

Do You Bake Bread?

If so you should use our Manitoba flour. It makes nicer winter bread than any other flour. It makes more bread than the same quantity of any other flour will make—25 pounds for 75 cents.

GRAHAM FLOUR

The genuine, whole wheat, old fashioned kind, 8 pounds for 25c.

TAYLOR'S BEAVER FLOUR

25 pounds 62c.

PASTRY FLOUR

Best for pie crust and biscuits—25 lbs for 75c.

KENT MILLS

Gold medal flour 25 lbs for 62c.

No matter what you want in flour you will find best here.

H. Malcolmson

Grocer



It's Provoking Isn't it?

And yet it is likely to happen any time. The pipe may break and deluge the house with water and maybe the furnace will smoke. The internal workings of pipes, drains and plumbing are beyond the control of mere mortals. They are like volcanoes—likely to go into business any moment. Better be on the safe side and let us reinforce them for the winter.

Morton & Adam

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

...FEBRUARY 16th...

The Finest of all Comic Operas

"Princess Bonnie"

60—GRAND CHORUS—60

25—GRAND ORCHESTRA—25

PRICES 25, 35, 50 CENTS.

Reserved Seats Open Thursday Morning at Central Drug Store.

JACKSON'S

NUTRITIVE

WINE

OF COD LIVER OIL

A Dose of this Wine represents in medicinal value an equal quantity of Cod Liver Oil. It does not disturb the digestion. Children take it readily.

For sale by all druggists.

THE "EMPIRE"

TYPE WRITER

EQUAL to all in every respect

BEST of all in many features

Only \$55.00

And like our sewing machines, empty perfect. Agents wanted.

The Williams Mfg. Co. Ltd., Montreal, P.Q.

CUTLERY

SALE

At Westman Bros.

Hardware

Having just purchased at a great sacrifice over 50 doz. table knives and forks; we are going to offer them at prices that will astonish you. Call and examine these goods as they are great bargains.

SEE OUR WINDOW.

Westman Bros.

Hardware and Stoves

Opposite Bank of Montreal.

SHE WOULDN'T DIE

And Her Struggle Against Certain Death

Won a Fortune for Her Children—Pathetic Tale of a Mother's Love.

Shelbyville, Ind., Feb. 12.—A remarkable case of death's tortures endured by a mother long enough to secure a fortune for her children has developed at Morriston, this state.

Morgan Chandler, a wealthy resident of Greenfield, Ill., executed his last will several weeks ago, dividing his large estate among his nearest relatives. Among them was Eliza Burton, a niece, to whom he had bequeathed \$10,000, which she was to receive providing she was not living with her husband Charles, at the time of the testator's death. It was also stated in the will that should the testator survive the niece, the bequest was to revert to the other legatees named in the will, and not to Burton nor his heirs. Soon after the will was drawn Burton died, leaving Mrs. Burton to support the children, which she did by taking in washing, sewing, etc. Several weeks ago she was taken ill and at about the same time the wealthy uncle was also stricken. Both grew constantly worse, and the neighbors and friends of the widow took great interest in striving to aid her to survive the uncle, having learned the provisions of the will.

Both patients grew daily weaker, and it was truly a race for life. At times the mother would seem to be breathing her last, but stimulants would be administered and she would revive long enough to inquire as to the condition of her relative. This was continued for 36 hours, and all hopes of prolonging her life longer were virtually abandoned. Finally a message came that Morgan Chandler was dead. Mrs. Burton had endured her tortures of death long enough to secure a fortune for her children, who she asked to be brought to her bedside, and with a "God bless my babies," she closed her eyes and passed away.

HIS QUEER DEATH.

He Squirted Vichy Water Down His Own Throat.

Friends Saw Him do it and They Laughed Autopsy showed Unmistakable Drowning.

New York, Feb. 12.—Ordinary Herman Jacoby was not too tired to lift his drink to his chin by hand power, but on the last day of his life—which was last Saturday—it occurred to him that the gas mixed with the vichy in the ciphon might be made to do good work for him. He raised the bottle, aimed the spout at his open mouth, and pressed the lever. Not till the last drop had disappeared down his gullet did he remove the pressure.

The only drawback to the complete success of the experiment was that Jacoby died. They found him an hour afterward, seated in the chair by the empty vichy bottle. After laughing to split their sides to see the gay fellow drown himself, his friends left him. When they returned his face was almost purple, and he lay sprawled out in the chair as though asleep.

When they found him drowned in his chair he was at the house of a friend, at No. 80 Oliver street. Jacoby lived at No. 4, East Broadway, and they sent there, and then the police were told in a whisper of the unintentional self-destruction by vichy, and it all wound up by Coroner's Physician O'Hanlan being called to see if he could tell from what death had resulted.

Dr. O'Hanlan said it was the strangest case he ever had. He would not make a diagnosis until he saw what could be found out by using his knife. The autopsy was made yesterday, and Dr. O'Hanlan hadn't progressed far before he said it was very like a case of drowning. Jacoby was wet inside as though he had just been pulled out of the sea. Had there not been direct evidence to the contrary, the doctor would have pronounced it a case of drowning without a second thought. He said it was drowning, but that in his legal certificate he was forced to call it acute alcoholism. "Whether it was the vichy or the spree, or both, that killed poor Jacoby, nobody knows."

THAMESVILLE.

Feb. 12.—The return of the sleighing is hailed with delight.

G. J. Watts is shipping several car loads of live hogs this week.

Wm. Sherman, who has been so long indisposed, was able to walk around town yesterday.

There has appeared on our literary horizon decided evidences of a poet's genius, our local paper having devoted over a column of its space to their first effort.

A fair sized audience greeted Rev. E. O. Taylor on Wednesday night to hear his lecture on "a glass of beer analyzed." The professor gave a very interesting discourse on the origin of alcohol and its effects upon the system. He also gave some scientific pointers on bacteriology that would repay one to remember. His chemical experiments proved very satisfactory.

The Ridgeway curlers came over yesterday afternoon and indulged in a friendly game with the home team with the result that the former won by three shots.

The Daily Planet is on sale at the Central Drug Store, where subscriptions are taken and receipts given. This paper is delivered free to any part of the town.

WHAT THEY QUARRELED OVER

Lady (in pursuit of a cook)—Why did you leave your place?
Cook—I couldn't stand the dreadful way the master and mistress used to quarrel, mum.

Lady—What did they use to quarrel about?
Cook—The way the dinner was cooked, mum.

ANIMALS ARE LEFT-HANDED

Somebody has found out that animals are left-handed, if the expression may be used about creatures that have no hands. Several different sociologists have noticed this condition. A Parrot takes objects preferably with his left claw, the lion strikes with his left paw, and so competent an authority as Dr. Livingston, the African explorer, asserted that in his opinion all animals are left handed.

MUNYON'S

LIVER CURE

Munyon's Liver Cure will positively cure biliousness, constipation, jaundice and torpid liver, bilious headache, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, tired, worn-out feeling, highly-colored urine, wind in the stomach, pain and soreness in the right side under the lower ribs, depressed and dull spirits and restless nights. Price 25 cents. A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 and 13 Albert St., Toronto, answered with free medical advice for any disease.

CAN BEAT WINDSOR

If we can't Beat Any Other Curling Club.

They Thought our best men were in Toronto and came over Expecting an easy Victory.

The hoodoo of defeat which has been clinging so tenaciously to our curlers of late, got a bad fright yesterday, and took ignominiously to the woods. Smiles and congratulations were the order of the evening, and the gallant bonspielers felt equal to tackling the hardest of rivals right there and then.

Three rinks of Windsor stalwarts arrived on the afternoon train and were straightway escorted to the rink. The three local rinks were soon made up, and the contest was in progress. The local players, one and all, seemed to have a "day on," and distinguished themselves by some remarkably fine work, some of the shots made by Skip H. M. Richardson, of rink 1, being phenomenal.

The visitors were distanced on every rink and the home players avenged their recent defeats by scoring the handsome majority of 34 shots.

"We thought we were in for a snap," smilingly remarked one of the Windsor curlers last evening. "We naturally supposed you had sent all your best men to Toronto, and expected to thus take us into camp. But we've found out," and he shook his head significantly, "that you kept the good men at home."

And there was a big laugh at the expense of the unfortunate tankard players.

THE SCORE.

Chatham, Rink 1.—W. G. Richards, J. B. Rankin, P. S. Coate, H. M. Richardson, skip, 23.

Windsor, Rink 1.—A. M. Stewart, J. A. McKay, G. V. J. Greenhill, D. L. Carley, skip, 13.

Chatham, Rink 2.—W. A. Thrasher, R. S. Adams, W. D. Sheldon, C. R. Atkinson, skip, 27.

Windsor, Rink 2.—D. A. Cameron, Lay, Little, Anderson, skip, 9.

Chatham, Rink 3.—R. J. Gardiner, G. G. Taylor, J. P. Dunlop, Dr. Cornell, skip, 17.

Windsor, Rink 3.—I. S. Edgar, A. R. Bartlett, Dr. Ashball, C. T. Cooney, skip, 13.

Totals—Chatham 69, Windsor 35. Majority for Chatham, 34 shots.

WALLACEBURG.

Feb. 12.—Another carnival will be held at the skating rink next week which will eclipse any of the previous ones.

Several charitably inclined ladies are making a collection in aid of Mrs. O'Brien's, a deserving woman with several small children, to enable her to build an addition to the small house which she now occupies.

Word has been received of the death of Hugh O. McDonald, a former resident of this place, but now of Tonawanda, N. Y.

Mothers Shaw and Woolver are repainting and otherwise improving the interior of their hardware store.

The A. O. U. of Windsor, have extended an invitation to their brethren of this place to be with them at their sixteenth anniversary on Sunday next.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCrae visited Chatham this week, where they attended the funeral of Mr. McCrae's sister.

It was the intention of the curlers to have visited Chatham to-day for a friendly game, but they found last night that it would be impossible to leave and so cancelled the engagement.

The revival services in the Nelson street Methodist church seem to be productive of good results, and a number of conversions are reported. They will be continued next week.

The old story of Prometheus is a parable. Prometheus was on terms of intimacy with the gods. Even then he stole fire, and gave it to men. For this sin he was bound to the rocks of Mount Caucasus, and vultures were set upon him. They only ate his liver. This grew again as fast as it was pecked away. Are his sufferings to be imaged?

Take a modern interpretation of the parable. There is no cooking without fire. No cooking and eating the mischief lies. The stomach is overtasked, the bowels become clogged, they cannot dispose of the food that is given them. The impurities back up the liver. Then come the vultures—the torments of a diseased liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is more than equal to the vultures of dyspepsia and its kindred diseases. There is no more need of suffering from dyspepsia than there is of hanging one's self. Sold by all medicine dealers the world over.

HIS OWN FREE WILL.

Dear Sirs—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it. It is truly a wonderful medicine.

JOHN A. MACDONALD.

Publisher Ampror Chronicle.

CURES SUMMER COMPLAINT.

Dear Sirs—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for twelve years when required, and think it is the best remedy to be had for all kinds of summer complaints. In our family it has never failed to cure any case.

MRS. BENJ. LONGLEY.

Chatham, Ont.

NO OTHER REMEDY.

No other remedy cures Summer Complaint, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, etc., so promptly and quietly as Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is a pocket doctor for tourists, travellers, etc.

-- GREAT --

Liquidation Sale

--- Now Booming at The ---

DOMINION HOUSE

Far exceeds our expectations. With the rain pouring down Saturday customers kept pouring in for the bargains we are offering.

Why? Because the stock,

Bought at 55c on the \$

Can be sold at nearly half price. Don't delay to get a pick of the bargains while they are going.

All must be cleared out, for Cash we must have.

=: CONVAY & CO. =:

The Three Great Essentials

To a well dressed man are declared by an authority whose dictum is beyond dispute—no less an authority, indeed, than the famous Beau Brummel was in his day; we refer to Mr. Barry Wall, of New York City—to be correct head-wear, neck-wear and foot-wear.

Isn't Mr. Wall right? What matters a fashionable coat if the hat be shabby and out-of-date? Sport the latest and newest vest over an ill-fitting shirt, an inferior and indifferent tie, and how the effect is spoiled, to be sure! Don the smartest pair of shoes ever shown in a display of the latest triumphs in leather; but, if the socks be not in keeping, you'd better wear a cowhide to the knee.

Let your Tailor Dress you

And your shoemaker have you well-shod. But come to this House for your furnishings. It's easy to make a mistake and find cause to regret it in choosing your Hatter and Furnisher. Bare, bluster, garish glims and gory colors bespeak the Spanish bull-fight. The refinement of artistic dressing is not displayed with brass, band effects and circus steering devices. In a more subdued light and with the atmosphere less surcharged with electricity the gentleman naturally wants to make his selection. The Oriental-bazaar blazes scare him away. Rainbow radiation tickles only the rustic. Fiji flummery is but for the untutored savages.

Our Window appeals to Refined Taste

It is a modest index and incomplete to what the extensive establishment itself contains on its shelves and in its showcases. This House never yet emptied itself to fill its plate-glass front. The display you see from the sidewalk is not the whole stock, but only a suggestion of what is within and what is yet to come—what is, in truth, daily arriving. There never was a season when we were better able to ask your inspection in the perfect satisfaction that when you'd see you'd buy.

Hats worn this Spring

Will be Windsor, Kenmore, Herald Square, Knickerbocker, Olney, Hartington, Tack, D'Or, Vandeville, Egypt, Castlemaine, De Trop and Hoi Polloi. London and New York fashions do not show an unlikely style. They are now in stock with us, earlier than usual and in advance of other dealers. We have your size, your ideal, your price—if we have not, it's because the article is not in the market. But, at all events, come in and try 'em on. They are here for your inspection, whether to buy or only admire.

Children's Hats

We bought a large line of samples out-and-out at a figure that let us in for a good thing. Bring the boys to the store and gladden their young hearts! It will be little out of your pocket to give them each a new and handsome spring hat. A few styles shown in our window.

Novelties in Furnishings

Are here in greater abundance than you'll find elsewhere. And we do not spoil a deal with a haggle on price. Your choice of many articles at just about half what you'd expect to pay.

STONE The Hatter

MAKES MONEY FOR YOU BY SELLING FOR CASH

By the way—Have you seen the new spring shirts—White with colored bosom?