

When in Bed
Put some Vapo-Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp and place it near the head of the bed. Then all the time the baby sleeps it will breathe in the healing, soothing vapor. The hard, tight cough loosens; the fever gradually goes down, the breathing becomes natural, and pneumonia is avoided. Every part of the throat and bronchial tubes are touched by the medicine. For the hard colds and coughs of children nothing equals Vapo-Cresolene.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Vapo-Cresolene, complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Vapo-Cresolene 50-cents and 25-cents. Illustrated booklet containing testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 100 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

Will
GIVE YOU AN APPETITE!
TONE YOUR NERVES!
MAKE YOU STRONG!
MAKE YOU WELL!
Dr. Burgess, Med. Sup. of the Prot. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, prescribes it constantly and gives no permission to use any other. Dr. Clark, Sup. Grace Hospital, Toronto, writes: "I have used it with the best results." 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

Gas Stove
Such as we can supply you with you will find it will serve every purpose for cooking and prove more economical than wood or coal, at much less expense. This is the experience of hundreds using our fuel-to-day, and it can be yours. Full information can be had at our office.
...The...
Chatham Gas Co.
LIMITED

The Whole Story in a Letter
Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS)
From Capt. F. L. Lyle, Police Station No. 8, Montreal: "We frequently use Perry Davis' Pain-Killer for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, sciatica, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."
Use Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

VARICOCELE
No matter how serious your case may be, or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "worn-out" veins return to their normal condition and have the same vigor and power as when first created. No return, cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATIONS. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.
STRICTURE
Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, sharp cutting pains at times, weak organs, and all the symptoms of urinary debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you by cutting, stretching or bandaging. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure the stricture disease, hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no detention from business. The sexual organs are strengthened, the secretions are regulated, and the lines of manhood return.
Cures Guaranteed
Venereal and cure BLOOD POISON, NERVOUS DEBILITY, IMPOTENCY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, BLINDNESS, DEAFNESS, CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for OUR 7000 BLANK for HOME Treatment.
KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 Shelby St. Detroit, Mich.

Wood's Phospholine
The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all reliable medicine dealers. Only reliable medicine guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.50, 25c. One will please, one will cure. Pampers free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.
Wood's Phospholine is sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

Allen's Lung Balm
Cures
Deep seated Colds
Coughs - Croup - Bronchitis - Large BOTTLES \$1.00
MEDIUM SIZE TRIAL SIZE 25c.

HOW NO. 5 WAS SAVED
BY A. P. PAYSON
Copyright, 1902, by A. P. Payson

The enginemen had struck. They had gone out in a body, and they had gone out to stay, but in spite of their unity the road was by no means tied up. True, the crews were forced to double, and some of them came from the offices, but nevertheless traffic was not greatly interfered with.
No. 5, the westbound mail, was scheduled to leave at 8 p. m. and to run the 101 miles in two hours and three minutes. The engineer selected to take her out was one who had been employed for that day only, but he had shown, even in that short time, a willingness to do things "square."
At 7:20 he went down to the roundhouse. His fireman, John McDonald, had just put the finest engine in the service, No. 950, on the turntable, and she was swinging slowly around to her track.
As the engineer stepped near she gave a slight "shunt" and moved slowly off to the solid ground. She looked



A FLASH OF LIGHTNING SHOWED THE TREES HANGING IN MIDLIFE.

faultless. Her headlight shone with dazzling brilliancy, she was polished from pilot to tender, and the high light on her great boiler shone in the electric light which flashed before the dispatcher's office.
The new engineer climbed aboard, and when the fireman came back from the office he was standing in the cab, silently looking her over. He reached for the throttle and pinched it gently. Not for the world would he abuse this steed.

In mute obedience the racer started forward noiselessly, for her exhaust was muffled, and she was not being forced. Slowly she glided over the switches until the station shed was reached. Then, dropping into the main line, she crept ahead to the edge of the depot and waited for her burden.
At 7:45 the yardmaster climbed aboard and introduced the enginemen, who up to this time had scarcely spoken a word. "John," he said, addressing the fireman, "this is Will Donohue. You two have a nasty run before you. No. 5 is twenty minutes late because of rains over toward Chicago. Think you can make it up?"
He was looking at Donohue, who nodded curtly. "I don't know any thing about her capacity, but she responds quickly and runs smoothly. I'll test her tonight."

The yardmaster looked serious. "Don't be too daring. This locomotive has one bad fault. She can't stop quickly. She needs plenty of room. See that she has it." And he jumped from the locomotive.
At 8:23 the Limited slid, dripping, into the depot. Her engine, worn out, rattled off to the roundhouse, and No. 950 glided down the track and gently made the couplings. No. 5 was composed of seven cars, five vestibuled Pullmans and two heavily loaded mail cars. The superintendent, who had come over the Illinois division with her, hurried forward.
"The storm's following you, with a gale blowing from the east. If you run fast, you may keep ahead of it till the time's made up."

He ran back to the train and climbed aboard as Donohue slid his window shut and opened the throttle.
The stars were fading, the sky was clouded, and a brisk wind started up, advance guards of the storm. In a moment they were clear of the yards, and the great engine buckled down to her work. Every second the speed went up. It was fifty miles an hour, fifty-two, fifty-four. Another touch on the throttle, and she was wide open. The enginemen put the reverse next to the center and dropped a few handfuls of sand. He played with her, humored her, urged her on, and as the speed increased he sat down to watch her and the rails ahead.
He wondered whether, if the car's intent had his head out of the cab window, he would now think the wind came from the east. He would wager anything that they were not twenty-three minutes late now.

A star suddenly hove in sight on the horizon. It twinkled and grew steadily larger. It was followed by a trail of weaker light. A meteor? Nearer and nearer it tore along the eastbound tracks. For a brief moment it shone dazzling on 950, then shot past. Will Donohue caught a glimpse of a figure in the cab, the faint gleam of the Pintch burners in the sleepers, the sharper lights on the rear end. It was

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

the eastbound flier. They were scheduled to pass at Woodville, five miles ahead. The Limited was five minutes late. She would be on time in a short while.
But the sky was black with threatening clouds. Even then, as the engineer thrust his hand out in the night, he felt the big raindrops that presage a heavy storm. He must watch sharp now, for in a moment the tracks would be soaked and the wheels would be slipping.

As the train swept round a curve, lightning flashed vividly. There was a roar and crash of thunder, and the gale was upon them, driving resistlessly, steadily, from the east. They were on time now and soon would be ahead of the schedule.

Donohue, remembering the words of the yardmaster, rose to shut off some steam. They skinned over a bridge, and Will felt it sway beneath them. By the lightning he had caught a glimpse of swirling waters and realized that in another five minutes that bridge would be down. Were there others like it? His fireman touched his arm.

"For God's sake," he shouted, "shut off, Bill! Waverly trestle's just a mile ahead, and heaven knows whether she's there yet!"

Donohue nodded and turned to shove the throttle in. It would not budge! He took both hands to the task and failed. Again and again he threw his whole weight on it. Suddenly it went home, and he fell to the floor of the cab. In an instant he was on his feet, and a flash of lightning showed the trestle hanging in midair some distance ahead. They were running ninety-miles an hour, with a gale to push them forward, slippery rails and wet wheels for the brakes and an engine which needed plenty of room in which to stop!

On the instant that Donohue rose from his fall the brakes flew to the wheels and sand poured on the steel. A stream of fire fell from the drivers and from every wheel on the train. With a struggle the engineer reversed the engine. She shuddered as if in the clutch of death; she roared and shook; she seemed trying to tear herself to pieces, but her speed went lower and lower. The brakes gripped the burning wheel treads with a grasp of iron. As she ground along her flanges somehow mounted the steel, and with a struggle, a last terrible leap, she tore herself loose from the reins of the train and plunged over the embankment.
McDonald had jumped long ago, but

With a cry he felt the engine that had won his heart from the start, his love of a single night, crash off the ties. He reached for the throttle and grasped it. When they found him buried beneath the choker in his cold, lifeless hands. He had gone down to his death with 950, but the train was saved.

He is a fool who learns nothing from his folly.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Carter
See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WEST POINT STORIES.

Anecdotes of Poor Plebe—"Sir" John and the Ten Commandments.

A amusing anecdote is told of a raw country lad who reported at West Point a few years ago concerning the use of the word "sir." Says the Army and Navy Journal: "When the new cadets report at the academy they first visit the adjutant's office, where they deposit their credentials and give information concerning their parents or guardians and their former careers. Next they visit the treasurer's office and deposit what money they have with them, and then they go to the barracks, where they report to the cadet officer in charge of their instruction. It is here that they receive their first taste of military discipline. Well, this young man, passed through the preliminaries, finally reaching the barracks, and after several attempts to enter the office of the adjutant lieutenant in charge he was asked by that functionary what his name was. "John Smith," answered the lad. "Suppose you put 'sir' on that!" cried the cadet officer, forgetting for the moment in his assumed wrath the equally heinous omission of the "Mr."

"Sir John Smith," innocently replied the plebe, and supposed he had obeyed to the letter his superior's injunction. For the next few minutes that poor plebe's life was a burden to him, for all the cadets about the room at once began "crawling" him for his supposed attempt at "plebeiousness." The name "Sir John" stuck to him throughout his entire career at the academy, and even followed him into the army.

Here is another anecdote: A yearling wrapped in a sheet, appeared on the post of a plebe sentinel at night. "Halt!" shouted the plebe, "Who goes there?"

"Moses and the Ten Commandments," came the response. The poor plebe thought there was something irregular, but he remembered his instructions about never allowing more than one to advance at a time at night, so he promptly shouted:

"Advance, one commandment to be recognized."

There was a little cat With coat of black and white, And when she saw a rat So great was her delight She'd leave her cozy mat Where fire was warm and bright. To chase the silly rat And give him such a fright. Now little boys and girls Don't you be naughty rats, And wander off alone, For cops are bad as cats.

A Noiseless Ring Game.

The small rubber ring with which to seal preserve jars may be made the means of much amusement when a lively game is desired for the amusement of friends. First obtain a smooth head of a flour or sugar barrel, and see that the pieces are all fastened together, forming a circular board, or any smooth board about a square foot in size will serve the purpose.

Procure ten coat hooks of medium size and secure them into the board, and mark above each hook its number, ranging from No. 1 to No. 10. A hole may be made in the upper end of the board, or a screw eye inserted by which to hang it upon a nail in the wall.

No. 10 is sort of a "bullseye," and each player having three of the rubber rings, takes turns in throwing them from a position about ten feet away, endeavoring to "hook" as many on the board as possible. A score is kept of the points gained by each player, the one first getting 100 points being the winner. However, exactly 100 points must be made. For instance, if a player has 99 he has to work for "Hook No. 1," as any other hook would carry him over the mark. This difficulty adds to the interest of the game.

An advantage of the game is that no noise is made nor damage done by the rings, and it may be improved by any boy or girl.

Drives a Team of Pugs.

Arthur Lane, a boy of fifteen years, who lives in Auburn Park, Ill., has two pug dogs which he has broken to



drive double to a small sulky cart. The cart and the harness are all home-made, and the breaking of the dogs was all of the boy's own doing.

A Dainty Luncheon Dish.

Fresh, crisp rolls may be prepared daintily for luncheon by cutting them in two lengthwise, taking out the soft interior and filling them with mixtures of various kinds. Hard-boiled eggs, chopped and seasoned with just enough French dressing to soften them, are good for the purpose. Another suggestion calls for chopped apples and nuts, with a little mayonnaise. James and preserves may be used similarly. A combination of jam with soft cream cheese is liked by many persons.

Concussion

Feet strike the ground six thousand times per hour in walking. This means six thousand shocks to nerve and spine on city pavements. From physician's knowledge of the result sprang an immense market for rubber heels.

But solid rubber heels take up only a small proportion of the jar. The RESILIA cushion centre-sole extends from toe to heel, between the leather insole and outsole.

It has twice the spring of a solid rubber heel, with half its weight, and no "sneaker" disadvantage.

It is springy as a bicycle tire, distributes pressure over the foot sole, wear over the shoe sole, is water-proof and ventilating.

Half the labor in walking—observe cushion centre-sole beneath.



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TRUDELL & TOBEY. SOLE LOCAL AGENTS.

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Coming in every week. We have a complete range of **RIBBON** in all the leading qualities, colors and shades. Ribbons for neckwear, for the waists, for Hats and Dresses.
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If you can find better advantages in carriages and harness than we offer you, we would be very glad to hear of it. Taking

Workmanship, Qualities and Prices
into consideration, there is nothing to equal our line. Come and see it. It won't cost anything. We will be pleased to see you.

Wm. Gray & Sons Co'y., LIMITED

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Choice Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Millet Seed, White and Black Oats, Barley, Oats, Beans, Buckwheat, two Carloads Choice Seed Peas.

For Best Bread
Use Kent Mills Gold Medal Flour.

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COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN. ENLARGING THE MOST TENDER FACE TO ENJOY A CLOSE SHAVE WITHOUT UNPLEASANT RESULTS. Avoid dangerous, irritant Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pondy's Extract, which really stings and generally contains "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

The Chatham Loan & Savings Co
Capital \$1,000,000
Money to Lend on Mortgages. Borrowers wishing to erect buildings, purchase property or pay off incumbrances, should apply personally and save expense, secure best rates and other advantages. Money advanced on day of application. All letters promptly answered. Telephone connection.
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