# DISTRICT DOINGS.

BLOOMFIELD.

Mr. Wells and Miss Cord spent a few days in Sarnia during the holi-

Miss Nellie Burton, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Albert Chrysler, returned to her home in London

Mr. and Mrs. Wells have been attending the services at Charing Cross this week, conducted by Revs. Turk and Kerby, and report excellent singing and good meetings, many professing to lead a new life.

CON. 8, RALEIGH.

Warren Hea, of Freeport, Ill., is the guest of his mother, of the 9th con-

Willie Ball is spending the holidays with relatives in London.
School reopened Monday after the Christmas holidays. At the recent election of trustees, the people of the section showed their appreciation of S. Brown's services by re-electing him to that position. Chas. Towl is visiting friends near

London.

Richard Ball is suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mariy from this section attended the

Many from this section attended the revival services held by Turk and Kirby at Charing Cross. They enjoyed them greatly.

Frank Taylor is a victim of pneumonia. It is with pleasure we learn that his condition is somewhat better. A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of the bride's father on New Year's Day, when Mr. Sydney Aldis and Miss Bella Brown were made one. The happy young couple have taken up their residence here.

RUTHERFORD,

Municipal matters are warm. Samuel Carr and John McNab are in Samuel Carr and John McNab are in the field for reeve. It is claimed Mr. Carr was not fairly used last election and from present appearances Mr. Carr is an easy winner for reeve of Dawn for 1902. There are eleven councillors in the field. Big John Webster is likely to be one of the old members elected. Frank Childs and Tomy Prescott have a good fighting chance to be elected.

Roy Stephenson is looking after the store at Eddy's while Mr. Brown is

store at Eddy's while Mr. Brown is Mr. Bigham Craton was in the vil-

Mr. Bigham Craobi was Mr. Burn's farm on the 5th.
Mr. McGregor, of Georgetown, visited his sister, Mrs. Healy.
Oneil Brothers on the 7th line visited at Ridgetown New Year's.
Mr. Burn's Fullon spent New

Mr, and Mrs. Fulton spent New Mr. and Mrs. Year's at Wallaceburg.
Stanley Hanks visited friends here last week. Jonas Christner and John Gould, from near Croton, attended nomina-tion here Monday.

TURNERVILLE.

Samuel Shaw, of Pine street, while spliting up a piece of wood cut one of his fingers very badly with the

Tenny McFadden is very sick. Mrs. J. D. Moir and daughter spent New Year's at Dresden.
The Lindsay Road church in nearly

Samuel Shaw, of the 7th concession, is hauling brick for his new resi-

C. Buckingham, while helping Robt Tong to hew timber, slipped and fell backwards just as Mr. Tong was striking with the broad axe. It stuck him just at the back of the neck. One inch further it would have struck him on the top of the head, and no doubt would have killed him. We are glad to say he is doing nicely and

will soon be out again.

Charlie Duddy has sold his farm to
A. Shaw and has started to buy
grain at the Turnerville elevator. The youngest son of Wm. Crowder

John Salisbury is digging a well for Mr. Oxley. He is down about 50 J. D. Moir and T. Shaw are buying oork and corn at their new elevator

at Turnerville. Miss Annie Stocking, of Common Grove, spent Christmas and New Year's at home with her parents.

Charlie Oxley has returned home after being away all summer.
Robert Tong is building a new house and will soon have it finished.

Arthur Campbell was elected trus-tee for our school for 1902. Thomas Shaw has the contract to supply the school with wood.

SOUTH BUXTON.

The New Year's entertainment was a success. James Taylor, of Cedar springs, ably filled the chair and his ready wit and humor added much to the enjoyment of the evening. A good program was rendered. But Santa Claus put everything in the shade. He had come from Merlin, with a large supply of presents that were so comical, and his manner of presenting them fairly brought down the house. The like was not witnessed by the

dest inhabitants here.
The annual school meeting was the quietest known here for many years. This place has been known as a storm centre, but things have changed and now the lion and the lamb lie down together in peace, At our last school meeting all was harm, ony; there was not a hoarse voice. All the reports were received without a jar, and the rtustees instructed to go on with the improvements as recommended by the P. S. I., and Jas. Morris, the outgoing trustee, was re-elected by ac-clamation, and the ratepayers went

ome in good humor. Miss Lydia Broadbent has been re-Miss Lydia Broadbent has been reengaged for another year at the same
salary, which seemed to give general
satisfaction, and the P. S. I.'s report
was received with a mild cheer. Mr.
B. G. Burk was re-elected as people's
auditor. This is his sixth term.
Miss Emma Shreeves, of Raleigh
Plains, has been engaged as teacher of
the public school at Rondeau Harbor.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gilhula have returned.

You may not be a farmer; but



true of the building up of the body as of the building of a house. The founda-tion of a strong body is a strong stom-ach. No man can be stronger than his stomach. A weak stomach means a

weak man.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of the food which is eaten. Thus it builds up the body and restores strength in the only way known to Nature or to science—by digested and assimilated food.

"While living in Charlotte, N. C., your medicine cured me of astoma and nasal catarrh of ten years' standing writes J. L. Lumsden, Esq., of 21 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga. "At that time life was a burden to me, and after spending hundreds of dollars under numerous doctors I was dying by inches, I weighed only 131 pounds. In twenty days after I commenced your treatment I was well of both troubles, and in six mouths I weighed 170 pounds, and was in potfect health. I have never felt the slightest symptom of either since. Am sixty-five years old and in perfect health, and weigh 160 pounds. No money could repay you for what you did for me. I would not return to the condition I was in, in October, 1872, for Rockefeller's wealth."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery," when a laxa-

Melancholy is a kind of demon It hat haunts our island and often conveys himself to us in an easterly wind.—

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testis, not press agents' interviews,

from well known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Reme-

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

The best evidence of merit is the cordial recognition of it whenever and wherever it may be found.-Boree.

MAKE a Note of It, when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, heac-ache, stitches. Avoid everything said to be just as good. Get the genuine, made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

No man ever became great or good except through many and great mis-

THERE Has Been Much Talk about Pyny-Balsam, the greatest modern remedy for coughs and colds. It cures quickly and certainly. 25c. Of all dealers. Made by proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

He is but the counterfeit of a man who has not the life of a man.-Shakespeare.

A NAGGING COUGH drives sleep and comfort away. You can conquer it with Allen's Lung Balsam, which relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

He that may hinder mischief, yet permits it, is an accessory.-E. A.

THE Materials Used in "The D. & L." Emulsion are the finest the mar-ket affords regardless of expense. Taken in cases of wasting diseases, loss of weight, or loss of appetite, with great benefit. Davis & Law-rence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

The less we parade our misfortunes the more sympathy we command .- O.

PAIN-KILLER is more of a house-hold remedy than any other medicine. It meets the requirements of every home. Cures cramps and dysentery, and is the best liniment:made. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pair-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

A PROMISE KEPT.

"Blanche's papa paid a round million for her count," said Miss Flypp.
"She always said she wouldn't marry a cheap man," said Miss Kittish.

OUR CONSTANT AIMIS TO SERVE **OUR PATORNS THORUGHLY** AND WELL.

Kindly favor us with a visit at your earliest convenience, so as to assure yourself that we serve the publie thoroughly and well. Our dispensing department is under the most competent management, insuring per-fect safety in the preparation of prescriptions. Our drugs, medicines and tinctures, are the purest, and our general stock suited to the wants of the most critical.

You Need The Best. If you are rheumatic, neuralgic, dys-If you are rheumatic, neuralgic, dyspeptic, nervous, weak or rundown, you need the best medicine that medical science can suggest. We strongly recommend Paine's Celery Compound for your troubles. It has cured others afflicted as you are; it cannot fail in your case. We sell the kind that makes sick people well.

J. W. McLaren, Druggist, Chatham, Out.

The true art of memory is the art of

AN IDEAL CHARITY REALIZED.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* "I wonder if it idealizes her?"
We stand beside the statue of this famous woman, Margaret of New Orleans, and, after the manner of strangers, conjecture on what we for the first time see.
"Not at all," a voice answers in the soft southern tongue. "It looks just like her."

"I was born here. This is my home."
"You were here during the war and yellow fever and everything? And was Ben Butler so dreadful? And have you seen Cable?"

companion's impetuous queries.
"How delightful!" concludes my friend,
but the lady shakes her head and taps her fan lightly on the girl's soft cheek and says musingly: "It did not seem as if I would live through it, but I have, and now comes one who calls my trials 'delightful.' How erue!!"

"Ah, pardon! But I was thinking of that charming man who works the delight."

"At the same of the city tolled; civic and military joined in the procession with ecclesiastics; there never was here a funeral like Margaret's.

"Afterward it was found that her possessions had been so disposed that had death come at any moment the affairs of

"Ah, pardon! But I was thinking of that charming man who wrote the delicious 'Mme. Delphine.' I was thinking how perfectly lovely it must be to live here and know him—and then to live in a city that has had such a history—it is, so romantic. And can you tell us anything about Margaret?"

"This little space-'Margaret place,' it is called-it is a pleasant spot to rest in." With this invitation, given more in looks than in words, we seated ourselves near our new acquaintance on the settees in the little park. The perfume of March roses overhang the city; we forget in its deliciousness the signs of decay that in deliciousness the signs of decay that in portions of that quaint old town imparts a pensive melancholy to its beauty. Near by us in the green grass is a pool set about with a low border of cactus; a mimic fort, with all its bristling thorn guns out, and its blossom floating from the ramparts, which are guarding from such fierceness only a lazy fleet of water lilles, under the shade of which there is a whirl of goldfish. A stone footbridge whirl of goldfish. A stone footbridge crosses the pool and spans the river of cactuses. It is a very odd and tasteful device, this pool, and the little park in which it is placed is unique in its way. There is nothing overdone, neither neglected. It is a well knot refreshing simected. It is a well kept, refreshing, simple setting for the statue itself.

"She was a working woman-a corvant here. When I first remember her I was living near here, and she was taking care of the cows in a stable that stood almost on the very spot where her statue stands now. She was working then for the sisters of the asylum. She fed and milked their cows and sold milk in a cart about the city. She was a strange looking person
—remarkable in her appearance. I think now as I recall her she had a broad forehead, serious eyes, a pleasant, broad smile, a rather short, stout figure. I do not suppose she ever in her life wore any dress better than a guinea blue calico; she always were heavy shoes and a black straw bonnet trimmed with a neat band of black over the top. From my residence I could see her many times a day while she was at her stable work or coming

back and forth with her milk cans.
"What was her name? Her name was Margaret Hauggery; she had been married and at that time was a widow. Her husband and little child died just after she came to New Orleans; so we learned after she became famous. She was alone and poor in a strange country and went to work in the stables for a living. Some-how everybody liked Margaret; her smile was sweet and her words shrewd. The children called her Margaret, and she knew their names and answered their salutations along the street as she drove

"After some years Margaret had saved enough to buy a bit of ground that had on it a small bakery. The place was sold for a trifle, but now Margaret was in royal trim—a landowner and a manufacturer; for she opened the shop and began bread and pie making for the neighbors. Presently there was a large bakery built; soon bread carts were running over the city bearing the words 'Margaret's Bakery.' It became the fashion to buy at Margaret's place. During war, pestilence and disaster Margaret's fires were never out, and the delicious rolls kept up their weight and quality, no matter what else in life failed. Then she began running her free bread carts during the fever pan ic. No one went hungry who was within sound of her cart wheels. From that time on no one need go hungry in New Orleans—those too poor to buy were given a loaf fresh and white as the best, and it was given heartily, with a 'God bring thee better times!' There was no distinction tion in Margaret's favors. She gave to white and black, of any church or none white and black, of any church or none. 'Are you hungry?' that is all that was necessary. 'Here is bread; take it with God's blessing.' There have heen in this city dread days, which seemed as if God and everybody had failed us but Margaret; days when she almost literally fed the city. During the yellow fever panic Margaret began her noble work of taking the children from the homes of death and putting them into a house under good care, supporting them herself in every particular. Soon the one asylum grew into many; the dozens of her little charges were numbered by hundreds—and at the were numbered by hundreds—and at the time of her death thousands. At the gate of every orphan asylum in the city Margaret's bread cart, with its smeking rolls, was seen daily; at every charitable institution whatsoever size took the privilege of giving her bread freely, and Margaret's name headed the list for every charity.

"Our grand Charity hospital, one of the most famous in the world, was largely the gift of Margaret. You must visit that hospital. It will make you better all your life for having seen it. Right through the trees there, at the right, do you see that magnificent building with its four galleries running around the first four stories of the house? Its gate tells four stories of the house? Its gate tells in golden letters that this is a children's home, given by Margaret, where to the end of time orphans will be cared for and educated by her bequests. Many of our cemeteries contain in form of handsome tombs Margaret's simple but munificent thoughtfulness. Here you know all are buried above ground in crypts or ovens of masonry, and when you visit our cemeteries—as strangers always do, for there are no burial places like these in America—you will see stone tombs, containing one, two or four dozen bodies maybe, inscribed, 'Given to the Little Sisters of the Poor by Margaret.' 'The Strangers' Tomb, Given by Margaret.' I suppose Margaret speat more money for the city

than the richest man in the history of the state, and of the sympathy and discernment of the needs of the poor the bal could never be told. She spent nothin on herself. A clean blue calleo, ston shoes, a black straw bonnet, a knitte jacket or shoulder shawl, an iron bed stead in a room without even a rockin chair and overlooking the bakeshop, sufficed for her. She had no time to cujor real luxuries. As long as there was weeping child or a friendless woman in the city what time had she to foll her arms in a rocking chair? While ther her arms in a rocking chair? While there were unburied, coffinless forms could she adorn her home of the living? And so it happened that to the end of life Margaret spent neither time, care nor money on herself. She forget there was such a

"And when one day the news went around that Margaret was dead the great city arose and put on mourning; the busi-ness houses were closed; all the employness houses were closed; all the employ-ments of the city stood still. The day of the burial thousands of her little orphans followed her bier as mourners; every church sent delegations of honor bearers; the public school children joined in the throng; the houses were draped along the line of march; all the bells in the city

"Afterward it was found that her pos-sessions had been so disposed that had death come at any moment the affairs of this life were well and intelligently wound up. There were no personal ef-fects of value, but even her few garments she left to the poor, and with the proceeds of her wise investments her

charities are royally endowed.
"This statue is the gift of the city, to show in this public way the esteem in which she is held. It is very like Marwhich she is held. It is very like Margaret. The motherly figure, seated with one arm encircling a standing child at her side; the untrimmed dress, coarse shoes, the little crocheted shawl about her shoulders are homely, but who would change them for finer clothing? The smooth hair, with its old fashioned French parties; the strong chin, the pleasant parting; the strong chin, the pleasant mouth, the serious eyes—is there not something fascinating in the contradictions of the face?

"Did you ever see such a head on a woman's shoulders? Massive, wonder-ful! That is the head of a statesman and financier, while its mouth, with its pleasant smile, telling of the tact and natural suavity of Margaret's character, pro-claims the elements of a born diplomat. Yet, look again at the broad, massive brow, and see the earnest, loving eye that speaks of a true womanhood; look once more at the coarse garments and you will see that poverty added her load to the ordinary burden of womanhood, while ignorance, bereavement, affliction, join hands with poverty against this soul. But the massive brow conquered, the untaught brain triumphed, and under the leadership of the sad, gentle eyes gave to the suffering what might, had she been a man born in other circumstances, have

been the gain of nations and the glitter of the trapping of a diplomat. "When I consider what Margaret did for one city under such desperate disadvantages, I wonder what she could have done for the world if all the environments had been right. I was thinking of that as I looked, in passing for the hundredth time, at the strong, fascinating face this morning, when your question

met my ear.
"Yes, it looks like her, and there will never be another in marble like it to the end of time. She was a grand character—tender, strong, original, pitiful, helpful, wise.

He Knew What They Would Do. Sir Charles Locock, who was the physician attending tain period of her reign, was once com-manded by her majesty to proceed to Berlin and report on the condition of bedaughter, the crown princess. On the turn trip, stopping at Dover for a buncheon, he was enabled to snatch glass of poor sherry and a piece of ques

tionable pork pie.

After the train had pulled out and Sir Charles had been locked in his compart-ment he began to feel drowsy and to fear that faintness was overtaking him. Immediately he thought to himself:

"They will find me in a faint on the floor and bleed me for a fit, and I need all

my blood to digest this pork pie."

Thereupon he hurriedly drew out his pencil, wrote on a piece of paper and stuck it in the hand of his hat. Then he resigned himself to the deep sleep that came upon him. He did not wake until the train had pulled into the London station, and, still dazed by his slumber, he immed into a carriage and was driven. jumped into a carriage and was driven

The grins of the servants and the exclamation of his wife were followed by the inquiry from one of the children, "Oh, papa, what have you got in your hat?"
Then he remembered his experience or the train. Taking off his hat, he removed the large white paper on which he had scribbled this petition to the general pub-

"Don't bleed me. It's only a fit of indigestion from eating some confounded pork pie!"-Youth's Companion.

Among the treasures held by the Anti-quarian society in Portsmouth, N. H., there is an old box the history of which is given on a label which it bears. The box is of tin, painted green, and shows signs of much usage, which is not surprising when one considers that it carried the United States mail between Ports-

ried the United States mail between Fortsmouth and Boston during the Revolution. It is about 9 inches long, 4½ inches wide and a little more than that in height.

It was carried on horseback by Captain John Noble, otherwise known as Deacon Noble, who was post rider until 1783.

This box contained all the mail and made every week one round trip, occupying three days in the journey—from Portsmouth to Boston the first of the week and three days at the end of the week from three days at the end of the week and Boston to Portsmouth. The distance be-tween the two places is a little more than £tty miles.

How Things Usually Come.

"Do you believe that all things come to him who waits?"
"No," answered the hustler decisively. "Pretty nearly everything that a man doesn't want comes to him who waits, but the things worth having come to him who gets up and humps himself."—Chicago Post.

Suitor—Sir, you are undoubtedly aware
of the object of my visit?
Father—I believe you desire to make
my daughter happy. Do you really mean
it?

**About the Vast Superiority** We Keep on Telling You of

Uncolored Ceylon GREEN to Japan Teas, and what we claim is as true as Gospel, you can prove it speedily by a Tea Pot infusion. Will you do so? Sealed lead packets only-same form as the famous "SALADA" Cey.on Black Teas. 25c and 40c per lb.



Yolk Baking

Is growing in favor every day. It contains nothing but that which is GOOD, PURE and WHOLESOME. It just suits a very large class of people, giving them what they have long Powder desired. Purity, wholesomeness and

high leavening properties. It makes success in baking, certain. Sold only in 10c., 15c. and Yolk Baking Powder Co., ... London, Canada.

SOLD BY MASSEY & KNIGHT.



ENOUGH LEFT.

"I guess there is enough coal left to last till the warm weather

"It's a good thing I insisted

on getting this SUNSHINE

instead of that other 'just-as-

"And my coal bill has been fully twenty-five per cent. less than it was last winter."

The SUNSHINE is a new Furnace, and has every fuel-saving and heating contrivance known.

Size of fuel door 12x15 inches. Has large ash pan. Heavy sectional fire-pot with fins-means durability. Triangular grates.

Made in three sizes. Burns coal, coke or wood. Catalogue and Estimates Free from our local agent or nearest house

Glary Manufacturing Co. LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL. WINNIPEG,

VANCOUVER, & ST JOHN N.B.

Hardware Merchant

WE have just received a direct importation of Razors such as Morton-King, King Cutter and many other makes, all being warranted.

We have a fine variety of CUTLERY, such as Carving Sets in cases and variety of thout cases. Also a fine assortment of all kinds of Butcher Knisses, Table Knives and Pocket Knives, the finest that can be add, in all styles and makes, such as the celebrated Wostenholm, Boker and makes of the best to be had.

All a full line of Razor Strops, etc. Call and see them.

JINO. A. MORTON

Now is the time to Subscribe.

## Central Drug Store Annouuce= ment = = =

Our Stock.

Has been carefully selected for use as well as ornamental.

Call and see our selection of Ebony Goods

composed of Brush and Comb Sots, Hair, Military, Hand, Hat, Cloth, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Etc. Mirrors-Stand and Hand Bonnet Brooms, Manicure Sets and Files.

## Our Perfume Stock -

Include all the leading imported and domestic manufacturers, such as

Rogers & Gallet, Seely Pinaud Golgate Bourjois Atkinson

Stearn. Also a choice and com-

plete line of Tollet Atomizers, Purses,

Chateline Bags, Etc. C. H. Gunn & Co., Cor. King St., Chatham.

## <del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*</del> **Dried Fruits And Jams**

A good Jam is as a rule a hard thing to get. But we have succeeded in getting one for this year that we think cannot be beat. We have it in any size package and at a right price.

Glass Jars, 10c each, 21-2 lb. Pails 250. 5 lb. Pails 450.

Orange Marmalade 10c per jar. Apricots 20c per lb.

Good Prunes 3 lbs. 25c. Extra Large Prunes 2 Ibs. for 25c. Hand Picked Apples 400 a pk.

S. E. Smith Grocer Next Burt's Drug Store King St. East.

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\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* The Chatham Loan & Savings Co. Capital \$1,000,000

Money to Lend on Mortgages. Borrow ers 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

Manager.

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NOTICE!

Chatham Mineral Water Co.

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Fresh Pork Sausages Every Day 10c a Pound. We have sold over 700 Bobs of our **Hoadchoose** this sea-son, try it.

We now sell **Boof** at low est price.

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-AT THE-

Chatham Pork Store, Opera House