



For Consumption.

The successful treatment for consumption is that which enables your lungs to get all the fresh air or ozone possible. Some people think it advisable to go North for this, which is good, but a surer and less costly way to get pure condensed oxygen or ozone is to take Powley's Liquefied Ozone. It makes the system healthy, and its antiseptic power stops the germ attack quickly. This gives nature a chance. Write for our booklet on "The Great White Plague." Every statement corroborated by solemn declarations.

50c and \$1.00 a bottle, at all druggists. Write the Ozone Co., of Toronto (Limited), 48 Colborne Street, Toronto.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone.

Chatham's Millinery Store

The Excellence and Quality of the New Styles of Our

...Millinery...

Are so attractive that when you see them, you will be persuaded to place your order.

You know when you buy anything you get the very best for the lowest price.

C. A. Cooksley's - - - Opp. Market

NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN

Cures Guaranteed or Money Refunded. No Names or Testimonials Used Without Written Consent.

EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS AND VARICOCELE CURED.

Thousands of promising young men have their lives and future usefulness wrecked by early indiscretion and private diseases. Self abuse is a terrible habit. The symptoms, until cured, are portended by the countenance and in the action of the victim. If neglected or improperly treated, other organs become affected, and sooner or later impotency or complete loss of manhood is the result. Our New Method Treatment will positively cure these diseases.

ALMOST A SUICIDE—A VICTIM TESTIFIES.
C. F. Krown, a mechanic, living on "Fourth street, says: "I dislike to 'confess' but give this testimony for Dr. Kennedy & Kergan to publish in gratitude to the noble work done for me by them. I was a physical and nervous wreck. Self-abuse was the cause of my downfall. At the age of 23 my eyes were closed by reading the 'Golden Rule' in my city. I could not face them with my disease. I tried with doctors in New York, Chicago, Boston and Cleveland, but got no benefit. I then tried a specialist here with little result. I was cured by Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, and I resolved to try them. The result was I was cured. My nervousness disappeared, emissions ceased, eyes grew bright, my appetite improved, pimples and 'bores' healed up, hair grew in again, my pain was healed and I gained 15 pounds in flesh. A new life has opened up to me, and I can never forget Dr. Kennedy & Kergan."

READER—Are you in trouble? Have you been treated and never cured? You dare not risk a return of the disease. It may appear when happy in domestic life. Our New Method Treatment is your rescue. If diseased or about to marry, consult us confidentially.

We treat and cure Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, Emissions, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges, Seminal Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Consultation Free. Books Free. Call or write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. No cure, no pay. 16 years in Detroit—190,000 cured.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Corner Michigan Ave. and Shelby Street, DETROIT, MICH.

Office: 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.; Sundays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.—Confidential.

The Latest Method Treatment

No medical discovery for years has proved as successful as Dr. Goldberg's Latest Method Treatment. It is the outcome of years of experience; it vitalizes the system, equalizes circulation, removes all obstructions, consequently it is the only method recognized as a speedy and permanent cure for Varicocele and Stricture, without use of knife or loss of time; it absorbs the worst condition, also the stricture, stops the smarting sensation, unobstructed discharges, thereby strengthening the parts as well as the back, and restores lost powers.

Blood Poison readily yields to its influence; it thoroughly eradicates the poison from the system; if you have sore throat, patches on tongue or mouth, swollen glands, hair falling out, blotches on body, itching skin, or other signs of this awful disease, you will find the Latest Method Treatment will give you without Mercury or Potassium.

Facts For Patients.

1. Dr. Goldberg has 15 Diplomas, Certificates and Licenses, which is sufficient guarantee as to his standing and abilities.
2. Each time you call you see Dr. Goldberg personally, while all other Chronic, Private and Blood Poison specialists have some doctor in charge of their office or have an assistant to doctor you.
3. The Latest Method Treatment discovered by Dr. Goldberg is recognized as the most speedy and permanent cure for Blood Poison, Chronic, Private, Nervous Debility and Impotency. Varicocele and Stricture cured without cutting or stretching.
4. Our records show more actual cures than all other specialists combined.
5. We accept no favorable case for treatment.
6. We are the only doctors of our specialty who are willing to wait for the pay until you are convinced that a complete cure has been established. If you doubt it, try and see. Call or write for blank for home treatment. Book free.

Hours 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Sundays 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

DR. GOLDBERG, 291 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

Say Papa

Where is my savings bank key? What do you want it for, I hope you are not going to spend your money foolishly? No papa, but then at Jordan's Jewelry Store they are selling

Solid Gold 10k Set Rings for 75c and \$1.00

and only for 30 DAYS, just the same as you paid \$2.00 for

A. A. Jordan, Sign of The Big Clock

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

FIGHTING A WILDCAT

AN ADVENTURE THAT MADE ONE MAN SHY OF THAT KIND OF BEAST.

He is Willing to Go a Long Way Around to Avoid Ferocious Animals, Even Though Science Says They Will Flee at Man's Approach.

"I have read in the papers certain scientific assertions that no wild animal will voluntarily attack or pursue a human being, but that, on the contrary, the fiercest of them, as tradition and the tales of woodsmen classify them, will make haste to escape the possible sight of man, unless, in desperate cases, hunger may urge it to approach him, its most dreaded foe, such cases being extremely rare," said a matter of fact and veracious New York business man.

"If that is so, I had a little experience once with a wild animal that must have been the most desperately hungry beast that ever longed for food. The occurrence was in northwestern Pennsylvania, where one winter I had some business that called me ten miles from the county town to one of the backwoods districts. It was late in the afternoon when I started on my return to the village. The way was over a lonely, narrow, crooked mountain road, bordered by deep woods much of the distance. I was alone, and I was riding a short turn in the road, my horse, which had a good deal of spirit, shied suddenly and sprang forward on a furious run.

"At the same instant an animal with glaring eyes plumped down from somewhere and landed in the sleigh at my feet. It had evidently leaped from a tree at the horse, the quick movements of which nervous animal had defeated that purpose, and the attacking animal had alighted with its fore feet on the robe that lay across my lap. It glared furiously at me, with its face not more than two feet away, as it clung to the robe with its sharp claws, growling fiercely. I had never seen a wildcat, but I knew instantly and instinctively that I had one to deal with here, and it seemed to be a very large and savage one at that. I had no weapon, but fortunately the whip that stood in its socket on the dashboard was loaded at the butt.

"Clinging to the reins with my left hand—the horse was running away—I quickly drew the whip from the socket and struck the wildcat on the head with the heavy butt. That caused the animal to loosen its hold on the robe and drop into the snow at the side of the sleigh, but the agile and furious beast was up in the fraction of a second and with one bound sprang on the back of the sleigh, which had a low body.

"Although the horse was running madly away along the narrow and crooked road, throwing the sleigh from side to side and threatening it constantly with destruction against some rock or stump, I was obliged to drop the reins and leave the result of the runaway to chance, for the wildcat was struggling desperately to gain a foothold in the sleigh and fight me at close quarters. I knew that if the sleigh should happen to come into collision with any obstacle heavy enough to wreck it I would be no match for the catamount, now wrought to the utmost ferocity, fighting it on the slipping snow, even if I were unharmed by the collision, so I strained every nerve to conquer the determined beast while I still possessed the advantage of foothold in the sleigh.

"Once I thought it was all up with me, for as the sleigh was carried abruptly round a short turn in the road by the speeding horse one runner struck a stone or a root, and the sleigh careened and ran at least 50 feet on the other runner alone. I mechanically threw the weight of my body toward the upper side of the sleigh, all the time raining rapid blows on the head of the wildcat with the butt of the whip, and forced the sleigh down to its balance on both runners again. A few more blows after that, and I was rejoiced to see the determined and tenacious beast first loosen one claw, hang for a second or so by the other, while it tried to seize the top of the back of the sleigh again with its teeth, and then tumble to the road and lie motionless in the snow.

"I dropped back on the seat limp and weak and too much unnerved to make the least effort to obtain control of the runaway, which was still rushing wildly along the uncertain road, made still more uncertain by the gathering darkness. The horse ran at least three miles farther and then began to slow up and at last stopped half way up a long and steep hill from sheer exhaustion. I had by this time recovered sufficiently to take charge of the horse again and drive the rest of the way to the town, which wasn't far, and where I arrived with the horse covered with foam, a sleigh splintered and covered deep with scars and scratches made by the desperate wildcat and myself so badly used up by nervous shock that it was three days before I was able to get about again in anything like good condition. I never heard whether the wildcat was killed by my blows or not, but I have an idea he was. I hope so. Science may be all right in declaring that wild animals will hasten to flee at the very suspicion of man's approach, but if ever I am going anywhere and hear there are wildcats in that direction I'll go around some other way."

Peers of Great Britain have the right to be hanged with silken cords instead of hempen ropes. Few avail themselves of the privilege.

Lignum vitae is the toughest wood known. It cannot be worked by splitting.

Most Novel of All Trials.

One way of combating an evil practice is to make it look ridiculous, says the Boston Herald. It was by this means that dueling was stopped in a certain district in Kentucky. A traveling preacher named Bowman—a strong, muscular fellow—was conducting services in Kentucky. At one of his meetings a well-known desperate character created a disturbance, and, being publicly rebuked by Bowman, sent him a challenge to fight. Bowman, as the challenged party, had the choice of weapons. He selected a half bushel of Irish potatoes, as big as his fist, for each man, and stipulated that his opponent must stand fifteen paces distant, and that only one potato at a time should be taken from the measure.

The desperado was furious at being thus freshly insulted, and made an indignant protest, but Bowman insisted upon his rights as the challenged man, and threatened to denounce the desperado as a coward if he failed to come to time. As there was no way out of the fix but to fight, the desperado consented. The encounter took place in the outskirts of the town, and almost everybody in the place was on hand to see the fun. The seconds arranged the two men in position, by the side of each being a half-bushel measure filled with large, hard Irish potatoes. Bowman threw the first tuber. It struck his opponent and flew into pieces.

A yell of delight went up from the crowd which flung wide of the mark. Bowman watched his chance, and every time his opponent stooped for a potato another hit him in the side, knocking the wind completely out of him, and doubling him up on the grass. The people were almost crazy with laughter, but Bowman looked as solemn as if he had just been preaching a funeral home and put to bed, and stayed there for more than a week before he recovered from the effects of the Irish potato duel.

When the Child "Plays Meekey."

Children sometimes pretend to be ill to escape going to school. Early illness to escape duty is called in the army malingering and is always punished when detected. A child who habitually complains of headache just before school time should be put on a sofa in a darkened room, not permitted to read, not look at pictures, and have a hot water bag placed at his feet. If the ailment is real this is the best treatment for the early stages; if it is malingering, the child will soon become so irksome to the culprit he is glad to do anything to escape from them. Other affected pains should be treated as if they were real, and it should be distinctly understood in the family that the child who is too ill to go to school, and to learn his lessons, is too ill to be out of bed. If a child play truant from school, his losses should be made up at home in his own time, and the mother should take pains to see that this is done, so that he may find truancy unprofitable. He may be put to bed as soon as he returns home, on the assumption that he must be ill, because nothing but illness should keep him from going to school.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sizing Up a Man.

A contemporary gives the following advice to its fair readers: "For a man's birth, look at his linen and finger nails, and observe the infections of his voice. For his tastes, study the color of his ties, the pattern and hang of his trousers, his rings, if any. For his propensities, walk around and look carefully at the back of his head.

A symmetrical cerebellum, with well-trimmed hair, is an indication of self-control and energy. If you want a successful man, see that he has a neat foot; he will move quicker, get over obstacles faster, than a man whose feet are overgrown and trips over other folks with 'em, too. For his breeding, talk sentiment to him when he is starving and ask him to carry a handbox down the public street when you've just had a row. For his temper, tell him his nose is a little on one side and you don't like the way his hair grows. There are other ways which will suggest themselves naturally to a bright woman."

Where the British Taxes Go.

One or two interesting items of expenditure are shown in the accounts of the civil contingencies fund for 1899-1900, which shows a balance of £294,421 18s. says a London newspaper. One of the main items of expenditure incurred by the Admiralty lay in conveying the remains of the late Lord Herschell from New York to England at a cost of £1,941 17s 5d. Under the head of "Repayable Miscellaneous Advances" we find that the stamp duties in respect to letters patent of enrollment came to £1,679 12s 6d. For instance, the stamp duty in creating Baronet Cromer a Viscount cost £200 12s, while the barony of Sir Julian Paillarde cost a disbursement of £150 12s. The grant of augmentation of arms to Lord Kitchener is placed at £10 only.

Feminine Insurance Morality.

A middle-aged woman, says the Leeds Mercury, called at an insurance agent's in a provincial town some time ago to announce that she wanted to insure her house. "For how much?" asked the agent. "Oh, for about £200," "Very well, I'll come up and investigate it." "I don't know much about insurance," she said. "It's very simple, ma'am." "If I'm insured for £200 and the house is burned down, I get the money, do I?" "Certainly." "And they don't ask who set it afire?" "Oh, but they do. We shall want to know all about it." "Then you needn't come up," she said as she rose to go. "I heard there was some catch about it somewhere, and now I see where it is."



Bed Fast.

Read the two sides of this story and then give a verdict on the evidence as to the merits of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

WHAT MRS. HAYTER SUFFERED.

"I had been sick for more than a year with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Lucy Hayter, of Jackson, Mich. "I tried several different doctors, but none did me any good. One doctor said that I never could be cured that I had Bright's Disease. I suffered nearly death at times; had spells the doctors called spasms. Was bedfast most of the time for six months. My mother begged me to try Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

"With but little hope I wrote to Dr. Pierce, and he said 'he could cure me.' I began to take his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and although I had given up to die, I began to improve from the start, and by the time I had taken twenty-two bottles I was entirely cured. I weigh more than ever before in my life and am entirely well."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures through the stomach diseases of heart, liver, lungs, kidneys, etc., which have their origin in disease of the stomach and its associate organs. Sick persons are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Anecdotal.

A Toronto reporter approached a guest at the Queen's Hotel recently and inquired if he was not the gentleman whom he had interviewed a few months ago in regard to his mining operations in British Columbia.

"Yes," replied the guest, "a pretty mess you made of it, too. You left out things that I said and you put in things that I didn't say." "Well," replied the reporter, "I may have left out some of your aitches or changed them around to some extent, but I'll swear that otherwise I reported you with exactness."

A colored preacher upon the occasion of delivering a forceful harangue to his congregation, said: "I see before me 12 chicken-thieves, including William Sanders." Now, Sanders was a handy man with a razor, and the parson's friends urged him to set things right with Sanders at the first opportunity. The parson made on the next Sunday the following announcement: "Brethren, at our last meeting I made a statement which, after mature deliberation, I desire to correct, realizing as I do that my remarks upon that occasion might not have been understood correctly. What I should have said was: 'There are in this congregation 12 chicken-thieves, not including William Sanders.'"

One of the most embarrassing things connected with modern battlefields is the shrapnel shells. There is not so much danger in their fire as in that of modern musketry, but the sound of the shrapnel is much more disconcerting and demoralizing; its wild "who-oo-who-oo-who-oo" suggests missiles falling the air and coming from all directions. A surgeon relates that as he was standing in front of a hospital tent near where two colored troopers were lying, he heard one of them say, as a shrapnel wound past: "I don't care for them Mauser bullets, for when you hear one of them, you know it's done good past. But I sho'ly would like to know where de cannon is dat shoots dem camp-kittles full o' rock!"

ALWAYS ON TOP.

"There, dear, don't be discouraged," said the stovepipe to the tackhammer: "it only happens once a year."

"O, your optimism is not to be wondered at," responded the tackhammer wearily, "you always come out on top."

Whenever nature leaves a hole in a person's mind, she generally plasters it over with a thick coat of self-conceit.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

DENTAL.

DR. A. McKENNEY, DENTIST, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, also of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Stairway next to King, Cunningham & Drew's Hardware Store, King St. East.

MEDICAL.

DR. WM. R. HALL—Office, Rooms 1, 2, 9 and 10, Victoria Block, corner of Fifth and King streets. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone 280 B. Residence telephone 173.

DRS. RUTHERFORD & RUTHERFORD—Office, Seane's Block, King St. Residence, corner Wellington and Prince Sts. East. J. P. Rutherford, M. D., Specialty, surgery. J. W. Rutherford, M. B., Specialty, midwifery, diseases of women and children.

LODGES.

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

WM. E. CAMPBELL, W. M. ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

LEGAL.

EDWIN BELL—Barrister, Chatham.

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

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

SCANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Seane's Block, King St. E. W. SCANE, M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors in the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc. Office, Fifth St., Chatham, Ont. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

MATTHEW WILSON, K. C., J. G. KERR, J. M. PIKE.

MUSICAL.

Miss Nora Stephenson

Pupil of Mr. H. M. Field, Leipzig, Germany, and Mr. R. Victor Carter, (late of Leipzig).

PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

Special attention paid to Touch, Tone, Technique and Style of interpretation, on lines laid down by great artists as Herr Martin Krause, Leipzig, and Herr Theo Laschafitzky, of Vienna.

Krause method as taught by Mr. H. Field and Mr. Carter.

A limited number of students will be accepted.

Address all communications to Krause Conservatory of Music.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$12,000,000
Rest Fund, 7,000,000
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager, Chatham Branch.

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 notice) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Manager, Chatham Branch.

That Persistent Tickling Cough

That sticky secretion in the throat and air passages, that sense of tightness across the chest—"danger signals!" For these conditions take

Gunn's Cura Cough

and be on the safe side. It is a remarkable cure for all THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS. Pleasant to take, being composed of Wild Cherry, White Pine, Balm of Gilead Bud, Blood Root, Etc. 25c a Bottle at

Central C. H. Gunn & Co. Drug Store

Phone 106

Cor. King and 5th Streets

Pasture

Pastorage for Cattle and Horses, over Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, Dover West, plenty of shade and water, rates low. Take stock by way of the concession road. Alex. Pelletier will be on the grounds on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays during April and May to receive the cattle.