... Disappointed ...

For the benefit of those who came during the week for opal goods and Chinaware at sale day prices, John McConnell will sell, on

Saturday, May 4th

inet., at the same price as we sold on the 20th of April. Remember, after sale day goods advance to the usual retail price. We will also sell during the day dinner sets, tea sets, and chamber sets at cut rate prices.

Groceries for the Day

7 lbs. cooking figs, 25c. Dried peaches, 10c per lb. 15c, glass ar baking powder, for 10c. Six bars Sweet Home Soap, 25c. Corn starch, 6c. per lb. 1,000 parlor matches for 5cts. 1 lb. fresh ground coffee, 15c. bottle good pickles for 9c. 11b. baking powder with meat saw

Extra value in T of all kinds.

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Dr. Spinney & Co Detroit's Old Reliable Shecialists

Ripe in Age, Rich in Honor, and the Experience of a Third of a Century, Whose successes are Without a Parallel; the Sufferer's Friend; the People's Specialist.

WOMEN weak, pale, tired, nervous, despendent, no ambition, losing flesh, freiful, overworked, given to worry and solitude, backache and headache, and solitude, backache and headache, merves ustrung, sleepless nights, himbs tremble, faint feeling, Leucorrhcea, painful periods, or any Female Diseases, quickly cured by our FAM-DUS PRESCRIPTION.

YOUNG MEN led into evil habits, mot knowing the harm, and who are suffering from the vices and errors of month, and troubled with Nervous De-

routh, and troubled with Nervous De-foilty, Loss of Memory, Bashfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Dizzi-ness, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep, fereedings, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to Society, No Ambition, Bad taste in the Tired Feelings Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, Deposits in the Urine, Frequent Urina-tion, sometimes accompanied with eligit burning, Kidney Troubles, or Baseases of the Genito Urinary Or-gans can here find a safe, honest and speedy cure. Charges reasonable, especially to the poor. CURES GUAR-ANTEED.

VARIOCELE and PILES, and ENOTTED VEINS of the Leg cured at once without operation. Doctors will deny this. But we are proving par claims every day. The method is simple, the cure is cortain and parameters. mimple, the cure is certain and perma-

\$1,000 for Failure.

RUPTURE AND FISTULA CURED. The SIGNS OF SYPHILIS are blood and skin diseases, painful swellings,

mouth, hair loose, pimples on the back and wartby growths. We cure these war life without injurious drugs. Have you the seeds of any past dis-mase working in your system? IMPO-ZENCY or Loss of Sexual Power, and do you contemplate MARRIAGE? Do you feel safe in taking this step? You can't afford to take any risk. Like father, like son. We have a never failand positively bring back Lost Power.
MIDDLE-AGED MEN. - There are many troubled with too frequent evacmations of the bladder, often accom-

panied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment wilk often be found, and some-times particles of albumen, and color be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark, torpid appearance There are men who die of this difficulty ignorant of the cause, which is the end stage of seminal weakness. The dectors will guarantee a perfect cure all such cases, and healthy restora-

tion of the genito-urinary organs.

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NOTICE

Parties wanting mineral water from the Chatham mineral well on McGregor's farm, can procure the same from Mr. E. mfield, at the well, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m., or in small quansities at Room 9, Victoria Block at any

Chatham Mineral Water Company, Limited

GREEN AT THE GAME.

SHE HAD NEVER PLAYED PROGRESS IVE EUCHRE BEFORE.

The Remarkable Luck of a Woman Who Joined a Card Club, and What the Other Seven Members Had to

About six weeks ago a party of young Mount Pleasant matrons organized a pro-gressive euchre club. They found when they were making the plans that they were only seven, and so they let in a young Capitol hill matron well known to them all. The young Capitol hill matron didn't know how to play euchre and therefore told them that she was ineligi-ble, but they wanted her to join so badly that they wanted her to join so badly that they volunteered to teach her the game. She had four or five lessons be-fore the club's first seance. They were to play for prizes—first, second and third. Each member was to chip in \$1 in advance of each weekly meeting, making \$8 in all, and the prizes were to be pur-chased out of this fund. The prizes were steins. First prize was a \$4 stein, second prize a \$2.50 stein and third prize a \$1.50

The young Capitol hill matron won the first prize stein at the first session, although she had the merest elementary knowledge of the game and in spite of the fact that she usually had to ask, "What's trumps?" on an average of three times during each deal. The other seven, each of whom considered herself a pretty expert euchre player, were a bit chagrined, but they laughed with somewhat hollow merriment over the queer win out of the Capitol hill young matron and congratu-

At the second session the Capitol hill young matron walked off with the \$4 stein in what the racing folks call a canter. She was congratulated with a little more constraint this time, but still she was congratulated.

young matron from Capitol hill had no difficulty whatsoever in corralling the first - rize stein at the third meeting of the club. She didn't appear to be able to lose. Some of the members omitted to congratulate her this time, while the others only smiled wanly and made remarks

about her "ree-mark-able luck."

It appeared to be the simplest thing in life for the young matron from Capitol hill to carry the first prize stein off under ther arm at the close of the fourth session.

The cards came her way, and, although she played them with no particular skill, she played them well enough to get the big stein, with its bas-relief Teutonic cavalier, who looked to tip the beam at about 498 pounds, sitting astride a Percheron horse and picking an eight foot guitar beneath his plump cheeked fraulein's lattice. The other seven members, each of whom was simply wild to aggregate a collection of steins for the sideboard at home, merely gazed vacantly at one another on the occasion of this fourth win of the young matron from Capitol hill

and seemed to be in low spirits.

The fifth meeting came off last week. The young matron from Capitol hill led all the way from the drop of the bunting and won off by herself in an ordinary romp. She had an appointment to hold up her husband for his half month's pay at 4 o'clock that afternoon, and so, tucking her fifth stein, which was obviously an attempt to picture the Emperor Caligula after he had consumed seven tons of beer on a wager, under her arm, she graciously made her adieus, leaving the other seven still in session.

None of the other seven spoke until it became quite certain that the young matron from Capitol hill was out of the house and down the block, and then the following conversation ensued:

No. 1-Very extraordinary, I'm sure! Amazingly hard to account for! No. 2-Exactly what I was about to say! Never heard of such a thing in my born days! I'd hate to do anybody an injustice, but, goodness gracious sakes

alivel No. 3-They do say, you know, that her husband is an awful gambler and that he wins oftener than he loses, and— No. 4-It couldn't be, now, could that he has taught her card tricks-you

know-what our husbands call "stacking the cards," and that she's-No. 5-I was just perfectly confident all the time, although I didn't want to say so, that that was just a little story of hers about not knowing how to play euchre No. 6-I'm sure I hope for her sake that I'm mistaken, but I was watching her carefully this afternoon, and-well, I hope I'm not doing her an injustice-I saw her just as plain as day deal from

No. 7-Well, I don't know what the rest of you think, but in my opinion we had better get somebody else to take her place. Now, I remember-and I used to go to school with her, you know-she was always a deceitful, contriving girl, and-I suspected as much all the time-

have had my suspicions for years! Just at this point the doorbell rang, and the hostess, one of the seven, went down to answer the ring. It was the little wo-man from Capitol hill come back to get her gloves, which she had forgotten. As she entered the room where the session was still going on, here is what they all No. 1-Did you forget something, my

No. 2-It's such bad luck to come back, you know! No. 3—Yes, you had better sit down for baif a second and count 13, and that'll

No. 4-Catch her sitting down! She's so anxious to see that dear, jolly, good-looking husband of hers that she can

hardly contain herself!

No. 5—Well, I, for one, think it's just lovely that she should be so in love with her husband and he with her after they've

No. 6-What a lovely glow the cold wind puts into your cheeks, my dear! It makes my nose so red and my lips so blue!

No. 7—Now, take care when you go down the steps, and don't slip on the ice, Helen, dear! All-Goodby, dear! Be sure and come and see me soon!-Washington Post.

Not a Volunteer. Bill-My dear lady, I got this scar at

Gettysburg.
The Lady-How did you come to get it, poor man?

Bill—Just my luck to be haugin aroun' town when the vaccine physicians made der roun'.—Chicago News.

Bill—I understand Gayboy is one of the best known men in your town. Jill—Why, he's so well known that he has to go out of town to borrow money.

SHE WANTS TO KNOW.

Tell me how to woo thee, Freddie, I am anxious to begin; I have got my facts all ready: Tell me how your love to win.

Don't I have to take you hand, dear, Tenderly within my own, So that you may understand, dear, That I would be yours, alone?

only think what we've been missing, Till the New lot came to gush— Which of us should start the kissing— Oughtn't one of us to blush.

Tell me, Freddie, how to woo thee, For, when once our teachings go, Nomen mean that they shall do the Asking, and I want to know. E. A. Miller, in Home and Country

CASE OF SUSPICION.

Old Lady Lendel had had a long con versation with her young friend and was enjoying herself very much. She was a dear, good soul, Lady Lendel, with a great desire to interfere with everything and put it all right, and remedy thus the raw amateurishness of Providence.

"The way I look at it, my dear," said old Lady Lendel, "is this. There can be no harm in making inquiries." "I suppose not," said young Mr. Heathcote, doubtfully.

"I think every woman ought to de it, really. It's very cheap, you know, and I could give you the address."

"Don't trouble, Lady Lendel."
"Oh, it's no trouble at all. What made me speak of it most particularly was that Mr. Heathcote is on the stock exchange and really, you know, my dear, I have heard tales about the stock exchange men that I should

blush—actually blush—to repeat.

"And if there is nothing to be found out just see how nice it is to know. And if anything was wrong, why, you see, you've only to send for me and I chould be most pleased." "I am sure you are very good," said

Mrs. Heathcote, faintly.

The result of this conversation was that a fortnight later young Mrs. Heathcote was welking up and down her drawing room waiting for Mr. Sweever. He was to call this aftermoon with the result of his inquiries.

She, on her side, had not failed to watch her husband with exceeding.

narrowness. She felt that she did not want to misjudge Henry, and she could see nothing to justify suspicion, but hollow hearts do sometimes wear a mask, as she knew, and it was just possible that his was a case in point. Of course she hoped it was not so,

"Gentleman to see you, ma'am." "Show him in, Watson." "I've called about the photogaphs, ma'am, that you were kind enough to Mr. Sweever looked at the de-

parting Watson and raised his voice. "The price will run rather more than we anticipated, owing to—" He crept up to the door and closed it carefully. "Thank you. Mr. Sweever." "I beg," said Mr. Sweever, looking round to see that his hat was safe.

"I beg, ma'am, that you won't mention it. It don't do to let the servants know everything. Gracious, why if you only knew the amount of information we get out of 'em you'd be astonished. You would, really, ma'am "What news have you, Mr. Sweet

The private detective sighed and took out his pocketbook. "I regret to say, ma'am," he said, slowly, "that I've found out terrible news.

"About my husband?" gasped young Mrs. Heathcote.
"About your 'usband," said Mr. Sweever. "I will begin at the begin-ning. You was married, you and Mr. "I will begin at the begin-Aitch-I call him Mr. Aitch for short,' explained Mr. Sweever-"was married at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, on the June 25, last year.'

"Yes, yes; I know." "Good," said Mr. Sweever, checking off the item. "Mr. Aitch is on the Stock Exchange; his address is 125 Copthall Court. He has a good many friends, and he is called by them Alf-a-Crown. I'aven't been able to find out," remarked Mr. Sweever, "why Mr. Aitch is called Alf-

a-Crown. "Do go on," said Mrs. Heatchcote. "I should have had some trouble," went on Mr. Sweever, in finding out the particulars of Mr. Aitch's private life, only I 'appened by a bit of luck, to come across it all of a 'eap, as you may say. I put it all down here, and if you'll permit me, ma'am, to read it off seriaytum—that is to say, in proper order, it will be a saving of time and a saving of trouble. How I got the information don't matter. I got it. That's good enough for you,

She nodded her head quickly, and Mr. Sweever coughed and began: "Has been seen at places of amuse ment with a young person. Young person has never called at office, but she is known by sight to my inform ant. Rather a good-looking girl, with tall, slim figure, and, in a general

way, a merry manner with her. On "Mr. Sweever, excuse me for interrupting you. "There's a lot more, ma'am," said

the disappointed reciter.
"I can't bear to hear it," declared young Mrs. Heathcote, passionately. "Make a copy of your information, "Certainly, ma'am.

"Put down all the horrible facts that you have discovered. Omit nothing, Mr. Sweever.
"You bet," said Mr. Sweever, con-"Spare no expense in getting further

"I'll see to that, ma'am; I'll se there's no expense spared."
"And I will see that the matter is put into the hands of my solicitor at

"I'll tell you what I'll do, ma'am, With your permission I'll make a copy, of it now, ma'am." Mrs. Heathcote showed Mr. Sweever into the next room for the purpose and supplied him with pen and paper. That gentleman sat down with his pocketbook before him and proceeded laboriously to transcribe his notes, and the agitated Mrs. Heathcote left him and returned to have a good cry. Her intention was foiled by the entrance of her husband. Heathcote put

fifs silk hat on the table with a cheerful bang and went toward her.

"It's a leap frog day in the house,
dear," he said ganially, "so I thought
I'd get back early. I thought, perhaps, we might have early dinner and
go somewhere this evening.

She did not answer.

"Nohody has called, I suppose?"

He went to the mastle piece and
switched on the electric light, and
then saw that his wife was staring
blankly before her. He watched her
for a minute or two without saying a
word.

"Henry," she said presently, "I have had—I have had information brought me of the double life you have been leading for some time past. I have been told about the visits to the the-

"Who has dared to tell you of this?"

"Who has dared to tell you of the thundered Mr. Heathcote.
"It is useless to be violent," she said, with an effort at calmness, "the only point is, is it true?"

"It is true," he said penitently: "It is all true, Helen. Forgive me if you can overleak the past and try, try can. Overlook the past, and try, try to forgive me."

"I will never forgive you, Henry, and I thank goodness—"
"Thank who?" he asked.
"I thank goodness," she repeated, "that I have found out thus early. If it had not been for dear Lady Len-

"Oh, it was Lady Lendel, was it?" "Yes, I shall never forget her." "I'll try not to," murmured Heath-

"I should never have thought, Henry," said Mrs. Heathcote, brokenly, "that you could have behaved soin so shameless a manner!" Her handkerchief went to her eyes and Heathcote made a step toward her, but

stopped directly.

"Well," he said, doggedly, "your eyes are opened now, Helen. I thought I should have been able to keep the affair dark, but the luck, I suppose was against me. How the

keep the affair dark, but the luck, I suppose, was against me. How did you find it out?"

"It is not necessary," she said, recovering herself, "to go into that. It is sufficient for you to know that I shall be a miserable woman for the test of my life."

"I see," said Heathcote.

Mrs. Heathcote went toward the floor.

"I shall arrange," she said tearful

ly, "that we shall never—"
"While I think of it, ma'am," said Mr. Sweever, entering with his pen between his teeth, as though it were a bit, and a letter in his hand, "here's one little document that was given to me, and I've brought it to you unopen-ed. I'll get you to let me have it back, ecause it's addressed, I am told, to this very young party that we've been speaking of."

Heathcote a square envelope. It was indorsed in her husband's handwrit-ing, "Dearest Nell," and she opened it quickly and read the contents. "Well, Sweever," said Mr. Heath-

He handed to the agitated Mrs.

cote, heartily, "how are you? Getting along all right with this little job? What? "S-s-s-h!" whispered Sweever, with

much concern. "Nearly finished your inquiries?" "S-s-s-h!" said Mr. Sweever again,

with earnestness. "I suppose you've been pretty hard at work over it haven't you picnic being a private detective, is it?'
"Can't you shut it?" whispered Mr Sweever in a perfect agony. you hold your silly jor? I wonder what in the world possessed you to come here? Aren't you afraid the guv'nor

will catch you? "Oh, I don't mind," said Heathcote

carelessly.
"I s'pose I shall have to explain a bit now, ma'am," said Mr. Sweever, approaching his client and pointing to Heathcote. "This here is, as you probably know, Mr. Altch's chief clerk. He gave me all the information on the strict q. t. when I called at the office, and he gave me that letter. I reckon that we're very much indebted to this young gent for all the kind help he's

Mrs. Heathcote threw down the explanatory letter addressed to herself. "Oh, my dear, dear husband!"

Mr. Sweever took up the note with astonishment and read it. Mr. and Mrs. Heathcote were for the moment

otherwise engaged.
"My Dear Wife,—You are a very silly little woman to doubt me, and I assure you that you have no one to be jealous of. I have given Sweever some incriminating facts in regard to certain incidents in which I was engaged. In each case the other party was your own dear self. Your affec-

"HUSBAND." "The point is," grumbled Mr. Sweet er, looking around for his hat, "the point is, where do I come in?"

Poor Mrs. Heathcote put her hand to her pocket for her purse. "No, no, my dear," said her husband,
"I'll pay. I've had the fun of this
show. As for Lady Lendel, the next plece of my mind."

"And I'll help," said young Mrs.
Heathcote.—St. James Gazette.

Printing Press on a War Field The latest idea of the Emperor Wil-liam is reported to be the construction of a printing press for service in the field. He has, it is stated, had a carriage constructed in which a little printing room is arranged so that in a campaign he will be able to have his orders, proclamations, etc., printed for distribution. Up to the present, he has always been accompanied by a carriage containing a table, on which his secretary copied his orders. His Imperial Majesty will, it is said, make use of the new field printing press at the great manoeuvres this autumn

Visiting cards were used by the Chisese, it seems, as far back as 1,000
years ago. Their cards were very
large, as they were on soft paper and
tied with ribbon. Venice is believed
to have been the first city in Europe
to use cards, some dating from the latter part of the sixteenth century being still preserved in a museum
there. The Venetian custom found
its way into Germany in 100 years or
so; London followed suit—followed
suit literally—for the first visiting
cards in Great Britain were playing
cards, or parts of such cards. History of Visiting Cards cards, or parts of such cards.

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Kidneys and Bladder.

neglect these impertant organs, as you will regret it: Have you a dull feeling on the back, frequent desire to urinate, deposits in urine? Our Latest Method Trea

or any we cannot show: at request of patients we publish only the initials. Your Latest Method Treatment acted the way you said twould; my strictures are cured, and the varicocele entirely disappeared, and I feel stronger than ever; my bladder and kidneys do not trouble me any, I can stoop all day, do hard day's work without my kidneys troubling me as before I took your Latest Method Treatment; it has cured me after others have failed; if I had consulted you sooner, I would have saved a great deal of money which I wasted on other doctors; I am your grateful patient,

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