

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 10c. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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
to be by far the best dollar
medicine known.

No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees
stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggists for Cook's
Cotton Root Compound. Take no other
as all pills, mixtures and imitations are
dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and
recommended by all druggists in the Do-
minion of Canada. Mailed to any address
on receipt of order and four 2-cent postage
stamps. *The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.*

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham
by all Druggists.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge,
No. 45, 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'y.
GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

DENTAL.

M. 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, 22 Rutherford
Block.

LEGAL.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County
Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor,
etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

WHOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and
Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham,
Ont. Thomas Scullard.

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor,
etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public,
Office, King Street, opposite Merchants'
Bank, Chatham, Ont.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers,
Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries
Public, etc. Private funds to
loan at lowest current rates. Office,
upstairs in Sheldrick Block,
opposite H. Macdonald's store. M.
Houston, Fred Stone, W. W. Scane.

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

WE HAVE ON HAND
A LARGE SUPPLY OF

**LIME,
CEMENT,
SEWER PIPE,
CUT STONE,**

&c. All of the best quality and at
the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

J. & J. OLDBERSHAW
A Few Doors West
of Post Office.

Sure Sign of Spring.

People are beginning to leave
their orders for papering and
painting now. So be wise and
don't wait until the rush is on.

Come now and pick your
papers and set the date for your
work, and we will do the rest.

TILT'S ART STORE.

Old Hagar's Secret...

By Mrs. M. J. Holmes...

"If he is the noble, true-hearted
man he looks to be, he will not give
you up," answered Rose, and then
for the first time since the meeting
she questioned Margaret concerning
Mr. Carrollton, and the relations
existing between them. "He will not
cast you off," she said, when Margaret
had told her all she had to
tell. "He may be proud, but he will
cling to you still. He will follow
you, too—not to-day, perhaps, nor
to-morrow, but he long he will surely
come," and listening to her sister's
cheering words, Maggie herself
grew hopeful, and that evening talked
animatedly with Henry and Rose
of a trip to the sea-side they were
intending to make. "You will go,
too, Maggie," said Rose, caressing
her sister's pale cheek, and whispering
in her ear. "Aunt Susan will be
here to tell Mr. Carrollton where
you are, if it does not come before
we go, which I am sure he will."

Maggie tried to think so, too, and
her sleep that night was sweeter
than it had been for many weeks—
but the next day came, and the next,
and Maggie's eyes grew dim with
tears, for up and down the road, as
far as she could see, there came no
trace of him for whom she waited.
"I might have known it; it was
foolish for me to think otherwise,"
she sighed, and turning sadly from
the window where all the afternoon
she had been sitting, she laid her
head wearily upon the lap of Rose.

"Maggie," said Henry, "I am going
to Worcester to-morrow, and
perhaps George can tell me something
of Mr. Carrollton."

For a moment Maggie's heart
throbbed with delight at the thought
of hearing from him, even though
she heard that he would leave her.
But anon her pride rose strong within
her. She had told Hagar twice of
her destination, Hagar had told
him, and if he chose he would have
followed her ere this; so somewhat
bitterly she said, "Don't speak to
George of me. Don't tell him I am
here. Promise me, will you?"

The promise was given, and the
next morning, which was Saturday,
Henry started for Worcester on the
early train. The day seemed long to
Maggie, and when at nightfall he
came to them again, it was difficult
to tell which was the more pleased
at his return, Margaret or Rose.

"Did you see Theo?" asked the
former, and Henry replied, "George
told me she had gone to Hilldale.
Madam Conway is very sick."

"For me! for me! She's sick with
mourning for me," cried Maggie.
"Darling grandma! she does love me
still, and I will go home to her at
once."

Then the painful thought rushed
over her, "If she wished for me, she
would send. It's the humiliation,
not the love, that makes her sick.
They have cast me off—grandma,
Theo, all, all," and sinking upon the
lounges, she wept aloud.

"Margaret," said Henry, coming
to her side, "but for my promise I
should have talked to George of
you, for there was a troubled ex-
pression on his face when he asked
me if I had heard from Hilldale."

"What did you say?" asked Mag-
gie, holding her breath to catch the
answer, which was: "I told him you
had not written to me since my re-
turn from Cuba, and then he looked
as if he would say more, but a cus-
tomer called him away, and our
conversation was not resumed."

For a moment Maggie was silent.
Then she said, "I am glad you did
not intrude me upon him. If Theo
has gone to Hilldale she knows

Could Not Sleep At Night.

Was All Run Down.

Had No Appetite.

FOOD WOULD NOT DIGEST.

Mrs. L. W. Warner, Riverdale, N.S.,
is glad there is such a remedy as

Burdock

Blood Bitters.

IT CURED HER

AND WILL CURE YOU.

She says: "I wish to add my testi-
mony to the many others who have spoken
so highly as to the unfailing virtues of
Burdock Blood Bitters. I was all run
down, had no appetite, lost all interest,
could not sleep much and had terrible
headache and backache, and my food did
not digest properly. I saw B.B.B. adver-
tised, so concluded to give it a trial, think-
ing if it did no good it could do no harm.
But after using one bottle I began to feel
better, and by the time I had used three
bottles I was feeling like a new person.
I am so glad there is such a remedy pro-
vided for suffering humanity, and cannot
praise it enough for I think there is no
medicine like it on the market."

CUTICURA

Soap, Ointment and Pills
the World's Greatest
Skin Cures.

Complete Treatment for Every
Humour, from Pimples
to Scrofula

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS

The agonizing itching and burning
of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful
scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of
hair and crusting of the scalp, as in
scalp disease; the facial disfigurement,
as in pimples and ringworm; the awful
suffering of infants and the anxiety of
worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tet-
ter and salt rheum, all demand a rem-
edy of almost superhuman virtues to
successfully cope with them. That
Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are
such stands proven beyond all doubt.
No statement is made regarding them
that is not justified by the strongest
evidence. The purity and sweetness,
the power to afford immediate relief,
the certainty of speedy and permanent
cure, the absolute safety and great
economy, have made them the stand-
ard skin cures and humours remedies of
the civilized world.

The grandest testimonial that can be
offered the Cuticura remedies is their
worldwide sale, due to the personal
recommendations of those who have
used them. From a small beginning
in the simplest form, against prejudice
and opposition, against monied hosts,
countless rivals, and trade indifference,
Cuticura remedies have become the
greatest curatives of their time, and,
in fact, of all time, for nowhere in the
history of medicine is to be found
another approaching them in popularity
and sale. In every clime and with every
people they have met with the same
reception. The confines of the earth
are the only limits to their growth.
They have conquered the world.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate
Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills are
sold throughout the world. Sole Agents, The Cuticura
Medicine Co., 333 Broadway, New York, U.S.A. Write for
free book "A Book About Cuticura."

that I am here, and does not care
to follow me. It is the disgrace
which troubles them, not the losing
me!" and again burying her head in
the cushions of the lounge she
wept bitterly. It was useless for
Henry and Rose to try to comfort
her, telling her it was possible that
Hagar had told nothing. "And if
so," said Henry, "you will know
that I am the last one to whom you
would be expected to see for pro-
tection." Margaret would not listen.
She was resolved upon being
unhappy, and during the long hours
of that night she tossed wakefully
upon her pillow, and when the morn-
ing came she was too weak to rise;
so she kept her room, listening to
the music of the Sabbath bells,
which to her seemed sadly saying,
"Home, home." Alas, I have no
home, she said, turning away to
weep, for in the telling of those bells
came to her no voice, whispering
of the darkness, the desolation,
and the sorrow there was in the
home for which she so much mourned.

Thus the day wore on, and as an-
other week was gone Rose insisted
upon a speedy removal to the sea-
shore, notwithstanding it was so
early in the season, for by this
means she hoped that Maggie's
health would be improved. Accord-
ingly, Henry went once more to Wor-
cester, ostensibly for money, but
really to see if George Douglas now
would speak to him of Margaret. But
George was in New York, they said;
and somewhat disappointed, Henry
went back to Leominster, where ev-
ery thing was in readiness for their
journey. Monday was fixed upon for
their departure, and at an early hour
Margaret looked back on what had
been to her a second home, smiling
faintly as Rose whispered to her
cheerily, "I have a strong presen-
timent that somewhere in our travels
we shall meet with Arthur Carrollton."

(To Be Continued.)

A balloon rises when you throw out
the ballast, but a man will sink that
way.

Father and Son

BOTH CURED OF

KIDNEY TROUBLE

BY

Doan's

Kidney Pills.

Mr. Benjamin Brooks, a well-known
farmer of West Cape, P.E.I., tells
of how his son was cured of
Kidney Disease, and how
he was cured of
Backache.

The First Sign of Kidney Trouble.

He says: "Our little boy was troubled
with kidney disease. We had tried many
kinds of kidney pills but they only helped
for a time. We got Doan's Kidney Pills
and one box effected a perfect cure. About
six weeks after this I caught a very bad
cold that settled in my kidneys. My back
was so sore I could hardly walk. I went
to the drug store and got a box, took them
according to directions and the result was
that my back was completely cured. I
believe they are the best kidney pill on the
market to-day."

There is not a kidney trouble from
Backache to Bright's Disease that Doan's
Kidney Pills will not relieve or cure. The
price is 50 cts. per box, or 3 boxes for
\$1.25 and may be procured at all dealers
or from

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

way, a shadowy foreboding of evil
stealing over her. "She seldom
walks at this early hour," she con-
tinued, and rising, she went herself
to Margaret's room.

Everything was in perfect order,
the bed was undisturbed, the cham-
ber empty, Margaret was gone, and
on the dressing-table lay the fatal
letter, telling why she went. At
first Madam Conway did not see
it; but it soon caught her eye,
and tremblingly she opened it,
reading but the first line: "I am
going away forever."

Then a loud shriek rang through
the silent room, penetrating to Ar-
thur Carrollton's listening ear, and
bringing him at once to her side.
With the letter still in her hand, and
her face of a deathly hue, and her
eyes flashing with fear, Madam Con-
way turned to him as he entered,
saying, "Margaret has gone, left us
forever. Killed herself it may be—
read," and she handed him the let-
ter, herself bending eagerly for-
ward, to hear what he might say.

But she listened in vain. With
lightning rapidity, Arthur Carrollton
read what Mag had written—read
that she, his idol, the chosen bride
of his bosom, was the daughter of a
servant, the grandchild of old Hagar!
And for this she had fled from
his presence, fled because she knew

of the mighty pride which now, in
the first moments of his agony,
did indeed rise up a barrier between
himself and the beautiful girl he loved
so well. Had she lain dead be-
fore him, dead in all her youthful
beauty, he could have folded her in
his arms, and then buried her from
his sight, with a feeling of perfect
happiness compared to that which he
now felt.

"Oh, Maggie, my lost one, can it
be?" he whispered to himself, and
pressing his hand upon his chest,
which heaved with strong emotion,
he staggered to a seat, while the
perspiration stood in beaded drops
upon his forehead, and around his
lips.

"What is it, Mr. Carrollton? 'Tis
something dreadful, sure," said Mrs.
Jeffrey, appearing in the door, but
Madam Conway motioned her away,
and tottering to his side, said,
"Read it aloud to me—read."

The sound of her voice recalled his
wandering mind, and covering his
face with his hands, he moaned in
anguish; then, growing suddenly
calm, he snatched up the letter,
which had fallen to the floor, and
read it aloud; while Madam Con-
way, stupefied with horror, sank at
his feet, and clasping her hands
above her head, rocked to and fro,
but made no word of comment. Far
down the long ago her thoughts
were straying, and gathering up
many by-gone scenes, which told her
that what she heard was true.

"Yes, 'tis true," she groaned; and
then, powerless to speak another
word, she laid her head upon a
chair, while Mr. Carrollton, prefer-
ring to be alone, sought the solitude
of his own room, where, unobserved,
he could wrestle with his sorrow,
and conquer his inborn pride, which
whispered to him that a Carrollton
must not wed a bride so far be-
neath him.

Only a moment, though, and then
the love he bore for Maggie Miller
rolled back upon him with an over-
whelming power, while his better
judgment, with that love, came
hand in hand, pleading for the fair
young girl, who, now that he had
lost her, seemed a thousand fold
dearer than before. But he had not
lost her; he would find her. She was
Maggie Miller still to him, and
though old Hagar's blood were in
her veins, he would not give her up.
This resolution once made, it could
not be shaken, and when half an
hour or more was passed, he walked
with firm, unflinching footsteps,
back to the apartment where Ma-
dam Conway still sat upon the
chair, and her frame convulsed with
grief.

(To Be Continued.)

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Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper



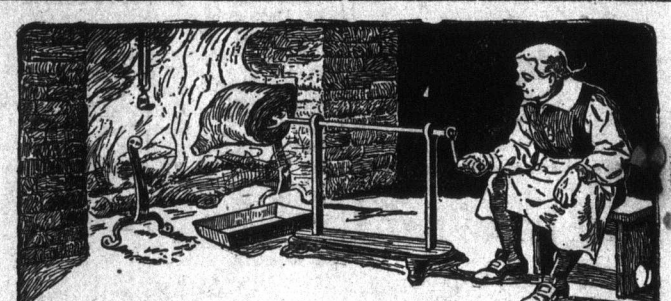
Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is "par excellence" the quality tea
of Canada.

Made from the most delicate leaves of the tea plant—cured
by strictly scientific processes.

The taste is always the same—rich and almost thick—the
bouquet odorous and aromatic—a tea for the most exclusive func-
tion at a moderate price.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed 40c. Should be Ask for the
Ceylon Green Fifty Red Label



The oven of an Imperial Oxford Range and the old-
fashioned spit before an open fireplace do better roasting than any other cooking
apparatus invented.

In the olden days the spit had to be kept turning to get all sides of a roast
cooked. It is much the same with the ordinary cook-stove. The heat of the
oven is greatest on the fire side—roasts, bread, pies, cakes, etc., have to be
turned and twisted to get them cooked at all. The result is uneven, unsatis-
factory cooking—good food ruined. The diffusive fine construction of the

Imperial Oxford Range

draws fresh air into the fire chamber, super-heats it and diffuses it evenly over the
oven, thus heating it quickly, thoroughly and uniformly—back, front and sides
are at the same equal temperature. The result is juicy, tender roasts, light,
dainty pastry, evenly raised bread—successful cooking.

When you buy an Imperial Oxford Range you get the result of over sixty years'
thought and experience in scientific construction of cooking apparatus.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited
Toronto, Canada

Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver

For Sale, By Drew & McCallum, Chatham Ont.

The Best Flour

is none too good for home
baking.

Beaver Flour

is as near perfection as flour
ever gets. It contains all
that is best in the wheat.
No matter how capable the
cook, the best bread or
pastry cannot be made with-
out Beaver Flour. It is
for sale at
your gro-
cer's. Ask
him for it.

Milled in a most
modern mill for model
Canadian house-
wives.

BEAVER BRAND

FLOUR

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,

TORONTO, ONT.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

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