



Ramsay's Paints

The Happy Medium

"Cheap" paint is the kind you DON'T want. "High price" paints cost more than they are worth, because you can buy better for less. Ramsay's Paints are the happy medium. All the goodness of the most expensive kinds—with none of the faults of the "cheap." They are mixed just right—always the same—and hold their surface and their color through zero snows and torrid suns.

Write us, mentioning this paper, and receive Souvenir Post Card Series showing how some houses are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON CO., Paint Makers since 1842, MONTREAL.

by James A. King, Chatham

NORTHWOOD.

Mrs. J. A. Rid returned home here on May 1st, after spending a few days in Detroit.

Ernie Curtis, who is so seriously ill with typhoid-pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Northwood depot is being moved and remodeled.

NORTH ORFORD.

Mr. Moore was a Highgate visitor on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Hetherington, of Zone, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McPherson on Sunday last.

Miss Miller was the guest of Mrs. Patrick on Saturday and Sunday.

A number from here attended the opening of the Presbyterian church at Kent Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Featherston, of Zone, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Second on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McPherson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Smith, of Selton, on Sunday.

While assisting in the mill yard on his place, Mr. Law met with a very painful accident.



In use since the Reign of George IV—and never equalled.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

—makes even a poor Dinner taste Good.

Good Grocers will give you the Genuine!

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO., (Est. 1857.)
127 Montreal, Canadian Agents.

The Nordheimer Permanency of Tone

As a rule when a person buys a piano it is not with the intention of replacing it with a new one next month, next year or within five years. It is regarded as a permanent fixture in the home, and the most important feature next to the owners themselves.

It is evident that great care should be taken to select a piano which will retain its original brilliancy, power and quality of tone for years and years. And such a piano is the "Nordheimer."

It has a lasting, permanent tone, as you can prove for yourself if you play on one which has been in the home of a friend for ten, fifteen, twenty years or more.

The "Nordheimer" is perfectly constructed by experts from the finest grade of materials procurable. It is built with the idea of not only satisfying the most critical ear for tone-quality when new, but for retaining its original superb tone, so that it will still satisfy the critical ear in years to come.

Those who own a "Nordheimer" are the only ones who can really appreciate to the fullest sense the wonderful, pure, sweet, brilliant, yet powerful tone of the peerless "Nordheimer" piano. May we not have the pleasure of a talk with you, with the object in view of placing "Nordheimer" in your home?

Our Mr. R. V. Carter will visit Chatham frequently in our interest and will be pleased to furnish you with any information you may desire. Correspondence addressed to him in care of the Garner House will receive careful attention.

NORDHEIMER'S

LIMITED, LONDON

VICTORY OVER OUR SINS

SECRET OF CONQUEST IS IN THE DIVINE HELP.

FAITH IS A MIGHTY WEAPON

Life is a Warfare—Continual Battle Necessary—But Success Is Assured—Some Giants of Evil Which the Christian Must Slay—Christ's Strength Is All—Sufficient For His Followers.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1907, by Frederick Dyer, Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 5.—That life is a battle with the gigantic forces of sin, but that he who seeks divine help is assured of victory, is the lesson of this sermon. The text is Numbers 13, xxxiii, "And there we saw the giants, the sons of Anak, which come of the giants."

The most dangerous and yet one of the most important duties assigned to a soldier in time of war is that of a spy. No soldier but the bravest and the most intelligent general for this dangerous mission. After the retreat from Long Island, George Washington needed information in reference to the numbers and the geographical position of the enemy. So he selected the brilliant Nathan Hale to penetrate the British lines and scan the fortifications of Sir William Howe. We all know the tragic end of that journey. Nathan Hale died uttering the words, "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country." But in the sacrifice of that one life he has left behind him a legacy of heroism and faithfulness which is a perpetual inspiration for every generation since his day and which will be a perpetual inspiration to all unborn Americans to the end of time.

When the traitor Benedict Arnold was about to betray his trust and surrender West Point into the hands of the enemy, Sir Henry Clinton, the British commander, had to send a spy into the Gibraltar of America's fortifications. So he selected the Nathan Hale of his army, Major John André. This officer was without doubt one of the most promising young soldiers of King George's army. He entered the American lines. He met the renegade Arnold. As a spy he was captured at Tarrytown and hanged by the neck until he was dead. He was the last young American soldier Nathan Hale. I am using these two historical illustrations to show the risk that a spy runs in order that his general may learn the position and the strength of the enemy. I am also using them to prove that only the bravest and the bravest and the best soldiers of an army are ever detailed by the commanding officers to perform the duty of a spy. A spy once caught in the enemy's lines is always executed as soon as a court-martial can be summoned.

Moses may have been an orator like Aaron, but he had the eloquence of action. He was one of the wisest leaders of men who ever lived. With marvelous executive skill he led the children of Israel out from the Egyptian bondage. He led them through the Red Sea and was face to face with his intrenched foes. This promised land was before him. Moses was like Hannibal about to invade the Roman empire. He was like Xerxes with his million followers about to cross the Hellespont or the strait of Dardanelles. He was like Caesar invading the land of the Gauls. Moses knew not what was ahead. Therefore as a wise general and leader of men he selected his spies and sent them forward to find out what kind of people lived in Canaan. He wanted to find out what were the dispositions of the enemies, what was their military discipline and the easiest way for the Israelites to attack them. He did just what General James Wolfe did when about to attack Quebec. He sent forward his spies to learn the way up the cliffs of Abraham. The British commander knew the way he commanded the troops to advance to the onslaught.

Now, what did the children of Israel hear about their foes when these spies came back with their report? "Why," said the spies, "we can never capture those lands. The inhabitants are a race of giants. A little five-year-old child has just as much show of whipping his father as we have of slaying those men. Those giants are also entrenched in impregnable fortresses. Everywhere we look we find towers and battlements. These men are not only giants, but their numbers are as multitudinous as the sands of the sea. There are many nations there and all working together. Oh, why did we come? Oh, why did we leave our homes in Egypt?" Thus did most of the spies report when they returned to the promised land. Yet forty years afterward the sons of these men overcame the giants and their strongholds, as they themselves might have done if they had put faith in God. So some timid disciples of Christ in our day shrink from attacking the forces of sin in their entrenchments. They think of their own weakness instead of the omnipotence of God, who will fight for them. Our fault is that of these ancient Hebrews. Instead of going boldly to the fight, they bled and whimper. "We saw the giants, the sons of Anak, which come of giants."

In the first place, these Hebrew spies saw men of tremendous physical proportions. The inhabitants of the promised land were not pygmies, such as Stanley found in the heart of Africa. They were the sons of Anak. They loomed up before the Hebrew spies like some of the Kentucky men who are six or seven feet in height. They were like the Goliath whom David, the shepherd boy, fought. They were formidable human monsters of bone and sinew and muscle. They were men of mighty physical proportions. The same kind of giants are inhabiting the Judean hills to-day. When the tourist travels through the Holy Land and sees a long line of Bedouins riding past upon their beautifully caparisoned Arabian thoroughbreds, he looms up so big that he seems as though they could take him up as a child and with their mighty arms crush him as easily as a huge box constrictor could strangle a little fawn. There are living to-day in Palestine among the Bedouin tribes men just as great and strong as we. The Philistine adversary whom David heard taunting and defying Saul's army.

Do you, as wise men, think it was wrong for these Hebrew spies to take a true measurement of the physical proportions of these giants? I do not. If I had been one of those spies I would have said to Moses and the people waiting for my report, as I would say now to the Christian young man going into the temptations of the world: "You are going to have giants to fight in this world. You are not going to fight a lot of pygmies. You must develop your brains. You must clean your weapons and put them in the finest trim. No man is ever able to successfully triumph over the mighty giants of life unless he is first a conqueror of his passions of body, mind and soul." He would be a foolhardy David who went forth to battle against a Goliath who was a son of Anak unless his sling was in perfect condition, unless he chose the smoothest and roundest stone from the brook, unless he had more than the at a target week in and week out until he can hit the smallest mark with the accuracy of a William Tell shooting the apple off the head of his son.

Moses did not want his spies to bring back a false report of the giants dwelling in Canaan. He wanted to know more than God wants a mother and father to belittle the temptations and the struggles which are ahead of their children in the battle of life. And one reason why so many children go morally and spiritually astray is because they own passions do not take them children lovingly and tenderly aside and tell them how powerful are the temptations that may come to them and the necessity of those children throwing themselves upon the divine power in order to resist those temptations.

Let me see. Your boy is about fifteen years old, is he not? He is just verging on young manhood. He has grown up under your protecting love and care. You have taught him the Bible. You have sent him to Sunday school. You have given him the best noble, uplifting influences. You have been so careful of him that you would not allow him to stay away from your home at night. But tell me, what have you taught your boy about the secret sins of life? What have you told him about immoral acts? What have you said to him when he has been naughty? "Oh, no," you answer. "I never told my son about the evils of this world, because I did not want him even to think of evil. He is as innocent as a little child. He is too young yet to know." Is he too young? The enemy does not think so. Why, last night one of his classmates showed him a vile picture and told him what it meant. You say he is innocent? Yes, but do you not know that his very innocence may be the occasion of his moral overthrow? Do you know, oh mother, that many a girl has been led astray through her mother's neglect to warn her of the snares that may be laid for her feet? Those young girls did not intend to do wrong. They thought they were trifling with a pygmy, and they suddenly awoke to find out they were in the grasp of a mighty hero, a giant, a monster, a Goliath. If fathers and mothers should not warn their children against the nature and power of temptation, who should? Yes, yes, the spies were right when they reported to Moses that the Israelites had to fight giants. When we warn a friend against sin, we do not intend to destroy the friend, but we may save him by putting him upon his guard.

Again, I notice that these spies reported other giants in the land besides the sons of Anak. This showed their wisdom. The other giants might not be so formidable as the sons of Anak, but they might be just as powerful an enemy through being better equipped and armed. Some of these savage giants might fight with sword and spear, some with a hand net, some with snares and stratagem, some with poison and cold. So in our fight. Though a man is able to resist one gigantic temptation of life, that does not prove that he can resist all temptations. You are not a drunkard, but that does not prove you may not be overcome by the giant of sensuality, or by the giant of jealousy, or by the giant of the evil tongue. In an old legendary story we once read about the boy called Jack the Giant Killer. Now, every man, woman and child is a giant killer. The cities are walled and very great. They were not a lot of harmless nomad tribes, living in tents and wandering about from place to place in search of rich pasture lands. They were giants who were rich in gold and silver and precious stones. In order to protect their increasing wealth they erected huge walls. These walls were almost impregnable. They could not be battered down. They were too high to be scaled. If the cities within these walls were ever captured it must be by stratagem. The cities of Jericho, Ai, Heshbon and Jahaz were the Gibralters of those days. If the inhabitants were on their guard and had enough food and water to resist a long siege they were safe from capture.

No man unless he has traveled in the east and has seen the width and the height of those walls encompassing the ancient cities has any adequate conception of their enormous strength. When Cyrus the Great, with his conquering host, came to the Babylonian walls in 539 B. C., the ponderous gates of brass were slammed shut in his face, and he was absolutely helpless. Day after day, week after week, month after month, the siege went on. Cyrus was

he nearer the conquest of Belshazzar's capital at the end of twelve months than he was in the beginning. The Persian general could have scattered the Babylonian troops like chaff before the wind if he only could have reached them. But Belshazzar and his soldiers simply laughed at and mocked him because the Babylonian walls were between them and the besieging army. Had not Belshazzar and his army got drunk one night while celebrating the king's birthday and allowed the lower gates under the river to be left open, and had not Cyrus that night diverted the river Euphrates from its channel and marched through the dry bed into that city during the wassail, the Persian general might never have been able to capture it. Cyrus might be able to take Babylon by stratagem, but never by battering down or scaling Babylon's impregnable walls.

When Agamemnon ended his long ten years' siege of old Troy, he was just as helpless at the end of the war as the impregnable Trojan walls, were still between him and his prize. Did Agamemnon after ten years' experience uselessly continue to batter his head against those impregnable stones? No. He resorted to stratagem. He constructed a wooden horse and filled it with soldiers. Then he pretended that the siege was raised and that he was about to sail away to his own land. But no sooner was the huge horse drawn into the city by the Trojans and the night had fallen than the soldiers leaped out from the wooden hiding place and, rushing to the gates, flung them open. There the invading army was waiting. Agamemnon rushed in and captured the doomed city. Walled in Troy had resisted direct attack, but it was captured by stratagem. Thus those Hebrew spies looked upon the towering walls of Jericho and Ai and Heshbon and Jahaz. They said: "Moses, the walls are too high. They are too thick and too strong to be overthrown."

Thus timid Christians look at the mighty, intrenched walls of sin. "Why," say some men, "what is the use of attacking the saloon? It is a giant that is intrenched behind the walls of politics. You can never dislodge him. You cannot find a people or a nation on the face of the earth that does not crave and use stimulants. There is an unconquerable desire gnawing at people's palates which must be satisfied. On account of this almost universal craving the saloons to-day own the ballot box. They own our city and state and national governments. The churches are helpless." "What is the use of attacking the giant avarice?" says another. "Why, even the church members themselves are in the mad struggle for gold." I know that the giants of avarice and of drunkenness and of licentiousness are intrenched in society. The walls those giants have built cannot be captured and overthrown by direct attack. But cannot they be overthrown by Christian stratagem? Did not the Lord God Almighty overthrow the Jericho walls by the blast of the ram's horn? Can not the Lord God Almighty, who turned the Nile into a river of blood and who divided the waters of the Red Sea, make even the mighty fortress of Jericho totter and sway and fall before the archangel's trumpet, whose blast shall sound the death-knell to all worlds and universes and times? Cannot God still win the battle for us over sin where human agencies fail?

But again I hear those Hebrew spies say: "Moses, there is still another danger. These giants of sin, heroes of many battles, are now upon their guard. They have heard of the marvelous miracles which took place in Egypt. They know of the passage of the Red Sea. They will fight until their last huge soldier drops dead. We have been in these cities. We have seen their elaborate preparations. It is simply useless for us, an untrained band of ex-slaves, to cope with those giants who are insured to war and who will now fight us to the end." Thus these Hebrew spies spoke. Thus these Christians often speak in reference to the stand the intrenched giants of sin are making at the present day.

Now, all hunters know how dangerous it is to attack even harmless wild beasts when they are driven to bay or defending their young. For instance, the coyote or the small bear or the wolf will give you more trouble if you attack him when he is making at the present day.

O men and women who are facing the giants of evil in mortal combat, can you not cry out as did Paul in times of old, "I can do all things through Christ, who strengthens me?" If you have not already received that divine strength by prayer and supplication, will you not seek it now at the throne of grace? During the reign of Bloody Mary a poor martyr was about to be burned at the stake. When the soldiers brought him toward the fagots he kept crying, "I cannot burn; I cannot burn." Then he lifted his voice in earnest prayer as he cried, "Lord, I thank thee. Now I have strength enough to burn!" Friends, facing the giants of life, facing the giants of temptation, facing them in your own physical and temporal weaknesses, will you not plead at the throne of grace that God may give you divine strength to accomplish all things in his dear Son's name? God is saying: "Men, women and children, will you conquer? Will you defeat the giants of sin? Will you go over the Jordan and take the promised land?" His strength is at our disposal, as it was at the disposal of those ancient Hebrews. Shall we do as they did—turn back from the struggle because we are afraid? Then God will withhold the blessing from us, as he did from those Hebrews. Or shall we not rather go forward trusting in his omnipotent power and learn that in his strength we can overthrow giants?

CRIPPLED BY SCIATICA

Made Well and Strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Doctors Had Failed.

Mr. H. W. Awalt is one of the leading merchants of Hemford, N.S. A few years ago he was a great sufferer from that most excruciating trouble sciatica. He says, "At this time I was afflicted with sciatica at Baker Settlement. The attack was so severe that I had been off work for some time. The cords of my leg were all drawn up and I could only limp along with the aid of a stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. I was in misery both day and night. Every moment caused me such pain as only those who have been tortured with sciatica can know. I was treated by several doctors, but they did not help me a bit. In fact, I almost began to feel that my condition was hopeless, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my attention. I got a half dozen boxes. I had used about the entire quantity before I found any benefit. But I was encouraged and got a second half dozen boxes and before these were gone every vestige of the trouble had disappeared. Not only this, but I was improved in health in every way, as it will be readily understood that the long siege of pain I had suffered had left me badly run down. I can't speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can't recommend them too strongly to other sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure sciatica simply because they make the rich red blood that strengthens and soothes the jangled aching nerves. That is why they cure such nerve troubles as neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance and partial paralysis. That is why they cure all ailments due to poor, watery blood. That is why they make weary, despondent, broken-down men and women bright, active and strong. But only the genuine pills can do this, and they have the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Tragic Death.

Des Moines, Ia., May 10.—"I am 65, but sound as a dollar and good for at least 85. With these words on his lips, James Haddock, a witness in a civil action yesterday, fell dead in a local courtroom from heart disease."

Morocco City Captured.

Tangier, May 10.—Rumors of serious trouble at Morocco City have come in here from native sources. It is declared the powerful Rahma tribe have seized the town and given all foreign residents orders to leave within a fortnight.

THE TREMBLE OF OLD AGE.

With the advance of years the vital functions of the body slow down. The organs of secretion suffer, the action of the bowels are loosened and there is no longer circulation. The brain is congested with blood, giddiness, trembling and cold extremities are common. No assistance is so potent as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. By their direct action on the stomach, liver and kidneys they cause an immediate change. Mild, free from gripe, strengthening and also cleaning the whole system, no medicine is so valuable in old age as Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake & Butternut. Try these Pills; 25c. per box at all dealers.

Both Sides Wrong.

Toronto, May 10.—Judgment in a human interest case was given by Mr. Justice Riddell yesterday, in the suit brought by Robert E. Bowins, an Ontario County farmer, against the Home Bank of Canada, to recover possession of notes given to the bank to save his brother-in-law, who had forged the plaintiff's name to a note for \$200. Judge Riddell decided in favor of plaintiff, but made no award as to costs as both parties were "guilty of a great moral wrong."

IMPOSSIBLE TO

STOOP OR BEND

SEVERAL DOCTORS COULD DO

NO GOOD.

PAIN IN BACK AND KIDNEYS.

People often say, "How are we to know when the kidneys are out of order?"

The location of the kidneys, close as it is to the small of the back, which is not affected materially by other organs, renders the detection of kidney trouble a simple matter.

The note of warning comes from the back. Backache is the signal sent out by the kidneys the minute they become overtaxed. Those who heed the warning when it first comes, usually have but little trouble. The danger lies in delay. A few doses of

Doan's Kidney Pills

taken in time, often saves years of suffering, and in many cases life itself. They stimulate the action of the kidneys, enabling them to perform their duty perfectly.

Miss S. C. Fry, Esq. Scum, N.S., writes: "For the past three years I have been troubled with a very bad pain in my back and kidneys. It was so bad it was impossible for me to stoop or bend. I had several doctors attend me, but found no relief until I picked up one of your Egyptian Doctor Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured two boxes and their action surprised me, for they completely cured me. I don't think they have an equal for kidney trouble." Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.50 at all druggists or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pills Co., Toronto, Ont.

Don't think you must be ever forcible in showing the extent of your power.

If things are well done, someone in authority will be sure to discover it.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

MUSICAL.

MRS. F. W. FLATER—Tuition on Violin and Piano. Studio Stanley avenue. Box 788, Chatham.

WANTED.

WANTED—Two waitresses at Hotel Garner.

WANTED—At once, a man with experience in the grocery business. Apply Box 555.

WANTED—A good girl for light housework. Apply to Mrs. W. W. Turner, William St.

WANTED—Boy with fair education to learn the printing business. Apply at Baxter's printing office.

WANTED—Local organizers and route men. Apply Alfred Tyler, wholesale tea importer and spices grinder, London, Ont.

WANTED! Live Agents in every city and town in Canada to handle our marvelous and high-grade Cough and Croup Syrup. Correspondence solicited.
LAW & CO.,
728-729-730-731-732 Traders' Bank Building, Toronto.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

FOR SALE—House and lot, with barn, on Delaware avenue. Apply at this office.

HOTEL FOR SALE—Possession given at once. License transferred. Apply at Walker House, Charing Cross.

FOR SALE—A restaurant, confectionery and fruit business for sale. Apply to or address J. W. Hunter, Blenheim.

FOR SALE—Good saddle horse, eight-year-old, for sale cheap. Apply to Andrew Thomson, Auctioneer, Market Square.

FOR SALE—Desirable lot on Victoria avenue, for sale, next to the residence of W. B. London. Apply to Messrs. Scullard or The Planet Office.

FOR SALE—Modern sized house with modern improvements, for sale, on Victoria Ave., at a bargain. Apply to Thos. Scullard or Planet Office.

FOR SALE BY TENDER.—Tenders will be received up to May 25th, for the purchase of the dwelling on the Fair Grounds. R. A. Harrington, Sec'y-Treas.

RESILIENCE AND LOVE FOR SALE.—Will sell my horse and lots on the corner of Lastrix and Harrow streets, either separately or en bloc. Terms, \$1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser. W. & Marshall.

FOR SALE—A Ladies' Victoria buggy, a high gear racing cutter, and a brand new single seat harness; cheap. Apply to Ed. Marshall, at Taylor's cigar store.

HORSES FOR SALE.

Two good, quiet drivers for sale. Would make excellent drivers for delivery wagons. Apply at Edwards' Feed Stables, Market Square.

WOOD SMITH.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Eight roomed house, large lot with stable, in good repair, price \$750. Dwelling house, grocery and small stock of groceries, in a fine location, at a bargain on easy terms.

Several lots cheap. One rosewood Stoddard Piano, as good as new, will sell cheap, or exchange for a delivery horse.

If you want to buy, sell or exchange, or to have an auction sale see James Little, the auctioneer, office upstairs Market building; residence 86 Leinster street; P. O. Box 847, Chatham, Ont.

New Houses For Sale

\$1,500—Cottage on Patterson Ave. A rare chance.
\$1,400—House on West Street.
\$400—Lot No. 33 (King St. survey) of Rlms Sub-Division (easy terms).

W. W. SNIDER,

Agent
Room 3 Market Building. Phone 123

SNAPS IN REAL ESTATE.

Five acres or land adjoining city, with brick house and stable, \$2,500. Five acres of land with new frame house, very near city, \$2,000. Frame house, stable and large lot on Taylor avenue, \$700. Cheap home near Gray's factory, and other properties in all parts of the city.

E. E. PARROTT & SON.

Real Estate Dealers,
Office Scane's Block, King Street.

S. F. GARDINER'S

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE AGENCY
\$100,000 to Lend on Mortgages of Farms and City Properties at Low Rates.

FOR SALE

\$50,000 Debentures at 4 and 5 per cent interest half yearly.
30 Shares Reliance Loan and Savings Co. Stock.
30 Desirable Houses and Lots.
20 Choice City Lots.
3 Good Farms.
20 Houses to Rent.
Fire Insurance Solicited for the Law Union and Crown Insurance Co., England. Assets exceed \$7,000,000.

Office: King Street, Upstairs, Opposite Reliance Loan Buildings.

Minard's Liniment cures Danes