

STRICTURE

I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a permanent and positive cure for Stricture and Stenosis, without cutting, stretching or loss of time. In Stricture it absorbs the bagging, or warty condition, restores circulation, stops pain in the groin, also all drains, thereby giving the organs their proper nutrition, restores the glands and restores lost power. In Stenosis it absorbs the Stricture tissue, stops smarting sensation, restores weakness, backache, etc., while in all prostatic troubles it is the treatment of excellence. So positive am I that my treatment will cure you, you can pay when cured.

You need pay nothing until you are convinced that a thorough and complete cure has been established. This should convince you that I have confidence in my Latest Method Treatment, otherwise I could not make you this proposition. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, call or write me.

Each Time You Call You See Me Personally.

Or each time you write I receive your personal attention. The number of years I am established in Detroit, and the cures I accomplished after given up by other doctors, has placed me as the foremost specialist of the country. CONSULTATION FREE. Call or write for blank for blank for home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. BOOK FREE. All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Can. All duty and express charges prepaid. Nothing sent C. O. D.

DR. GOLDBERG, 208 WOODWARD AVE., CHAM., WILCOX ST. DETROIT, MICH.

Lime, Cement

—and—

Cut Stone

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

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Thames Street, Next Police Station

Perfect Plumbing

Steam and Hot Water

Heating

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Will receive prompt attention. Estimates furnished.

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

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two storeys, 12 rooms, Lot 50 ft. front by 115 deep, \$1,000.

Brick house, two storeys, 7 rooms, Lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep, \$1,100.00.

Frame house, 10 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 ft. by 104 ft., \$800.00.

Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 ft. by 208 feet, good stable, \$1,100.00.

Two vacant lots, each 60 feet front by 104 feet.

House, 8 rooms, Lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$1,000.

Farm in Howard, 32 1/2 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$1,000.

Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$5,700.00. Will trade for 25 or 50 acre farm, part payment.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good houses and barn, \$3,700.

Farm in Township of Chatham, 98 acres. All cleared. New frame house, large barn, stable, granary and drive house and other buildings, \$7,500.

Farm in Township of Chatham, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$2,500.

Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with 11 acres of land. Good stable, \$3,500.

Apply to W. F. SMITH, Barrister.

The Lake Erie Navigation Co., Ltd.

Steamer "Urapia"

The Short Route to

Cleveland, Ohio

One way fare from Chatham \$1.60

Return \$2.60

Boat leaves Rond Eau

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 p. m.

Tickets on Sale at all Local Ticket Offices. For further information write

WM. WOOLLATT, Manager.

MARSHALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Walkerville

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U.S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay), received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Manager Chatham Branch.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$12,000,000

Best Fund \$2,000,000

Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager Chatham Branch.

MOTHER DOE AND HER FAWN

Picture of Animal Life in the Woods—Teaches Her Little Ones.

Hark! What's that? Looking intently toward the point, I see two tiny spotted toddlers wading out from the bushes, says a writer in Forest and Stream. Not more than four or five feet, but there they are as plain as life can make them. They are certainly not over two or three weeks old, spotted like two leopards, ears so large and awkward looking, their knees hardly seem able to support their ungainly little bodies, but happy as the children of the forest only know how to be when no danger is nigh and big mamma is present to warn and watch over them.

But where is mamma? Ah! here comes the stately old dame. First she puts up her nose out of the bushes, looks up and down the stream, sniffs the air, and, seemingly satisfied that all is well, she slowly and majestically walks out in midstream and takes a drink. The little ones by this time are cowering like two kittens, splashing the water and making a great deal of noise. Mamma is afraid evidently, there is too much noise, for she backs out of the water, and the little ones obey her instructions and reluctantly follow.

Fortunately there is quite a clearing along the left bank, and slowly and stealthily backing about ten feet up the hill, I gain a position where I can plainly see mamma and the babies without being seen or heard.

The old lady is quietly feeding, nipping the tender branches with much relish. The little ones think it is time for their breakfast, and to watch them as they eat, mamma and the babies remind me of a full-blooded Jersey cow with a calf. I wonder, if long years ago, there was any relationship existing between the two?

The doe is a big female. She weighs 200 pounds. She wears her spring and summer garment—her red petticoat. The duties of maternity evidently agree with her, for she is sleek and fat. Now mamma compels the toddlers to stop eating, and even gives the largest of the fawns a slight tap on the head to prevent his rushes for more sustenance. This furry thing promises to be a buck, for he is determined to get what he wants, but his mother is too quick for him. She strikes me the mother has an idea of the agility that only a deer possesses, and now both little ones, entering into the spirit of the play, run and jump in imitation of their mother. Now the dame runs twenty yards up the hill and the little ones follow. Now they all come back pell mell. No sooner have the little ones reached the water's edge than they repeat the performance again and again.

How proud mamma looks! Were there ever two such lovely fawns? Not to her way of thinking. After having run about ten times, they evidently tire and come up to partake of the maternal food. But instinct teaches that it is no good to eat when so heated from violent exercise, so the mother leads them to water, lets them drink, and then again tempts them to repeat their performance of running and romping. It strikes me the mother has an idea of view. Can it be to teach her young to gain strength and self-reliance? I think so. Now the two urchins come tumbling down the hillside with an impetuosity that is undeniable. The smaller one of the two is enabled to stop just at the water's edge, but the baby buck is coming so quick and he has so little control of himself, he tumbles from the embankment and falls with a resounding splash into the water, and then begins to bleat exactly like a calf, as much as to say: "Mamma, mamma, sister pushed me in the water. Come help me, I am hurt."

And now I make my mistake. The entire affair is so ludicrous, I laugh, and laugh so heartily, and then you should see the doe. One quick look in my direction, one quicker jump into obscurity, a call for her offspring, and that settles it.

Smart cat's letter.

"I have a cat cat read," declared a lady, according to the Buffalo Enquirer. "At any rate she knows when a letter comes for her."

"A letter!" exclaimed her friend, in astonishment.

"Yes, a letter. If you don't believe it, I will prove it to you. Just wait a moment while I direct one."

She left the room and presently returned with a sealed envelope addressed "Miss Pussy, No. ——— Street, City." This letter was duly posted.

The next morning the postman came and soon afterward the servant entered with a bundle of letters. Among which was that for Miss Pussy. Picking them near her feline highness on the floor, Pussy's mistress said: "Now, Pussy, pick out your letter."

Surprising enough, Pussy at once showed an interest, and in a moment had pushed aside with her paws the envelope addressed to her.

"Wait a moment," said the mistress "and she'll open it."

Scarcely had she said this when Miss Pussy tore open the envelope, and in a moment was literally devouring the contents—catnip.

Possesses Marvellous Nourishing Powers.

Malt Breakfast Food

The One Great Delicious and

Appetizing Food for Summer Breakfasts.

No Indigestion, Eructations, Waterbrash or Digestive Disturbances When Nature's Food is Used

The most important event in the evolution of breakfast cereals was the production of Malt Breakfast Food, now known as the king of the breakfast table. Its rich, nutty flavor and deliciousness insured its popularity. Its strength-building and muscle-forming qualities are well known. Its usefulness in establishing digestive vigor makes it an invaluable breakfast dish. It is a banisher of indigestion and dyspepsia. One trial makes it a permanent friend. See your grocer.

The Prince and Princess of Wales start on their visit to India about the end of November.

SPECIAL EXCURSION RATES

Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake, Hot Springs and Deadwood, South Dakota, during June, July and August. A splendid opportunity is offered for an enjoyable vacation trip. Several fine trains via the Northwestern Line Information and Illustrated pamphlets can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agt., 2 King Street, east, Toronto, Ont.

Immigration from Great Britain to Canada, which has averaged about 11,000 yearly for five years past, increased to 17,000 last year.

Why is a melancholy young lady the pleasantest of all companions? Answer—Because she is always a-musing.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

April is the Month of Diamonds

May is the month of Emeralds

June is the Month of Weddings

And we have full supply of Wedding Rings, in prices ranging from \$2 to \$10.00, and Rings made to order with dates engraved free of charge.

Don't forget your

Marriage Licenses

A. A. Jordan

Sign of the Big Clock

At Lowest Prices.

J. & J. Oldershaw

KING STREET WEST,

Opp. Piggott's Lumber Yard, Chatham

SEWER PIPE CEMENTS

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At Lowest Prices.

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Opp. Piggott's Lumber Yard, Chatham

MONEY TO LEND

ON LAND MORTGAGE, ON CHATELAIN MORTGAGE, OR ON NOTE.

To pay off mortgages. To buy property. Pay when desired. Very lowest rates.

J. W. WHITE, Barrister

Opp. Grand Opera House, Chatham

THE SAUGEEN MINERAL WATER

—ON SALE AT—

CENTRAL DRUG STORE and F. A. ROBERT'S LIQUOR STORE

Use Saugeen first thing in the morning and before retiring at night and you will have no trouble with your stomach, this we guarantee.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

WITTY SAYINGS

As Heard by Justin McCarthy, Author and Statesman.

It has always been held to be rash to attempt to reproduce witty sayings one has heard, as so much of the wit depends on the manner of the person who says them and the circumstances under which they are uttered. In spite of this I venture to set down some of the sayings of some of the witty men and women I have known, and if my readers should not find every saying quite as witty as I thought it was at the time I heard it I hope they will put down the fault to the chronicler and not to the author of the witty saying.

I was travelling once with Dick Power and some other Irish members on a night journey on an Irish railway during the storm and stress of a general election. Suddenly the train came to a dead stand at a place where there was no station. Amusement and alarm filled the minds of some of us. "What could have happened?" we asked ourselves mentally. "Could the Tories have torn up the rails? Could the Orangemen have barricaded the line?"

It took a great deal to alarm Dick Power. He quietly rose from his seat and thrust his head out of the window in the hope of finding some explanation. "What are we stopping for?" he inquired of a railway official who happened to be passing just at the moment. "It's nothing, sir," was the reply, "only we have had to detach the engine." "All right," said Dick Power, "only take care you don't go on without it!"

Dick Power once had a sharp contest for one of the Irish Constituencies. The contest was the more unpleasant to him because his opponent, who was formerly a political colleague had changed his principles and gone over to the other side. Dick fought the battle gallantly, according to his usual fashion, and won the seat.

On the night when the result of the election was made known, Dick was sitting with some friends in the principal hotel of the place. Suddenly in came the defeated candidate, and, casting an indignant glance at Dick, he exclaimed: "All is lost but honor!" Dick cheerily said in reply: "All right, I have got the seat and you have got the honor, so we have both got what we most wanted."

Whistler—"The Master" as his followers delight to call him, "Jimmy" as most of his friends designate him—was once painting the portrait of a distinguished novelist who was extremely clever but also extremely ill-favored. When the portrait was finished the sitter did not seem satisfied with it. "You don't seem to like it," Whistler said. The sitter confessed that he did not and said in self-justification: "You must admit that it is a bad work of art." "Yes," said Whistler, "but you must own that you are a bad work of nature."

A great friend of mine, T. P. O'Connor, is known to everybody in England and in America as a brilliant parliamentary and platform orator and is known also to his friends in both countries as a most amusing talker with a wonderful power of expressive phrase-making. Some of us were talking once about a friend of ours, a member of the House of Commons. A lady who was one of the company said it was a pity for the sake of his personal appearance that he had such very large ears. "Yes," said T. P., "and the worst of it is that while they are too large for ears they are too small for wings."

At another time we were talking of an absent friend who fancied that he had a great gift for music and likewise a faculty for regenerating the world. Some one asked: "Is he always playing the fiddle?" "Well," replied T. P., "I do not know that he is always playing the fiddle, but he certainly is always playing the fiddle or the fool."

Lady Dorothy Neville, one of the wittiest women in London society, is well known to most Americans who visit London during the season.

I was talking with Lady Dorothy one day about a lady to whom I was giving high praise and Lady Dorothy seemed inclined to disparage her. "She is very clever," I said. Lady Dorothy shook her head scornfully. "But," I pleaded, "she is so very well read."

"Come, come," replied Lady Dorothy with a smile, "she is evidently much cleverer than I thought, since she has been able to make you believe that she ever read anything."

One night a group of members were talking in the smoking-room of the House of Commons about a measure which it was proposed to recommend to the consideration of the Government and on which we were all understood to be in complete agreement. Suddenly a member who had up to this time offered no objection and had, indeed, sat in absolute silence—though he was well known for an extraordinary aptitude in spinning out talk on the most trivial subject—broke in with the words: "I suppose there is something to be said on the other side."

"I dare say there is," Thomas Sexton observed, "and if we had a couple of mouths to spare you are just the very man to say it; but then, you see, the matter is coming up on the day after to-morrow and there really is no time." So the little group broke up—Chamber's Journal.

Tom—Oh, I like him well enough, but it's so hard to make him understand anything. Last night he asked me several times for a kiss, and I said "No! No!" each time.

Tom—My goodness! I should think that was emphatic enough for any man. You—My goodness! I should think that was a positive—Philadelphia Press.

"You call your parrot 'Money,' I see Money talks."

"Not at all. Don't tell any one, but I call him that because nobody about the house can make him fly as well as my wife can."—Chicago Tribune.

A Time of Anxiety and Fear for Thousands Around us

Paine's Celery Compound

Will Banish the Summer Blues and Other Distresses That Make Life Miserable and Unhappy

This is the season when we hear men and women complaining about their unhappy and half-dead condition. They find that physical and mental energy has deserted them, and they are sinking deeply in the pit of despondency.

The hot summer weather always produces thousands of miserable feeling mortals. They lack nerve force, strength, and true vitality. They cannot rest day or night, and life becomes a burden.

The great recuperator, builder and strengthener for all weary, worn-out and suffering people is Paine's Celery Compound, now so universally prescribed by medical men. When the great medicine is used at this season of languor, despondency, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, dyspepsia and digestive troubles are permanently banished, and men and women go about their duties and work with a vim, will and energy that indicate health and physical strength. Mrs. Anna Dawson, Wilkesport, Ont., says:

"I consider it a pleasure to put on record what Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. I have been afflicted with nervousness and sleeplessness. All ordinary medicines failed, and nothing met my case until I used Paine's Celery Compound. Now I never miss a night's sleep. I strongly recommend your medicine to all nervous sufferers."

For warts on cows' udder use castor oil.

ASSIST NATURE

You have been told to hitch your wagon to a star—that Nature will assist you. That's all right. There are times, however, when you should assist nature, and the spring is one of those times.

Nature is now undertaking to cleanse your system—if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla the undertaking will be successful, and your complexion bright and clear.

Faults are thick when love is thin.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, at the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

J. S. BLACK, W. M.

ALEX. GREGORY, J. Sec.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN.

"A man always puts his foot forward—a mule puts his backward." Putting your foot forward in the Lodge means the bringing in of an application.

Organizer Kelly will labor in our interest this week and deserves our co-operation in gaining new members. Any Brother knowing of a possible candidate should give Bro. Kelly his name that we may have another large initiation. Visiting Brothers always welcome.

W. G. ARNOLD, J. R. SNELL, Master Workman, Recorder.

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C. — Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

W. F. SMITH — Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages.

J. B. O'LYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDEY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Office, Fifth Street. McIntosh Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, Scane's Block, King Street.

M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

THOMAS SOULLARD

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261 Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.

Money to Loan on

Security

The Chatham Loan & Savings Co.

Capital \$1,000,000

Money to Lend on Mortgages. Borrowers wishing to erect buildings, purchase property or pay off incumbrances, should apply personally and save expenses, secure best rates and other advantages.

Money advanced on day of application. All letters promptly answered. Telephone connection.

S. F. GARDINER

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