

His babyship

Baby's Own Soap.

ed as a nursery and toilet soap. Beware of imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.

Don't Make A Mistake

If looking for a birthday, wedding or Xmas present, purchase before seeing Xmas present, purchase before seeing the fine selected stock of fancy china goods, at McConnell's, Park St., East. A large variety to choose from at prices that will please you. We have the largest window display of fancy china in the city. Call and see it.

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New goods, latest designs and very

WE SELL Denner sets, \$6.50, 97 pieces. Tea sets, \$3.00, 44 pieces. Chamber sets, \$1.95 each.

Our prices, why! they can't be beat, Roasted coffee, in berry, or ground Only eighteen cents per

Pork and Beans, 5c. per can-Pickles, 10c, per bottle. Figs, 5c. per lb. Figs, Sc. per 10. Ginger snaps, 5c. per 10. New Prunes, 10c per 10. New selected Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Figs and Apricots, sugar cured amoked shoulder, 12 1-2c per lb; hams and bacen, best corn cured. Leave your order with us and we will give it our prompt attention.

John McConnell Phone 190. Park St., Bast

In Using Baking Powder

Baking Powder Containing Alum

We are pleased to say that we can supply you with a Pure, Wholesome Baking Powder, entirely free from alum or any other adulteration, and at a price no higher than is asked for the worthless article.

Central c. H. Gunn Drug Store







F. Chaplin PHONE 240.

passive, bearing her fate with a

The Face Behind the Mask.

A ROMANCE.

Some misty idea that such was the case had been struggling through Sir Norman's slow mind, unformed and without shape, ever since he had seen the trio; therefore he was not astonished when he heard the fact an-nounced. Only in one thing he was a little disappointed.
"Then Hubert is really a boy?" he

"Certainly he is. What did you take him to be?"

"Why, I thought-that is, do not the blushing at being guilty of so much romance, "but that he was a woman in disguise. You see he is so hand-some, and looks so much like Leo-line, that I could not help thinking

"He is Leoline's twin brotherthat accounts for it. When does she come your wife?" "This very morning, God willing,"

said Sir Norman, fervently.
"Amen! And may her life and yours be long and happy. What bemes of the rest?"

"Since Hubert is her brother, shall come with us, if he will for the other, ah, alas, is dead." "Dead!" cried La Masque. "How? When? She was living to-night!'
"True, she died of a wound."

"A wound! Surely not given by the dwarf's hand?"

"No, no; it was quite accidental. But since you know so much of these dwarf, perhaps you also know he is now the king's prisomeer?" "I did not know it; but I surmised

as much when I discovered that you and Count L'Estrange, followed by such a body of men, visited the ruin. Well, his career has been long and enough, and even the plague seemed to spare him for the executioner. And so the poor mode queen is dead. Well, her sister will not long survive her."

"Good heavens, madame," cried Sir Norman aghast. "You do not mean to say that Leoline is going to die?" no! I hope Leoline has a long and happy life before her. But the wretched, guilty sister I mean is myself; for I, too, Sir Norman, am her sister."

At this new disclosure, Sir Norman stood perfectly petrified; and La Masque, looking down at the dread-ful place at her feet, went rapidly

"Alas and alas! that it should be so; but it is the direful truth. bear the same name, we had the same father; and yet I have been the bane and the curse of their lives

"And Leoline knows this?"
"She never knew it until this night, or anyone else alive; and no one should know it now, were not my chastly life ending. I prayed her to orgive me for the wrong I have done her; and she may, for she is gentle and good—but, when, when shall I be able to forgive myself?" The sharp pain in her voice jarred on Sir Norman's ear and heart; and, to get rid of its dreary echo, he hur-

riedly asked:
"You say you bear the same name. May I ask what that name is?"
"It is one Sir Norman Kingsley, before which your own ancient title pales. We are Montmorencis, and in our veins runs the proudest blood of

"Then Leoline is French, and of noble birth?" said Sir Norman, with a thrill of pleasure. "I loved her for herself alone, and would have wedded her had she been the child of a beggar, but I rejoice to hear this, nevertheless. Her father, then, bore

a title?"
"Her father was the Marquis de
Montmorenci, but Leoline's mother and mine were not the samethey been, the lives of all four might have been very different; but it is too late to lament that now. My mother had no gentle blood in her veins, as Leoline's had, for she was but a fisherman's daughter, torn from her home, and married by force. Neither did she love my father, not-withstanding his youth, rank and passionate love for her, for she was betrothed to another bourgeois, like herself. For his sake she refused herself. For his sake she refused even the title of marchioness, offered her in the moment of youthful and ardent passion, and clung, with deathless truth to her fisher-lover. The blood of the Montmorencis is fierce and hot, and brooks no oppo-

sition." (Sir Norman thought of Miranda, and inwardly owned that that was a fact); "and the Marquis in his jealous wrath, both hated and loved her at the same time, and vowed deadly vengeance against her bour geois lover. That vow he kept: The young fisherman was found one worning at his lady-love's door without a head, and the bleeding trunk told no

"Of course, for awhile, she was distracted and so on; but when the father carried her off, and forcibly made her his wife. Fierce hatred, I told you, was mingled with his fierce love, and before the honeymoon was over it began to break out. One night, in a fit of jealous passion, to which he was addicted, he led her into a room she had never before been permitted to enter; showed her a grinning human skull, and told her it was her lover's! In his cruel avultation, he confessed all; how to had caused him to be murdered his head severed from the too; and brought here to punish her, some day, for her obstinate relies to love day, for her obstinate refusal to love

before the ghastly thing, she that even her husband had to fly with curdling blood from the room. That dreadful prayer was heardthat wish fulfilled in me; but long before I looked on the light of day that frantic woman had repented of the awful deed she had done. Resaid Sir Norman, quite | pentance came too late; the sin the father was visited on the child, and on the mother, too, for the mo ment her eyes fell upon me she be-came a raving maniac, and died be-fore the first day of my life had end-

> sight of me; but my father, though and bowed to the retributive justice of the angry Deity she had invoked life, his whole nature changed from that hour; and, kneeling beside my dead mother, as he afterwards told me, he vowed before high heaven to cherish and love me, even as though I had not been the ghastly creature I was. The physician he bound by a terrible oath to silence; the nurse he forced back, and in spite of her disgust and abhorrence compelled her to nurse and care for The dead was buried out of sight: and we had rooms in a distant part of the house; which no one ever entered but my father and the nurse. Though set apart from my birth something accursed, I had the intel-lect and capacity of—yes, far greater intellect and capacity than . children; and, as years passed by my father, true to his vow, became himself my tutor and companion. He did not love me-that was an utter impossibility; but time so blunts the edge of all things, that even the nurse became reconciled to me, and my father could scarcely do less than a stranger. So I was cared for, and instructed; and, knowing not what a monstrosity I was, I loved them both ardently, and lived on, happily enough, in my splendid prison for my first ten years in this world.

"Then came a change; my nurse the sort of world I lived in. So my father, seeing all this, sat down in the twilight one night beside me, and told me the story of my own hideousness. I was but a child then, but this gray summer morning I fee what I fe.t then, as vividly as I did at the time. I had not learned the great lesson of life then—endurance. I have scarcely learned it yet, or I should bear life's burden longer; but that first night's despair has darkned my whole after-life. For weeks I would not listen to my father's proposal to hide what would send all the world from me in loathing behind a mask; but I came to my senses at last, and from that day to the present-more days than either you or I would care to count-it has

not been one hour altogether off my "I was the wonder and talk of Paris when I did appear; and most of the surmises were wild and wide of the mark-some even going so far as to say it was all owing to my wonderful unheard-of beauty that I was thus mysteriously concean view. I had a soft voice and a to erable shape; and upon this, I pre-sume, they founded the affirmation sume, they founded the affirmation. But my father and I kept our own counsel, and let them say what they liked. I had never been named, as other children are; but they called me La Masque now. I had masters and professors without end, and studied astronomy and istrology, and the mystic lore of the old Egyptians, and became noted as a protians, and became noted as a pro-

learning, far and near.

"The arts used to discover the mystery and make me unmask were innumerable and almost incredible; but I bailled them all, and began, after a time, rather to enjoy the To be Continued.

digy and a wonder and a miracle of

Minard's Liniment Oures Diphtheric THE GIRL TO WED.

Here's to the gay and witty girl;
The girl who is full of fun;
Whose eyes are as bright as a shaft
of light,
And whose smile is a ray of the

sun.
She doesn't care for the rip and sear,
In the daily round of life—
And though she's great you'd hesitate
To make this girl your wife.

Here's to the staid and solemn girl Who at you will often frown; Whose words are so wise that they And make you feel like a clown.

Her heart is true, but it makes you And oftentimes afraid; On some bad luck you might get stuck And wed this mournful maid.

Here's to the cute and dainty girl With manner so petite. Her way isn't loud, but she gets the

As she trips down the street.
So ther each sing with joyful ring
of her with lustrous eyes;
For marry now if she knew how To make good pumpkin pies.

James L. Lambert, Jr., in Philadelphia Press.

The life of man upon this fair earth is made up for the most part of little pains and little pleasures. The great wonder-flowers bloom but once in a lifetime.—Longfellow.

When in Bed

Put some Vapo-Creso in the vaporizer, light the lamp and place it near the head of the bed. Then all

the time the baby sleeps it will breathe-in the healing, soothing vapor. The hard, tight cough loosens; the fever gradually down, the breathing become natural, and pneumonia is avoided. Every part of the throat and bronchial tubes are touched by the medicine. For the hard colds and coughs of children mathing equals Vapo-Cresolene.

Recommended and sold by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store, Chat-

In evaporating apples it is calculated that one barrel of green apples will produce about 15 pounds of evaporated furit, and that one pound of these is equal to a half peck of the fruit before it is pared or sliced.

Fought For His Life.

"My father and sister both died of Consumption," writes J. T. Weatherwax, of Wyandotte, Mach., "and I was saved from the same frightful fate only by Dr. King's New Discovery. An attack of Pneumonia left an obstinate cough and very severe lung trouble, which an excellent doctor could not help, but a few months' use of this wonderful medicine made me as well as ever and I gained much in weight." Infaflible for Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung trouble. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and \$1 at A. I. McCall & Co.'s Drug

Only a handful of books attain to a fifth edition in any one year. Yet the British Bible Society-prints five tons of Bibles every day. Even for purposes of numerical comparison, the word of God is yet supreme.

Dear Sirs, — I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper.
I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BAL-SAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble.

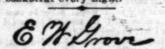
J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

We have a horror of being old and living in an old fashioned neighbor-hood where we would be referred to as "Uncle Billy."

Shudders At His Past. Shudde's At His Past.

"I reall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levanna, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, and about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivalled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidders to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by A. I. McCall & Co. Only 50 cents.

"Will you have plenty of fresh fruit at that farm where you go, Alice?" "Yes; Arthur says he will bring a big basketful every night."



"Where Christ brings his cross brings his presence; and where he none are desolate."

Williams **Pianos**

Are receiving more favorab'e comments to-day from an artistic standpoint than all other Canadi in makes combined

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By our easy payment plan every family in moderate circumstances can own a fine plano. We allow a liberal price for old instruments in exchange, and deliver the plano in your house free of expense. You can deal with us at a distant point the same as in Toronto

Send for Catalogue and full Information

The R.S. Williams & Sons Co.

YONGE ST. TORONTO 143

SAVED HIS POSITION.

QUICK WIT LANDED HIM SAFELY OUT OF A TIGHT PLACE.

How a Clerk Worked Up an Excuse That Was Gladly Accepted by His Employer, to Whom He Had Shown

snave and polite all the time," said a department manager in one of the big "A clerk is like any other huadigestion and fits of irritability, and occasionally he will be a little gruff without intending it. When I was younger, a few thoughtless words once came near losing me a good job. and rather amusing. It happened like this:
"I had charge of the men's furnishings counter in a large clothing store and the pay being first rate and chance of promotion excellent I was naturally anxious to hold on to the job. One morning, however, I was feeling all out of sorts and was just developing an ugly headache. when a man came

and asked to see some cravats.' "I could tell from his general appearance he was from the north, and he had a curt, semisupercilious manne that irritated me immediately. If I had been feeling well, I would have kept my temper, but my bead was throbbing, and when he pawed over the stock, finding fault with everything and sneering at my statements as to

quality I began to get crusty. "Finally I couldn't stand it any longer. 'If you really want a scarf,' I said, 'you'll find plenty here that, I dare say, are as good as anything you've been accustomed to wear.' Just then I happened to look up and caught sight of a doorwalker standing in a rear sisle and making frantic gestures

to me with his hands. "'if you'll wait a moment,' I said to the customer, wondering what the dickens was up. 'I'll see if I can find something else at the other side.' With that I hurried over to where the floor walker was standing. 'What's the matter? I asked in a low tone.

"'Great Scott, man,' be whispered hat's the boss! "The store, as I should have explain

ed, was the southern branch of a New York establishment, and during the time I had been there the head of the firm had never before paid it a visit in person. Consequently I didn't know him by sight, and my blood ran cold when I realized how hopelessly I had rammed my foot into it. During the next five seconds I did some quick thinking, and among other things that came crowding into my mind was the fact that the boss had been married only a short time before. That gave me

"'I'm going back,' I whispered to the floorwalker, 'and in a minute or two you send one of the boys to me with a

piece of folded letter paper. "'What are you up to?' be asked. "'Never mind,' said L. 'You do exactly as I say. Let him just hand me the paper and walk off. I burried back to the counter and found my man look ing black as thunder. 'Sorry,' I said, still as gruff as ever, 'but that's all we have. If nothing in it su

have to go elsewhere.' "'Very well,' he replied sarcastically, and now let me give you a small piece

of information. I'-"At that moment a boy handed m the paper. I tore it open, pretended to read a note, slapped my leg joyfully and proceeded to do a double shuffle on the floor. The stranger glared at me in amazement. 'What the deuce is the matter with you? he growled. 'Are

you crazy or just drunk? "'Neither!' I cried. 'I am simply re-lieved, inexpressively relieved and re-joiced! You must pardon this idiotic exhibition, my dear sir, I went on earnestly, 'and I hope you will also pardon my gross rudeness to you a moment ago. I was beside myself with anxiety and didn't know what I was doing. The fact is,' I said, with the best imitation of diffidence I could muster up, 'the fact is, we have just had a new arrival out at my house. It's a boy, sir, and everything's all right. And really I hope you will over-

cordially grasping by hand. 'I appreciate your feelings, and your apology is

ample. Here's my card." "So that was the way I got out of it," added the department manager, grin-ning, "but it was a close shave, especially in view of the fact that I was and am a case hardened old bachelor, with a special aversion to infants. The boss was very kind and cordial, and whenever he came to town afterward he never failed to ask how the younster was getting on. He doesn't know any better to this day."

Boston's Slave Market. an "intelligence office," which was also a slave market, as appears from a notice published in February, 1770: "The intelligence office opposite the Golden Ball, lately kept by Benjamia Leigh, is now kept by Grant Webster. There is to be sold at said office West India and New England rum, wines of several sorts, male and female negroes. several secondhand chairs," etc.

Too Long to Wait. "I disown you!" cried the angry par ent. "I shall cut you off with a shi

"Yes, sir," replied the erring son.
"And might I have the shilling now?"

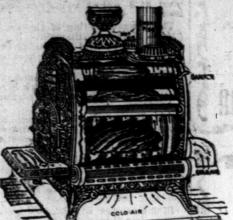
From the root of the pretty flower known as white bryony can be made a decoction which acts with magical eflect in curing bruises of all descrip-It is said to be peculiarly effitacious in healing a blackened eye.

Your Doctor

Has for years been telling you to discontinue the use of nerve disturbing and adulterated teas of Japan.

Ceylon Green Tea is p re, healthful and delicious. It will displace Japan tea just as "SALADA" Black Tea is displacing all other Black Teas.

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Practically a Small Furnace and heats as much space as one

Direct or Indirect Draft. Fire travels three times the length of stove before entering smoke pipe. Cold air is drawn from floor or outside, then heated and carried to upper or adjoining rooms by means of two hot air times.

Fire box is as heavy as in a fur-nace thus preventing its burning The most powerful heater made in Canada and the great-

est fuel saver. Especially adapted for school house heating. A perfect Ventilator.

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Then we guarantee you complete satis

Greater power from less fuel, and better results in producing an even temperature, with a splendid simplicity in their ease of management. These are the strong points of superiority we promise.

For your own comfort and economy's sake inspect them at our nearest agents.

OXFORD 400 SERIES. Geo. Stephens & Co. Chatham

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are the only firm in Chatham who handle the Souvenir Ranges. These Ranges are being used very extensively and are giving perfect satisfaction in every particular. Every range they sell is fully warranted. They also carry a complete line of Cooking and Heating Stoves, the most complete assortment in Chatham, and their prices are right —For Stove Furniture of any kind they have the best value in the West.

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