There are hur dreds of brewers in Canada - but when you really want the best Ale you think of - -

Carling's Export * This ale is the very finest product of a





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FARMERS *** lasist upon your dealer furnishing Vac-aum American Pulp. Take ne other. Canadian Office and Works

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Princess Tablets Are what you want for all forms of female troubles; an infallible remefemale troubles; an infallible remedy discovered by a foremost female specialist; guaranteed as a positive cure; will positively establish the normal functions; used monthly by over 50,000 ladies; for sale at druggists, or sent on receipt of price \$1.00.

Aetna Drug Co, Windsor, On., Can.



CURE YOURSELF!

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Package of Laundry done in the very pest possible manner sent it to the

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THE CANADA PUSINESS COLLEGE, CHATHAM, ONT.

Stands unrivalled among Canadian business schools, both as to its course of instruction, and the assistance it gives its graduates in placing them in good positions.

302 of our pupils secured good positions in the year ending Sept. 1st.
Since our last list was prepared,
which appeared in a recent issue of
this paper, nearly 40 orbers have been
placed. Pressure of business has prevented us from getting it ready for this week, but watch for it next week. Write for catalogue and list of pupils placed.

D. McLACHLAN & CO.,

Ice Lream and Cream Soda

Wm. Somerville

Radlev's Drug Store

Radley's Stomach Liver Pills

Best Antibilious Pills in Use, Cures Dyspe sia and all Steinsch and Liver Completints Have you ever tried them? There is nothing





Married women should all mow of Golden Seal, "The Wife's Friend," a certain cure for Leucorrhea and all irregularities. Has been used by thomands of women. A trained murse will answer all enquiries. \$1.00 per box, sufficient for one month? treatment. Address Golden Seal Medical On, Toronto Ont, and Wanning, Man.

SA MSHIEU.

Love wore a threadbare dress of gray And toiled upon the road all day. Love wielded pick and carried pack

A child's white face to kiss at night, A woman's smile by candlelight.

-Margaret Sangster in Lippincott's

THE LITTLE MADEMOISELLE.

A SAD END TO AN AFFAIR OF LOVE.

Thus it is that Mme. de Gouville, the wife of Captain Roger de Gouville, told me what she knew of little Lieutenant Yves Barnabe de Pelven, whose chum I had been at St. Cyr and whom I had never seen after we left the college. It was in 1871. Our regiment was then at the village of F-, a few

miles from the provisional frontier. The town lay in the midst of a forest and had been partly destroyed during the war. We lived in wooden barracks that had been built by the Germans. Not far away was the line of black and white posts that marked the provisional frontier, and it was one of our pastimes to ride out to them. The young officers dreamed of nothing but the chance of provoking a frontier conflict. Some made targets of the pointed helmets found and brought in by the peasants, arranging matters so as to be seen by the German sentinels; others galloped wildly across the line and back again.

One of them, however, Yves de Pelven de Kerdec, took no share in these pleasantries. When he was asked to join in, he would shrug his shoulders softly and murmur, "Childishness!" He was left to do as he pleased. No one cared. Only after awhile we discovered that he was accustomed to take long solitary rides at night and in a direction that did not lead to France! We began to watch him more from curiosity than from suspicion. I myself, I confess, was drawn toward him by this original and mysterious mode

of existence. He was then a slight, blond, pale routh, feminine of features, all nerve and muscle, tireless, fearless, silent. He was liked by the men, although they were a trifle jealous of that indefinable superiority which marked his breeding. Some of the old veterans of swarthy skin and voice loved him in spite of his refinement. They called him "Mlle. de Pelven," or "the little mademoiselle."

With five years of service to his credit he had still the air of a young conscript. His voice was gentle. I never heard him yell or curse the men or horses. At 19 he had received a decoration for distinguished bravery at Rezonville.

He had his lodgings outside of town in a solitary cottage, surrounded by rosebushes and cedars - he and his dogs Finaud and Tigresse, a great Dane and a little striped bulldog. His horses were two long, slender Anglo-

We gossiped not a little about lieutenant, his mode of life and his character; we discussed his fortune and the employment of his time outside of the service, for, besides his regular appearance twice a day at mess, he took part in none of our entertainments. He was often seen alone, galloping his horses over the green meadows of the Saone. He rode in some of the impromptu races, winning often, but without pride, without exultation, taking the things as part of the trade. He never touched cards. His horses, his dogs, seemed, his sole distraction. At times he disappeared for a week or so and on returning would say, "My father was down to see me." It was known that he had a father, an old man living in Bretagne. Yves spoke

of him only on those days. The self isolation of the boy was somewhat of a mystery to us. Each one explained in his own way the sin-gular comrade, "the little mademoiselle." For some Pelven was the son of a Galician princess and a Knight of Malta, which was not impossible, it being the usage since the days of Louis XIV to accord that title to French gentlemen having contracted a marital alliance in Austria. In fact, Austrian decorations had been seen in his room. That, at least, was affirmed by some of the indiscreet ones who had penetrated the great chamber where he was wont to "dig" on his strategy during the warm hours of day. A singular room it was-at once salon, library and saddlery, the refuge of a thinker and the handy shop of a soldier, but its interior, in spite of the weapons, was rather feminine, and this struck the inferior officers who were accustomed to visit it with their reports. There were always fresh flowers in his room, and one day, when some inquisitive spirit explored the pockets of his "dolman," which he had cast off during a fencing bout, they discovered a golden locket on which sparkled a strange little dia-

mond wing. They did not succeed in opening it. "He is a sentimentalist," Commandant St. Perle would say. "and the proof is that when one passes his cottage in the evening one hears him playing the adagio of Beethoven's sonata in A flat, the sonata of monks

and priests." One morning my husband, the captain, came in very much worried. I questioned him. No answer. He drove away in his phaeton as soon as breakfast was over with several other officers. He returned at 8 o'clock alone, having left the others at the club. Aft er dinner he held a conference with the tencing master and the chief armorer; then St. Perle, his friend, came and called him below his window. I heard him order the landeau with the

van-horses for 3 o'clock in the morn-"Ah," said I to myself, "a duel! And I suppose that they will fight at Deile." This spot lay on the other side of the frontier, and experience had taught me that such affairs usually took place there.

Toward 10 o'clock the party returned. Another conference took place in my husband's study. I heard the brusque voice of St. Perle, the gentle voice of De Pelven; a bell rang; I heard my husband call for grog, port wine and ice; then the hours passed, and silence reigned.

I remained awake, very curious. At 2 Roger came into my room in full uniform and cloak. I did not question him, for I knew that he would not answer. When it was he that was about to fight, he would always tell me brusquely. This had happened three times in our ten months of married life. Like a curious child, I peered from behind the blinds and saw them start off. There were St. Perle, Roger, Pelven and the surgeon. "Who is to fight?" I thought. "It must be Pelven, for St. Perle would not take an inferior in rank for second."

Finally I went to bed, nervous and vorried. Morning broke. I rose late, feeling bereft of all my friends. I wandered through the house. I entered the study, hung with skins, oriental rugs, panoplied with weapons. On the blackboard I saw some half erased sentences. I opened the curtain, and there, in the bitter atmosphere of cold tobacco smoke, in this almost sinister disorder of a room where people have watched overnight, I tried to decipher the half obliterated marks. The phrases seemed rhythmed. At length I finished by making out these scraps of verse:

Qu'on m'enterre Comme un seigneur Et qu'on capitonne ma-biere Toute de ros : C'est ma fleur-

Bury me In white satin As a lord And cover my bier

I wandered about all day, oppressed

feverish. You know yourself that Pelven was killed. Roger came back that night alone and grieved.

Who was the adversary of De Pelven? An officer? Yes. Who? I will not tell you. Only a few knew, and the secret has been well kept. The reason of the duel? Nothing, they said -a trifle-but I have always suspected that somebody had accused him of passing too easily across the frontier alone at night.

The next day Pelven's aged father came and took away the body. It seems that all the affairs of the lieutenant were in perfect order. He must have had a presentiment that he was going to be killed, for the words on the blackboard were in the nature of directions for his own burial. And that was the end of the poor "little mademoiselle."

Two months passed. Spring came. One day we all started on a drag party in the woods on the road to Delle. A little before luncheon I went strolling in the forest with two or three friends. Suddenly we saw a landeau, drawn by two beautiful horses, coming toward us along a deserted road. In the landeau was an old, pale woman and a young girl, pretty, clad in black. We were turning out for them when a dog jumped from the carriage. We recognized it at once. It was Tigresse, the little bulldog-De Pelven's dog. While he was springing at us, licking our hands for joy, the landeau stopped and a great, gold braided valet stepped out and solemnly picked up the dog. The little beast struggled, but in spite of yelps, howls and tugs the man proved the stronger, and the landeau pass-

Naturally we talked of the incident. "What a singular thing-Tigresse with those strangers-strangers from over the frontier too! The liveries are blue and black-Prussian nobility."

Talking thus, we came back to the rendezvous. There we found Louis de Rolk, one of my friends, whose castle, although in France, yet touches the frontier. We questioned him about the landeau.

"What, don't you know?" he answered. "That is the Princess of Burgfeld, with her 'dame de compagnie.' She is doing penance in her 'schloss' instead of dancing in Paris, as she generally does in the spring. It is said that during the war she had a romance, a delicious romance, with a French lieutenant whose name I could never learn. They had sworn eternal fidelity. I don't know what has happened since, but she now lives in solitude and will enter a convent at Mannheim on her twenty-fifth birthday unless she gets out of her sentimentalisms, which is not patriotic from the German point of view, for she is the daughter of one of the first generals of the empire." He said no more, but we understood

Poor Pelven! That was the explanation of those long nocturnal rides, taken at the risk of the sentinels' bullets; that was the meaning of that seques-trated life, of the golden locket, with wing—symbol of his ethereal love, fitful and fragile; that was the reason for that life of mystery, poetry and silence, the roses in the cottage, the adagio of Beethoven and the duet, which finished it all. He was dreaming, "the little mademoiselle." And in that dream he died .- From the French of Adolphe Chenevievre For Chicago Times-Her-

Our Rainfall,

The average annual total of water which falls as rain or snow in the United States is 1,407 cubic miles. This amount of rain would more than twice fill lake Optario. To raise this water to the clouds from which it fell would require the work of 500,000,000 horses working ten hours a day throughout the year.



Fashion and Comfort.

For once fashion and commo sense have joined in the cause of comfort in ladies' footwear. The really fashionable shoe is

a womanly scale. This fashion has the advantage of a fine appearance, combined with common-sense comfort, and

built much like a man's shoe on

will therefore be a permanent one. Won the gold medal at Paris Exposition.

\$3 and \$4. Sold everywhere. Genuine only when stamped-"KING QUALITY."

Made by Thad. D. King Co., Limited Toronto.

Set a peasant on horseback and he forgets both God and man. Since the house is on fire, let warm ourselves.

In late years men have made for-tunes out of the tailings of gold mines. The mills in which the ore formerly was crushed and the crude processes then in use allowed a large age of the precious metal to escape, and that loss amounted in some cases to a fortune. The stomach is just like a stamp mill in this respect, that when it is not in perfect order it allows the escape and waste of much of the precious nutriment contained in the food. That loss when continuin the food. That loss when continuous means the loss of man's greatest fortune,—health. Science offers a remedy for this condition in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects the "weakness" of the stomach, prevents waste and loss of nourishment, and puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health which eninto a condition of health which en-ables them to save and assimilate all the nutriment contained in the food which is eaten. In all cases of consti-pation the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will speedily and permanent ly cure the disease.

The vocalist who expects to make fortune on the stage trusts to chants. Some magazine poetry should be used as ammunition for magazine

Night Was Her Lerror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe Bropolitis and all Threatfand Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles, Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at A. I. Powell &

Nothing is lost on a journey by stopping to pray or to feed your Do not fret for news, it will grow old and you will know it.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tab-lets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Through not spending enough, we

For all one's early rising, it dawns one the sooner. Adam must have been swift-footed

nasmuch as he was first in the hu

Strikes a Rich Find.

was troubled for several years "I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green; of Lancaster, N. H. No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. our family." Try them. Only 50c Satisfaction guaranteed by A. I. Mc Call & Co.

Shortly after the wedding march many a man discovers that he is an April fool.

Minard's Liniment - Lumberman's

It cannot be denied that outward accidents conduce much to fortune's favor—opportunity, death of others, eccasion fitting virtue; but chiefly the moulding of a man's fortune is in his own hands.—Bacon.



A HUGE SWINDLE.

The C. P. R. Defreuded Out of Thousands of Dollars in The Far West.

Show This Man the Scenery," the Labalistic Sign Used by the Conspirators.

couver, B C., Nov. 1.-The Koot may and bountary mining districts of British Columb a are stirred over a railway avestigation now being held at Nelson. It investigation now being held at Nelson. It is alleged by the secret service agents of the Canadian Pacific Railway that a regularly organized gang has existed in the mining regions for some time past by which that line has been defrauded of many thousands of dollars by means of frandul-nt tickets originally bought undated at the office of the company, to be taken up by the conductors in the scheme of fraud, and returned to the special agents of this trainmen's syndicate by the special agents to be sold over and over again. It is understood that in most cases hotel runners acted as goin most cases hotel runners acted as go-betweens. Two conductors who have been in the employ of the Canadian Pacific for some years are said to have organized the scheme and many local station agents are also charged with complicity in the big swindle. Every employee of the company on the Canadian Pacific division is anxiouson the Canadian Pacific division is anxiously awaiting the outcome of the investigayawaiting the cutcome of Rossiand and Greenwood were the centres of operation, the larger passenger traffic to and from these points making comparatively easy the operations of the swindlers.

operations of the swindlers.

Most of the business would be transacted in barrooms, where, after a passenger had bought his crooked ticket, he would be given a check with the words:

"Show this man the scenery." With his hat check he would be passed on from hand the pas to hand, the peculiar credentials always being accepted. The railway spotters first became suspicious because of the lavish expenditure of employees having small

.The railway's secret service failing to un earth the swindle, the system was change one spotter being sent to Greenwood as a artender, another as a driver of bus, a third as clerk in a store. After a time those spotters became intimate with o le or two of the conspirators an i the whole plet was gradually unravelled

TUPPERVILLE.

Miss Simpson, of Chatham, is visiting friends here. Mrs. Bowes, of Wallaceburg, spent

Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Watson. The concert held in the Orange Hall was fine and a large crowd attended.

James Clancy's meeting held in the hall here was a grand success.

Rev. Mr. Pickard, of the Island, oc

cupied the pulpit at Zion on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bell Holmes is here from the east calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan spent a day at Dresden last week. Mrs. R. Dunlap, of Dawn Valley, called on Mrs. K. R. Reid, her sister,

EAST BRANCH.

Miss R. Hayward returned home ast week, after an extended visit with The new frame dwelling house of

The new frame dwelling house of C. Wooliver is being rapidly pushed ahead by the McNairnie Bros. Miss B. Shaw spent a few days last week visiting friends in London. We are all pleased to learn that Alexander McCreary is improving.
G. Wooliver and Norris McCoy spen

Sunday in Detroit.

Rev. D. Stanley Shaw spent Thanksgiving day at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward spent Sunday with friends at Keith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jenner, of Wallace burg, spent Sunday on the East Branch. Mrs. D. Mickle is visiting friends in Clair, Mich.
Mrs. T. Shaw spent Sunday at her

mother's, Mrs. Kane, of Tupperville.

A Brown, of Charlemont, spent Sun day on the East Branch.

Mrs. A. Mickle attended the W. C.
T. U. convention in Chatham last week.
Miss B. Stewart, of Wallaceburg visited friends on the East Branch las

FLORENCE.

A well attended Conservative polit-A well attended Conservative political meeting was held in town last Monday night. The speakers were Richard Dunlop and Jas. Clancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell visited their home in Watford a few days last

Bert Stuart, who has been working on the Quill staff for the past year, has gone to Forest, where he has secured a situation.

The Kickapoo Indian Co. have been holding nightly entertainments in the town hall during the past week.

Rutherford Y. P. S. C. E. visited Florence society last Monday evening and a profitable time was spent. Lunch was served at the close of the meeting.

Lunch was served at the close of the meeting.

W. McDonald, of Sarnia, is the guest of his brother, D. McDonald.

Rev. Mr. Redman, of Newcomsville, has accepted a call to the Baptist Church here and at Thamesville.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Nairn returned from their wedding trip last Wednesday evening. A reception by their relatives was tendered to them at their home. The Florence Cornet Band was in attendance.

The interior of the Methodist Church has been elaborately decorated with brown ingrained paper, with a hand-some floral frieze and dado, and the wood-work painted to harmonize. Ser-vices were held last Sunday evening

vices were held last Sunday evening by Rev. Mr. Burton.

A pleasant event took place last Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. McDonald, Zone, when her only daughter, Nellie, was married to Chas. Carlett, Zone. The bride was prettily dressed in white and was assisted by Miss Grace Heyward, who was also attired in white. The groom was sunby Miss Grace Reyward, who was also attired in white. The groom was supported by Bernard McDonald. Rev. C. R. Burton performed the ceremony. About sixty guests were in attendance, and the presents were numerous and handsome, showing the esteem in which the young couple were held.

Coderre's Red Pills. I am to-day perfectly healthy woman, thanks to the end them to all sick w men who suffer with female troubles. The



Write for our FREE BOOK "PAL THE FRANCO-AMERICAN CHENICAL CO.,

Department, 241 Tremont St., Boston, 64 St. John St., Quebec, or 274 St. Denie St., Montreal, Canada

For sale by C. H. Gunn Druggists, Chatham, Ont. Teddy—I wish I hadn't licked Jim-my Brown this morning. Mamma—You see how wrong it was, don't you, dear?
Teddy—Yes, 'cause I didn't know
till noon that he was going to give a

CHATHAM TO NEW YORK.

In going to New York or Philadelphia, take the Grand Trunk and Lehigh Valley, the direct route. Trains leave Chatham 9.02 a.m., and 3.30 p. M., The Lehigh Valley has three stations in New York, landing passengers up town, near all first class hotels, or down town, near all European steam ship docks, saving passengers for Europea a long and expensive transfer. For tickets and pullman call at Grand Trunk city or station ticket offices.

"And for what else was Julius Cae-"His great strength, ma'am," I plied Johnny, with assurance. "threw a bridge across the Rhine."

A Horrible Outbreak.

"Of large sores on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scald head," writes C. D. Isbill, of Morganton, Tenn., but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. It's a guaranteed cure for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and Piles. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co's.

"Did you ever think what you would do if you had Rothchild's income?" said Seedy to Harduppe.
"No, but I have often wondered what Rothschild would do if he had

This signature is on every box of the gent Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Beddock, June 11, 1897.

Dear Sirs, — MINARD'S LINIMENT
in my remedy for NEURALGIA.

It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONALD.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

The hand that grasps too much o'ds but little.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Minard's Liniment for sale Every

Children Gry for CASTORIA Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Do what you think is right and on't worry about what other folks

Children Cry for CASTORIA. Working 24 Hours a Day.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy, curing Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Milions ness, Fever and Ague, They banish Sick Headache, drive out Malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them, 25c, at A. I. McCall & Co's.

The elevator may be lowered, but the boy who runs it is hired.

Like Tearing the Heart Strings—"It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle."—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont.—59 Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

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To all points Mattawa to Nei Igon and G. rden River a) Inclusive. Ripe pews, Teniskamit g ard Haw lock to Sharbot Lake, in Lesive, from slistations in Canada, I rockvilla, Smith's Fals and Wiss.

Where business passes through the route of law fare will be the route of the route the route

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Hunters' Excursions From Brockville and Stations West in

Penetang, Midland, Lakefield, Severn to North Bay, inclusive; Argyle to Coboonk, inclusive; Lindsay to Haliburton inclusive; and all points on Muskoka Lakes and Magnetewan River, via Muskoka Navigation Co., and on Hun'sville and Lake of Bays Nav-Route, also Scotia Jot, to Bosepoint (Parry Sound) on Canada Atlantic Ry.

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Frame house, two storeys, 12 rooms, Lot 50 ft. front x 115 deep, \$1,000.00. Brick house, two storeys, 7 rooms, Lot 40 ft. front x 208 feet deep.

Apply to W. F. SMITH.

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Passengers leaving Chatham on No. 9, reach St. Louis same day at 2 p. m., Kansas City, 9.30 p. m.; far away Texas and Colorado points next afternoon. This is hours in advance of any other

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Good Shooting Will be found in the Havelock, Mat-tawa, Nepigon, Kip ewa and Temakaning Districts

Single First Class Fare CPB OPB Good goirg Oct, 26th to Nov. 3rd, CPB and on rov. 8, 9 and 10, 10 cd to GPB return until Dec. 15, 1900 CPB CPI

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Lot 40 ft. front x 208 feet dees.
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Frame house, 11-2 storeys, 6 rooms,
Lot 30 ft. front x 104 deep, \$450.00.
Brick house, two storeys, 13 rooms,
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Frame house, 7 rooms, summer kitchen, lot 75 ft by 104 feet, \$1150.00.
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Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen. Lot 60 feet, by 208 feet,
Good stable, \$1100.
Two vacant lots, each 60 feet front by 104 feet.
House, 8 rooms, Lot 60 feet by 208.

House, 8 rooms, Lot 60 feet by 208 feet. \$1,000.

Farm in Howard, 33 1-3 acres, house stable and orchard, \$1,000.00.

Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres, All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$5,700.00. Will trade for 25 o 50 acrre farm, part payment.

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Farm in Township of Raleigh, 58-acres. All cleared Good house and barn, \$3.750.00.

Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.