



Pure  
and  
Fragrant

### Baby's Own Soap

Is specially recommended by many family physicians, for nursery use. Removes all dirt, and keeps the skin soft and healthy. No harshness, and no skin trouble.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

### Eggs for Hatching

From Farnham, Ontario, and other sources, good healthy birds. Received from the best sources. Freshly laid. Price for setting of 13 eggs \$1.00. All orders promptly filled.

W. W. Everitt,

Maple City, Ont.

#### Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Maria Ripley, my daughter, is hereby released from all liability contracted by her. Dated at Chatham, this 11th day of Nov. 1899.

WM. KELLY,  
Wabash, P. O.

### NEW CHINA DEPT.

It gives as great pleasure in announcing to our many customers and friends that we have received the second story of our store and have placed in stock all the latest goods.

Dinner Sets  
Tea Sets  
Toilet Sets  
Lamps

And the newest novelties in Fancy China and Glassware. We invite inspection and we will find it no trouble to show you through although you don't wish to purchase.

J. A. Wilson  
Queen St. CHATHAM. Phone 77

### NOW IS THE TIME

to give your

Horses and Cattle

TONIC AND BLOOD PURIFIER

By using these, into proper condition for the best spring work. Try

Medley's Condition Powder

Price 25c per 3 lb. Bag. For Sale at all Dealers and General Stores.

SNAP! SNAP!

—IN—

Clothes Pins.

No. 1 had wood smooth finished. Clothes Pins. 5 dozen for..... 5c

I have bought a large lot of these, and have decided to close them out at the lowest price of 1 CENT A DOZEN. Hurry up and secure a supply of these extra quality pins.

J. W. DYER

522 STAR STORE, BALDOON ST.

PHONE 174

YOUNG MEN WANTED

Wanted—Young men to learn barber trade. Only eight weeks required, position guaranteed. Write for circular and other information.

MICHIGAN BARBER COLLEGE, 551-2 Cadillac Square, Detroit, Mich.

### ROBBING ABORIGINES

How the Indian Women go Shopping in the Territories

They Find it Infinitely Amusing but are Always Robbed Right and Left.

If you watch Indian women shopping you will see feminine eagerness, caprice and love for fine and pretty things. They cannot shop as other women do, poor things, for, instead of flitting gaily to any shop that pleases, they are in most cases obliged to patronize one, and that is rarely the best. The reason for this goes deep into governmental appointments and Indian agents, and the question is too delicate and reformatory to discuss. Women of the Sarah Barton class cannot speak of it with patience.

When the woman of the reservation goes shopping, she does so only at such times as the government gives its wards the allowance. The Indian trades on credit, the agent pays the store and not the Indian, and the storekeeper sees that the bill of goods bought shall equal the amount of pension money due his customer, even though he is reduced to selling half a yard of velvet for \$2 and common gilt tape at \$1 a yard.

And yet the women find shopping infinitely amusing. In some of the larger towns shops reach a cheap imitation of the department store, and the Indian lady finds varied and feminine delight in sauntering from one counter to another, feeling of dress goods and gazing at unobtainable ribbons and passementeries. The shop's interpreter goes with them, like a courier, and lightly directs their somewhat doubtful fancy to unsalable goods. They are timid and gay as children, and most unlovely to look upon, for there is an unhappy incongruity about tenement house garb and Minnehaha physiognomy.

They are very shy and show none of the dignified indifference of the men, which is like that of a lion in captivity. In the shop they cling to the interpreter, with a faith that would appeal to any ordinary conscience, but the Indian and his money are considered fair game in the territories. After the shop is left the women follow closely on the heels of their lords until bundled into the big box wagon to drive home. I have never seen one alone on the streets of a town, so great is their timidity in the face of that civilization toward which they are inevitably advancing.

Brought Him Clients.

Many lawyers are accustomed to receive the practice of their profession with merry jests. There was one famous lawyer of Philadelphia, Judge Peters, who began his career with a joke and is said to have ended it in the same way, although most of his jests were of a mild and gentle sort and not at all uproarious, and they were often at his own expense. A Philadelphia paper relates that immediately after his admission to the bar and while still very young Mr. Peters "hung out his shingle" in the shape of a sign in which these words were inscribed: "Richard Peters, attorney at law. Business done here at his private residence. He is a lawyer, however, declares that he never did anything otherwise than thoroughly.—Youth's Companion."

Pure Air. In the course of a day a person breathes about 2,600 gallons of air, weighing 34 pounds, about six times the average amount of food and drink consumed. It therefore seems rather foolish to be constantly on guard against adulterated food and impure water and to allow your neighbor to pollute the atmosphere because it is cheaper for him in his business.

After It's Over. The first five minutes after an accident a man is grateful that he escaped with his life. After that he begins to complain because his pants were torn.—Acheson Globe.

In His Line. "I tell you that fellow is doing a dragging business." "Who is he?" "A hackman."

Secrets of Snake-Charming.

A snake-charmer can, by a simple motion of his hand, make a moving snake stop instantly. The reason is this:

The snake is a most timid animal. His eyes, while dull to color and form, are quick to motion, especially if it is rapid. If any large thing moves very quickly too near him, he gets frightened and scurries off; while at certain distances the motion stops him, if he is moving.

He stops from astonishment, fear, or the wish to see what it is that moves. Hence he glides on, unconscious of the charmer's presence near him so long as the latter remains perfectly quiet; the snake doesn't know him from a tree or a rock.

But when he gives a sudden evidence of life, the snake is astonished, and immediately remains stock still.

In India and Africa the charmers pretend the snakes dance to the music, but they do not, for they never hear it. A snake has no external ears, and perhaps gives evidence of sound only through its skin, which sound causes bodies in contact with him to vibrate. They hear also through the nerves of the tongue, but do not at all comprehend sound as we do. However, the snake's eyes are very much alive to the motions of the charmer, or to the moving drumsticks of his confederate, and being alarmed, he attempts to strike.

A dancing cobra (and no other snakes dance) is simply a cobra alarmed and in a posture of attack. He is not dancing to the music, but is making ready to assail the charmer.

"Some men," said the confounded philosopher, "think they have no religion, and other men think they have all there is."

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

### OUR FILIPINO CITIZENESS.

When She Goes to Church She Lights Her Best Cigar.

When a Filipino woman goes to church, as she does every Sunday, rain or shine, she dresses in her best and takes her biggest cigar. In fact, if she has far to go she takes two cigars. Her children are dressed in their clean clothes, and all go along behaving as they should. They keep on the shady side of the street, and where there are crossings and only the shadow of the telephone wires the mother raises her parasol, which is about the size of a good umbrella.

The typical Filipino woman has great pride in her hair. In fact, she spends a great deal of her time in combing and washing it. When she dresses for any occasion she lets her hair fall down her back, and it generally reaches to her waist. So it is on Sunday as she shuffles away to mass. Her brown shoulders are bare, and her Eton-like jacket seems about to fall off over one arm or the other, but it is not quite big enough for that. Under this jacket she wears a lace bodice, usually of ecrú-colored linen and very well laundered. Her skirt is of linen material, or, if she can afford it, of silk, but always either black or brown. One side of the bottom of the skirt is caught up under her belt, and this takes up its fullness. Now, if she is very well-to-do she puts on stockings, but that is not necessary. Her toes are shod into a pair of heelless slippers, with wooden soles. Her children are dressed as she is, if they are girls. If a boy is trotting along at her side he wears a pair of white trousers coming well down on the ankles, and his feet are stuffed into a pair of slippers. Over his shoulders and falling down like a Chinaman's is a gauze shirt, plain or covered with spangles, according to the financial standing of his father or the pride of his mother.

So they go down the street, the children hand-in-hand. Ahead of them the mother is scuttling along puffing at a large cigar, the ashes of which she flicks off from time to time with all the skill of one to the manner born. If by any chance she has to re-light the weed she carries matches in the pocket of her dress for that purpose, and she is successful in the art of making matches burn in the stiff wind.

At the church door she pauses to chat with her neighbors, and perhaps to gossip a bit. If she is on the way she lights her cigar, looks at the fire end of it to see if the "light" is good, and then turns to do her talking. And she can talk when the occasion demands. The language seems to be fitted to rapid work, and the way it flows out by the side of the church demonstrates a thorough understanding of the mother tongue. When her gossiping is done she hoists her parasol and walks out into the sun. No matter how rapid her talk was back there in the cool arches of the church, her pace is never fast down the street. She passes with a majestic sweep the women who are coming along with baskets on their heads and smoking cigarettes. Perhaps the head-dressed woman has her hair done up in a knot and is otherwise beneath notice, but if the well-dressed woman happens to need a "light" she asks for it with some hauteur and gets it with plenty of comradeship.

When this woman reaches home it is supposed she goes about her household duties and gets dinner, into which she puts an extra amount of coconut oil. But later in the afternoon she takes her place on what does duty for a veranda, and there she smokes and chats with her neighbors or scolds her children.—Boston Herald.

Why Birds' Eggs Vary in Shape.

Nature has a reason for everything, even in the shape of birds' eggs. The eggs of the owl are almost spherical, and thus moved easily by the parent bird in her desire to secure an equal amount of warmth to each during the hatching. As she nests in a hole, there is no fear whatever of any of her clutch rolling away and being smashed. On the other hand, the guillemot, which nests on rather high, exposed ledges, lays a single egg so elongated and curiously shaped that when stirred by a violent gust of wind or the bird's sudden flight it does not roll away, but simply spins around on its axis like a top. In the case of plovers, snipe and other birds that lay four large eggs, the eggs narrow so rapidly toward the smaller end that four of them in a nest practically form a square, thus enabling the bird to cover them the more effectually.

Jeweler's Hall Marks on Your Articles.

Watch your watch. Every time it goes to the jeweler's it returns with a different mark somewhere on it.

Every piece of jewelry, the jeweler owns is marked with an identification number. It is scratched by the jeweler as soon as it is bought, and entered on his registry books, with a full description of the setting and each stone. Examine your rings with a microscope and the number will be found.

Whenever an article of jewelry is repaired this number, with its repairer's name, is entered on the repair book wherever it is left. This is true of all articles of jewelry, but is particularly noticeable in the repair of watches. Every time a watch is cleaned its new number is scratched somewhere on the inside of the case. One can never deceive a jeweler as to the length of time since the watch was last cleaned, as he has it registered in his books.

### LOOK AT THE TAG.

Peculiarities in your Character: r, Sometimes Character in Your Clothes.

The Designing Tailor Checks Your Case Unbeknownst for Future Reference.

The man who thinks he has the best of his tailor had better take off his coat and examine the tag under the collar, where, with great care, the fashioner of garments has sewn it. There let him look at the stitching like which binds that innocent looking bit of linen to the cloth.

As surely as bad habits leave their mark upon the countenance of the wicked, so your tailor has set his seal upon your coat. The honest man, the slow suit are known by the stitches. The object of this sartorial fancy is to enable tailors to tell at a glance whether you are a good customer or not. It's all in the threads, as it were. Here is the key: The "dog" stitch is the one regularly used for good customers, who require good work. The crisscross is significant of slow pay. The stitch with dots and dashes, which looks like the mission alphabet, tells the inquiring tailor that its owner is a bad customer. The reverse dot stitch shows the good fellow who wishes his friends to dress well, but hates to pay what they will finally owe on his introduction.—New York Telegram.

Quoted the Scriptures.

A San Diego correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle says that not long ago a Christian Samson carried through the streets the head of an enemy whom he had recently killed. "Expressing somewhat my surprise to the missioner, he said that one of his friends, a Jew, was told, with an expressive and deprecating shrug of the shoulders, that it was Faa Samson, and could not be helped."

"But," I asked, "do you not tell them that such an atrocity is an abhorrent to our religion?" "Oh, yes," replied Mr. —, "but they answer by quoting I Samuel viii 5-54, and the gospel according to St. John, and ask, with a devout air of truth and triumph, if, as the Scripture says, David, one of God's chosen, cut off the head of the enemy, the Philistine Goliath, whom he killed in battle, and exhibited it, while Simon Peter, the apostle of Christ, drew his sword and smote off the ear of the high priest's servant, and it was not right, why, then, did God approve?"

The Mysteries of Spelling.

The proprietor of a country shop once worked himself nearly into a brain fever endeavoring to make intelligible the following note given to him by a small boy, the son of one of his customers: "Mister Green—Want you let my boy buy a pair of shoes toed shoes?" However, he was probably not more horrified than the schoolmaster who received a letter from a man who wrote: "I have decided to inter my boy in your soil."

The letter which one person wrote to an editor when discontinuing his paper contains internal evidence of the truth of its assertions: "I think folks ortent to spend their money for paper, but my dad dident, and every one said he was the intelligentest man in the country and had the smartest family of bolze that ever dug taters."—Tit-Bits.

Conditions Changed.

"You used to say you couldn't love him if he were the last man in the world."

"Yes, I know."

"And yet you are engaged to be married to him. You have changed."

"No, not at all. You see, if he were the last man in the world there wouldn't be this old uncle of mine who has come along and promised to leave him everything."

His Indefinite.

Gentleman—You can't work on account of paralysis. Nonsense, you look as strong as I do.

Tramp—Well, you see, boss, it's paralysis of do will dat I'm troubled with.—Brooklyn Life.

ALL SORTS.

Every lover of baseball believes he was once a mighty good player.—Acheson Globe.

Among the infantry regiments of the British army are ten nominally Scotch, eight Irish, three Welsh and forty-three English.

On an eight-mile road now being built in Missouri, to connect with the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, twenty-four bridges are to be constructed.

The rifle which Kit Carson carried for forty years is now a prized and carefully guarded possession of Montezuma Lodge, F. A. M., Santa Fe.

It is estimated that about 400,000 acres of land in the United States are planted with vines, three-fourths of them in bearing condition. In the amount of wine raised from California.

Lily Langtry's new husband is the disinherited son of a baronet with an income of only \$150 a year. We fear this enterprising Englishwoman will find her latest "don't boy" an expensive luxury.—Hartford Times.

Poultryman E. C. Lightner, of Trenton, Mo., is making ready to ship 200,000 live chickens to Honolulu. They will make the journey to San Francisco in forty standard poultry cars and every car will carry 4,000 pounds of feed.

"Tod" Sloane announces that he is worth \$100,000. If "Tod" is wise he will get a guardian appointed for himself now, give him the money and make him give bonds not to pass it back at the rate of more than \$10 a day.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattainable. However, they who aim at it, and persevere, will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.

### A FLAIL OF STEEL.

Engine's Broken Driving Rod Imperils a Man's Life.

Crouched close to the boiler, with a mighty rod of steel aiming blows at him, Harry Shuck, a conductor on the New Jersey railroad, was in danger of death for many minutes. Shuck was in the cab of the big coal-burner freight engine 347, which was hauling a west-bound train of twenty-five empty coal cars near Netherwood last Saturday night.

The cab in the locomotive is built over the boiler and in front of the firebox. Beneath are the driving rods of the wheels. On each side of the cab is a narrow seat. Shuck sat on the left side. Charles Robinson, the engineer, was on the right. The fireman was behind the firebox. Nearing the Tencell road bridge there came the sharp snap of cracking steel, followed by a trembling of the engine.

Robinson knew in a flash that the steel bolt holding the main driving rod of the forward left wheel had snapped and the rod was free. Like a gigantic flail the air, two by four inches thick at its thinnest part, flew through three ties were snapped off close to the rail, as if they had been paper. It sank three feet into the ground and it seemed the engine would topple over, but though it careened like a yuff struck yacht, it righted and went tearing along the track though Robinson had turned off steam and put on the brakes.

There was no depending on the brakes after the third revolution of the rod, for it cut off the air brake cylinder. Then the flying bar began to play a terrible tattoo on the engine's side as if it wished to get at the demon that was thrashing it up and down. It shaved the steel sheathing from the side of the boiler as if it had been tin and then tore away the end of the cab, passing within a few inches of Shuck, who lay down and shouted to Robinson for help. The engineer could do nothing but whistle for brakes. With each swing of the bar more of the engine was destroyed. Fragments flew over Shuck and the asbestos lining of the twin boiler sheathing fell over him.

Most of the cab had been pounded off, and at every swish Robinson expected a hole would be punched into the boiler and an explosion would occur. Shuck could only lie and wait. His face was ashen white from fear. The wind from the flying steel ruffled his hair. The train was on a down grade and dashed through Netherwood the rod hammering away at the engine. At the first signal T. F. Snyder, a brakeman, began putting on brakes and just beyond the station managed to bring the train to a standstill.

When Dirt May be Tolerated.

"Ignorance," says Ajax, "is a painless evil." So, one might think, is dirt, judging by the merry faces that go along with it. Riding on the trolley car the other day were seen two little girls in old gingham frocks out in the middle of the road making glass can and a flat dish of some kind and with a piece chopped out of it, and they were so absorbed in their occupation that they did not even notice the car until it had whizzed past. Their faces were brown as berries, their cheeks reddened and tanned with the sun and wind, while what could be seen of their hands was in the same condition. Their hair flew all over their eyes and they were the picture of health. The sight recalled personal experiences when the car passenger was at the same stage in life of wonder and novelty. The farm maid had sent her butter, milk, which was used in the way home in making some of the nicest and cleanest nut pies that were ever moulded and fattened.

On the same car a glimpse was caught of some befrilled and beruffled children with alabaster faces and waxy eyes, sitting under an awning on a veranda which was covered with expensive rugs to keep their clothes clean. They were looking at some picture books and belonged to a home where money was plenty, while the mud pie children had every evidence of the luxury of the poor. The others were languid and frail, with a dressed-up delicacy unnatural to healthy childhood. Of course little hands and faces should be clean for meals and good night greetings, but it won't hurt children to play in the dirt. It helps to make them strong and sassy.

Old Scotch Customs Die Hard.

In Scotland old customs die hard, especially in the Highlands, as was evidenced the first Sunday in May, says the London Mail, when the time-honored practice of paying a visit to the wells, the waters of which are known for the healing virtues, was observed by hundreds of persons. Young and old journeyed from Inverness during the day to St. Mary's well, which is situated near the blasted Culloden Heath, and after drinking the water a coin is dropped into the well. This act is supposed to be an earnest of good health and success during the year. The practice of visiting "wishing wells" has descended from father to son, and despite the fact that many ministers point out that it is not conducive in keeping the Sabbath holy and is only fit for superstitious barbarians, still the numbers who go to the wells never diminish. Not only was the practice observed in parts of Inverness-shire, but in Rosshire, also, numbers of people visited the famous healing well of Craigie Howe, deposited their coins and returned apparently satisfied that trouble and sickness had been effectually guarded against in the coming year.



Lasts long lathers free—a pure hard soap—low in price—highest

in quality—the most economical for every use.

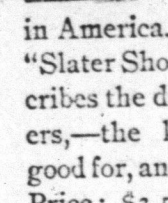
That Surprise way of washing—gives the sweetest, whitest, cleanest clothes

with easy quick work. Follow the directions. Saves weary work—much wear and tear.

Surprise Soap is the name—don't forget.

### Shoes by mail.

If you don't live in a town where there is a "Slater Shoe" Agency, you can get your exact fit, in shape, size and width, and you can choose the precise leather you want from "The Craft of St. Crispin," the handsomest and most complete shoe catalogue ever published



in America. It tells all about The "Slater Shoe," and accurately describes the different kinds of leathers—the kind of wear they're good for, and how to care for them.

Price: \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Write for one, it's free.

GEO. W. COWAN, Sole Local Agent



### Wanted Immediately

AT THE

...KENT MILLS...

LARGE QUANTITIES OF WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY, NEW AND OLD BEANS

BUY KENT MILLS FLOUR

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Flour made by the Gyrator System takes more water, and gives you a rger whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than any other Flour. Stearns Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmer's Feed ground on quick notice by a three reduction roller process, much ahead of the old system of chopping.

you all about **Stub Proof**, if not, write to the J. D. King Co., and they will tell you.

You can't afford to be without them, because they are the best. See that **Stub Proof** is STAMPED on the bottom of each shoe. The J. D. KING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg.

Any man who wears the J. D. King Co.'s **Stub Proof** Rubbers makes money—money that will jingle in his pocket.

Search the world over and you will find nothing better than **Stub Proof** Rubbers, because there is nothing better.

Any progressive dealer can tell you all about **Stub Proof**, if not, write to the J. D. King Co., and they will tell you.

You can't afford to be without them, because they are the best. See that **Stub Proof** is STAMPED on the bottom of each shoe. The J. D. KING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg.

THE Canada Business College.

CHATHAM, ONT.

Some such position as the one indicated below is likely to await every pupil who is graduated from this school.

CLYDE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.

Always write to Home Office, Holly Mich. Dec. 7th '98.

7-5.

D. McLachlan & Co., Chatham, Ont.

Dear Sirs—Referring to your Dec. 5th favor with reference to our Mr. J. D. King, a former pupil at your school, will say, if the ability and efficiency evidenced by our Mr. King are indicative of the quality of your school (which we believe they are, at least in part) we could not imagine a higher recommendation for any business college than is found in the work of our Mr. King. We trust that you will send out hundreds like him every year. Yours respectfully,

CLYDE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., J. D. King

Mr. Resumé, referred to in this letter, is well known in Chatham and Fletcher, where he formerly lived.

Wherever our pupils are to be found, the same gratifying success attends them.

It Pays to Attend the Best

Intending students would find it greatly to their advantage to commence during Nov. or early Dec. if circumstances will allow of it. For catalogue of either department, call at the College.

D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont.