

Your Doctor.

We wish you would ask your doctor what he thinks of Vapo-Cresolene. He will say "It's certainly the best way of reaching the throat and lungs, this inhaling method." You see, it brings the medicine right in contact with the weak places. If it's asthma, bronchitis, whooping-cough, croup, or any such trouble, the Cresolene vapor touches every inflamed place. Relief is quick, certain.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which would last a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$2.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25¢ a bottle and 50¢ a bottle. Illustrated booklet containing directions sent free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co. 150 Fulton St., New York City.

"The D.L." Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil

(Trade Mark.)

Will
GIVE YOU AN APPETITE!
TONE YOUR NERVES!
MAKE YOU STRONG!
MAKE YOU WELL!

Dr. Burgess, Med. Dept. of the Hosp. for Insane, Montreal, describes it constantly and gives permission to use his name. New York, N.Y., Sept. 1901. Dr. Burgess writes they have also used it with the best results. 50¢ and \$1.00 Bottles. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

Principles are Eternal
A Fundamental Business Principle

"Not what you spend"
—BUT—
"What you get for what you spend"

—THAT COUNTS—
The Best is cheapest in the end.
Gibson's Photos are the Best.

GIBSON'S 8, Radio, 29 King Chatham-St.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Cures
Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Large BOTTLES 50¢
MEDIUM 30¢ TRIAL SIZE 25¢

Did You Ever

NOTICE that sweet, delicious taste that our baked goods always have?

Our Bread, Pies, Cakes, Buns, etc.,
are always fresh and tasty. Once a customer you will stay with us.

Wm. Somerville, Confectioner
Next Standard Bank Chatham.

The Whole Story in a Letter

Pain-Killer
(VERY DAVIN)

From Capt. F. L. Loye, Police Station No. 4, Montreal:—"We frequently use PAIN-KILLER for rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, headache, toothache, and all other pains. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have in your house."

Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 50¢ and 50¢ bottles.

With a Modern

Gas Stove

Such as we can supply you with you will find it will serve every purpose for cooking and prove more economical than wood or coal, at much less expense. This is the experience of hundreds using our fuel today, and it can be yours. Full information can be had at our office.

...The...
Chatham Gas Co.
LIMITED

The TOILET
IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT
POND'S EXTRACT

RELIEVES CHAFING, ITCHING OR IRRITATION. COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING.

Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sores and often contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

MAJOR CROFTON, G. P.

THE FAMOUS OLD SKINFINT STILL IN THE GAME OF BUNKOISM.

His Former Landlady Pays Him a Visit For an Unpaid Board Bill, and the Major, as Usual, Gets Himself Out of a Very Tight Hole.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

WHEN Major Crofton climbed the stairs to his office the other morning, he thought the coast was clear, but he had scarcely removed his overcoat when the room was invaded by a woman who had been lurking in a doorway and awaiting his arrival. She was a large woman with flinty eyes and a determined jaw, and there was a rattle like pounded glass in her voice as she said:

"You have given me a long hunt, but I have found you at last!"

"What? Who? Can this be my dear old landlady, Mrs. Perkins?" exclaimed the major as he worked up a smile and extended his hand.

"Yes, I am Mrs. Perkins, your dear old landlady, and I have been trying to locate you for the last six weeks. The deadbeat who gets away from me has got to fly."

"Yes, it is Mrs. Perkins, the same good natured, kind hearted Mrs. Perkins."



"I SHALL BE SATISFIED WITH MY \$27,"

kina, and I can't tell you how rejoiced I am to see you. When the report reached me that you had died of pneumonia—

"Don't lie to me, sir!"

"When the sad report reached me, Mrs. Perkins, I leaped against a wall and shed tears—yes, I wept that a noble soul had been called from earth away."

"Why didn't you lean against your own cheek and weep?" she sarcastically queried.

"But the report has proved to be without foundation, and I cannot tell you how rejoiced I am. I shall not have to deal with your heirs in paying the debt I owe you, but I can place the money in your own hands. In handing over the greenbacks I can at the same time announce my feelings of gratitude. When every other person in this world had lost confidence in my financial integrity—"

"I was fool enough to let you get into my debt to the tune of \$27," she finished.

The major never lost his smile—in fact, it spread clear back to his ears and grew more waxy and melting as he said:

"Your kindness and confidence gave me new courage and ambition, and I can never be grateful enough to you. Yes, I owed you \$27 when I left your house to plunge into the mad whirl of speculation, and now I am ready to repay it a hundredfold—aye, a thousand. Major Crofton never goes back on one who has trusted in him."

"You'll have to fork over right here and now!" said Mrs. Perkins as she sat down. "You may beat other folks, but you'll have a hard time beating me. You might as well stop your lying and hand over."

"How good it was of you to feed and lodge me when I had nowhere to turn!" exclaimed the major as his eyes filled with tears. "You knew I had no money, but it made no difference to you. With the true hand of charity you cast your bread upon the waters, and now you shall see it return. I will send you away from this office a rich woman."

"I shall be satisfied with my \$27,"

"We will pass that for a brief moment until I tell you what is in store for you. You know what cucumbers are, of course. They are an excellent that has done more than you dream of to build up this American nation. They have given heart to patriots, wisdom to statesmen and acumen to financiers. The American eagle should never be depicted without a cucumber in his mouth."

"My \$27!" said Mrs. Perkins as he paused.

"But not to weary you, my dear landlady," he went on as he walked to and fro, "I will announce at once that I have cornered the cucumber crop of 1902. Every cucumber grown next year in the United States will pass into my hands. I shall of course resell to the public, but at an advance. I figure on a crop of 200,000,000 cucumbers and on a profit of 3 cents each. It isn't a South African gold mine, but a tidy little sum nevertheless. If I can get a corner on horse-radish at the same time, I can add a million dollars to the profits. What do you think of the idea?"

In reply Mrs. Perkins crooked her finger to signify that she wanted to handle that \$27.

"And as a reward for your confidence in my financial integrity I shall present you with a block of stock representing \$100,000. Your dividends will not fall short of \$20,000 and may go to \$50,000. The world is full of ingratitude, my dear woman, as you must know from bitter experience, but you have at least met one man with a

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

DYNAMITING TROUT.

First Attempt by a N.C. Miner and Its Consequences.

In British Columbia they are telling a strange story of a mine superintendent and a dog. The story has drifted down to Washington, and is reported by the Spokane Spokesman-Review. The miner, one Cronin, was fond of fish and of fishing, but he never had any success. One day, exasperated by his ill luck, he took a stick of dynamite and a fuse, and he and his dog started for the lake.

Taking the piece of dynamite, the manager attached a fuse by wrapping it carefully in a piece of cotton. He meant to explode the dynamite in the lake. That, he knew, would kill a goodly supply of fish, which he could gather in as they rose to the surface. He lighted the fuse and threw the stick into the lake.

Then happened something he had not counted on. The dog was a retriever, carefully trained, and as soon as the animal saw his master cast the dynamite into the water he plunged in after it. Cronin shouted, threw stones and sticks and everything he could lay his hands on, but all to no purpose. The dog got the dynamite stick before the cotton had soaked sufficiently to sink it, and before the fuse had burned out. Then he started for the shore.

By this time Cronin saw that he could not save the dog, and that he must run if he were to escape himself. He set out at a tremendous gait. But the faithful retriever was soon after him. Cronin knew that there was no hope for him if the dog caught him before the fuse burned down. So he put on still more speed and kept at it, but the dog continued to gain. Cronin knew that in another minute both would be blown to atoms.

All the wickedness that he had been responsible for during his lifetime brought him to a realization of what death meant at that moment, and he prayed as he had never prayed before.

Then came a deafening explosion. For a minute Cronin did not know whether he was dead or alive. He felt of himself and came to the conclusion that he had escaped. The hole in the ground was only a short distance away from him, and he returned to it. The poor dog had been faithful unto death, and death came to him peculiarly hard when one reflects that he was merely doing what he had been taught to do, while his master was doing what the laws distinctly forbid.

Man, on the other hand, is not content with enough oxygen for this. He lives in a mean annual temperature of 55 degrees. He uses up a wasteful amount of oxygen in keeping his body temperature at 98 degrees. It is quite within the range of possibility that evolution may change all this. Naturally if a man's body temperature were low nature must provide means for him to withstand summer heats. Perspiration might be more copious or, since we know theoretically that the sun's heat is diminishing, it may be that the most temperature of the earth would be much lower by that time.

There are various makeshifts possible by which man might stave off oxygenless days. If he succeeded in holding over a critical period into which he had got himself by wastefully using up his supply of breathing air, nature would come to his aid in time.

Processes of manufacture do not of course use up oxygen in the sense of depleting it. They cause it to combine with carbon to form carbonic acid gas. If we find our supply of oxygen running short, we might invent an artificial way of converting vitiated air into good air again. Vegetation in its laboratory does this for us all the time.

We may imitate nature's laboratory. Having exhausted our fuel supply, we should depend upon electricity to furnish us the power. All the water on the earth is made up of hydrogen and oxygen in combination.

The oceans and rivers furnish a vast storehouse of oxygen if we can free this oxygen from the hydrogen. We can do this by electrolysis. The process is expensive, but in the face of a calamity like the death of the race we probably should not hesitate on that account.

One quart of water will furnish 500 quarts of oxygen approximately. This is enough to supply the normal man for from three to four hours.

Again, various processes of manufacture now free oxygen from its compounds in ores and allow it to combine with carbon to form carbonic acid gas. This is unnecessary.

As soon as oxygen becomes valuable oxygen from iron ores, for example, will not be locked up in useless products or in slag, but will be set free, so that instead of diminishing our supply we can alter some methods of manufacture so as to increase it.

Some scientists, however, do not believe that we shall continue to use up oxygen in manufacturing as we have for fifty years past. We can get heat without combustion. Electricity offers limitless supplies of heat and power which are not gained at all at the expense of our oxygen supply.

OUR SUPPLY OF AIR

IN FIVE HUNDRED YEARS IT MAY BE ALL USED UP.

Some of the Things With Which Man May or May Not Have to Contend in His Desperate Struggle For Existence in the Future.

It seems that we or, rather, our descendants in a few hundred years may have to live without air or try to do so. An eminent British scientist has asserted that the oxygen supply of the world will be exhausted within the next 500 years, and oxygen is the vital force of the air as far as man is concerned.

Moreover, scientists generally admit that theoretically the oxygen in the atmosphere is diminishing. Every bucketful of coal burned in a furnace and every match struck uses up a portion of the world's supply of breathing air.

Scientists have made some very interesting speculations as to what would happen in the event of the world's oxygen becoming gradually used up. For instance, they say that with the decrease of oxygen in the air the heat of summer would become intense. This would not be the pitiless, parching heat of the desert. Moisture would hang heavy in the air. Steam would rise from the ground, and the sun would be veiled in clouds of vapor.

Plants would spring up and flower in a day and trees grow almost in a night. With time for adjustment the very luxuriance of vegetation would clear the air again and furnish breath to famished animal life. But the mischief, it is said, will have been accomplished in a few centuries. Alarm would spread too late. As oxygen becomes precious the entire human race would strive madly for some means of increasing it.

Every man would conserve his strength, because muscular effort requires the expenditure of much oxygen. Factories would not smoke any longer. Huge electric plants would distill the seas into air. The banks of the ocean would be crowded with the humanity that would come to it to turn it by electrolysis from water to breath. Every year the waters would recede under the drain of the electrolyzing process.

Man would become more puny with each generation. Death would confront the race, and pride of power and trade and achievement in art and learning would give way to a desperate struggle for life.

Certain animals, on the other hand, would thrive apace. Huge and brilliant serpents would swim the sluggish streams. Serpents would grow to monstrous size, and great frogs would croak in the swamps.

Indeed all of lower nature might reach its flower again before the death of man, as it did before his birth.

The sturdiest of the human species would survive longest. Scarcely on the last day would the last men be able to distinguish the faces of each other in the thick vapor. They would move about in the dense atmosphere, with slower and slower steps. A torpor would creep over them, and they would die.

On the other hand, there may be sources of oxygen supply yet unknown to us. Man may invent an artificial process of freeing oxygen from its combinations, and be enabled to exist upon an infinitesimal supply of oxygen.

Vegetation upon the earth would probably have to be swept away before the last supply of breathing air is used up. In that supply of breathing air we are now living, it is a problem whether man would not starve to death before asphyxiation came upon him.

As animal life is now constituted it cannot exist without oxygen. Vegetation, on the other hand, lives upon carbonic acid gas, which is useless to animals. This forms the main distinction between animal and vegetable life. Each supports a laboratory which works for the subsistence of the other.

Fish and other cold blooded animals live upon an infinitesimal amount of oxygen. They use it only in muscular effort. Their body heat is the same as that of the element in which they live.

Man, on the other hand, is not content with enough oxygen for this. He lives in a mean annual temperature of 55 degrees. He uses up a wasteful amount of oxygen in keeping his body temperature at 98 degrees. It is quite within the range of possibility that evolution may change all this. Naturally if a man's body temperature were low nature must provide means for him to withstand summer heats. Perspiration might be more copious or, since we know theoretically that the sun's heat is diminishing, it may be that the most temperature of the earth would be much lower by that time.

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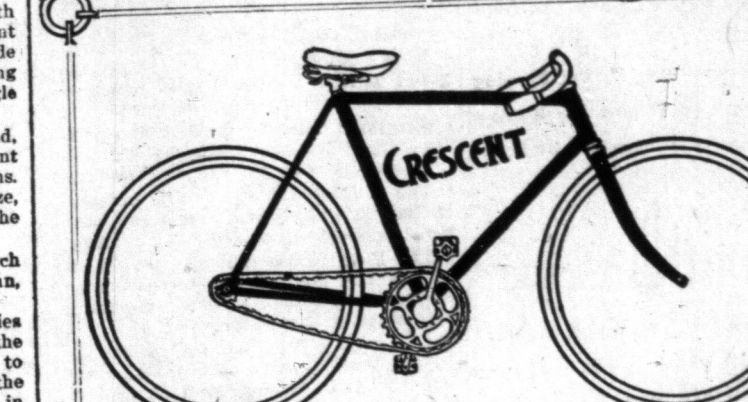
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Up-to-date Single Harness \$11.50

Only 20 sets of these to sell at this price. It's a regular \$18.00 Harness.

4 dozen No. 9 nickel plated Copper Teakettles at 95¢ each.

3 dozen Royal Canadian cloths wringers, 11 in. solid white rubber rolls \$2.50 each.

The Dowell "Premier" washer. The latest and most up-to-date washing machine made. \$5.75.

The leader No. 1 Barrel churn, ball bearings, at \$4.00

The leader No. 2 Barrel churn, ball bearings, at \$4.25

The leader No. 3 Barrel churn, ball bearings, at \$4.75

Creamer Cans, 1x Tin, our own make, 50¢ each

6 quart pressed milk pans, 8¢ each

10 quart tin pails, 15¢ each or 2 for 25¢

Granet wash dishes 20¢ each

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Lardine or Imperial Machine Oil 30¢ per gallon

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Our ready mixed paints, "Elephant Brand" are the best made in Canada, guaranteed pure, \$1.40 per gallon, 35¢ per quart or 20¢ a pint.

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Alabastine wall colors, all shades, 20¢ per package

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Brushes all prices from 3¢ up and an immense assortment to choose from

No. 9 Galvanized Wire, \$2.50 per 100 lbs. All kinds of wire on hand, soft, medium and hard, barbed or crimped, black or white

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WON'T these prices bring us your custom? It should, our premises are not large or elaborate but the goods inside are good goods, purchased direct from the best makers, for spot cash and if its good value you want you will get it if you come to us.

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Money to Lend on Mortgages. Borrowers wishing to erect buildings, purchase property or pay off incumbrances should secure best rates and other advantages. Money advanced on day of application. All letters promptly answered. Telephone connection.

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the chance passively to see-up your telephone line any more than you would allow him to block the entrance to your store. When you do allow it, others must be told you.

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