



Lasts a Lifetime.

That is just what they say of Vapo-Cresolene. The vaporizer is practically indestructible, and the Cresolene is certainly not expensive. This way of treating affections of the throat is most economical, and is a most effective. Our little picture illustrates how it's used. You put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light lamp beneath, and then breathe in the soothing, healing vapor. For whooping-cough and croup it's a perfect specific.

NOTICE

Mr. Hugh McDonald's Book Accounts are being collected by Mr. Armstrong, of London, who will have the books here for a few days only. He says expenses will be added if not settled within the time.

Something New In CATERING

We are now in a position to cater to all kinds of weddings, receptions at homes, balls, etc. Having had years' experience we can guarantee perfect satisfaction. We also have first-class accommodation for dances. Call at Somerville's Restaurant and get our quotations.

Somerville's

King St. Phone 36

Specials

Fresh Pork 10c per lb.
Pork Sausage 10c a lb.
Fresh Headcheese 10c bowl.
Pickled Pork.

CHATHAM PORK STORE
Opera House Block
Phone 240

We are Back Again to REGULAR PRICES
With the Best Work in the City. Goods Called for and Delivered.

Parisian Steam Laundry Co.
Telephone 20

Pure Gold Jellies

Nothing can equal them for a table jelly and so easily made. We have them in all flavors.

10c per Pkg., 3 for 25c.

Upton's Jams, in jars 10c each.

Good Dried Apples, 3 lbs. for 25c.

Apricots, 15c per lb.

Dried Peaches, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Orange Marmalade, 10c per jar.

S. E. Smith Grocer

Next But's Drug Store King St. East.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

A QUEER EXPERIENCE.

It Made One Man a Believer in the Supernatural.

"I want to tell you a very queer experience I had," said the colonel. "It borders so much on the supernatural it throws me somewhat in doubt as to whether I believe in the supernatural. You all know what a fondness I have for driving, and the more spirited the horses are the better I feel to put them on their mettle. Well, a few summers ago I bought a pair of high strung, strongly built bay horses and began to drive them. One Sunday morning I carefully hooked them to my surrey. I personally saw that every strap was well hooked, the chains carefully adjusted and, in fact, every precaution taken to have them so harnessed that there could be nothing to fret them.

"I drove up St. Charles avenue to Washington, out Washington to the railroad crossing, back again to St. Charles avenue and then up to Carrollton until opposite the old Carrollton gardens and there stopped to rest under a tree. We had moved at a pretty good pace, the weather was warm, and I believed that a little rest would do the horses good. I forgot to tell you that I had in the rear seat of the surrey my wife and daughters. "We stopped just under a tree, on the side of the neutral ground, and there waited. Just then a party of about twenty bicyclists came in sight, coming up the avenue. As they passed us my horses reared and made one plunge. I had the reins in my hand, and the ladies were seated in the surrey. What made me do it I do not know, nor can I account for it, but I let go the reins and the horses ran away—ran away, mind you, from the surrey unbidden. The surrey remained perfectly still for a moment and then by its own momentum slowly slid down to the sidewalk. We all got out without the slightest anxiety whatever. It was perfectly astounding.

"We made a careful examination of the straps, the hooks, the chains, the pole, and there was nothing broken, nothing strained, nothing bent—in fact, it was just as if some unseen spirits had carefully unhooked the horses and let them go. The horses were brought back in about two hours. We again made a careful examination of the harness, and I assure you the entire outfit was in perfect condition—nothing broken, nothing hurt or damaged whatever. Now, how can you account for that? I am not inclined to believe in the supernatural, but at times when I think over this incident I do not know what to believe."

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

It is said that the frigate bird can fly an entire week without stopping to rest. Some of the cats in Liberia are of a bright red tint, and they are very conspicuous in the moonlight. The cry of a young seal when wounded or about to be attacked resembles that of a child in distress, and tears flow from its eyes.

The common heron is the most difficult of all marine creatures to catch alive for an aquarium. A whale is the most difficult to preserve alive. Cranes, storks and wild geese fly fast, enough to make the trip from northern Europe to Africa in a week, but most of them rest north of the Mediterranean.

A fox is dainty as well as crafty and prefers the tongues of lambs for food. He has been seen to chase sheep until they, on becoming tired, hung out their tongues, which he then tears off and eats.

A caterpillar cannot see more than a centimeter ahead—that is to say, less than two-fifths of an inch. The hairs on the body are said to be of as much use as its eyes in letting it know what is going on around.

Her New Jacket.

A naval officer engaged in ordnance duty on a home station was given to talking in his sleep. One night he awakened his wife by starting up in bed and exclaiming in accents of plying distress:

"She must have a new jacket! I must manage to get one for her!"

The wife, knowing her husband's slumbers had never before been disturbed by the requirements of her wardrobe, became vastly agitated and gripped him by the arm.

"William! William!" she breathed earnestly into his ear, hope meanwhile rising high in her breast. "Who is she?"

"My three inch gun!" sighed the overtaxed ordnance man.

Different Lines.

She—Women haven't a bit more curiosity than men, I'm certain. He—No, but it is manifested in different lines. For instance, a woman might own a sewing machine without finding out how it is made, but she wouldn't have a seamstress in the house a day without knowing all about her.

Blameless.

Amateur—When I stand on the stage, I see nothing, and I am conscious of nothing but the role I am playing. The audience disappears entirely. Friend—Well, I can't blame the audience much for

Conservation of Energy. "What was your idea in having Bertha learn typewriting?" "Well, she was always drumming with her fingers, and I thought she might as well do it to some purpose."

People would get more real enjoyment out of money if it took them as long to spend it as it does to earn it. Chicago News.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

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 SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Promises. Once when I was very sick And doctor thought I'd die And mother couldn't smile at me But it just turned to cry. That was the time for promises: You shall have heard them tell The lots of good things I could have If I'd get well.

But when the fever went away And I began to mend And begged to eat the goodies That Grandma Brown would send They said beef tea was better And gave my grapes to Nell And laughed and said, "You're mighty cross Since you got well."

Thoughtless Girl.

Tess—He used to take me to the theatre every evening or so, but one evening when we were sitting in the parlor I foolishly allowed him to kiss me. Jess—What has that to do with the theatre? Tess—Well, now he wants to sit in the parlor all the time.

Gastronomic Triolet.

The man who writes of things to eat Has, as a rule, a good digestion. His cup of joy is full, complete. The man who writes of things to eat For telling truth is hard to beat. His views are honest, without question. The man who writes of things to eat Has, as a rule, a good digestion.

A Strange Being.

Grace—Is her husband a man of much sentiment? Alice—Not a particle. He seems to think golf links were made to play golf on.

Exit.

When fame seems the veriest bubble, When fortune has passed us by, When you would make light of your troubles— Well, there is the gas jet again.

No Wonder.

"There goes a man who draws great houses every day." "Is he an actor?" "No; an architectural draftsman."

It says Something

for a new article when it becomes immediately popular. There must be a reason for it. Only twelve weeks after the first box

IRON-OX TABLETS

left the factory in New England they were selling in every State and Territory except Alaska, Delaware and Indian Territory.

Why Was It?

If you try the Tablets, or ask any person who has tried them, you will have the answer.

It is a great medicine for the Stomach, for the Blood, for the Nerves.

50 Tablets, 25 Cents

Chatham Loan & Savings Company

42nd Half Yearly Dividend

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of six per cent. per annum upon the paid up capital stock of this Company has been declared payable by the current half year ending Dec. 31st, 1902, payable at the Company's Office, on and after January 1st, 1903.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 20th to 31st December, inclusive. By order of the Board.

S. F. GARDINER, Manager

Chatham, Nov. 6th, 1902.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

CROSSING THE BAR.

By Alfred, Lord Tennyson.

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may they no one sorrow of farewell
When I embark:

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

THE WEAVER BOTANIST.

How His Knowledge Discomfited Some of His Tormentors.

John Duncan, the weaver botanist of Scotland, was regarded as one of the most of his acquaintances. The only folk ridiculed and tormented him whenever they discovered him with his bundle of "weeds." (On one occasion, John Duncan used his knowledge of a simple botanical fact to win the respect of his would-be tormentors.)

Duncan was returning from a walk laden with plants, when he was met by a number of farm servants, who thought to have some fun with the weaver and his weeds. He took their remark in good part and then showed them a sprig of juniper, asking if they knew what it was. Yes, they had seen it; it bore berries. One of them knew where there was one big bush near by, but "Jann leavin' ever saw a single berry on it." There was no other bush for miles around. John saw his opportunity if, as he surmised, it was a female plant.

All set off to see this bush. They soon found it, a solitary female plant in full bloom.

"Nae doot ye think yoursel's clever chieft," said John, "but could you 'ye make the bush bear berries?" They laughed him to scorn, but the weaver asserted that he could and would make it bear berries. Then, stretching out his hands over the bush, he murmured some long botanical terms in the manner of a magician and ended, "Thou shalt bear berries for once!" He then told them that he would return in the fall to come to see the juniper bearing fruit.

Next day the weaver went to a place miles away, where the staminate plants were in full bloom, broke branches, and with the greatest care brought them to the solitary pistillate plant, and shook the pollen over it. "Thou shalt bear berries for once!" He then told them that he would return in the fall to come to see the juniper bearing fruit.

In the fall he summoned the party to see the plant loaded with ripe berries. They were amazed the more so when John could hold the drama by saying that the bush would never again bear berries, and sure enough, it never did.

Speaking afterward of the subject in the society at Auchincloch, Duncan said that when he saw the successful action of the pollen it gave him more happiness than would have been his had he fallen heir to a kingdom.

Paranome.

Certain gestures are absolutely identified with certain feelings. To shake one's fist is to threaten. To hold one's finger up is to warn. To indicate thought we place the tips of the fingers on the forehead, to show concentrated attention we apply the whole hand. To rub the hands is everywhere a sign of joy and to clap them a sign of enthusiasm. It would be easy to multiply examples. Affirmation, negation, repulsion are all indicated by motions that everyone understands.

It is the same in quite as great a degree, with nationalities, in spite of the original diversity of the races that made them up. The mimetic character results at once from race, from history and from climate.

The gesture of the Englishman is fierce and harsh, he speaks briefly, brusquely he is cold, positive, forceful. His salutation is a cold and contracted but his handshake is loyal.

The gesture of Germany is heavy, good-humored and always graceful. Many of the Slav people are unwilling to look one in the face, and they have a false gesture.

The Spaniard and the Portuguese, although dwelling in a southern land, gesticulate little; their language is rhythmic, slow, solemn; they are grave, their salutation is a little theatrical.

The Italian is lively, mobile, intelligent, gay; his language is harmonious, sonorous, warm and luminous like his country's sky. The salutation of the Italian is quick and full of feeling, his gesture colored and exaggerated—London Answers.

Why Mr. Healy Was Tired.

One day toward the close of a long sitting in the assize courts, when another case was called on, says Pearson's Weekly, the leading counsel rose and hastily requested that the cause might be postponed till the next morning. "On what ground?" asked the judge snappishly. "Me lud, I have been arguing a case all day in court B and am completely exhausted."

"Very well," said the judge. "We'll take the next." Timothy Healy, K.C., M.P., rose and also pleaded for adjournment. "What! Are you exhausted, too?" said the judge, with a snap at the eyelids. "What have you been doing?" "Me lud," said the Irish wit in a wearied voice, "I have been listening to my learned brother."

A Newgate Incident.

While seeing over Newgate Prison before its demolition, I went through the usual performance of holding out my wrists to have Jack Sheppard's handcuffs put on me. I did not suffer the misfortune of another woman. Jack Sheppard's handcuffs closed on a little piece of her skin and nipped it.

Afterwards acute symptoms of blood poisoning set in, and only gave way to clever treatment—Violent Hunt in Madras.

3 wine glasses

—OF—

VIN & MICHEL

Taken Daily brings

Health Strength

and Vigor TO PALE, WEAK, SICK PEOPLE.

It keeps the Young from becoming Old and makes the Old feel Young.

BOIVIN, WILSON & CO.
MONTREAL, CANADA.
Sole Agents for America.

BLOOD POISON

On account of its terrible effects, blood disease is called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted; so while it may not be a crime to have the disease, it is a crime to permit it to remain in the system. It may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, thickening of the skin, eruptions or blotches, ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, falling out of hair, "ordered stomach," and a general depression of the system. If you have any of these symptoms don't neglect yourself. You have no time to lose. Beware of "old fog" treatment—beware of mineral poisons—beware of Quacks and Fakers. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure this disease, never to return. Bank Bonds will protect you. Our treatment is not in any way, but reaches the very root of the disease and eliminates all poisons from the system. The symptoms of disease gradually disappear. The blood becomes pure and enriched, the whole system is cleansed and purified, and the patient feels prepared anew for the duties and the pleasures of life. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 30 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured.

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

Americans are proverbially wide-awake. That is why they are buying Manitoba lands and Blue Ribbon Tea.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

Good Cheer Stoves

Quinn & Patterson are sole agents in Chatham, for the Good Cheer Ranges and Heating Stoves made by the James Stewart Co. These Stoves are now made for cheapness, but are classed among the very best Stoves made in Canada. There may be some Stoves as good, but there is none any better, and Quinn & Patterson's prices are much below the other Dealers. Every Stove guaranteed.

QUINN & PATTERSON
3 Doors East of Market, King St.

Cut Your Fuel Bill By Using a Gas Cooking Stove

You will save the cost of the stove in a short time. Hundreds of users in this city have proved it. No unnecessary labor or discomfort.

Stoves of all sizes for Sale on Easy Terms.

THE CHATHAM GAS CO., Limited.
King St. Phone 81

The Bell Telephone Co., of Canada.

A New Issue of the Subscribers' Directory

For the District of Western Ontario, including the Chatham Exchange, will be issued only in September. Orders for new connections changes of address, changes of names, duplicate orders of names, etc. should be placed at once to ensure their appearance.

F. D. LAURIE, Local Manager

Don't Swear

If your collar, with their rough edges, saw your neck. You can easily avoid the rough edges (and the sweating too) by bringing your washing to The Chatham Steam Laundry. We have the facilities for doing good work and experienced laundry hands, hence our work is beyond criticism. Give us a trial.

Chatham Steam Laundry
Sixth St. Phone 100

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Brick house, two stories 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep, \$1100.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.
House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.
House and lot, 5 rooms, \$100.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres, all cleared, Good house and barn, \$3,100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 46 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2,250.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1,500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3,000.00.
Apply to
W. F. SMITH, Barrister.

A WISE IDEA

To get your old carpet manufactured into beautiful durable rugs, at prices that are right. Call and see samples. Factory opposite Piggott & Son's lumber office in J. & J. Oldershaw's block.

THE CHATHAM RUG FACTORY.
Phone 85