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In our handsomely illustrated catalogue you will find full lines and prices of all that is newest in wedding rings, bridal presents, bridesmaids' favors, wedding invitations, etc.

A copy of this catalogue will be cheerfully sent you upon application.

**Ryrie Bros.,**  
Young and Adelaide Sts.,  
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WE PREPARE CHARGES AND REFUND MONEY IF DESIRED.



## Summer Girl Freshness

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To give Houses, Collars, etc., the finest most lasting and elastic finish, with least work—USE

**BEE STARCH**  
Requires no boiling, but little rubbing with the iron, and its use prevents the iron from sticking to the linen.

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is good Ale—it's the "Ale that's always good."

Every dealer who sells good goods sells CARLING'S

**CARLING**  
LONDON

**JOHN & JAMES CO. Compound**  
is a medicinal and healthy compound for all ailments. It is a powerful purgative, and is sold in all parts of the world. It is a powerful purgative, and is sold in all parts of the world. It is a powerful purgative, and is sold in all parts of the world.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

**MISS SYLVESTER and MRS. McTAGGART**  
Dress and Mantle Makers  
Over McKays' confectionery store and between Fort Street and North Street. Dry goods store, King Street.

**MONEY TO LEND**  
ON LAND MORTGAGE, OR CHATTEL MORTGAGE, OR ON NOTE. To pay off mortgages. To buy property. Pay when desired. Very lowest rate.

**J. W. WHITE, Barrister.**  
Opp. Grand Opera House, Chatham

## ROLFF HOUSE

BY G. H. BENEDICT

CHAPTER IV.  
"Well," began the old man, "I don't mind telling what I know about the matter, though I'm afraid you'll find it rather a dry tale, with your appetites all whetted for a recital of supernatural doings. But it's a strange story, nevertheless. It was long, long ago, during the last years of King George's war with the French and Spaniards, that there came to our village, then a mere hamlet, a tall, dark-looking man, richly dressed, who put up at the little Dutch inn that stood on the very spot that this tavern now stands. He remained a week after week, and there he brought with him a great many of some wealthy character. The curiosity of the good burghers was much excited about this mysterious personage. He was fierce and gloomy at times, and would speak to no one, and then again he would be free and jovial to the extent of spending many a dozen of gold and silver coins, and getting himself and half the good burghers deeply intoxicated. This man gave his name as Magnus Rolff. At times, when in his cups, he would tell the most frightful tales of bloody adventures at sea; so that in time the good people began to regard him as a retired pirate, and this belief seemed confirmed by the number of heavy, strong chests he had brought with him, which no doubt contained the treasures he had acquired in his wild adventures. As Magnus Rolff rather enjoyed it to have the good people regard him with dread as well as admiration, he encouraged these stories about himself, it is to be feared, and so they have descended to this day.

"But it is not necessary for us to credit them, so I will give you the real history of the man as I have learned it on the best authority. His real name was Rolff Van Buysen, and he belonged to a wealthy family of Holland. His father was a man of great talent, a patron of the arts, and a distinguished public man. But Rolff was a wild boy, and, for some unknown escape, he fled the country and took to life at sea. At last came to the colonies. The war with France and Spain broke out, and he shipped in one of the privateers that sailed from our ports to prey on the commerce of the enemy. In this way he led a wild life for years, till he at last became captain of a cruiser himself. It is true that some of these privateers were little better than pirates; but if young Van Buysen was guilty of any crimes against the innocent, no one knows it now. The tales about him that have floated down to our day are the veriest gossip. But he gained riches by his adventurous life on the high seas; and, once while in the port of New York, returned from a cruise, an event occurred to him that decided his future life. He met a fair maiden, at the first sight of whom he was desperately enamored.

"He followed her up, discovered her name and whereabouts, and resolved on winning her. She was the daughter of a poor artist, named Lebrun, who had come to this country to ply his art, but found poor remuneration in the rude condition of the colonies and the lack of public taste. But poor as he was, his love for his daughter was greater than his love of money. He was angered at the attentions of the rich, dissipated sailor, and he fled with her from the colony, and came to this lonely hamlet. But Rolff Van Buysen was not to be balked. He ferreted out their whereabouts and followed them really succeeded in winning her heart, for he was handsome and well-educated, and had a strong element of the hero in his character. So at last the poor artist was fain to give way, and consent to a union for his daughter that he did not approve.

"Magnus Rolff, as he called himself, was married in time to the fair maiden of his love. In the heyday of his happiness, he resolved on building the finest country house in the whole colony for the keeping of his bride. So Rolff House was built, and a wonderful structure it was in the eyes of the honest burghers. All that is really known of the married life of Agnes Lebrun is that she bore her husband two children, a boy and a girl, and died. Magnus Rolff lived on some years after the death of his wife. He never filed his place, which would seem to be good proof that he loved her truly. Some time after her death, however, he installed in Rolff House as his mistress a sister who came from Europe. That sister is the present mistress of Rolff House. She was then a young and handsome woman, of fine education and great force of character, and she soon grew to have absolute control of Rolff House and all its inmates.

"There came a day when Magnus Rolff disappeared from this vicinity, and nobody ever heard of him again. The superstitious said that the devil had come to claim him, according to a bargain by which he had sold his soul for the gold he possessed. This is no doubt the story that our friend Sackett here would consider most credible. For my part, I can throw no light on the matter. He disappeared—that is, enough. It was certainly a strange matter; but such disappearances are too common to call for any superstitious explanation of them. He left without leaving any will or directions for the disposition of his property. His son had grown to manhood, but his daughter had died at an early age. The son married, and lived with his wife at Rolff House, ever which, however, Mistress Van Buysen continued to exercise unlimited sway. One son was born to them—the present heir, Claude Van Buysen Rolff—who in consequence of time was left an orphan. After the death of the father, it appeared that by special deed all the property had been placed in the hands of the aunt, Mistress Van Buysen. She has lived to this day, exercising complete sway at Rolff House. There were, of course, always queer stories about Rolff House; and as she grew old and allowed the

## Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most initiated blood medicine there is.

## Dodd's Kidney Pills

place to go somewhat to decay, these increased, and took the shape that we have heard here to-night. Rolff House is haunted by evil spirits, we are told; old Magnus Rolff had sold himself to the devil, and received his aid in acquiring immense stores of unhallowed treasure; this treasure is protected from all but one single member of the family, who likewise sold himself to the devil; and so Rolff House is given up to hobgoblins and evil report.

"Well, those can believe these stories who choose. I have received and handed considerably of money from Rolff House, and it has never burnt my hands or my conscience either. I know not how old Magnus Rolff made his money, what murders or outrages he committed, or how many harmless merchantmen he sent to the bottom. I do know that at that time privatizing was a popular pursuit with our darling sailors, and that many of them got rich with a suspicion of crime attaching to them. It was a legal business, to which they were duly commissioned; and there is no reason to suppose that Rolff Van Buysen was anything more than a brave and lucky privateer captain. He probably spent most of his money in dissipation and in the building of Rolff House, and the effort to meet the expenses of a large establishment, and keep up appearances. I believe that financial distresses account for his flight, and for all that seems strange to the world in the history of Rolff House. You gentlemen are entitled to differ from me if you will. Of course, I can't explain all the queer sights everybody may have seen at the dead of night about the place. People always will see strange sights around a house that is suspected of being haunted. I don't believe any of the perditional stories about Rolff House, is simply a fine old mansion going to decay. I would that I might live to see it restored. You have my story, gentlemen."

The old man relapsed into silence, and a general shaking of heads showed that his story did not settle all doubts in regard to Rolff House.

The landlord was the first to speak up.

"I think you're about right, Carl," he said, "in regard to the stories about the old place. But I can't agree with you that there has been much lack of money at Rolff House. Why, the business and tenements alone must have footed up large sums annually for these many years. No doubt, the old lady has been a miser, and has a nice little pile saved up for young Master Claude. He'll scatter it, I'll warrant, spite of Old Boodle and all his ills. But now let's drop the subject. I suppose some of you would like to keep up your stories of ghosts and hobgoblins. But it ain't good manners, with that poor old woman lying up there on her death-bed, poor soul, and I won't have it. No more of it, gentlemen, to-night."

All knew the landlord to be a man of his word, and he was recognized dictator in his own bar-room. He'd the conversation turned to other subjects, or, if the forbidden topic was discussed, it was in low and cautious tones.

## CHAPTER V.

On the principal street of Voorheville, a little way from the main highway, a small sign stuck out over the door, a small sign

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine

**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*W. H. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so 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.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

bore the inscription, "Anthony Saybrook, Counselor-at-Law."

Fronting on the street was the office of Mr. Saybrook, and the rest of the building was occupied by Mr. Saybrook, son and housekeeper as a domicile. Mr. Saybrook was one of a trio of lawyers, with which the village was blessed, for it was the shire town of the section, and drew to it whatever litigation the quiet farming region indulged in.

He believed himself to be a great man confined to a petty sphere. In appearance, he was tall and rather lank. His forehead protruded; his thin black hair was sprinkled with gray, and the bald spot; his nose was rather long and sharp, and there was just the suggestion of a rosy tinge at the tip; his eyes were small and watery, and the expression was that of restlessness and discontent.

On a lounge in the office lounged the younger Saybrook. The young man might have been twenty-two, and had the lean form of his sire without its more ungainly development. A few features were also less sharp, and on the whole he was not an unattractive young man, but the experienced eye could easily determine that he would in time grow into a pretty close copy of his father.

The elder Saybrook had just entered the office and thrown himself into a chair. "Oh, how tired I am," he whined, as he stretched himself in his easy chair. "It is always the old story with me—work, think, think, till body and brain are ready to give out. But I don't know as I should complain—I have had a good day's work, Ralph; yes, yes, a good day's work."

"You have drawn up the will, then?" suggested the young man.

"Yes," was the reply; "it is drawn, signed, sealed, witnessed and recorded—so that job is settled. But what a time I have had of it! I am weary to death. I carried every point, however. To be continued."

## THE DISTRICT.

MITCHELL'S BAY.

James Murphy is repainting his store and putting up a new verandah. A. Keller has no more to say. Mr. Pratt, of London, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. B. Houff, and Mrs. Wilkinson's sister, of London, is visiting Mrs. Bert Houff.

All at our football team went to Calvin picnic to play Dover Centre team on Friday. Owing to the rain the Dover team did not show up.

EAST BRANCH.

Miss R. Reed, of Wallaceburg, spent Sunday with friends here. Clayton Baughman, of Wallaceburg, was an East Branch visitor on Sunday. Our football team have been challenged to play against the Wallaceburg team on Wednesday of this week. Owing to the disagreeable day on Friday last, the East Branch S. S. picnic to Wallaceburg, has been indefinitely postponed.

D. Shaw and Miss Shaw and Miss Shaw sang at the opening of the new Sunday school at Tupperville on Sunday last.

W. Shaw, of Wallaceburg, called on friends here on Sunday. J. E. Richardson attended a meeting in Tupperville on Sunday. Mrs. G. Mickle, Miss F. Richardson and Miss M. Booth, will take up the quarterly review lesson in the Sunday school on Sunday afternoon.

"DRINK GRANO, CEREAL COFFEE."

CHARING CROSS.

The large barn raising which every person has been looking forward to, took place last Thursday on the farm of Mr. Wright. There was great excitement caused by Mr. Wright promising the winning captain a pair of kid gloves. John Earley was the winner.

Alex. Robertson, of St. Thomas, formerly of this place, is renewing old acquaintances here and at Fargo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, of Ridgeville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. John Hunter.

Mrs. I. H. Smith is visiting her sister, Mrs. McEachern, in Battle Creek, Mich.

Mrs. Lee, of Toledo, O., is visiting Mrs. Weaver, of this place.

Robert Wilson visited friends in Tilbury Sunday and reports the lightning having done great damage in those parts.

Miss T. Earley, who has been in London Hospital for treatment, has completely recovered and returned home Saturday.

E. B. West had a valuable sheep killed by lightning on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dewey are all smiles—it's a son.

Miss Green, of St. Thomas, who has been visiting at Jas. Barle's, Con. 11, Raleigh, has returned home.

On Monday, the 23rd inst., the Mandolin Club, of Chatham, will hold a strawberry and ice cream social at the home of J. Mann, of Harwich. A good time is expected.

Court Charing Cross, No. 1902, will attend divine services in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening, 22nd inst.

The Misses Meloche entertained a few of their friends to an ice cream party Thursday evening. Everybody enjoyed themselves.

Geo. Earley is spending a few days in London on business.

Frank Hunter was the guest of Mr. Roe, of Guilds, last Sunday.

Rev. Mr. George, formerly of this place, but now of Granton, O., spent a few days here among friends last week.

T. B. Sanders, of St. Thomas, spent a few days with A. Meloche last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McEachern were made City guests last week.

Monday morning Mr. Chas. Jacobs received a telegram stating that his uncle, Mr. Lewis, had passed away to the Great Beyond. Mr. Lewis is a brother of Mrs. Skinner, one of the oldest residents of this place.

## What is

# CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## Castoria

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

## Castoria

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me."

Dr. G. C. Osmond, Lowell, Mass.

H. A. Archer, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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*Chas. H. Fletcher*

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CHATHAM COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Yolk Baking Powder

Saves Two-thirds the eggs Guaranteed pure and wholesome  
Prevents indigestion Endorsed by government analysts

Sold in 10c, 15c and 25c cans only

SOLD BY MASSEY & KNIGHT.  
SOLD ONLY IN 10c, 15c and 25c CANS.

## For Sale

Choice Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, White and Black Oats, Barley, Corn, Beans, Buckwheat,  
For Best Bread

Use Kent Mills Gold Medal Flour.

For Health.

Steven's Breakfast Food. "Sunrise" Cornmeal

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited  
CHATHAM - - - - - ONT.



Every Cyclist Deserves

## Dunlop Tires

Do you want the best tires—Dunlop Tires? Or do you want to pay just as much for the second best?

Dunlop Tires for Carriages and Autos—solid rubber and pneumatic.

DUNLOP TIRE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires.

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At Lowest Prices.

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