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MORTGAGES at lowest rate of interest. I also have a few farms for sale. I also sell buggies and carriages. Call and see me and get my prices, and you will save money by doing so. Henry Dagnan, Chatham.

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An Arts and Crafts outfit value at \$12 Given Free with course to students enrolling in March.

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LIME,

CEMENT,

SEWER PIPE,

CUT STONE,

All of the best quality and at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

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BAKING

Give your wife a chance and she'll bake bread like that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—that require to be baked quickly there's nothing like Gas

THE CHATHAM GAS CO

Limited.

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CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1881.

Money to Lend on Mortgages.

personally and secure best rates of interest. Deposits of \$1 and up received and interest allowed.

Advances issued for taxes, four or five percent. Coupons payable half year. Executors and Trustees authorized by Parliament to invest Trust Fund Debentures of this Company.

S. F. GARDINER,
Manager

Chatham November 30 1903

"Felt Gay" After the Second Box of Iron-ox Tablets.

January 6, 1903.

About a year ago, being a sufferer from indigestion (a bad attack), I bought two packages of Iron-ox. After taking one I was conscious of an improvement, and I remember that the second one did the business, and I felt gay.

R. Pelham Crookenden,
182 Brunswick Street,
Toronto, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at drug-gists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

A Leaf in a Tent.

What trees bear the largest leaves? An English botanist tells us that it is those that belong to the palm family. First must be mentioned the inaja palm, of the banks of the Amazon, the leaves of which are no less than fifty feet in length by ten to twelve in width. Certain leaves of the Ceylon palm attain a length of twenty feet and the remarkable width of sixteen. The natives use them for making tents. Afterward comes the coconut palm, the usual length of whose leaves is about thirty feet. The umbrella magnolia of Ceylon bears leaves that are so large that a single one may sometimes serve as a shelter for fifteen or twenty persons.

TO BREAK UP A COLD.

Right quickly nothing works so nicely as Nerviline taken real hot. It sends a glowing warmth all through the body, and when rubbed on the throat and chest loosens up the cough and relieves tightness and soreness in the chest. Nerviline is used as a preventive and cure for colds, coughs and winter ills in thousands of homes because it goes right to work and brings relief quickly. There is no remedy in the world with half the power and merit of Nerviline; it's invaluable in every house. In large bottles, price 25c.

A martyr is a man who lives up to his wife's expectation of him.

"I feel as if I should fly to pieces." How often those words are on a woman's lips. They express to the utmost the nerve racked condition of the body, which makes life a daily martyrdom.

If this condition had come suddenly it would have been unbearable. But the transition was gradual. A little more strain each day on the nerves. A little more drain each day of the vitality. Any woman would be glad to be rid of such a condition. Every woman tries to be rid of it. Thousands of such women have been cured by Dr. Pierce's treatment with his "Favorite Prescription" when local doctors had entirely failed to cure. "Favorite Prescription" contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

When hens refuse to lay you can't egg them on very well.

Dear Sirs.—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

ROBERT ROSS.

Two Rivers.

How easy it is for one to suggest a sure way for someone else to manage a troublesome affair.

ASSIST NATURE.

You have been told to "hitch your wagon to a star"—that Nature will assist you. That's all right. There are times, however, when you should assist nature, and the spring is one of those times.

Nature is now undertaking to cleanse your system—if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla the undertaking will be successful, and your complexion bright and clear.

It is a satisfaction to a woman to see another woman humiliated.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Croscin. Tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

The ways of a woman sometimes savor of inordinate conceit.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Man seldom thinks of a wife's devotion without getting in a word for himself.

\$50.00 to California and Return

Via The Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, from Chicago, April 23 to May 1. Choice of routes going and returning. Corresponding low rates from all points. Two trains a day from Chicago through without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions. Write for itinerary and full particulars regarding special train leaving Chicago April 23. B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St. Toronto, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

MALABAR

By Frank H. Sweet

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"Do you think Malabar will run?"

The girl did not reply, but her lips began to tremble. The face of the man bending toward her grew dark, but it was the darkness of despair, not of purpose.

"Perhaps if he knew what you have told me," he hesitated. "Malabar is brave and strong and noble. He would not stoop to a small deed."

"I promised him with the new year that he should run for me at the green corn dance. I—I did not know then," looking piteously into the gloomy, delicate face above her. "Malabar would not stoop to a small deed—no. But this is not small. He has let it be known that he will run for me. He would not turn from his purpose a hair's breadth—not if he saw something in front that would crush him. And—and it is right for a great warrior, Ankona, but it is hard."

"We will fly, White Egret, into the deepest fastnesses of the Everglades!" he cried hoarsely. "There are places where even Malabar's relentless arms would be powerless."

But White Egret only looked at him with sorrowful eyes.

"We are Seminoles, Ankona," she rebuked gently. "You know our laws. You would be the last one to break them."

His arm fell back impotent. Yes; he would be the last one to break them.

"Perhaps Malabar will not be proof against the black drink this time," he suggested. "He has killed, and it will be made strong. Others have died. But, no, no! Malabar is a great chief and a better man for the tribe than I. He has tasted the black drink before and will not die."

"You say well, Ankona," broke in a stern, powerful voice, and a figure, dark, towering and implacable, stepped from the gathering shadows. "I shall not fall before the black draft. It would not be a fit ending for a warrior."

White Egret threw back her head and regarded him steadily. Ankona bowed his head.

"You heard all?" he questioned in a strained voice.

"All," calmly. "It was childish prattle. I shall run for the White Egret, for have I not said it, and has she not made her promise? It is only when we forget our promises that we become weak and childish. Ankona is young yet and should be humored. I will let him run the race with me and will give him one-third the distance start as due to his weakness. Now go!"

They went, with a single despairing glance toward each other. Ankona's face was bloodless and set—bloodless with pride crushed, set with foreknowledge of utter inability to cope with this man of iron will and strength. Better be crushed than allowed to exist by suffering.

Other forms were appearing from the forest—warriors in full headress and leggings, carrying the guns they had purchased from white traders; squaws with camp equipage, medicine men stalking solemnly and mysteriously, with eyes bent upon the ground; children and dogs, some from the camp on White River bay, some from Okeechobee, some from the shifting camp among the keys—all coming for the great annual green corn dance, where tribal laws were to be made, marriages celebrated and criminals punished.

These criminals were now moving unwatched, unnoticed, in many cases unknown even among the others. Whatever crime they had committed during the year had gone unpunished at the time, but now tribal honor brought them here to expiate their misdeeds.

On the morrow they would be placed in closely shut tents and almost suffocated with steam made by pouring water upon hot stones. After that they would drink of the black draft. If they died, they were guilty. On the other hand, if they were strong enough to survive, their innocence would be clearly established. Later the racing for wives would take place.

Malabar was known to every one—revered, feared, honored. All knew that he was to race for a wife and that before the race he was to drink the dreaded black draft. Ordinarily they would have scoffed at such absurdity. If a man drank and lived, it would be a notable proof of strength, but to drink and live and then race for a wife. As to his crime, it was only what any of them would have done if brave enough. He had killed a man! True, but he had been provoked. He must be punished, for that was the law, but they did not wish him harm.

And they all knew Ankona, the gentle one, the dreamer and story maker, and though none of them revered or feared him, they all had a tender place for him in their hearts. If he could race with White Egret and win her, they would be glad. But Malabar came first, for White Egret herself had made it so.

Malabar was the first who presented himself for punishment. While he was in the closed tent the tribe stood about silent, with eyes furtively watching the point whence the condemned would walk forth innocent or be brought forth guilty.

At length the tent flap was raised, and he staggered out. For a moment he stood there in the sunlight, his hand to his head, swaying slightly. Then they saw him throw his shoulders back with a mighty effort, as one whose will was strong enough to cast off the weight of all things. Slowly he turned

away from them and strode into the forest to be by himself. That, too, was Malabar's way.

Not until the maidens were brought forth did Malabar reappear.

"I will race for my squaw at once," he called in a voice that all could hear "before the White Egret grows weak through waiting, and I shall give her one-half the distance start because she is a woman. Ankona will also enter the race with me, and I will give him one-third the distance because he is but half a man. Let them be placed."

The spectators stared and gasped. Ankona, his rival, to enter the race and to be given one-third the distance, and White Egret, the fleet footed, to be given one-half! No one could win a race thus handicapped. And yet was it not Malabar?

He swept them with his glance. "I shall win," he said confidently, "because I will have it so."

Ankona had been watching him with baleful eyes. For an instant he drew back as though to spurn the concession. Then, as he saw White Egret being led forward to her place, he hurried to his own position.

And for a brief space after the signal was given and they were speeding on with straining muscles he had a wild, insane belief that he would win.

But only for a brief space. Then came that steady, accelerating, implacable rush behind, drawing nearer and nearer, then opposite, then passing. When three-fourths of the distance had been covered, Malabar was four march paces ahead. Suddenly he turned; White Egret was almost within his reach.

"Stop, Ankona!" Malabar called. "Have I not won?"

Ankona did not answer. "Have I not won?" sternly.

"Yes, Malabar, you have won," Ankona answered, and his voice was full of a great despair.

"It is well. Now you may go on and catch the girl. Malabar will have no squaw who does not come to him willingly."

And he turned proudly from the race and strode back into the forest.

Some Remarkable Guns.

At the siege of Rhodes the Turks constructed mortars by hollowing out cavities in the solid rock at the proper angle, and in the arsenal at Malta is a trophy of the long and glorious defense of Valetta, in a Turkish gun, about a six pounder, composed of a copper tube coiled over with strong rope and "jacketed" with rawhide. In the same collection are some antique "quick fliers," breechloaders, with small bores and immensely long barrels, like punt guns. The Malay pirates put great trust in the long brass swivel guns called "lela," and in Borneo these lelas were used as a kind of currency, large sums being estimated in guns.

The Chinese cast excellent bronze guns (there is a fine specimen of them in Devonport dockyard), but so little did they understand gunnery that in the so called "opium war" the forts of the Bocca Tigris, defending the Canton river, had the guns built immovably in the walls. The Sikh gunners opposed to us in the two Punjab wars, though they loaded with amazing carelessness, shoveling in the powder from open boxes, stuck to their guns to the last. The blood of the first man killed was smeared on the gun, and the whole detachment died beside it sooner than retreat—Chambers' Journal.

His Pet Superstition.

"Superstition seems to be connected in the minds of most people with women, ladders, rabbits' feet and horseshoes," said the young girl at the piano. "As a matter of fact, however, I know that men are fully as superstitious as the women of my acquaintance, and sometimes more so. One young man of my acquaintance, for instance, who has literary earnings and who feels sure he could astonish the public with his brilliant stories if he could only get some editor to accept them, spends his summers in the country gathering inspiration, local color and—four leaf clovers. When winter comes he returns to his hall room in the city, writes stories by the wholesale and dispatches each with consignment to the editors a four leaf clover. Sometimes the articles are accepted, and then the writer ascribes his success to the talisman. More often, however, they are returned, with the mascot in a more or less crumpled condition, and he spends what leisure hours he has in trying to figure out why it is those clovers don't work every time. Never for a moment does he ascribe failure to any faults in his manuscripts. Isn't that the limit in the way of superstition?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Batch of Anecdotes.

Some interesting anecdotes and gossip, new and old, of the law courts are given in the English Illustrated Magazine. The writer of the article, Mr. A. J. Hughes, was once present in court when a juror who opened the ball by saying, "This case, my lord, really lies in a nutshell," received the reply, "You crack it then."

There have been times when clever witnesses have got the better of counsel in a skirmish of words. When the farrier was asked where he got his knowledge of the mare's age from, he said, "From the mare's own mouth, sir."

Irish lawyers are generally endowed with Dame Nature with quick wits. Among them all, perhaps, Erran held the palm for lightness and vivacity. When some one told him that no student should be called to the bar who did not possess a landed estate of his own, he retorted, "How many acres make a wisecrack?"

But it was a Scotsman, appropriately enough Lord Brougham, who, seeing his horses take fright, yelled to the coachman, "Drive into something clever."

SCOURGE OF THE AGE IS KIDNEY DISEASE

Terrible Increase in the Number of Deaths from This Ailment

It is Common to All Classes and Conditions of People

It Creeps Stealthily Into The System And Develops Into Many Diseases.

Bright's Disease, Heart Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy and Rheumatism, are Among The Forms It Takes.

Dodd's Kidney Pills The One Remedy That Never Fails To Cure It, No Matter How or Where It Is Found.

Of all the diseases the human body has to combat in its struggle for health, the one that is steadily growing in strength and terror is Kidney Disease. Quietly, stealthily as a serpent, it creeps on its victim, till the latter is enveloped in its folds, and the greatest physician the world has ever known stand helpless before it. As the last fold goes around the struggling victim and the doctor shakes his head and whispers "Bright's Disease," hope fades to nothing, and the sorrowing friends feel that death has marked their loved one for its own.

The alarming increase in this terrible disease is making it evidenced by the columns of almost every newspaper. For not among the lowly of the earth alone does it look for its victims. Statesmen, judges, eminent lawyers, and honored divines are numbered among those who in recent months have gone down to their graves with the fell marks of this dread disease upon their bodies. In fact, so prevalent has the disease become that a celebrated New York specialist stated recently that not one person in a hundred was free from some taint of Kidney Disease.

WORKS IN SECRET.

It is the secrecy of Kidney Disease that makes it the more dreaded. You can fight an enemy in the open with some chance of success, but if he is lying in wait to take you at an unwary moment your chances of successfully fighting him are terribly diminished. So it is with Kidney Disease. Its first warnings are so faint as to be hardly noticeable, a slight pain in the back that is charged up to over exertion, a slight discoloration of the urine or a burning sensation while urinating that hardly attracts attention. That is all. But that means that Kidney Disease is at work gradually eating its way into your system. The pain in the back grows more severe, the urinary troubles more complicated, swellings under the eyes and of the limbs denote the coming of Dropsy, sharp shooting pains in the joints and muscles tell that Rheumatism has got in its grasp, or perhaps a day or two's illness leads to the calling of the doctor, and suddenly the terrible truth is forced upon you: Bright's Disease has you in its grasp.

WAY OF ESCAPE.

With this silent, relentless enemy slowly but surely eating its way into your system and making that promise by a yearly increase in the length of its death list, the demand of the day, of the hour, is "Show me the way of escape." Nature never put mankind in a critical condition without providing a way of escape—providing mankind were wise enough to take the way provided. In this case the way of escape is a simple vegetable remedy. It has been before the people of Canada for thirteen years, and like all the great relievers of nature, has been first received and first appreciated by the lowly in life, those known as the common people of Canada.

Is it the common people of Canada who die of Bright's Disease? No, it is the bright and shining marks, those who are stationed above the heads of the masses. Ask the reason of this! Go to the people who are practically exempt from Kidney Disease in its worst form, and ask them. With almost a single voice they will reply: "We cure our Kidney ailments with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they never get a chance to develop into that terrible disease that carries so many prominent men into the grave."

ON WITH HIS WORK.

And so it is; the man who does manual labor must heal his slightest aches or they hinder him in his work. When he has backache he cures it with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and goes on with his work; when he feels a twinge of Rheumatism he drives it out of his body with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and goes on with his work. Necessity has taught him that he must cure his Kidneys to get rid of his pains, for he must work to live. He has not been educated to that standpoint where a perscription to cure must be written by a specialist at a cost of dollars to every letter. He may not even know that there never was a disease that took in all classes of the community but what nature provided a cure within the means of all classes of the community. What he does know is more to the point than all that. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure all aches which experience has taught him come from the Kidneys. He takes Dodd's Kidney Pills, and goes on with his work.

SOME EXCEPTIONS.

Of course, there were exceptions to every rule. Even among common people there are those who neglect the early warnings of Kidney Disease. It takes exceptions to prove the rule—but many of these exceptions prove more than they prove that no case of Kidney Disease is too far gone for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Heart Disease—all the varied forms of Kidney

Disease in its advanced stages—have been met by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and never once has Canada's great Kidney Remedy had to admit defeat. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to Hudson Bay, Dodd's Kidney Pills are used, and wherever used they have triumphed over Kidney Disease in its every form. Thousands of Canadians are shouting their praises of the conqueror.

Just a few of those who have neglected the early symptoms, reached the more advanced stages of Kidney Disease, and found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills are given below. There are thousands of others. Ask in your own immediate neighborhood. You will not have to go far to meet men, women and children who have either warded off or cured the terror of the present age by using the old Canadian stand-by—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE CURED

Bright's Disease has invariably yielded to a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills, no matter how firm a hold it had secured on its victim. Possibly the most talked of case of recent date is that of Alice Maud Parker, of Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N. S. The full story of this case will be found in the current number of Dodd's Magazine. Herewith a short statement from the young lady's mother is appended:

Two doctors pronounced my daughter's illness Bright's Disease, and gave her up to die. Her eyelids swelled till she could hardly see; her legs from her ankles to her knees swelled. Her belt in health in health was 20 inches, when she was at her worst it was 48 inches. Then she gave up another treatment and started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. By the time she had taken the first box I saw a change. It took a long time to bring her back to perfect health, but Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. To my daughter is in perfect health.

Mrs. T. G. Parker,
Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N. S.

DIABETES CURED.

Diabetes is another of the most fearful and fatal forms of Kidney Disease that has been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by no other medicine. Among those cured of this terrible ailment is Mr. Charles Gilchrist, for fifteen years Chief of Police of Port Hope and afterwards for twenty-two years Fishery Overseer under the Dominion Government. He makes the following statement:

I was a sufferer for ten years with Diabetes and Kidney Disorder. At times my urine was of a dark brick color, and I would suffer something awful while passing. I tried doctors and medicines, but could get no help till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have made me a new man. The citizens of Port Hope all know me, and can vouch for the above.

Chas. Gilchrist,
Ex-Chief Coast and Fishery Overseer, Port Hope.

HEART DISEASE CURED

Heart Disease is a result of Kidney Disorder. Had Kidneys mean impure blood, the action of impure blood on the heart causes Heart Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it.

I suffered for years with Heart Disease, Bright's Disease and Rheumatism. I was so feeble I was unable to do anything. There were three months I abandoned all medicines, and resolved to let myself die. Then I was led to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the good the first box did me surprised me. I have taken twenty boxes in all, am well of my Heart Disease, my Bright's Disease and my Rheumatism.

Dame Louis Provost,
St. Margare, Que.

DROPSY CURED.

Dropsy, another disease caused by diseased Kidneys failing to do their work and remove the surplus water from the blood, is another ailment Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure. Here is an example:

I was a total wreck before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. In the mornings before I got out of bed I could hardly put my feet to the floor they were so much swollen with dropsy. My arms would swell at times so that I could not put on my coat. I had to be helped to get up. On the advice of a friend I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I had finished the second box I felt much better. Seven boxes cured me completely. I don't know what it is to be sick since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

George Robertson,
392 St. James St.,
Montreal, Que.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Rheumatism and kindred Kidney Diseases, such as Lumbago, Sciatica, and Gout, are caused by uric acid in the blood. If the Kidneys are put in working order they strain all the uric acid out of the blood, and the Rheumatism goes with it. Take the case of W. G. Cragg, of Dresden, Ont. Here is his statement:

For eight years I was troubled with inflammatory Rheumatism. I could scarcely get around to do my duties in my store. I had some of the best doctors I could get, but nothing I tried would ever give me relief. I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills and had only taken six boxes when I was completely cured.

W. G. Cragg,
Ex-Rover of Dresden, Ont.

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES CURED.

These are only a few cases taken from thousands to show the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills. In other forms of Kidney trouble, such as Urinary troubles, Gravel, Female Weakness, etc., Dodd's Kidney Pills have the same record. They always cure. As for pain in the back—the first symptom of Kidney trouble—ask your neighbors. You'll find the majority of them look on Pain in the Back as a danger signal, and on its first appearance safeguard themselves against this terrible fatal Kidney Disease by driving it away with the old Canadian stand-by—Dodd's Kidney Pills.