

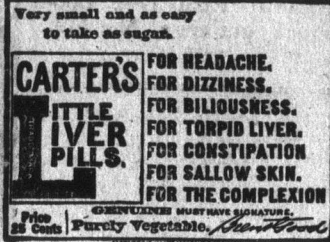
ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable
regulator on which women
can depend "in the hour
and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of
strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1—For ordinary cases
is by far the best dollar
medicine known.
No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees
stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's
Cotton Root Compound. Take no other
as all pills, mixtures and imitations are
dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and
recommended by all druggists in the Do-
minion of Canada. Mailed to any address
on receipt of price and four-cent postage
stamp. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham
by all Druggists.

The Best.

Now is the best time to enter. The January
rush is now over. The beginners are well started
in their work, and teachers can therefore
give more time to new students.
It is now current talk throughout the country
that the student who intends to take a business
or shorthand course, and wants to be placed in
a paying position when graduated should attend
CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE, CHATHAM,
ONTARIO.

Students of last year already earning over
\$1,000 per annum, 96 passed in 11 months. Do
you know of any other business school getting
such results? We pay your railway fare. Have
you ever seen our catalogue? If not write for it.
and enter now. Address,
D. McCLACHLAN & Co., Chatham, Ont.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge,
No. 46, 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. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor gradu-
ate of Philadelphia Dental College
and Hospital of Oral Surgery,
Philadelphia, Pa., also honor gradu-
ate of Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, Toronto. Office, over Turn-
er's drug store, 28 Rutherford
Block.

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SMITH, HERBERT D.—County
Crown Attorney, Barrister, Soli-
citor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and
Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham,
Ont. Thomas Scullard.

H. B. O'LENNY—Barrister, Solicitor,
etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public.
Office, King Street, opposite Mer-
chants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barris-
ters, Solicitors, Conveyancers, No-
taries Public, etc. Private funds to
loan at lowest current rates. Of-
fice, upstairs in Sheldrick Block,
opposite H. Macdonald's store. M.
Houston, Fred. Stone, W. W. Scane.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barris-
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Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money
to loan on Mortgages, at lowest
rates. Offices, Fifth Street. Mat-
thew Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy,
J. M. Pike.

Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right
prices.

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW,
Thames Street,
Opposite Police
Station.

Old Hagar's Secret...

By Mrs. M. J. Holmes...

Ere Maggie had time to answer,
there was a step upon the floor, and
Arthur Carrollton stood at her side.
He had waited for her long, and
growing at last impatient, had stol-
en to the open door, and when the
dying woman asked for him he had
trampled down his pride, and entered
the humble room. Winding his arm
round Margaret, who trembled vio-
lently, he said, "Hagar, I am here.
Have you aught to say to me?"

Quickly the glazed eyes turned to-
ward him, and the clammy hand
was timidly extended. He took it
unhesitatingly, while the pale lips
murmured faintly: "Maggie, too."
Then holding both between her own,
old Hagar said solemnly: "Young
man, as you hope for heaven, deal
kindly with my child," and Arthur

Carrollton answered aloud: "As I
hope for heaven, I will," while Mar-
garet fell upon her knees and wept.
Raising herself in bed, Hagar laid
her hands upon the head of the
kneeling girl, breathing over her a
whispered blessing; then the hands
pressed heavily, the fingers clung
with a loving grasp, as it were, to
the bands of shining hair—the thin
lips ceased to move—the head fell
back upon the pillow, motionless and
still, and Arthur Carrollton, leading
Margaret away, told to her gently
that Hagar was dead.

Carefully, tenderly, as if she had
been a wounded dove, did the whole
household demean themselves toward
Margaret, seeing that everything
needful was done, but mentioning
never in her presence the name of
the dead. And Margaret's position
was a trying one, for though Hagar
had been her grandmother, she had
never regarded her as such, and she
could not now affect a grief she did
not feel. Still, from her earliest
childhood she had loved the strange
old woman, and she mourned for her
now as friend mourneth for friend,
when there is no tie of blood be-
tween them.

Her promise, too, was kept, and
with her own hands she smoothed
the snow-white hair, tied on the
muslin cap, folded the stiffened
arms, and then, unmindful who was
looking on, kissed twice the placid
face, which seemed to smile on her
in death.

By the side of Hester Hamilton
they made another grave, and with
Arthur Carrollton and Rose standing
at either side, Margaret looked on
while the weary and worn was laid
to rest; then slowly she retraced
her steps, walking now with Madam
Conway for Arthur Carrollton and
Rose had, lingered at the
grave, talking together of a
plan which had presented itself to
the minds of both as they stood by
the humble stone which told where
Margaret's mother slept. To Margar-
et, however, they said not a word,
nor yet to Madam Conway, though
they both united in urging the two
ladies to accompany Theo to Wor-
cester for a few days.

"Mrs. Warner will help me keep
house," Mr. Carrollton said, advanc-
ing the while so many good reasons
why Margaret at least should go,
that she finally consented and went
down to Worcester, together with
Madam Conway, George Douglas,
Theo and Henry, the latter of whom
seemed quite as forlorn as did she
herself, for Rose was left behind,
and without her he was nothing.
Madam Conway had been very gra-
cious to him; his family were good,
and when, as they passed the Char-
leston depot, thoughts of the leghorn

SUFFERED FOR THREE YEARS.

HEADACHES
AND RUSHING OF BLOOD
TO THE HEAD.

APPETITE WAS GONE.

TRIED MANY DIFFERENT REMEDIES BUT

BURDOCK Blood Bitters

CURED

MRS. WALTER MANTHORPE,
BROOKLYN, N.S.

She says: "I suffered for three years
with terrible headaches and rushing of
blood to my head. I lost my appetite and
became very thin and weak. I tried many
different remedies and consulted doctors,
but all in vain until I started to use Bur-
dock Blood Bitters. I had not taken more
than two bottles when I began to feel
better, my appetite improved wonderfully
and I increased rapidly in weight. I took
altogether four bottles and am now as well
as can be, for which I owe my thanks to
Burdock Blood Bitters. I can recommend
it to all those suffering as I did."

Father, Mother and Son

CURED BY
Doan's
Kidney Pills.

THE WELL-KNOWN
SPECIFIC FOR

Backache, Sideache, Diabetes,
Dropsy, Bright's Disease,
and all Kidney or Bladder troubles.

Read of how a whole family got cured by
using these wonderful Pills.

Mr. Henry Hedrick, South Woodale, Ont.,
says that Doan's Kidney Pills are far
ahead of doctor's medicine.

He writes: "I have tried Doan's
Kidney Pills and can honestly say that I
never used anything better. I was so bad
with my kidneys I could hardly raise my-
self up without help but Doan's Kidney
Pills cured me."
"My wife was always complaining of a
lame back, and they completely cured her."

"Our son was also troubled with his
kidneys and as your pills had done so
much good we got him to try them and
they cured him as well. They are far
ahead of doctor's medicine, and I advise
a trial of Doan's Kidney Pills for all
sufferers from kidney trouble."

Price 50 cts. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, all
dealers or

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.

bonnet and blue umbrella intruded
themselves upon her, she half wished
that Henry had broken his leg in
Theo's behalf, and so saved her from
bearing the name of Douglas.

The week went by, passing rapidly
as all weeks will, and Margaret was
again at home. Rose was there
still, and just as the sun was set-
ting, she took her sister's hand and
led her out into the open air to-
ward the resting-place of the dead,
where a change had been wrought,
and Margaret, leaning over the iron
gate, comprehended at once the
feeling which had prompted Mr. Car-
rollton and Rose to desire her ab-
sence for a time. The humble stone
was gone, and in its place there
stood a handsome monument, less
imposing and less elegant than that
of Mrs. Miller, it is true, but still
chaste and elegant, bearing upon it
simply the names of "Hester Hamil-
ton" and her mother, "Hagar War-
ren," with the years of their death.

The little grave, too, where for many
years Maggie herself had been sup-
posed to sleep, was not beneath the
pine tree now; that mound was lev-
elled down, and another had been
made, just where the grass was
growing rank and green beneath the
shadows of the taller stone, and
there side by side they lay at last,
together, the mother and her infant
child.

"It was kind in you to do this,"
Margaret said, and then, with her
arm round Rose's waist, she spoke
of the coming time when the sun
of another hemisphere would be shin-
ing down upon her, saying the
should think often of that hour, that
spot, and that sister, who answered:
"Every year when the spring rains
fall, I shall come to see that the
grave has been well kept, for you
know that she was my mother, too,"
and she pointed to the name of
"Hester," deep cut in the polished
marble.

"Not yours, Rose, but mine," said
Maggie. "My mother she was, and
as such I will cherish her memory,"
then, with her arm still around her
sister's waist, she walked slowly
back to the house.

A little later, and while Arthur
Carrollton, with Maggie at his side,
was talking to her of something
which made the blushes burn on her
still pale cheeks, Madam Conway
herself walked out to witness the im-
provements, lingering longest at the
little grave, and saying to herself,
"It was very thoughtful in Arthur,
very, to do what I should have done
myself on this, had I not been afraid
of Maggie's feelings."

Then turning to the new monu-
ment, she admired its chaste beauty,
but hardly knew whether she was
pleased to have it there or not.
"It's very handsome," she said,
leaving the yard; and walking back-
ward to observe the effect. "And it
adds much to the looks of the place.
There is no question about that. It
is perfectly proper, too, or Mr. Car-
rollton would never have put it here,
for he knows what is right, of
course," and the still doubtful lady
turned away, saying as she did so,
"On the whole, I think I am glad
that Hester has a handsome monu-
ment, and I know I am glad that
Mrs. Miller's is a little the taller of
the two!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

Years hence, if the cable coil, rest-
ing far down in the mariner's home,
shall prove a bond of perfect peace
between the mother and her child,
thousands will recall the bright sum-
mer morning, when through the cas-
cades of the mighty deep, the first
electric message came, thrilling the
heart's heart, quickening the na-
tion's pulse, and with the music of
the deep-toned bell, and noise of the
cannon's roar, proclaiming to the
listening multitude that the Isle be-
yond the sea, and the land which
to the westward lie, were bound to-
gether, shore to shore, by a strange,
mysterious tie. And two there were
who, in their happy home, will oft
look back upon that day, that
eighteenth day of August, which
gave to one of Britain's sons as fair
and beautiful a bride as ever went
forth from the New England hills to
dwell beneath a foreign sky.
They had not intended to be mar-

ried so soon, for Margaret would
wait a little longer; but an un-
expected and urgent summons home
made it necessary for Mr. Carrollton
to go, and by chance the bridal
day was fixed for the eighteenth.
None save the family were present,
and Madam Conway's tears fell fast,
as the words were spoken which
made them one, for by those words
she knew that she and Margaret
must part. But not forever; for
when the next year's autumn leaves
shall fall, the old house by the mill
will again be without a mistress,
while in a handsome country seat be-
yond the sea Madam Conway will
demean herself right proudly, as be-
cometh the grandmother of Mrs. Ar-
thur Carrollton. Theo, too, and
Rose, will both be there, for their
husbands have so promised, and
when the Christmas fires are kindled
on the hearth and the ancient pic-
tures on the wall take a richer tinge
from the merry light, there will be a
happy group assembled within the
Carrollton hall; and Margaret, the
happiest of them all, will then al-
most forget that ever in the Hills-
dale woods, sitting at Hagar's feet,
she listened with a breaking heart
to the story of her birth.

But not the thoughts of a joyous
future could dissipate entirely the
sadness of the bride, for Margaret
was well beloved, and the joyous
which would roll on long between
her and her childhood's home
stretched many, many miles away.
Still they tried to be cheerful, and
Henry Warner's merry jokes had
called forth more than one gay
laugh, when the peal of bells and
the roll of drums arrested their at-
tention, while the cause of the rejoic-
ing, struck up "God save the Queen,"
and from an adjoining field a rival
choir sent back the stirring note of
"Hail Columbia, Happy Land."

Mrs. Jeffrey, too, was busy. In se-
cret she had labored at the rent
made by her foot in the flag of by-
gone days, and now, perspiring at
every pore, she dragged it up the
town-stair, planting it herself up-
on the house-top, where, side by side
with the royal banner, it waved in
the summer breeze. And this she
did, not because she cared nought for
the cable, in which she "didn't be-
lieve," and declared "would never
work," but because she would cele-
brate Margaret's wedding day, and
so made some amends for her inter-
ference when once before the stars
and stripes had floated above the
old stone house.

And thus it was, amid smiles and
tears, amid bells and drums, and
waving flags and merry song, amid
noisy shout and booming guns, that
double bridal day was kept; and
when the sun went down it left a
glory on the western clouds as if
they, too, had donned their best at-
tire in honor of the union.

It is moonlight on the land, glori-
ous, beautiful moonlight, on Hag-
ar's peaceful grave it falls, and
glancing off from the polished
stone, shines across the fields upon
the old stone house, where all is
cheerless now and still. No life—
no sound—no bounding step
no gleeful song. All is sil-
ent, all is sad. The light of
the household has departed; it went
with the hour when first to each
other the lonesome servants said,
"Margaret is gone."

Yes, she is gone, and all through
the darkened rooms there is found
no trace of her; but away to the
eastward the moonlight falls upon
the sea, where a noble vessel rides.
With sails unfurled to the evening
breeze, it speeds away—away from
the loved hearts on the shore which
after that bark and its precious
freight have sent many a throb of
love. Upon the deck of that gallant
ship there stands a beautiful bride,
looking across the water with strain-
ing eye, and smiling through her
tears; and she whispers in her ear,
"I will be more to you my wife, than
they have ever been."

So, with the love-light shining on
her heart, and the moonlight shin-
ing on the wave, we bid adieu to
one who bears no more the name of
"Maggie Miller."

THE END.

STARVING IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY

Terrible Experience of Mrs. M. Sears
of Lochaber, N. S.—Dodd's Dyspep-
sia Tablets To The Rescue.

Mrs. M. Sears, of Lochaber, N. S.,
relates an experience that should
make all sufferers from Indigestion
stop and think. It shows what the
future may have in store for those
who neglect the first slight aches
and discomforts that tell of a dis-
ordered stomach.

"I was a great sufferer from Dys-
pepsia," says Mrs. Sears. "I had ter-
rible pains in the pit of my stomach
and lost about fifty pounds in
weight. You can imagine my case
as very acute. I was almost starv-
ed. I tried various medicines and
on several occasions tried to get re-
lief through the use of a stomach
pump. I went to Newfoundland on a
trip for my health."

"But it was no use. I could not
get relief and had almost given up
hope of ever being cured when an
advertisement led me to try Dodd's
Dyspepsia Tablets. I got one box
and must say I never had such re-
lief in my life. I continued using
them and gradually regained my lost
weight and strength."

You can quickly cure your Indiges-
tion and escape the terrors of Dys-
pepsia by using Dodd's Dyspepsia Ta-
blets. They mean comfort now and
security for the future.

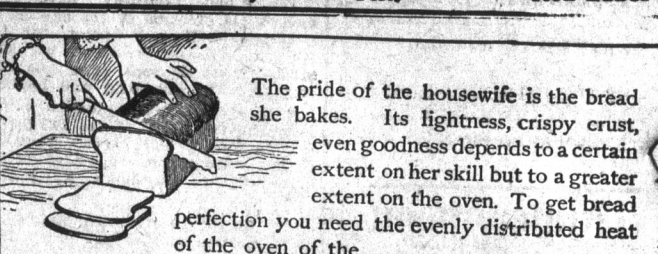
Every girl wants a man to know
some things about her, but she doesn't
want him to know that she wants him
to know them.



The Englishman's idea of breakfast is a healthy one.
Toast, jam and tea—a chop mebbe—just enough food for the
stomach to assimilate properly—the warmth of the tea to draw
the blood to the stomach and assist digestion.
Blue Ribbon Tea is the daintiest and crispiest leaves of the
tea plant.
It is pure tea—free of tannin—appetizing and nutritious.
Try the Red Label Brand for your breakfast.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed
Ceylon Green 40c. should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label



The pride of the housewife is the bread
she bakes. Its lightness, crispy crust,
even goodness depends to a certain
extent on her skill but to a greater
extent on the oven. To get bread
perfection you need the evenly distributed heat
of the oven of the

Imperial Oxford Range

This Range is made up of improvements and
conveniences no other Range possesses. The
draw-out duplex grate and frame increases the
life of the fire-box linings.
Constant usage wears out any grate. With the
Imperial Oxford construction the grate is easily
drawn out and repairs effected without disturbing
any other part of the stove.

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