

TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1904.

HALF THE WORLD IS SICK

Because of Weak Hearts

When you are sick your heart is faint.

If it were pumping good blood through your system, you could not be sick in any part.

Ninety-nine out of a hundred have weak hearts—they are sometimes sick.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure will relieve Heart Disease in thirty minutes. Will with certainty effect a lasting cure.

George Carter, Dominion Customs Office, Cornwall, Ont., says:—
"I was troubled with severe Heart complaint for a long time. I was under the doctor's care, but not receiving benefit. I asked him about 'Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure' and I used it with good results."

Dr. Agnew's Ointment is riding the world of piles and skin rashes, eruptions of all sorts. Its healing powers are marvelous. Price, 35c.

Sold by Messrs. Gunn, McLaren and E. T. Jones, Druggists, Chatham.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$14,000,000
Reserve 10,000,000
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS,
Manager Chatham Branch.

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

W. T. SHANNON,
Manager Chatham Branch.

A Good, Stiff Argument

For our laundry work can be put up on just one article—the stiff bosom shirt. If there is any one that launders these as well as we do they are unknown to us. There certainly is no one who does the work any better than the

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY
Perfect finish is not the only thing sought here. Care is taken that the collar band is not stretched out of shape or made uneven or the beams of open front shirts ironed so that they do not come opposite. We do all these things right.

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY
Sixth St. near Fire Hall, Phone 199

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Are in great demand just now, and that creates a demand for

Wedding Rings...

I have now on hand the largest stock in the city, both the English and the celebrated Tiffany patterns. These are the nicest and most up-to-date patterns made.

COME AND SEE OUR LINE BEFORE PURCHASING

A. A. Jordan,
Jeweller,
Sign of Big Clock, Chatham.

FOR SALE

Brick house, \$1,300.00.
Brick house, \$1,100.00.
Frame house, \$1,000.00.

100 acre farm in Raleigh, brick house, large barn, stable and other buildings; all cleared, about 4 miles from Chatham, \$7,500.00.

100 acre farm in Harwich, good frame house, barn, stable and other buildings, \$6,500.00.

50 acre farm in Tilbury East, good frame house and barn, \$2,500.00. Money to loan. Lowest rates. Terms to suit the borrower.

W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.

WOMAN EMPIRE MAKER.

Miss Violet Brooke-Hunt and Her Extraordinary Career—Established Soldiers' Institutes in South Africa.

While a few Canadians may ask: Who is Miss Violet Brooke-Hunt? I know full well that many officers and soldiers throughout Canada will not require to be told who she is, writes Lally Bernard, in 'The Toronto Globe'.

A pretty girlish figure, a face literally radiating kindness, the brightest brown eyes, full of laughter and intelligence, and you have the very model of splendid English womanhood that Tennyson loved to draw. Miss Brooke-Hunt was kind enough to give me a pleasant hour in her little "den" in the flat at Albert Gate Court, where she lives with her mother and sisters, and there I found her surrounded by pictures and books, and a thousand and one relics of the eventful years into which she has crowded more action and thought than that of the average woman who reaches the signpost of three score years and ten. Now what is the secret of the youthful buoyancy and yet mature wisdom of this young empire-maker? First of all, a happy, healthy childhood and girlhood in the country, where she resided under the roof of her grandfather, W. P. Price, M.P., in Gloucestershire, and where she was the companion of her brother in many of his sports and pastimes.

Before she was fifteen Miss Brooke-Hunt had been encouraged by her grandfather to start a boys' club in connection with the institutes and libraries on the estate, and she constantly listened to the discussions of the old squire on economic questions, which found practical exemplification in the work done in this miniature world. Later on she spent a short period at Cheltenham College, where the head mistress found her bent so clearly indicated that she allowed her to take up political and social economics, history and literature, in which subjects she won high distinction. Later came a move to Gloucester, and the result was the founding of a branch of the university extension lecture work by one girl. It is needless to say that the lectures were on history, economics and sociology, and that the lecturer, bringing her youthful enthusiasm into the work, scored a huge success. This girl of eighteen managed to bring boys and men of the artistic class into intense sympathy with the work and from this movement grew the club known as the "Gordon Wanderers," where, under the auspices of the Home Arts and Industries, technical instruction was given the lads, who supported the institution by their savings. Albert Court Gate was close to the Knightsbridge Barracks, and when fate brought Miss Brooke-Hunt and her family to London, she found that many of the young privates in the Guards were boys from her old institutes, who had from time to time enlisted and left their native country.

Realizing that soldiers have more than human enemies to fight when on active service, Miss Brooke-Hunt managed, in the spite of many difficulties, to find her way to South Africa, and there to establish soldiers' institutes. She went out on a troopship, and found plenty of work for her active mind on the voyage, as there were all sorts of entertainments, etc., to be devised for South African men. The experienced leader of men are embodied in her book, "A Woman's Memories of the War," written with the spirit of a true sportsman.

A "Life of Lord Roberts for Boys," and "A Story of Westminister Abbey for Boys and Girls" are two of Miss Brooke-Hunt's most recent contributions to literature.

To-day she finds this enthusiastic young Imperialist busy as the Organizing Secretary of the woman's branch of the Tariff Reform League, and I had the pleasure of listening to her speech at the initial meeting of the league at the house of Lord Glenesk, in Piccadilly. This speech was a revelation to me of what a woman's grasp of the subject might mean. I was immensely struck with the manner and matter of the speech.

The Union Hack Club, for soldiers and sailors, to be established close to Waterloo Station, is a project in which Miss Brooke-Hunt is greatly interested. The committee has already nearly thirty thousand pounds in hand, but require fifty thousand, and this Miss Brooke-Hunt is inclined to think is soon forthcoming.

Several medals have been bestowed upon the young Imperialist at different times. One, the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, Canadians know of in connection with ambulance and nursing work. Then comes the Order of Our Lady of Grace, next the South African war medal, and last, but not least, by reason of the story attached to it, is the coronation medal, which was presented to Miss Brooke-Hunt by the King at the great colonial review in 1902. It was presented to her in the presence of so many of the men she had worked for during those three months of high festival, as a result of their direct communication with the King, whom they asked as a personal favor to allow their friend and comrade to share the honor done them.

The pretty little sunlit drawing-room at Albert Court is full of souvenirs of the Empire here. From every part of the Empire have come presents of jewellery or plate in recognition of the kindness shown the officers and men of the various regiments. A handsome silver bowl and a massive pair of silver candlesticks testify to the gratitude of Canadian soldiers, while Ceylon sent a beautiful silver bowl resting on the backs of three carved elephants.

South Africa sent jewels and a magnificent ostrich feather fan, and Cape Colony a handsome silver mine stand. In the very best sense Miss Brooke-Hunt is a "man's woman," with a wonderful insight and understanding of the needs, and possibly at the same time the weaknesses, of the class in which she is most interested.



Time seems most untimely when he brings a woman to the turn of life. Life is or should be at its ripest and best for her, and she approaches this change with a dread of its effect born of her knowledge of the sufferings of other women at this season.

There is not the slightest cause for fear, or anxiety at this period if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is used. It gives health of body and cheerfulness of mind, and by its aid the pains and pangs of this critical period are prevented or cured.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is woman's medicine with a wonderful record of cures of womanly diseases. Diseases that all other medicines had failed to cure, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

"I feel it my duty to write you as I have received so much benefit from the use of your medicine," says Mrs. Jessie A. Bowman, of New Medicine, says Mrs. Jessie A. Bowman, of New Medicine, Washington Co., Ohio. "I have taken four bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' for female weakness and change of life. Before I began taking it I could not do anything. I had severe pains in my head and in the back of my neck such pains I thought I would lose my mind. Now I can work every day. I recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all females suffering in the period of change of life. It is the best medicine I have found."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place. Keep the bowels healthy by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

A DELIBERATE MAN.

He Ate His Full Dinner and Caught the Stage as Well.

Charles Stuart, one time senator from Michigan, was traveling by stage through his own state. The weather was bitterly cold, the snow deep, the roads practically unbroken. The stage was nearly an hour late at the dinner station, everybody was more or less cross and in a hurry and the situation uncomfortable to the last degree.

Senator Stuart sat down to his dinner with his usual deliberation, notwithstanding the word that was passed around, "Fifteen minutes for refreshments."

When he had finished his first cup of coffee the passengers were leaving the table. By the time the second cup of coffee was served the senator was alone. He ate his dinner with the same deliberation. The senator lingered and called for a third cup of coffee. The crowd laughed and stung back chaff at the deliberate man at the table.

While the household, as was the custom, assembled at the door to see the stage drive away, the senator continued calmly drinking his coffee. Suddenly, just as the stage started, there was a violent pounding on the dining room table, and the landlord hurried in, to find that the senator wanted a dish of rice pudding. When it came he called for a spoon, but there wasn't a spoon to be found.

"That shock headed fellow took 'em; I thought he was a crook!" exclaimed the landlord.

The landlord jumped at the same conclusion.

"Hustle after that stage; bring 'em all back!" he shouted to the sheriff, who was untying his horse from the rail in front of the tavern.

A few minutes later the stage, in charge of the sheriff, swung around in front of the house. The driver was in a fury.

"Search them passengers!" yelled the landlord.

But before the officer could move the senator opened the stage door, stepped inside, then leaned out, touched the sheriff's arm and whispered:

"Tell the landlord he'll find his spoons in the coffee-pot."

This rough and tumble world is all I know; it's good enough for me, and good enough to love a friend.

Dr. Wood's



Norway Pine Syrup

Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Pale or Tightness in the Chest, Etc.

It stops that tickling in the throat, is pleasant to take and soothing and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes:—
"I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death. My wife got me a bottle of DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP, and to my surprise I found speedy relief. I would not be without it if it cost \$1.00 a bottle, and I can recommend it to everyone bothered with a cough or cold. Price 25 Cents."

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH THE QUEEN CITY PRINTING CO'S INK, Cincinnati, Ohio. A. WANNFRIED, Representative.

Minard's emblem is used by Physicians.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

TEST YOUR SIGHT.

Find Out Whether You Are Right Eyed or Left Eyed.

A left eyed person uses the left eye alone in all cases where it is not necessary to use both eyes, as in using a spy-glass or a microscope, either closing the right eye or paying no attention to what is seen by it. Furthermore, the left eyed person when reading with both eyes open pays little attention to what the right eye sees. Now, it may seem very difficult to prove this, as both eyes usually see the same thing, but it can be proved very easily in the following way:

With a sharp lead pencil punch a hole in a large card and hold the card



FINDING ONE'S FAVORITE EYE.

between your face and the table, on which you have placed a small coin. Move the card about rapidly in all directions until you catch sight of the coin through the hole; then hold the card still and shut one eye; then open that and shut the other. If you are right eyed you will see the coin only when the right eye is open; if you are left eyed you will see it only when the left eye is open. This test will not succeed if you move the card very slowly, for unless you are nearly blind in one eye you will see the coin when the hole is in line with it and either eye, but when you move the card quickly you catch the rapid glimpse of the coin with your favorite eye, so to speak, but not with the other one, which you are accustomed to neglect. This habitual neglect of one eye is so common and so complete that many a person has for years been nearly blind in one eye without knowing it.—New York Mail.

A LAUGHING GAME.

How a Roomful of Girls and Boys May Have a Jolly Time.

This is one of the jolliest impromptu games that we know of. We mean by impromptu that it requires no preparation whatever, but may be played by a roomful of boys and girls the moment it is suggested. And it is brimful of fun from start to finish.

Any number of players may take part in it. They first select a leader, who should be a bright, alert, quick-witted boy who is capable of preserving his self-possession while fun and laughter are going on all around him. The players seat themselves in a circle, and the leader takes his place in the center. He holds in his hand a white handkerchief, which he has knotted so as to make it partly solid.

When everything is ready the leader tosses the handkerchief up in the air, and then every player must begin laughing. But they must all stop laughing by the time the handkerchief reaches the floor, and if any one does not stop and the leader catches him either laughing or smiling he imposes a forfeit or a fine.

Or instead of making the detected laughter pay a forfeit he may be required to drop out of the circle. If played in this way the players drop out one after another until only one is left, and that one wins the prize.

Spanish Tag.

This is the way the Spanish children play the game of tag. One child, chosen by lot, is the moon and must keep within the shadow. The others, morning stars, are safe only in the lighted spaces. The game is for the morning stars to run into the shadow, daring the moon, who, if successful in catching one, becomes a morning star in turn and passes out into the light, leaving the one caught to act the part of the moon. As the morning stars run in and out of the moon's domain they sing over and over the following stanza:

Oh, the moon and the morning stars!
Oh, the moon and the morning stars!
Who dares to tread—O,
Within the shadow?

Flowers in Soap Bubbles.

Did you know that it is possible to blow a flower inside a soap bubble? It is done in this way: The bottom of a plate should be covered with a soapy solution at least a half inch thick. In the center place a carnation, a rose or any compact flower. Over this place a tin funnel, and while slowly lifting it continue the blowing until a large film has been made. The funnel is then disengaged, after having first turned it at right angles.

To make the most successful soap bubbles use castile soap, glycerin and ammonia. It should stand for three days before using it, whereupon the acum should be removed.

A Lesson in Etiquette.

Whenever you go out to tea, little man. Remember this lesson as well as you can: If the hostess should offer you cocoa or tea. Don't say you would rather have milk or coffee. Just apply what I tell you to all things in life. It will lighten the burden and lessen the strife. Take just what is offered, smile a beautiful smile. And be glad if a choice is yours once in awhile.



A Well-dressed Woman.

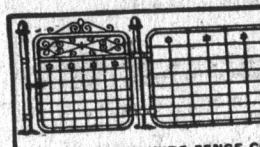
No woman could wish to be better dressed than she is in a Novi-Modi costume. The fabrics are the very newest weaves. The styles are taken from the leading ladies' tailors of Paris and New York. The workmanship cannot be equalled outside of the establishments of those few, very exclusive, world-known tailors.

If you require a travelling gown or a walking skirt it is a good time to test the merits of Novi-Modi.

Costume, Style No. 357—A particularly stylish costume, made in novelty cloth and broadcloth. Trimmed with embroidery collar and vest, cuffs and cuffs piped with tulle silk to match. Dress skirt with new pleats, silk piped.

Novi-Modi
MAN-MADE COSTUMES

Wm. Gordon, Sole Agent for Chatham, Ont.



Frost Lawn Fence

is strong, attractive and durable. Beautify your homes by having one of our Fences. We also carry a large line of Ornamental Gates. Write for catalogue and prices.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO., LTD., WINNIPEG, MAN., WELLAND, ONT.

Lawn Rakes, Garden Rakes,

Garden Hose, Lawn Rollers,

Garden Sets

and everything to beautify your lawn and clean your house with. All kinds of

Brushes, Paints, Oils, Varnishes at the Lowest Prices for the Best Quality of Goods at

A. H. Patterson's,

One store only, 3 Doors East of the Market.

Will give you better goods at Lower Prices than any other Hardware Store in Chatham. Give us a call and see if we do not satisfy you.

He Rocked the Boat.

He rocked the boat! The others sat and watched him do it, placidly. Nobody yelled at him to stop. And none commented acidly upon the fate that should be his; they only looked and chuckled slightly. For he was trying to "rock it off" the sand bar where 'twas stuck so tightly!

—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

PILLS AND PILES.

A prolific cause of Piles is the use of cathartics and pills of a drastic, violent nature.

Followed by a reaction on account of the resinous, drying properties they contain.

There are other causes, but no matter what the cause or what the kind of Piles, Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid can be relied upon to cure—to stay cured.

It's an internal remedy that removes the causes of Itching, Bleeding or Suppurating Piles. A guarantee goes with each package containing a month's treatment. It can be obtained for \$1.00 at drug stores.

Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store, Chatham.

She—Mamma is awfully thoughtful. He—Indeed! She—Yes, indeed. Why, for instance, she would never think of coming into the parlor when I have any callers without first coughing.

A WARNING.

To feel tired after exertion is one thing; to feel tired before is another.

Don't say the latter is laziness—it isn't; but it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, is running down, and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It's a warning, too—and sufferers should begin taking Hood's at once. Buy a bottle to-day.

Some people never know when they have enough, but they always know when they haven't.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Grosvenor's Lozenges for the Throat. All Grocers sell them. There are people who go into stock speculation as though it were a game of blind man's buff.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

Why Not

Beautify your home this Spring by giving it a fresh coat of PAINT or WALL PAPER. We are at all times ready to cater to your wants in this line. Having none but experienced and up-to-date workmen we can guarantee satisfaction. Leave orders at Office or Phone 52, and we will call on you and submit samples and prices.

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They are cleaned and relaid. Drop us a card or call at office, opposite Pigott's office King St., Chatham.

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