

April is the Month
of Diamonds
May is the month
of Emeralds
June is the Month
of Weddings

And when there
don't forget
your
Marriage
Licenses

A. A. Jordan
Sign of the Big Clock

Meet Me at Somerville's
For a Glass of
Ice Cream and
Soda Water
Known as the Best in
Town.

Somerville's
Restaurant and Lunch Rooms
King St. Phone 36

Lime, Cement
—and—
Cut Stone
We keep the best in
stock at right
prices.

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW
Thames Street, Next
Police Station

Gibson
Finishes all his work
on absolutely perma-
nent paper which is
of the highest Art
value.

Studio 29 King St.

Perfect
Plumbing
Steam and Hot Water
Heating
General Repairing
Will receive prompt attention.
Estimates furnished.

Carmell & Bowers
Office North End of Fifth Street
Bridge.
Phone 316

Spring Cleaning
And Disinfecting

Carbolic Acid, Chloride of Lime,
Cuppers, Caustic Soda,
Creolin, Camphor,
Borax, Ammonia,
Moth Balls, Sponges and Chamols

Radley's Drug Store
King St., Chatham

Minard's Liniment the best Hair
Restorer.

ROLFF'S HOUSE

BY G. H. BENEDICT.

"If I ever have an opportunity to sell it, and desire to do so, I shall consider your offer, Mr. Bruyn," replied the lawyer, with an emphasis on the "I."

"And if you don't," continued Mr. Bruyn, "why, I hope we shall be good neighbors. More than that I can't say now."

"It is not necessary to say more, my dear sir," pursued Mr. Saybrook. "What more could I desire than to see your good neighbor? As events now shape, perhaps my ambition is not impossible of accomplishment. Ah, Mr. Bruyn, if my anxiety and efforts for Ralph could be thus rewarded, how happy I should be. No one can tell the interest I have taken in that boy, if I say it myself, he is a young man of rather uncommon parts, and of an intelligence and business turn quite remarkable for his years. I have taken great pains in his bringing up, my dear sir, and I venture to believe that he does me no discredit."

"No doubt of it," replied the farmer. "I have a good opinion of the lad myself. He's steady, and that's the main thing."

"Steady, Mr. Bruyn—why, sir, I feel that his character is founded on a rock, as it were, and cannot be moved. I have never known him to commit an im-

proper or immoral act, or to manifest a single extravagant or wild trait." The old farmer did not dissent from this eulogium; and, in fact, it was true enough in its way. Ralph had enough of worldly shrewdness to have a keen regard for his reputation, and, as character went in the retired community, he was a most exemplary young man, but one of a kind who was much more respected and liked by his elders than by those of his own age.

Farmer Bruyn soon took his departure, and the lawyer remained cogitating over the interview, and its probable effects on Ralph.

The young man saw at once, by his father's gratified smile, that some favorable event had happened, and bent on him an enquiring glance.

"Old Bruyn has been here," said the father. "He bit on the bait I dropped in the proper quarter regarding my little transactions with Claude. He seems to regard me already as the practical controller of the Rolff property, and was all ready to buy the old wood lot and adjoining meadows, which I happened to know he has had a hankering for this long while. Of course I was chary of coming to any terms, and I fancy may as well proceed at once to the old cellar. It is my plan to transfer all business as speedily as possible; and, as this is a holiday, and I have no other friends, I have over to have a special glass and pipe with me at four o'clock. I will adhere to my plan on this occasion."

"Curse your plan!" muttered old Carl under his breath; and then he said to himself, "I'll get a light, and at once started off to procure it, leaving the lawyer standing in the cold, gloomy, old hall."

"Bant courtesy," he said to himself, as he gazed after the old man with a peculiar glitter in his eyes; "but it's all the same to me, Mr. Crum; I fancy I shall be able to get even with you one of these days."

Old Carl presently returned, with a candle in a tin lantern, and beckoning to the lawyer, led the way to the stair case, and down into the basement.

They traversed the dark passage that led to the cellar stairs, and old Carl descended them and unlocked the door, and held the lantern that the lawyer might safely descend.

In a moment they both stood in the old gloomy cellar, and the old man led the way with his lantern to the vault. "This is the vault?" queried the lawyer. "Yes," curtly responded the old man. "Anthony Saybrook examined the door carefully. There was no sign of the signal of the breaking of the prohibition against the door being opened. This was all that the lawyer's duty required of him. But his curiosity was increased by the sight of the vault and its massive structure. He examined it closely. He noted how nicely the door fitted, and wondered as to its thickness. He scanned keenly the massive masonry that surrounded it, and mentally concluded that no such solid structure could have been built for a trifling purpose. Why had old Marmus up in his mind, and set him to trying to weave a theory to explain it. He concluded that it must have been intended for the deposit of some precious treasure. Public gossip may be more than half right about it, he thought. A smile flitted across his face as he called to mind the superstitious report that no one could enter it or handle its contents except he sold himself to the devil. "Suppose I should be the one to outwit the devil," he exclaimed mentally, and again the smile flitted across his face.

"Rather a queer piece of masonry, this," he said in an inquiring tone, turning to old Carl, after having finished his inspection of the vault.

"I don't know," responded the old man; "it is according to how you look at it."

"Well, how do you look at it, if I may be so bold as to enquire?" responded the lawyer, in an inquisitive tone.

"As a very simple matter, without a bit of mystery about it," was the reply. "In their better days, the family had many valuable articles, and it was very natural that a great house like this should have a private strong place, where valuable papers or articles could be kept safe from prying eyes and fire."

"So, so—very keen, very sagacious, Mr. Crum," replied the lawyer, who saw at once that old Carl was not disposed to encourage him in any curiosity about the vault. "And now, if it is just as agreeable to you, I should like to be left alone here a few moments, that I may carry out certain instructions of your young master."

Mr. Saybrook had taken a fancy that he would like to closely examine the old cellar, and hence his request to be left alone.

But old Carl had no notion of indulging him in his curiosity. "You would afford you little pleasure, methinks, to be left alone here in the dark," he answered. "I cannot leave you the lantern, as I am growing old, and it is not safe for me to be wandering around in the dark passages above without a light."

"I will light you up the stairs and through the passage, if that is all," answered the lawyer, "and then return and fulfill my duty."

Seeing that any attempt to evade the request would prove useless, the old man replied, somewhat bluntly: "It is not in accordance with my instructions to leave you alone here."

"Instructions from whom?" demanded the lawyer, sharply.

"That question concerns me and not you," responded the old man, with a suspicion of warmth in his tone. "But to save words, I will say that my instructions were to accompany you down here each year on New Year's day, until I received orders to the contrary; but under no circumstances to allow any one in here alone, or, in fact, to allow anybody in here except yourself, at the time and in the manner I have stated."

Anthony Saybrook was too shrewd to pick a quarrel with the old man under the circumstances. He was surprised and alarmed that Claude should have left any such instructions, but a moment's reflection convinced him that it did not necessarily imply any suspicion of himself, but might have been the result of extra care in so instructing old Carl that he would guard well the vault.

"Well, well, Mr. Crum, we will not quarrel over the matter," he made haste to reply. "Please hand me your lantern a moment, and I will more carefully perform my duty of inspection."

The old man handed him the lantern, and he critically examined the vault again, and, in doing it, managed to so throw the light as to allow it to penetrate the recesses of the old cellar. But the furtive glimpses of dark recesses in the heavy stone wall, and of the steps in the ear wall, afforded him only so much satisfaction as to increase his curiosity. In a far corner, he saw what seemed to be several heavy chests piled one upon another. He would have given a good round sum to have stayed and critically examined the old cellar, but Carl's eyes were fixed on him with a steady and observing gaze, so he suppressed his curiosity, and handing back the lantern, followed his guide up to the great hall again. Here he took a prompt leave, and was on his way home again.

"The old watch dog," he muttered, as he strode alone, "he was suspicious of me as if he knew my secret resolves. My first step must be to get him out of the house. Ah, if events only favored me, there will be no trouble. I fancy, however, that I can manage the matter. Let me think—let me think."

And so, planning and gloating over his anticipated triumph, Anthony Saybrook soon reached home.

To be Continued.

HEART DISEASE

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys were at fault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

reduces and naturally spendthrift disposition, she might have adopted such a plan of keeping the money out of his hands till he should have arrived at years of greater discretion. But who is to judge thereof, and give the mysterious sign that is to unlock the doors of the vault, provided young prodigal reforms within five years? Faith, I shouldn't wonder. Either would be shrewd and trustworthy enough; and, really, the plan wouldn't be so bad for keeping the money safe, unless the devil himself fights against me."

New Year day at last arrived; and, immediately after a hearty dinner, Anthony Saybrook proceeded to the old mansion, to examine the great rusty, knocker of the heavy oak door, sent a loud alarm through the vacant halls and rooms, that echoed and re-echoed as if giving warning that a dangerous enemy was at hand.

Old Carl answered the summons. "Good day, Mr. Crum," said the lawyer, with a pleasant smile.

"Good day," answered the old man. "Come in. I knew the object of your visit."

"Ah!—Claude informed you, of course. Very good, indeed—it saves the trouble of explanation. I presume you may as well proceed at once to the old cellar. It is my plan to transfer all business as speedily as possible; and, as this is a holiday, and I have no other friends, I have over to have a special glass and pipe with me at four o'clock. I will adhere to my plan on this occasion."

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Vatican Treasures.

The gold contained in the medals, vessels, chains and other objects preserved in the Vatican would make more gold than the whole of the present European circulation.

Venus.

Telescopic observations show that the planet Venus appears to a distant observer far more nearly like the earth than does Mars.

The Tassel.

It is a striking fact that the tassel on cloth has never been superseded or improved upon, though various attempts have been made in this direction, notably with an apparatus of fine wire.

Sage Palm.

One acre of the sage palm, which is one of India's valuable products, gives nourishment equal to 163 acres of wheat.

Virginians.

Virginians are nicknamed "Beadies," from a colonial functionary.

A pure hard Soap.

SURPRISE SOAP

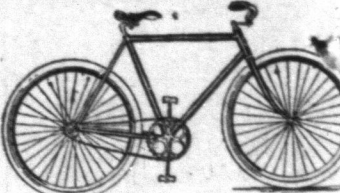
MAKES CHILD'S PLAY
OF WASH DAY

"All coons look alike to me!"
So do most teas, but none taste like
Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

Put up Black mixed & Ceylon Green

Talk
About

Wheels



This is the time when the new wheels are creating a great deal of talk. No enthusiast has better foundation for claims for the excellence of his favorite than those who talk of the

"Hyslop"

It's a wheel made for service and easy riding. The price is lower than first-class wheels have sold for in the past.

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Fence Builders Who Think

The London Fence Weaving Machine is comparatively new thing to the fence builder but it is fast becoming indispensable as money and labor saver, especially since Fence Slats are so hard to procure.

With this machine you can build a fence No. 9 Galvanized Orimped Wire. 10 wires high with No 13 Galvanized Cross Wires, for less than 35c a rod, after the posts are set.

Compared with any ready made fence the same number of wires, in the market will be found to be heavier and stiffer and very little over half the cost.

You can buy them at the great Hardware Emporium at the East end, from Geo. Stephens & Douglas, General Hardware & Implement Merchants.

P. S. With every sale of Superior Binding Twine we are giving away a splendid Map of Western Ontario.

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MINERAL WATER

—ON SALE AT—
CENTRAL DRUG STORE AND
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Saugeen blends beautifully
with new milk, wines and
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Advances made on favorable terms.
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rate.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD,
Manager Chatham Branch