THE QUESTION

THE DAY

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Has a supply of A l Vinegar, just the kind to make good pickles, also our spices, whole and ground, are fresh and

Try our 25c Mixed Tea.

Crockery at our usual low price,

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In Using Baking Powder

Nothing but the purest should be

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Beresford Cigar

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EGGS tor Hatching

W. Everitt.

The Face Behind the Mask.

A ROMANCE

"it is ouried at the north corner of the old wall, at the head of Bradshaw's grave. You shall have that and a thousandfold more if you only pardon-

'Enough!" broke in the dwarf, with a look and tone of an exultant de-mon. That is all we want! My lord duke, give me the death warrant and while her majesty signs it. I

will pronounce his doom!"
The duke handed him a roll of parchment, which he glanced critically over, and handed to the queen fer her autograph. That royal lady spread the vellum on her knee, took the pen and affixed her signature as coolly as if she were inditing a sonnet in an album. Then his highness with a face that fairly scintillated with a more that marry schicinated with demoniac delight, stood up and fixed his eyes on the ghastly prisoner, and spoke in a voice that reverberated like the tolling of a deathbell through the room.
"My Lord of Gloucester, you have

been tried by a council of your fel-low peers, presided over by her royal self, and found guilty of trea-Your sentence is that you be taken hence, immediately, to the block, and there beheaded in punishment of your crime."

His highness wound up this some what solemn speech rather inconsistently, by bursting out into one of his shrillest peals of laughter; and the miserable Earl of Gloucester, with a gasping, unearthly cry, fell Mack into the arms of the attendants. Dead and oppressive silence reigned; and Sir Norman, who half believed all along the whole thing was a farce, began to feel an uncomfortable sense of chill creeping over him, and to think that, though practical jokes were excellent things in their way, there was yet a possibility of carrying them a little The disagreeable silence was first broken by the dwarf, who after gloating over his victim's convulsive spasms, sprang nimbly from the chair of dignity and held out his arm for the queen. The queen arose, which seemed to be a sign for everybody else to do the same, and all began forming themselves in a sort of

line of march. "What is to be done with this other prisoner, your highness?" inquired the duke, making a poke with his forefinger at Sir Norman. "Is he to here, or is he to accompany

His highness turned round, and putting his face close up to Sir Norman's, favored him with a malignant

grin. "You'd like to come, wouldn't you my dear young friend?"
"Really," said Sir Norman, draw ing back and returning the dwarf's stare with compound interest, "that depends altogether on the nature of ent, but, at the same

time, I'm much obliged to you for consulting my inclinations." This reply nearly upset his highness's gravity once more, but he checked his mirth after the first irresistible squeal; and finding the company were all arranged in the order of going, and awaiting his sovereign

leasure, he turned. "Let him come," he said, with his countenance still distorted by inward merriment; "it will do him good to see how we punish offenders here, and teach him what he is to expect himself. Is your majesty ready?" "My majesty has been ready and waiting for the last five minutes, replied the lady, overlooking his prof-fered hand with grand disdain, and stepping lightly down from the

His rising was the signal for the nseen band to strike up a grand trimphant "Io paean," though, had the 'Rogue's March" been a popular melody in those times, it would have suited the procession much more ad-mirably. The queen and the dwarf went first, and a vivid contrast they rere-she so young, so beautiful, so proud, so disdainfully cold, he so so stunted, so deformed, so After them went the band of sylphs in white, then the chancellor, archbishop, and ambassadors; next the whole court of ladies and gentlemen; and after them Sir Norman in the custody of two of the soldiers. The condemned earl came last, or rather allowed himself to be dragged by his four guards; for he seemed to by his four guards; for he seemed to have become perfectly palsied and dumb with fear. Keeping time to the triumphant march, and preserving dismal silence, the procession wound itself along the room and through a great archway heretofore hidden by the tapestry now lifted lightly by the nymphs. A long stone passage nymphs. A long stone passage, car-peted with crimson and gold, and brilliantly illuminated like the grand

salon they had left, was thus reveal-

TIMOTHY SEED. SEED PEAS, CORN, BARLEY

FLOUR AND FEED Baled Hay and Straw Wholesale and Retail,

Tennent & Burke

Minard's Liniment is used by Physi-

 ed, and three similar archways ap peared at the extremity, one to the right and left, and one directly be fore them. The procession passed through the one to the left, and Sir Norman started in dismay to find himself in the most gloomy apart-ment he had ever beheld in his life. It was all covered with black walls, ceiling, floor were draped in black, and reminded him forcibly of La Masque's chamber of horrors, only this was more repellant. It was

lighted, or rather the gloom troubled, by a few spectrat tapers of black wax in ebony candlesticks, that seemed absolutely to turn back, and make the horrible place more horrible. There was no furniture—neither couch, chair nor table—nothing but. a sort of stage at the upper end of the room, with something that looked like a seat upon it, and both were shrouded with the same dismal drapery. But it was no seat; for every-body stood, arranging themselves silently and naiselessly around the with the queen and the dwarf at their head, and near this elevation stood a tall, black statue, wearing a mask, and leaning on a bright, dreadful, glittering axe. The music changed to an unearthly dage, so weird and blood-curiffing that Sir Norman . could have put his hands over his eardrums to shut out The dismal room, chastly sound. the voiceless spectators, the black spectre with the glittering axe, the

learful music, struck a chill to his inmost heart. Could it be possible they were really going to murder the unhappy wretch? and could all these beautiful ladies-could that surpassingly beautiful queen, stand there serenely witness such a crime? moved, to While he looked round in horror, the doomed man, glready apparently almost dead with fear, was dragged forward by his guards. Paralyzed as he was, at sight of the stage which he knew to be the scaffold, he uttered shriek after shriek of frenzied despair, and struggled like a madman to get free. But as well might Laccoon have struggled in the folds of the serpent; they pulled him on, him hand and foot and held his head forcibly down on the block.

black spectre moved—the The dwarf made a signal-the glittering axe was raised-fell- scream was cut in two-a bright jet of blood spouted up in the soldiers' faces, blinding them; the axe fell again, and the Earl of Gloucester was minus that useful and ornamental appendage,

It was all over so quickly that Sir Norman could scarcely believe his horrified senses until the deed was done The executioner threw a black cloth over the bleeding trunk, and held up the grizzly head by the hair; and Sir Norman could have features moved and the dead eyes

rolled round the room: the executioner "Behold!" cried striking the convulsed face with the palm of his open hand, "the fate of

all traitors. "And of all spies," exclaimed the dwarf, glancing with his fiendish eyes upon the appalled Sir Norman. Keep your axe sharp and bright, Mr. Executioner, for beore morning dawns there is another gentleman here to be made shorter by a head.

CHAPTER XII.

"Let us go," said the queen, glancing at the revolting sight, and turning away with a shudder of repulsion. "Faugh! The sight of blood has made me sick."

"And taken away my appetite for supper," added a youthful and ele-gant beauty beside her. "My Lord Gloucester was hideous enough living, but, mon Dieu! he is ten times more so when dead!'

"Your ladyship will not have the same story to tell of yonder strang-er, when he shares the same fate, in an hour or two!" said the dwarf, with a malicious grin; "for I heard remarking upon his extreme beauty when he first appeared." The lady laughed and bowed, and

turned her bright eyes upon Sir Nor-"True! It is almost a pity to cut such a handsome head off-is it not? wish I had voice in your highness

council, and I know what I should

What, Lady Mountjoy?" "Entreat him to swear fealty, and ecome one of us; and-'And a bridegroom for your ladysuggested the queen with a

kingsley knew Lady Mountjoy as well as I do, he would even perfer the block to such a fate." Lady Mountjoy's brilliant eyes shone like two angry meteors; but she merely bowed and laughed; and

GERHARD HEINTZMAN Pianos B. J. WALKER

his shrillest falsetto

"Does your highness intend remaining here all night?" demanded the queen rather fiercely. If not the sooner wa leave this ghastly place the better. The play is over and supper is waiting." per is waiting. With which the royal virago made

tomed stately step to follow. The deleful dirge to a spirited measure, and the whole company flocked after her, back to the great room of state. There they all paused, hovering in un-certainty around the room, while the queen, holding her purple train up lightly in one hand, stood at the foot of the throne, glancing at them with her cold, haughty and beautiful eyes. In their wandering, those same dark-ly splendid eyes glanced and lighted on Sir Norman, who, in a state of seeming stuper at the horrible scene he had just witnessed stood near the green table, and they sent a thrill through him, with their wonderful re-semblance to Ledline's. So vividly alike were they, that he half doubted for a moment whether she and Leo-line were not really one; but no— Leoline never could have had the cold, cruel heart to stand and witness such a horrid sight. Miranda's dark, piercing glance fe'l as haughtil; and disdainfully on him as it had on the rest; and his heart sank as he thought that whatever sympathy she had felt for him was entirely gone. It night have been a whim, a woman's aprice, a spirit of contradiction that and induced her to befriend him at Whatever it was, and it matt red not now, it had completely var-

hope of life vanished. "And now for the next trial!" exclaimed the dwarf, briskly, breaking in upon his drab-colored meditations, and bustling past. "We will get it over at once and have done with it.

shed. No face of marble could have

been colder, or stonier, or harder, than hers, as she looked at him out

of the depths of her great dark eyes

"You will do no such thing," said the imperious voice of the queenly "We will have neither trials or anything else until after supper, which has already been delayed four full minutes. My lord themberlain have the goodness to step in and see that all is in order."

One of the gilded and decorated entlemen whom Sir Norman had mistaken for embassadors, stepped off, in obedience, through opening in the tapestry-which seembe extensively undermined with such apertures as a cabman's coat with capes-and while he was gone the queen stood drawn up to her full height, with her scornful face looking down on the dwarf. small man knit up his very plain face into a bristle of the sourest kinks, and frowned sulky disapproval of an order which he either would not, or dared not countermand. Probably the latter had most to do with it. as everybody looked hungry and mu tinous, and a great deal more eager for their supper than the life of Sir Norman Kingsley.

To be Continued.

Township Councils.

DOVER COUNCIL.

The council met Oct. 15th. The members were all present except the reeve, who arrived in the afternoon. Mr. O'Neil was elected to take the chair in the absence of the reeve. Communications were read as fol-

From J. E. Thomas, Mgr. Bank of Commerce, re balance to credit of the township on Sept. 30.

From James B. McKay, in reference to road wanted to his property in Do-

ver West. From Anthony Barnier and others a petition to have the Concession road between the 5th and 6th concessions opened and put in a condition for pub-lic traffic from lot 6 to the townline between Dover East and West.
The following by-laws were read and

finally passed:—

1. A by-law to levy the annual running expenses of the Ft. Con. Mechanical drain. 2. A by-law to levy the annual ex-penses of the Dolsen Creek Mechanical

3. A by-law empowering the lectors to leave a notice with each taxpayer in lieu of demanding his

4. A by-law regulating a percentage charge on taxes.

Moved by Lewis and Trudell, that Moved by Lewis and Trudell, that the treasurer be instructed to credit each of the four divisions with the following respective sums, being the statute labor tax collected in said divisions in 1899 and charged to general funds:—1st division, \$25.18; 2nd division, \$41.04; 3rd division, \$54.71; 4th division, \$22.52.—Carried.

Moved by Lewis and Trudell, that Anthony Labadie be paid \$11.33 for 3 sheep killed and 1 sheep damaged by dogs.—Carried.

Moved by Wright and Trudell, that Charles King be paid \$3.33 for 1 sheep killed by dogs, and charged to proper account.—Carried.

Moved by O'Neil and Trudell, that

er account.—Carried.

Moved by O'Neil and Trudell, that the grievance of Levi Tetrault be further referred to the commissioner of the 3rd division to find out who put in the culvert in question, and on what authority it was put in, and also in respect to all culverts put in the dump to Ouellette drain in the 3rd division, and report.—Carried.

Moved bu Lewis and Wright, that James Wemp be paid \$10 for 2 sheep killed and 2 sheep and 1 lamb damaged by dogs.—Carried.

Moved by Lewis and Trudell, that R. Cooper's account of \$7.90 be paid.—Carried.

R. Cooper's account of \$7.90 be paid.

—Carried.

Moved by Wright and Trudell, that the Banner Ptg. Co.'s account, \$6.75, be paid, for advertising.—Carried.

Moved by Trudell and Wright, that John Bacheldor, Thos. Doolittle, Theo. B. Carron, Philias Bell, Jas. Remillard, John Peck, Peter Toulouse, Sr., be each paid \$1 for pathmasters' returns for 1900.—Carried.

Moved by Lewis and O'Neil, that Francis Dumas be paid his account, \$2.25, for tile to drain the Town Hall. yard.—Carried.

Moved bu Lewis and Wright, that S. Jahnke's account, \$9.50, be paid, for a coffin and burial of James Ellison, indigent.—Carried.

are tired because they work too much; from a remedy exists can surely have no excuse. Dr. early morning till late at night. Thousands of Coderre's Red Pills are for women only and are women have been cured of Backaches and other only intended for legitimate use. They are not symptoms of a similar character, by the use intended for any bad purpose. We refer all alone of Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. This is gospel ladies who have been suffering for years to our

these they will cure more quickly and more cheaply than any of the old-fashioned liquid remedies. We ask those ladies who doubt what we say to write to any of those whose testimonials we pub-

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Providence, R. I., writes

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Pele and Wond Version and Versio or Pale and Weak Women and I am to-day nd this remedy to all suffering w

. C. E. EHlott, 93 Michigan Avenue,

"I used to suffer terribly from backsches. My system was completely run down. I was weak, always tired and discouraged until I took . Coderre's Red Pills, which cured me and made me a new man. I will never be without them again, as I find them

rs. E. Angers, 705 N. Van Buren St., Bay City, Mich., writes: "I am more able to do my work to-day than I have been for rs. The main cause of my trouble was my kidneys and terri-backaches. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are the remedy that has cured me. I have tried many other ones, but all without affect. I was surprised at the good this remedy has done maund I am pleased to recommend it to all sick women.

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they are invited to call at our offices. The consultation is free and the advice given is the best that the greatest experience on the continent can guarantee.

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My appetite is good and I am much stronger."

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as there is a passable road through the centre of the 5th Con., for the parties asking for one in the petition of Anthony Barnier and others, the said petition be laid over till next year .-Carried.

Moved by Wright and O'Neil, that Thomas L. Doolittle be paid \$8 for 2 sheep killed by dogs.—Carried. Moved by O'Neil and Wright that the Reeve, Mr. Lewis and the mover, be a committee to examine the bridge on the 14th con. road over Little Bear Creek drain, which is reported as being unsafe for public traffic, and that the commissioner of the 4th division be empowered to have any necessary

pe empowered to have any necessary repairs made and report.—Carried.

Moved by Wright and O'Neil that the committee of widening the River Road at Lot 2, be referred to the commissioner of the 2nd division and remissioner of the port to council.—Carried.

Moved by Trudell and Lewis, that
Mr. O'Neil be appointed to have the

bonds of James Rankin, as collector, executed, and the Reeve to have H. N. Bechard's bonds executed.—Car-The council adjourned to the call of the Reeve.

J. WELSH, Clerk. Jess' Cottage in Thrum

"In the gable end of a tiny cottage was a wee bit of a window—small even for Thrums, where they have the very smallest windows I have ever seen, writes Mary B. Mullett, of "The Real Thrums of Barrie," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Jess' cottage is one of the few white-washed ones in the Most of them are of warm, village. pinkish-red stone. It is a quaint little place, neatly kept now, though it was once so out of repair that it was almost uninhabitable. But for the unexpected fame which came to it it would undoubtedly have been allowed to go atterly to ruin. 'Ay, it was in an awfu' state,' said the neighbor with whom I gossiped over the stone wall, but it was sold to anither mon. Maister Barrie's father was fearin' they would be tearin' it down, an' fowk thoct that Maister Barrie would buy it himsel'. But he's no muckle for such things. The window cop ther's no the oreeginal window. Na, na! That's the attic window whater Leeby gaed to see if the smoke wair comin' oot o' the meenister's chimney. If there was ony window below, as Maister Barrie says there was it's no there noo; but the mon as hae hocht it was sayin' he thoct he'd put ane in again."

"Papa, is Mrs. Bigelow very poor?"
"No, Cedric, Mrs. Bigelow is well
"No, Cedric, Mrs. Bigelow is well off; don't you know what a nice house

papa."
"Why, Cedric!"

"Why, Cedric!"

"She said she did."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you remember when she was here to dinner night before last she excused herself, and said she must go home early because she went to bed with the chickens?"—Harper's Round fable.

Being Broken In. Max—Delia, I swear to heaven that you are the first woman I ever kissed.
Delia (with a sigh)—That's the trouble with this miserable season of year.
One has to break in so much new material, and for other summer girl's benefit, likely as not.

Jack Rashleigh—I've got a great chance to keep cool this summer. Miss Hightone—How is it? Jack Rashleigh—I'll say things to you that you won't like, and you can treeze me with a glance.

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