

**SURPRISE SOAP**

is

**Pure Hard Soap.**

## DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, Ontario. Office over Turner's drug store, 28 Butherford Block.

## MUSICAL.

MISS H. EDYTHE HILL—Mezzo-soprano, is now prepared to accept concert engagements and a limited number of pupils. Miss Hill is a graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music, and has been studying abroad for the past year and a half. All communications addressed to Miss H. Edythe Hill, Chatham, Ont.

## LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

F. D. LAURIE, W. M.

## MEDICAL.

**DR. GEORGE MUSSON.**

HOMOEOPATHIST.

FIFTH ST. CHATHAM

**DRS. HALL & BELL.**

Wm. H. Hall, M. D. Chas. C. Bell, M. A., M. B. Tel. Residence, 173. M. R. C. S. R. C. P., Eng. L. M., Dublin. Office—Sixth St., next to fire hall. Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

**L. E. CURL,**

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES.

Examination Free. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 1 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

**DR. OVENS**

OF LONDON

Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

will be at Chatham, Saturday, Jan. 24th, Saturday, Feb. 28th, Saturday, Mar. 28th, Saturday, Apr. 25th, Saturday, May 20th, Saturday, June 27th, 1903. Glasses prepared by fitted. Office at R. A. Bell's Drug Store.

**LEGAL.**

J. B. HANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

**SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc.,** Harrison, Hall, Chatham; Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; R. L. Gosnell.

**W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc.,** Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages.

**J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc.,** Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

**WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors, etc.,** Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street, Matthew Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

**HOUSTON, STONE & SOANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.,** Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office two doors east of Standard Bank—Upstairs!

**M. HOUSTON, FRED STONE, W. W. SOANE.**

**Trust and Private Funds to Loan**

On farm and city property. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply or write to

**THOMAS SOULLARD**

Room 26, Victoria Block.

**A. O. U. W.**

Charity, Hope and Protection are the three cardinal principles of our Order. By a combination in the character of each member of these three attributes we have men of noble mien working together for a common good. These features should commend the A. O. U. W. to every man desiring safe insurance. Our meetings are well attended and full of interest. Absent brothers miss a treat. Come out and bring that application!

Visiting Brothers Welcome!

A. E. SAUERMAN, J. R. SNELL, M. W. Recorder

Minard's Liniment—Lumberman's Friend.

## LOVE'S INTUITION

By MARY WOOD

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

Above the shrill whirr of the crickets rose the hum of feminine voices. Under the green apple boughs the ham-mock convention was in full swing. Miss Maybrick called it a hornets' nest and preferred the doubtful coolness of the piazza. But then, she was a college professor, too superior to appreciate the joys of the younger set.

Jane Carew, however, sometimes agreed with her. This afternoon she hid her face behind a book, while girlish fancies carried her far above the swaying leaves up into the perfect blue of the July sky. How lovely nature was this summer, how full life of new delights!

Miss Maybrick's name brought her back to earth again; Miss Maybrick, the one cloud in her sky.

"Oh, yes, she approves of him," saucy Madge was saying. "She can put up with his sunburned face, roughened hands and the general boorishness of a farmer. But I suppose at her age any man is acceptable. To tell the truth, I have almost reached that condition myself in this man forsaken spot." And she shook her head in mock despair.

"Jane agrees with her," some one added a little maliciously. "She never seems to mind sharing his attentions with her."

A book went down with a crash and angry spots of scarlet glowed in Jane's cheeks as she said defiantly: "John Staunton is not a boor; he is a gentleman. Just because he scorns to talk the twaddle that men usually think good enough for us girls you vote him a boor. He often makes me ashamed of the little I know, and the books he lends me have opened up a new world, a world bigger and better than all the flitting and shams and heartaches that go to make up society. No wonder he likes to talk to Miss Maybrick. She's worth the whole lot of us when it comes to knowing the things that are worth while!"

The girl stopped short with a gasp as she realized the horrified hush



THERUPON HAMBLEN BECAME AN ENTHUSIASTIC DEFENDER.

which had fallen on the circle. "Oh, what have I said?" she cried and buried her face in her cushions.

But Madge's gay voice was tender as she stroked the brown head. "You've read us a lecture, Jane, dear," she said gently, "but I fancy we needed it a bit. It's horrid to talk about one of your friends the way we talk about Staunton, and we ought to ask your pardon. As for Miss Maybrick, she's a stuck up old thing, and you're ever so much nicer than she in spite of all she knows. Just wait till Cousin Alex comes next week, and see the new world that he opens to you. He is really literary and writes things for other people to read."

Jane's face was still hidden. She was battling to overcome her tears and even dared to drive out of her heart the unreasonable jealousy of the older woman that somehow had crept into it. The time had been when she would have scorned her as a rival, but love had made her humble. Youth and beauty seemed of small weight to cast into the scales against years of scholastic training and study.

Cousin Alex came. He was a slim, dapper young man, with an important manner rather at variance with his size. But he had a way of retelling old jokes that made them seem new and a stock of compliments suited to every age and was therefore greatly in favor among the guests at the sleepy old farmhouse. As befitting his pretensions as a journalist he rattled on unceasingly about books and literature. He knew this man and that book, and above all, he was one whose name should make day stand foremost in the world of letters. The date was not yet set, but he spoke of "his novel" mysteriously, even reverently, and his feminine audience was accordingly impressed.

More or less unwillingly Jane was compelled to listen to many of these predictions for "Cousin Alex" at once developed a fondness for her society. Perhaps certain glances that Staunton

cast in his direction added zest to the chase. Perhaps it was the elusive fashion in which the girl received his advances. Certain it is that a week's time had earned him the very fitting name of "Jane's shadow."

Yet to Jane herself each day seemed to bring more unappetizing. Staunton came as often as ever, but at sight of Alex by her side he left the laughing group to chat with Miss Maybrick in intimate aloofness. And as the girl saw the door to the beautiful new world closing because the hand of him who held it open was withdrawn the pain and weariness of her old frivolous life seemed almost bearable.

Her eyes were more watchful than she knew one evening as she saw a tall, muscular figure swing up the walk with the easy, confident stride of the man who was master of his fate. Staunton's face softened as he met them, and though Cousin Alex Hamblin was on hand, as usual, he settled himself on the top step with the air of a man who had come to stay. The brown eyes were downcast now, but a shy blush of pleasure still flushed her cheeks.

There was always a visible air of constraint between the two men, but Hamblin rose manfully to the occasion. Here was a most longed for opportunity to prove to Miss Jane that Staunton was but a boor of a farmer, after all, and no match for a man of the world like himself.

If the older man detected his half veiled tone of patronage, he only smiled quizzically. Indeed his position soon grew more untenable than that of his adversary. As the conversation ranged from books to men and back to books again Jane saw, with a thrill of pride, that Staunton more than held his own. What is more, he held his temper, a precaution neglected by the other.

At last the talk fell upon one of the recent novels, a book of unusual strength and breadth of view. Jane had read it several times, for it had seemed to point her to the new life she longed to live. Staunton was silent, as though in unspoken condemnation. Thereupon Hamblin became an enthusiastic defender and openly scoffed at his lack of appreciation.

A shadow crossed the moonlit porch, but the three did not see Miss Maybrick till her voice broke in on the controversy.

"You would not expect Mr. Staunton to criticize his own book, would you?" she said calmly. Then, as her ear caught Jane's low exclamation of wonder, she added in a tone of surprise: "Had you not guessed that he was an author, Miss Carew? I heard that you defended him very eloquently one afternoon in the orchard and said a good word for me too. For that I want to thank you."

Staunton's face was turned toward the blushing girl, and in full moonlight Miss Maybrick could read his secret. If it sounded the deathknell to some hope of her own heart, gratitude to her champion made her lead the bewildered Alex for a walk down the lane and a gradual restoration of his self confidence.

"And I have to thank you, too, Jane," Staunton said tenderly.

But he took her down to the orchard and told her in his own way.

"How did you guess that I was not the farmer I pretended to be?" with a hint of wonder under his gladness.

Jane raised a face radiant with the realization that the new world was opened forevermore. "Just because you are you," she said joyously. "Love is not always blind."

Lectured by Carlyle.

There are some amusing memories at Kyleakin, in Skye, of a visit once made there by Carlyle traveling in the train of Lady Ashburton. The Kyleakiners felt a lively curiosity concerning the distinguished author, and whenever he appeared in public he was surrounded by a crowd of admiring men, women and children who had heard sensational reports concerning his "cleverness as a scholar."

Carlyle seemed to like this hero worship until these admirers clustered round him while he was in the midst of his sea bath one day. Then he assailed them in language much more emphatic than elegant, which soon made them take to their heels and scamper off with all speed out of his sight. Lady Ashburton had prayers with her daughter and servants morning and evening, but the sage was never present. During these periods Neil MacInnes, the innkeeper, used to relate, "he would lead me to the coffee room, and there, laying hold of me by the coat buttonhole, he would lecture to me for half an hour on end on all sorts of subjects, and he would be so intent on it that he wouldn't allow me to put in a word. Fancy," said Neil, "that I should be lectured to in such a way by Tommy Carlyle!"

Great Men and Their Opinions.

Dr. Johnson in all his greatness defied the world of fashion and opinion, living the life of a sloven. Our own Dr. Franklin was like the Englishman in some respects, and he appeared to be fond of imitating him in others, for he persisted in wearing a shaggy, shabby old cap even among the savants and crowned heads of the old world when he was the United States minister at the court of France.

Every schoolboy has heard how Nero defied public opinion, living in riot and revelry when the souls of his countrymen were in woe and blood. Napoleon rubbed his hands over burning Moscow, saying, "This is comfortable." Half a million soldiers were at the same time reading the doom of death in the lurid flames.

It was the conflict of opinion which gave birth to the maxim that "Where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise." Correctness and taste, even these frequently depend upon the mental standpoint of the individual sitting in the judgment seat.

## A COMMON MISTAKE

Many People Weaken Their System by Taking Purgative

People who use a purgative medicine in the spring make a serious mistake. Most people do need a medicine at this season, but it is a tonic that is required to give health, vigor and vim. Purgatives irritate and weaken—a tonic invigorates and strengthens. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best tonic medicine in the world. These pills do not gallop through the bowels—they are gently absorbed into the system, filling the veins with the pure, rich, red blood that carries healing, health and strength to every part of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure skin eruptions, indigestion, headaches, nervousness, neuralgia, backache, rheumatism, continued weakness and all other blood troubles. They are just the tonic you need for this spring. Mr. A. Campeau, Alexandria, Ont., says:—"I received great benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and take pleasure in recommending them to all who suffer from troubles arising out of a poor condition of the blood. I think there is no better tonic medicine."

If you need a medicine this spring give these pills a trial—they will not disappoint you. Do not be persuaded to take a substitute or any of the "just as good" medicines which some dealers, who care only for profit, offer their customers. See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Scotch Sense.

An Englishman and a Scotsman were disputing over the relative merits of Shakespeare and Burns.

"And you say, do you, that Billy Shakespeare was a greater man than Robbie Burns?"

"Yes, I do, and every Englishman knows it."

"But you say that it was Shakespeare who said, 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.'"

"Certainly it was Shakespeare. Robbie Burns could never have said that."

"No, no; Robbie Burns would never have said that. He had over much sense to say a thing like that."

"Over much sense, man! What do you mean?"

"Yes, yes; Robbie Burns would have kept that any king would have taken his crown off and hung it on the back of the chair before lying down. You seem to forget that Robbie was a Scotsman."

—T. B. B.

Judging by Appearances.

"What is this?" asked the crusty boarder, poking at something in his dish, while he turned a glaring eye on the landlady.

"That, Mr. Sasseigh," explained the chafetaine of the feedery, "is one of the new predigested foods. I thought my boarders might appreciate the introduction of a novelty of some sort."

"Predigested, eh?" growled Mr. Sasseigh. "It looks prehistoric to me!"

**THAT WEARY SPRING FEELING**

Is Quickly Disposed of by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They tone up the Kidneys, Ensuring Pure Blood, Good Circulation, and as a Consequence, Vigor and Energy.

Nearly everyone needs toning up in the spring. Some are altogether ill, others just feel fagged and worn out. They have little inclination to work and less to eat. They are simply useless.

Do you ever stop to think that there is a reason for all this, and that if the complaint is attacked intelligently it will yield readily, the lazy feeling will depart and in its place will come vigor and energy and appetite?

It is the Kidneys that are not doing their work. They need to be toned up with Dodd's Kidney Pills. Why? Because they are being overworked and need help.

In the winter the body fortifies itself against cold. With the coming of spring it throws off this fortification which consists of extra tissue, and additional waste matter is given to the blood to carry away. If the Kidneys are in condition to do extra work this waste material is quickly expelled from the body in the usual way.

But if the Kidneys are tired or worn out the waste remains in the blood and the circulation is clogged. The remedy is simple. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in good working order. The Kidneys in good working order ensure pure blood and good circulation—ensure brightness and vigor and energy. Thousands of people will tell you so, can tell you so out of their own experience.

Evil communications and telephones corrupt good manners.

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**

Ladies' Favorite. Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which women can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known. No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger than No. 1. Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and injections are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps.

Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and 2 are sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

CANADIAN PACIFIC	
Corrected June 3rd, 1902.	
GOING EAST	GOING WEST
*2.36 a. m. L. Express....	*1.11 p. m. " "
*3.32 p. m. " " " " " " " "	*1.06 a. m. " " " " " " " "
*Daily.	
GRAND TRUNK.	
WEST.	
* 8.15 a. m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations.	
* 12.42 p. m. for Windsor and Detroit.	
* 2.30 p. m. for Windsor and intermediate stations.	
* 4.22 p. m. for Windsor and Detroit.	
* 9.07 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.	
EAST.	
* 8.32 a. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.	
* 1.45 p. m. for Glenora and St. Thomas.	
* 2.23 p. m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.	
* 5.08 p. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.	
* 8.50 p. m. for London and intermediate stations.	
* Daily except Sunday; *Daily.	

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.	
GOING WEST	EAST BOUND.
No. 1—6.45 a. m. ....	No. 2—12.25 p. m. ....
3—1.07 p. m. ....	4—11.06 p. m. ....
13—1.25 p. m. ....	14—11.06 p. m. ....
5—9.52 p. m. ....	6—1.32 a. m. ....
9—1.18 a. m. ....	8—2.49 p. m. ....
The Wabash is the shortest and true route between J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas. J. C. PRITCHARD, Station Agent.	
W. E. RISPIN, P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.	
Lake Erie & Detroit River R.R.	
Effective June 15, 1902.	
Leave Chatham	Arrive Chatham
For Exp. Exp. Mix. Exp. Exp.	For Exp. Exp. Mix. Exp. Exp.
Ridgeway..... 10.30 a. 7.05 p. m.	Ridgeway..... 10.30 a. 7.05 p. m.
Rodney..... " " " "	Rodney..... " " " "
West Lorne..... " " " "	West Lorne..... " " " "
Dutton..... " " " "	Dutton..... " " " "
St. Thomas..... " " " "	St. Thomas..... " " " "
London..... " " " "	London..... " " " "
Leamington..... 7.55 a. 4.15 p. "	Leamington..... 7.55 a. 4.15 p. "
Kingville..... " " " "	Kingville..... " " " "
Wallaceburg..... " " " "	Wallaceburg..... " " " "
Dresden..... 9.05 a. 11.00 5.40 p. "	Dresden..... 9.05 a. 11.00 5.40 p. "
Wallaceburg..... " " " "	Wallaceburg..... " " " "
Sarnia..... " " " "	Sarnia..... " " " "
Arrive at Chatham—From Dresden, Ridgeway, Rodney, West Lorne, Dutton, St. Thomas, London, 9.05 a.; From Leamington, Kingville, Wallaceburg, 11.00 a. 8.00 p. From Dresden, Wallaceburg, Sarnia 9 a., 7.05 p. L. E. TILSON, Gen. Agent, Chatham. H. P. MOELLER, G.P.A., Walkerville.	

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

**EASTER HOLIDAYS, 1903.**

Return Tickets will be issued between all Stations in Canada at Single First-Class Fare.

Going THURSDAY, APRIL 9th to MONDAY, APRIL 13th, inclusive, valid returning until TUESDAY, APRIL 14, 1903.

**School Vacations.**

To students and teachers of Schools and Colleges, on surrender of certificate, signed by Principal, return tickets will be issued at

**Single Fare and One-Third.**

Going APRIL 4th to APRIL 11th, inclusive, valid returning until TUESDAY, APRIL 21st, 1903.

Tickets, folders, and all information from Agents.

W. E. RISPIN, C. P. & T. A., 115 King street, Chatham. J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot Ticket Agent.

**WABASH**

**Easter Rates, 1903.**

For the Easter Holidays the Wabash will issue round trip tickets as follows:

**General Public.**

Single first class fare going April 9th to 13th, inclusive; returning up to and including April 14th, 1903.

**Teachers and Students.**

(On surrender of Standard Certificate signed by Principal.)

Single first class fare and one-third, going April 4th to 11th, inclusive; returning up to and including April 21st, 1903.

**TERRITORY—Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich., and East, and to, but not from, Buffalo, N. Y.**

For full particulars apply to your nearest Wabash agent, or to W. E. RISPIN, C. P. Agent, Chatham. J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

**Easter Rates, 1903.**

For the Easter Holidays the Canadian Pacific will issue round trip tickets as follows:

**General Public.**

Single first class fare going April 9th to 13th, inclusive; returning up to and including April 14th, 1903.

**Teachers and Students.**

(On surrender of Standard Certificate signed by Principal.)

Single first class fare and one-third, going April 4th to 11th, inclusive; returning up to and including April 21st, 1903.

**TERRITORY—Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich., and East, and to, but not from, Buffalo, N. Y.**

For full particulars apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific agent, or to A. E. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 1 King St. East, Toronto. W. H. HARPER, City Pass. Agent.

**A WISE IDEA**

To get your old carpet manufactured into beautiful, durable rugs at prices that are right. Call and see samples. Factory opposite Pigott & Sons lumber office in J. & J. Oldershaw's block.

**THE CHATHAM RUG FACTORY.**

Phone 85.