

You Can Buy **BEST FOR WASH DAY**



of any Grocer

BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

Cut Your Fuel Bill By Using a Gas Cooking Stove

You will save the cost of the stove in a short time. Hundreds of users in this city have proved it. No unnecessary labor or discomfort.

Stoves of all sizes for Sale on Easy Terms.

THE CHATHAM GAS CO., Limited.
King St. Phone 81

Lime, Cement and Cut Stone

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

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Thames Street, Next Police Station

C. B. BOWERS & CO.,

End Fifth St. Bridge, North Chatham,
Contractors for—

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam And Hot Water Heating
Special Attention Given Repairing.

C. B. BOWERS & CO.,
Telephone 316

Something New in CATERING

We are now in a position to cater to all kinds of weddings, receptions, at-home, balls, etc. Having had years' experience we can guarantee perfect satisfaction. We also have first-class accommodation for dances. Call at Somerville's Restaurant and get our quotations.

Somerville's
King St. Phone 26

It Pays to Dress the Best

When girls 14 and 15 years of age can spend 5 or 10 months at **THE CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE**, Chatham, Ont., and immediately after graduation go out and secure positions at \$20 and \$25 per week. We have at the present moment calls for five male stenographers and bookkeepers, where the wages offered are from \$25 to \$50 per month. But we cannot fill as those prepared are all engaged. Write for catalogue.

D. McLAUGHLIN & CO., Chatham, Ont.

Pure Leaf Lard 12c lb. SATURDAY
Also Pork Sausage, 10c lb.; Cooked Ham; Blood Sausage; Frankfurts; Tenderloins and Headcheese.

CHATHAM PORK STORE
Opera House Block
Phone 240

THE C. O. D. MAN

He Relates Some of His Adventures by the Wayside

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

"If you want to find human nature in the rough, you must take to the highways," said the C. O. D. man as he was asked to continue his adventures. "Now and then in my journeys up and down across I have met people whom I could remember with pleasure, but my experience is that nine men out of ten are only a few steps above the hog."



"HE TOOK ME BY THE COLLAR."

could relate a hundred instances in corroboration, but two or three will suffice.

"One night as I was sleeping under a haystack on a farm in Connecticut I awoke to discover that the farmhouse was on fire. The roof had caught around the kitchen chimney, and the people had not been aroused. I made for the house at once, aroused the family, found and put up a ladder, and but for my efforts the house would have been destroyed. I had my hair singed and my hands blistered, and when the fire was extinguished at last the old farmer wanted to know how I happened to be on hand. I told him, and after a little thought he said:

"'Well, you must be thirsty, and I'll have the wife get you a drink of milk.'"

"He called to her to fill a pitcher. But followed her into the house, and as I was washing my hands at the kitchen door I heard him say:

"'Holler, he sure to skim the milk before you give it to him. He's a tramp and not used to cream.'"

"I politely declined the skim milk when it was brought out, telling the farmer that I didn't want to deprive his pigs of their breakfast, and as I started off he said:

"'You had lodgings in my haystack, and that's worth a quarter, but being as you put the fire out I'm willing to call it square.'"

"At another time, in Massachusetts, I continued the C. O. D. man, 'I came along to a farmhouse with a horse pond just below it. A little girl of seven or eight was sitting chips on the pond and fell in just as I got sight of her. The water was deep enough to drown her, and that would have been her fate had I not pulled her out. I carried her up to the house, choking and gasping, and helped the mother restore her. The father came in from plowing just as I was ready to go, and, having heard my story, he replied:

"'Well, that's all right, but Bertie had a cent in her pocket this morning, and I'd like to know if it's there yet!'"

"The cent was there, and to this day that farmer is puzzled over my conduct in refusing the piece of bread and butter he told his wife to let me give you as a fitting instance. I was in the butter making district of New York state and had gone to roost under a tree in a field when a thunderstorm came up and a bolt of lightning struck a farmhouse and set it on fire. I ran for the barn and opened the doors and turned twenty-one cows out before any one came from the house. The barn burned to the ground, and while we stood looking at the blaze the farmer edged up to me and said:

"'That was pretty slick of you to save my cows, but two of 'em got into the garden and have eat up a dozen heads of cabbage. I want to know!'"

"It has always been a difficult thing," continued the C. O. D. man, with a smile, "to make certain people understand the difference between a disappointed gentleman and a tramp. This has brought me into trouble with constables quite often. And he made me take to the roads."

"I was always in custody. One afternoon last year I was sitting by the roadside in Pennsylvania the irrepressible constable turned up and yelled at me:

"'Now, then, what are you doing here?'"

"'Resting,' I replied.

"'But you have no business to rest.' 'I beg to differ with you.'"

"'You are a tramp.'"

"'We differ again.'"

"'And you are under arrest. Come on.'"

"I asked for his warrant, and he took me by the collar. Three seconds later he heard something drop, and he drove away, with a bloody nose, to get help. He soon returned with another constable, and I took off my coat and licked them both. While they were off hunting for more help and shotguns I walked into town and sought out a

lawyer and stated my case. He happened to be down on the village justice, and when six armed men finally landed me in court the lawyer was there. He made his stand up before he got through. I was not only discharged with an apology, but two of the constables paid me \$5 each to let them off. They had no legal right whatever to arrest me without a warrant, and neither was I a tramp.

"I don't believe I ever walked ten miles along a highway without being accosted and insulted by some smart Alec of a farmer's son. I have met professional tramps who told me the same thing. If you ever find a tramp carrying a knife or a gun or a slung-shot, it is that he may protect himself from farmers' sons and hired men who think to show off by thrashing him. I have given many such chaps a surprise party. They have jumped out of wagons and come running across fields to tackle me, and I have left them sleeping on the grass or in the dust. One day as I was hoofing it along an Ohio turnpike I was overtaken by a party in a carriage. There were three young fellows and three girls bound on an excursion of some sort, and before they came up I heard talk of how they would jump me over the fence. The vehicle stopped, and the three young men piled out and sailed into me. It was a golden opportunity to make heroes of themselves, but there was a screw loose somewhere. I peeled off my coat, backed into a fence corner, and I had those chaps crying 'enough' in less than five minutes. I don't know how they settled it with the girls, but the carriage turned back, and the excursion was off.

"A year ago in western New York I met a farmer and his son driving on a highway, and their wagon was stopped to ask me if I had seen a stray horse. When I had replied, the father said:

"'Look here, tramp, my son Bill is aching to lick somebody or something, and if you'll give him a fight I'll give you \$2 shillings.'"

"Bill was a husky fellow of twenty-three, and without waiting for my answer he jumped down and yanked off his coat and made a pass at me. I let him think he was the whole bakery for two or three minutes, and then I reached his jaw, and he laid down and snored. I expected a row with the father, but he laughed till the tears came to his eyes and got down and shook hands with me and gave me a dollar and said:

"'By thunder, but you must board with me a whole month, and I won't charge you a cent. Bill has licked the schoolmaster, the hired man, five tramps and a patent churn man, and he's got to think he runs the whole county. We meet you, and he jumps down to black your eyes and break your nose, and you just woff, blif, bang, and William lays down and takes a nap. Lordy, Lordy, but when he wakes up and I tell him he's a licked man he'll settle down and hoe more corn than any five hired men.'"

M. QUAD.

Looks That Way.

"My son plays entirely by ear."

"Is that so? I thought it was by brute force."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Lovers' Quarrel.

Beryl—Cholly is behaving if not up to date. He said so. Ethel—Silly!—But I thought they had quarreled.

Beryl—So they did. But he told her their quarrel was a "wireless" one.

Sibyl—How did it resemble wireless telegraphy?

Beryl—Because they had "words over nothing."—Baltimore Herald.

Not to Be Fooled.

"Both these samples," said the customer, "smell like cheap goods to me."

"Those whistles," replied the distiller, "are the best on the market. They're both over ten years old."

"Then they're old enough to have better accents."—Philadelphia Press.

Clear Enough.

"Yes, John married one of the best girls I ever saw. She'll make him an excellent wife."

"It's a pity she's so homely, isn't it?" "Oh, I didn't know you knew her."

"I don't, but you say she's so good."—Chicago Record-Herald.

But He Can Buy Coal.

He worries and frets till dyspepsia sets in.

And all for a million or two; His eyes become weary, his face becomes thin.

And all for a million or two; He lives upon foods that are tasteless and flat.

Or grows apprehensive of being too fat. Pears nervous prostration and such things as that.

And all for a million or two.

He gives up the comforts that money should buy.

And all for a million or two; He couldn't take rest, even where he to try.

And all for a million or two; But some day he wears of reckoning his gold.

And he thinks of humanity, hungry or cold.

And he feels that his life has too cheaply been sold.

For only a million or two.

—Washington Star.

The King of Ranges—"BUCK'S HAPPY THOUGHT"

For discriminating buyers—for particular people—for those not just satisfied with ordinary things.

The "Happy Thought" Range

is a necessity. For anybody it is an advantage, and for the careful housewife it is a source of highest content.

The "Happy Thought" Range is ready for work at any hour of the twenty-four; the fire being under exact control by scientifically arranged, patented dampers.

Save your time, your patience, and your coal. The "Happy Thought" will do it.

Show it no favor, but an opportunity.

Write the Manufacturers for an Illustrated Catalogue.

THE WM. BUCK STOVE CO., Limited.
GRANTFORD

Sold by **JOHN MORTON**

The eccentricity of genius would be considered boorishness in an ordinary mortal.

Pleuritic Pains a Danger Signal

Prompt treatment is essential. Bathe the region of pain immediately with Polson's Nervine and quickly bind on a hot bandage sprinkled with Nervine. Never known to fail. Cures alpine, most instantly. Neuralgia, toothache, rheumatism and lumbago are cured by Nervine just as readily. Polson's Nervine cures all pain, and is the best household liniment known. Large bottle 25c.

There are times when marriage seems like a burden, even to the most contented.

Messrs. C. G. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LEVESQUE,
St. Joseph, P. Q., Aug. 18, 1900.

The lazy man who is content to take things as he finds them complains that he never finds them.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

He that thinks he can afford to be negligent is not far from being poor.

Children Cry for **CASTORIA**

Fate is the judge that sentences most men to hard labor the best part of their days.

Children Cry for **CASTORIA**

A good conscience is sometimes sold for money, but never bought with it.

Children Cry for **CASTORIA**

When the dollar rings there is always a rush to open the door.

Fishing for Business

We're out for it, We want your custom

Our Bait

The best and most complete line of Optical goods. We also carry a full line of Frames, and the latest in a combination Rimless Spectacle, to be had no where else in the city of Chatham. Our prices are the lowest and we guarantee satisfaction.

H. C. Jordan
OPTICIAN

A. A. Jordan's
Jewelry Store
Sign of the Big Clock

Posts, Shingles Barn Lumber, Building Materials

always on hand in large quantities at the yards of

The Blonde Lumber & Manufacturing Co., Limited,
Lumber Dealers and Builders

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Brick house, two stories 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep, \$1100.00

Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00

House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00

House and lot, 5 rooms, \$400.00

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres, All cleared, Good house and barn, \$3,100.00

Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 46 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2,250.00

Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1,500.00

Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3,000.00

Apply to **W. F. SMITH, Barrister.**

WEST SHORE TO NEW YORK.

Through sleeping car to New York and Boston via Wabash and West Shore roads, leave Chatham at convenient hours and make fast time through to destination. Passengers are landed at West 42nd Street and Franklin Street, New York. Convenient to business houses and steamer docks. Ask for tickets via West Shore. 03-25

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.