

BLOOD POISON

If you ever contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hopes no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, skin eruptions, itching of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes red and smarting, loss of appetite, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't despair, which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when the treatment is interrupted. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our NEW METHOD of treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—not a "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and dependency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and healthy. You feel yourself a man and know that you are cured. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—not a "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY. We treat and cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, EMISSIONS, SYRIS, STREPTOCOCAL, VARIOCELL, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES, and all diseases peculiar to men and women. Cures guaranteed.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weak marriage? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. Consultation free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. "Diseases of Women," "The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men, "Diseases of Women," "The Wages of Sin," "Variococcal, Stricture and Gleet." All sent Free sealed.

No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and Cost of Treatment, FREE, for Home Cure.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT MICH.

**HOW ABOUT Your WATER AND STEAM HEAT**

or your furnace; are they going to work all right when old Boreas makes you a sudden visit? Cold weather will be here soon now, and it is well to have your heating apparatus put in order before you start your fires! We will overhaul them or put in new hot water, steam or hot air furnace, and heating apparatus at a reasonable cost.

GEO. STINSON
Telephone 221. King St. East

Geo. Stephens & Co have just received direct from Birmingham the largest shipment of

Spades and Shovels

ever brought to Chatham. These goods were bought before the advance in steel goods, as they were ordered nearly a year ago, and will be sold less than present wholesale prices. So when you want Spades, Shovels or Scoops of any kind go to

Geo. Stephens & Co.

Wanted Immediately**...KENT MILLS...**

LARGE QUANTITIES OF WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY, NEW AND OLD BEANS
BUY KENT MILLS FLOUR
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Flour made by the Gyrator System takes more water, and gives you a larger whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more cakes to the barrel than any other Flour. Serves Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmer's Food ground on quick rollers by a three reduction roller process, much ahead of the old system of chopping.

It's like Eating at Home

To take a Meal at Somerville's Restaurant, Menu and Service the best. Appetizing Oysters and Luncheon.

Wm. Somerville
PHONE 24. Next Standard Bank.

Miner's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

EAT MOUNTEER'S MEAT

Pure Pork Sausage, Frankfurt Sausage Made daily, always fresh. Bologna, Liver Sausage, Headcheese

Ground Green Beans to make the chicken lay eggs, 10 lbs. for 25 cents.

E. A. MOUNTEER,
Phone 22. Out. King and William.

THE MESSENGER FROM KHARTOUM

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "Dr. Jack," "Dr. Jack's Wife," "Miss Caprice," Etc., Etc.

As the crowd rapidly increases, it is deemed best to leave the scene, and retire. The soldiers right about face and head back toward the cantonment after the four Americans have entered a palkee. Mynheer Joe decides that the baron can hardly be held accountable for this affair, since no stretch of the imagination could invest him with the power to weaken the platform and hurl the two adventurous lookers-on in Venice through the window of the temple of Vishnu.

As the incident has really been productive of no more ill than relieving Tanner's pocket of so many rupees, which he can easily afford to offer at the shrine of the idol, they feel that they can well afford to laugh over the adventure now.

This is especially the case when, after Joe has eloquently translated his speech and told how he praised the beauty of Vishnu, Sandy passes his notebook to Molly, and he eyes fall upon the well-executed facsimile of the hideous idol these benighted people worship.

Her laughter breaks forth like rippling water, and the deep bass of the governor joins in the tide.

Passers-by turn and survey the shaggy with amazement, as though wondering what manner of passengers it contains.

They reach the snug little hotel as night is casting her mantle over Bombay. A young moon nearing the half-way stage hangs high in the heavens, proving that it will not be dark at least.

Thus their first day in India has passed, and, as we have seen, it has not been without its adventure. If the record is kept up, their stay in Bombay must be an eventful one.

One of Joe's first duties upon visiting the barracks is to deliver a message from the commandant at Cairo, which probably contains information respecting Baron Popoff; for the officer who reads it looks very grave and asks the Americans many questions concerning the doings of the Russian, which Joe, fortunately, is in a position to answer.

At this time, England is greatly disturbed over the actions of Russia's ruler. He is said to be making preparations for pushing south through the Afghan territory to a point where his troops will be knocking at the door of India. A great railroad is about to be built for strategic purposes, and no one positively knows where it is aimed at—meaning no British subject.

Hence, the appearance of a shrewd Russian diplomat and secret agent, like the baron, upon the soil of India, is likely to create a sensation. His name has been connected with numerous unscrupulous political moves in Bulgaria and Roumania and all along the Balkans, so that it long ago became thoroughly known to all the reading world. Those who watch the moves upon the chess board of Europe can see deep purpose in every action, however careless it may appear to the casual looker-on.

Those officers stationed in India have, of course, a peculiar interest in everything the White does. They are threatened by no other nation. France is busy in Tonquin and Algiers; Germany in Central Africa; Italy in Abyssinia, while Austria has no foreign policy, and Spain is concerned almost wholly in her West Indian possessions. It is Russia who stretches her tent domains across from Africa to Pacific, and yearns to see the Indian Ocean as well. Year after year she plagues the tribes en route, slowly but surely stretching her hand nearer the prize. The day will certainly come when the fiercest war Asia has ever known will be fought on neutral territory between these two giants. One has only to travel to India by the overland route, via Herat, to see the evidences of Russian encroachment. Almost up to the gates of India the traveller finds, here and there along the road, Russian huts, or small wayside houses of refuge, erected through charity, where the weary pilgrim can pass a night without any charge for the shelter. No reasonable man doubts that England must some day be prepared to fight for her Indian empire; nor is there any reason to believe that she will be able to hold her own against that cunning foe who would creep in at the back door while the mistress is engaged in sweeping and garnishing the front of the house.

Whatever may be the mission of the baron to India, now that his presence is known, it is not likely that he will be allowed to go about without some sort of secret espionage. When the evening meal has been disposed of, Sandy and Mynheer Joe decide to see what Bombay looks like after nightfall. So they dress as quietly as possible, not forgetting to carry their firearms, as there must always be a certain amount of danger traversing the streets alone.

Mr. Grimes hopes to be all right by morning, but thinks he had better rest until then. Molly complains of a headache, probably the result of her exciting race for assistance, and begs to be excused. This has an influence upon Mynheer Joe in inducing him to accept Sandy's proposal that they take a stroll, for he has no desire to spend the evening alone. Demosthenes complaining of bruises received in his umbilic, which he wishes to bathe.

Peace reigns in the neighborhood of the little hostelry near the foot of Malabar Hill, save in one quarter. Joe draws the attention of his artist's correspondent comrade to the rear of the hotel, whence loud voices of discussion come. The row seems to be between the hobnobber and a mussulman under him. The cook berates the scullion, and the latter assumes a ridiculously dramatic attitude, with his head cocked on one side. Sandy eagerly takes it in. If he could only reproduce that scene on paper, it would be a dandy. At any rate, his memory is good, and he may succeed.

As they walk on in the soft, balmy moonlight, the angry voice of the hobnobber continues to float after him. Finally there is a hubbub, and they know he has launched forth other arguments, than mere words.

It is not long before they have reached the native quarter. Perhaps some unusual festival is taking place; at any rate, the shops and bazars are lighted up and throngs are on the street. As in the densely populated cities of China, the people of Bombay seem to have no particular time of rest, unless during the hot part of the day their enthusiasm drives to a low ebb.

Night's cooling breezes bring them all out-of-doors, and the noise reminds a traveller of carnival time in Rome.

Lanterns of every color, made of paper or muslin, hang about the streets and in the shops, sending a strange light upon the picturesque crowd. Sandy's artistic soul is charmed by the spectacle.

He seems to never tire of drinking it in, no detail escaping his eye, and all the while he utters exclamations that are indicative of his rapture.

As for Mynheer Joe, he is more reserved in his manner, and yet enjoys the sight almost as well as the correspondent.

They seem to excite no curiosity as they move along. The natives are accustomed to meeting English-speaking people at all turns; slowly but surely they are leaving the ways of their ancestors, already more than two million having become Christians.

England allows full freedom of worship. The only thing she set her iron heel upon were some barbarous customs such as the juggernaut-crag and its slaughter, the putting to death of widows when the head of a family died, and like practices, for which Brahmins, Parsees and Mussulmans alike have actually become thankful, as these things were relics of ancient barbarism that clung to the country.

Such sights the two travellers look upon—here is a petty grocery with many odd things upon the shelves, and the queerest object about the place is probably the banyia himself; indeed, Joe declares he must be a natural clown from his dress, while Sandy berates himself for not having one of the new style little cameras with him, by means of which he could secure a masterpiece for a souvenir.

Next door is a shelf-like shop, where all manner of bric-a-brac may be found, anything that is bizarre having a place, and the Hindoo proprietor, smoking his hubble-bubble nods wearily over his Koran.

Here are some snake charmers, such as exhibited their tricks and horrid pets upon the square of Eschibey, in Cairo. Then comes a merry fakir, known as a bickarrie here, shouting out his wares. Next we have some mountebank athletes, performing wonderful feats in agility, with perhaps a wizard who can make a tree grow in the middle of the street, with full-sized leaves and birds singing in the branches; while it is not uncommon to run across a group of howling dervishes, who take the place of our New York little German band, making night hideous in a certain locality, passing the hay around, and then forced to move on by indignant shopkeepers, who are glad to see them go.

All of these sights and many more can be seen around the streets of Bombay. Occasionally an elephant looms up, but these animals are found more in the interior. Of monkeys there is no end. One need not be at all surprised to feel his hat suddenly jerked from his head, and looking up, see an agile fellow climbing to the top of a house with it. Then the monkey-police have to be summoned and various maneuvers resorted to in order to recover the lost headgear.

One wonders why these things are allowed until he discovers that the Hindoos, as a class, are believers in theosophy. They look upon these animals as unfortunate human beings undergoing punishment for some past evil. Thus there are many things going on all the time in this strange city. One need never grow weary with seeing the same sights, since there is a constant variation. The blending of bright colors in the shifting panorama is what pleases Sandy most of all, and he is ever on the watch for a new variety of surban, of which there seems to be an endless number.

Mynheer Joe has given Kasse the freedom of the city during their stay, well knowing that the intelligent Hindoo will not abuse the privilege. As Kasse has been informed concerning the baron and his ways, it may be presumed that he will keep a jealous eye upon the Russian. This is what Joe wishes, for he knows that, as a spy, his servant has no superior.

To the surprise of the traveller they discover this same Kasse walking along the street in company with another Hindoo, and both of them seem to be in rather a convivial frame of mind.

The servant happens to catch his master's eye, and makes a rapid hand-signal that gives Joe solid satisfaction,

THIRTY HARD WORK.

Some men have to do their work under all sorts of unusual and adverse circumstances that are just trying upon their health and physical condition as if they were soldiers fighting and marching day and night in a hard campaign.

When the conditions under which a man works are abnormal and unhealthy, he needs to take special precautions to build himself up to withstand the extra strain.

"In 1894, I was working at night and when these left the skin peeled off," says Mr. John A. Callaway, of 218 St. Columbus, Georgia, in a recent letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "I had catarrh for four years and also liver and kidney trouble, when it would commence troubling me I would have a slight itching a little below the chest. I used many kinds of medicine but received no benefit. My eyes were sunken and my face was pale; I had pimples on my face and was brown spots on my face. Now these are all gone. I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and I feel like a new man. They are the best medicines I ever used in my life, and I believe that I am entirely well. I have a good appetite but before I commenced treatment I had no appetite at all. Now I am like a child—ready to eat at any time of day or night. Last year I weighed one hundred and thirty-four pounds and now I weigh one hundred and forty-five. Please accept my thanks. I am so glad I found the right kind of medicine."

"Golden Medical Discovery" is free from alcohol; it is pure medicine and nothing else. Unlike the so-called "tonics" and "extracts" which tend to create an appetite for stimulants, the "Discovery" creates only a healthy natural temperance appetite for good food which nourishes and strengthens. The medicine dealer who says he has something "just as good" knows that he is false. If he urges an inferior substitute to gain a few pennies greater profit. No matter how discouraged you may be, write to Dr. Pierce for advice which he will send you free and which if followed, is bound to do you good.

since it tells him that the other is on the alert, and means something by his actions.

Sandy does not see this side show. He is eagerly taking in the sights, and as they have now reached a portion of the grand bazar street where the lights are more plentiful, and the shops present the finest appearance, it is really worth his time to observe these things.

Here is a sanna, or goldsmith, displaying his quaint wares in a most attractive form, and by elegant silence inviting the passer-by to purchase. Then there are curiosity shops where a thousand and one queer things have been gathered from the four ends of the earth. Perhaps the next place will belong to a mosaic worker, and his shop is certainly a model of neatness.

At a turbanmaker's Sandy stops some time to see the yards of costly cloth twisted in odd shapes, each tuft being afterward pointed with gold or silver cloth. These turbans are the delight of the Hindoos, and the man who has a new shape is the envy of his fellows.

To be Continued.

As people get older that undefinable feeling of unrest and pain leaves their hearts and lodges in the small of their backs.

"So you don't like candy? How is that, Willie?"

"Three fellows has been stuck on me sister for two years."

Yeast—I hear you're going to take your wife into partnership with you. Crismonbank—Yes; as a silent partner.

"She'll make a good one."

"I'm afraid not; she's terribly out of practice."

What is that which is often brought to the table, always cut, and never eaten?

? A pack of cards.

Henriques—Scribbler says there are days when he cannot write.

Ottinger—I have read stories of his he must have written on those days.

Lady Visitor—Would you not give the biggest half of your candy to your little sister?

Little Ralph Waldo—I would not.

Lady Visitor—Why not?

Little Ralph Waldo—Because two halves of the same whole are equal.

Miner's Liniment—Lumberman's Friend.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

We would like to call your attention to**Our Teas**

When we have exceptional good value we wish you to know it. We are offering this week a very fine Ceylon black-tea and delicious in flavor, imported direct from the ground in India.

Then we have a very choice Young Hyson of the very finest cup quality, which comes from China. We will mix them for you if you choose or you can have them clear. In either case you may rest assured you will have the best cup of Tea that money can buy on the continent. Our price is 50c and they are good value at 60c. Try it.

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Queen St. CHATHAM Phone 75

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Our Fall stock is now complete and we can supply at the lowest figures

Stoves and Ranges
Coal and Wood Burners, Gas, Hot, Shell, Black and Smokeless Ranges, Wadding, etc.

Rugs, Robes, Blankets, Whips, Axes, Saw Cutlery, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Farm Implements, etc.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Baled Hay and Straw Beans, Seeds and Grain

Flour and Feed

Bran, Shorts, Oats, Chop, Buckwheat Bran for your Cow.

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Spare Ribs Tenderloins

Hocks, Frankfurts and Pork Sausage

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