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BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

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A. 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, 28 Southford 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 welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.
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LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison, Hall, Chatham; Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; R. L. Gosnell.

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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., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

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SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES;

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Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, MAY 30th, and SATURDAY, JUNE 27th, 1903. Glasses properly fitted. Office at Radleys drug store.

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

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ESTABLISHED 1817.
Capital (all paid up) \$12,000,000
Reserve Fund \$8,000,000
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS,
Manager Chatham Branch.

MONEY TO LEND

ON LAND MORTGAGE ON CHATELAIN MORTGAGE OR ON NOTE.
To pay off mortgages. To buy property. Pay when desired. Very lowest rate.

J. W. WHITE, Barrister
Opp. Grand Opera House, Chatham

Money to Loan

ON MORTGAGES—4 1/2 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers. Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS

FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON

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It had been a long, weary struggle for life. The fever had left in its wake a pitiful weakness, and in that weakness, of mind as well as of body, Sumner had fallen upon dark days.

The orderly from the hospital had seen men in that condition before, and whenever he had occasion to leave his patient alone in the faultless apartment he made sure that all the razors were slipped into the pocket of his immaculate linen coat. Realizing, too, that an awakening of the dormant interest of his patient was the only hope of his recovery, he tried first openly, then covertly, to arouse the sleeping intelligence. But when he had moved Sumner's couch near the window the sick man looked out with vacant eyes at the trees newly leaved in the park and the crowds thronging the sidewalks below. Several times the orderly had essayed reading aloud, but each time he had quickly seen he was on the wrong tack. He even went down to the office and brought up bulletins and reports for his patient to figure out. But after a few moments of listless perusal Sumner had thrown them aside, and when later the orderly picked them up he found on the margins only a pitiful array of meaningless figures, such as a child might make in attempting some problem beyond its scope.

It was at this juncture that Sumner found himself one morning watching the strange antics of a small boy in the apartment house across the street. It was only a gesture, a sweeping, dignified gesture made by the small boy, that first caught his eye, but it was so incongruous when the small boy's diminutive stature was considered that Sumner raised his head and stared for some time at the window across the street.

The small boy was gesticulating vigorously, now with his right hand, now with his left, then again with both;



SUMNER SUDDENLY LEANED FORWARD AND SLAPPED HIS KNEE.

His lips moved, and he frowned prodigiously. Sumner watched until the boy's words and frowns ceased and the boy, with his nose pressed flat against the pane, stood staring into the street. Presently Sumner caught the small boy's eye and waved his hand. The latter responded with a dignified bow.

Sumner, with a sudden inspiration, put up his hands and went through a few letters of the deaf and dumb alphabet, meanwhile raising his brows inquiringly. The boy smiled and nodded.

Sumner again put up his hands. "What on earth were you doing?" he spelled.

"Making a speech," the boy's fingers spelled in reply.

"What about?" Sumner signaled.

"Political corruption," was the response.

"Good Lord!" Sumner observed to himself, and for the first time in many months something akin to merriment lit up the dull eyes momentarily.

"Where's your father?" he signaled a moment later.

"Dead," the boy signaled back. "My mother teaches at Mrs. Thorpe's school."

"Want to come over and see me?" Sumner queried.

The boy smiled and nodded. "If Mary will let me," he supplemented in the finger language.

That was the beginning of Sumner's acquaintance with Howard Roger Peters. Every afternoon the orderly went across the street to the apartment on the fifth floor and escorted Howard Roger Peters to Sumner's apartments.

Howard Roger and Sumner became great friends, and with his new interest in life Sumner began to mend.

To Sumner, Howard Roger was at once an enigma and a marvel. That twelve short years could have produced a youth so mature was beyond comprehension, and in searching for the causes for this maturity he learned much of Howard Roger's personal history.

He discovered that the boy's father had been a political reformer and that a speech in the streets of the slums on an inclement November evening had been mainly responsible for his leaving his family his worldly goods, which were woefully inadequate for their material support; that to eke out their meagre fund the boy's mother taught in Mrs. Thorpe's school; and that Howard Roger, left all day to Mary and his own devices, had conceived the idea of following in his father's footsteps and daily practiced his speeches before the pier glass in the tiny parlor. And so between the man, to whom life meant nothing, and the child, to whose starved life the sole ideal was martyrdom, there sprang up a great and deep affection.

They were sitting together one afternoon when Sumner suddenly leaned forward and slapped his knee emphatically.

"Say, little graven image"—he often referred thus to Howard Roger—"I don't believe you ever were a boy."

"I don't know that I ever was," Howard Roger politely acquiesced.

"Ever go to a ball game?" Howard Roger shook his head.

"When I was your age," said Sumner with half closed eyes, "I used to be a little barelegged chick called 'Summy' by my pals. I used to go swimming in the creek and fish for trout up and down Stone brook. My pals and I used to have a bandits' camp in the woods Saturdays and roast eggs."

"Oh!" Howard Roger was drinking in every word, his eyes as big as saucers.

"See here," Sumner said quickly, "you've done me no end of good these past few weeks, and to show you I appreciate it I'm going to teach you to be a boy. I'm going to show you what a ball game is like. I'm going to teach you to catch trout and suckers. We'll have a bandits' camp, and I'll show you how to roast eggs and broil bacon on a stick. No, by George, we won't wait for that! We'll begin now. John," he called to the orderly, "go out and get an air rifle and some slugs."

When the orderly came back, Sumner and Howard Roger were sitting by the open window, and Sumner, pointing to some sparrows on a neighboring roof, was explaining it "would not kill 'em, but just make 'em jump, you know." He took the air rifle, gave the orderly a handful of cigars and told him to go out and enjoy himself.

It was growing dusk when the orderly returned. As he mounted the stair a peal of laughter from Sumner greeted his ear, and the shrill treble of Howard Roger's voice excitedly exclaimed: "I hit him! I hit him! See him jump? Ten to three that makes it. Oh, I say, Summy, I've got you trimmed to death!"

"Mutual benefit society, it seems to me," the orderly observed to himself as he went below to finish his cigar.

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actors Under King William III. How summarily actors and managers were dealt with in the days of King William III. is shown by the petition of Alexander Davenant and others, dated Dec. 19, 1691, which has been found among the historical documents of the house of lords. These "sharers and adventurers in the playhouse"—this seems to have reference to the Dorset Garden theater in Whitefriars—set forth that Lord Longueville, having complained of being assaulted, together with his servants, by the guard at this famous playhouse in the course of what seems to have been a rather serious fracas, the king had given orders at the desire of the peers that no soldiers should be on duty there for the future and that the players should be "suspended from acting till they had begged pardon for the affront."

The house had also, it appears, vindicated its dignity, thus outraged in the person of one of its members, by ordering a sergeant and a soldier to be sent to the gatehouse at Whitehall, then used as a prison. The petitioners having humbly solicited the "removal of the suspension upon them" and promised to "do their best to prevent the like misbehavior for the future," it is officially noted that "the suspension on the players was removed" and that "on Dec. 29 the sergeant and soldier were on petition released."—London Standard.

It Worked Out Badly.

There is such a thing as carrying the discount business too far, as the smart advertising agent of a new publication discovered.

"As I understand," said the merchant, "your rate is \$50 a page for a single insertion and you deduct 1 per cent from this rate for each additional insertion?"

"That is correct," replied the agent.

"The total rate decreases by 1 per cent for each insertion contracted for after the first," he went on to explain. "If you agree to take it ten times, there will be nine insertions after the first, and you will get 9 per cent off the rate. In other words, you will only have to pay \$45.50 each time."

"The idea commends itself to me," said the merchant thoughtfully, "and if you will stick to that plan I will be glad to make a contract with you to use a full page for 101 consecutive issues."

The agent was jubilant until he thought it over. Then he wasn't. This discount business can be carried too far.

French Cooking.

French economy is a fact. The soup often has no meat. All water in which vegetables are boiled is saved, to appear on the table as soup. The water is salted, but is not thickened, and the soup is nothing more nor less than the water which the "extravagant" American housewife throws out. The German cook saves it, too, but she turns it into a most palatable soup by adding flour and butter cooked together, seasonings and bits of the vegetable. Never can the traveler forget the thin, tasteless, innoxious soups served in various parts of France as soup. The water, masquerading as soup, forms one course of the dinner. Then comes the vegetable in a cream sauce or dressed with oil, or as a salad, with oil and vinegar. Perhaps a bit of meat may precede the vegetable, and after the salad will come a sweet. This is when things go well. The common people have less.—Exchange.

FLOOD POISON.

I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a positive cure for Flood Poison. If you have this awful disease you are in danger until completely cured: the various symptoms you notice should be a warning to take immediate treatment. Don't put it off until too late, as it continually gets worse. If you have sore throat, patches at tongue or mouth, swollen glands, hair falling out, blotches on body, itching skin or other signs of a serious disease, call on me. I give you a written guarantee to cure you without delay. The original testimonials can be seen at my office: \$500.00 reward for any I cannot show.

CASE NO. 24523. I am happy to say that your medicines helped my trouble more than anything I ever took. **CASE NO. 21204.** Your treatment has helped me wonderfully. **ARTHUR DIBBLE.** **CASE NO. 26816.** I have confidence in you as a doctor, for you helped me more than anyone else has, and I feel that you cured me.

You Need Not Pay Until Cured.

I CURE Varicose and Stricture without cutting, stretching or loss of time; also Chronic Private Nerves, Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles. CONSULTATION FREE. If you cannot call, write for blank for home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. Book Free. All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Canada. All duty and transportation charges prepaid—Everything confidential—No names on envelopes or packages—Nothing sent C. O. D.

DR. GOLDBERG
—55 WOODWARD AVE.
Cor. WOOD ST. DETROIT, MICH.

The World's Wage.

Where did that very common word "fudge" come from, and what does it really mean? The appearance of the word in literature is in the description of the call of Lady Blarney and Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia Skeggs on the vicar of Wakefield's household: "But previously I should have mentioned the very impolite behavior of Mr. Burchell, who, during his discourse, and with his face turned to the fire and at the conclusion of every sentence would cry out 'Fudge! an expression which displeased us all and in some measure dampened the rising spirit of the conversation.'" Does the word come from the provincial French "fuche" or the low German "futsch"? Or shall we trace it to the story of 1700 quoted by the elder Disraeli. "There was, sir, in our times one Captain Fudge, who always brought home his owners a good cargo of lies, so much that now aboard the ship the sailors, when they hear a great lie told, cry out, 'You fudge it!'"

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

WE HAVE ON HAND

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

LIME,

CEMENT,

SEWER PIPE,

CUT STONE,

&c. All of the best quality and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

J. & J. OLDERSHAW,

A Few Doors West of Post Office.

NEW

Tinsmith and Plumbing

SHOP.

The undersigned has opened out a Tinsmithing and Plumbing Shop on 4th Street, nearly opposite the Catholic Church, where he is prepared to do all kinds of tinsmithing and plumbing. Furnace work on the shortest notice. Estimates cheerfully given.

CHAS. GORSELTZ, Fourth St

WALL

PAPERS.....

We carry a large assortment of the most Modern Patterns, and give you an exact estimate of what it will cost you to have your Spring papering done.

Call and see our Large assortment.

JOS. A. TILT,

Next to Rankin House

THE

WABASH

Cheap Excursion to Denver.

The Wabash will sell round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo, Col., at less than the one way fare. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th, good to return any time before August 31st, 1903.

Passengers going via Detroit and over the great Wabash Line, can go via Chicago and Omaha, return through Kansas City and St. Louis, without extra charge. This will give passengers the grand opportunity of seeing the World's Fair buildings at St. Louis. All Wabash trains stop at the Fair Grounds.

For full particulars address J. A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agt., N. E. corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

W. E. RISPIN,
C. P. Agent, Chatham.

J. C. PRITCHARD,
Depot Agent.

CANADIAN RAILWAY

Corrected June 3rd, 1903.

GOING EAST

*2.36 a. m. L. Express..... *1.11 p. m.
*3.52 p. m. Express..... *1.05 a. m.
*Daily.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST EAST BOUND.

No. 1—6.45 a. m. No. 2—12.25 p. m.

3—1.07 p. m. 4—1.06 p. m.

13—1.25 p. m. 14—1.22 a. m.

5—8.52 p. m. 6—1.32 a. m.

9—1.18 a. m. 8—2.49 p. m.

The Wabash will stop at the following stations:

J. A. RICHARDSON,

Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.

J. C. PRITCHARD,

Station Agent.

W. E. RISPIN,

C. P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

GRAND TRUNK

WEST.

* 8.15 a. m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations.

* 12.42 p. m. for Windsor and Detroit.

* 2.30 p. m. for Windsor and intermediate stations.

* 4.23 p. m. for Windsor and Detroit.

* 9.07 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.

EAST.

* 8.32 a. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.

* 1.45 p. m. for Oshawa and St. Thomas.

* 2.23 p. m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.

* 5.08 p. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.

* 8.50 p. m. for London and intermediate stations.

* Daily except Sunday; *Daily.

Lake Erie & Detroit River R.R.

Effective June 15, 1903.

Leave Chatham Mail and Exp. Hrs.

Ridgeway..... 10.30 A. 7.00 P.

Ridgeway..... 10.30 A. 7.00 P.

West Lorne..... 10.30 A. 7.00 P.

Dutton..... 10.30 A. 7.00 P.

St. Thomas..... 10.30 A. 7.00 P.

London..... 10.30 A. 7.00 P.

Leamington..... 7.45 A. 4.15 P.

Kingville..... 7.45 A. 4.15 P.

Wainwright..... 7.45 A. 4.15 P.

Dresden..... 7.45 A. 4.15 P.

Wainwright..... 7.45 A. 4.15 P.

Sarnia..... 7.45 A. 4.15 P.

Arrive at Chatham—From Blenheim, Ridgeway, West Lorne, Dutton, St. Thomas, London, 9.05 A. From Leamington, Kingville, Wainwright, 11.05 A. 8.05 P. From Dresden, Wainwright, Sarnia 9.25 P.

L. E. TILLSON, Gen. Agent, Chatham.

H. F. MOELLER, G.P.A., Wainwright.

ROND EAU SERVICE

EFFECTIVE JUNE 15, 1903.

CHATHAM SOUTH.

Chatham..... 9.00 A. 5.00 P. 11.00 P.

Blenheim..... 8.35 A. 4.35 P. 10.35 P.

Rond Eau..... 8.50 A. 5.15 P. 11.30 P.

NORTH.

Chatham..... 4.40 A. 5.30 P. 11.10 P.

Blenheim..... 4.15 A. 5.05 P. 10.45 P.

Rond Eau..... 4.30 A. 5.20 P. 10.