Genuine

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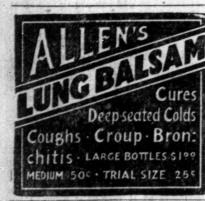


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Chatham Pork Store, Opera House Phone 240



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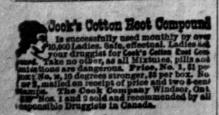
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#### A CHEEKFUL SPIRIT.

MUSIC HELP MEN TO ACCOMPLISHITS CULTIVATIONS.

THE MOST CONSECRATED HARP.

member Dai y Blessings-Two Strings of Gratitude Are the Eye and Ear-The Blessing of Friendship-Delights

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Can-ada, in the year 1992, by William Baily, of To-ronto, at the Dep't of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Feb. 2, 1902. - In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls attention to causes of thanksgiving that are seldom recognized and shows how to cultivate a cheerful spirit; text, Psalms xxxiii, 2, "Sing unto him with a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings."

A musician as well as poet and conqueror and king was David, the author of my text. He first composed the sacred rhythm and then played it upon a harp, striking and plucking the strings with his fingers and thumbs. The harp is the oldest of musical instruments. Jubal invented it, and he was the seventh descendant from Adam. Its music was suggested by the twang of the bow-string. Homer refers to the harp in the 'Iliad.' It is the most consecra-ted of all instruments. The flute is more mellow, the bugle more martial, the cornet more incisive, the rumpet more resonant, the organ nore mighty, but the harp has a tenderness and sweetness belonging to no other instrument that I know of. It enters into the richest symbolism of the Holy Scriptures. The captives in their sadness "hung their harps upon the willows." The raptures of heaven are represented under the figare of "harpers harping upon their We learn from coins and nedals that in the Maccabean age the harp had only three strings. other ages; it had eight strings. David's harp had ten strings, and when his great soul was afire with the theme his sympathetic voice, accompanied by exquisite vibration of the

chords, must have been overpowering. With as many things to complain about as any man ever had David wrote more anthems than any other nen ever wrote. He puts even the frosts and hailstorms and tempests and creeping things and flying fowl and the mountains and the hills and day and night into a chorus. Absalom's plotting and Ahithophel's treachery and hosts of antagonists and sleepless nights and a running sore could not hush his psalmody. Indeed, the more his troubles mightier his sacred poems. The words 'praise' and 'song' are so often in his psalms that one repeated would think the typesetter's case containing the letters with which these words are spelled would be exhaust-

In my text David calls upon the people to praise the Lord with an instrument of ten strings, like which he was accustomed to finger. The simple fact is that the most of us, if we praise the Lord at all, play upon one string or two strings three strings when we ought to take a harp fully chorded and with glad fingers sweep all the strings. Instead of being grateful for here and there a blessing we happen to think of, we ought to rehearse all our blessings so far as we can recall them and obey the injunction of my text to sing nto him with an instrument of ten

strings. Have you ever thanked God for deightsome food? What vast multitudes are a-hungered from day to day or are obliged to take food not toothsome or pleasant to the taste! What millions are in struggle bread! A Confederate soldier went to the front, and his family were on the verge of starvation, were kept up by the faith of a child of that household, who, noticing that some supply was sure to come, ex-claimed, "Mother, I think God hears when we scrape the bottom of the

barrel.' Have you appreciated the fact that on most of your tables are luxuries that do not come to all? Have you realized what varieties of flavor ten touch your tongue and how the saccharin and the acid have been afforded your palate? What fruits, what nuts, what meats regale your appetite, while many would be glad to see the crusts and rinds and peelings that fall from your table. For the fine flavors and the luxurious viands you have enjoyed for a lifetime perhaps you have never expressed to God a word of thanksgiving. That is one of the ten strings you ought to have thummed in praise to God, but you have never yet put

it in vibration.

Have you thanked God for sight as originally given to you, or, after it was dimmed by age, for the glass that brought the page of book within the compass of the vision? Have you realized the vation those suffer to whom the day is as black as the night and who never see the face of father or mother or wife or child or friend? Through what painful surgery many have gone to get one glimpse of the light! The eyes so delicate and beautiful useful that one of them is invaluable! And most of us have two of these wonders of divine mechanism. The man of millions of dollars who recently went blind from atrophy of optic nerve would have been willing to give all his millions and becom a day laborer if he could have kept off the blindness that gradually crept

a day laborer if he could have kept off the blindness that gradually crept over his vision.

Have you ever given thanks for two eyes—media between the soul inside and the world outside, media that no one but the infinite God could create? The eye, the window of our immortal nature, the gate through which all colors march, the picture gallery of the soul! Without eye this world is a big dungeon. I fear that many at many at the gate but could not get any relief. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me, and I owe my life and health to them and nothing else."

## BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imita-tions are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

## DODD'S KIDNEY

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

tude for treasure of sight, the loss of which is the greatest disaster possible unless it be the loss of the mind Those wondrous seven muscles that turn the eye up or down, to right or to left or around. No one but could have created the retina. If we have ever appreciated what God did when he gave us two eyes, it was when we saw others with obliterated vision. Alas, that only through the privation of others we came realization of our own blessing! you had harp in hand and swept all the strings of gratitude, you would have struck this, which is one of the most dulcet of the ten strings.

Further, notice how many through life in silence because ear refuses to do its office. They never hear music, vocal or instrumental. The thunder that rolls its full diapason through the heavens does not startle the prolonged sil-The air that has for us so many melodies has no sweet sound for them. They live in a quietude that will not be broken until heaven breaks in upon them with its harmonies. The bird voices of springtime, the chatter of the children, the sublime chant of the the solo of the cantatrice and the melody of the great worshiping assemblies mean nothing to them. Have we devoutly thanked God for these two wonders of our hearing, with which we can now put ourselves under the charm of sweet sound and also carry in our memories the fantile song with which our mothers put us to sleep, and the voices of the great prima donnas like Lind and Patti and Neilson, and the sound of instruments like the violin of Swedish performer, or the cornet of Arbuckle, or the mightiest of all instruments, with the hand of Morgan on the keys and his foot on the pedal, or some Sabbath tune like "Cor-onation," in the acclaim of which you could hear the crowns of heaven coming down at the feet of Jesus? Many of us have never thanked Goo for this hearing apparatus of soul. That is one of the ten strings of gratitude that we ought always thrum after hearing the voice a loved one or the last strain of an oratorio or the clang of a cathedral

tower. Further, there are many who never recognize how much God gives then when he gives them sleep. Insomnia is a calamity wider known in land than in any other. By midlife vast numbers have their nerves overwrought that slumber has to be coaxed, and many are the victims of chloral and morphine. Sleeplessness

### A WOODSTOCK LADY.

For a Period of Twelve Years Sha Suffered.

Female Weakness Made Her Life A Burden-Physicians all Assured Her That She Could Never be Cured-Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Her a

Woodstock, Ont., Feb. 7.—(Special)— Medical men are much puzzled over the case of Mrs. Wm. Rowe, 131 Dun-

das street, this city. For years, twelve or more, she had suffered with what is ordinarily called "Female Trouble" or "Female Weakness." She had consulted and Weakness." She had consider and had been treated by the very best physicians, but they failed to do her any good, and ended by the discouraging announcement that she need never hope to be well, as her disease was positively incurable.

was positively incurable.

However, Mrs. Rowe was persuaded as a last resort to try a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and to her great surprise and the joy of her family and friends she began to show signs of improvement. This change gave her a new hope, and the treat-ment was continued till at last she was completely cured and restored to the greatest good health possible to

vigorous womanhood.

The case of Mrs. Rowe and the hopeless verdict of the doctors had become widely known and as a consequence her satisfactory restoration to good health has created a profound sensation with the public, and not a little confusion among those physicians who had so positively pronounced her in-

curable Dodd's Kidney Pills have proven

not touched you and you can rest for seven or eight hours without wak-ing—if for that length of time in ev-ery twenty-four hours you can be free from all care and worriment and free from all care and worriment and your nerves are retuned and your limbs escape from all fatigue and the rising sun finds you a new man, body, mind and soul—you have an advantage that ought to be put in prayer and song and congratulation. The French financier, almost wealthy enough to purchase a kingdom, but the victim of insomnia, wrote, "No slumber to be bought in any market." He was right. Sleep is a gratuity from him who never sleeps. Oh, the felicities of slumber! Let all who the felicities of slumber! Let all who have this real benefaction celebrate it. That is one of the sweetest strings in all the instrument of ten

edge the power of physical locomo-To be able to go where wish and all unaided—what a kind-ness! What multitudes have to call in the aid of cane and crutch and invalid's chair, and their whole life is hinderment! How hard to get about with lack of strong and heal-thy and supple limbs! Congratulated ought you all to be if you have the usual physical endowment, and sympathized with ought all those to be who can neither walk nor climb nor enter upon any great activities. That is one of the thousands of reasons why I hate war with a complete hatred. It takes off with bullet or shell or surgeon's knife the capacity of men to achieve their own livelihood or do the work for which they would otherwise be fully qualified, Brave men, self sacrificing men, for the rest of their life are put on the limits and strangely suffer in stormy weather from limbs amputated.

Further, let us gratefully acknowl-

Further, on the instrument of tenstrings celebrate the possession of our reason. A severe stroke upon the head or a sudden calamity or any one of fifty kinds of accidents might dethrone our reason and leave us worse off than the brute, for the brute has a substitute for reason in what is called instinct, but man's brain shattered and he has neither mind nor instinct. The asylums for the insane, though all the time multiplying, are not enough to shelter the demented. Through the craming system employed in many of the schools of this country there are tens of thousands of children having their brain depleted. Philosophers at ten years of age, astronomers at eleven years of age, geo-logists at twelve years of age. will be first on examination day, but last in all matters of useful and successful life. It would be amusing to see how much children are expected to learn and know if it. were not connected with the tragedies of damaged intellects which follow. Amid the increasing dementia of the world let us appreciate the goodness of God to us if our mental faculties are in equipoise. Voyaging from New Zealand to Australia, a storm swooped upon us, and we saw all around us fragments of ships that had been caught in the same tempest. And how thankful we were, sailing into Sydney harbor, that we had escaped So that man and that woman whose storm of this life, in which so many have foundered, ought every day and every night employ one of the strings in gratitude for that particular mercy.

Another string of this instrument I now touch-friendship, deep and abiding, by which I refer to those people who, when good or bad mo-tive may be ascribed to you, ascribe the good; those concerning whom you do not wonder which side they will take when you are under discussion; those who would more gladly serve you than serve themselves: those to whom you can tell everything without reserve, thos who are first in your home by per son or by telegram when you have Oh, what a blessing have plenty of friends! Aye, if you have only one good friend, you blessed in that glad possession. With one such friend you can defy But he must be a tried You cannot tell who are friend. your real friends till disasters come. As long as you collect vast dends and have health and jocund and popularity unbounded you will have crowds of seeming friends, but let bankruptcy and invalidism and defamation come, and the number of your friends will be 95 per cent. If you have been through some great crisis and you have one friend left, thank God and celebrate it on

the sweetest harpstring. "While all this is so," says some one, "there are so many things that others have which I have not.' reply, it is not what we get, but what we are, that decides our happiness. With the bare necessities of life many are unspeakably happy, while others with all the luxuries are impersonations of misery. In Roman Empire there was no more wretched than the Nero ruled it. The porticos of his palace were a mile long. of him in silver and gold 120 high stood in the vestibule. walls of his palace were mother The pearl and ivory. The ceiling, was arranged to shower flowers and pour perfumes upon the guests. His wardrobe was so large that he never wore a garment twice. His mules were shod with silver. He fished with hooks of gold. A thousand carriages accompanied him when he traveled. His crown was worth \$500,000. He had everything but That never Your heart right, all is right; your

heart wrong, all is wrong.
So far I have mentioned some of the ten strings of the instrument of gratitude. I now come to the tenth and the last that it may be the more memorable—heavenly anticipa-tion. By the grace of God we are into a place so much going to move into a place so much better than this that on arriving we will wonder that we were for so many years so loath to make the transfer. After we have seen Christ face to face and rejoiced over our departed kindred there are some mighty spirits we will want to meet soon after we pass through the

see David, a mightier king in hea-ven than he ever was on earth, and we will talk with him about psalmody and get from him exactly what he meant when he talked about the instrument of ten strings. We will confront Moses, who will tell of the law giving on rocking Sinai and of his mysterious burial, with no one but God present. We will see Joshua, and he will tell us of the coming down of the walls of Jericho at the black of the ram's horn and explain to the tell us of the conditions of the ram's horn and explain to the tell us of the ram's horn and explain to us that miracle --how the sun and moon could stand still without demolition of the plane-tary system. We will see Ruth and have her tell of the harvest of Boaz, in which she gleaned for afflicted Naomi. We will see Vashti and hear from her own lips the story of her banishment from the Persian palace by infamous Ahasue

But there will be one focus ward which all eyes will be directed. His infancy having slept on pillow of straw; all the hates of the die government planning for his as sassination; in after time whipped as though he were a criminal; asleep on the cold mountains because no one offered him a lodging; though the greatest being who ever touched our earth, derisively called "this felhis last hours writhing on spikes of infinite torture, then animated and ascended to be centre of all heavenly admiration upon that greatest martyr and mightiest hero of all the centuries we will be permitted to look. that among your heavenly anticipations.

Now take down your harp of ten strings and sweep all the making all of them tremble with a great gladness. I have mentioned just ten-delightson e food, eyesight, hearing, healthful sleep, power physical locomotion, illumined nights, mental faculties in equipoise, friendships of life, gospel advantages and heavenly anticipations. Let us make less complaint and offer more thanks, render less dirge and more cantata. Take paper and pen and write down in long columns your blessings. I have recited only ten. To express all the mercies God has bestowed you would have to use at least three, and I think five, numerals, for surely there would run up into the hundreds and the thousands. 'Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for His mercy endureth forever." Get into the habit of

rehearsal of the brightness of life. Notice how many more fair days there are than foul, how many more good people than bad you meet. Set your misfortunes to music, as David opened his "dark sayings on a harp." If it has been low tide heretofore, let the surges of mercy that are yet to roll in upon you reach high water mark. All things will work together for your good, and heaven is not far ahead. Wake all the ten strings. Blessing and honor and glory and power unto him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb forever.

Vegetables in the Cellar. All vegetables keep better at a low temperature and, excepting in dow may be kept open during the south day, at least, if it is on the side. It also helps to keep the cellar sweet and fresh. We know there is no need of an ill-smelling cellar. Vegetables properly buried and an open window in all suitable weather will prevent unsavory odors. Have a regular time for closing the window, as you do for any other "chore," and all will be well.

## District Dashes

Miss Cora Sandison, Chatham, who has many friends up the lake shore from Blenheim, has gone to Cheyenne, Wyoming, to attend the training school for nurses. Her many friends wish her a happy and successful career,—Blenheim News.

Warden Price says that Henry Morand; county treasurer, will be pre-pared to make good his deficit by the time the council meets in special session, March 3rd. He says the treasurer will be continued in office, as he has been taught a lesson which will prevent him from again erring .-Comber Herald.

James Lindsay, of Clachan, sud-denly died in his cutter on his way home from Bothwell last Wednesday night. It seems that he and another man were driving in a cutter to-gether, and when his friend endeavored to awaken him when nearing his own home it was found he had taken his last sleep. Deceased was a strong looking man and was married.

The will of the late Israel Desjardins has been probated. The estate is valued at about \$20,000. The beneficiaries are the wife and four daughters, among whom the estate is divided equally. The daughters are: Mrs. James Hamlin and Mrs. J. L. Mc-Crae, Detroit; Mrs. Potts, Windsor, and Mrs. Markham, Stoney Point.— Comber Herald.

Ansesthetics In China. A Chinese manuscript in the Paris library proves that anæsthetics for surgical purposes -were used in China 1,700 years ago. It states that when a surgeon conducted a serious operation he gave a decoction to the patient, who after a few moments became as insensible as if he were dead. Then, as the case required, the surgeon performed the operation-incision or amputation-and removed the cause of the malady. Then he brought together and secure the tissues and applied liniments. "After a certain number of days the patient recovered without having experienced the slightest pain during the

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

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Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmiess substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

Castoria. Castoria is an excellent medicine for "Cactoria is so well adapted to children

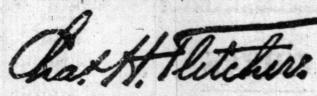
of its good effect upon their children."

Castoria

shiidren. Mothers have repeatedly told me that I recommend it as super DR. G. C. Osgoov, Lowell, Mass.

B. A Association and the second H. A. ARCHEP, M. D. Brooklyn, N. #

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The high quality of our work we guarantee. and only ask that you give us a chance to prove our assertions. We will not take your money you are not suited.

THIS WEEK INFANT'S, CHILDREN'S and LADIES' Whitewear and Embroidery Sale

Mrs. J. E. Weldon, King Street, East.