

## ROBES, BLANKETS

Sleigh Bells, Skates  
 Mitts, GlovesWhile they last at special cut prices.  
Also a general line of staples, such asGlass, Paints,  
Oils, Nails,  
Screws, Bolts,  
Builders Hardware,  
Forks, Shovels,  
Fence Wire,  
Implement of all kindsSee our Sewing Machines,  
Repairing free.King, Cunningham  
& Drew

King Street, Chatham



## GAS

It is proper time to have a Gas Range put in  
now. Gas is the cheapest, most  
convenient fuel.

CHATHAM GAS CO., LIMITED.

Painting and  
Paper  
HangingDone at  
Reasonable  
Prices.  
J. B. Martin  
Forest St.,  
East.

## Maple City Brand

Hams and Bacon

PUT UP BY

J. P. Taylor

Park Street East, Telephone 187

## Madam La Zell

SCIENTIFIC PALMIST

May  
Be  
Consulted  
On  
All  
Matters  
Of  
LifeLove, Business  
and Marriage  
Past, Present  
and Future

25c and 50c.

Room 8. Hotel Garner

## Just Received

A new collection of Sterling Silver Hearts and  
Bracelets, of the latest styles.  
We also have a new line of Solid Gold and  
Gold filled Bracelets.SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK  
A. A. JORDAN

## Spring

Painting and  
Paper HangingH. D. Eldridge, 20 years experience  
Graining, Glazing, Tinting and Hard  
Oil Finishing. All work done in this  
line will be first-class in every  
particular and the prices will be satis-  
factory. Shop Wellington Street,  
opposite Central School; residence  
Gray Street, four doors from Lacroix  
Street. Orders left at either place  
will receive prompt attention. If you  
value your interest give me a call.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

## NEVER WAIT.

He's dead!  
And when the roses grow above  
his breast  
Carressed  
By the sun's bright glow and the  
dews of night,  
And shed  
A perfume sweet o'er all his virtues,  
Like his  
SunkissedHis faults will disappear,  
As breath of love  
Floats Heavenward.Pity?  
Nay, waste no sympathy for him  
now  
His brow  
Is no longer damp by the sweat of  
toll.Gritty  
Nor grimy the hands that peaceful  
rest  
On breastThat will heave no more  
With labor's strain—  
Never again.Perfect?  
Not never a man but one was so  
You know  
Him crucified for goodness man des-  
pisedExpect  
No perfection in this mortal life  
Where strifePerpetual storms awake—  
Makes Virtue halt  
In facing Fault.Never wait  
Until the sombre shadows of the pall  
Recall  
The humble virtues of some departed  
friendToo late  
When sabel robe has fallen for good  
or harm  
To charmThe silent clay that's left—  
The soul takes wings  
From earthly things.When love  
Would try to lead you to some  
kindly deed  
Make speed.For laggard ne'er attained the high-  
er goalAbove  
The puny weaknesses of earthly hate  
Too lateMay come immortal light.  
"Must thou forgive  
if thou wouldst live."  
—S. E. Hampton.

## A LAWYER'S STORY.

Twelve months had elapsed since  
I had passed my trying examination  
and been admitted to the bar. I hired  
with scores of prominent law firms.  
After arranging my well-stocked library,  
I nailed up my new sign among  
the rest and waited for my clients to  
appear. It soon became a sad trial of  
patience.Among the many brilliant lights of  
the day my own name passed unnot-  
iced.Day after day, and month after  
month, I attended the courts or pass-  
ed the time in pursuing celebrated  
cases. Like Mowbray, I was waiting  
for something to turn up. The small  
capital with which I had started was  
dwindling away at an alarming pace,  
and, as yet, I saw no prospective fu-  
ture.One pleasant afternoon Stanley  
Ferris, a young lawyer, who, like my-  
self, was unwillingly idle, dropped in  
to see me."What news, Jack?" he asked care-  
lessly."Same as usual," I replied, despond-  
ently. "I've a notion to pack off in the  
wilderness for a few weeks. Every-  
body is out of town, and there is lit-  
tle prospect of picking up a fee until  
they return."My friend was about to reply, when  
there came a low rap at the door.As the door opened my heart gave  
a great bound. I felt that my long-  
looked-for client had arrived at last.At a single glance I took in all the de-  
tails of my visitor's appearance. He  
was a middle aged man, dressed in  
plain costume, and with a seemingly  
good natured face. Most men would  
have set him down at once as a jolly  
open-hearted individual; but I did not.My constant attendance at the courts  
had taught me much. There was  
something underlying his only smile  
and obsequious manner that made me  
distrust him."Is this Mr. Burns?" he asked  
blandly.I bowed in the affirmative, and re-  
quested him to be seated. Stanley left  
the room at that moment, and the  
stranger continued."My name is Brown, sir,—Martin  
Brown. I have called upon you in a  
case of emergency.""In what way can I be of service?"  
I asked."My friend, who is in a dying con-  
dition, wishes you to draw up a will  
at once."I seized my hat and hurriedly fol-  
lowed my visitor. In the elegantly  
furnished room of a hotel we found  
the man.Owing to the heavily darkened room  
I could distinguish nothing of his fea-  
tures. He lay with his face turned to-  
ward the wall, and in feeble tones  
dictated the terms of the will, as I  
drew it up.I accomplished my task to his sat-  
isfaction, and placed the document  
before him to sign. As he did so I  
noticed a deep red scar running across  
the back of his hand. The whole of  
the dying man's property—an immense  
one, by the way—was left to his dear  
friend, Martin Brown.Gunn's  
Cura  
CoughIS THE BEST  
COUGH MEDICINEFor Young and  
OldWe have many reasons to make  
us think so. The people who have  
used it tell us so.Every year we have sold more  
than we did the year before, twice  
as many bottles last year as we did  
the year previous. It is pure,  
vegetable, and contains nothing  
that will in any way injure the  
most delicate system. It loosens  
the cough, soothes and heals the  
irritated throat and gives prompt  
relief.

Price 25 Cents

Prepared only at

## Central Drug Store

C. H. Gunn &amp; Co.

Cor. King and 5th Sts.—Phone 106

As I left the house the smiling Mr.  
Brown handed me my fee. It was a  
beggarly amount—the more so be-  
cause the fact Mr. Brown was soon to be-  
come wealthy. The man's wily smile  
too, while his friend lay at the point  
of death sickened me, and I was glad  
to hurry away. On my return I met  
Stanley, and in answer to his inquir-  
ies I related the circumstances."A beggarly miser," he exclaimed  
indignantly. "I'd never believe it  
from his appearance."It was nearly a week afterward  
that a young lady, dressed in deep  
mourning, called upon me. This  
time I had a case in reality. She was  
not more than twenty, but her be-  
guttural face bore the impress of grief. In  
a few words she stated her business  
retaining the names until she had  
heard my opinion.Her story was as follows:  
Three weeks before her uncle had  
left home in company with a man he  
called his friend. While in the city  
he had been taken suddenly ill and  
died. She had received no informa-  
tion of the fact until after her rela-  
tive was buried.Then came the strangest part of the  
story.Two years before her uncle had  
made a will, making her his only liv-  
ing relative, his sole heiress.On her arrival in the city, however,  
she had been shown a will drawn by  
her uncle on his death-bed, in which  
he left his entire property to his  
friend.She could conceive of no reason for  
such a strange act, and, distrusting  
the friend, had sought out a lawyer.  
Luckily she was acquainted with the  
names of our distinguished law-  
yers. My glaring gold sign had been  
the first to catch her eye, and so she  
called upon me."The case certainly looks suspi-  
cious," I remarked. "I think I will  
be able to make a fight in your behalf.  
Now, will you kindly furnish me with  
the names of these parties?""My uncle, sir, was Andrew Thur-  
ber. His friend calls himself Martin  
Brown."Involuntarily my pen dropped from  
my surprised fingers. It was the very  
will I had drawn up myself.She turned pale as I related the  
circumstances and arose to leave.

April 14th, 7 a. m. Until 11 p. m.

McCONNELL'S  
SPECIALOr the people's money  
saver has called to see you  
again with bargains for the  
above date, when we shall  
sell for Cash:—

5 lb. Pails of Jam.....	40c
Granulated Sugar, per lb.....	5c
40c Gm Powder Tea, per lb.....	25c
Tea Siftings, per lb.....	7c
Range, per doz.....	12c
1 lb. Package of Corn Starch.....	7c
1 lb. Package of Laundry Starch.....	7c
No. 2 Flour, 12 lb sack 20c. 24 lb. sack.....	40c
12 Bars Wrapped Soap.....	25c

We shall also sell during  
the above hours:—Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets,  
China and Glassware at prices that sell  
the goods to people who know a bargain  
when they see one. A lot of 1 gallon  
Pitchers, usual price 25c, for 15c.

John McConnell

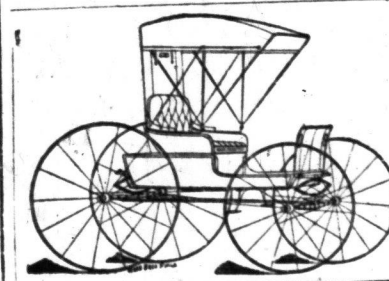
GOLDEN STAR

Phone 190. Park St., East  
Goods Delivered.

## STOMACH ACHES

Stomach aches are due to dyspepsia. A woman  
who complains of stomach aches is in almost  
every case constipated. Her stomach is sour;  
she has a heavy weight on her stomach, she is  
dizzy, she has palpitation and does not sleep.  
She is weak, has discoloration of the skin and a  
burning sensation. A woman who suffers thus  
is most miserable, she has the blues and is il-  
l-humored all the time. To these women we  
would recommend two of Dr. Coderre's Red  
Pills after each meal, and half an hour after each  
meal half a teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved  
in half a glass of hot water. Further information  
can be had by reading the circular around each  
box of our Pills. We assure these women a per-  
manent cure if they follow the  
hygienic rules given by our doc-  
tors, which are to be found on  
each circular around each box  
of Pills.The following ladies, who  
have been cured, will be pleased  
to answer your letters if you  
write to them, but, there is no  
doubt but Dr. Coderre's Red  
Pills cure women's diseases in  
all their forms. They are for  
women only; they are not cure  
alls. Fifty Pills for 50c. will  
last longer than any old-fashioned  
liquid remedy.Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak  
Women will cure every disease of woman just  
as sure as day follows night. This remedy is  
the result of a lifetime's practice; although we  
do not claim that it will cure everything as  
old-fashioned alcoholic remedies are advertised  
to do, yet we do claim that it will cure all dis-  
eases of women. This is known to the world  
through the newspapers and through suffering  
women and girls telling from one to the other  
how their cases were hopeless, how they were  
given up by eminent physicians after spending  
fortunes, and last of all they have found relief  
by taking Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. They are  
pleased to publish this for the benefit of those  
who are disheartened, as they  
were themselves.Write to-day for our booklet  
Pale and Weak Women. We  
will mail it to you free. It  
will tell you how to become  
strong and healthy, and it  
will prove to you the efficacy  
of our remedy. You cannot  
afford to be without this book;  
it is an encyclopedia of know-  
ledge.For anyone suffering from  
constipation we advise the use  
of Dr. Coderre's Purgative  
Tablets, as our Red Pills are  
not a purgative. A consen-Miss Mary Heinlein, 213 North Wendock, Saginaw, Mich., writes:  
"I believe your Pills to be the only remedy for female  
troubles. I took them for female weakness in all its forms and I  
had only half a box taken when I found relief. I trust that every  
sick woman will take these Pills, as they are the cheapest remedy  
as well as the best that has ever been known."Mrs. J. Demars, 330 N. Water St., Bay City, Mich., writes:  
"I take pleasure in giving my name to publish in the  
papers for the benefit of poor women who suffer as I did. I suf-  
fered from stomach troubles, headache, in fact everything from  
which a woman could suffer. I have taken your Pills and have  
not felt so well in years as I have since taking them. They are a  
blessing for all sick women."Mrs. A. Zahin, 444 Antoine St., Detroit, Mich., writes:  
"I have been a great sufferer from female weakness, was  
very weak and all around. I have taken your Pills and can  
strongly recommend them to anyone who suffers as I did.  
They are a wonderful remedy and I thank God for having  
at last found something to cure me."tious use of these two remedies taken together  
has a marked effect on the whole constitution.If you have been suffering for a long time,  
write a full description of your case to our Spe-  
cialists. Their consultations are free and  
their advice the best. You can write them or  
call at their offices, and they will be always  
pleased to give you such advice as you may re-  
quire. The Red Pills are sold at 50c., the Pur-  
gative Tablets at 25c. a box.Address all correspondence to  
THE FRANCO-AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO.  
Boston, Mass. office, 15 Montreal Can. office,  
241 Tremont, St. L., 274 St. Denis, St. P.

For Sale by C. H. Gunn &amp; Co., Chatham.

Built for  
ServiceWE are manufacturing the most complete  
line of vehicles to be found. They  
are all made of the best material and by honest  
workmen, skilled in their trade. In every sense  
of the word they are "Built for Service." Hund-  
reds of satisfied customers can testify to their re-  
liability in this regard. The fact that we have  
been in the business so long and that each year  
we are making great strides should convince you  
that we are building vehicles to suit the people.  
Do not take any chances when buying a rig; buy  
one that you can rely upon, one that has a reputa-  
tion back of it. We invite you to call and see  
our work "in the white."The Wm. Gray & Sons Co.  
LIMITEDThere are no better ...  
Mixed Paints in the ...  
world than those we sell  
and our price is only ...

\$1.40 gal.

Or

35c. per Quart

Our competitors will try and persuade you that because  
our price is low, our mixed paints are of an inferior quality  
or scant measure, but the fact is we sell the "Prism Brand"  
Paint, made by the Canada Paint Co., of Montreal, the  
largest paint makers in the Dominion, and every gallon of  
their paint we sell is warranted to be fresh and pure, and  
of full imperial measure. We sell more paints than all the  
other dealers in Chatham put together, and this is why we  
sell cheap as quantity counts and our customers get the  
benefit of it.

Geo. Stephens &amp; Co.