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## THE NEW NORTHLAND.

How Settlers Make a Living in the Temiskaming District—Work for Everybody Who Deserves it at Good Wages.

The New Liskeard correspondent of The Toronto Globe writes: What is a settler without capital to do to make a living for himself and family during the first couple of years of settlement? Is a question asked nationally by every settler after land who comes into the Temiskaming country. "Go lumbering" is, perhaps, the shortest answer to such a question, but the man on the outside will have a better idea of what he may expect if he is told what the settlers are at present doing, and have been doing for some seasons. It is impossible, of course, for a man without capital to go in and make a living off his farm at once, and it is the amount of outside work offering that enables him a safe and steady income while clearing up his land. In this country the man who wants to work need not remain a day idle. There is an instant demand for his services, and for hundreds more like him if only they were here. The settler as an outside source of income can either clear his own land of the timber and sell it to the lumberman, or work for jobbers who are cutting for the lumbermen. He can go into the lumber camps, or obtain steady employment on the Government roads. Wages last winter in the camps ran from \$28 to \$30 a month, with board, while the Government is paying on the roads \$1.25 a day with board, and \$1.75 without board. In the camps this winter the rate will run from \$25 to \$30 a month.

When the settler takes up his land he has to do his clearance duties and erect a shanty on it in order to fulfill the Government regulations. After that he is at liberty to work any place he likes. Where the land is close to water or a good road he can haul his timber to the banks of the river and be paid for it there by the lumberman. If the river or road is not accessible he will have to wait till he obtains the road to make his timber valuable, and in the meantime he works for some of the jobbers. The latter make contracts with the lumbermen to bring out pulpwood, boom sticks, cedar ties and telegraph posts, engage a number of the settlers and put in small camps for the winter. By this means the settler obtains steady work, even where he cannot profitably handle the timber on his own lot. A farmer, with several sons working this way is reasonably sure of a nice little sum when the spring comes and his accounts are settled with the lumberman.

The operations of the latter are extending every year now, and this winter will be heavier than ever. By this means their operations with the settlers, and exclusively of what they are doing on their regular line. The growth of the lumber business with the settlers may be judged by the statement that while five years ago the Eddy Company could purchase only 500 cords of pulpwood in this district, they took more than last year 12,000 cords, paying \$2.25 a cord. The settler, too, has the satisfaction of knowing that while he is selling his timber to the lumberman he is at the same time clearing his farm and getting it in shape for cultivation.

It is estimated also that J. R. Booth last year paid out nearly \$100,000 to settlers for their timber, so that between these two firms there was expended last winter somewhere around \$125,000, nearly all of which went into the hands of the settlers. There are probably very few settlers in the district to-day who are able to live entirely off their farms. The country is too young for that, and there is besides so much outside work going that not as much attention is given to the cultivation of the farms as under different circumstances there would be. It is the exception to see a thoroughly cleared field with all the stumps taken out. Most of the settlers content themselves with taking out the smaller stumps, and in the meantime sowing among the larger ones. The necessity of earning money to support their families prevents many from working their land, while there are others whose sole business is lumbering, and who do not see enough roots to keep the family through the winter. The genuine settler, however, gives all the attention he can to his farm, and these are making good progress.

As yet the settler has to purchase nearly all his consumables, and with the prices prevailing this is no inconsiderable tax on him. Where he has any farm stuff to sell, however, his lot is a happy one. Hay last winter ran as high as \$16 to \$18 a ton, and for oats 66c. to \$1 was paid early, and later on from \$1.10 to \$1.25 a bushel. Potatoes were \$1.15 per bag, and peas \$1.25 a bushel for seed. All roots and coarse grains bring a high price, and while in some lines prices were higher than usual last winter, there is abundant reason to believe that everything that can be grown will for some years to come bring what would be considered in old Ontario big prices. The demand from the lumbermen, from the new railroad while that is in course of construction, and from the farmers themselves as they gather more stock about them, will always insure a sale at remunerative figures for everything produced, and the farmer with cleared land cannot but be prosperous.

**The Asbestos Deposit.**  
Mr. Wellington Mackenzie, Toronto, who discovered the asbestos deposit on the shore of Lake Temiskaming on October 6, has arrived home. He brings with him a sample which shows the fibre to be unusually long and clean. This is the only known deposit of asbestos in Ontario, he says, so far as the Bureau of Mines is aware. Mr. Mackenzie has filed his claim and intends to develop it at an early date.

The man who grows and feeds hogs to the full capacity of his farm is always prosperous.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

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 BILLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

ART AND NATURE.

The Changes wrought by Force of Methodical Development.

There are really very few things in use in the world today which have not been materially changed by the forces of methodical development. Civilized men and women themselves are the best examples of this all pervading influence. The beings of nature and the creatures which supply the world with animal food are remotely different from what they were in the beginning. The work of breeding and training has added beauty and usefulness to the birds of the air and the beasts of the field, and the same upward tendency is noted in these latter days in the flowers which gladden life with their loveliness and which adornish man perpetually of his frailty. Pleasant it is to know that what may be called the sophistication of flowers has robbed them of not a whit of their native charm. There is in the sensuous odor of the American Beauty the magic to revive in any mind attuned to the heart of nature sweet memories of tangled vines and wild roses, creeping and blooming along country roads. The scent of the rich and full carnation will call up in a moment tender recollections of borders of spiky little pink tending by loving hands that have been folded for years in dreamless repose. In the regal chrysanthemum is seen the amazing product of brave little asters which came to embellish the doorway with the first chill of autumn and after all of the summer blooms had perished.

### Economical Man.

The native pointed out to the stranger an old man who was passing. "That man," said the native, "beats the world on close figuring." "Makes a little money go a long ways, does he?" "Well, rather. In the winter he put revolving doors into a big building that he owns, and he never took them out again all summer."

### "Pure matter of economy?"

"Exactly." "Rather small and mean, I should think. The cost of taking out and putting back the revolving doors ought not to be great, and he's giving his tenants and their patrons a lot of unnecessary labor." "That's just it," explained the native. "He's making them work for him for nothing. Why, he stores up the power generated by those doors and uses it to run the elevators. Why, the man is so close that he doesn't get mad in summer because he thinks his anger would cause him to give out heat that he'll need in the winter."

## A STORY WITH A SEQUEL

**Mrs. Barnett's Sufferings Happily Ended by the Aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills.**

That was Four Years ago and now she is able to say, "The Cure was Permanent."

Plattsville, Ont., Jan. 5.—(Special.) "The cure was permanent." In this one short sentence Mrs. J. Barnett of this place gives the sequel to a long tale of suffering and misery. It is about four years since Mrs. Barnett gave to the public the story of her sufferings and their happy ending. In view of the sequel given above it is well worth repeating. "I had been ailing for years," said Mrs. Barnett. "My symptoms were Nervousness, Rheumatism in the left arm, pains in the small of the back, up the spinal column and back of the head, through the eyes, left side of the body and occasionally the right side. I grew weak, for I had no appetite and I could not sleep. I was a physical wreck. "I was treated by the doctors, but their medicines afforded me no relief. Then I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I had finished one box there was an improvement in my condition. My appetite returned, the pains were lessened, and I was able to sleep. I took twelve boxes and was completely cured. I ascribe my recovery to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

## The New Apostolic Delegate.

Mr. Donato Sbarretti, the new Apostolic Delegate to Canada, says The Montreal Star was born in Milan, Lombardy, near Rome, in 1856. He is of a distinguished Roman family, and a connection of the famous Cardinal of the same name, who was a fellow-student and comrade of Pope Leo XIII. He received both the doctorate of theology and of law, his legal studies embracing canon and Roman law. Before entering the diplomatic service of the church he was professor of moral philosophy in the College of the Propaganda. He went to the United States in 1893 as auditor of the Apostolic delegation under Cardinal Satolli. He arrived at this position from the petty office of clerk for Chinese affairs. He had been the Propaganda clerk of American affairs, and was the agent and friend of Archbishop Corrigan. After going to the United States he made an exhaustive study of the American constitution and the manner of procedure in American courts. Late in 1899 he was appointed Bishop of Havana, his extensive knowledge of canon law having commended him to the Pope for that position. On the 4th of February, 1900, he was invested with mitre, gloves, staff, ring and seal of office. The consecration ceremonies took place at St. Aloysius Church, Washington, in the presence of a congregation which filled the auditorium and galleries, and included many representatives of diplomatic, official and social life. The consecrator was Mr. Sebastian Martinelli, Papal Delegate to the United States. Three months later he came to Cuba and entered upon the duties of his office. Mr. Sbarretti is one of the most famous linguists among the clergy of his church. He reads Hebrew, Arabic, Persian, Greek and Latin, and speaks English, Spanish, Italian, French, German, Russian and Japanese.

## A King's Hair Drowned.

When Henry I. was returning from Normandy in 1120, he had with him his eldest son, William, a youth of eighteen, and a crowd of nobles. For special safety the young heir to the throne and his sister Marie were given the charge of the ship, the White Ship. Driven by the arms of fifty rowers this swept swiftly out to sea on the calm evening of Nov. 26; as darkness fell a terrible shock was felt, and the ship was found to have pitched over a rock in the harbor of Barfleur. Speedily the stout-hearted captain lowered a boat and placed the Prince, with a few friends therein, entreating him to make for the shore without delay. This devotion was, however, without avail. William, hearing the screams of his sister Marie, who had been left on board the vessel, commanded the boat to be put back to save her. The terrified passengers threw themselves into the boat, and the frail bark capsized, and all who were in it perished. When the news of the catastrophe reached the king, he cried, "The King's son? What has become of him?" and exclaiming, "Woe is me!" sank to rise no more. One terrible cry ringing through the stillness of the night was heard in the Royal household, but it was not till the morning that the fatal news reached the king. The English people regarded the shipwreck as a judgment of Heaven upon the vices of the Prince and the cruelties of his father. By the chroniclers the character of Prince William is represented as that of a tyrannical and licentious youth. He is declared to have said that "when he became King he would lead the necks of the Saxons to the plough and treat them like beasts of burden."

## Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

Juan Fernandez, that isle of the South Pacific dear to every juvenile heart as the scene of the wonderful adventures of Robinson Crusoe, has fallen a prey to unromantic industry, and the fair shores where Crusoe and his man Friday once wandered will be deserted by commonplace lobster canning factories. At least that is the fate destined for the island by Senor Colosofo, a Chilean. Senor Colosofo declares that lobsters abound along the twenty-six miles of shore of Crusoe's island. They are from two to six times as large as lobsters of other waters, of splendid quality and numerous beyond all fear of extermination. Until ten years ago there were but four inhabitants on the island. But a Spaniard diver who had been employed on a wrecked ship became impressed with the idea of making use of the lobsters. He and several of his friends started a canning factory and have since grown wealthy. Fifty men are employed as fishermen. With their wives and children they make a population of 180.

Senor Colosofo will still further develop the industry, and in all probability the island on which Robinson Crusoe spent lonely years will soon have a considerable population.

## Masses of the Planets.

Illustrations and analogies have their value in teaching. They often show abstractions under a concrete guise that many minds find easier to realize. The table of the masses of the planets may be written as follows: Sun—324,439; Venus—83; Mars by \$0.40; Mercury by \$0.24; the moon by \$0.05; Uranus by \$56; Neptune by \$64; Saturn by \$368; Jupiter by \$3,240; and the sun by \$1,297,756, approximately. One of the best illustrations of the sort is due to Sir William Huggins. If he says the late on a celestial railway train were a penny a mile the price of a ticket to the nearest fixed star would be the national debt of Great Britain. The idea conveyed is not definite in one sense, on the other hand, the notion of a magnitude indefinitely large is very forcibly conveyed.

## THE SMITHS.

As to Family's Origin They Are Long Both in Age and Interest.

"It may be generally noted," says Mr. Compton Reade, author of "The Smith Family," "as regards the great genus Smith, that the prime foundations of their opulence have been laid in some one of the forms of Protestant dissent. Upon this I make no comment, simply these pages attest the fact. These tradesmen Smiths, whose patient labor and willing self-denial have so largely assisted in the creation of a national reserve of wealth, have often been accused of serving Mammon, rather than God, while their phase of religion has been denounced as hypocrisy. Consistent lives, philanthropic zeal, above all, the blessing which has attended them to the third and fourth generation, afford a rejoinder to any such calumnies." Unbiased evidence this, when one remembers that Mr. Reade himself is a Church of England rector.

It is curious, Mr. Reade continues, how the little letter "y" has proved a huge differentia. For, whereas, the "Smiths," as a rule, have been money-making, the "Smyths" have shown themselves chivalrous and aristocratic. While the Smiths were Roundheads, the Smyths suffered for Tory or Jacobite principles. Apropos of these variations in the spelling of the great patronymic, Mr. Compton Reade propounds a theory which should prove of comfort to both branches of the family. He hotly combats the notion that the Smyths, Smythes and Smiths have assumed a variation of spelling to lead an aristocratic flavor to a homely name. "Nothing," he declares, "can be further from the truth. The original form was Smyth, just as the modern 'cider' is a corruption of the ancient 'cyder.' So far from the Smyths having 'Smythed' themselves, I can discover barely one notable instance of the change from 'y' to 's,' but I can trace numberless instances of Elizabethan Smyths having become Victorian Smiths. The roccoco spelling of the word Smith is apparently due to the ingenuities of some medieval clerk who in writing Smyth took upon himself to do duty both points of the 'y,' thus producing 'Smith.'"

But what is the origin of this great family? The following couplet furnishes the answer: When cometh Smith, he be knight or he be squire, But from the Smith that forgeth at the fire?

Not that this is any disgrace. The name is old enough, at any rate, Professor Mahaffy has discovered that a man named Smith lived in the days of Ptolemy III. B. C. 227, and the account from which the name is derived was originally one of great honor. David was armourer to King Saul; Vulcan was a person of distinction in Olympian. In the days of Thor, when none but the mightiest could wield the hammer, he was a smith. With the associations of the name Smith and Carrington there is bound up a highly interesting romance. Briefly, it is this: A certain Sir Michael Carrington was standard-bearer to Richard I. A descendant of this same standard-bearer espoused the losing side in the latter stages of the Wars of the Roses and had to fly the country. He returned disguised as "Smyth" and settled down, his descendants gradually reassuming the name of Carrington. Finally Charles created a Carrington viscountcy, but the house, however, came to a violent end.

Then in 1796 Mr. Pitt, in spite of the opposition of George III., succeeded in getting Mr. Smith, banker and member for Nottingham, raised to the peerage. Mr. Smith, a very honest and worthy gentleman, under the impression that he was a descendant of the Carrington who had been forced to disguise his aristocratic identity beneath the name of Smith, chose the name of Carrington—spelt with two "r's"—for his title. Later, his son, in perfect good faith, eliminated the second "r" in the name of the new title, and restored the ancient Carrington monuments in Ashby Folville Church, with the idea that they were those of his ancestors. This was a delusion, which Mr. Augustus Smith, M. P., of Treco, in his "Stemmata Ferraria," rather rudely disposed of, nor does the present holder of the Carrington title—with the theory of the Nottingham banker. With the assistance of pedigrees and other matter, Mr. Reade sets to work to prove the doctrine of hereditary characteristics: "For the ranks of these descendants of primitive iron workers," he says, "include scarcely a poet or an idealist, while in matters practical they stand pre-eminent."

Whatever we are, we are, And whatever we were, we are, And whatever we are, and whatever we are, That name shall we always be. Certainly Mr. Reade's pedigrees and the list of celebrities which he gives at the end of his book contain the names of many well-known men of affairs, not to mention lawyers, sailors and soldiers. Charitable Smiths without number have proved the old proverb, "There is that sows the seed, but yet in vain." From Land's End to Berwick bounds institutions in remote towns and obscure villages testify to the good heart of Smith.

## Her Hunting Mistake.

Mabel—And, during the hunting trip, did you ever mistake the guide for a bear? Blanche (coolly)—No; but I did Harry Huggard once—Melbourne Weekly Times.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—compared with it, all other medicines for women are experiments.

Why has it the greatest record for absolute cures of any female medicine in the world? Why has it lived and thrived and done so glorious work among women for a quarter of a century? Simply because of its sterling worth. The reason that no other medicine has ever reached its success is because there is no other medicine so successful in curing women's ills. Remember these important facts when a druggist tries to sell you something which he says is just as good.

## A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse.

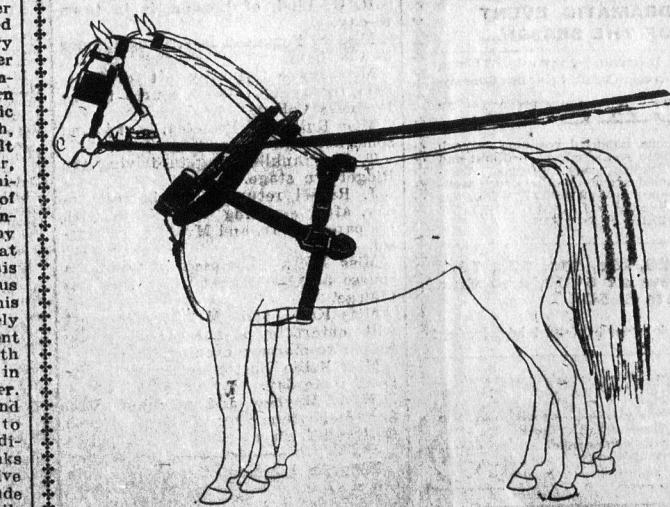
"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADELAIDE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

Women should not fail to profit by Miss Adelaide Prahl's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** If we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of the above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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