



## Corticelli SPOOL SILK

Corticelli Silk has absolute merit. Every spool has honest value—no light-weight, short-measure goods.  
Corticelli Silk sews smoothly—no thick, no knots, no weak places.  
Corticelli is as good silk as can be made.



## Corticelli SPOOL SILK

Subscribers for 'Corticelli Home Needlework Magazine,' 35c a year. No lady should be without it. Sample copies 10 cents. Address  
CORTICELLI SILK CO., St. John, Que.



## Corticelli SPOOL SILK

### WEDDING STATIONERY.

If you are interested in what is absolutely the very newest in Wedding Stationery write us for samples and prices.

Our Fine Stationery Department is under the management of an experienced stationery man from United States who is in close touch with all that Society considers the best form.

Invitation Announcements, Dinner Cards, Menus, Calling Cards, etc.

### RYRIE BROS.

Cor. Yonge and Adelaide Streets, TORONTO.

It's easy to have the best if you always insist upon having

**Carling's Ale and Porter**

ALL DEALERS

**CARLING**  
LONDON

**Chimney Sweep**  
JAS. SOOTT

Leave orders at Barber Shop, next to Chatham Loan Office, Chatham.

### POSTMAN AND CHINAMAN.

New Carrier Worried When John Signed His Name.

A comedy of errors over a special delivery letter occurred in Chinatown the other morning all because the carrier of the letter was not familiar with the ways of the Chinese and the Chinaman to whom the letter was addressed had never received such a message before.

The carrier was a new man at the business. After he had delivered a number of the special delivery letters and taken his receipts for them he went to the Chinaman's place of business, which was a laundry.

The carrier found the place locked, but he pounded away on the front door, and finally a sleepy looking Chinaman answered him. After slipping down several bars and unlocking half a dozen locks the Chinaman opened the door.

The unsophisticated carrier handed him the letter and then let loose a terrific yell. The letter carrier's hair stood on end as nine Chinamen in various stages of undress came tumbling into the room. They chattered away excitedly as they passed the letter about and carefully examined it.

Finally the bewildered carrier said to the Chinaman to whom the letter had been addressed:

"Sign this book and hurry up."

More chattering followed, and finally the owner of the letter comprehended what was wanted of him. He seized one of the brushes he used in making up his laundry accounts and, dipping it into a pot of ink, proceeded to make hieroglyphics all over the page of the special delivery receipt book.

"Here, stop that! That book's no laundry check!" cried the now wildly excited letter carrier as he saw visions of trouble when he returned to the postoffice.

"My names," blantly responded John, as he continued to daub up the book. The carrier then insisted on the Chinaman entering the time of the receipt of the letter in the book. This the laundryman could not understand, and after ten minutes' argument on the subject the carrier entered the time himself.

When he got back to the postoffice, he told his troubles to friends and said: "I suppose I will be sacked for violating the rules and letting that Chinaman make a puzzle out of the book. If I am not, I never want to deliver another special to a Chinaman."

He was assured that it was always customary for the Chinamen to sign as this one had done and that no trouble would come to him.

### THE CONDUCTOR KNEW HIM.

Good Story Told by a Former Kansas Attorney General.

One of the best stories General Archie Williams ever drew from his vast repository is told on himself. Many years ago, when attorney general of Kansas, Mr. Williams had occasion to make a trip to the east. He had no railroad passes east of the Missouri river, so he borrowed an annual over an Illinois road from his old friend Jake Smith. It happened during the first stretch through Illinois that the conductor of the train on which the Kansas man rode was a former schoolmate of his. The conductor recognized Williams, but Williams didn't recognize the conductor, and about this fact the fun of the story hangs.

"Mr. Smith," said the conductor, after working his train and returning to have a chat with his passenger from Kansas, "I see you are from Topeka. Did you ever know a man out there by the name of Archie Williams?"

"Yes, I knew him very well," responded the pseudo Smith, after struggling hard to steady his nerve and regain his composure. "Yes, Williams is considerable of a fellow out there. He's attorney general of the state."

"Was Williams?" Attorney general? Well, I'll be —!" ejaculated the conductor. "What kind of people are they out there in Kansas to elect a chucklehead like that for attorney general?"

Why, sir, I used to know Williams back here in Illinois—grew up with him, you might say—and of all the dundie pated, slab-sided, step on himself and fall over fellows you ever saw, Williams was the worst. That man, attorney general? Why, if you will believe me, Mr. Smith, he didn't know law enough to wad a shotgun. He was run out of here because—

"Stop it! Stop it!" cried Williams, springing to his feet. "There is your blankety blank Smith pass. Take it up and collect fare if you want to, but you can't abuse me any longer!"

### The Business Instinct.

On one occasion in a London theater the business instinct came out strongly. A relative of the lessee was enacting the part of an indignant father whose son had got into the hands of the money lenders. In the interview with the money lender the father severely lectured him, and then demanded his son's bill. "There, sir," he said, "is my check for a thousand pounds."

The money lender was just reaching out for the check when a voice came from the pit: "Don't you take it, old chap. I've got one of his now for six pound ten, and he's asked me to hold it for a fortnight."

### Use For His Head.

While a certain infantry regiment was stationed at Aldershot it had among the recruits a country yokel who was such a great duffer that the sergeant could not beat anything into him.

One day, while the recruits were being inspected by the officers, the countryman seemed more awkward than ever. At last the angry drill sergeant shouted to him:

"Man, what is your head on for?"

"Why, to keep my collar from slipping off," was the ready retort.

### Holding a Wasp.

Two farmers recently laid a wager that one could hold a wasp longer in his hand than the other. The man who rubbed chloroform on his hands expected to win, but the other happened to know that male wasps do not sting and accordingly got one of that sex. They sat and smiled at each other, while the crowd wondered, until the chloroform evaporated, and then the man who used it suddenly let go his wasp. The other man got the money.

### Bibles as Watch Charms.

Miniature Bibles are worn as watch charms in Russia. They are each one inch long, three-fourths of an inch wide and three-eighths of an inch thick and contain the first five books of the Old Testament. The text is in Hebrew and can be read with the aid of a magnifying glass.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

—Catarrh, an excessive secretion from an inflamed mucous membrane, is radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### FROM GASPE

Comes an interesting Tale of How Easy and Simply a Man May Leave His Troubles Behind him.

The sons of Gaspe are a hardy race. Nature has done much for them, and no more cheerful, buoyant, hearty men are to be found anywhere in this broad Dominion.

Occasionally, however, sickness visits the its inroads in the most robust community.

A case in point, is that of Mr. Joseph J. Arbour, of Percé, who for six months has been suffering severely with stomach trouble. Dyspepsia had him so tight in its grip that he says, he would be obliged to go for days without eating anything at all.

He was feeling very discouraged—Dyspepsia always makes a man feel blue—until one day a local druggist recommended Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, on the strength of what they had done for some of his customers.

### ADVENTURE WITH A MOOSE.

The Big Animal Displayed Both Cunning and Carefulness.

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Mr. Arbour resolved to use them, and now he is very glad that he did.

He says:

"I have suffered from Dyspepsia for six months. The pains were so great that I would be obliged to go without taking anything except a drink of milk, for days at a time."

"Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets were recommended to me, and I determined to try them. I used one box and was much relieved, and bought another box."

"Before the second box was all used I was well again. They completely cured me. I can eat anything, and feel better than I have for years."

"I can highly recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets as a sure remedy for Dyspepsia."

A remedy that can cure a case like Mr. Arbour's and which has received the very highest endorsement of the druggists and physicians, is surely worth trying.

Do you still doubt? Doubt and fear are symptoms of stomach trouble. Be assured Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will never disappoint.

They have promptly relieved and permanently cured many cases just as bad and worse than yours. Then why delay and suffer on, when there is a remedy at hand?

Every druggist sells them. Every druggist recommends them, tells the same story as Mr. Arbour. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are no experiment, and you are taking no chances of any kind. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure you.

Mother—If you marry him in haste you will repent at leisure.

Daughter—Well, I can't bear to think of any other girl repenting at leisure with him.

### THE WATCHWORD OF WOMEN.

Modesty is woman's watchword. Whatever threatens her delicate sense of modesty, frightens her. For this reason many a woman permits diseases of the delicate womanly organs to become aggravated because she cannot bring herself to submit to the ordeal of unpleasant examinations, and obnoxious local treatments, which some physicians find necessary. Doubtless thousands of the women who have taken advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter, have been led to do so by the escape thus offered from a treatment repugnant to modesty any sick woman may write to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., in perfect confidence, all letters being treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential, and all answers being sent in plain envelopes with no advertising or other printing upon them. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has had a long history as a God-send to women. It makes weak women strong, and sick women well. "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, neither cocaine, opium or other narcotic.

Imagination deceives itself by imputing its ideal joys and sorrows to humanity at large.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

ACHES AND PAINS.

You know by experience that the aches and pains of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies.

Then why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and cures the disease?

This medicine has done more for the rheumatism than any other medicine in the world.

THE ECLAT OF RESURRECTED CLOTHES.

In camphor odor and moth ball. Some women strut their best. But her head towers o'er them all Who owns a cedar chest.

PLEASE NOTE THIS FACT.

That we are fully prepared to support every want as far as pure drugs and medicines are concerned. Careful and accurate dispensing is our forte. We continually aim to please patrons in two great essentials—quality and low prices.

Our stock of toilet preparations will interest you.

Faine's Celery Compound.

Faine's Celery Compound is the medicine you should use when you lack nerve energy, when the body is poorly nourished, when you are weak, run-down, despondent or sleepless.

Faine's Celery Compound braces the nerves, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and cleanses the blood.

J. W. McLaren, Druggist, Chatham, Ont.

At 30

To be successful, strive to do justice to all; to fail, try to aggrandize self.

—Catarrh, an excessive secretion from an inflamed mucous membrane, is radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

### ADVENTURE WITH A MOOSE.

The Big Animal Displayed Both Cunning and Carefulness.

One day when Henry had gone on a solitary cruise to look out a new trail somewhere, Albert, the cook, went with him canoeing. We floated quietly along, and presently I heard the splashing of some large animal walking slowly through the slush close beside us.

Frederic Island in Scribner's Magazine. Watching an opening in the evergreen growth, I saw the shape of a large bull moose, with his new antlers already grown a foot or more. I saw he would come out at the head of a little bog not far away.

We paddled as far as possible to the nearest point, and, jumping on the ice, I went ashore with the ever present canoe. In front of me was a little hill covered with scattering spruces. From the top of this the ground fell to an open barren, but along the water's edge the growth was thick. The moose was not sighted, and I stood a couple of minutes watching for him to cross the open in front, hoping to make a picture.

The snow on the land side of the hill was drifted very deep. The footing seemed fairly secure, and I walked along the edge of the drift toward the bushes, where I knew the moose must be. Without preliminaries the snow gave way, and I was floundering in the soft mass. Then it was that, looking over my right shoulder, I beheld at my side the great, motionless moose, with ears thrown forward, nostrils distended and eyes solemnly bulging, a black statue of dignified curiosity.

Even in my momentary panic I could not help noticing how cunningly he kept a bush between himself and me. This habit of the moose is one thing which makes him so hard to photograph. But I was chiefly concerned then to get out of that soft snow. Had the moose known it he had a fine chance to advance some of his brothers whom I had slain in former years. Two jumps would have put him on me. But he only pulled his gray muzzle back into the bushes, faced about and stole away without making a sound.

I took the camera to the canoe and shook the snow out of the bellows. Then Albert and I went to look at the tracks, and we saw that the moose had placed each foot where the walking was best and so taken himself away without turmoil.

NAPOLIONISMS.

I made a great blunder in not erasing Prussia from the map of Europe.

After my fall the voice of fortune bade me die; honor compelled me to live.

I hate illusions. That is why the world meant for me always the fact and not the right.

There is no future for me except when I shall be no more. Calumny can reach me only so long as I live.

I have been compared to many celebrated men, both modern and ancient; in point of fact, I resemble none.

When I had done with the revolution, I made public opinion, and succeeded, to the intense astonishment of the revolutionists.

Had I wished to be merely chief of the revolution my part would have soon been played. I became its master because I had a sword.

I have been extravagantly praised, like all sovereigns who achieve extraordinary feats, but I always knew what my intrinsic value was.

The word "liberal" that has so much charm for ears of ideologues has been invented by myself. If I am a usurper, they are plagiarists.

From the moment I became chief of the government I looked to myself for advice and did well. My mistakes date from the moment I began to listen to advisers.

I have three great days in my life—Marengo, Austerlitz and Jena—unless I would add as fourth that on which I gave audience to the emperor of Austria in a ditch.

Kings never lack cavaliers about them. I never allowed criticisms. You ask a physician to cure a fever, not to satirize it. Have you remedies? Administer them! You have not? Hold your tongue.

Europe copies my laws; my institutions are imitated, my works bought; one apes my politics and even the tone of my court. My government has not, then, been as absurd and as bad as was given out.—From "Maximes et Pensées du Prisonnier de St. Helene."

The Indispensable Man.

Some of the most successful business men in this country make it a rule to dispense with the services of any man in their employ, no matter how important his position may be, as soon as he comes to regard himself as "indispensable."

This may seem harsh and even unbusinesslike, but if we look into it we shall find that there is wisdom in this practice. Experience proves that the moment a man looks upon himself as absolutely necessary he usually ceases to exercise to the fullest extent the faculties which have helped him to rise to that indispensable point. He becomes arrogant and dictatorial, and his influence in an organization is bound to be more or less demoralizing. Many concerns have been seriously embarrassed by the conduct of managers, superintendents or heads of departments after they had reached positions where they thought no one else could take their places.

A Potent Plan.

"Huggins is your name, eh?" said the magistrate to the defendant, who was a trifle deaf. "Married or single?"

"Married," replied the defendant in a low voice.

"H'm! What's your excuse for being drunk? Speak louder."

"I say I'm married," the defendant shouted this time.

"Ah! That's sufficient excuse. I'm married myself. Discharged!"

A Drunken Man's Boomer.

Once when Sir Horace St. Paul was at college he found a man lying drunk in the quadrangle and tried to make him get up.

"You're drunk," he said. "I don't even know who I am." "Yes, I know very well who you are," said the man.

"You're the fellow that wrote an epistle to Timothy and never got an answer." This is often quoted as one of the naturally clever retorts of drunken men.

A curious custom prevails in Korea. If a man meets his wife in the street, he ignores her presence and passes her as if she were a stranger.

When a man flatters himself he knows a woman, he flatters himself.

### MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

IS A BOON TO DYSPYPTICS

The weak, erratic stomach of a dyspeptic demands nourishment that can be retained and that affords strength. Malt Breakfast Food is the only grain food that perfectly fills the bill, because it agrees with the weakest stomach and is easily assimilated and ready to be taken up by the natural process of absorption.

Malt Breakfast Food Gruel is acknowledged to be the most refreshing and appetizing dish for the poor suffering dyspeptic. Its use for a few days will tone and strengthen the stomach and digestive organs, after which the patient may commence with regular Malt Breakfast Food porridge, which will soon banish all trouble and establish a healthy and natural appetite.

The best physicians, instead of prescribing medicines, are strongly advocating the use of Malt Breakfast Food for impaired digestion. If your stomach is weak, try Malt Breakfast Food for a week; results will be so pleasing you will never give it up. Grocers everywhere.

G. T. R. CHANGE OF TIME.

Taking effect Sunday, November 3rd, the following changes will be made in G. T. R. time tables. East bound now leaving at 8.22 will leave at 8.12 a. m. and train east bound leaving 10.32 a. m. will leave at 9.02 a. m. train leaving 5.30 p. m. will leave at 5.01 p. m. and train west bound formerly leaving 9 p. m. will leave 9.10 p. m. W. E. Rispin, City Pass. Agt., 115 King street.

WARASH CHANGE OF TIME.

Taking effect Nov. 2nd, the following changes will be made in Warash time table from this station. East bound trains 3.05 a. m. and 6.25 a. m. are withdrawn. West bound train 5.40 a. m. and 7.03 p. m. are withdrawn. West bound train now leaving 10.13 p. m. will leave 9.52 p. m. and east bound train now leaving 12.23 p. m. will leave 12.23 p. m. W. E. Rispin, City Passenger Agent, 115 King St. W.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Furniture and Carpets

Parlor Suites

Made of Silk Tapestry, with buttoned backs, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00.

Three Piece Suites, with Mahogany finished frames, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00.

Rug Suites of good and serviceable rugs, \$32.00, \$38.00, \$45.00, worth \$40.00, \$50.00 and \$60.00.

Bedroom Suites

A Special Line from \$10, \$12. Do not fail to see these Suites.

Polished Oak Suites, with British bevel mirrors, \$25.00, \$35.00.

We are offering a special line of CARPETS at 50c per yard, worth 60c and 65c per yard. Made and laid free of charge.

Hugh McDonald

Opposite Garner House

WESTMAN BROS.

Are Sole Agents for the IDEAL JEWEL

It is a wonderful heater and right in price. See them at

Westman Bros.

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