

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. H. 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 SLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GUARANTEED PURELY VEGETABLE. *W. H. Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

"PUT TO THE HORN."

Survival of Very Ancient Scottish Custom—Sentence of Outlawry.

The sentence of outlawry which has been pronounced at the Glasgow High Court against an absconding solicitor charged with forging a cheque and a clerk charged in connection with a false pretences conspiracy, is a curious survival of old Scotch law.

The persons of the accused the sentence declares to be forfeited in law. Outlaws become incapable of bearing testimony; they can neither sue nor defend an action, civil or criminal; they cannot act on a jury, nor can they be appointed tutor or curator of another. They, in short, cannot claim any personal benefit whatever from the law. They have lost all the privileges of British subjects.

The sentence of the court is also a warrant for the denunciation of the accused as a rebel, the result of which is that his movable estate is forfeited to the Crown, and if the outlaw remain for a year and a day in the condition of a rebel the profits of his heritable estate, if he have any, for his lifetime are forfeited.

The "denunciation at the horn" takes place at the Market cross of Edinburgh. Three "Oyesses" are proclaimed, the sentence is read, and three blasts with a horn are given, by which the outlaw is understood to be proclaimed rebel to the King. The sentence is then fixed to the Market cross and thus published.

The outlaw can only be reprieved by surrender of his person.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It doesn't follow that the middle-man is in middle life.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Kipling at Forty.

Rudyard Kipling, who spent his 40th birthday en route to South Africa, is just the sort of man to subscribe to the Oslerian doctrine of "man of old age." His pen works slower than it did, but then an author who commanded a shilling a word for his railroad story, "No. 007," can afford to lie fallow at times. Those who are not admirers, meanwhile, may amuse themselves with examples of the tripping of Kipling, for even his passionate devotion to detail has not saved him from the error of making a lance corporal wear a sash, or of bringing flying fishes a hundred miles across country to the "old Moulmein pagoda." But Kipling does not mind. As he once said: "I have been called a poet and other names I don't like, but the one thing that I am really proud of is that I edited a paper for 48 hours, and it didn't stop."—Pall Mall Gazette.

MAPLE CITY BRAND

Hams, 16c pound.
Shoulder 12c pound.
Breakfast Bacon, 16c pound.
Smoked Back, 16c pound.
Unsmoked Back, 14c pound.
3 pound Pail Pure Lard, 35c.

J. P. TAYLOR.
PHONE 187

That Skinner Boy And the Ladder

He Borrows One From Carpenter Thompson and Causes All Kinds of Trouble.

[Copyright, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Co.]
"HUMPTY," said Mrs. Skinner to her dutiful son as he came down late to his breakfast on Saturday morning, "your father left word before he went away that you were to go to Thompson's carpenter shop and borrow a ladder. He wants to use it when he comes home tonight."

"But how can I carry a ladder along?" protested Humpty.
"I don't suppose you can. Here's a nickel to hire some boy to go with you."

That altered the case. Humpty remembered seeing two boys once carrying a ladder through the streets, and they seemed to be having lots of fun, and by the time he had finished breakfast he was quite enthusiastic over the matter.

"What you want to do," said his mother as he was ready to go, "is to get some steady boy to go with you. He must carry one end of the ladder and you the other, and you don't want to be wabbling around with it."

At the gate Humpty saw the Stoddard boy loading around half a block above, and he yelled to him. Five other boys heard the yell and suspected that something was up and came running down to see. When they heard that it was to carry a ladder through the streets the six volunteered at once to go without pay. Humpty instantly decided to accept their services and save his nickel toward buying a goat, and the seven set off.

"How many boys does it take to carry a ladder?" asked the carpenter as he brought it out. "If the whole gang of you get to fooling with this there'll be trouble. Two of you are quite enough. A fifteen foot ladder is not to be carried through the streets the same as a jug."

Humpty winked to five of the boys to bide their time, and he and the Stoddard boy lifted up the ladder and

marched off with it to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me." The other boys fell in rear and marched along until the first corner was turned. Then there was a rush made for places along the



THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN RIGHT AWAY. Ladder, and things began to happen right away. A woman coming out of a grocery with a basket on her arm just escaped being bumped with the front end of the ladder, and she made a grab at Humpty's hair and exclaimed:

"Are you boys trying to slaughter folks and tear down buildings? What do you mean by carrying an old ladder through the streets?"

For about sixty seconds after that the boys kept in a fairly straight line and four policemen were passed without accident. Then they fell out of step, the rear end of the ladder was twisted around, and the front struck an old man who was walking along with his hands under his coat tails. He was more scared than hurt, but he waved his cane around and shouted:

"That's it—that's it! A man can't walk out in the town where he was born and live sixty years without some confounded boy trying to take his life! What are you trying to do, anyway?"

"Please, sir, but we are carrying a ladder," replied Humpty.
"But what business have you carrying a ladder through the streets?"

"I dunno, sir."
"Of course you don't, and no one else. Got off the sidewalk and into the roadway with it. By George, but I'd like to tan the jacket of every one of you!"

The ladder was sheered off into the street, and all went well until the first crosswalk was reached. There were three or four people waiting to cross, and, though Humpty gave the word to halt, the ladder kept going until it struck and knocked the legs out from under the young man who had a cane in his hand and a cigarette in his mouth.

"By Jinkth, but I've been knocked down!" he cried as two men assisted him to rise. "Who struck me? Show me the man who struck me!"

"It was these boys with their ladder," replied one of the men.
"But we didn't mean to," explained Humpty. "You see?"

"You didn't? Yeth you did! You meenth to knock me down and ruin my clothes, and I'll callth a policeman and have you run in! Don't let them

get away till I comth back with an officer."

"Boys," said a cab driver, who looked like a good natured man, "you want to dust right along with that ladder. I've been a boy myself, and I don't blame you for having a little fun, but don't carry it too far."

The boys moved on and did very well for the next two blocks. Then came to where one of the horses hitched to a brewery wagon had balked and refused to go farther. There was a crowd around, and as the boys wanted to get as near as possible, they kept pushing on until the ladder was grazing ribs, arms and legs and half a dozen voices were shouting:

"Who called out the fire department, and what's this old ladder doing here?"
Humpty was ahead and acting as captain, and a man with a red nose caught him by the arm and twisted him round and yelled:

"Don't you know anything, you young cub? What are you jamming your way in here for?"
"I'm taking a ladder home," was the reply.

"Then take it home in a balloon! Why, boy, if that ladder had poked me in the side I'd have twisted your neck off in a minute. Here, you run, take hold of this ladder!"

Half a dozen men seized it and helped to hoist it on to the sidewalk, and by the time Humpty and his friends had found it three or four rungs had been broken. They picked it up and started off, and by twisting and dodging they got around the nearest corner and down one block. There they stopped to rest and talk things over, but at the end of five minutes along came a boy riding in a homemade cart with a goat in the harness. Of course, the seven boys rose up to look at him and wish they were in his place. Of course, he saw them and cracked his whip and shouted "Gee-up!" at his goat to show off.

It was just then that a large dog came bounding across the street at the goat. He seized the goat by the neck and threw him down, and there was confusion all over the place. The yells and screams brought a crowd, and while two or three men were pulling the dog off and two or three others helping the boy out from the tangle of his cart a moving van came down the street. It was being driven by a deaf man, but he had good eyesight, and when he saw the crowd he steered his big wagon close to the curbstone to find out all about it. Two wheels passed over the ladder and smashed it into splinters, and the man jumped down and shouted out:

"Where is the man who left that ladder there for my horses to stumble over and be lamed for life?"

"It was a crowd of boys, and here is one of them," replied the boy who had been driving the goat.

"Oh, it was you, was it?" hissed the man. "Very well, then I get through using this whip on you you won't leave no more ladders on the street!"

"Don't you touch that boy," said a chunky man. "He has a right to carry a ladder along the street if he wants to."

"And who are you?"
"Never mind who I am, but don't you touch that boy!"

A minute later there was a fight in which the whole crowd seemed to be mixed up, and during the excitement the seven boys got away. When they reached Humpty's house they stopped at the gate, and he asked what he was going to tell his mother.

"I've got to tell her the truth, of course," he replied, and when he went in and was asked if he had brought the ladder he promptly replied:
"No, mother, dear, I got to thinking that father might fall and kill himself if I got the ladder, and so I thought best not to get it. It would be awful on you to be a widow, and what would become of me if I lost the best father in the world?"

And then Humpty got what was coming to him.

READ AND YOU WILL LEARN

That the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice endorse and recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, liver complaint, torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, nature or origin. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultant, as bronchitis, throat and lung diseases (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherry bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Souther, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others who are named in their several schools of practice.

"The Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through drug stores for like purpose, that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula on the bottle wrapper is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous or harmful agents and no alcohol—chemically pure, and entirely free from objectionable and besides is a most useful ingredient in the cure of all such affections as bronchitis, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a commercial glyceric extract of native medicinal roots and is safe and reliable.

A booklet of extracts from eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed free on request. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



\$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals, or any form of adulteration.

Sunlight Soap

is a perfect cleaner and will not injure anything.

Best for all household purposes, Sunlight Soap's superiority is most conspicuous in the washing of clothes.

Common soaps destroy the painted or varnished surfaces of woodwork and take the color out of clothes.

Even the daintiest linen or lace, or the most delicate colors may be safely washed with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Your money refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

5c. Buy it and follow directions 5c.
Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

In Time For Dinner.
Cannibal—You're just in time.
Missionary—What do you mean?
Cannibal—We've been waiting a bolt of dinner.—New York Press.



Willie—Say, pop, what's spring for?

Papa—Spring fever is an overwhelming desire to sit down and watch other people work.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

RINGS

Our stock of rings is complete—all kinds and all sizes. If you are in need of a birthday ring come and see us. A Bloodstone for March. You shouldn't be without one. Or if you know a pretty hand on which you would like to see the sparkle of a handsomely set stone to us. We can supply one that will please, and the price will be moderate.

Sign of the Big Clock

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CHATHAM, ONT.
Highest prices paid for Scrap Iron, Metal and Rubber. Phone 503

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Mea Culpa.
I do confess my sin, my grievous sin!
(Yet was I taken sadly unaware.)
My heart was open—you came dancing in;
Your merry eyes and laughing lips were fair.
I—dreaming still—knew not they were a snare
To involve me!

I will do penance—aye, with lowliness.
I will return my gains with bitter dole.
A rose I hid—this glove in dark duresse
Beside my heart—one little written scroll.
And when I have restored the kiss I stole,
Sweet, absolve me!

Barely Missed.
"I came near getting that appointment I was after."
"How near?"
"I got a disappointment."

A Correction.
"Here comes Fillup. He has about reached the end of his rope."
"Man, dear, it isn't a rope he is smoking; it is a twisted cigar."

Strenuous Life.
There was a young man in St. Paul
Who had more than his share of gaul.
He played his cornet
Till the neighbors met
One night and mobbed him. That's a fact.

Pa's Tough Luck.
"Does a straight flush beat four aces, pa?"
"It always has when I've had the four aces."

Recognition.
A hero in his way was he.
His memory fondly thrives.
From ice he kept his sidewalk free,
And thus saved many lives.

Her Preference.
"Well, Maggie, you have been married a year. How do you like your husband?"
"Sober, mum."

They Went Together.
I had a friend, I had, as well,
A little cash to lend.
And now I've lost, oh, sad to tell,
My money and my friend!

His Cure.
"How did you cure your boy of swearing?"
"By the laying on of hands principally."

A Few Removed.
The dictionary's full of words.
The fact removes a doubt.
I dreamed last night that congress felt
Had worn them wholly out.

Up to Date.
"What is that old saying, 'Put a beggar on a horse, and'—"
"He'll kick because it isn't an automobile."

Cause of Her Birth.
She smiles and laughs the livelong day.
Fray, do not think her simple.
She'll laugh at anything you say.
Because she has a simple.

Tit For Tat.
Claude—A woman cannot sharpen a pencil.
Maude—Nor a man thread a needle, so there!

A Brief Tragedy.
The knock of the postman—
It gives you a thrill.
You look for a check.
And he hands you a bill!

A Change.
"I remember when she told me he was her ideal."
"Yes. Now he is merely her husband."

A Quiet Man's Advantage.
The man who thinks before he speaks
May not be often heard.
But there will be few times when he
Will have to break his word.

Paradoxical.
Jim Jones—Has Gimlets completed his almskip yet?
Samsmith—No; he's still up in the air.

Like and Unlike.
They say, from rising of the sun
Until they light the lamps,
A woman's work is never done—
But neither is a tramp's.

The One Thing He Dreaded.
Mrs. Benham—Are you afraid to die?
Benham—I wouldn't be if I felt sure
That I wouldn't meet your mother.

This at Least.
Lives of great men all remind us
If we can't make our sublime
We can leave some signs behind us.
Showing we tried all the time.

Many Years Ago.
Patience—Do you remember your first kiss?
Patience—Oh, no; I was too young.

Just a Confession.
"Though I am no philanthropist,"
The swindler said, "it's true
I'm always on the lookout for
The good things I can do."

A Difference.
He—Don't you think that some of her sayings are smart?
They aren't, but they do."

The Literary Output.
And still they come! It sometimes looks
As if we didn't need 'em.
So many folks are writing books
There's no one left to read 'em.
—Washington Star.

A MILLION NEEDLES

COULD NOT INFLICT THE TORTURE WOMEN SUFFER FROM HEADACHES

Headache is not in itself a disease, but a symptom or accompaniment of other diseases, principally those of the stomach, liver and bowels, such as Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver Trouble, Bad Blood, Female Complaints, General Debility and Weakness. Headache is common to both sexes, but more frequently affects females.

The varieties of headache most common are sick or bilious headache, nervous headache, headache from constipation, debility or indigestion, periodic and apoplectic headache. Undoubtedly the cause must be removed before permanent relief can be had.

Burdock Blood Bitters

removes the cause of the headache, and not only does this but it also restores the entire system to healthy action and buoyant vigor.

"I was troubled with headache for a number of years, but could get nothing to help me. I procured a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and finding it was doing me so much good, I got two more. I am now fully cured and think there is nothing in the world like Burdock Blood Bitters for headache."

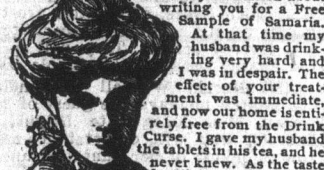
MRS. EDW. KEDDY,
New Germany, Ont.
R.R. is for sale at all Druggists and Dealers.

Villages That Cut Corks.

Thousands of men, women and children in the mountains of Spain and Portugal are employed in cutting cork. It is a domestic trade, and it occupies whole villages. Agents from the factories and export houses of Seville and Lisbon go through the mountain villages each year buying up the corks in enormous quantities. It is not unusual for an agent to purchase 5,000,000 on one journey. The corks as purchased in the native villages are of all sizes and qualities. They are sorted in the cities and, after being packed, are shipped by the ton. Once here many of them are recut by hand at the rate of twenty gross a day. So fastidious are some bottlers that the cork importers have to keep in their employment several cork cutters to recut such corks as do not suit customers.

Samaria Stopped His Drinking

A London Lady cures her husband permanently of the drink habit and without his knowledge.



"How glad I am that I overcame my hesitation about writing you for a Free Sample of Samaria. At that time my husband was drinking very hard and I was in despair. The best of your treatment was immediate, and now our home is entirely free from the drink. Curse, I gave my husband the tablet in his tea and he never knew. As the tablet general health improved and I now splendidly many, many thanks. I will be glad if you will tell others of my experience."

Free Package particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 11 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Canada.

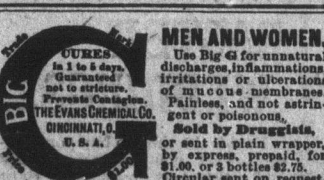
Arabs and Portraits.

An artist who found it difficult to get pictures of Arabs in Morocco writes: "I once tried to sketch some Arabs in Algiers. They constantly evaded me, and at last an old Moor, with whom we were on the friendly terms produced by constant bargaining for embroidered rugs, spoke to me on the matter like a father, for my good. It is not to be said, that any harm will ensue to those whose picture you make. It is you yourself will suffer inconvenience in the next world. Allah will say to you: 'Following your own will and pleasure, you have made those figures. I now command you give them souls.' And where, my friend, will you be then?"

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box 4, Windsor, Ont., will send free to you the matter of successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child; the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Stinginess is not true economy, nor is extravagance wise liberality.



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"Whatever is sufficient to build a human body is sufficient to keep it in repair."

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LILIES! LILIES! LILIES!

Orders left at Heyward's for Easter Flowers will receive prompt attention.

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Phone 370 FLORESTA

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Horseshoe and General Blacksmith. All kinds of Iron Work Made and Repaired. Lawn Mowers Sharpened. Good workmanship at reasonable charges.

Awarded Two Diplomas for Horseshoeing.

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Is located on King St. West, next door to Geo. Stacey's Meat Market, and are prepared to clean Feathers and Mattresses.