Saturday, Jan. 19th

McConnell

Park Street

-WILL SELL-

Evaporated .	Apples 6c per lb.
Figs	5c per lh., 6 lbs. for 25c
Prunes	7cper lb., 4 for 25c
7 lbs. Rolled	Wheat
Ginger Snap	s6c per lb.
Salmon	10c per can
Sardines	5c a can
Baking Pow	rder10c per lb.
Our 25c B	lack, Green and Japan Tea ality.

We will clear out a quantity of Fine China, also a number of Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, Glass Water Sets, a lot of Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bowels, Etc. at reduced prices.

John McConnell

Park Street East





Dr. Spinney & Co. Detroit's Old Reliable Specialists.

Ripe in Age, Rich in Honor, and the Experience of a Third of a Century, Whose Successes are Without a Parallel; the Sufferer's Friend; the

WOMEN weak, pale, tired, nervous, despondent, no ambition, losing flesh, fretful, overworked, given to worry and solitude, backache and headache, nerves unstrung, sleepless nights, limbs tremble, faint feelings, Leucorrhoea, painful periods, or any Female Diseases, quickly cured by our FAM-OUS PRESCRIPTION.

YOUNG MEN led into evil habits, not knowing the harm, and who are

suffering from the vices and errors of youth, and troubled with Nervous De-bility, Loss of Memory, Bashfulness, deas. F ness, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep, Tired Feelings in the Morning, Evil-forbodings, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to Society, No Ambition, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, Deposits in the Urine, Frequent Urina-tion, sometimes accompanied with slight burning, Kidney Troubles, or Diseases of the Genito Urinary Or-gans can here find a safe, honest and speedy cure. Charges reasonable, especially to the poor. CURES GUAR-

VARIOCELE and PILES, and KNOT-TED VEINS of the Leg cured at once without operation. Doctors will deny this. But we are proving our claims every day. The method is simple, the cure is certain and permanent.

\$1,000 for Failure.

RUPTURE AND FISTULA CURED.

The SIGNS of SYPHILIS are blood

The SIGNS of SYPHILIS are blood and skin diseases, painful swellings, bone pains, mucous patches in the mouth, hair loose, pimples on the back and positively bring back Lost Power. for life without injurious drugs.

Have you the seeds of any past disease working in your system f IMPOTENCY or Loss of Sexual Power, and do you contemplate MARRIAGE? Do you feel sefe in taking this step? You can't afford to take any risk. Like father, like son. We have a never failing remedy that will purify the Blood and wartby growths. We cure these MADDIE-AGED MEN.— There are many troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or companied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sedi-ment will often be found, and some-times particles of albumen, and color be of a thin milkish hue, again chang-

be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark, torpid appearance. There are men who die of this difficulty ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. The doctors will guarantee a perfect curs in all such cases, and healthy restoration of this genito-urinary organs.

BOOK FREE.—Those unable to call should write for question list and book for home treatment. Thousands cursed at home by correspondence. Our honest opinion always given, and good, honest, careful treatment given to every patient.

ery patient.
Office Hours—9 to 8 p. m.: Sundays,
9 to 11 a. m., also 2 to 4 p. ms Consultation free. Dr. Spinney & Co

290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Private entrance, 12 B. Elizabeth S

.. Money to Loan .. At 4%% and 5%

My garde, all a shimmer of leaves, All a clowing glory of light; Flowers, golden and blue and red, Crowding together in my sight.

Mighty billows of softest air Blowing in the trees o'erhead; I am sitting alone and think Thus will it be when I'am dead.

Thus will the so't wind blow, and thus
The flowers will bloom and the sun will sh
And others, I know not who, will sit
As I do now, in this garden of mine.

And I shall be gone from here-but where? Dead and lying within the ground
Or living and glad amid so not more fair,
With flowers still brighter than these around?
-T. P. Johnston in Chambers' Journal.

TWO GHOST CHILDREN.

......

Uncle Joshua's Story of an Old Southern Plantation ...

"Yessir," said the old darky, sitting

imself on the hard seat and allowing his norse to také on a comfortable jog trot, 'I done live all my life in dese pahts, an don' hanker atter no city ways nur no city niggers. I neber knowed but one city nigger, an she wu'ked fer ole Miss Hanna. Miss Hanna lib in dat ole place you kin see now troo de trees. Five year ago I went ter wu'k at dat house. My wu'k wuz principerly outdoors, but I sho' did git lonely an suppressed in dat house. Dere wuz a great hall wif cullud winders an men standin aroun made out of iron what sca'ed you in de dusk, an dere wuz big deer horns an stuffed ani-mals an black picters what looked like dey ought ter be scrubbed. Miss Hanna call 'em ole masters, but what dey wuz I neber made out. Her husban was a great heunter, an dey say dem beas'es all aroun he done killed. An dere wuz two big stuffed houn's what wuz his, but no live cat nur dog, an all dem glass eyes wud glare at you in de dark. It wuz all big an lonesome an creepy. But I didn' know eberyt'ing till one night Sara waz dreadful sick. She come out an cail me.
"'Unc' Joshua,' she say, 'can't you come an git supper ternight an wait on madam? I can't hol' my head up no longer. An don' pay no 'tention ter anyt'ing r'ous. Hit's a'l right.'

"I liked Miss Hanna, an I wuz sorry fer her. So I kem in, an Sara went ter bed. I built up a good fire in de hall, 'cos hit wuz late fall an a drizzlin rain outside an de wind jes' howlin. Den Miss Hanna call me ter bring some wood up stairs, whar I'd neber been:

"Well, suh. ef hit wuz cold an dark down stairs de room Miss Hanna wuz in beat eberyt'ing. Dere wuz two big lamps burnin, a red carpet on de flo', a bright log fire. De cuhtains wuz white lace ober scarlet; de walls wuz full of lubly picters—not ole masters, but reel picters
—an all ober li'l' rockin chairs, doll babies, hobbyhorses, fairy books, an Gourd knows what. In two corners wuz lill white cribs wif skeeter bars drawn, an in de middle wuz a lil foun table wif a clean clowf an two li'l' blue plates, wif

li'l' knives an fohks an spoons. "Miss Hanna wuz smilin an woah long blue gown wif white lace down de front. She looked like a young wumman I'll take my tea up here, Unc' Joshua. she say, 'an don' fergit de chillun's sup

per.'
"'What dat, ma'am?' I ask, "'Oh, oatmeal fer two an bread an butter an jam an two cups of milk. You know, I jes' take tea an crackers.' An she put two ii'l' high chairs up ter de table an git two li'l' white bibs outen de

"Well. I went down stairs an got de supper an ca'yed it up. Ole Miss Hanna wuz still smilin, an she had a dolf in her han an wuz puttin a fine dress on hit. She got me ter put mo' wood on de fire an fixed all de supper in dem li'l' plates. Den I wert down, but erbout an hour later I kem up ag'in wif mo' wood. De do' wuz shet, hut I heerd a voice, an I listened, suh, yes, I did. Fer 'twuz ole Miss Hanna's voice, but so sweet an happy hit might have been an angel's, an she

wuz sayin:
"'So Cinderella put on de li'l' glass slipper, an all de trumpets blew. Den de prince tuk her by de han an kiss her, an dey had a big weddin, an de fairy godmother kem, an Conderella woah a won-'erful silver dress dat de fairies made an de glass slippers. Now, darlin, no mo ternight. Hit's bedtime. Kneel down, bote of you, by mudder.'

"Den hit wuz quiet a li'l', an I heah Hanna's voice low, low an like de wind at night in de pine trees:

"Now I lay me down tor sleep, I prays de Lohd my soul ter keep; Ef I should die befo' I wake, I prays de Lohd my soul ter take,

"'Gourd bless li'l' Harry an li'l' Edif an make 'em good chilluns, an Gourd mamma an eberybody, toh Jesus

sake. Amen. "Den I heab Miss Hanna cross de flo twice, slow, like she ca'yin sumfin heaby, an I heabs her kiss, jes' as rof' as a little murmur like 'good night,' an come down stairs.
"Nex' mornin I had ter ca'y breakfas'

up stairs—grits an hacon an johnnycake an merlasses an milk-ag'in. De li'l table wuz fixed an eberyt'ing clean. De cubtains wuz pulled erside, an de sau light came in. De beds wuz made de cooms straight, an Miss Hanna sat by de fire sewin er little pink an white dass, all lace an ruffles. She had on anudde; pretty gown an smiled at me ag'in, bull when she come down later ter see how Sara wuz she woah her black dress saide as eber an looked as sad an gloomy.

"But I notice dat day two lil' picters hangin in de hall. Dey wuz two bootiful chilluns, bofe smilin an lookin like angels, an when Sara wuz up I ast ter who dey wuz. She say: 'Miss Hanna's ii'l' chilluns, Harry an Edif. Dey ded 20 year ago de same day of yaller fevet. Harry was t'ree years an Edif two, an ii'l' Edif wuz bo'n after her pa died.' Den I tell Sara what I seep an beern, an she git mad an say, 'I knows how ter hold my tongue, an you better learn, too, or you gwine ter tlose yoh job.' Den I gits mad. So I done kep' my mouf shet. "Oncet or twicet I went up stairs atterdat, an Miss Hanna wuz always in dat

dat, an Miss Hanna wuz always in dat room, wif toys an flowers aroun, an she wuz always dressed gay an smilin an sewin li'l' clo'es. Sometimes at night I could heah her troo de winder singin sof', 'Li'l' Bo Peep' or 'By Baby By' or 'T'ree Li'l' Kittens.

"But Miss Hanna wuz gittin thinner an whiter. Sara would cook nice li'l' t'ings, but she wouldn't tech 'em. Down stairs she neber smile. Folks kem ter see her sometimes—rich folks in fine kerridges—gu I ha't to git out bott'es of ele

wine fer 'em, an Sara always hed fine cale on han. Dat nigger wumman wuz er good cook an pow'ful smart, but I neb-er had no use fer city folks, neither yal-ler ones. Sara done marry er fool preach-

er. "Miss Hanna had a niece, a thin, pale wumman wif big blue eyes an white as her aunt. Sara say she wuz pretty oncet. She ma'y'ed some po' white trash, an Miss Hanna didn' like hit. Her husban wuz crippled up, an de niece had five chilluns, so she wuz a seemster an wu'k day an night, dey tell me. Miss Hanna cih her a little ebery munt' an promise gib her a little ebery munt' an promise her a lot when she die, but she wuz mad an didn' care if Miss Brookes, de niece, did have ter wuk hahd. She wud neber see none of de chilluns, an she treated Miss Brookes like a dog. Miss Brookes woah rusty clo'es an walked an always had a bundle of t'ings wid her what she boun ter deliber somewhere. "One day Miss Hanna look bery bad.

Dere wuz big black marks unner her eyes, but she wud come down an look at eberyt'ing to see if hit's clean. Hit waz a spring day an warm. De flowers wuz in bloom, an honeysuckles an sweet olives an magnoly an pussy cats. But ole Miss Hanna didn' open de winders. 'Long erbout noon Miss Brookes kem in, an, Gourd, she wuz white an miserble an could hahdly walk wif a big bundle she wuz ca'yin. She kem in an set by Miss Hanna in de big hall an tell her sumfinsumfin her husban done, I beliebe-what make her aunt madder'n eber I see any one. I wuz comin in wif some wood when I heered voices, an I done wait outside de do' till de ladies finish ejaculatin. Ole Miss Hanna wuz sayin:

"'I wud have done fer you always; but you always gone ag'in my will. You wudn' study what I wanted; you j'ined a chu'ch I hated; you ma'yed a man l wudn' step on; you had a pack of-of-of wretched chilluns; you sewed fer a livin ag'in my will. Now dis is wust of all, an you 'lowed hit; you advised hit. I am wif you an Herbert Brookes.' An all de time her voice wuz even an steady

an quiet, same as always.
"But Miss Brookes wuz sobbin, an she said: 'Aunt Margarit, I may have been ungrateful, but I neber felt so. I always wu'ked hahd fer you when I wuz in yoh house, an when li'l' Harry an Edif died I wuz only a chile, an I neber had had de fever, but I wuz wif 'em night an day, singin ter 'em an tellin 'em stories, an dat las' night, don' you 'member how li'l' Edit hel' my han an kissed me an said, "Dear, dear Magsie," when her li'l' bref had 'mos' lef" her? You neber loved me, Aunt Margarit, but yoh babies did.' Den I cu'd heah Miss Hanna git ter her feet, an she called 'Joshua!' in sech a voice I peber heerd befo' an I kem in a-trimblin, an she wuz stan'in straight, her head t'rown back an her eyes like coals of fire, an Miss Brookes wuz sobbin by de mantelpiece. "'Joshua,' sez Miss Hanna, an her

voice wuz low, but like a bell. wumman out. Den saddle de black mare an ride fas' as you kin fer my lawyer, Mist' Bradley. Tell him ter come dis night. I wish ter make a new will an leave ebery cent to our university.' Den she walk up stairs like a queen, an po Miss Brookes crope out de house, an I went ter saddle Rosina.

"Mist' Bradley live ten mile off, So when I kem back 'twuz late evenin. De yard smelled sweet, an de li'l' birds wuz tellin each oder good night. Rosins wuz limpin an cubbered wif foam. But I rub her down an gib her a big meal. Den went myself fer sumfin ter eat. Sara wuz crvin, but she got me a good supper, an I set on de back steps eatin hit, an Sara kem an set near me. Hit look like she wanted some symperthy, 'cos she hadn' been so sosherble sence I done pe pose, two weeks befo'. I ask' her how ole Miss Hanna, an she say, 'Lock' in de room sence Miss Brookes lef.' An I say, 'Mist' Bradley comin erbout 8 o'clock.' Hit wuz den near 7. An Sara shake her head, but when I finish she say: 'Come in de house wif me. I'm skeered.' So I

kem in. "De li'l' moon wuz jes' up, like silver, an de sky wuz pale yaller, but indo' 'twuz light enough ter see t'roo de cullud win-ders of de big hall. Sara say, 'Come up stairs an tell Miss Hanna Mist' Bradley comin.' But when we got to de stairs some one wuz comin down wif li'l', li'l' steps. So we waited, an when dey kem outen de dark we see 'twuz two li'l' chilluns in white.

"We cudn' see deir faces, but dey wus toddlip down han in han, an deir haids shone like gol', an when dey kem close dey smiled at us, an we cud see deir li'l faces, like li'l' white magnolies. An dey pass out de front do' an wuz gone befo' we got our bref. But Sara she kinder gasp an say: 'Mast' Harry! Miss Edif!' Den she t'row her apern ober her haid.

But in a minute we walk up stairs.

"De do' wuz open—de do' Miss Hanna done keep lock' all day—an on de flo' wuz all de toys an oder t'ings. But at firs' we didn' see ole Miss Hanna. When we foun her she wuz kneelin by one of de li'l' cots—de li'les' one—an her face wuz turn up an smilin. But she spoke nur moved when we teched her. De winder wuz open, an de yaller roses had clumb aroun hit, an one branch wuz in de room, an in de sky de stars wuz comin out. But de li'l' chilluns wuz gone, an ole Miss Hanna's soul mus' have pass wif 'em onten de front do' inter de mou light an de smell of de roses.'

Charming Princess Louise.

There are many stories of the Princess Louise, and one in The Princess Young Woman tells how a boy on the Balmoral estate, when asked which member of the Royal Family he liked best, said: 'I think I like the Princess Louise best, because she's jolly to talk to." Even Car-lyle, we are told, found her fascinating, for, after meeting her when she was about 21, the sage of Chelsea wrote of her to her sister, "Deeidedly a very pretty young lady, and clever, too, as I found out in talking to her afterward."—West-minster Gazette.

Swearing Witnesses in England The perfunctory manner in which Courts was illustrated recently during a trial in London after some 20 witnesses had given their evidence It was then discovered that all had sworn on and kissed a copy of "The Guide to the Law of Landlord and Tenant." The mistake came to light only when a Court official noticed that the supposed Bible was much cleaner than usual, and, as a consequence, looked at the book

The following women were all sick from dieases peculiar to their sex. Everyone of them will tell you that they have been cured by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. No other remedy has ever cured so many women. They cure permanently, quickly and cheaply.

We never publish a testimonial of a lady unless it is in every way genuine. We do not have to, for we have thousands waiting their turn to be published. You do not know, or you never have heard of any remedy hav-

ask why, we will tell you that the remedy is good; it is not like those cure alls or oldfashioned and expensive remedies. Ours is modern and cheap. Fifty Red Pills for 50c. will last longer than any \$1.00 liquid remedy advertised to cure everything. If you stop to think, and consider what we tell you, you will want to know more, and we tell you again that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills cure women.

Mrs. H. Warner, 248 Valley St., Providence, R. I., writes:

"All sick women ought to take Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, for I
do not believe that there is a better remedy. I have taken them
for women's troubles and general weakness. I, at the name time
took the Purgative Tablets, and I am really surprised at the good
these two remedies have done me. I am not at all sick to-day.
I wish I had known this remedy long ago."

Mrs. L. Taylor, 157 Gilbert St., Grand Rapids, Mich., writes:

"I have taken Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for sick headache and
biliousness. I was always tired, weak, had no courage and had
severe backaches. I find this remedy to be the best I have ever
taken; it is also the cheapest. I will never be without it again."

Mrs. Phillip Bourque, 322 Carter St., Manchester, N. H., writes:

"I was suffering with everything that a woman can suffer.

In fourteen months I tried three different doctors, none of them could cure me. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills alone have cured me. I am to-day altogether better."

Miss J. Williams, 167 First Street, Detroit, Mich., writes:

"I am glad to inform you that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills have cured ine of what the Doctors told me was a very bad case of kidney trouble. I have suffered for years without being helpe by medicine or Doctors. Your remedy is the one that has bured

The great number of women who have been cured by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are enough to prove their merit. We ask every sick lady to believe what we say, for we say nothing but the truth. We ask them to compare this remedy with cure alls or oldfashioned liquid remedies, and they will find that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are for women alone and will wonder no more at their great success. They cure female weakness of every kind. They can be taken by old and young women. If you have been suffering for years it does not matter, take a few boxes and send a full description ing such a great record of curing. If you of your sickness to our Doctor Specialists

who will be pleased to answer you fully and give you the best advice It will cost you nothing. If you would prefer, come and see them at their offices. In the meantime send us your name on a postal card and we will mail to your address, free, our doctor's book, Pale and Weak

Dr. Codesre's Red Pills are not a purgative, they should not be taken for that. Women who are suffering from constipation should take Dr. Coderre's Purgative Tablets which sell for

25c. a box. The combination of these two remedies always cures permanently and promptly. Read and follow carefully the directions given on the circular. It is very important if you wish to get the best effect.

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are sold by all first class druggists at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50. We mail them all over the world upon receipt of price. Beware of all red pills sold by the dozen, the hundred pills or at 25c, a box, for they are not ours, they are imitations. In the interest of your health do not be imposed upon. Address all correspondence to

THE FRANCO AMERICAN CHEMICALCO Boston, Mass. office. Montreal Can office 200 241 Tremont, St. 274 St. Denis, St.

For Sale by C. H. Gunn & Co, Chatham.

Forgiving Fido. The eccentric John Randolph was very fond of dogs, and would pardon to one of them a transgression that he would not have overlooked in

Randolph was fonder of his books than of anything else save his dogs, and it was a very unlucky thing for a human creature to damage one the precious volumes. One day, however, an especially promising pup got into the library, and, pup fashion, destroyed a choice copy of Vir-

Randolph was very indignant until he learned that it was a dog and not a person who was guilty. Then he ted half a day to gathering the fragments of the classic, which he tied them up in a neat bundle, which he fal elled: "Remains of Virgil, destroyed by Fido when he was a pup."-Youth's Companion.

Rich Antiquarian Find.

At the village of Anhar, near Er-pil, close to the ancient town of Iconium, a sarcophagus has been uncovered, entirely composed of marble, on which flowers, animals and figures of warriors are sculptured. The period to which the relic be longs is not yet known, but the workmanship is exquisite, and is said to be superior to anything of the kind in the Stamboul Museum, which contains the sarcophagus of Alexander the Great.

The newly-discovered monument, which weighs thirty tons, will be taken to London as soon as suitable transport can be found.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns,

Children's Shoes

Are about the hardest article to select that a parent buys. They must be neat and they must be almost as proof against wear as iron. We have just such an article. Our \$1 box calf hand-made shoes, are the best for children.

Sign of The A. A. Jordan,

Wanted Immediately

The Canadian Flour Mills Co.

Successors to the Kent Mills Co., Limited,

Large Quantities of Wheat, Barley and Bean THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST?

USE KENT MILLS FLOUR

Flour made by the new bolting and dust extracting System takes more water, and gives you at arger, whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the Barrell than any other Flour

Stevens' Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmers' Feed ground on quick notice by ahead of the old system of chopping.

The Woolen Mills

Are Offering LADIES' DRESS GOODS

Homespuns, Friezes, Flannels, etc., in the latest designs, shades and effects; also Mantlings, Blanket Gcods, etc. SEE THEM before purchasing. We are offering Blankets, Sheetings, Shirtings and Yarus, all new goods of this year's clip.

For Gentlemen

We have the Latest and Nobbiest Suitings, Trimmings, etc., from

Beaver Flour THE CHEAPEST because it is THE BEST the market. Bran, Shorts, Crushed Oats, Corn or Barley.

The T. H. Taylor Co. Limited

You Buy Furniture

middle class and the poor. The most exacting taste cannot fail to find what they want in our show rooms. When you are looking around for any of the following lines, just pay our store a visit :

Parlor Furniture,

Dining Room Furniture, Bedroom Furniture. Office Furniture, Carpets and Rugs

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THE COMPLETE HOUSEFURNISER