

## Heart Palpitated. FAINT AND DIZZY SPELLS. FELT WEAK AND NERVOUS.

COULD SCARCELY EAT.

## TWO BOXES OF MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS

Cured Mrs. Edmund Brown, Inwood, Ont.,  
who she had almost given up hope  
of ever getting well again.

She writes: "I was so run down that I was not able to do my work, was short of breath, had a sour stomach every night and could scarcely eat. My heart palpitated, I had faint and dizzy spells and felt weak and nervous all the time. My husband got me a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills but I told him it was no use, that I had given up hope of ever being cured. He however persuaded me to take them and before I had used half the box I began to feel better. Two boxes made a new woman of me and I have been well and have been able to do my work ever since."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50 cts. box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or  
THE T. MILBURN CO., Ltd.,  
TORONTO, ONT.

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

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PRO-  
PERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms,  
lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep,  
\$1100.00.

Frame house, 8 rooms and summer  
kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good  
stable, \$1100.00.

House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.

House and lot, 5 rooms, \$400.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50  
acres. All cleared. Good house and  
barn, \$3100.00.

Farm in Township of Harwich, 200  
acres. Large house, barn and out-  
buildings, \$12,000.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40  
acres. Good house, new stable and  
granary, \$2500.00.

Two acres in suburbs of Chatham,  
\$1500.00.

Valuable suburban residence, 11  
rooms; with seven acres of land. Good  
stable, \$3000.00.

Apply to  
W. F. SMITH,  
Barrister.

## Wood's Phosphorine

The Great English Remedy  
is an old, well established and  
reliable preparation. Has been pro-  
scribed and used over 40 years. All  
druggists in the Dominion of Cana-  
da sell and recommend it as being the  
only medicine of its kind that cures  
and gives universal satisfaction.

It promptly and permanently cures all forms  
of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermator-  
rhea, Impotency, and a effects of Abuse or  
Excesses, the Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium  
or Stimulants; Mental and Brain  
Worry, all of which lead to In-  
firmity, Insanity, Consumption  
and an early grave. Price 25 cts. per  
bottle, six for \$1.50. One will  
cure, six will cure. Mailed  
promptly on receipt of price. Send  
for pamphlet—free to any address.

The Wood Company,  
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Chatham  
by C. E. Gunn & Co., Central  
Drug Store.

Before.

After.

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## WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton,  
Author of "John's Babes," "George  
Washington," etc.

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There was at least one duty of the  
expedition remaining in which Brainard  
shouldn't get ahead of me. I took  
those prisoners under guard down to the  
brush but where our company cook  
had been installed and I provided them  
with a big breakfast. To my de-  
light, they enjoyed our white bread  
and cold corned beef as heartily as I  
had enjoyed their bacon and corn bread  
three months before. As to coffee, they  
nearly emptied the half kettle that had  
been standing since our own boys had  
been served half an hour before. When  
he could drink no more, my own special  
prisoner caressed the place where  
he had put the coffee, gazed at me  
plaintively at the kettle and remarked:  
"There's always some good luck can be  
dug out of trouble of you'll look at it  
right. Here I am a prisoner ag'in; but,  
on t'other hand, I'll have genuine,  
sure 'nough coffee twice a mill I'll  
exchange ag'in. Um-m-m!"

CHAPTER XV.

ON PICKET.

AFTER mature delibera-  
tion upon samples of  
all sorts of military  
service that falls to  
the lot of cavalry sol-  
diers we recruits  
agreed that picket duty  
suited us better than  
anything else. To be  
an actual picket was not pleasant when  
one's turn of duty came during a driving  
rain or in the middle of a dark  
night, but in ordinary weather and at  
decent hours it was quite pleasant to  
sit on horseback at crossroads, look  
about the country and chat with such  
farmers as had passes enabling them  
to visit the town. Northern and south-  
ern farmers were radically unlike each  
other in some respects during the war,  
but they were exactly alike in their  
willingness to rein up and have a long  
chat with a stranger. I found the aver-  
age Virginia farmer had quite as large  
a bump of curiosity as his northern  
brother, and generally he was able to  
absorb all the family history that a  
Yankee soldier might care to unload.

It was great fun for me to be on  
post on a prominent road at daybreak,  
for the chances were that a large de-  
tachment of fugitive slaves would  
come in. How these people managed to  
travel 30 or 40 miles without being  
seen and hounded back by the en-  
emy's scouts I never could understand,  
for instead of coming singly they would  
travel in large bodies, all the men, wo-  
men and children leaving a plantation  
together and not separating during the  
trip. Any one would imagine they  
would be discovered, for they always  
dressed in their best when they started  
toward us, and the colors of some of  
their clothing were as startling as the  
plumage of a tropical bird, besides be-  
ing more variegated, but they never  
complained of having been annoyed  
while en route. Another mystery was  
their knowledge as to where to find  
our lines and just where to halt to  
wait for daylight. They were not al-  
ways received in the spirit of the em-  
ancipation proclamation. Some of our  
fellows were in mortal fear of "bigger  
quality," so they would order the fu-  
gitives to return to their masters.

"Yas'r," would be the usual reply,  
and the entire gang would retrace their  
steps until they reached a friendly  
screen of trees. No sooner would the  
man on post be changed than the crowd  
would come plodding back. As one old  
leader told me one day:

"We've ben tole ter keep a-tryin,  
'cause some sojer or udder would let  
us in some time or udder."

There was nothing funny about these  
colored people unless it was their ex-  
treme gravity. They weren't even ex-  
citable. They didn't throw up their  
hands and thank the Lord that at last  
they were on freedom's soil. They sel-  
dom laughed, and as for joking, one  
could get as much response from an  
oak stump as from the brightest of  
them. They apparently knew just  
where to come and just what to ex-  
pect. In fact, I afterward learned from  
one of them that for 50 miles around  
us the slaves were thoroughly in-  
formed about each post and its treatment  
of contrabands. They said there were  
plenty of colored news carriers and

guides—"de woods was full of 'em"—  
yet in nearly a year of prowling about  
the woods between the lines I never  
saw a colored man except on a  
plantation. To this day their ways are  
as mysterious to me as the traditional  
"underground railway" was to the  
slave hunters of old.

"Only Confederate lips can ever touch  
mine."

But all this had nothing to do with  
love. As was natural to suppose, and  
as we afterward learned, each of the girls  
was already engaged to some good or  
bad fellow in the Confederate army.  
Their hearts were already disposed of,  
so they could laugh at all would be  
suits and break hearts cheerily with  
the sublime consolation that they were  
weakening the enemy in one of his  
most vulnerable points. Their manner  
was as proper as that of any northern  
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## \$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

So uniformly successful has Dr. Pierce's  
Favorite Prescription proved in all forms of  
Female Weakness, Protrusion, or Falling  
of Womb, and Leucorrhoea, that, after over  
a third of a century's experience in curing  
the worst cases of these distressing and  
debilitating ailments, Dr. Pierce now feels  
fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in  
cash for any case of these diseases which  
he cannot cure.

IT STANDS ALONE.—The "Favorite Pres-  
cription" stands alone, as the one and  
only remedy for these distressingly com-  
mon forms of weakness, possessed of such  
positively specific curative properties as to  
warrant its makers in proposing, and  
binding themselves to forfeit, as we, the  
undesignated proprietors of that wonderful  
remedy hereby do, to the sum of \$500 in  
legal money of the United States in any  
one of the above diseases, if cured by our  
fair and reasonable trial of our treatment,  
we fail to cure. No other medicine for  
the cure of woman's peculiar ailments is  
backed by such a remarkable guarantee;  
no other medicine for woman's ills is pos-  
sessed of the unparalleled curative prop-  
erties that would warrant its manufacturers  
in making such an offer; no other remedy  
has such a record of cures on which to base  
such a remarkable offer.

Therefore, having Dr. Pierce's  
Favorite Prescription and turn your back  
on any unscrupulous dealer who would  
insult your intelligence by attempting to  
foist upon you a worthless substitute,  
under the plea that "it is just as good."  
Insist on having the article which has a  
record of a third of a century of cures and  
which is backed by the guarantee that  
\$500 if they cannot cure you.

In cases attended by a leucorrhoeal drain  
a solution of Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets  
should be used conjointly with the use of  
the "Favorite Prescription." They are sold  
by all druggists, or sent post-paid to any  
address, on receipt of 25 cents in stamps.  
Send 50 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's  
Common Sense Medical Adviser. Address  
World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Weak and sick women are invited to  
consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All  
correspondence is held as strictly private.  
Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

The special delight of picket service,  
however, was the privilege of visiting  
the few white natives who lived near  
by. All of them professed to be Union-  
ists; all, I believe, were earnest Con-  
federates, but it was policy for them  
not to allow any harm to befall a  
Union soldier who visited them. So  
we never feared that we would be cap-  
tured by skulking Confederates, much  
less shot while in a native's house. To  
tell the truth, I think most of us were  
about as welcome as we would have  
been in any farming community at the  
north. We could generally tell them  
about much that was going on in the  
world, thanks to our steady supply of  
newspapers; we could give them an  
occasional book or magazine, but had  
we only our presence to offer it was  
gratifying to the people, nearly all of  
whose own men were in the Confed-  
erate army and whose women did not  
dare to exchange visits over roads  
where they might at any time en-  
counter marching troops.

At most of the native houses there  
were girls, and each girl had about 500  
adores in our regiment alone, as well  
as an equal number in other cavalry  
regiments at our post. There was little  
or no love-making. No man dared ab-  
stain himself long enough from the  
picket reserve to attend to business of  
so serious a nature, nor could he easily  
find opportunity to speak to a damsel  
alone. If father or mother or grand-  
parents chanced to be out of the room  
for a moment, some other trooper was  
almost sure to be present. This was  
misery for sentimental young men of  
the class that regards love-making as  
an absolute necessity of daily life.

There was great fun, however, in the  
girls. Not one of them would have  
married a Yankee had he been Apollo  
and Croesus combined, but it wasn't  
unpleasant to get an adoring, heart-  
broken glance from one not unhand-  
some fellow after another and to real-  
ize that all the sufferers were from the  
enemy's ranks. I used to imagine,  
probably correctly, that the southern  
girls looked prettier and more vivacious  
when we appeared than they possibly  
could do at the humdrum routine of  
housework. Most of them had lost  
their slaves, in the usual manner, be-  
fore our town became a military post,  
and they would remind us of this when  
anything in the house seemed to them  
to lack proper attention or when they  
invited us to sit down with the family  
to a dinner or supper, which they  
used to give us what they would  
have given us in other days. They got  
so many compliments, however—some  
awkward, but all honest—on the skill  
of pretty hands and heads that I don't  
doubt one of them told the truth when  
she said to me in a burst of confidence  
that she was more than half glad that  
the house servants had run away and  
given her and her mother a chance to  
have things just as they wanted them.  
Some of these southern girls asked in-  
numerable questions about the duties  
and diversions of our mothers and sis-  
ters, and they heard enough to make  
them open their pretty eyes in wonder.

But all this had nothing to do with  
love. As was natural to suppose, and  
as we afterward learned, each of the girls  
was already engaged to some good or  
bad fellow in the Confederate army.  
Their hearts were already disposed of,  
so they could laugh at all would be  
suits and break hearts cheerily with  
the sublime consolation that they were  
weakening the enemy in one of his  
most vulnerable points. Their manner  
was as proper as that of any northern  
girl, as the more impudent of our fel-  
lows discovered when they proposed a  
kiss at the door. The experience of  
one of these fellows was quite inter-  
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was so handsome that he had made  
great havoc among feminine hearts at  
home and had come to regard himself  
as irresistible. He asked a little Vir-  
ginian, pretty enough to break the  
heart of an anchorite, for a kiss, but  
she replied:

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## Raleigh Council.

Raleigh Township Council met on  
the 22nd June with all members pres-  
ent.

W. G. McGeorge submitted his re-  
vised report for the proposed repair of  
the Martin drain.

The clerk was instructed to notify  
all parties assessed that the report  
would be read and considered at next