

Asthma.

You've tried almost everything for it, haven't you? And we presume you are about discouraged. Now what do you think of our idea of breathing-in the medicine, bringing it right up to the diseased part? It looks reasonable, doesn't it? And it's successful, too.

When you inhale Vapo-Cresolene your breathing becomes easy, the wheezing ceases, and you drop to sleep. For croup and whooping-cough it's a quick cure.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Vapo-Cresolene, 25¢, extra supplies of Vapo-Cresolene 25¢ and 50¢ extra. Illustrated booklet and alluring young people free upon request. VAPOR-CRESCOLENE CO., 150 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

Recommended and sold by C. B. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store, Chatham.

ST. THOMAS Business COLLEGE

is unsurpassed in the facilities it offers students for acquiring a thorough practical business training in the shortest possible time.

We have rejected every species of clap-net and showy device for dazzling the public and alluring young people into our school. We rely on the results of honest, skillfully directed effort as the basis and test of success.

Our courses are thorough and practical, and only thoroughly trained teachers who are acquainted with the latest and most logical methods of instruction, are employed on our staff.

A student cannot be a graduate of this college without first passing the examinations of the Business Education Association of Canada, which is the highest standard in Canada, and copying that of the Chartered Accountants of Ontario.

College re-opens for new term Jan. 2, 1931.

Catalogue free.

H. T. GOUGH, Principal.
St. Thomas, Ont.

Don't Neglect

to write for our New Catalogue if you are interested in the selection of the best school in which to train for business pursuits.

The Central Business College

employs 11 regular Teachers, owns 60 typewriters, 100 machines and uses 20 splendid rooms in its own building. It is a business school, not a school of business. It is a school of business, not a school of business. It is a school of business, not a school of business.

Winter Term From Jan. 2nd
We also give special courses BY MAIL for those who cannot attend our school. All particulars cheerfully given.

W. H. Shaw, Principal.
Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto

CIRCULARS FREE.

The Best

See that your name is entered for the

CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE

Chatham, Ont.,
at the opening for the New Year, on Wednesday, January 2, 1931, and you will never have reason to regret your decision.

For catalogue, address,

D. McLachlan & Co.,
Chatham, Ont.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for Gonorrhea, Gleet, spermatorrhea, white, or a natural discharge, or any inflammation of the urinary tract, or any other disease of the urinary tract, or any other disease of the urinary tract.

THE WIFE'S FRIEND

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THE KISS

Kiss not my mouth, for it has smiled a lie!
Kiss not my hands, for they have wrought
amiss.
Kiss not my throat; 'tis swollen with a sigh.
My hair—ah, never hair was worth your kiss!

Say, not my eyes! They sin and have sinned
much.
My feet have wandered paths too dusty blown.
But kneel and, kneeling, let your two lips touch
With just one falling kiss, my kisses alone!

For they have pressed the carpet when I knelt.
(I have prayed sometimes!) If my soul were
white—
Ah, give them that one kiss I never felt,
—I'll kiss and cry your name tonight

THE CROWD WAS EASY.

And So Was the Sympathy Dodge

With Which It Was Worked.

A woman in deep mourning and apparently in distress attracted a crowd of belated citizens on Eighth avenue and Sixteenth street at 2 o'clock in the morning one day last week. She was young and good looking. She stood close to the rails of the down town track and looked up and down the pavement as if in search of something. She was nervous and said repeatedly:

"What shall I do? What shall I do?"

"Oh, I've lost my pocketbook!" said the woman. "It contained all the money I had, and I don't know what I shall do."

Then she began to weep.

"It's too bad," said some one sympathetically. "How came you to be so unfortunate?"

"I alighted from one of those Eighth avenue cars, and just as it was about to start I discovered that my purse was missing. The thought occurred to me that I might have left it on the seat, and I shouted to the conductor to stop the car. He refused, but flung something at me which I believe was the pocketbook, and the car was soon out of sight. I thought that I would be able to find it, but it does not seem to be around anywhere. I would not mind it so much only it contained a little ring belonging to my dead child. Now I have nothing to remember her by."

One man at once said he would pay her fare home. Another offered to hire a cab, while another proposed to call plain of the conductor for his rudeness if he could only remember the number. The woman began to lament and weep again. A tall, well dressed man wearing eyeglasses broke through the crowd and spoke to the woman.

"What has happened?"

"Oh, nothing," she said; "only I've been very unfortunate. I have lost my pocketbook and am penniless. It is my dear baby's ring which I lost with it that worries me the most."

The man, without listening further, delved down into his inside pocket and produced a card. He handed it to the woman and said:

"This is my business address. Call on me tomorrow. I have influence with the Metropolitan Traction people, and I will see that this conductor is punished. Here accept this \$5 bill. It is the smallest I have. It will tide you over till tomorrow."

Here he paused and turning to the crowd continued:

"Gentlemen, I am going to start a subscription for this poor woman. She is unfortunate and deserves your assistance. The same thing may happen any night to your wives, mothers, sweethearts or even your own children. Now, who will help her out of her predicament? You see I have contributed \$5, although I am not a millionaire."

Quinty dimes, quarters and halves were subscribed, and in a little while more than \$7 more was collected. The money was turned over to the woman by the man with the eyeglasses. The woman was profuse in her thanks and bidding her benefactors "good night" boarded an up town car and rode away. A reporter who had observed the whole proceedings thought he would watch the man with the eyeglasses. The latter got on the next car, and the reporter followed. The man with the eyeglasses got off at Forty-sixth street and joined the woman, who was waiting at the corner for him. The pair greeted each other effusively and then walked arm in arm toward Broadway. As they went along the reporter heard this: "Say, those guys were dead stuck. We got about \$7. Say, this is easier than stealing, and I guess we can make enough to keep us in luxury for a couple of months."

"Yes, they were easy. Let us strike Broadway. We may catch another lay before we go home."

Simpkins' Mistake.

The new bonder was thin and wore spectacles.

"Parse the butter, please," she said with some hauteur to young Simpkins.

Simpkins looked up with a start.

"Butter is a noun," he said, "a common noun, singular number, neuter gender." There he stopped. He saw that he had blundered.

As he handed her the plate with a confidence stricken smile he realized through an inspiration that her pronunciation revealed the fact that she was direct from Boston.

Various Kinds of Nuts.

Stub—This would be a fine place to go nutting.

Penn—Nutting is a theater?

Stub—Yes. There are peanuts in the gallery, polished nuts in the front row and chestnuts on the stage.

The Unpleasant in Brides.

The bride who giggles during the ceremony sometimes makes as good an all round wife as the bride who looks like a sad, sweet flower being plucked from the parent stem.

Bait.

Nimrod—Pat, did you ever catch frogs?

Pat—Firth, an Ot did, sir.

Nimrod—What did you bait with?

Pat—Begorry, Oi hate 'em with a stick.

Serenade.

First Actor—Many a time my poor old father implored me not to become an actor.

Second Actor—Don't worry, old man; you didn't.

An English statistician declares that crime, considered in decennial periods, bears a constant relation to population.

Tall persons have the advantage of greater longevity than short ones.



The Dainty White Things

that are washed with SURPRISE Soap—a little Surprise Soap and still less labor—are not only clean but uninjured.

You want the maximum wear out of your clothes. Don't have them ruined by poor soap—use pure soap.

SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

Love without return is like a question without an answer.

Light burdens carried far become heavy.

"I feel as if I should fly to pieces."

How often those words are on a woman's lips. They express to the uttermost the nerve racked condition of the body, which makes life a daily martyrdom.

If this condition had come suddenly it would have been unbearable. But the transition was gradual. A little more strain each day on the nerves. A little more drain each day on the vitality. Any woman would be glad to be rid of such a condition. Every woman tries to be rid of it. Thousands of such women have been cured by Dr. Pierce's treatment with his "Favorite Prescription" which local doctors had entirely failed to cure.

"Favorite Prescription" contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

There is nothing so bad but may be of some use.

Every body is the architect of his own fortune.

From Cooper'sville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that if used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cold, or a cough, or a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough, too," writes Mrs. S. H. Humberger, "for three generations of our family have used it, and it has cured us of consumption and never found its equal for coughs and colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c, and \$1.00 at A. I. McColl & Co's. Trial bottles free.

Much wisdom is lost in poor men's mouths.

Every man is the best interpreter of his own words.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. M. CAMPBELL.

By of Islands.

Guaranteed to cure Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS.

Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

GEORGE TINGLEY.

Albert Co., N. B.

High houses are mostly empty in the upper story.

Greatness alone is not enough, or the cow would quiten the hare.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

A cruel story runs on wheels, and when things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, Ont., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nervous system. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens nerves, hence cures multitudinous of maladies. It builds up the entire system; puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. I. McColl & Co., druggists.

More are drowned in the bowl than in the sea.

He is lucky who forgets what cannot be mended.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by A. I. McColl, Druggist.

Fortune and women are partial to fools.

Like blood, like means, and like age, make the happiest marriage.

PINE-OIL

affords instant relief in all Aches and Pains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Stomachache, Backache, Lumbago, Internal and External For men or women. 25 and 50 cents.

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., Druggists, Chatham, Ont.

THE DISTRICT.

THEMURY.

Dec. 28.—Miss Maggie Kingswell, of Chatham C. I. is spending her holidays with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald, of Kincardine, are visiting their daughter here, Mrs. J. I. Hill.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. F. Johnston left on Saturday to spend Christmas at her home in Mount Forrest.

Mrs. E. Jacobs is visiting her parents in Somers.

Married, at the rectory, on Saturday evening, Dec. 22nd, by Rev. T. Dobson, Elmer Lang to Miss Annie Wymer, both of this village.

Mrs. Carol, of Hamilton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Smith.

The Misses Stinson spent Christmas at their home in Croton.

Mrs. Ellis and Mrs. Lewis, of Essex and Windsor, are visiting their parents here, Rev. J. B. and Mrs. Kennedy.

WALLACEBURG.

Dec. 27.—A. B. Carswell and Austin Gormally spent Christmas day in Dresden.

Master Russell Allen, is visiting in Courtland during the holidays.

Mr. L. D. Bell, of the Bank of Montreal, is visiting his relatives in London.

Sam. Hays is visiting in Mooretown this week.

Del. Pierce, of Port Huron, is visiting in town.

Miss Claire Shambles, of Chatham, is visiting her many relatives in town.

Miss Annie Swainson, of Leominster, is visiting in town.

Mr. Fred. Caldwell, of Kingsville, is visiting at her home here.

Covel Murray is spending a few days in Detroit this week.

K. B. Lowe, of Bank of Montreal, spent Christmas day in Sarnia.

Mrs. Hewstone, of Petrolia, is visiting her parents in town.

DAWN AND CAMDEN.

It is reported that there will be a new set of councillors in Dawn T. The funeral of Walter A. Smith's daughter took place on Monday.

Camden township will have a lively time in their municipal contest.

This year Mr. Bigham is doing a fair trade in his store in Croton.

Mr. Waits, Thamesville, and Mr. Shepard, Bothwell, are the favorite stock buyers in these parts.

D. M. and C. S. Healey visited J. N. Gibb, Wallaceburg recently.

There was a gentleman in Florence recently looking over the ground with a view to putting an electric road from Sarnia to Florence.

An electric road from Florence to Dawn Camden, thence to Chatham, would be one of the best paying roads in Ontario as well as a most valuable acquisition to the trade of Chatham, and if Chatham would take it in hand it would be the life of the city. It would bring hundreds to Chatham who hardly ever get now.

A fellow representing himself as being sent out by the Experimental Farm to introduce Kaffir corn has been doing the townships of Camden and Dawn. We think he would be a good subject for Capt. Coggan to look after.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hanks and Master Stanley and Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Healey spent Christmas in the Maple City.

Wm. McGregor, of Georgetown, visited his sister, Mrs. D. M. Healey, last week.

Rev. Mr. Morrow, a former pastor, is visiting old friends here.

Rev. Mr. Kennedy spent Christmas at Chatham.

JEANNETTE'S CREEK.

Little Celia Brusco, second daughter of W. Brusco, died on Sunday, after only five days' illness of membranous croup. The remains were interred in St. Peter's cemetery on Monday afternoon.

Last Friday evening the public school pupils entertained their teachers, Mr. Rogers, Stewart Forbes, and an ideal chairman, and after a short and very interesting program was given, Mr. Rogers was asked to come on the platform, when two of the pupils, Miss Lizzie Forbes and Miss Florence Komtze, came forward and Miss Forbes read the following address:

Dear Teacher,—We learned with deep regret a short time ago that you were to leave your connection with our school at Christmas, and we cannot permit you to depart without manifesting to you in a slight degree at least our high appreciation of your valuable services. You have been a thoughtful, patient, painstaking teacher, and we have learned to respect and love you as only scholars can only those who by patient, persistent, progressive, effort inspire these feelings. Your first thought has always been for the school and its advancement, your forethought has guided us into the right path many times when we would have taken the wrong one. You have labored wisely and intelligently to develop all that is good in us to the highest capacity. As a man and teacher we have found you upright, honest, and with a heart we say good bye to you. Nor are we less loath to part with your family. We have found them good neighbors, kind and sympathetic friends, who were always ready to contribute their share to the prosperity and happiness of the community. We are pleased to know that you are not going far away and we hope to see you all often. We ask you to accept this small token of our esteem for you and we pray that each hour that it marks off may see you more useful in your chosen profession. We ask you, Mrs. Rogers, to accept these silver spoons as a token of our love for you. May this sterling silver be a type of the sterling character of your family. Signed on behalf of the pupils, Lizzie Forbes, Florence Komtze, Laura Creech, Fern Smith, Georgia Komtze, Delia Larsh.

Mr. Rogers replied in kind, earnest words expressive of the love and respect he felt for the people of Jeannette's Creek. He assured them he had always found them true, generous friends. His remarks to the pupils were very touching and full of love and good advice. At the close of Mr. Rogers reply the pupils served lunch, and after singing the national anthem a very pleasant entertainment was brought to a close which will long be remembered by the pupils and their parents and friends.

The wheel fitted with Dunlop Tires gives no trouble to the dealer after its sale.

This is one reason why dealers favor Dunlop-tired wheels. They know that Dunlop Tires are the outward sign of inward worth in the building of a bicycle.



"The only reliable." The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John.

and their parents and friends.

The football team, of which Mr. Rogers was always an enthusiastic member, gave Mr. Rogers an oyster supper at the residence of M. Shaw on Christmas eve. After justice was done to the oysters, speeches and singing were indulged in. All the speakers spoke of Mr. Rogers in the most flattering terms. They were and a football team at Providence next year which would come down and play Jeannette's Creek, and beat the Creek team.

A vote of thanks was given Mr. and Mrs. M. Shaw and the feast closed with God Save the Queen.

WOMEN weak, pale, tired, nervous, despondent, no ambition, losing flesh, fretful, overworked, given to worry and solitude, backache and headache, nerves unstrung, sleepless nights, limbs tremble, faint feelings, Leucorrhoea, painful periods, or any Female Diseases, quickly cured by our FAMOUS PRESCRIPTION.

YOUNG MEN led into evil habits, not knowing the harm, and who are suffering from the vices and errors of youth, and troubled with Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Headaches,