

Any Boys?

If there are boys in the house, or girls either, then croup, coughs, catarrh, bronchitis, and sore throat are sure to be there, too, sooner or later. Don't crowd their stomachs with medicine, just have them breathe in the vapor of Vapo-Cresolene; they'll like it, and it will give immediate relief. In this way you put the medicine right on the place that needs it. For whooping-cough it's the perfect cure.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 150 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

Pond's Extract

Over fifty years a household remedy for Burns, Sprains, Wounds, Bruises, Coughs, Colds and all accidents liable to occur in every home.

CAUTION--There is only one Pond's Extract. Be sure you get the genuine, sold only in sealed bottles in buff wrappers.

With a Modern

Gas Stove

Such as we can supply you with you will find it will serve every purpose for cooking and prove more economical than wood or coal, at much less expense. This is the experience of hundreds using our fuel today, and it can be yours. Full information can be had at our office.

**...The...
Chatham Gas Co.
LIMITED**

The Whole Story in a Bottle

Pain-Killer

(GIBBY DAVIS)

From Capt. F. L. Loye, Police Station No. 4, Montreal: "We frequently use GIBBY DAVIS' Pain-Killer for all the ailments, rheumatism, sciatica, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

The Chatham Loan & Savings Co.

Capital \$1,000,000

Money to Lend on Mortgages. Borrowers wishing to erect buildings, purchase property or pay off incumbrances, should apply personally and save expenses, secure best rates and other advantages. Money advanced on day of application. Letters promptly answered. Telephone connection.

**S. F. GARDINER
Manager.**

The D.E. Emulsion

(Trade Mark.)

Will

GIVE YOU AN APPETITE!
TONE YOUR NERVES!
MAKE YOU STRONG!
MAKE YOU WELL!

Dr. Burgess, Med. Dept. of the Prot. Hospital for Immense, Montreal, prescribes it constantly and gives its permission to use his name. Miss Clark, Reg. Nurse, Hospital, Toronto, writes they have used it with the best results. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

New Laid Eggs Wanted

Consignment of New Laid Eggs solicited. Will buy out-right Dairy and Creamery Butter and Cheese, Poultry, Dried Apples, White Beans, etc. Shall be pleased to answer all correspondence. Prompt returns by Money Order.

JOHN J. FEE,
62 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Cures
Deep-seated Colds
Coughs - Croup - Bronchitis - Large Bottles 50c.
Medium 25c. Trial Size 10c.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

HUNTING THE GORILLA.

An Animal West Africans Say Has the Soul of a Man.

Gorilla hunting is a distinct sensation even for the veteran hunter. This animal, which has become confused somewhat with fable and fiction, is a reality and a decidedly unpleasant one to engage. The west Africans are mortally afraid of it, believing that the brute contains the spirit of a man. They attribute to it all sorts of ferocities, like the carrying off of a human being, who is permitted to return after being deprived of toe and finger nails. "Skilled hunters have never observed any of these doings, but they testify to the brute's strength and ferocity," says Allen Sangree in Ainslie's. "According to a French sportsman, a full grown gorilla can bite through a tree six inches thick in order to secure the sap and twist a gun barrel with the swollen bunches of muscle that serve for arms. His roar is terrifying and can be heard for a distance of three miles."

"I shall never forget how the first one impressed me," says the Frenchman, "for I had a bad attack of shakes. The woods had been filled some time with a barking roar, but I saw nothing until my guide clucked softly and pointed to a tree alongside which stood an immense male gorilla. There he remained but twelve yards away, boldly facing us with his huge chest, muscular arms, fiercely glaring deep gray eyes and a hellish expression, until I moved."

"At that he dropped to all fours and came six yards nearer, sitting up to beat his breast with his huge fist--a defiance--so that it sounded like an immense drum. His roar was most singular, beginning with a kind of bark and deepening into a bass roll that literally resembled thunder. The short hair on his forehead was twitching, his powerful fangs showed unpleasantly, and, feeling he was about to attack and incidentally being scared green, I shot him through the heart. With a groan something human and yet brutish, he fell on his face and died quickly, like a man. He measured 5 feet 9 inches in length, his chest was 62 inches, and his arms spread 9 feet. I was glad to have the specimen, but somehow after that never cared to kill a gorilla unless he actually menaced me."

NOTHING WAS LOST.

An Omission in a Wedding Ceremony That Didn't Count.

A distinguished officer of the United States navy once told this story on himself:

At the time of his marriage he had been through the civil war and had many harrowing experiences aboard ship, through all of which he kept courage and remained as calm as a brave man should. As the time for the ceremony came on, however, his calmness gradually gave way. At the altar, amid the blaze of brass buttons and gold lace marking the full naval wedding, the officer was all but stupefied and what went on there seemed very much mixed to him. Fearing the excitement of the moment would temporarily take him off his feet, the officer had learned the marriage ceremony letter perfect, as he thought, and he remembered repeating the words after the minister in a mechanical sort of way.

After the ceremony was over and all was serene again, including the officer's state of mind, the kindly clergyman came up to him and touched him on the shoulder.

"Look here, old man," he said, "you didn't endow your wife with any worldly goods."

"What's that?" asked the bridegroom, with something of astonishment in his voice.

"Why, I repeated the sentence 'With all my worldly goods I thee endow' several times and despite my efforts you would not say it after me."

The bridegroom seemed perturbed for a moment, and then a beaming light came into his face.

"Never mind, sir," he said. "She didn't lose a blessed thing by my failure."--Washington Star.

No "Tick" Obtainable.

Telegraph Operator--I am sorry, sir, but the rules of this company make it impossible for me to send your message "collect." That privilege we are not allowed to extend to absolute strangers. Applicant--Do you mean for me to understand by that that you can't trust me?

Telegraph Operator--Under the circumstances, sir, it is impossible for me to do so.

Applicant--Well, that gets the best of me! I thought of all places on the face of the earth a telegraph office was the likeliest to get anything on tick.--Boston Courier.

Hiawatha.

"Such a confusing variance in the pronunciation of 'Hiawatha' exists both in dictionaries and in the speech of educated men and women," writes Elizabeth A. Withey in The Ladies' Home Journal, "that I have asked Miss Longfellow how the word is pronounced by the poet's family. She says the pronunciation which she always heard from the poet himself is Hi-a-wa-tha, the 'i' pronounced as it is in 'machine' or 'plique,' the second 'a' pronounced as it is in 'far' or in 'father.'"

All in the Family.

"Biffey and his son and the Widow Binglewood and her daughter are going to form a community of interests."

"How so?"

"Biffey marries the widow, and his son marries the daughter."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Taste in Refurbishing.

"Bigson says he has had his house refurbished during his wife's absence."

"As a surprise to her?"

"No; as a shock."--Detroit Free Press.

Lumbago

is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys did their work there would be no Uric Acid and no Lumbago. Make the kidneys do their work. The cure, positive and only cure for Lumbago is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

A Little Misunderstanding.

Soon after the convening of a new session of congress an announcement was made of the approaching marriage of Anson G. McCook, who was then secretary of the senate. A subscription was immediately started among the senators for the purchase of a wedding present. Two or three prominent senators volunteered to collect the money. Senator X., one of the richest men in the senate at that time, was one of these.

Seeing a new senator who had not yet been approached on the subject, Senator X. went to him and said, "Senator Blank, I want you to give me \$25."

"What for?" demanded the new member.

"For McCook's wedding present," explained Senator X.

"I'll see you about it tomorrow," answered Senator Blank, with a scowl.

"All right," said Senator X. as he walked away, "but don't forget it."

Senator Blank watched him until he was out of hearing, and then, turning to his colleague, remarked with warmth:

"Well, I've heard of cheeky things in my life, but that man beats all! What do you think? He just asked me to give him \$25 to buy a wedding present for his cook!"

The Tall Gentleman.

A Frenchman visiting a fashionable concert garden in St. Petersburg some years ago stopped a passing Russian officer and asked for a light for his cigar, which had gone out. The officer, after a moment's hesitation, handed his own cigar to the Frenchman and looked on with a smile of resignation at the latter's frantic efforts to get a light.

"You are French, I believe?" said the officer.

"Not only French, but from Toulouse!"

"Is this your first visit to Russia?"

"Yes."

"Ah, now I understand why you did not salute the tall gentleman in uniform who was with me when you asked me for a light."

"The tall gentleman? I did not notice him. Who is he?"

"The emperor," replied the officer, at last regaining possession of his cigar.

"Are you sure?"

"Perfectly. He happens to be my father."

Fox's Wit.

The following is one of the many stories told about Charles James Fox, the English statesman and orator:

Mr. Hare, envoy to the court of Poland, occupied rooms in the statesman's "diggings." He was a great personal friend and indeed a man of very similar tastes. They were each the objects of continual inquiry on the part of tradesmen and others. One day Fox, looking out of the upper window, descried two men watching the house and waiting. With a genial smile, he shouted, "Pray, gentlemen, will you tell me, are you Fox hunting or Hare hunting too?"

The bulliffs were so tickled that they went away.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Carter

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and easy to take on empty stomach.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

PURELY VEGETABLE. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

HIS HORSES WERE WOODEN

But All the Same He Had to Pay For a Livery License.

As "his honor" sat on the bench from which even-handed justice was dispensed in the town of Lavilla, which flourished way down in Florida before the days of Greater Jacksonville, he was amazed to note among the prisoners at the bar a "paleface."

Casting the eagle eye of the law over the room, he was agitated still more to observe a "billed" shirt and standing collar and that these were worn by another white man.

The marshal, being called on, explained that one white gentleman was arrested by him for running a "flying jenny" without a license, and the other was his lawyer. To a man cast in a less heroic mold than the mayor such complete smashing of all records and invading of precedent would have been a Waterloo. A white man arrested in Lavilla and a lawyer appearing to plead in its court! To what are we coming?

Representing all signs of such a strain on his judicial composure, the mayor announced that to fittingly mark so great an occasion he would disregard the calendar and take up the white man's case first.

The lawyer demanded the immediate discharge of the prisoner on the ground that there was no ordinance requiring "flying jenny" to pay a license and threw the court on its "beam ends" by asking for a copy of the ordinance book.

No one had seen it in years. Many doubted if there had ever been one. A whispered consultation was held between the mayor and the marshal and a search instituted which revealed the book, with a brick on top of it, supplying the place of a missing leg of the stove.

After looking vainly through the book for law on "flying jinnies" his honor delivered judgment as follows:

"Ordinance No. 11 requires all keepers of livery stables to pay a license of \$10 and imposes a fine of twice the amount for running without a license. The defendant must pay both the fine and the license."

"But," objected the lawyer, "this man doesn't run a livery stable; he runs a 'flying jenny.'"

"He keeps horses for hire, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but they are wooden horses, and he charges a nickel for one ride."

"The ordinance makes no fine distinction. It says livery stables require a license. A livery stable is a place where horses are kept for hire. It makes no difference whether they are wooden horses or 'meat' horses. Next case, Mr. Marshal."

Stone Throwing.

A propensity to throw stones regardless of consequences has been one of the earliest signs of natural depravity among men since time began and, we fear, must continue that way until the millennium ushers in the era when bad boys are no more and stones are confined to their proper and legitimate uses.

Anyway, the mischief wrought by this vicious and execrable habit looms up into serious proportions when the figures are given out by plate glass insurance men showing that it costs not less than \$250,000 a year to make good the losses thus caused by reckless boys in this country alone.

With stone throwing costing \$250,000 a year, carelessness in setting fires costing hundreds of millions more and heedless accidents causing immense sacrifice of property, the good people have many bills to foot which ought not to be theirs.

The Coffee Heart.

The largest part of the coffee grown in the world is consumed in the United States, and some of our life insurance societies are beginning to realize how its excessive use increases the risks of life. Its effect is in shortening the long beat of the heart, and medical examiners for insurance companies have added the term "coffee heart" to their regular classification of the functional derangements of that organ. These physicians advise that the use of coffee be limited to not more than two cups a day. Coffee tapers, they say, are plentiful and are as much tied to their cups as the whisky toper. The effect of the coffee upon the heart is more lasting and consequently worse than that of liquor.

Advance Prayers.

A young Germantown mother in putting her five-year-old son to bed noticed that he clambered under the covers without saying his prayers. She grew reproachful. "Why, Warren, mother never knew you to forget your prayers before."

"Indeed, mother," was the reply, "I didn't forget. Grace and I said them for four nights during the rain yesterday, when we couldn't play. We would have got through the whole week if nurse had not come to dress us."

His Queer Way.

Dumleigh--What a queer chap Synnex is!

Gargan--In what way?

Dumleigh--I was saying that Tyson claimed to be a great mind reader, but he was unable to read my mind, and Synnex said that the best book reader could not read it there was no book before him. There's the way Synnex has of suddenly wandering from the subject.

Many a man after attaining a high position forgets all about the laws of gravity until it is everlastingly too late.--Chicago News.

Some people are so suspicious that it is a wonder that they trust themselves.--Atchison Globe.

SURPRISE SOAP

IS PURE HARD SOAP



SURPRISE makes child's play of wash day. Use the "Surprise" way. Follow directions. They are plain.

For Sale

Choice Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Millet Seed, White and Black Oats, Barley, Corn, Beans, Buckwheat, two Oarloads Choice Seed Peas.

For Best Bread

Use Kent Mills Gold Medal Flour.

For Health....

Steven's Breakfast Food. "Sunrise" Oatmeal

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited
CHATHAM, - - - - - ONT.

A FEW PLUMS

FROM QUINN & PATTERSON, read them carefully, it will save you money. A well finished,

Up-to-date Single Harness \$11.50

Only 20-sets of these to sell at this price. It's a regular \$18.00 Harness.

4 dozen No. 9 nickel plated Copper Teakettles at 95c each.
3 dozen Royal Canadian cloths wringers, 11 in. solid white rubber rolls at \$2.50 each.

The Dowsell "Premier" washer. The latest and most up-to-date washing machine made. \$5.75.

The leader No. 1 Barrel churn, ball bearings, at \$4.00
The leader No. 2 Barrel churn, ball bearings, at \$4.25
Creamer Cans, 16 Tin, our own make, 60c each

6 quart pressed milk pans, 8c each
10 quart tin pails, 15c each or 2 for 25c
Granet wash dishes 20c each

Axle grease 3c per box
Lardine or Imperial Machine Oil 30c per gallon
8 lbs nails for 25c

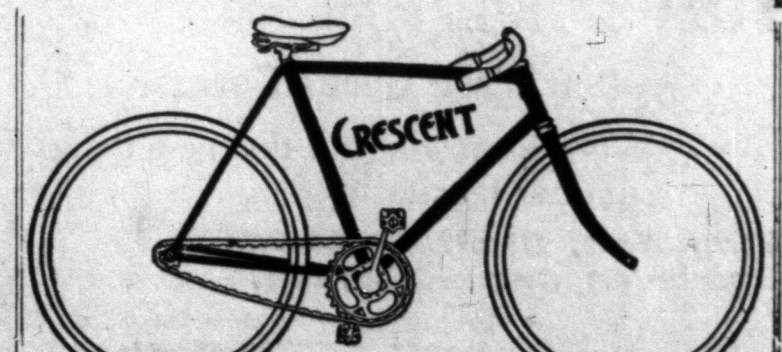
Our ready mixed paints, "Elephant Brand" are the best made in Canada, guaranteed pure, \$1.40 per gallon, 35c per quart or 20c a pint. If you pay more than this elsewhere you are wasting your money.

Alabaster wall colors, all shades, 20c per package
Pure boiled linseed oil, 85c per gallon
Raw linseed oil, 80c

Brushes all prices from 3c up and an immense assortment to choose from No. 9 Galvanized Wire, \$2.50 per 100 lbs. All kinds of wire on hand, soft, medium and hard, barbed or crimped, black or white

Hooks, Staples, Slat and Fence Tools.
WON'T these prices bring us your custom? It should, our premises are not large or elaborate but the goods inside are good goods, purchased direct from the best makers, for spot cash and if its good value you want you will get it if you come to us.

Quinn & Patterson



Crescent Bicycles

If you want the best you will have a Crescent Bicycle--There are **None Better and Few as Good.** The bicycle is fully as necessary to the family to-day as any article of the household. In most cases it is in daily use in all weathers, and must therefore be so constructed as to require but little expenditure for repairs, and be ready at all times for service.--CRESCENT Bicycles are so made, and the record of their past, voiced by hundreds of thousands of Crescent riders, makes CRESCENT the bicycle that will be ridden by thousands of new riders this season.

Call at our show room and inspect our stock.

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