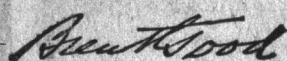


## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

## Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



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Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

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

Operates on the Liver, Gall Bladder, and Bowels. Purely Vegetable. No Harmful Ingredients.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

### Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Is the only safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of Gonorrhea, No. 1 and No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10, No. 11, No. 12, No. 13, No. 14, No. 15, No. 16, No. 17, No. 18, No. 19, No. 20, No. 21, No. 22, No. 23, No. 24, No. 25, No. 26, No. 27, No. 28, No. 29, No. 30, No. 31, No. 32, No. 33, No. 34, No. 35, No. 36, No. 37, No. 38, No. 39, No. 40, No. 41, No. 42, No. 43, No. 44, No. 45, No. 46, No. 47, No. 48, No. 49, No. 50, No. 51, No. 52, No. 53, No. 54, No. 55, No. 56, No. 57, No. 58, No. 59, No. 60, No. 61, No. 62, No. 63, No. 64, No. 65, No. 66, No. 67, No. 68, No. 69, No. 70, No. 71, No. 72, No. 73, No. 74, No. 75, No. 76, No. 77, No. 78, No. 79, No. 80, No. 81, No. 82, No. 83, No. 84, No. 85, No. 86, No. 87, No. 88, No. 89, No. 90, No. 91, No. 92, No. 93, No. 94, No. 95, No. 96, No. 97, No. 98, No. 99, No. 100.

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10, No. 11, No. 12, No. 13, No. 14, No. 15, No. 16, No. 17, No. 18, No. 19, No. 20, No. 21, No. 22, No. 23, No. 24, No. 25, No. 26, No. 27, No. 28, No. 29, No. 30, No. 31, No. 32, No. 33, No. 34, No. 35, No. 36, No. 37, No. 38, No. 39, No. 40, No. 41, No. 42, No. 43, No. 44, No. 45, No. 46, No. 47, No. 48, No. 49, No. 50, No. 51, No. 52, No. 53, No. 54, No. 55, No. 56, No. 57, No. 58, No. 59, No. 60, No. 61, No. 62, No. 63, No. 64, No. 65, No. 66, No. 67, No. 68, No. 69, No. 70, No. 71, No. 72, No. 73, No. 74, No. 75, No. 76, No. 77, No. 78, No. 79, No. 80, No. 81, No. 82, No. 83, No. 84, No. 85, No. 86, No. 87, No. 88, No. 89, No. 90, No. 91, No. 92, No. 93, No. 94, No. 95, No. 96, No. 97, No. 98, No. 99, No. 100.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

## The Best.

Now is the best time to enter. The January term is now over. The beginners are well started in their work, and teachers can therefore devote more time to new students. It is now current talk throughout the country that the student who intends to take a business or shorthand course, and wants to be placed in a paying position when graduated should attend CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE, CHATHAM, ONTARIO.

Students of last year already earning over \$2,000 per annum. The beginners are well started in their work, and teachers can therefore devote more time to new students. It is now current talk throughout the country that the student who intends to take a business or shorthand course, and wants to be placed in a paying position when graduated should attend CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE, CHATHAM, ONTARIO.

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### LOGGERS.

**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'y.**  
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## Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

**JOHN H. OLDERSHAW,**  
Thames Street,  
Opposite Police Station.

## Old Hagar's Secret...

By Mrs. M. J. Holmes...

In her cottage by the mine, old Hagar had raved, and sung and wept, talking much of Margaret, but never telling whether she had gone. Lately, however, she had grown more calm, talking far less than heretofore, and sleeping a great portion of the day, so that the servant who attended her became neglectful, leaving her many hours alone, while she, at the stone house, passed her time more agreeably than at the lonesome hut.

On the afternoon of which we write, she was, as usual, at the house, and though the sun went down, she did not hasten back, for her patient, she said, was sure to sleep, and even if she woke she did not need much care.

Meantime old Hagar slumbered on. It was a deep, refreshing sleep, and when at last she did awake her reason was in a measure restored, and she remembered everything distinctly up to the time of Margaret's last visit, when she said she was going away. And Margaret had gone away, she was sure of that, for she remembered Arthur Carrollton stood once within that room and besought of her to tell if she knew aught of Maggie's destination. She did know, but she had not told, and perhaps they had not found her yet. Raising herself in bed, she called aloud to the servant, but there came no answer; and for an hour or more she waited impatiently, growing each moment more and more excited. If Margaret were found she wished to know it, and if she were not found it was surely her duty to go at once and tell them where she was. But could she walk! She stepped upon the floor and tried. Her limbs trembled beneath her weight, and, sinking into a chair, she cried, "I can't! I can't!"

Half an hour later, she heard the sound of wheels. A neighboring farmer was returning home from Richmond, and had taken the cross-road as his shortest route. "Perhaps he will let me ride," she thought, and hobbling to the door she called after him, making known her request. Wondering what "new freak" had entered her mind, the man consented, and just as it was growing dark he set her down at Madam Conway's gate, where half fearfully, the bewildered woman gazed around. The windows of Margaret's room were open, a figure moved before them, Margaret might be there, and entering the hall door unobserved, she began to ascend the stairs, crawling upon her hands and knees, and pausing several times to rest.

It was nearly dark in the sick-room, and as Mrs. Jeffrey had just gone out, and Theo, in the parlor below, was enjoying a quiet talk with her husband, Madam Conway was quite alone. For a time she lay thinking of Margaret, then her thoughts turned upon George and his "amazing proposition." "Such unheard-of insolence!" she exclaimed, and she was proceeding farther with her soliloquy, when a peculiar noise upon the stairs without caught her ear, and raising herself upon her elbow, she listened intently to the sound which came nearer and nearer, and seemed like some one creeping slowly, painfully, for she could hear at intervals a long drawn breath, or groan, and with a vague feeling of uneasiness she awaited anxiously the appearance of her visitor; nor waited long, for the half-closed door swung slowly back, and through the gathering darkness the shape came crawling on, over the threshold, into the room. Toward the corner, its limbs distorted and bent, its white

## Feet and Ankles Swollen

Could Not Sleep at Night.

Backache and Kidney Trouble the Cause.

## Doan's Kidney Pills

Cured After Other Remedies Had Failed.

These Wonderful Kidney Pills will Cure the Most Obstinate Cases of Kidney Trouble if Only Given a Fair Trial and Used According to Directions.

Read what Mrs. Geo. H. Alward, Whites Point, N.B., has to say about them: "This is to certify that I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for pain in the back and kidney trouble and I do most gratefully recommend them to any person suffering in this way. I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not get around the house. My feet and ankles were so swollen and painful that I could get no rest day or night. I tried several remedies but could get no relief whatever until a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I soon perceived a decided change for the better and had only taken two boxes when I was able to do my housework again, and three boxes made a complete cure."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or  
**THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,**  
TORONTO, ONT.

## Tortured with Pain. Too Weak to Work.

ULCERS, BOILS AND PIMPLES ALL OVER HER BODY

Such was the condition of Mrs. Samuel Deitz, Zurich, Ont.

She happily found relief from her terrible suffering by using

## Burdock Blood Bitters.

A remedy without a rival for the cure of all diseases and troubles arising from bad blood. A record extending over a quarter of a century and thousands of testimonials will prove this. Mrs. Deitz writes: "Too weak to work, tortured with the pain of ulcers, boils and pimples all over my body especially on my face. I had almost made up my mind to give up trying to have them cured. I was ashamed to have any person come to see me, my face was in such a terrible state. I tried everything I could think of but got worse and worse. I was then led to try Burdock Blood Bitters and was surprised at the wonderful change the first bottle made. Altogether I took seven bottles and am now completely cured and am in perfect health again. I feel that B. B. B. saved my life."

hair sweeping the floor. With a smothered cry, Madam Conway hid beneath the bedclothes, looking cautiously out at the singular object, which came creeping on until the bed was reached. It touched the counterpane, it was struggling to regain its feet, and with a scream of horror the terrified woman cried out, "Fiend, why are you here?" while a faint voice replied, "I am looking for Margaret. I thought she was in bed," and rising up from her crouching posture, Hagar Warren stood face to face with the woman she had so long deceived.

"Wretch!" exclaimed the latter, her pride returning as she recognized old Hagar, and thought, "She is Maggie's grandmother. Wretch, how dare you come into my presence? Leave this room at once!" and a shrill cry of "Theo, Theo!" rang through the house, bringing Theo at once to the chamber, where she started involuntarily at the sight which met her view.

"Who is it? Who is it?" she exclaimed. "It's Hagar Warren. Take her away!" screamed Madam Conway, while Hagar, raising her withered hand deprecatingly, said: "Hear me! Do you know where Margaret is? Has she been found?"

"No, no," answered Theo, bounding to her side, while Madam Conway forgot to scream, and bent eagerly forward to listen, her symptoms of dissolution disappearing one by one, as the strange narrative proceeded, and as its close she was nearly dressed, standing erect as ever, her face glowing, and her eyes lighted up with joy.

"Gone to Leominster! Henry Warren's half-sister!" she exclaimed. "Why didn't she add a postscript to that letter and tell us so? Though the poor child couldn't think of everything," and then, unmindful of George Douglas, who at that moment entered the room, she continued: "I should suppose Douglas might have found it out ere this. But the moment I put my eyes upon that woman, I knew no child of hers would ever know enough to find Margaret. The Warners are a tolerably good family, I presume. I'll go after her at once. Theo, bring my brocade shawl, I wouldn't you wear my satin hood? 'Twill be warmer than my leghorn."

"Grandma," said Theo, in utter astonishment, "what do you mean? You are surely not going to Leominster to-night, as sick as you are?"

"Yes, I am going to Leominster to-night," answered the decided woman, "and this gentleman," waving her hand majestically toward George, "will oblige me much by seeing that the carriage is brought out."

Theo was about to remonstrate, when George whispered, "Let her go; Henry and Rose are probably not at home, but Margaret may be there. At all events a little airing will do the old lady good," and rather pleased than otherwise with the expedition, he went after John, who pronounced his mistress "crazier than Hagar."

But it wasn't for him to dictate, and grumbling at the prospect before him, he harnessed his horses and drove them to the door, where Madam Conway was already in waiting.

See that everything is in order for our return," she said to Theo, who promised compliance, and then, herself bewildered, listened to the carriage as it rolled away; it seemed so like a dream that the woman, who three hours before could scarcely speak aloud, had now started for a ride of many miles in the damp night-air! But love can accomplish miracles, and it made the eccentric lady strong, buoying up her spirits, and prompting her to cheer on the coachman, until just as the dawn grew rosy in the east Leominster appeared in view. The house was found, the carriage steps let down, and then with a slight trembling in her limbs, Madam Conway alighted, casting a eager, searching glance around and commenting as follows:

"Everything is in good taste; they must be somebody, these Warners. I'm glad it is no worse." And with each new indication of refinement in Margaret's relatives, the disgrace seemed less and less in the mind of the proud Englishwoman.

The ringing of the bell brought down Janet, who with an inquisitive look at the satin hood and bundle of shawls, ushered the stranger into the parlor, and then went for her mistress. Taking the card her servant brought, Mrs. Warren read with some little trepidation the name, "Madam Conway, Hillsdale." From what she had heard, she was not prepossessed in the lady's favor; but, curious to know why she was there at this early hour, she hastened the making of her toilet, and went down to the parlor, where Madam Conway sat, coiled in one corner of the sofa, which she had satisfied herself was covered with real brocade, as were also the chairs within the room. The tables of rosewood and marble, and the expensive curtains had none of them escaped her notice, and in a mood which more common furniture would never have produced, Madam Conway arose to meet Mrs. Warren, who received her politely, and then waited to hear her errand.

It was told in a few words. She had come for Margaret—Margaret, whom she had loved for eighteen years, and could not now cast off, even though she were not of the Conway and Davenport extraction.

"I can easily understand how painful must have been the knowledge that Maggie was not your own," returned Mrs. Warren, "for she is a girl of whom any one might be proud; but you are laboring under a mistake—Henry is not her brother." And then, very briefly, she explained the matter to Madam Conway, who, having heard so much, was now surprised at nothing, and who felt, it may be, a little gratified in knowing that Henry was, after all, nothing to Margaret, save the husband of her sister. But a terrible disappointment awaited her. "Margaret was not there," and so loud were her lamentations, that some time elapsed ere Mrs. Warren could make her listen, while she explained that "Mr. Carrollton had found Maggie the day previous at the Falls, that they were probably in Albany now, and would reach Hillsdale that very day," such, at least, was the import of the telegram which Mrs. Warren had received the evening before. "They wish to surprise you, undoubtedly," she said, "and consequently have not telegraphed you."

This seemed probable, and forgetting her weariness, Madam Conway resolved upon leaving John to drive home at his leisure, while she took the Leominster cars, which reached Worcester in time for the upward train. This matter adjusted, she tried to be quiet; but her excitement increased each moment, and when at last breakfast was served she did but little justice to the tempting viands which her hostess set before her. Margaret's chamber was patting and smoothed the down pillows, for the sake of the bright head which had rested there, while to herself she whispered abstractedly, "Yes, yes, though to what she was giving her assent, she could not tell. She only knew that what was very happy, and very impatient to be gone, and when at last she did go, it seemed to her an age ere Worcester was reached."

Resolutely turning her head away, lest she should see the scene of her disaster, when last she was in that city, she walked up and down the ladies' room, her satin hood and heavy brocade shawl on that warm July morning, attracting much attention. But little did she care. "Margaret" was the burden of her thoughts; and the appearance of Mrs. Douglas herself would scarcely have disturbed her. Much less, then, did the presence of a queerly-dressed young girl, who, entering the car with her, occupied for a moment the same seat, feeling herself a little annoyed at being thus obliged to sit so near one whom she mentally pronounced "mighty unsociable," for not once did Madam Conway turn her face that way, so intent was she upon watching their apparent speed, and counting the number of miles they had come.

When Charlton was reached, however, she did observe the woman in a shaker, who, with a pall of huckly berries on her arm, was evidently waiting for some one.

(To Be Continued.)

## JUST ONE MORE DIRECT PROOF

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Promptly and Permanently

All Forms and Stages of Kidney Disease—New Brunswick Man Tells of Terrible Urinary Complaint Banned Once And For All.

St. Mary's Ferry, York Co., N.B.—April 23.—(Special).—Thomas Harrison, a well-known resident of this place, adds his testimony to that of the thousands who have proved that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure promptly and permanently any form or stage of Kidney Disease. Mr. Harrison says:

"Some years ago I began to suffer from pain in the back, accompanied by a lethargy, impossible to overcome. I was attended by a physician, but continued to grow worse, and began to pass bloody urine."

"On the advice of a friend I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had taken one box I passed a stone which is now in the doctor's possession."

"Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and though it is now years since I was cured I have had no return of my old complaint."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys, and with sound Kidneys you need never fear Urinary complaints.



There's nerve nourishment in Blue Ribbon Tea. There's rest for tired brains and worn-out bodies. There's food for impoverished blood. The most delicate and fragile leaves of the tea plant are in this tea—that's why it is so fragrant and aromatic. Blue Ribbon Tea invigorates the faculties—makes the mind clear, gives new zest to living.

## Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed, 40c. should be Ask for the Red Label

Guessing at the heat of an oven spoils more food than inexperienced cooks. Dainty pastry and delicate cakes are ruined if the oven is too hot or not hot enough. The oven thermometer of the Imperial Oxford Range does away with all guesswork. The least experienced can tell to a certainty when the oven is ready for baking or roasting. Every housekeeper will appreciate this convenience of the

## Imperial Oxford Range

Most cooking failures may be traced to the fact that you don't know your oven. With the Imperial Oxford Range you know that the heat of the oven is evenly distributed and its exact temperature. Write for the Imperial Oxford booklet. Or better still, will you call at one of our agencies and see the stove itself?



For Sale, By Drew & McCallum, Chatham Ont.

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We make no misleading statements or unrealistic propositions to the afflicted in order to secure their patronage. We cure to stay cured. Stricture, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Blood Diseases, Weakness, Kidney and Urinary Diseases and all diseases due to inheritance, habits, excesses, or the results of specific diseases. The many years of our successful practice in Detroit proves that our special treatment for men is safe and certain. You do not want to be mutilated and maimed for life in trying to be cured of Stricture and kindred troubles by surgical procedures. We guarantee a SAFE AND POSITIVE CURE in the shortest possible time without injurious after-effects. Our charges will be as low as possible for conscientious, skillful and successful services. CONSULTATION FREE. SPECIAL HOME TREATMENT For Patients Who Cannot Call. Question Blank Sent Free.

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