

Was Not Able To Walk
For Three Months.Was Given Up To Die.
The Doctor Said So.Burdock Blood Bitters
Saved Her Life.

Read what Mrs. Wm. Castilhoux, New-
port, Quebec, has to say about Burdock
Blood Bitters: "Last December I fell
very sick after confinement. I was not
able to walk for three months, and was
given up to die by the doctor. My hus-
band read of the many wonderful cures
made by Burdock Blood Bitters, so pro-
cured me two bottles. After using it for
about ten days, I was able to get around,
and could mind my baby without help
from anyone, and am now well, and able
to do my own work. I told a lady friend
of mine who was troubled in the same
way, and she used it with equal success.
I cannot too highly recommend your
medicine, for I know just how good it is,
and hope and wish that anyone suffering
as I did will give it a trial."



**STARR'S MAGIC
RHEUMATIC
CURE**
Guaranteed to
Cure Rheuma-
tism, Acute In-
flammation of
Joints, Sciatica,
Lumbago, and
all other Rheu-
matic Affections.
It is a powerful
and reliable
remedy, and
will cure you
in a few days.
Bottle 50c, 60c,
or 1.00 per bottle.
Osborne Remedy Co., 175 George St., Toronto,
Canada. \$1.00 per bottle. Agents wanted.

A. A. JORDAN

Wishes to call the at-
tention of his many custom-
ers that he intends to
make 1905 one of the
largest and most pros-
perous years in the busi-
ness of the REPAIR
DEPARTMENT. I've
employed more workmen
and my son has returned
from the Horological
School of Toronto, so I
can now keep pace with
my work and have all
work done promptly.

CHRONOMETERS
and HIGH-CLASS
TIME-KEEPERS a spe-
cialty. Don't forget the
place, at the SIGN of
the BIG CLOCK.

Fire, Life and Accident

Money to Loan at lowest
rate of interest.

GEO. T. ATKINSON

Phone 346, 5th Street,
Next to Harrison Hall.

Robert Riddell & Sons

—JOURNERS OF—

Blacksmith and Machine Work

Saws GUMMED
while you waitShop on King St., opp.
C. P. R. Depot, - Phone 363

Y-Don't

you have a neat Photo
of yourself tak-
en at theGIBSON STUDIO,
Cor. King and Fifth StsHER LITTLE
SCHEME

By CYRUS DERICKSON

Copyright, 1904, by C. B. Lewis

"See here, James," said the old real
estate dealer after he had listened to
what young James Brighton had to
say. "You can sum this thing up in a
nutshell. You and my daughter Rose
think you love each other, and you
want to get married. Granted that it
is a match made in heaven, you haven't
a hundred dollars to your name. You
are ambitious and willing, but that
doesn't pay house rent nor buy mutton
chops. I have no fault to find with
you as a man, but until you have made
headway in the world it will be use-
less to hope for my consent. Make a
start—get \$5,000 ahead—get prospects,
and then come to me."

"But, sir," pleaded the young man as
his face went white, "Rose and I are
engaged."

"Then you are not as hoperable a
man as I thought you."

"But we love each other as no two
people."

"Bosh! If you love Rose as you say
you do, get money to keep her from
starving after you are married. As
near as I can make out, you are de-
pending upon me even to pay for the
license. Love is all right in its way,
and I would have my daughter marry
no one who did not regard her as the
only woman on earth, but love has got
to be fed on beefsteak and potatoes to
make it last. Married people have also
got to have houses and furniture. Your
income, James—may I ask what it is?"

"Twenty dollars a week, sir—but I
have!"

"Expectations, of course. Well, ex-
pectations won't satisfy the coal man
or the landlord."

James Brighton's face turned from
a dead white to a vivid red. That he
was a fine young man everybody ad-

"YOU ARE DEPENDING UPON ME EVEN TO
PAY FOR THE LICENSE."

mitted; that he was industrious and
trustworthy his employers asserted;
that he would some day have a reason-
able share of wealth was almost to be
calculated upon, but as a matter of
fact he hadn't stopped to balance his
love for Rose Henderson against so
much for weekly expenses from week
to week. It did look as if he was de-
pendent on the "old man," and as soon
as he realized it his natural indepen-
dence of spirit forced him to say:

"You are right, Mr. Henderson. While
Rose and I are engaged to be mar-
ried, I promise you that we will
take no further steps in that direction
until I have accumulated at least \$5,
000. Thank you for your kind words,
sir, and good day to you."

"He either means it or he has a trick
up his sleeve," mused the old man
after his would-be son-in-law had de-
parted. "At any rate, I'll keep an eye
on him."

James Brighton had been doubtful
of the result, but Rose not at all. She
believed her sweetheart had only to
ask for her hand to receive it with the
father's blessing. For a few minutes
after hearing the answer she was stun-
ned. Then she quietly asked:

"Do you mean that we shall wait un-
til you have somehow managed to save
\$5,000?"

"I told your father so."

"And how long will that take?"

"Well, I'm saving at the rate of \$7
per week at present. Next year I hope
to make it \$10."

"And it will take you perhaps ten
years?"

"Call it seven or eight."

They looked into each other's eyes
for a long minute, and the girl hoped
to hear him speak of an elopement or
a secret marriage. Seven or eight
years was an eternity. The young man
was an ardent wooer, but he was
also a man of strong principles, and he
did not utter the words she waited for.
"And we will wait?" she finally whis-
pered.

"I shall," he replied.

"And I?"

She didn't finish. He saw her eyes
flash and her jaw set, and he wondered
if she had a temper of her own after
all. He had scarcely made his de-
parture when she was walking bet-
room with clenched hands. It was two
hours before she sat down to reason
things out. She was still reasoning at
midnight, and it was two hours later
before her plans were all completed.
At breakfast table there were no signs

of anger or disappointment or a broken
heart, and the father winked at his
plate and whispered to himself:

"Rose's either the best of daughters
and ought to have a diamond ring for
this, or she has some little scheme to
spring on me. Very innocent girl, Rose
is, but she'll bear watching."

He should have watched her that
very day instead of making a journey
of twenty miles and back to see a
certain piece of real estate. While he
was tramping over the broad acres of
a farm and inspecting buildings she
was talking with a lawyer whose repu-
tation was generally referred to as
"shady" and bunting up a quiet board-
ing house in the suburbs. When the
father reached home it was to find the
house in charge of an old servant and
to learn that the young mistress had
been absent all day. This was some-
thing so unusual that he was at once
alarmed, and as night came he could
hardly sit still. The night passed with-
out a word from her, and he was wak-
ing ready to call for the assistance of
the police when a note from Rose was
shoved under the front door by a boy
who rang the bell and ran away. The
note read that she had been kidnapped
and was being held for \$7,000 ransom.
If the money was sent to a certain
place she would be set at liberty at
once. If not, well—

"I'll see 'em hanged first!" roared the
father as he rose to the occasion. "She's
been kidnapped by James Brighton, of
course, but I'll have him behind the
bars within an hour!"

The police found James Brighton
easily enough, but he soon satisfied
them that he had no hand in the affair.
Naturally he was even more concerned
than the father. He advised "no com-
promise," and for four days the police
had charge of the case and worked ev-
ery string they could grasp. Second
and third notes were received from
Rose. She was being well treated, but
the money must be paid or the kidnaper
would become desperate. Day and
night the father and the lover bunted
in company, but the bold fellows had
covered their tracks too well. When
the police acknowledged themselves
beaten the ransom money was forward-
ed, and three hours later Rose was
home. Never mind the tale she told.
Suffice it to say that it was well told
and hung together like a chain. It was
two evenings later that she smilingly
queried of James:

"Didn't you have an aunt die about a
month ago?"

"Yes; a dear old soul!"

"Didn't she leave you \$5,000?"

"Bless me, but she hadn't \$5,000 to—"

"Oh, but she had. If she didn't leave
you this \$5,000 I don't know how else
you could have got it. I believe there
was some understanding with father,

"Yes, but—"

"Well, you've got \$5,000, and—and—"

And they had married three
months when the astute old Mr. Hen-
derson stopped on the street one day to
give his leg a mighty snap and exclaim:

"What an old fool I am! It was Rose
who had a little scheme to work, and
by the jumping Joe she worked it!"

Hindoo as Fighters.
A native officer of India writes of
the native soldiers: "The Sikhs or re-
formed Hindoos have all the qualities
of the best fighters, and the Indians
as well as their fellow subjects in
Europe have indeed reason to be proud
of them. There are two other castes
in the Punjab also noted for their fight-
ing qualities, the Jats and the Dogras.
Another great fighting race in the Pun-
jab inhabiting the northwestern part
are commonly known as the Pathans.
They are now Mohammedans by faith.
The Gurkhas of Nepal, the only inde-
pendent state in India, though generally
by low average height, have proved
themselves the most indomitable,
brave and hardy hill fighters. Euro-
pean officers attached to Gurkha regi-
ments love their men and are proud of
them. Their free and easy man-
ners, abstemious habits, cheerful dis-
position, bravery in the field of war
or of sport help to raise them in the
estimation of all who come in contact
with them. They are of Hindoo ori-
gin."

"Relics" of Waterloo.
The last time Victor Hugo went to
Waterloo he saw some Belgian bump-
kins discharging old firelocks at the
walls of a freshly waterwashed farm-
house—La Ferme du Caillon, if I re-
member rightly. As he saw no target
he asked why they did this. An elderly
man of prosperous appearance, with a
broad grin showing gaps in the teeth,
said, "It is for the tourists."

"How for the tourists?"

"You see, the premises began to look
out of repair and the house untidy. I
had fresh plaster and whitewash put
on. We are now making bullet marks
to show the excursionists whom the
old sergeants take round, and then,
grinning more broadly: "You are a
Frenchman and do not believe in relics.
The English gape at them and buy
them as fast as we can have them
manufactured and write about them in
notebooks."—London Truth.

Goethe's Burning Eyes.
Thackeray in one of his letters gives
this description of Goethe, whom he
saw at Weimar: "He was habited in a
lacy gray or drab redingote, with a
white neck cloth and a red ribbon in
his buttonhole. He kept his hands be-
hind his back, just as in Rauch's statu-
ette. His complexion was very bright,
clear and rosy, his eyes extraordinarily
dark, piercing and brilliant. I felt quite
afraid before them and recollect com-
paring them to the eyes of the hero of a
certain romance called 'Melmoth the
Wanderer,' which used to alarm us
boys thirty years ago—eyes of an indi-
vidual who had made a bargain with a
certain person, and at extreme old age
retained these eyes in all their awful
splendor."

HOSPITALS CROWDED

MAJORITY OF PATIENTS WOMEN

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Saves Many
From This Sad and Costly Experience.Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Saves Many
From This Sad and Costly Experience.

It is a sad but
true fact that
every year
brings an in-
crease in the
number of op-
erations per-
formed upon
women in our
hospitals. More
than three-
fourths of the
patients lying
on those snow-
white beds are women and girls who
are awaiting or recovering from op-
erations made necessary by neglect.

Every one of these patients had
plenty of warning in that bearing down
feeling, pain at the left or right of the
womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the
small of the back, leucorrhoea, dizzi-
ness, flatulency, displacements of an un-
healthy condition of the ovaries, and
if it heeded the trouble
will make headway until the penalty
has to be paid by a dangerous op-
eration, and life and health are use-
less at best, while in many cases the
results are fatal.

The following letter should bring
hope to suffering women. Mrs. Robert
Glenn, of 434 Marie St., Ottawa, Ont.,
writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
is so well and widely known that it does not
need recommendation, but I am pleased
to add it to the many which you have in
your favor. I suffered untold agonies from ovar-
ian troubles for nearly three years, and the
doctor told me that I must undergo an op-
eration, but as I was unwilling to do this, I tried
your Vegetable Compound, and I am only
too pleased to say that it restored me to
perfect health, saving me the pain of an
operation and the immense bill attending
the same. I can only say 'accept my hearty
thanks and best wishes.'"

Just as surely as Mrs. Glenn was
cured of the troubles enumerated in
her letter, just so surely will Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure
every woman in the land who suffers
from womb troubles, inflammation of
the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous
excitability and nervous prostration.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all young
women who are ill to write her for free
advice. Address, Lynn, Mass.

DOGS SMUGGLE TOBACCO.

No Less Than 270 Offenders Shot by the
Customs Officials.

Within the last three months no
fewer than 270 dogs have been shot
by Italian customs officers on the
Swiss-Italian frontier, while in the
act of smuggling tobacco, sugar and
salt from Switzerland.

The fact that these articles are
heavily taxed in Italy has led to a
great deal of smuggling, especially of
tobacco, and the Italian Government
has moved off the frontier with high
strips of wire netting, of which the
gates are fitted with alarm bells,
while customs officers armed with
rifles are on guard every hundred
yards or so.

It has thus become almost impos-
sible for men to carry on smuggling
without being caught, and conse-
quently they have taught dogs to do
the work.

The animal is first taken to an
Italian village near the frontier,
where he is petted and well fed.
After some weeks of this the dog is
taken to the nearest Swiss village,
where he is half-starved, and where a
man in the uniform of an Italian
customs officer gives him an occa-
sional beating.

After a few days of this treatment
a parcel of tobacco is fastened to the
dog's collar, and he is set free.

He immediately makes for the fron-
tier to reach his home or the Italian
side, and when he catches sight of an
Italian customs officer he remembers
avoiding him, and does his best to
avoid coming near him.

The dog wanders up and down the
wire fence until he comes to one of
the spring gates, which he pushes op-
en.

A bell thins, and the customs offi-
cer immediately aims the dog, but
if he misses the animal the smuggled
goods cannot afterwards be impos-
ed, for all goods that have once got
over the frontier are considered as
having paid duty.

After a dog has been shot at two
or three times, and has got away
becomes extremely wary, and will
wait until the officer is at the farth-
est end of the fence, and will then
endeavor to reach the spring gates
with as little effort as possible, so
as not to set the bell ringing.

WHEN ALL ELSE
HAD FAILEDDodd's Kidney Pills Cured his
Bladder Troubles

James Atwell, Proves that Lumbago
and Bladder Troubles are Caused
by Diseased Kidneys.

Campbellford, Ont., Feb. 20.—(Spe-
cial).—That Lumbago and Bladder
Trouble are both caused by diseased
Kidneys has been shown in the case
of Mr. James Atwell, of this place.

Mr. Atwell says:—
"I had Lumbago and Bladder Trou-
ble. In passing my urine would hurt
me so as to almost cause tears to
come to my eyes. I used medicines
and a bandage prescribed by my doc-
tor but got no relief. Then I tried
Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured
me for good and all. I will never
be without Dodd's Kidney Pills in
the house."

Cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kid-
ney Pills and they will strain the
causes of Lumbago, Rheumatism,
Dropsy or Bladder Troubles out of
the blood.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

Copyright, 1904, by Duncan M. Smith.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Himself being judge, no man ever
got more honor and praise than was
coming to him.

Still a woman who longs for a career
is no more of a bore than the man
who has a mission.

The worried look on the man's face
may be business difficulties, and then
again it may be twins.



The boy who shies his bundle of bills
up an alley and goes back to get his
dollar and another bundle is a future
captain of industry.

Music hath charms to drive a man to
shy a bootjack through the open win-
dow at the manufacturer of the so
called music.

Many a girl who can't sing knows
it and for that reason is a credit and
an ornament to her sex.

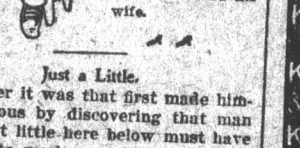
It is safe to touch a man who will
lend you his silk umbrella for a money
loan.

Many a man sits down and waits for
the opportunity that is laughing at him
around the corner.

Perhaps a woman can't keep an ordi-
nary secret, but she does not mention
it when she plays the races and picks
the wrong horse.

It is a strong minded man whose con-
science will not allow him to support a
political party when there is an office
in it for him.

Whenever a man gets his pay raised
his wife thinks her choice of a husband
has been vindicated.



Just a Little.

Whoever it was that first made him-
self famous by discovering that man
wants but little here below must have
referred to work or quinine or board-
ing house hab.

These are a few of the things of
which a little will go a long way with
the average man. You sometimes run
across a man who is said to be a fend
for work, but if you will just cut off
his pay check you will observe how
soon he will lose interest and begin to
look for a quiet spot in which to go fish-
ing.

Of the things that are worth having
man wants a whole lot, and then he
will pass his plate for the second help-
ing, so that it has become a saying that
you can't have too much of a good
thing.

It may be that contentment stalks
abroad in some countries, but in the
United States it is not at all likely that
there are more than 50,000,000 or 60,
000,000 men who if they were offered
the earth done up in a neat package
and tied with pink ribbons would re-
fuse it.

Watered the Judge.

Lou Miller on a summer night
laid on the gate arrayed in white.
The judge rode up and, with a wink,
said, "Giltie, can I have a drink?"
Said Judge, "If you're the price to pay
An ice cream stand is down the way."
"Oh," said the judge, "with manner bland,
"I wanted water from your hand."
Said she, "Well, I can please your whim."
And so she turned the hose on him.

Had Heard From Them.

"Mrs. Books is terribly down on the
critics."

"Yes; her husband has written a
book."

Limit His Output.

No question but what industry
is all right in its way,
But what a blessing would be wrought
If the mosquito could be taught
To work the eight hour day.

Didn't Know It All.

"Is he an amateur in the chicken
business?"

"Well, they sold him some hens guar-
anteed to lay soft boiled eggs."

Don't Fondle.

The Porcupine is sharp outside.
For that's the way he wears his hide,
And so good points he does not lack,
But do not pat him on the back.

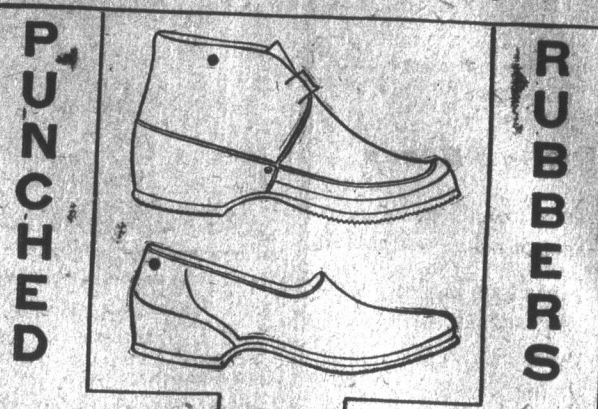
Standard Kind.

"She is a great matchmaker."
"Parlor or safety?"

"Just the regular old sulphur kind."

It Decides Now.

"His voice is for war."
"Yes, but how does his typewriter
line up?"

FOR THE
PROTECTION OF THE PUBLIC

A hole PUNCHED in
a Rubber indicates
that it is a
Factory Imperfect
or
Out of Style
or in some way inferior
and liable to prove
unsatisfactory.

In order that these
may be distinguished
from perfect goods
they are PUNCHED
as indicated in illustration
shown herewith.

Purchasers of Rubber
Footwear should see
that goods represent-
ed to them as perfect,
and up-to-date, are
Not Punched.

PUNCHED
RUBBERS

BLOOD DISEASES

If you inherited or contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the
virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming
symptoms, but live in hope no serious results will follow. Have you any of the
following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair fall-
ing out, itching pains, itchiness of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes
red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—enlarged glands. Don't trust
to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old fogey treatment—mercury, potash and
other purgatives, which suppress the symptoms for a time only to break out again.
METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. OUR GUARANTEE: If you are
backed by BANK BONDS that the Blood or Skin disease will never return.
Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREAT-
MENT for over 25 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—
no "catch up," but a positive cure. The worst case cured.

HAD BLOOD POISON 12 YEARS

The New Method Treatment Cured Him
after Drugs, Mercury, Hot Springs,
etc., All Failed.

Wm. H. Patterson, of Saginaw, Mich., re-
lates his experience: "I do not like notoriety
and especially of this kind, but I feel I owe
much to Drs. K. & K. for the great good
they have done me. I had a serious blood dis-
ease when 23 years of age. The skin and blood
symptoms gradually developed. Pimples and
ulcers formed, running sores broke out, and
cystic swellings in the throat and joints.
After treatment by doctors, I grew to hate the idea of a
cure. I was told to take the hot springs twice for
four months each time. It helped me temporarily, but in six months re-
turning. I was as bad as ever. Finally a Doctor friend of mine advised me to see
Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. He said he had known of them for over 25 years, and
advised they ought to be seen in curing them. I was afraid of medicine doctors,
but I took his advice. They agreed to treat me under a guarantee, or no pay.
Investigating their financial standing I found they were a perfectly responsible
company. The bone pains in four weeks and in four months I was entirely cured. You
can recommend the New Method Treatment for blood and skin diseases."
CURE GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.
Consultation Free. Books Free. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank
and Home Treatment.

Drs. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

A New Carpet

makes a wonderful difference in the appearance
of a room. If you have been making an old
and worn carpet do because you thought you
could not afford a new one now is the time to
change your mind.

We show a choice assortment of Carpets and
Rugs, which we import directly and can thus
sell at the lowest prices. Delicacy of design,
harmony of colors, and perfect workmanship
make these Carpets and Rugs ideal.

THE McDONALD FURNISHING CO., Limited

RUGS Made
From Your Old
Carpets.

Either Ingrain, Tapestry or Brussels, any size at a small cost. Carpet
Disinfecting, Cleaning, Fitting, Sewing, Taking Up, Laying or Altered to Suit
Anyone.

UPHOLSTERING—All kinds of FURNITURE REPAIRED.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write for Circulars or call upon
THE CHATHAM CARPET CLEANING AND RUG MFG WORKS
THOS. H. ORR, PROP. King St., West of C. Chatham, Phone 40