

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1904.

The Sale is Enormous Because it gives  
tion to consumers. complete satisfac

# "SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea same flavor as Japan on'y more delicious. It is displacing all o h r black teas. Sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. by all grocers.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Corrected Jan 18, 1904.

### GOING WEST

2.30 a. m. L. Express... 1.11 a. m.

2.32 p. m. L. Express... 1.04 a. m.

"Daily"

7.00 a. m. arrives in Chatham from Toronto, 9.35 p. m.

### WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST

No. 1-4.45 a. m. No. 2-12.23 p. m.

3-1.07 p. m. 4-1.09 p. m.

5-1.25 p. m. 6-1.32 a. m.

7-1.35 a. m. 8-2.49 a. m.

The Wabash is the short and true route

J. A. RICHARDSON,

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

J. C. PRITCHARD,

Station Agent

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

GOING WEST

8.15 a. m. for Windsor, Detroit and in

mediate 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.

9.10 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago and west

EAST.

8.32 a. m. for London, Hamilton, Toron-

to, Buffalo.

1.46 p. m. for Glencoe and St. Thomas

2.27 p. m. for London, Toronto, Mon-

real, Buffalo and New York.

5.03 p. m. for London, Hamilton, To-

ronto, Montreal and East.

8.50 p. m. for London and intermediate

stations.

"Daily except Sunday." "Daily."

### Lake Erie & Detroit River R. & N.

Effective Jan. 15, 1904.

Leave Chatham

For Exp. Mail and Exp.

Ridgeway... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

West... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

Dutton... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

St. Thomas... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

London... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

Kingville... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

Wabashville... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

Dresden... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

Wallaceburg... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

Sarnia... 10.30 a. m. 7.05 p. m.

Arrive Chatham from Blenheim, Ridg-

eway, West Lorne, Dutton, St. Thomas,

London, Sarnia, Wallaceburg, Kingville,

Wabashville, Dresden, 8.20 p. m. From Dresden

Wallaceburg, Sarnia, 9.05 p. m.

W. E. RISPIN, H. P. MOELLER, G. P. A., Chatham,

J. C. PRITCHARD, Agent.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

WORLD'S FAIR,

ST. LOUIS,

April 30-Dec. 1, 1904.

CALIFORNIA,

MEXICO,

FLORIDA.

One way and round trip tourist tick-

ets are on sale daily.

Choice of routes and stop over

privileges at principal points.

Grand Trunk trains make direct

connection at Chicago with all railways

for famous winter resorts.

For tickets and all information ap-

ply to

W. E. RISPIN,

City Ticket Agent,

115 King Street, Chatham.

### Lime,

Cement and

Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right

prices.

JOHN R. OLDFERSHAW,

Thames Street,

Opposite Police

Station.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

## A HISTORICAL DUEL.

THIRTEEN SWORSMEN SLAIN BY

ONE MAN BEFORE AN ARMY.

A Scene More Exciting Than Any

Battle in the Annals of Modern

History—Ten Thousand Witnesses

to the Terrible Work of One Sword.

To give an idea of what a brave man

can do if he knows fencing thoroughly

and but keeps cool and collected in

danger we will relate a historical duel.

So extraordinary is this combat that it

would be held a romance had it not

been witnessed by a whole army. The

hero is Jean Louis, one of the great

masters of the beginning of last cen-

tury, and the duel happened in Madrid

in 1815. He was the master-at-arms of

the Thirty-second regiment of French

infantry. The first regiment, com-

posed entirely of Italians, formed part

of the same brigade.

Regimental esprit de corps and rival-

ries of nationality caused constant

quarrels, when swords were often

whipped out or bullets exchanged.

After a small battle had occurred in

the streets of Madrid, in which over

200 French and Italian soldiers had

taken part, the officers of the two reg-

iments, in a council of war assembled,

decided to give such breaches of order

a great blow and to re-establish disci-

pline. They decreed that the masters-at-

arms of the two regiments should

take up the quarrel and fight it out.

Imagine a whole army in battle array

on one of the large plains that sur-

round Madrid. In the center a large

ring is left open for the contestants.

This spot is raised above the plain so

that not one of the spectators of this

tragic scene—gayly dressed officers,

soldiers in line, Spaniards, excited as

never a bull fight excited them—will

miss one phase of the contest. It is

before 10,000 men that the honor of an

army is about to be avenged in the

blood of thirty brave men.

The drum is heard. Two men, naked

to the waist, step in the ring. The first

is tall and strong. His black eyes roll

disdainfully upon the gaping crowd.

He is Giacomo Ferrati, the celebrated

Italian. The second, tall, also hand-

some and with muscles like steel, stands

modestly awaiting the word of com-

mand. His name is Jean Louis. The

seconds take their places on either side

of their principals. A deathlike silence

ensues.

"On guard!"

The two masters cross swords. Giacomo

Ferrati lunges repeatedly at Jean

Louis, but in vain. His every thrust is

met by a parry. He makes up his mind

to bide his chance and caresses and

caresses his opponent's blade. Jean Louis,

calm and watchful, lends himself to

the play, when, quicker than lightning,

the Italian jumps aside with a loud

yell and makes a terrible lunge at Jean

Louis, a Florentine trick, often suc-

cessful. But with extraordinary rapid-

ity Jean Louis has parried and riposts

quickly in the shoulder.

"It is nothing," cries Giacomo; "a

mere scratch." And they again fall to

guard. Almost directly he is hit in the

breast. This time the sword of Jean

Louis, who is now attacking, penetrates

deeply. Giacomo's face becomes livid,

his sword drops from his hand, and he

falls heavily on the turf. He is dead.

Jean Louis is already in position. He

wipes his reeking blade; then, with the

point of his sword on the ground, he

calmly awaits the next man.

The best fencer of the First regiment

has just been carried away a corpse,

but the day is not yet over. Fourteen

adversaries are there, impatient to

measure swords with the conqueror,

burning to avenge the master they had

deemed invincible.

Jean Louis hardly had two minutes' rest.

He is ready. A new adversary

stands before him. A sinister cloud of

swords is heard, a lunge, a parry, a

riposte and then a cry, a sigh, and all is

over. A second body lies before Jean

Louis.

A third adversary advances. They

want Jean Louis to rest. "I am not

tired," he answers, with a smile.

The signal is given. The Italian is as

tall as the one who lies there a corpse

covered by a military cloak. He has

closely watched Jean Louis' play and

thinks he has guessed the secret of his

tricks; then, all at once, bounding like a

tiger on his prey, he gives his opponent

a terrible thrust in the lower line. But

Coughing is the outward sign

of inward disease.

Cure the disease with

## Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

and the cough will stop.

Try it to-night.

If it doesn't benefit you

we'll give you

your money back.

Prices 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO.

Toronto, Can. Lefroy, N.Y.

A Matter of Teeth.

He was a Cornish miner, and he

went to the local dentist to have a

troublesome tooth drawn. "I want

with a fine air of unconcern, taking

his seat in the chair of torture and

opening his mouth for inspection.

"Which one is it?" asked the den-

tist. "Thickly there, I reckon," he

replied, pointing a coal grimed

finger at the tooth which seemed to

him to be the seat of torment. There

was brief silence, a long, sickening

wrench, and out the supposed offend-

er came. "Why, this isn't the one,

man. It's perfectly sound," said the

man with the forceps. The miner

looked at the tooth gravely, return-

ed it, leaned back in the chair com-

posedly, gripped its arms ready for

the "tray and quietly remarked,

"Well, I reckon you'd better go

straight on till ye come to 'n."

DISLOCATED HER SHOULDER.

Mrs. Johanna Soderholm, of Fer-

gus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated

her shoulder. She had a surgeon get

her in place as soon as possible, but

it was quite some time before she

could get on her feet. She had been

advised to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm

and she asked him to buy her a bot-

tle of it, which he did. It quickly re-

lieved her and enabled her to sleep,

which she had not done for several

days. For sale by all druggists.

At a quilting bee even the gos-

sips are peep makers.

The man who never laughs isn't

worth laughing at.

The slave of a passion thinks in a

ring, as horses run; he will cease

where he begins.

CROUP.

The peculiar cough which indicates

croup, is usually well known to the

mothers of croupy children. No

time should be lost in the treatment

of it, and for this purpose no medi-

cine has received more universal ap-

proval than Chamberlain's Cough

Remedy. For sale by all druggists.

When a man dresses poorly it