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Some people are always young—in spirit and vigor. The man who feels his age is the man who neglects his stomach and liver. As the years pile up the delicate organisms grow weaker.

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DENTAL.

M. A. RICKS, D. V. 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.

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 welcome.

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WITENAGEMOT AGAIN

CANADA'S PARLIAMENTARY REQUIREMENTS WOULD THUS BE SERVED.

Question of Fresh Air Without Draughts in the House of Commons—A Semi-Numerous View of the Situation—Where Mr. Charlton Fell Down in Constructive Criticism—Picture of Out-Door Parliament.

The able Mr. Fuller, who planned the Parliament Building at Ottawa, did great things for the photographers. The much-talked-of Capitol at Washington cannot compare with the stately pile on that hill—when outward appearance is considered. Nature did her part, for she furnished the site, while, twenty-odd miles from the city, she had kept in readiness down through the ages a quarry of splendidly soft-tinted stone. When the last workman had driven the last rivet in the wrought iron final of the main tower, there stood forth a glorious pile. Forty years ago the Legislators and those who helped to do the work of Parliament were not, as Hon. James Sutherland puts it, "much on ventilation." Fresh air was not so much sought after as it is to-day, but it did not take long for the inhabitants of the building to discover that they had headaches—in the wintertime, catarrhs, colds and rheumatisms. Then they knew that there was something wrong with the ventilation. The big furnaces, consuming numberless piles of cordwood, added to the supply of hot air furnished by the Parliamentarians. When the furnaces were in full blast, the atmosphere was thick enough to cut with a knife. Men who came to Parliament ruddy-cheeked and healthy became the prey of all kinds of diseases and physical ailments. When they demanded the opening of the windows, the other fellows resolutely refused, as they said, to die of pneumonia. Things were in an awful state when some genius devised a system of cold air ducts. Through an immense zinc pipe, five feet in diameter, the pure mountain air was pumped and led to the cornice under the galleries. There it flowed through cunningly fashioned iron grillage into the Council Chamber of the nation.

This was all very ingenious, but the newspapermen began to make a mighty kick. That grill work was just on a level with the napes of their necks as they sat scribbling away in their cock-loft. They had even for such a stiff-necked generation—difficulty in turning their heads from side to side. They showed their troubles in the distinct falling off in their work, and they protested to the Minister of Public Works of the day. Not a thing would he do for them, mainly because he did not know how any change could be made. The air in the Chamber has continued vitiated to this day, and thus it is that every session there is an afternoon hour of protest against the atmosphere. John Charlton, the other day, demanded more and purer air, to which the Deputy Speaker replied with heat that Mr. Charlton put in mighty few days in the House per session.

Though Mr. Charlton dealt sledge-hammer blows at the evil, he fell down on constructive criticism. Why did he not suggest a remedy for the present condition of things when there was one ready to his hand? asks Day by Day in Toronto News. He is the rough rider of legislation. He should have proposed that Parliament hold its sittings in the open air. Right at the top of that flight of steps leading to the main entrance the Speaker's estrade could be placed. On the steps themselves the members of the Cabinet, and perhaps R. L. Borden and his aides could roost. Down on the broad lawn and walk, seated on comfortable camp chairs, the ordinary members could bestow themselves. Perhaps the Government could afford a tent, or, if the state of the national finances would not permit of such expenditure, each Parliamentarian might be presented with a Japanese umbrella. A happy thought is surely to be found in the suggestion that the Liberals might be furnished with red paper sunshades while the Conservatives might have blue ones.

This open air Parliament would be a true return to type, for every school boy knows that the Witenagemot met in the open air. If it should rain, the game would be called. It may be asked: What would be done about winter sittings? The answer is easy. There would be no winter sittings. The session could begin on Victoria Day, and the members would know right well that they would have to get through by the first of October or else freeze. There would be less talk and more work. The Hansard men would not become victims of nervous diseases as a result of the strain put upon them. The newspaper reporters would find that the draughty grillage had gone for ever, and the newspaper readers would marvel at the improvement in the literary style of the able gentlemen who report the debates. It would be impossible, too, for any individual covertly to make excursions to Brule's canteen in the cellar, for, if a man should be seen making for the buildings, everybody would know what he was after.

The Pigeon's Marvellous Flight.

The pigeon's capacity for flight is marvellous. Many have flown from Nantes to Lancashire, 440 miles, in a day, and the winner of a race from the Shetlands to London, over 600 miles, made the journey in sixteen hours, at an average speed of thirty-seven miles an hour.

Easy Payment Love.

Sympathetic Sister—Cheer up, Arthur. Mabel has treated you badly in jilting you, but you will soon forget her! Arthur (moody)—Not for a long time, sis, I fear. The lovely jewellery I gave her was purchased on the easy payment system.—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

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The World's Greatest Skin Soap.

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Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, for annoying irritations, or too free or offensive perspiration, for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. Thus it combines in one soap at one price the most effective skin and complexion soap, and the purest and sweetest toilet, bath and nursery soap ever compounded.

Cuticura Reservoir, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Chancery Lane; Paris, 1 Rue de la Paix; Australia, 17, Queen's Co., Sydney; Boston, 107 Columbus Ave.; Foster Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Importers.

Send for "All About the Skin, Scalp and Hair."

MACDONALD FOR LEADER.

British Columbia Liberals Choose Former Toronto Man.

Victoria, B.C., Oct. 19.—The leadership of the Liberals of British Columbia in the Provincial Legislature was conferred to-day upon Mr. James A. Macdonald, barrister, who sits for Rossland, after a spirited contest, the original nominees numbering five, namely, W. W. B. McInnes, Stuart Henderson, J. A. Macdonald, John Oliver and R. L. Drury. The meeting was held at the call of Mr. Henderson, Chairman of the Provincial Executive, and as many of the newly-elected Liberal members had never met it was decided to spend a couple of hours in becoming acquainted. That this was a necessary precaution became evident last night at the hotels where members were staying, and where some prominently mentioned for the leadership had to be pointed out to their colleagues.

Lincoln's Fees.

As a rule, Abraham Lincoln's fees were less than those of other lawyers of his circuit. Justice Davis once remonstrated with him and insisted that he was doing a grave injustice to his associates at the bar by charging so little for his services. From 1850 to 1860 his income varied from \$2,000 to \$3,000, and even when he was recognized as one of the ablest lawyers of the state his fee book frequently shows charges of \$3, \$5 and \$1 for advice, although he never went into court for less than \$10. During that period he was at the height of his power and popularity, and lawyers of less standing and talent charged several times those amounts. But avarice was the least of his faults. "The True Abraham Lincoln."

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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.

QUESTIONS INVOLVED IN THE

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

COLONIES ARE A HANDFUL.

Andrew Lang Makes Contribution to the Political Situation.

Mr. Andrew Lang makes an illuminating contribution to the fiscal controversy in "Longman's Magazine." Why cannot Mr. Chamberlain "be aisy?" he asks. This is no place for politics, but the distressing worry about "fiscal policy" is not politics; it is something much worse, namely metaphysics. Just as metaphysics are things on the side of physics, and as "metaphysical" is somewhat beyond and behind other, so metaphysics are in the characterless hinterland of political economy. Now, political economy is one of those things which no fellow understands so we may guess how totally incomprehensible metaphysics must be. The high mathematics are not on the same level of abstruseness, and the topics discussed in "Mind," that chemical periodical, are but as double acropics, or the encyclopaedia connection, compared with this odious problem of fiscal policy. Meanwhile the country is giving its opinion about metaphysics, and every casual human being is voluble and confident of a theme manifestly not understood by professors who occupy chairs of metaphysics in the universities. Laborers are invited to vote; and ladies ask you "the impossible conundrum." "What do you think of fiscal policy?" Having read speeches by F. E. and Anti-F. E.'s, I learn that we are certain to lose the colonies in either case—that is, whether we adopt Mr. Chamberlain's plan (whatever it may be) or whether we don't. I am rather sorry for the colonies, because if we lose them, somebody else will take them, and find them rather a handful.

Mr. Lang's "impartial and luminous reflections" are, he says, the result of wet weather in a lovely part of the West Highlands. "The weather also provoked the following beautiful but melancholy poem, which is titled 'To Fiona.' These three verses, forming a parody on 'The Canadian Boat Song,' are delightful:

From the damp shieling on the draggled island
Mountains divide you, and no end of seas.
But your heart is genuinely Highland.
Still, you're in luck to be away from these!

Far from the mountains where the thrifty crofter
Early and eager registers his vote,
Still drinking harder as the day grows "softer,"
Fiona, from these thou art happily remote.

Far from the hostels where the baffled tipper
Watch the window and contemplates the rain,
Far from the drenched decks where the oil-skinners skip,
Herd the unhappy clients of Macbrayne.

The Pay of Canadian Officials.

Compared with the United States, Canada's civil service, notwithstanding the increases under the new amending Act, remains ill paid. The maximum for deputy heads of departments is only \$4,000 a year, and for chief clerks of departments, \$2,800 a year, far below the remuneration men of equal ability command on railroads, in the banks, insurance and financial concerns, and commercial houses.

The officials are expected to live in a style which leaves no possible margin to the good. Men of large families lead a struggling existence to keep up social appearances and die poor. The consequence is that the service has ceased to attract the best material.

Matters on the bench are even worse. The High Court judges in Ontario receive \$6,000 a year, and Federal Supreme Court judges, the highest in the land, only \$7,000 a year. The insufficiency of these salaries may be gathered by comparison with New South Wales, with a population of only 1,400,000, which pays ten Puisne judges \$12,500 a year each; Victoria, population 1,200,000, pays \$15,000 to the High Court judges, and so in all the Australian colonies.

The integrity of Canada's judges is traditional, but the salaries paid are below the earnings of first-class lawyers. Recent discussions on the subject in Parliament have made it clear that many vacancies on the bench have been filled of late years with less regard to fitness than for party purposes.

A similar undesirable state of affairs as regards pay exists in the defensive forces. Canada maintains a permanent corps, established for the express purpose of producing a body of men capable of taking charge at a moment's notice, in case of national danger, of the training of all branches of the militia—cavalry, artillery, infantry, the rest; but the pay is in no sense the model required.

The London Fashions.

A Canadian girl now in London sends the following to a Toronto correspondent: "Some very dainty yet warm little wraps are to be seen at the theatres. A cream satin pelisse, or, rather, collarette, which was padded, for warmth, was veiled in a handsome silk bird lace collar, and had a ruche of white ostrich round the neck, and ostrich trimming all round the collar, the feathers shaped like sable tails. The long stole ends were also of ostrich. Another neck-protector was of white satin, under lattice-work of chenille, and all trimmed with accordion-pleated chiffon frills. In Paris, where ladies attend theatres in a special style of dress, suggesting both evening and outdoor toilets, a novelty, seen on a leader of fashion, was a set of chiffon and marabou. The shoulder cape, of white satin, was applique, with Irish aigueure, and frilled with plisse chiffon, on which the marabou came in scallops. The long ends to match, were further trimmed with bows of satin ribbon. There were a hood and muff to match. The collarette and hood might well serve for a London theatre, but no lady ever here would dream of carrying a muff with her into the stalls of an evening."



Children and Blue Ribbon Tea

Any tea that contains an excess of tannin and other injurious ingredients will hurt the stomach, vitiate the blood and stunt the growth of children. In

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

the tannin has been extracted and only the nourishing and appetizing qualities retained. The Red Label Brand is a magnificent tea—beautiful bouquet and delicious taste.

Black, Mixed Forty Cents Ask for the Ceylon Green Should be Fifty Red Label

PASTRY BISCUIT

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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.

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A.H. Patterson's,

Three Doors East of the Market, Chatham, Ont. Be sure you get his prices before you purchase elsewhere, as his stoves, are the very best and his prices are the lowest in Chatham.

Binder Twine!

We are offering Twine for the corn harvest at the following prices, payable Oct. 1st, or 1½ per cent. off for cash:—

600 feet pure Manila at 11c. per lb.

550 " " 11c. "

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All twine guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded.

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