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Ceylon Green tea. It is absolutely Pure and delicious. It will displace Japan tea just as "SALADA" black is displacing all other black teas. Send us a card mentioning what kind of tea you use, black, mixed or Green and we will mail you a free sample.

## To Horsemen... ..and Drivers

GEO. STEPHENS & CO. have a very complete assortment of Harness, both in single and double, driving or work Harness, Horse Blankets, Lap Robes, Waterproof Covers, Horse Covers, in fact everything needed in a stable.

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made by the very best makers in the Dominion, finished in style, right up-to-date, and at prices that cannot be equalled by any other concern in the West.

BEAR THIS IN MIND when you want anything in this line of goods, and save money and worry by going direct to.....

## Geo. Stephens & Co.

### Children's Shoes

Are about the hardest article to select that a parent buys. They must be neat and they must be almost as proof against wear as iron. We have just such an article. Our \$1 box calf hand-made shoes, are the best for children.

A. A. Jordan, Sign of The Big Clock

### Wanted Immediately

## The Canadian Flour Mills Co.

Successors to the Kent Mills Co., Limited, Large Quantities of Wheat, Barley and Beans. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. USE KENT MILLS FLOUR. Flour made by the new bolting and dust extracting system takes more water, and gives you a larger, whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than any other flour. Stevens' Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmers' Feed ground on quick notice by three reduction roller process, much ahead of the old system of chopping.

## Eddy's Matches

PRODUCE A QUICK, SURE LIGHT EVERYTIME.

By All First Class Dealers

For packing BUTTER, LARD, HONEY, etc., use

## Eddy Antiseptic Packages

**FAME.**  
How many great ones may remembered be,  
Which in their days most famously did flourish;  
Of whom no word we hear, nor sigh now seen,  
But as things wiped out with a sponge to perish.  
Because they living cared not to cherish  
No gentle wit, through pride or covetise,  
Which might their names for ever memorize.

For deeds to die, however nobly done,  
And thoughts of men do as themselves decay;  
But wise words taught in numbers for to run,  
Recorded by the Muses, live for aye;  
Nor may with storming showers be washed away,  
Nor bitter-breathing winds with harmful blast,  
Nor age, nor envy, shall them ever waste.

But Fame with golden wings aloft doth fly,  
Above the reach of ruinous decay.  
And with brave plumes doth beat the azure sky.  
Admired of base-born men from far away;  
Then whose will with virtuous deeds essay  
To mount to heaven, on Pegasus must ride,  
And with sweet poets' verse be glorified.

For not to have been dipt in Lethe's lake  
Could save the son of Thetis from to die;  
But that blind bard did him immortal make  
With verses, lilt in dew of Castalia.  
—Edmund Spenser.

## WAS A SLICK BUNCO GAME.

"Minnie" Swift Does an Admirer Out of \$250 at Denver

Then Turns Out to be a Man—How the Fraud was Worked.

Denver, Jan. 14.—"Dear Mr. Crawford: Since there is no law which permits two men to marry it will be impossible for me to consent to become your wife. You will find all the evidence of my womanly charms which you so much admired, in my room upstairs, and I am willing to let you find what you wish, but beg to remain your sister.

Minnie Swift.  
That was the reply which Harry Crawford, night clerk of the Midway Hotel, at Kearney, Neb., received from his lady love, at the Windsor hotel in this city when anticipating an acceptance of his offer of marriage.

Behind this sarcastic little note is the story of a shrewd bunco game played Dec. 16, but not made public till to-day. Last November a handsome, flaxen-haired young woman appeared at the Midway Hotel, in Kearney, Neb., and was hired as a waitress by Landlord Casey.

She said her name was Minnie Swift and that she was trying to care for herself, as her mother was an invalid and dependent for support upon her only brother, who was a struggling mining operator at Cripple Creek.

She had many admirers, among them W. S. Weaver, a cattle buyer from Wyoming. After three weeks she asked for leave to stay at home to rest for a few days. Next evening a slender young man registered at the Midway Hotel as Arthur J. Swift, Cripple Creek, Colo. Harry B. Crawford, night clerk, asked if he was related to Minnie Swift.

"She's my sister," answered the young man. "Do you know her?"

When he learned that Minnie was a waitress at the hotel, he eagerly asked her, and obtaining her address, went away. The following morning he brought a note from Minnie asking permission to stay at the hotel until the afternoon of the fifth day he asked Mr. Casey to cash a draft for "only \$250."

The proprietor couldn't but W. S. Weaver was only too happy to accommodate his sweetheart's brother, who had to leave town that night. Next day Minnie Swift returned to work. The draft was protested, Minnie cried and said that there must be some mistake; that her brother was in Denver, closing a mining deal, Weaver, being unable to go, sent Clerk Crawford with the girl to Denver to find Arthur Swift and rectify the error. Crawford proposed on the train, and Minnie promised to answer him next morning. In the morning Crawford found the note given above. He went to the room adjoining his, which was occupied by the girl. On the floor was a corset, a wig of yellow hair, powder, rouge and curling iron. Crawford notified the police and went home.

**DARRELL.**  
Monday's municipal elections placed new men in the council. We hope to have good work.

Miss Jinks entertained her friends Tuesday evening and, notwithstanding the change of weather, a good number of invited guests passed a pleasant time.

At Mrs. David Forsythe's dance on Wednesday evening about fifty couples tripped the light fantastic till morning. All went home in good spirits.

Mr. Pugh has finished threshing for the harvest of 1920.

Mrs. Isaac Brown's sister, who has been visiting her, leaves for home in Missouri this week.

Wm. Brown is able to be around again after serious illness.

Miss Dora Weber, of Chatham, has been visiting her friend, Miss Alice King, at Mrs. Edwin French's.

The American Bible Society issued 1,466,801 copies of the Bible in one year.

## HE WON THE REWARD

The Dutch settlement of Zwart Kop in South Africa was all in a stir of excitement, and on every side there was nothing to be heard but "De spook jeren" (the ghost-lion).

That it must be killed every one agreed, but how and by whom was not so easily settled. It was a ghost-lion, sure would be useless, traps were equally useless, and there seemed nothing that could be done to stop the pest unless it was to frighten it away, and how to do that was a question not easily solved.

Many of the settlers really thought that it was a ghost, and one or two who had fired at it and missed it loudly declared that it had been a mortal creature their bullets must have brought it down. So, whenever people talked of the large reward offered for the killing of the troublesome lion, these fellows would look knowingly at each other, and say:

"Wait a bit! The man who wants that reward has got to earn it first." Whenever two or three farmers met, there was sure to be some talk of the lion and his misdeeds. One man had lost a fine ox, another a valuable dog, a third had almost been eaten up himself. And at last, early one morning, Hottentot, herdsman came into the village with a story that made every one look grave.

He and another native had been watching some cattle not far from the house itself, and about midnight he had lain down to sleep, it being his comrade's turn to stand on guard. Presently he was awakened by a strange noise. He called out, but the noise had ceased, and all was silent. He shouted to his comrade, but there was no answer.

Then a sudden horror fell upon him, and he ran away into the bush and climbed a tree, where he remained all night. When he returned to the fatal spot, at daybreak, there was no trace of the lost man but a few shreds of the sheepskin cloak and a pool of blood.

When this news got abroad, every one began to look rather uncomfortable, and those who had declared the lion to be a something more than an ordinary wild beast were seen to nod their heads meaningly.

"This won't do," cried a sturdy farmer: "we shall have him coming right into the village next, and eating us up one by one."

"Well, if he does," rejoined a hard-faced old Dutchman with iron-gray hair, taking a big silver-smoked pipe out of his mouth and spoke, "I only beg to begin with that black bull of mine."

At this there was a general laugh; for Mynter van Ripper's bull was well known throughout the entire settlement, and many people were almost as much afraid of it as of the lion himself.

It was a huge, black, savage brute, with horns long and sharp enough to have bored a full-grown buffalo, and the story was that it had once bunted Mynter van Ripper himself right across his own pasture land, and finally driven him up a tree, where he had to sit quaking for more than an hour, with the bull pawing and belching below, till at length some of the Hottentot servants came to the rescue.

"Well, neighbor Hans," said one of his friends, "why don't you shoot that rascal of a bull of your, and have done with it?"

"Ah, it is easy to say 'shoot!' replied Van Ripper. "But while the beast is alive, look you, he may always be worth something, and when he is dead he is worth nothing at all. No, I will not shoot him just yet."

Now, there was one man there who had laid carefully to heart the fate of the poor Hottentot killed by the lion, and that one was a Bushman, Black Kiasa by name, who was one of Farmer Van Ripper's servants. It happened to be his turn to keep watch that night over the herd, in which was the vicious bull, and this herd grazed in the meadow a good way from the village, just the sort of place where the lion might be expected to make his appearance.

But, whether the lion came or not, Kiasa was determined to be on the safe side. As soon as it grew dark, he climbed a tree, and fixed himself snugly in a fork, so that he might not sleep down, even if he happened to fall asleep, which there was not much chance of his doing.

It was a black and dismal night. Even when the moon rose, the thick clouds made her light little better than total darkness. At first all was deathly still, but presently the savage's quick ear caught a rustle among the bushes below, which was quite enough for him.

True, it might be only a stray ox, but the Bushman thought otherwise, and the next moment showed that he was right. The moon broke through the clouds, and revealed the long, gaunt body, tawny skin, and huge, shaggy head of the ghost-lion.

Kiasa instantly gave the alarm, with a screech loud and ear-splitting enough to awaken everybody within half a mile. It was answered by a deep, hoarse bellow of rage from the black bull, which stood pawing the earth in the open part of the meadow.

As the lion sprang at him, with a roar that shook the air, the moon plunged behind the clouds once more, but the growling, snorting and gasping that rose up through the gloom showed that the fight was a fierce one.

The herder's cries had aroused the people in the settlement, and the men rushed to the meadow, while the women huddled together in the houses. The hardy settlers were determined to prove whether or not the beast was really a ghost or not, and if it was at all possible, to rid themselves of it if at all possible.

"This way!" shouted Mynter van Ripper's well-known voice, as he and a dozen of his men came up, with guns and torches. "Ha, what's this?" The red torchlight fell upon a vast, confused mass of black and yellow, by which the lion's powerful jaws had broken the bull's neck, but as he sprang the terrible horns had pierced through his side to the very heart.

"Did I not do well not to shoot that bull?" cried Van Ripper, with a fat chuckle. "Now we are rid of both lion and bull, and as it was my bull that killed the lion, I ought to get the reward."

And he did get it the very next day. —David Ke, in Golden Days.



**Grand Old Men**  
Some men seem to defy old age. They walk erect. Their eyes are bright. Their laugh is hearty. They are men of to-day—so men of yesterday. They are also men who have kept themselves in good physical condition in the past. As we grow older waste matter accumulates in the system. The body cannot throw it off without assistance. So, vitality is lowered, and enjoyment of life ceases. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, cannot make old men young, but it does make them strong and healthy. By removing the waste accumulations, by increasing the blood supply, by strengthening the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, and thus increasing the assimilative and nutritive powers, "Golden Medical Discovery" makes grand old men. "I suffered for six years with constipation and indigestion, during which time I employed several physicians, but they could not reach my case," writes Mr. G. F. Fopplewell, of Huron, Michigan. "I felt that there was no help for me, could not retain food on my stomach; had vertigo and would fall helplessly to the floor. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little 'Pelle's.' I am now in good health for one of my age. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's medicine." Dr. Pierce's Pellets greatly benefit old men by keeping the bowels in activity.

### Control Your Thoughts.

Until you have learned to control your thoughts, you will never be able to live a godly and righteous life. As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he; and it is because thoughts that we entertain in the hostility of the soul are such worthless and vain ones that our words and acts often bring so heavy a disgrace on the name we love.

Well might the wise man say, "Keep the heart above all keeping, for out of it are issues of life." When the heart is right, the ear and the eye and the mouth and the foot will necessarily obey its promptings; but when the heart is wrong, filled with tales of ink, like the cuttlefish, it will develop in the impurity to which it gives vent.

If you habitually permit evil things to have their right of way through you, or lodging within you, remember that in God's sight you are here equally guilty with those that indulge in evil acts, because you are withheld, not by your fear of him, but by your desire to maintain your position among them.—Rev. F. R. Meyer.

### The Fall of Babylon.

"Now, children," said the Sunday School teacher, "which of you can tell me why Babylon fell?"

"There was a long silence. The little ones bent over and looked at one another and drew long breaths, but none of them said anything.

"Come, come!" the teacher, exclaimed at length. "I'm surprised isn't there any little girl or boy in this class who can tell why Babylon fell? Isn't there any one of you who can think of any reason why Babylon should have fallen?"

Then a boy with a large brown forehead and a thumb with a blackened nail put up his hand.

"Ah," the sweet faced teacher said, "I thought some of you must know if you only stopped to think! What was it, Percy?"

"Mebbe he stepped on a banana peel," Percy suggested.

Velvet the Vogue This Winter. The richest gowns are trimmed with ribbon velvets, not narrow, as a rule, but of a respectable width, and they rely for their novelty on picturesque ornaments and large fancy buttons of the greatest beauty in design. On the bodice the velvet must, as a rule, be narrower—see Chamber Ladies' Home Journal.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The best that money can buy should be your aim in choosing a medicine, and this is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures when others fail.

**DR. A. McKENNEY, DENTIST.** Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Also of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Stairway next to King, Cunningham & Drew's Hardware store, King street, east.

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**DR. WM. R. HALL.** Office, Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 10, Victoria Block, corner Fifth and King streets. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone, 280 B. Residence telephone 173.

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**A. F. WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 44 & A. M.** on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, Fifth street, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed. **WM. E. CAMPBELL, W. M.**

**ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.**

**A. O. U. W.**

Never was Pensioner Lodge in better trim for another year's work, or its meetings in every way calculated to advance the interests of every member. The three committees struck were the sick visiting, the employment, and the lookout, three important branches of our work. J. A. Walker, Q. C., will address his brethren Friday night next. Applications for insurance received by any brother, or

**Warren Martin.**

**MUSICAL.**

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, organists and choirmaster of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church song. Rehearsal, dance Park street, directly opposite Dr. Pattisby's residence.

### Guitar and Mandolin Instruction.

Pupils will be received for instruction in the Herrington or American system. Terms will be made known on application.

**MRS. A. HEATH.**

Queen St., next to Athletic Grounds.

### Miss Nora Stephenson

Pupil of Mr. H. M. Field, Leipzig, Germany, and Mr. R. Victor Carter, (late of Leipzig).

### PIANA-FORTE PLAYING.

Special attention paid to Touch, Tone Technique and Style of interpretation, on lines laid down by such great artists as Herr Martin Krause, Leipzig, and Herr Theo. Lamschafsky, of Vienna.

Krause Method as taught by Mr. H. Field and Mr. Carter.

A limited number of students will be accepted.—Fall term commences Sept. 4th, 1920.

Address all communications

**Krause Conservatory of Music**

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**J. B. O'LENNY—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Mercantile Bank, Chatham, Ont.**

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Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

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Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without notice) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

**G. F. SCHOLFIELD, Manager**

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### DON'T WAIT

For a cold to catch you. Have a bottle of Radley's Cough Balm in the house to catch and cure the cold.

A few doses relieve the cough and allays the irritation. Part of a bottle usually cures.

If after using half a bottle it fails in your particular case return the bottle and your money will be refunded.

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