



"Where one fellow reads a man's character in his face, a hundred read it in his clothes."

How do the hundreds read yours—well dressed, therefore careful, has good taste, and is prosperous? Or badly dressed—therefore careless and "not doing well"?

## "Progress Brand" Clothing

is the clothing for men who want their appearance to count FOR them, instead of against them. It looks good, and it makes the man in it look good.



Look for it There is success ahead for the man who backs up his good appearance in Progress Brand Clothes, with good work.

Clothes can't make a gentleman. But if he IS ONE, "Progress Brand" clothes will make him look the part.



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C. AUSTIN & CO.

### To Look Clean

Is gratifying

### To be Clean

Is satisfying. You will enjoy both when you place your linen with us, for we do our work by the most modern methods known to our art.

The Parisian Steam Laundry Co. Phone 20

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ST. CLAIR STREET, NORTH CHATHAM.

Solicits Washing of all kinds. Ladies waists a specialty. Our work is all done by hand without the use of any chemicals.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED... Parcels called for and delivered promptly.

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We manufacture Cement Blocks and reinforce Concrete Beams for all kinds of buildings. We supply and lay Tile of all kinds (Mosaic glazed or unglazed) for hall, bathroom, or lavatory. We do all kinds of Cement Work, Cement Walks, Driveways, etc., and all classes of Pavements. We also handle and do all kinds of Roofing. Estimates furnished on all classes of work. Give us a trial.

BLIGHT & FIELDER,

CONTRACTORS, Office: Opposite Postoffice.

## A Special Sale...

FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS we will give Special Prices on our

### Optical Goods.

If in need of glasses, or if you are not certain about your eyes, call and see our Optician. Consultation will cost you nothing, and may save your EYESIGHT. Marriage Licenses issued here; private room.

SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK A. A. JORDAN'S.

## The Chatham Loan and Savings Co.

Capital, \$1,000,000. INCORPORATED A. D. 1881.

Money to Loan on Mortgages. Borrowers should apply personally and secure best rates. Deposits received of \$1 and upwards, and the highest current rate of interest allowed.

Debentures issued for sums of \$100 and upwards from one to five years bearing interest at four per cent. per annum half yearly.

S. F. GARDNER, Manager.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

## The LUST of HATE

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Beautiful White Devil," "A Bid For Fortune," "The Marriage of Esther," "Dr. Nikola," Etc

(Continued From Saturday)

"much stronger," she answered. "I expect I shall soon be quite myself again, now that I have once made a start. Mr. Wrexford, I asked Captain Blockman to let me see you in here for the first time, in order that I might have an opportunity of expressing my gratitude to you before we face the passengers. You cannot imagine how grateful I am to you for all you have done for me since that awful night when the Fiji Princess went down. How can I ever repay you for it?"

"By becoming yourself again as quickly as possible," I answered. "I ask no better payment." I thought she looked at me in rather a strange way as I said this; but it was not until some time later that I knew the reason of it. At the time I would have given worlds to have spoken the thoughts that were in my mind; but that being impossible, I had to hold my tongue, though my heart should break under the strain. We were both silent for a little while, and then Miss Maybourne took my hand, and I could see that she was steeling herself to ask some question, and was not quite certain what answer she would receive to it.

"Mr. Wrexford," she began, and there was a little falter in her voice as she spoke, "you told me on board the Fiji Princess that you were going to South Africa to try and obtain employment. You must forgive my saying anything about it, but I also gathered from what you told me that you would arrive there without the influence of any sort. Now, I want you to promise me that you will let papa help you. I'm sure he will be only too grateful for the chance. It would be a kindness to him, for he will remember that, for you, he would never have seen me again."

"I did not do it for the sake of reward, Miss Maybourne," I answered, with an outburst of foolish pride that was not very becoming to me. "I know that better than I?" she replied, her face flushing as she thought that she had offended me. "But you must not be angry with me. It would be kind of you to let me show my gratitude in some way. Papa would be so glad to give you letters of introduction, or to introduce you personally to people of influence, and then there is nothing you might not be able to do. You will let him help you, won't you?"

If she could only have known what she was asking of me! To be introduced to the prominent people of the colony was the very last thing in the world I wanted. My desire was to not only attract as little attention as might be, but also to get up country and bend the reach of civilization as quickly as possible.

However, I was not going to make Miss Maybourne unhappy on the first day of her convalescence, so I promised to consider the matter, and let her know my decision before we reached Cape Town. By this compromise I hoped to be able to hit upon some way out of the difficulty before then.

From that day forward the voyage was as pleasant as it would be possible for one to be. Delicate as we were not on our board, we were not allowed for one moment to feel that we were not upon the same footing as those who had paid heavily for their accommodation. The officers and passengers vied with each other in showing us kindnesses, and, as may be imagined, we were not slow to express our gratitude.

Day after day slipped quickly by, and each one brought us nearer and nearer to our destination. As the distance lessened my old fears returned upon me. After all the attention I had received from our fellow-travelers, after Miss Maybourne's gracious behavior towards me, it will be readily imagined how much I dreaded the chance of exposure. How much better, I asked myself, would it not be to drop overboard, than to reveal my secret and still undiscovered, than to reveal on board and be proclaimed a murderer before them all?

On the evening prior to our reaching Cape Town I was leaning on the rails of the promenade deck, just below the bridge, when Miss Maybourne left a lady with whom she had been conversing, and came and stood beside me. The evening was cool, and for this reason she had thrown a lace mantle, lent her by one of the passengers, over her head, and had drawn it round her shapely neck. It gave her an infinitely charming appearance; indeed, in my eyes, she appeared the most beautiful of all God's creatures—a being to be loved and longed for beyond all her sex.

"And so to-morrow, after all our adventures, we shall be in Cape Town," she said. "Have you thought of the promise you gave me a fortnight ago?"

"What promise was that?" I asked, though I knew full well to what she alluded.

"To let papa find you some employment. I do hope you will allow him to do so."

I looked at her as she stood beside me, one little hand resting on the rail and her beautiful eyes gazing across the starlit sea, and thought, how hard it was to resist her. But at any cost I could not remain in Cape Town. Every hour I spent there would bring me into greater danger. "I have been thinking it over as I promised," I said, "and I have come to the conclusion that it would not be wise for me to accept your offer. I told you repeatedly, Miss Maybourne, that I am not like other men. God knows how heartily I repent my foolish past. But repentance, how-

ever sincere, will not take away the stain. I want to get away from civilization as far and as quickly as possible. For this reason I immediately we arrive I shall start for the Transvaal, and once there shall endeavor to carve out a new name and a new life for myself. This time, Providence, helping me, it shall be a life of honor."

"God grant you may succeed!" she said, but so softly that I could scarcely hear it.

"May I tell myself that I have your good wishes, Miss Maybourne?" I asked, with, I believe, a little tremor in my voice.

"Every good wish I have is yours," she replied. "I should be worse than ungrateful, after all you have done for me, if I did not take an interest in your future."

Then I did a thing for which I was long before I could forgive myself. Heaven alone knows what induced me to do it; but if my life had depended on it I could not have acted otherwise. I took her hand in mine and drew her a little closer to me.

"Agnes," I said, very softly, as she turned her beautiful face towards me, "to-morrow we shall be separated, perhaps never to meet again. After to-night it is possible, if not probable, that we shall not have another opportunity of being alone together. You don't know what your companionship has been to me. Before I met you, I was desperate. My life was not worth living; but you have changed it all—you have made me a better man. You have taught me to love you, and in that love I have found my belief in all that is good—even, I believe, a faith in God. Oh, Agnes, Agnes! I am not worthy to touch the ground you have walked on, but I love you as I shall never love another again!"

She was trembling violently, but she did not speak. Her silence had the effect, however, of bringing me to myself, and it showed me my conduct in all its naked baseness.

"Forgive me," I whispered; "it was vile of me to have insulted you with this avowal. Forget—and forgive, if you can—that I ever spoke the words. Remember me only as a man, the most miserable in the whole world, who would count it heaven to be allowed to lay down his life for you or those you love. Oh, Agnes! is it possible that you can forgive me?"

"I have nothing to forgive," she said, looking up into my face with those proud, fearless eyes that seemed to hold all the truth in the world; "I am proud beyond measure to think you love me."

When I heard these precious words, I could have fallen at her feet and kissed the hem of her dress; but I dared not speak, lest I should forget myself in the joy, and say something for which I should never be able to atone. Agnes, however, was braver than I.

"Mr. Wrexford," she said, "you have told me that you love me, and now you are reproaching yourself for having done so. Is it because, as you say, you are poor? Do you think so badly of me as to imagine that that could make any difference to me?"

"I could not think so badly of you if I tried," I answered.

"You have said that you love me?" "And I mean it. I love you as I believe man never loved woman before—certainly as I shall never love again."

Then, lowering her head so that I could not see her face, she whispered—

"Will it make you happier if I say that I love you?"

Her voice was soft as the breath of the evening rustling some tiny leaf, but it made my heart leap with a delight I had never known before, and then sink deeper and deeper down with a greater shame.

"God forbid!" I cried, almost fiercely. "You must not love me. You shall not do so. I am not worthy even that you should think of me."

"You are worthy of a great deal more," she answered. "Oh, why will you so continually reproach yourself?" "Because, Agnes, you do not know the shame of my life."

"I will not let you say 'shame,'" she replied. "Have I not grown to know you better than you know yourself?"

How little she knew of me! How little she guessed what I was! We were both silent again, and for nearly five minutes I was the first to speak. And it took all the pluck of which I was master to say what was in my mind.

"Agnes," I began, "this must be the end of such talk between us. God knows, if I were able in honor to do so, I would take you to my heart, and hold you against the world. But, as things are, to do that would be to proclaim myself the most despicable villain in existence. You must not ask me why. If by chance you should hear the world's verdict, try to remember that, whatever I may have been, I did my best to behave like a man of honor to you."

She did not answer, but dropped her head on to her hands and sobbed as if her heart would break. Then, regaining her composure a little, she stood up again and faced me. Holding out her hand, she said:

"You have told me that you love me. I have said that I love you. You say that we must part. Let it be so. You know best. May God have mercy on us both!"

I tried to say "Amen," but my voice refused to serve me, and as I felt the hot salt tears rolling down my cheeks. By the time I recovered my self-possession she had left me and had gone below.

To Be Continued.

A Common Saying.

The familiar phrase, "Please the pliers," is a corruption of the more reverent "Please the pixies" (or fairies) of our ancestors, who were always scrupulously respectful of the susceptibilities of the "little people," as they sometimes called them. Not that the original expression has entirely died out yet, for it is still frequently used, with all its old meaning, in many parts of the country, particularly in and about Cornwall and Devonshire.

If you can't have your own way, pretend that the other way is yours.

# SURPRISE SOAP



## District Doings

CON. 13, RALEIGH.

Alex. Dale has finished the contract of cutting wood for Ben. Cox. Owing to the soft weather, John Pardo was unable to finish moving the house he purchased from L. A. Edmonds, but hopes soon to finish the job.

Roy Seaman is engaged as fireman for Edward Willie.

Tom Walker was a Chatham visitor on Saturday.

CONCESSION 8, RALEIGH.

A number of young people were entertained by Miss Verna Hea at

her father's residence on Tuesday evening.

Harry Fleming, of Blenheim, was the guest of Miss Gertie Brown last Sunday.

The Ladies Aid held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. C. A. Keil last Wednesday.

Wm. Park, of the 9th, was a visitor at the school on Wednesday.

The Crokinole Club held the meeting at Mr. Ernest Edwards'. Everyone enjoyed the evening. Austin Sutor won the prize.

Coughs, Colds, croupiness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

The man who is satisfied to take things as they come never gets much.

## Indispensable in Winter.

There's a need in every home for

## GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

A few doses, at the first sign of a cold, will allay all throat irritation—take away hoarseness—check the inflammation—strengthen the lungs—ward off the cough. All the healing, soothing, curative properties of Canadian Spruce Gum—combined with aromatics. Pleasant to take. 25 cts. bottle.

## \$1.25 Gas!

WHY NOT LIGHT YOUR HOUSE WITH GAS...?

If you now use Gas for fuel, you can at very small cost have the necessary piping and fixtures installed, pay a small sum monthly on the completed work, and pay the low price through our meter, for fuel and light, of \$1.25 set per 1,000 cubic feet of Gas.

See The Gas Company About It.

### Blow At Spurious Antiquities.

Egypt's governor general has promulgated an ordinance by which the Government exercises its right of possession of any archaeological remains and antiquities discovered in the Sudan. This decree will deal the death-blow to the Egyptian fakir and his nefarious traffic in coins, papyri and other spurious antiquities.

### TO SECURE A

## Good Situation

YOU must have a good business education. It will pay best to secure it in a large, reliable school, well known to business men and employers for thorough work and competent graduates. Such a school is the famous



Under new management it is the best in the land for training young men and women and for aiding them to secure good paying places.

Catalogue free. Enter any time. Write W. F. JRWELL, Pres.

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## THAT STAB-LIKE PAIN IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK COMES FROM THE KIDNEYS

AND CAN BE CURED BY

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

It is not the back that is aching, but the kidneys which are situated beneath the small of the back.

Therefore, dull pain in the back, or sharp, quick twinges, are warnings of sick kidneys—warnings of kidney trouble. Plasters and liniments will not cure a bad back, for they cannot reach the kidneys which cause it. Doan's Kidney Pills reach the kidneys. This is what they are for and that only. So, if you would be free from backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent or suppressed urine, painful sensation when urinating, specks floating before the eyes, frequent thirst, brick-dust deposits in the urine, or anything wrong with the urinary organs or bladder, you must keep your kidneys well. Help them to work freely, and help them to flush off all the body's waste and impurities.

Doan's Kidney Pills are made from the purest roots and herbs, and have a remarkable healing and tonic effect on the kidneys. Mrs. Barling, 26 Locomotive Street, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled considerably with my kidneys, using many remedies, but finding no relief, I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and found them to act directly on the kidneys, and making them strong again."

Price 50 cents per box, three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

To the average woman the term "old maid" has the ring of offence.

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OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL

One of the finest assortments of Candy in the city, fresh every day.

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Ice Cream or goods delivered to any part of the city. Light lunches served.

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