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Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.

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

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Wood's Phosphatine.
The Great English Remedy.
It is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic Cholera, Indigestion, and all effects of abuse or excess; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Indigestion, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price 50¢ per package or six for \$2.50. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphatine, sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., J. W. McLaren and W. W. Turner, Druggists.

"The YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK"

Is something absolutely unique in this world."
President Roosevelt.

The popular route to this delightful spot is via Union Pacific to Monida, thence by stage to all points in the park.

The stage ride from Monida, by the splendid Concord Coaches of the Monida & Yellowstone Stage Co., through scenery hardly inferior to the park itself.

Very low rates during June, July, August and September.

Inquire of
F. B. OHDATE, G. A.,
128 Woodward Ave.,
DETROIT, MICH.

WOMEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big 4 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of the uterus, membranes, vagina, and cervix. Painless, and not irritating. Guaranteed to cure. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 1.00, or 2 bottles \$2.00. Circular sent on request.

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you have a neat Photo of yourself taken at the

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(Successors to Dunn & Charteris)
General Insurance, Loan and Real Estate Agents.
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TO OUR CUSTOMERS.
We have just put in, at great expense, WUNDERFUL MACHINES, heated by steam, were only passing through the rollers once; the result—WORKS ELASTIC, WILL NOT BREAK, and will last much longer than when ironed by the old method, heated by gas, which has to pass through the rollers eight times.

P.S.—We have also added a newly invented machine to iron the edges of Collars and Cuffs.

The Canadian Steam Laundry Co. of Ontario, Limited.
London, Hamilton and Toronto.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

THE ART OF SUCCESS.

It is Nothing More Than Getting Along With People.

"What a fine fellow Percy X. is!" remarked a business man one day to a lawyer friend.

"Yes," rejoined the lawyer, "he is. But he has been with the K's," naming a great corporation, "for ten years now, and he is getting only \$150 per month. He has a wife and three children, and, with their tastes, I fancy they have all they can do to live comfortably. He ought to be earning more with his education and capacity."

"Why doesn't he rise faster?" "I'll tell you. He doesn't rise and he can't rise until he learns how to get along with people. He can't manage men at all. If he tries he gets himself disliked, and he keeps them in a constant state of irritation."

A similar conversation was recently overheard between two business men. Said one: "I hear that young Paul G., only four years out of college, has been placed at the head of the T. branch of the Y. company. I didn't know he was so smart. What is his strong point?"

"He is a great fellow to get along with people," answered the other man. "No man would of course be put in a place of such responsibility without integrity, fair quickness and ability and a good education. But there are scores of men who have all of these qualities, and yet they do not go forward because they cannot exercise authority. If they receive any they either make the men under them cross and restive by petty tyrannies or else they are too good natured and lose the respect of the men, are imposed on by them and don't get good work out of them. It seems to be the rarest thing in the world to find young men who have dignity and keenness enough to maintain discipline and yet can make their subordinates bear the yoke cheerfully and render good service."

A third young man was characterized by the president of a great railroad thus: "I haven't had a chance to talk with him and find out how much he knows, but I have watched him several times as he has been manipulated a gang of men, and he has for weeks managed them wonderfully. We have rarely had a man in our employ who could get so much work out of a lot of men and at the same time could keep them so decently good tempered."—Independent.

LABOR.

Labor is the ornament of the citizen.—Schiller.

Labor, wide as the earth, has its summit in heaven.—Carlyle.

Learning is pleasurable, but doing is the height of enjoyment.—Novallis.

What is there that is illustrious that is not also attended by labor?—Cicero.

The fruit derived from labor is the sweetness of all pleasures.—Vaubanargues.

The lottery of honest labor, drawn by Time, is the only one whose prizes are worth taking up and carrying home.—Theodore Parker.

Labor is the talisman that has raised man from the savage; that has given us plenty, comfort, elegance, instead of want, misery and barbarism.—McCulloch.

A Story of Senator Vest.
The late Senator Vest of Missouri used to say that the hardest question he ever was called upon to answer was put by the Rev. Dr. Styles, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Frankfort, Ky., in which the senator's father and mother held membership. Mr. Vest met the clergyman in Missouri, and the preacher said: "Well, George, are you yet within the folds of the church, and do you still remember the teachings of your good father and mother, long since dead and in heaven, where I soon expect to join them? Now, what shall I tell them about you when we meet, about your Christian life, your daily walk and conversation?" The senator declared he felt himself growing pale as he walked away without even attempting to reply.

Snoring in Church.
Sir Archibald Geikie, in his "Scottish Reminiscences," says that when he came to write down the many good stories and personal anecdotes which he had received by word of mouth he was surprised to find there was hardly a single one of them that had not already appeared in print. For example, the Scottish story about the man who snored so loud in church that "he awakened his A," he discovered in an edition of the Restoration, about a sermon by South.

The doctor stopped, began to call: "Pray wake the Earl of Lauderdale! My lord, why, 'tis a monstrous thing, You snore so loud—you'll wake the king!"

At a Disadvantage.
Mr. Goodley—Mrs. Chatters is better, I hear. I'm glad you called on her today. Mrs. Goodley—So am I. I was ushered into her room just as the doctor put the thermometer under her tongue, and so for five full minutes I talked away at her, and she couldn't say a word.

Not a Mere Rascal.
"I understand your father said I was a rascal."
"No. He says you are a fool."
"If that's his opinion, then we'll have to slope. He'll never give his consent."

One Remorse.
Mrs. Dearborn—Did you say that lady and gentleman were distantly related? Mrs. Wabash—Yes; they're divorced.

The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition.—Goldsmith.

Was Not Able To Walk For Three Months.

Was Given Up to Die.
The Doctor Said So.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Saved Her Life.

Read what Mrs. Wm. Castilloux, Newport, Quebec, has to say about Burdock Blood Bitters:—"Last December I fell very sick after confinement. I was not able to walk for three months, and was given up to die by the doctor. My husband read of the many wonderful cures made by Burdock Blood Bitters, so procured me two bottles. After using it for about ten days, I was able to get around, and could mind my baby without help from anyone, and am now well, and able to do my own work. I told a lady friend of mine who was troubled in the same way, and she used it with equal success. I cannot too highly recommend your medicine, for I know just how good it is, and hope and wish that anyone suffering as I did will give it a trial."

RADICAL LIQUOR CURE.

in Persia the Drunkard's Envy Are Nailed to the Sidewalk.

"There is only one custom in our country which I would like to see established in America, and that is the custom of dealing with drunkards," said a Persian. "In our country when a man gets drunk we take him and nail him to the sidewalk, driving the spikes through his ears. Then when other people come along they spit in his face and kick him until he is sober. I think this method would do a great deal of good in America, because you have more drunkenness than we do. There are no saloons in Persia, the chief beverage being homemade wine. They don't even know what beer is."

"Our officials have several ways of making prisoners confess to crimes," said the Persian. "The favorite method is to take them on a stand around which all the people of the town gather and then put out one eye. If the crime is not very great an arm is cut off or a leg severed. If it is only a trivial offense probably an ear is sacrificed. Very often innocent people are subjected to these torments, but it cannot be helped."

"The Persians very seldom hang a man for crime. If he kills another he is fined \$15 and allowed to go. If he kills ten or a dozen and the people finally decide that he ought to be put out of the way he is hanged. But he is not hanged as they hang men in this country. He is hanged by the feet and a heavy weight is tied to his head. Then he is allowed to die. If the accused prisoner is a woman her hair is shorn from her head, provided the offense is a trivial one. If it is a serious one she may be turned into a room filled with mad cats and be scratched to death."

"Persian jails are dark cellars and contain no furniture whatever. The government doesn't feed prisoners, they are left to friends of the accused. If he happens to have no friends he will starve to death. Oftentimes when food is brought by friends the keepers of the prison and the other officials appropriate it so the prisoners have to go hungry."

To Make a Bride

Many a woman would make a beautiful bride but she is deterred from entering the married state because of ill-health.

\$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

The proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Protrusion, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"If women would study the laws of health and use a little more common sense there would not be such a large number today suffering with the ills peculiar to our sex," writes Mrs. Sallie Martin (President Mutual Social Science Club), of 20 South Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill. "Then when medicine is needed if they would use the Favorite Prescription, they would have a chance to get well. I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription three years ago and it cured me of female weakness of several years standing, so I know what I am talking about when I praise it and always know what the result will be when it is used."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

ANECDOTES OF JUDGES.

Result of the Recent Compilation of Notable Stories From Varied Sources by Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.

Many stories are told of the late Baron Huddleston, who died in 1890. When he received notice of his appointment as a High Court Judge he was at Guildhall conducting a case, and the court had just adjourned for lunch.

After reading the letter Huddleston became greatly excited, took off his wig and gown, and, handing them to the nearest barrister, said: "Here, my boy, take these; I shall not want them any more!"

"Old 'Awkins," better known as Sir Henry Hawkins, now living in retirement, was much feared by hardened criminals. This is illustrated by an incident that occurred when the late Sir James Stephen acted as judge for the last time.

A policeman was in the box, and His Lordship asked: "What did the prisoner say, constable?"

"He said, my Lord, that he didn't care, as long as he weren't brought up before old 'Awkins, 'cos if he was then the angels 'elp him, for mortal man could not, my Lord."

There was a certain philanthropic judge who, being on a visit of inspection to a penal institution, trusted himself on the treadmill, and, with a view to gaining a little practical experience, desired the warden to set it in motion.

This was accordingly done, and His Lordship commenced lifting his feet. In a few minutes, however, the new hand had had quite enough of it, and called to be released. But this was not easily done.

"Please, my Lord," said the warden, "you can't get off yet. It's set for twenty minutes!"

So the indignant judge was kept at the novel "exercise" until the period had run out.

Neglected Study.

A legal paper told this of a late eminent judge. Several lawyers gathered one day in the judge's room after an adjournment of court, and were discussing the retirement of a member of the Bar. In the company was one whose practice was worth a good many thousands a year. He said:

"I have been practising for many years now, and have made a considerable fortune. I have thought I should like to retire and devote my remaining years to studies I have neglected."

"Study law," said the judge, promptly.

A Coincidence.

That eccentric, but kind-hearted, judge, Sir James Allen Parke, acquired, among other inconvenient habits, a trick of thinking aloud.

One day, when trying an old woman for stealing faggots, he unconsciously ejaculated:

"Why, one faggot is as like another faggot as one egg is like another egg!"

The counsel defending the prisoner caught the aside, and naturally made a strong point of it in his defence. "Stop! stop!" cried His Lordship. "It is an intervention of Providence. This was the very thought that passed through my own mind! Gentlemen, acquit the prisoner."

Friendly Advice.

One of the best known of the judges of former times was Justice Maule, about whom a great many stories were told. A man was once indicted before him for breaking open a young lady's jewel case and robbing her of the contents.

"What have you to say?" asked the judge.

"My Lord, I did it with her consent," said the highwayman.

"In the future," said the judge, blandly, "you should get the consent in writing."

And he gave him a stiff term of imprisonment.

Liked It Strong.

It seems that one of the Irish judges of recent times had a habit of dozing during the more or less interesting speeches of counsel, and, from time to time awakening, ejaculating an odd remark in the course of the speech.

An eloquent counsel was addressing His Lordship on the subject of certain town commissioners' right to a particular waterway, and in his address he repeated somewhat emphatically:

"But, my lord, we must have water. We must have water."

The learned judge therefore awoke, and startled the Bar with the remark: "Well, just a little drop, thank you; just a little. I like it strong!"

Bacon and Hog.

It is related that Sir Nicholas Bacon was about to pass judgment upon a man who had been guilty of robbery, at that time punishable by death, but the culprit pleaded for mercy on the ground that he was related to the judge.

"How is that?" he was asked. "My Lord," was the reply, "your name is Bacon, mine is Hogg, and hog and bacon have always been considered akin!"

"That is true," answered Sir Nicholas, "but as hog is not bacon until it has hung, until you are hanged you are no relation of mine."

Slight Mistake.

The late Dr. Pankhurst, a well-known English agitator, was a barrister, and both in personal appearance and in the tone of his voice appeared to be the very reverse of a revolutionist.

An amusing story was told of him and of one of the judges before whom he happened to be pleading. The judge was rather short-sighted, and, not seeing Dr. Pankhurst, who was beginning to address the jury, but hearing his stentorian voice, put on his spectacles, and, leaning forward, said: "To the amusement of those who heard him: 'My good woman, you really must not address the court!'"

FOR REAL GENUINE WORTH

there's no Japan tea grown can compare

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea is as far ahead of Japan tea as "SALADA" Black is ahead of all other black teas. Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all grocers.

Demonstration That Kills.

Salonica, Nov. 23.—There was a demonstration on Nov. 20 by 3,000 Turks, demanding protection or permission to defend themselves against the Bulgarians. The demonstration assumed a violent form and Turks used their revolvers, killing or wounding several Bulgarians. Three battalions of troops from Uskub reached Klupuri on Nov. 21.

A Close Finish.

Tom—And so you won on the last race? Harry—Yes, but the finish was so close that I would have lost if the other horse had stuck out his tongue.—Kansas City Journal.

YOU CAN'T FIND ONE DYSPPEPTIC

Who Has Used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets—No Case of Stomach Trouble Too Far Gone For Them to Cure.

"Yes, Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cured my Dyspepsia. I was a sufferer for seven years. I could not eat without suffering intense agony. I doctored some but to no avail, and I was given up to die. Five boxes of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cured me completely. Now I am well and strong."

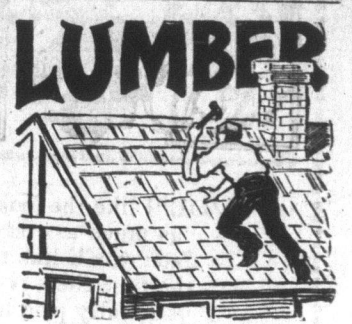
This story of a terrible disease easily and completely cured, is told by Mrs. John F. Sellars, of Western Bay, Nfld. It teaches several lessons, the most important of which are that no case of Dyspepsia is too far gone to be beyond the reach of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, and that if Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure the most extreme cases of Dyspepsia, they will easily dispose of your Indigestion.

The fact remains that you can't find a Dyspeptic who has used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, but you can find thousands of healthy, happy people in Canada who were once Dyspeptics but who have used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

THE SEA PONIES ARE QUEER LITTLE MONSTERS.

Most of you have probably been to Belle Isle aquarium and have seen the sea ponies there. Little fellows they are, with horse head and fish body. They have no legs and only a single fin, right on the back. The body tapers down to a round, narrow point or tail, and this the pony curls around a piece of seaweed whenever he wishes to anchor or stay in one place.

Wise people call the sea horse hippocampus. This may sound a little



NAIL THIS DOWN.

Many people think there's no difference in Lumber. That Lumber is Lumber, no matter where you get it. This is true, of course, but there is both

GOOD AND POOR LUMBER.

If you are looking for GOOD LUMBER, at MODERATE PRICES, let us figure with you on your next bill.

The Blonde Lumber & Mfg Co'y
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Builders and Contractors.

The Only White Front Cafe.

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Regular Meals on short order. Oysters in any style. Night Lunches.

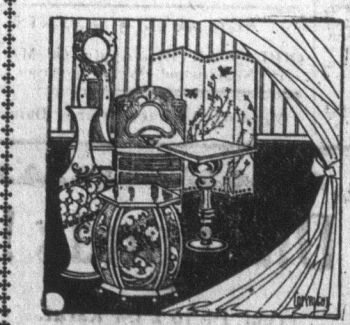
JAMES MCCORMICK

There is no Salt for table use that can compare with WINDSOR SALT. It is absolutely pure, never cakes, and is always the same perfect quality.

RUGS Made From Your Old Carpets.

Either Ingrain, Tapestry or Brussels, any size at a small cost. Carpet Disinfecting, Cleaning, Fitting Sewing, Taking Up, Laying or Altered to Suit Anyone.

UPHOLSTERING
ALL KINDS OF
FURNITURE REPAIRED
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THE CHATHAM CARPET CLEANING AND RUG MFG WORKS
THOS. E. ORR, PROP. King St., West of P.O. Chatham. Phone 440



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If you will call and examine our stock of Furniture, you'll find plenty of variety.

Our Centre Tables, Parlor Ornaments, and other unique designs in high grade woods, are really objects of admiration.

Our Store carries the best Furniture and these "Home Builders" are of highly polished Oak, Mahogany and other woods.

The Prices speak for Themselves.

THE McDONALD FURNITURE CO., Limited