



Mothers' Help.

Every weary mother finds in Mothers' Soap those qualities which rob wash day of its terrors.

It does the work in half the time of other soaps; it makes the clothes clean and wholesome; it allows the housewife plenty of time to attend to other important duties.

Surprise Soap contributes more to the sum total of domestic happiness than any other article that enters the household.

For best results, follow the directions on the wrapper.

St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

The Whole Story in a letter:

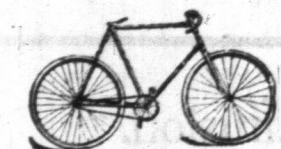
Pain-Killer

(WHEATY DAVIS)

From Capt. F. Love, Police Station No. 1, Montreal: "I have recently used your Pain-Killer for rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, headache, toothache, and all ailments which beset me in my position. I have no hesitation in saying that your Pain-Killer is the best remedy I have ever used."

Use Internally and Externally. Two Doses, 25c, and 50c, bottles.

The Mitchell Bicycle

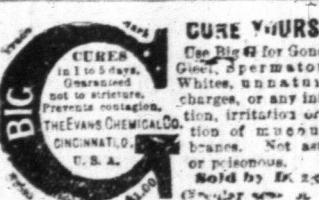


Is Fully Guaranteed and Sells for

..\$40..

—AT THE—

Planet Office



Dr. J. C. Wood's Phosphorine. The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Cures all forms of neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, headache, toothache, and all ailments which beset me in my position. I have no hesitation in saying that your Pain-Killer is the best remedy I have ever used."

Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

The "Dell" Emulsion

(Trade Mark.)

Will GIVE YOU AN APPETITE! TONE YOUR NERVES! MAKE YOU STRONG! MAKE YOU WELL!

Dr. Burgess, Med. Dept. of the Prov. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, prescribes it constantly and gives a testimonial to its use. Write for a free copy of the book "The Dell Emulsion" to DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

The Telephone Extension Desk Set

Saves Time and Worry. Ensures Quick Service. Prompt Answers Please Patrons. Costs Little.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO., of Canada.

HE WON IN A CANTER.

"LUCKY" BALDWIN MADE HIS JOCKEY RIDE SQUARE.

The Horseman Used an Argument That Made the Crooked Rider's Teeth Chatter While He Got Out All the Speed in the Animal.

In the lobby of a hotel the other evening a number of men were discussing sports and sporting men when the subject of nerve and grit came up. One of the party, a well known Californian who knew "Lucky" Baldwin in the old days, said:

"Baldwin was about the hardest man to be cheated out of anything he set his heart on getting that I ever met up with. A whole lot of people tried to put it on him in business and other sort of deals, but none of them ever succeeded in catching 'Lucky' Baldwin sufficiently asleep to make their plans stick."

"Horsemen still talk about a funny game in which Baldwin figured on one of the Chicago race tracks a number of years ago. Baldwin had brought his magnificent string of thoroughbreds to Chicago to make an effort to annex the swell stakes that were then on tap on the tracks in the windy town, and he got them home first or in the money in many of the biggest events. Well, he had one of his finest horses entered in a valuable long distance event, and Baldwin was particularly anxious to win this race, not so much for the purse end of it as for the glory of capturing the stake. His horse just about figured to win, too, and Baldwin intended to 'go down the line' on the animal's chances, not only at the track, but at all of the big poolrooms in the country. He stood to clean up considerably more than \$100,000 on the horse if the brute got under the wire first. Baldwin's regular stable jockey was taken sick on the morning of the race, and the old man had to hustle around for another boy to ride his horse in the big event. From another horseman he bought for a big round sum the release of a high grade rider, who was to have taken the mount on a thoroughbred that didn't figure to get near the money in the stake race. Baldwin gave the jockey his instructions as to the way he wanted the horse ridden, and then, when the betting opened, his commissions dumped Baldwin's money into the ring in such large quantities that the horse became an overwhelming favorite."

"A quarter of an hour before the horses were due to go to the post a well known bookmaker, to whom Baldwin had often exhibited kindness in less prosperous days, ran to where the old man was standing, chewing a straw, in his hand."

"Baldwin," said the bookie to the old man, "there's a job to beat you, and you're going to get beat. They wanted me to go in with 'em, but you've always been on the level with me, and I wouldn't stand for it. The ring has bought up your jock, and your horse is going to be scratched."

"Much obliged for telling me that," replied the old man. "I'll just make a stab to see that the boy doesn't do any scratching, though."

"Baldwin borrowed another gun from one of his stable hands (in those days he always carried one of his own about as long as your arm), and with his artillery he strode over the infield and took up his stand by the fence at the turn into the stretch. He hadn't mentioned to anybody what he was going to do, and the folks who saw the old man making for the stretch turn simply thought that Baldwin wanted to watch the race from that point of view. He did, for that matter, but he happened to have another end in view."

"Well, the horses got away from the post in an even bunch, and then Baldwin's horse went out to make the running. The jockey's idea was to let the horse's head off and then pull him in the stretch, making it appear as if the animal had tired. Baldwin had instructed the jock to play a waiting game and make his bid toward the finish. The horse simply outclassed his company, however, and he didn't show any indications of leg weariness what ever as he rounded the backstretch on the rail a couple of lengths in front of his field. Baldwin could see, however, that the crooked jock was saving the horse's head off in his effort to take him back to the rack. When the horses were still a hundred feet from him, Baldwin let out a yell to attract his jockey's attention, and then he flashed his two guns in the sunlight and bawled at the jock:

"Leggo that horse's head, you monkey devil, and go on and win or I'll shoot you so full of holes that you won't hold molasses!"

"The jock gave one look at those two guns that Baldwin was pointing straight at him. Then he gave Baldwin's horse his head, and set down to ride for all that was in him, and the horse under him cantered in ten lengths to the good on the bit. As long as 'Lucky' Baldwin was on the eastern turf after that no jockey ever tried to work one of his horses."

"Why do you speak of him as a finished artist?"

"Because he told me he was utterly discouraged and was going to quit the profession. If that doesn't show that he's finished, I don't know what does."—Chicago Post.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

A Slight Defect.

A weather stained, creaking wagon drew up in front of a photographer's establishment in a Georgia town. Beneath its body a lean hound came to a standstill. A man clad in jeans trousers, homespun shirt and gaiters of coat or vest emerged from the vehicle's interior extremity. Settling his soft slouch hat on the back of his head, he adjusted his lone gallus and gave the lines to the wife and baby within. Behind them, from the dome of canvas beyond, peered, big eyed and solemn, numerous editions of the lord and master.

Entering the shop, the stranger paused before a case of sample photographs and, pointing to one, said, "Mister, what d'yer charge fer takin' pictures like that?"

"Three dollars a dozen," replied the clerk.

Thrusting his hands into his pockets, he turned thoughtfully toward the wagon, and, pointing to it, said, "I reckon I'll have ter wait a bit," he said softly to himself. "I ain't got but 'leven."

One Passenger Too Many.

A good story is going the rounds of the offices of the Metropolitan Street Railway company concerning the wonderful presence of mind displayed recently by a new conductor on one of the company's trolley cars. This particular car was bowling along up Broadway recently when it was hailed and boarded by a company inspector.

The official hurriedly counted the passengers in the car and found that there were nine. Then he cast his eye up to the register and found that there had been only eight fares rung up. He disclosed his identity to the new conductor and called attention to the discrepancy.

Slowly and painfully the new hand counted over his passengers and then scanned his register.

"Begorra, an you're right, sir," he said and promptly stopped the car. "Say," he demanded, addressing the passengers in an authoritative manner, "wan o' youse fellows'll hov to git off the car-r."

Cleaning Oil Paintings.

An art journal suggests raw potatoes to clean oil paintings. Have a few potatoes at hand, each cut in halves. The fresh surface is dampened slightly with cold water and used to rub the canvas. As the potatoes show soil the surface is sliced off and the rubbing continued. This process will create a little lather, which should be wiped off as fast as it accumulates with a clean, damp sponge. When the whole canvas is cleaned, it should be washed over lightly with clean water from which the chill has been taken and finally the water carefully wiped off with an old clean silk handkerchief. Raw potatoes to clean paintings are frequently in demand by artists.

While lecturing his congregation rather strongly on a recent Sunday about slack attendance and small collections a minister of a church in an English city used the following eloquent and forcible sentence: "Yes, brethren, our collection of a little over £50 last Sunday included no fewer than 150 halfpennies. We all know about the widow's mite, and I am sure we are very glad to receive it; but I don't think there are 500 widows in this congregation!"

Witness My Hand.

In the early days only a few scholars, priests and clerics knew how to write. It was then customary to sign a document by smearing the hand with ink and impressing it upon the paper, accompanied by the words, "Witness my hand." Afterward the seal was introduced as a substitute for the hand, and the words used with the words above quoted, the two forming the signature. This is the origin of the expression as used in modern documents.

Just as Bad.

Educated Egyptian—You have no wonderful hieroglyphics in your country, sir; no mysterious inscriptions, no decipherable relics of an ancient literature whose secrets the wise men of the world have tried for ages to discover.

Tourist—No, we haven't any of those things, but (brightening up) we've got our "railway guides"—London Fun.

Novel Ammunition.

During the sieges of medieval times it was very common for the beleaguers to throw from their catapults and other military engines dead bodies of dogs, swine, together with pieces of horse-flesh and similar carrion into the city or castle besieged in order that the defenders might by the stench of this putridity be forced to a surrender.

Well Concocted.

"What was the matter with Proudfoot that he made such a fool of himself last night?"

"Oh, somebody had offended him unwittingly, and he was standing on his dignity."

"Oh, was he? I wondered what had become of it."

A SURGEON'S BLUNDEF.

Artery Severed While Undergoing an Operation—No Longer Necessary to Use the Knife for Piles.

Saturday's paper contained the account of an accident whereby a young lady lost her life. While undergoing an operation the surgeon's knife slipped, an artery was severed, and before the surgeon knew the result of his error the patient was in a dying condition.

Every surgical operation is attended with great risk to life as well as being a severe strain on the patient's system and an expensive method of treatment. Doctors formerly recommended an operation as the only cure for piles, but that day is past, since Dr. Chase's Ointment has proven its absolute control over every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles.

Physicians who are considerate of the well-being of their patients do not hesitate to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment, and only those having a mania for operations claim that cruel method as the only cure for piles. By promptly stopping the distressing itching and burning Dr. Chase's Ointment brings quick and lasting relief.

Rev. S. A. Duprau, Methodist minister, Concession, Prince Edward County, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with itching and bleeding piles for years, and they ultimately attained to a very violent form. Large lumps or abscesses formed so that it was with great difficulty and considerable pain that I was able to stool at this very severe crisis I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but had little or no faith in it, as I had tried various remedies before and to no purpose."

"Now, imagine how great and joyous was my surprise to find that just the one box cured me, so that the lumps disappeared and also the external itching. I feel like a different man today and have not the least doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation and many years of suffering. It is with the greatest pleasure and with a thankful heart that I give this testimonial, knowing that Dr. Chase's Ointment has done so much for me. You are at perfect liberty to use this testimonial as you see fit for the benefit of others similarly afflicted."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has been endorsed by many people, including doctors and professional men, than any similar preparation the world has ever known. It is the standard ointment of the world, and positively the only actual cure for piles. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

What is the difference between a bottle of medicine and a naughty boy?

One is to be well shaken before taken and the other is to be shaken and then taken.

The English "Society for the Prevention of Consumption," presided over by the Prince of Wales, was addressed by Sir William Broadbent, who stated that it was definitely known that every case of consumption began with a germ communicated from some other case. There is something as inherited consumption. There may be local weakness which tends to consumption, but the germ has absolutely to be planted in that soil before consumption can ensue. This ought to comfort thousands of people who have "weak chests" or "weak lungs." They are not forced victims of this dread disease. All that is needed is absolute disinfection to this deadly scourge, is to be able to strengthen the weak lungs, and build up a strong body. The answer to this need is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It so purifies the blood and increases the blood supply, that disease is thrown off, and the weak organs are nourished into perfect health, which defies germs of every kind. People, given up by doctors, emaciated, bleeding of the lungs, with obstinate, lingering coughs, are being cured every day by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." It is a strictly temperance medicine containing no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant.

A college education is a good thing, but many a graduate finds himself overtrained.

Pain in the Back

makes life miserable. Can it be cured? Yes, in one night. Poison's Nervine gives a complete relief to pain in the back, for it penetrates through the tissues, takes out the soreness and pain, invigorates tired muscles, and makes you feel like a new man. Nervine cures quickly because it is stronger, more penetrating, more highly pain-subduing than any other remedy. Don't suffer another minute, get Nervine quick and rub it in for sure as you were born it will cure you. 25c.

A man can be too confiding in others, but never too confident in himself.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargot in Cows.

In the human race the butcher holds the steaks.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for years and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get, and strongly recommend it.

GEO. HOUGH, Livery Stables, Quebec.

Every time you complain some one thinks less of you.

There is no longer a rage for photographs of professionals.

FUN OF THE DAY.

Landlord—I just came over to tell you that I've decided to raise your rent.

Tenant (interrupting)—Well, you needn't bother about it. I've decided to move.

Landlord—Oh! I merely desired to say that I had decided to raise your porch where it seems to sag there at the corner, and also to paper the bedrooms, and, of course, you will not, since you have decided to move, care to hear anything further about my plans. Good day. I hope you'll like it where you're going.

"What would you say," began the voluble prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a very short space of time all the rivers in this country would dry up?"

"I would say," replied the patient man, "Go thou and do likewise."

Barber—Why is it that you and your brothers are so bald?

Victim (whispering)—It's because our hair has fallen out.

"Cook, we haven't any milk to put in the butter cakes."

"Oh, well, mum, I'll use water; there ain't much difference."

First Beggar—Why didn't you tackle that lady? She might have given you something!

Second Beggar—I let her go because I understand my business better than you. I never ask a woman for anything when she is alone, but when two women are together you can get money from both, because each one is afraid the other will think her stingy, if she refuses. This profession has to be studied just like any other if you expect to make a success of it—see?

Mrs. Youngwife (at breakfast)—There is no bread on the table, Nora.

Nora—Sure, there's none in the house, mum.

Mrs. Youngwife (severely)—Then make some toast.

Laura—I am afraid you love another, Jack.

Jack—How can you talk that way, dearest? I've kissed you thirty times in the last two minutes.

Laura—But if you really loved me, you wouldn't keep count.

A woman enjoys nothing better than to read a letter in the presence of other women and smile occasionally.

Inexperienced Rider—What! you wish me to pay in advance? Are you afraid I shan't come back with the horse?

Proprietor of Livery Stable—Ahem! It is just possible the horse may come back without you.

Householder—I caught a man peering into my parlor window last night.

Friend—Robber?

Householder—No, rubber.

He—What do you girls call that club of yours?

She—The Analytical.

He—H'm! What do you analyze?

She—Other people's reputations chiefly.

Yest's Story and Its Application.

Senator Vest's most famous anecdote is that of Miss Bertie Allendale. It was told when the two chambers were arrayed against each other on the tariff of 1894 and the House was insisting that the country would go without any tariff at all unless the Senate were prepared to forego its own schedules and adopt those of the House.

"In my younger days out West," said Mr. Vest, "I went into a variety theatre one night."

"It was one of those primitive shows where the stage manager comes before the footlights without a coat and waistcoat and with his shirt sleeves rolled up to the elbows, to announce the next number on the programme."

"Miss Bertie Allendale," remarked the stage manager, appearing in one of the interludes, "who has entranced two hemispheres with her wonderful vocal powers, will now render, in her inimitable style, that exquisite vocal selection entitled 'Down in the Valley.'"

DOCTORS AT SEA.

Many a man has to abandon his desk because of neuralgia. The torture sometimes is almost unbearable. E. C. Dean, city editor of the Daily British Whig, Kingston, Ontario, suffered with neuralgia in the head for twelve months. Six physicians failed to relieve him, but three bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure completely cured him. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment. Price, 50 cents at all drug stores or The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

He that is good for making excuses is seldom good for anything else.

The Asthma's Agony.

Wakeful nights, suffocating sensations, difficult breathing. Who can describe it? This disease, partly congestive, partly the result of microbe irritation, is no longer treated by nauseous, stomach destroying drugs, but by Catarrhose, that destroys the microbe, relieves congestion and relaxes the nervous irritability that renders breathing so difficult. The medication is carried by the air you breathe to the weakest seat of the disease, and removes at once the cause. The great discovery is known as Catarrhose. Its influence upon Asthma is simply marvellous. Catarrhose prevents as well as cures, and is the only remedy guaranteed to cure. Your money back if it fails. Two sizes at all dealers, 25c. and 50c.

Where the speech is corrupted, the mind is also.

A True Brain Food.

must replace the feeling of lassitude and mental tiredness by clearness and strength of mind. Not that it goes directly to the brain, but that it goes to the true brain food must be carried by rich, red blood. If mental fatigue worries and alarms you, look not to the brain, but the stomach and assimilative organs. No remedy yet discovered possesses the power that Ferrozone has demonstrated in thousands of cases. Ferrozone does not stimulate the brain into a fitful glow, but by improving digestion, strengthening the nervous system, stimulating assimilation, giving new strength to the heart, it sends a stream of red vitalizing blood to the brain. Thus it is a true brain food. Ferrozone is sold by McCall & Co.

Experience is the extract of suffering.

Permanent Muscular Strength.

There is this to be borne in mind in these days when so many young men are giving so much attention to muscular development, in gymnastic and athletic exercises, that there cannot be permanent muscular strength if there is not blood strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives blood strength, promotes digestion and assimilation, and builds up the whole system.

A MELANCHOLY TRAIT.

Your gossip ever finds a host of friends to lecture to.

The things that interest us most are things that are not true.

\$25.00 Colorado and Return

Chicago & North-Western Ry., \$10.35 St. Paul, Minneapolis and return, \$14.35 Duluth, Superior and return, \$25.00 Hot Springs, S. D., and return, \$40.00 Utah and return from Chicago, August 1-10, \$50.00 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and return, September 19-27. Quickest time. Service unequalled. Apply to your nearest ticket agent for tickets and full information or address

W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

To judge of the real importance of an individual we should think of the effect; his death would produce.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as little things, and is not hurt by them.

Shun idleness; it is the rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant.

LADIES

We are showing something new and effective in Fancy Stamped Linen Cushions. New designs and material. Cable, Lustré, Silk and Linen for working. Cushion Forms, all sizes and prices. Purse Clasp, Beads and Silk for making purses.

White Wear

CORSETS—Hip Spring, Hip Gore and plain. Bargains in Baby Bonnets.

Weldon's Fancy Store

Women's Exchange King St., East

Next to Kenny's Book Store.

GOING EAST

Corrected June 3rd 1901.

10.32 a. m. Express. 12.02 p. m. Express. 4.30 p. m. Express. 8.30 p. m. Express.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST

No. 1—8.45 a. m. No. 2—12.25 p. m. No. 3—1.07 p. m. No. 4—11.06 p. m.

GOING EAST

Corrected Nov. 8th, 1900.

2.30 a. m. Express. 11.11 p. m. Express. 1.05 a. m. Express. 1.05 a. m. Express.

LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVER RAILWAY

Corrected to July 15th, 1901.

Express Mixed Express Express

Blenheim 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

Lamington 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

Kingville 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

Walden 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

Dutton 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

St. Thomas 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

Breslin 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

Wallaceburg 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

Sarnia 5.20 a. m. 8.15 a. m. 4.45 p. m. 7.45 p. m.