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SURPRISE SOAP
A PURE HARD SOAP



SURPRISE

12 Feet of Snow.
Fresno, Calif., March 17.—A storm of unprecedented severity has been raging for sixty hours and the region between the San Joaquin and Kings Rivers is threatened with the greatest flood in years. The fall of snow in the mountains exceeds all records. Telephone advices from Pine Ridge, which is at an altitude of 5,000 feet, say 12 feet of snow have fallen and at the summit of the mountains the depth is 21 feet. Both the Kings and San Joaquin Rivers are above the danger line. Both the Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific report numerous washouts and train service demoralized.

MAPLE CITY BRAND

Hams, 16c pound.
Shoulder 12c pound.
Breakfast Bacon, 16c pound.
Smoked Back, 14c pound.
Unsmoked Back, 14c pound.
3 pound Pail Pure Lard, 35c.

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PHONE 187

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Gives the Finest Quality to be Desired in a
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Horseshoer and General Blacksmith. All kinds of Iron Work Made and Repaired. Lawn Mowers Sharpened. Good workmanship at reasonable charges.
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SILVER LEAF MINING CO., LTD.
Special Issue of Treasury Stock, 20,000 shares, only at 25c per share (par value \$1.00). For samples and particulars apply to
GEO. BRECH,
Box 293, Over Bank of Commerce

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Astute Mr. Phillips
By C. B. LEWIS
Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

There was no room to doubt that Mr. James Phillips was astute. He had been told so by his employer, by his fellow clerks in the bank and by two or three detectives with whom he had come in contact. In fact, he had rooms in the same house with a detective, and they were on such intimate terms that the sleuth let him in on some of his cases and on several occasions had said to him:

"Phillips, you would have made a great detective. You have the natural astuteness of a Vidocq."

There were times when the bank clerk really thought of resigning his position and taking up detective work as a profession. He had almost made up his mind in earnest when a brilliant thought came to him.

He was a young man of twenty-six, earning a salary of \$20 per week. Until further promotion should come he could not hope for any increase. The place he aspired to was years away, and there was no way of adding to his income and getting married and living as he wanted to live.

The brilliant thought that flashed upon him one evening was to turn his astuteness into criminal channels and reap the profits. He did not intend murder nor highway robbery nor burglary, but simply to beat the public in some easy way. As he was a good penman, and as he was well acquainted with the ways of banks, it was natural that he should decide on forgery as his line.

The astute Mr. Phillips did not rush into the new business in a day or a month; it was a whole year before he was ready to move. He first called up all the cases of forgery that he had heard of in connection with banks and went over them one by one in the most methodical manner. Some had succeeded, and he satisfied himself as to why others had sent men to prison. Then he borrowed the detective's scrapbook and purchased the published reminiscences of two or three others and read every line connected with forgery. His deductions when he had finished were that nineteen out of every twenty men arrested for the crime were burglars. They had been careless; they had left loopholes; they had neglected the most ordinary precautions. In some cases they had lacked nerve—a thing he knew he possessed to a wonderful degree; in others they had taken alarm when there was not the slightest cause for it. Forgery, he decided after studying every phase of it for a year, was the very safest game in the catalogue.

When Mr. Phillips had fully and firmly made up his mind to enter into "business" he jotted down the following points in his favor: He had always borne a good reputation; he was connected with a responsible house; he could imitate any man's chirography; he knew scores of men who banked at institutions outside his own; he was an adept at disguising face and voice; he was a comrade of a detective who would keep him informed of what was going on, and his friendship with the officer would serve to null all suspicion. It was plain sailing to success.

It is said that there are plenty of men who would beat a bank out of a thousand dollars and yet hesitate to take ten from any other source. Persons of wealth will beat the customs because Uncle Sam is considered fair game. The criminal who gets ahead of a bank or other corporation does not feel that he has broken the law as if he had robbed a private house. Mr. Phillips intended to pay all his attention to banks and none of it to private individuals. Had any one suggested that he beat a corner grocer out of \$50 by some gum game he would have been highly indignant.

The detective had told the bank clerk that more criminals came to grief through confederates than in any other way. There is honor among thieves only up to a certain point. They stand ready to sell each other out at any hour when it seems that they can personally benefit by it.

Mr. Phillips' natural astuteness warned him to go it alone and trust to no man, and therefore when he got ready to put his programme in motion no living man shared his secret. There had been certain preparations to make. He was allowed an hour for lunch. He had been in the habit of going to a certain place patronized by other bank clerks. He purposely raised a row with the proprietor that he might have some excuse for going elsewhere. He would need to be disguised, and he had to rent a room in a convenient location to make the changes. There must be a safe place for his money, and he found it by renting a second room half a mile from the other. To both landlords and to account for his brief stops he claimed to be a detective.

Mr. Phillips was in no hurry, and he did not propose to leave any loose ends. He went over his plans time after time and finally satisfied himself that they were without a flaw. He had provided for every contingency likely to arise, and it only remained to rake in the plunder. After going over his list of "available" he finally selected a business house which had formerly banked with his people. Their signature was at his disposal, and he knew the size of their account at the new bank. He could get \$5,000 from them easily, and the chances were that the crime would remain undiscovered for at least a fortnight.

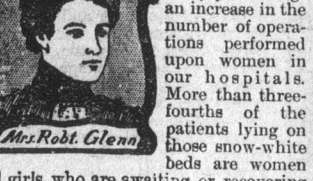
One day the astute bank clerk was quite ready to start out. He was not a bit hurried or excited. He left his

HOSPITALS CROWDED

MAJORITY OF PATIENTS WOMEN

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Saves Many From This Sad and Costly Experience.

By C. B. LEWIS



Mrs. Robert Glenn

It is a sad but true fact that every year brings an increase in the number of operations performed upon women in our hospitals. More than three-fourths of the patients lying on these snow-white beds are women and girls who are awaiting or recovering from operations made necessary by neglect.

Every one of these patients had plenty of warning in that bearing down feeling, pain at the left or right of the abdomen, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, pelvic catarrh, dizziness, flatulency, displacements or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the female organs, and if not headed the trouble may make headway until the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation, and a lifetime of impaired usefulness at best, while in many cases the results are fatal.

The following letter should bring hope to suffering women. Mrs. Robert Glenn, of 404 Marie St., Ottawa, Ont., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so well and widely known that it does not need my recommendation, but I am pleased to add it to the many which you have in your favor. I suffered untold agonies from serious trouble for nearly three years, and the doctors told me that I had to undergo an operation, but as I was unwilling to do this, I tried your Vegetable Compound and I am only too pleased that I did so, for it restored me to perfect health, saving me the pain of an operation and the immense bills attending the same. Pray accept my hearty thanks and best wishes."

Just as surely as Mrs. Glenn was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, so surely will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure other women who suffer from female troubles, inflammation, kidney troubles, nervous excitability and nervous prostration.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are ill to write her for free advice. She is a daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address: Lynn, Mass.

Back at the usual moment, donned his coat and hat in the usual way and passed out upon the street to seek his lodgings and disguise himself. He did not overdo this. He simply donned a false wig and mustache, slipped on a hat and coat unlike his usual garments and then sauntered carelessly along in the Fourth National bank.

The substitute teller was at the pay window, as he had figured he would be after 12 o'clock. This man did not know him. There were three or four persons with checks to be cashed, and Phillips took his place in line. He had a forged check for \$5,500 in his hand, and he was certain that it would be paid without question. The merchants would have sworn that the signature was their own. The check was passed in, glanced at, and the teller swiftly counted out the money. He was about to pass it through the window, and Mr. Phillips was feeling a sort of contempt for his easy way when he paused, laid down the bills and took another look at the check on file. There were ten seconds of puzzled hesitation, and then he said:

"There is a bit of irregularity here. This check is dated for tomorrow. See?"

The astute Mr. Phillips saw. For a year he had been slowly and carefully preparing for this day. For a year he had been telling himself that there could be no failure. He had written out the check with the utmost care and had scanned it over and over again, and yet he had dotted it a day ahead and made a most egregious blunder! The thing came upon him with sudden hammer force, and in spite of his assurance he exhibited some confusion. This might have passed with the teller as a natural result had not a man with a check to be cashed exhibited undue curiosity and had not Mr. Phillips' comrade detective come strolling in. He was known to the officers of the bank and at once became interested in the incident.

"It was an oversight that I will have corrected in twenty minutes," remarked Mr. Phillips as he took the check and started out. But the detective would not have it that way, and five minutes later he had penetrated the disguise of his friend. Perhaps their friendship might have stood the strain or an explanation been possible, but the teller would not have it so. An attempt had been made to "do" and ruin him, and he proposed to see it through. The result came two months later, when the careful and deliberate and painstaking as well as extraordinarily astute Mr. Phillips was sentenced to state prison for seven years.

"Sorry for you, my boy—very sorry," said the detective as he left him at the prison, "but you see there is a difference. Astuteness in business brings a sure reward, but astuteness in crime leads most of 'em here."

R. RIDDELL & SON,
Opposite C.P.R. Station.
Leave your order for your
AWNINGS.
Lawn Mowers Ground.
Telephone or drop a card
and they will be sent for
and returned.

Lady Moon
By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN
Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

Outside the stately old mansion the press of carriages was growing almost unmanageable. Within the ripple of soft laughter and waving of many fans, the glitter and glow of diamonds bespoke the fact that Lady Cheynemore had thrown open Little Barrington House for the celebrated tableaux of which all London had been talking for the week past.

The greatest beauties of the season were to pose, well known artists had consented to arrange and drape their lovely models, and "everybody" was there.

Near the door, a little out of the crush, Nigel Anstruther stood and looked about him with the eyes of the man to whom London sights have been strange for the last six years. He was a little amused and a little bored. Society functions were not much in his line. Just back from India on leave, he had run up to town to see one or two old friends, and Honoria Derwentwater, having no spare moment to grant him from her other guests, had suggested his coming on to Lady Cheynemore's.

It was rather a nuisance, but he wanted to get back to the country next morning if possible. And, after all, the color, the lights, the pretty women, were not so bad. Presently he must find Honoria and ask the question that this afternoon's crowd had rendered impossible to put. It was expected of him, he supposed. His people had always hoped for it. And then all at once, by a sudden freak of the imagination, as he glanced about for the fair English face there rose before him the laughing, mischievous eyes of the little American girl who had teased, bewildered and thoroughly enchanted him during those few brief weeks in Simla. Where was she now?

Involuntarily his thoughts wandered back to the day when he had seen her first, dainty and sweet in fluffy white, sitting under a marquee at the vicar's reception. She seemed such a little thing that he started in surprise when she complained of being unable to secure a really good riding horse. The hands she held out for inspection were absurdly small. Still doubtful, he had yet managed to get for her the best woman's mount to be had in Simla. But the first minute she was up his misgivings vanished. She certainly could ride.

After that every day they were out together, exploring the hills, trotting gaily over the smooth, hard roads, Mrs. Wharton, only too glad that Ethel had found some one to go with her, consenting willingly. And every day Anstruther's admiration deepened. If there was one thing he approved most it was a good seat.

The girl's father was dead, and she and her mother, a frail but indomitable spirited woman, were leisurely seeing the world. After stiding in Bombay, they had run up to Simla for the breezes and lingered on, pleased with the queer little town and the Anglo-Indian life. It was quite gay at that season. Simla was full, and every day there were dinners, luncheons, teas and picnics.

Would Anstruther ever forget the moonlight picnic he gave? The night had been glorious. Under the soft glow of an Indian moon the hills lay mistily radiant, every leaf on the deodars seeming to stand out with vivid life. Ethel Wharton and Anstruther with several others had gone on horseback, the rest of the party in rickshaws with coolies to carry the provisions. The picnic had been a great success. And then came the ride home. By a mutual thought unspoken impulse Anstruther and Ethel had dropped back of the others. Both were conscious of a certain exaltation of mood, a vague excitement due to the influence of the moon—perhaps. Gradually their talk, at first animated and quick, slackened to monosyllables and at last died away.

For several moments they rode on in silence; then, as if oppressed by the stillness, the girl began to sing. To music of her own she had set some words by George MacDonald: "Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are you roving? Over the sea. Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving? All who love me."

Anstruther, listening, was aware of a sudden pang. Was she going over the sea? Would she be going home? "Lady Moon," he began unsteadily. "Ah, that is you—so white, so fair, so perfect! And you, too, will pass from us! What shall we do without your light?"

The girl glanced at him quickly. "Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving?" she hummed. Anstruther, his heart suddenly beating fast, leaned forward.

"Do you mean that?" he demanded tensely. "Do you love those who love you? For you know that I, Ethel," as something in the girl's face made his pulses leap. But, the great crimson waves flooding up over brow and cheek, she touched her horse smartly.

"Come," she said breathlessly, "I'll race you home."

Anstruther went back that night to his quarters, a glad exultation tingling through every vein. She cared, he was sure she cared.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures hard coughs, hard colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. Your own doctor will say so. Just ask him about it, then do as he says. We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

MANY LIVES LOST

Score of Bodies Burn in Head-on Train Collision Wreck.

Pueblo, Col., March 17.—Some two score lives were crushed out early yesterday in a head-on collision of two passenger trains near Adobe, Col., on the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, and more than a score of the victims were incinerated beyond identification by a fire that destroyed the wrecked coaches.

Many others were injured, but all probably will recover.

The wreck was due to undelivered orders, heavy mountain grades, a blinding snowstorm, a sharp curve and the slippery condition of the rails.

Many of the dead were homeseekers bound for the Northwest.

There was a sudden ripple of talk at his side. "Here is the next. What, you have not met her yet? My dear, she is the beauty this season. Just wait and you will see."

Anstruther listened with his tolerant smile. He must try to reach Honoria. But as he stirred all at once the lights were lowered, and he, perforce, halted. Well, he could wait until the tableau was over. A faint curiosity, too, was awakened by what he caught from his neighbors. Who was this new beauty? And then he started violently. From the piano came a few bars of prelude oddly familiar. The curtain rose, and the picture stood revealed. In the quick murmur of applause Anstruther's sharp exclamation escaped unnoticed. There, in folded in long, clinging draperies, her lovely hair unbound, one arm thrown negligently up behind the small head, rested his lady, a huge silver crescent seeming to bear her through limitless space. Her face was lifted. Her eyes gazed wistfully into the distance.

"Lady Moon, Lady Moon; where are you roving?" sang the famous soprano, but Anstruther hardly heard. His breath was coming with difficulty; his heart was pounding. So she had not forgotten! Lady Moon, oh, Lady Moon! As the curtain dropped he turned to the man next him, whom luckily he chanced to have met.

"It—it is Miss Wharton, is it not?" he asked, and as the other nodded a quick gratitude welled up within him. Thank heaven, he was not too late! "Won't you take me back?" he demanded. "It is all right," in answer to a look of surprise. "We—we are old friends. I used to know her in India, and—and there is something I ought to tell her."

Are You Tired, Nervous and Sleepless?

Nervousness and sleeplessness are usually due to the fact that the nerves are not fed on properly nourishing blood; they are starved nerves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure rich blood, and thereby the nerves are properly nourished and all the organs of the body are run as smoothly as machinery which runs on oil. In this way you feel clean, strong and strenuous—you are toned up and invigorated, and you are able to do your physical or mental work. Best of all, the strength and increase in vitality and health are lasting. The trouble with most tonics and medicines which is a booming sale for a short time, is that they are largely composed of alcohol holding the drugs in solution. This alcohol shrinks up the red blood corpuscles, and in the long run greatly injures the system. One may feel exhilarated and better for the time being, yet in the end weakened and with vitality decreased. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains no alcohol. Every bottle of it bears upon its wrapper The Badge of Honesty, a full list of all its several ingredients. For the druggist to offer you something he claims is "just as good" is to insult your intelligence.

Every ingredient entering into the world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" has the unanimous approval and endorsement of the leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice. No other medicine sold through druggists for like purposes has any such endorsement. The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only produces all the good effects to be obtained from the use of Golden Seal root, in all stomach, liver and bowel troubles, such as dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, ulceration of stomach and bowels and kindred ailments, but the Golden Seal root used in its compound is greatly enhanced in its curative action by other ingredients such as Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure triple-refined glycerine.

"The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of custom and mailing only. For 50 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and headache.

THE WAY HE SAW IT.

I want to sue young Wisner for breach of promise.

What I said the lawyer. That fellow who just married the rich widow?

He's the villain.

Young lady, just let me congratulate you. Since I Y ought to be happy enough to send him his letters as a wedding gift.

EASY MONEY AT HOME

raising chickens. More profitable than chickens. All indoors. You'll get 25c to \$5.00 each for young singers. Experience grows and money comes. Send for our new book. Send COTTAM BIRD BOOK (thousands sold at 25c) and two cents.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of Andrew Wilson, late of the Township of Dover East, in the County of Kent, Carpenter, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to R. S. O., 1897, chapter 123, section 38, and its amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the late Andrew Wilson, who died at the Township of Dover East, aforesaid, on or about the sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1906, or having such claims or demands against his estate, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitors herein for Orie Leander Lewis, the executor and trustee named and appointed in the will of the said Andrew Wilson, their names and addresses, and full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their account, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. And further notice is hereby given that after the tenth day of April, A. D. 1906, the said Orie Leander Lewis will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice, and that the said Orie Leander Lewis will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims he shall not then have received notice.

Dated at the city of Chatham this 12th day of March, A. D. 1906.

LEWIS & RICHARDS,
Chatham, Ont.,
Solicitors for the said Executor.

TAKE YOUR VACATION IN APRIL

Two Special Excursions via Lehigh Valley Railroad.

Easter Washington excursion Friday, April 13th, tickets good ten days, and only \$10 the round trip from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo. Tickets allow stop over at Baltimore and Philadelphia returning, side trip Philadelphia to Atlantic City only \$1.75. Just the time to visit Washington and Atlantic City. A special New York City ten day excursion Friday, April 27th. Tickets only \$8 round trip. For tickets, maps, guides of Philadelphia, Atlantic City, New York and Washington, call on or address Robert S. Lewis, passenger agent L. V. R. 10 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

EASTER EXCURSION ? — YES.

April 12th is the date of Easter Excursion, and it is via the New York Central. The fare is \$10.25 from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo to New York and return. Tickets good for return any time up to April 22nd, and good on all (except limited) trains.

Write or call on Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69-1-2 Yonge Street, Toronto. Phone Main 4361.

W. E. Rispen, city passenger and ticket agent G. T. R. and Wabash Railways, is issuing special low rate tickets to all western points, including Edmonton, McLeod, and other points in the Northwest, to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Vancouver, Victoria, and to all Pacific Coast points, \$40.75; Billings, Montana, \$32.75; Butte, Montana, Colorado Springs, and Denver, Colorado, \$37.75; and other points, \$37.75; Nelson and Roseland, B. C., and Spokane, Wash., \$38.25, and corresponding low rates to all Western and Northwestern points. Intending passengers should give him a call to get the benefit of these rates.

NEW YORK — NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Easter Excursion to New York, April 12th, via New York Central—\$10.25 for the round trip from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo. Tickets good for ten days return.

Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69-1-2 Yonge Street, Toronto, for further particulars.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.