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Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excess; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price 25c per package or 50c for 50. One will please, etc. will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine, sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

WOMEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big 64 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and most effective of poisons. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

High Grade Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machines.

Madame West wishes to inform the public that she is the agent for this well known machine for the County of Kent. It is one-third easier, one-third faster, in fact the only machine that does not fail in any part. Anyone wishing to get a machine or wishing to inspect, can do so by calling on MADAME WEST, at Thibodeau & Jacques, room 75, Garner House.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge. No. 45, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.
GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

DENTAL.

A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office, over Turner's drug store, 26 Rutherford Block.

LEGAL.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

THOMAS SOULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont. Thomas Soullard.

R. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

MOUSTON, STONE & SOANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store. M. Houston, Fred Stone, W. W. Soane.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street, Matthew Wilson, K. C. G. W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

BAKING

Give your wife a chance and she'll bake bread like that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—that require to be baked quickly there's nothing like Gas

THE CHATHAM GAS CO

King St. Phone 81

Turn Backward

By GREGORY HUMES

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"Ten years have changed you—for the better," said the woman.

"It has left you untouched," said the man smilingly.

The woman smiled. At thirty time is not necessarily a woman's enemy, and she felt that what the man said was true. Her beauty was a little more full blown, but it was in comparison to that of her youth as the perfect rose is to the opening bud.

For the man time had worked just the change she wished to see. True, the buoyant spirit of youth had gone from his eyes, and she would never again see the star shine in them when he spoke of his hopes, his ambitions and his love for her. Now they were clear and steadfast, looking out on the world with the confidence of a soul that has proved its strength. His hair was touched with gray over the temples, but his face was ruddy with health.

"It is strange that we should meet here in the very shadow of St. Michael's," said the woman.

"Yes," said the man, "it is strange. We were to have been married in St. Michael's. Do you remember that older time?"

They were walking leisurely up the shaded avenue, and it was some months before the woman replied. Then she said softly and without looking at him:

"A woman never forgets the older time, but I had thought that it was different with men. You know that hackneyed quotation, 'Love is of man's life a thing apart; 'tis woman's whole existence.'"

It is not often that a man notices a woman's dress, but love made this man's faculties keen, and he noted with a joyful start that the woman's costume was a sort of half mourning. He did not answer her last remark, but said:

"You are wearing half mourning."

He was looking at her with a keen hope in his eyes that the woman easily read when she glanced up at him. Lowering her eyes and veiling them with the long lashes so that he could not see the curious faint smile in them, she said, with a conventional sigh:

"Let us not speak of those old stories," said she.

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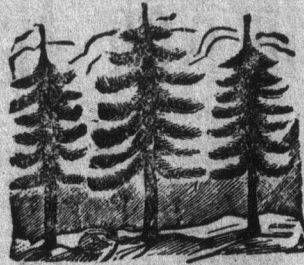
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Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS and all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. Miss Florence E. Mailman, New Germany, N.S., writes:—I had a cold which left me with a very bad cough. I was afraid I was going into consumption. I was advised to try DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. I had little faith in it, but before I had taken one bottle I began to feel better and after the second I felt as well as ever. My cough has completely disappeared.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

"Yes, for my grandfather, who died recently. You had not heard of his death?"

"No, I have heard nothing from any one in the city for several years. I kept up a correspondence with one or two of my friends for a few years and then it dropped away and died a natural death. When I noticed your half mourning I thought for a moment—"

He did not finish the remark, except with a sort of half sigh that the woman heard and understood perfectly. The curious smile in her downcast eyes became more pronounced.

The man went on, this time a little bitterly:

"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart, you say, and yet it seems that I have better kept alive the memory of that older time of which you spoke. You married Carlton within a year of the breaking of our engagement, and never gave me a chance to explain the accusations that were brought against me. I, at least, have so well remembered that I have never married."

"I was unjust," said the woman, "but remember that I was very young and knew very little of the world and of the men and women who go to make it. It can do no wrong to you nor to Mr. Carlton to say that I have learned since that I was all in the wrong. I would have called you back, John, but my pride would not let me. I waited until hope died and then I married Carlton, who had been, as you know, devoted to me for a long time. I thought it for the best, but perhaps I was mistaken. Perhaps it would have been better to have waited and waited."

The man looked down at her in surprise. His sense of honor was too keen to permit him to make love to another man's wife and it was a shock to his memories of this woman for her to talk in this way. She had married Carlton, a man whom he despised, and it was not for him to say anything to which the most jealous husband might object. He loved the woman, and he was not willing that anything should be said by either her or himself that would make the old worship die away.

It was possible that the woman read some of this train of thought in his face, for she looked up at him once more. In her eyes was a curious smile.

They had reached her house, and she asked him to come in.

"Thanks," he said, "but I fancy that it will be impossible for me to do so. I shall endeavor to catch the 12:15 train for the west."

There was a cold dignity in his manner.

"You used to know Mr. Carlton, did you not?" asked the woman demurely.

"Yes," replied the man, a trifle grimly; "I knew him, but we were never friends. I may err in my suspicions, but I have always thought that it was he who told you the stories about me which made you break our engagement."

"Let us not speak of those old stories," said she softly. The smile was gone out of her eyes now. "Nor can I listen to anything against Mr. Carlton. He loved me in his own way, I think, and, after all, he was my husband, and a woman can never forget that. I think that of the dead we should speak no evil."

"Of the dead?" said the man in quick astonishment. "You mean?"

"Mr. Carlton died five years ago."

"But you told me that your half mourning was for your grandfather."

"So I did, and so it is. I did not think it necessary to wear mourning for my husband for Mr. Carlton for five years. But there are the chimes on St. Michael's saying that it is noon. You will have scant time in which to catch your train. So goodbye. I wish you all happiness."

The woman extended her hand, and the man took it and said:

"Don't you know the air the chimes are ringing? They are saying, 'Backward, turn backward, O Time, in thy flight.' Can't we make old Father Time go back for us some ten years?"

"Time can never be turned back," said the woman seriously. But there was a tender light in her eyes which the man loved to see.

"If that is the case," he said, "we must begin all over again and bid defiance to time."

Side by side they stood and listened until the chimes had rung out their last note; then they entered the house together.

A Certain Cure.

Thomas Brown was about to take a short sea voyage. Thomas hated the sea and all that's in it with a 22 carat

hatred, for he always suffered horribly when on the briny ocean, but he had to go, and there was no help for it. This time, however, he determined to put a new seasickness cure theory into practice, and no sooner had he got on board than he stowed himself away in his bunk and slept like a top till early next morning. He felt in perfect trim and went up on deck beaming with delight.

"I've found a certain cure for seasickness, captain," he announced to that individual. "Go to your bunk as soon as you get aboard and don't show your nose out of it until you are near your destination. It worked like a charm with me. I haven't had a qualm all night. Why, what are you laughing at?"

"Oh, nothing," said the captain, "only the machinery broke down just as we were starting, and we haven't moved out of dock all night. The other passengers were transferred, but we didn't know you were aboard."

The Waits of Old.

Five hundred years ago minstrels attached to the king's court were called waits, probably from the old French verb waiter, to watch. It was their duty to guard the streets at night and proclaim the hour, as watchmen did afterward until the appointment of police.

We find them spoken of by Rymen in the reign of Edward IV, as follows: "A wayte, that nightlie by Mychelmas to Shrove Thorsdays pipethe the watche. He eateth in the halle with mynstrilles."

Another derivation is indicated by Butler in his "Principles of Music," published in 1636, who mentions "the waits of hoboyes." In confirmation of this Dr. Busby says of waits in his "Musical Dictionary." "This noun formerly signified hautboys, and from the instruments its signification was after a time transferred to the performers themselves, who, being in the habit of parading the streets at night with their music, occasioned the name to be applied generally to all such musicians."—London Chronicle.

Countermanding Orders.

During the years of the Revolutionary war the Rev. Samuel Buell was pastor of the Easthampton church, on Long Island. He had been pastor there a great many years and had gained wide influence.

While the English occupied the island Sir William Erskine was in command. Between the parson and the military authorities a good understanding was kept up in spite of the political hostility.

There is yet told a story of the worthy parson to the effect that Sir William once ordered a number of the farmers of Easthampton to go over to Southampton to do a certain piece of work on the Sabbath. Before that day came around, however, the commander happened to meet the parson and told him frankly that he had ordered out his parishioners on Sunday.

"I know it, I know it," said the parson; "but, as it happens, I am myself commander in chief on that day, and I have countermanded the order."

Sir William yielded the point with a good natured laugh.

STORY OF GRAND OLD MUSICIAN

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Kidney Disease Years of Standing.

Samuel J. Crow, Well-Known as the Leader of the North Pelham and Rosedale String Band, is Again Enjoying Perfect Vigor.

Rosedale, Ont., May 5.—(Special).—There are few better known musicians in this part of Canada than Samuel J. Crow, for many years leader of the old Pelham and Rosedale String Band, and only his retiring nature has kept him from gaining a national reputation. Consequently his complete recovery from an aggravated case of Kidney Disease of years has aroused much comment here. Interviewed regarding his case Mr. Crow said:

"To-day I enjoy as good health as I did in boyhood and I give the entire credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. I suffered for years from Kidney Trouble which became aggravated upon every attack of cold and caused me agony. In the winter of 1898, it developed into gravel, when I was totally unfit for anything. I tried different medicines without the desired results."

"I was in constant misery when I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. To my astonishment and delight I immediately began to recover, and after using five boxes the disease had entirely disappeared. I have known others who were great sufferers to be entirely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Absence of occupation is not rest; a mind quite vacant in a mind distressed.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

There is no book so bad but that something valuable may be derived from it.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene Tablets, ten cents a box. All druggists.

Truth is the foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.



Cures While You Sleep

Cresolene

Antiseptic Tablets

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS

See that your ticket reads via Lake Shore Railway from Buffalo.

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Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

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Cresolene is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

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dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS

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A SHIPLOAD OF SALT AT THE

Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited.

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The Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited

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Beaver Flour

Makes light white bread, dainty appetizing biscuits, retaining all the healthful properties of the best wheat. Makes the daintiest luxuries, Pastry and Cakes—so tempting that one bite invites another—yet so wholesome.

Go to your grocers and get it.

BREAD CAKE

Lawn Rakes, Garden Rakes

Garden Hose, Lawn Rollers,

Garden Sets

and everything to beautify your lawn and clean your house with. All kinds of

Brushes, Paints, Oils, Varnishes at the Lowest Prices for the Best Quality of Goods at

A. H. Patterson's,

One store only, 3 Doors East of the Market.

Will give you better goods at Lower Prices than any other Hardware Store in Chatham. Give us a call and see if we do not satisfy you.

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