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LODGES

PARTHENON LODGE, NO. 267, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets first Wednesday of every month in Masonic Temple; King Street. Visiting brethren always

WELLINGTON LODGE, NO. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, Scane Block, King St., at 7,30 p. m. siting brethren heartily welcomed.

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DR. DECOW is prepared, as usual, to furnish first-class orchestra for concert and other entertainments at

concert and other entertainments at reasonable rates, any number of pieces furnished, also violin and cor-net soloists. Pupils taken on vio-lin, and all orchestral and band in-struments. Studio, Centre St.

MUSICAL.

AMUEL I. SLADE — Basso, of Detroit, has resumed his class here, and will be pleased to receive pupils for vocal training, every Monday, at his studio, McCall Block.

Slade will come to Chatham every, Monday during the winter months.

LEGAL

B. ARNOLD—Barrister etc., Chatham, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates on easy terms.

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Boy in Misery 12 Years-Eczema Spread Over Body in Rough Scales, Cracked, Inflamed, and -Swollen-Case Pronounced Incurable, but Completely Cured by Two Sets of Cuticura Remedies.

THIS SKIN NOW FINE AND SMOOTH AS SILK

"I wish to inform you that your wonderful Cuticura has put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed cn his body a red spot and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment, the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it grew. During the day it would get rough and form like scales, At night it would be cracked, infiamed, and badly swellen, with terrible burning and itching, when I think of his suffering, it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be beard down-stairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor sould I sleep.

"Cro doctor teld me that my so is eczenia was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial. "I tell you that Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight ir gold, and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Reselvent my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smoothas silk. Michael Steinman, 7. Summer Avenue, Brocklyn, N. T., A. 200.

FOR WOMAN'S EYE

Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills in antiseptic cleansing, thus affording pure, sweet, and economical local and constitutional treatment for infiammations, itchings; irritations, relaxations, displacements, and pains, as sangmia, chlorosis, hysteria, nervousness, and debility.

Sold throughout the world Patter Days &

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Adalty and well-appointed practice luncheon was served recently at the Technical School, to seven guests, at the enormous cost of 75 cents, for the whole meal, which as may be seen, averages a little less than 11 cents a head. By 'practice' luncheon is meant a luncheon served by one of the students taking the Domestic Science course at the school, who demonstrates in this practical way what she has been learning. The hostess, this time a very young girl in Luncheon for Eleven Cents. these, this time a very young girl in the High school course, arranges the menu, buys the supplies, and, with the assistance of two fellow students as cook and waitress, cooks and serves the meal. As the luncheon was an andievement in good cooking and achievement in good cooking, and economical buying combined, The Torento Star asked permission to publish the menu with a few general pointers as to the making of the dishes.

Tomato soup, with croutons.

Fried haddock, stuffed baked potatoes.

Salad of celery, cabbage, and walnuts, baking powder biscuit.

Moulded rice. Coffee.

The soup was cream of tomato soup, made with milk, the thickened milk and strained heated tomatoes being mixed at the last moment. The haddock was cut in cross sections, dipped in bread crumbs, then in egg, then in bread crumbs again, and dropped into deep boiling fat. The stuffed potatoes were baked first, the contents scooped out, and thoroughly mashed with milk, butter and seasoning, replaced in the skins, and heated again. The salad was of equal parts of celery and cabbage, shaved firm, mixed with holped walnuts, and served with boiled mayonnaise dressing on dock was cut in cross sections, dipped in bread crumbs, then in egg, then with boiled mayonnaise dressing on

small cabbage leaves.

The rice was cooked with shavings of lemon rind, then molded with gelatine, and whipped cream.

A civil tongue often will carry a luff with a vast amount of self-



This is the biggest offer we ever made. We do it to convince every woman that the HOME DURNAL is the greatest magazine published in Canada, containing Health and Beauty Department, Cooking, Household Hints, Wit and Stumor, Fashion Notes, important Foreign News Seriol and Short Stories and Lutest Patterns. Sond 25 cents for one year's subscription to the Home Journal and the centrepiece.

Addres CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT, 4 Home Journal TORONTO

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Can-ada, in the year 1907, by Frederick Diver, To-ronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 17.-In dealing in a new and strikingly personal way with the parable of the talents the preacher shows how it applies to men of means and influence in every position in life to-day. The text is Luke viii, 18, "Whoseever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have."

have."

It is amazing how the addition of one little word may change the whole meaning of a sentence. For a long time I could not understand the twenty-ninth verse of the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew. Christ in his wonderful way had been telling the parable of the man who went into the far country after he had delivered unto his servants his goods. The story to his servants his goods. The story is almost identical with the history

is almost identical with the history of your own life.

For years and years you were a slave to business. You kept up a prave front, but for nearly a quarter of a century you were trembling unon the brink of bankriptcy. The children were young and had to be supported and educated. Your business had not yet been yell extablishmess had not yet been yell extablishmess. children were young and had to be supported and educated. Your business had not yet been well established. The business world was eyeing you askance. You had to buy your goods on long credit and therefore pay higher for them than if you had the ready cash. The result: It was grind, work, economize. But after a time the financial condition made a turn for the better. Two of your boys finished their schooling; and were able to support themselves. One of your daughters married. With the lessening of expenses at home there came a marvelous growth at the "narrow lane of difficulty" you moved into Easy street. One night you came home and after dinner you said to your wife: "My dear, I have fought the battle of life and won it. It is time for us to take a wedding trip. We did not go very far when we were married. We were too poor. Let us next spring start upon a trip around the world." "Oh, John," she said, "can you afford it?" "Yes," you answered. "And I think we can take our youngest daughter along. She is all we have left at home."

At once you began to make preparations. Your wife planned for the care of the house. You made the arrangements at the store. You called in one employe and said, "Harry, you will take charge of that department." To another man you gave one task and to another a different responsibility.

called in another and said, "Joe, you take charge of that department." To another man you gave one task and to another a different responsibility. Then you set sail, With your wife and daughter you were away from home nearly a year. When you returned you called your various employes to render an account of their stewardship. You rewarded each man according as he had fulfilled the trust committed to his charge. Such is the modern parallel of the parable of the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew.

Now, when the good man of this parable found out that there was one who had failed to fulfill his trust he says, "Take therefore the talent from him and give it unto him who hath ten talents, for unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have an abundance, but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath." "Strange," I used to say when I read these words. "How can anything be taken away from a man who has nothing?" Can nothing come from nothing?" Yet here in this parable of Matthew we read, "From him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath." "I cannot understand them."

But some time ago I had a strange illumination of the meaning of this

these words," I used to say; "I cannot understand them."

But some time ago I had a strange illumination of the meaning of this chapter. Just as you enter a dark room and go to the window and lift the green shade and a flood of sunlight pours in, so I had a windowful of gospel light poured upon these words. One day while reading the expression as found in Luke I came upon the one word "seemeth." Then I read the conclusion of the parable in Matthew in conjunction with my text in Luke, and I found that the two verses meant practically the same. This is the way I read the two verses: "Take heed therefore how you hear, for whoseever hath to him shall be given and whoseever hath not from him shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have," "Oh," I exclaimed, "I see it! When a man is untrue to the trust God has given to him, he may seem to have wealth and happiness, he may seem to be blessed with joys which are denied the children of God, but there shall come a time when he shall stand before all men stripped of his false assumptions." To pretend to have does not prove that we have. That word "seemeth" is the pivotal word of my sermonic theme. I want to prove to you that no man can eternally possess anything that is good and true and pure unless he possesses them through his fidelity and consecration to Jesus Christ. When a man has gifts and talents given to him that therewith he may do effective service for Christ and he uses them for his own advantage or does not use them at all, he will be called to account at the bar of God. Then God will say, "Take away even that which he seemeth to have."

The most absurd assumption, in the first place, of a worldly wise man is to suppose the gold, or the land, or the railroad stocks, or the Mon-

FOR THE WORLDLY WISE

tana copper mines, of which he has control for a few years are his and his alone. They are no more his than the talent which the master gave to his unfaithful servant in the parable was his. They are no more his than the money which you give to a Wall street broker to buy for you some Pennsylvania railroad stock is his. They are no more his than the tree growing in my fruit yard belongs to the robins who come there each year to build their nests in it. They are no more his than the tree growing in my fruit yard belongs to the robins who come there each year to build their nests in it. They are no more his than the tree growing in my fruit yard belongs to the robins who come there each year to build their nests in it. They are no more his than the waters which flow down from the Adirondack mountains and work their way past the Highlands and cool themselves under the shadows of the Palisades belong to the men who live on an estate which rims the banks of the Hudson.

I might feast my eves upon that

state which rims the banks of the Hudson.

I might feast my eyes upon that water if I would on a moonlight night. I might launch my skiff into those waters and with powerful stroke fill the blades of my oars with its treasures so that when those drops fall back into the bosom of the stream they look like a beautiful collection of sparkling gems. But I could not control it or change its course. If I tried to change the current of the Hudson river those who live below me would rise up in wrathful protest and cry: "Stop! Stop! That river belongs to us as much as to you. You can use those waters to irrigate your gardens and fields if you will, but after your flowers and corn and grain have drunk their fill you must let those waters flow back into the river again. You must not change the onward flow which will bring these waters was supported to the state of the property of the state of the sta those waters flow back into the river again. You must not change the onward flow which will bring those waters to us. You can use the river as it creeps past your land, but then that river belongs to us and not to you." So with the great river of gold. The worldly wise rich man may say, "This land is mine, these rivers are mine, this endless system of railroad tracks is mine, these newspapers and "This land is mine, these rivers are mine, this endless system of railroad tracks is mine, these newspapers and these office buildings are mine." "No." answers God, "not thine, but mine. I give thee the use of them for a little while as the employer gave the talents to the servants in the parable. But soon I shall take them back again." "All?" "Yes, all. Then I shall demand an account of thy stewardship." Do you not see what I am driving at? The rich man may seem to own his land, but he does not. He is a frustee and a trustee alone. Soon at the brink of the grave that trusteeship shall be taken away. When I see this cringing, crawling, unfaithful servant of the parable being deprived of his one talent, which he has hidden in his bank vaults, as a dog hides a bone, I cannot shut my ears to the false assumption of virtue with which this unfaithful servant tried to assail his master's character. He seems to say: "Master, I know what a twent them at I know what a twent them art I know what a twent them are when I want I know what a twent them are when I want I know what a twent them are when I want I know what a twent them are when I want I want I know what a twent them are when I want I want

vant tried to assail his master's character. He seems to say: "Master, I know what a tyrant thou art. I know how unrelenting and bitter thou wouldst be if I made one mistake in my investments. I knew that if I made a poor purchase and lost any of the capital thou wouldst never cease to hound me and that thou wouldst demand all thy gold back or my life's blood. And so, on account of the fear of making a mistake, I did nothing. Here thou hast the money that is thine." What happened? With one mighty grip the master tore into shreds the black garment of hypocrisy which covered that craven heart. With one denunciatory verbal blow he silenced those lying lips. He tore away all the unfaithful servant's pretenses to virtue when he said: "Hypocrite and falsifier thou art. Thou hast not only proved recreant to the pocrite and falsifler thou art. Thou hast not only proved recreant to the talent I gave thee, but thou art now trying to cover that guilt with perjury and lies. Thou are doing as most unfaithful servants and evildeers do. When they are convicted of wrongdoing they try to lay the blame at some one else's door." Oh, my friends, are you and I taking that course? When we think of our unused talents, when our consciences tell us that God intended us to use the gifts that are lying idle, what is

the gifts that are lying idle, what is our answer? Is our excuse that other men prevent us or that God is a hard master in requiring us to work? master in requiring us to work?

Then, again, there are men who would make their inactivity appear as true kindness. How often do we see the unfaithful servants of life with an assumed expression of virtue upon their countenances? They are saying: "I know people say I am selfish. I know people say I am selfish. I know people say that I am mean. But what can I do? I wish that I might be able to help others. But if I help them I will only do them an injury. It is better for every man to learn to help himself rather than to be helped by his brothers. The easiest way to make a well man a cripple is to give him a crutch. The easiest way to make a lame man well is to take away his crutch and compel him to use his weak limb. I am my neighbor's friend and God's disciple, although people know it not."

away his crutch and compel him to use his weak limb. I am my neighbor's friend and God's disciple, although people know it not."

My brother, when you try to defend your sinful, selfish actions by putting the blame of your sins upon others, do you honestly mean that you are telling the truth? No, you know you are not. Like the unfaithful servant in the parable, you are trying to cover up your tiger claws with sheep's wool. You are trying to shield your own sins with a tissue of lies. People admire the strong wing on which the eagle soars, but a great preacher took a different view of its flight. "Do you see," he said, "yonder eagle, how it mounts? Does it care for the ethereal blue or aspire to commune with the stars of the heavens? Not a whit. Such airy considerations have no weight with the bird. And yet you will not wonder that it soars when you remember that it thus obtains a broader range of vision and so becomes the more able to provide for its nest. The bird mounts toward heaven, but it always keeps its eyes upon the outlook for its prey. It soars that it may flash downward with full swoop upon the object of its desires." So with some sinful men. With their honeyed words they seem to be mounting toward heaven to live nearer to God. They are mounting thus in order that they are not mounting thus toward heaven as the unfaithful servant of the parable.

But not only does the worldly wise

man incur loss of property when his Lord comes and reckons with him. He loses the society and eternal companionship of those dear to him. He seems to assume that, no matter how selfishly he may live or what sins he may commit, he shall be able to live forever with the same kind of good people with whom he has associated on earth. He seems to think, because the Master of the parable has let him work side by side with his faithful servants here for a time, that when he comes back he will still let faithful servants live side by side with him. Now, this is not to be. Not only did the Master take away from his unfaithful servant his talent and tear away his hypocritical pretenses to virtue, but the Master also debarred that unfaithful servant forevermore associating with those who had been faithful to their trusts.

If you turn to the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew you will find the

that unfaithful servant forevermore associating with those who had been faithful to their trusts.

If you turn to the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew, you will find that Jesus taught this fact beyond all peradventure. After Christ had told the parable of the unfaithful servant with the dramatic power of a true orator he suddenly changed his illustration into the scene of a courtroom. Here is the open court of the east. Here are the multitudes of all ages assembled. There is the throne upon which God will sit as the Divine Judge, who shall pass upon each mortal life. After each servant has given an account of his stewardship the Divine Judge will pronounce the sentence. Listen to the awful ring of those words: "And before him shall be gathered all nations, and he shall separate them one from another as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats, and he shall set the sheep on his right hand and the goats on his life." Oh, yes; there will be an awful separation some day! The faithful servants must be separated from the bad. That means, "If I do not render a good account of my stewardship, God will separate me in eternity from living with those who have been faithful to their trust."

But I must not talk about eternal separations unless I tell you a conversation that would probably go on between the faithful servant and the unfaithful one before the master of the parable returned and demanded an accounting for the trusts which he

faithful one before the master of the parable returned and demanded an accounting for the trusts which he had committed to them. The news was carried ahead to the three servants of the parable. The messengers came to the town where these servants lived and said: "The master is coming. He will soon be here. You must make preparations to receive him. He is coming very soon."

At once the different servants went

him. He is coming very soon."

At once the different servants went forth and gathered in their talents, or, to use the business parlance, the moneys which they had invested. On the night before the master came these three servants were seated to gether before the great fireplace of the master's sitting room. One of these servants turned to another and said: "John, what have you made with your talents?" "Well," answered John, "you know the master gave me five talents. Of course that is a big lot of money to invest, but I kept lot of money to invest, but I kept busy. I knew he would come soon. And as the result of my labors I have gained five talents more. I shall de-light to give them all to him, for he has been a kind and loving master

"What have you done, Peter?"
"Well," answered Peter, "I did not

"What have you done, Peter?"
"Well," answered Peter, "I did not have as many talents as you, but I took what he gave, and I went to work for his dear name. He gave me two talents, and I earned for him two talents more. I shall be proud to give them to him. He has been a good master to me." Good, good," says John. "How pleased the master will be with your work, Peter! I know he will be just as pleased with your labors as he is with mine. We have both done what we could."

Just to the rear of Peter and John sat the third servant. I think his name was Judas. Judas was sitting very still. Peter says to Judas, "Well, Judas, what have you done for the master?" Judas looks up. He gruffly answers: "Nothing. To tell the truth, I know that I ought to have labored for the master as you fellows did, but I wanted to have a good time while the master was away, and I had it. I think, however, I have done better than you two. I have eaten my cake, and I still have it. What I am going to do when he comes is to throw all the blame on him. Then he will feel ashamed to punish me." Just then the three servants jumped to their feet. The cry was taken up outside: "Make way! Open the door! The master is coming. Render ye servants an account of your stewardship. Open the door and let the master in."

My brother, do you think that conversation which I have been telling you was merely a fictitious one? Do you believe the unfaithful servant would ever have another chance to

you was merely a fictitious one? Do you believe the unfaithful servant would ever have another chance to make a proper use of the master's talent? Deep down in your heart you know whether Christ will grant you another chance for salvation beyond the grave. You may say, "The unfaithful servant in the parable did not have another chance, but I shall." All that I can say is: "If the unfaithful servant did not, neither will you. If the unfaithful servant did have another chance, then you will have." Remember this is not my parable, but Christ's. You alone must apply the lesson of this parable in order to realize the eternal destiny of your soul. May the Holy Spirit help you to realize it in Christ's way, and then you will give up your indolent lives and go to work for him who has endowed you with the talents for which you will have to give account.

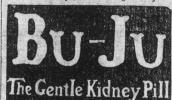
The Star of Empire.

Captain Barber, who built a steamer bearing the attractive name of the Northern Light, at Athabasca Landing, one hundred miles north of Edmonton, last summer, found that he could not get her into Lesser Slave Lake, where it was intended she should ply, because of low water in the river. He has been at Ottawa asking that navigation be improved. It is said it will not cost much to make the needed improvements. Thus, while those who stay at home endeavor to build up their part of the country, others are ever pushing the bounds of civilization farther north, until soon it will be as easy to spend a holiday on Lesser Slave Lake as it now is to travel to Lake Temagami. The Star of Empire.

Cure yourself at home for 3 cents a day.

If you have Kidney or Bladdet Trouble, the greatest physician in the world can do no more than cure you. And you might have to pay him \$400 or \$500 for a single examination.

Bu-Ju will cure you of every trace of Bladder Irritation and Kidney Disease for 3c. a day.



you, and they all send in their bills, whether they cure or not. TORONTO, ONT., June 4, 1904.

Having caught a severe chill in my back, and my Kidneys appearing to be affected thereby, I was induced, through seeing your advertisements in one of the daily papers, to try a box of your Bu-Ju Pills, and am pleased to tell you that after taking only two boxes of them the trouble entirely disappeared, and I have not been troubled since. Alfred Carter.

Bu-Ju is guaranteed to make the Kidneys well and strong. If you honestly think, after a fair trial, that Bu-Ju has not helped you, return the box and we will refund your money.

50c. a large box. At druggists, or sent on receipt of price. THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED Flittermice and all the little Flitter-

WINDSOR, ONT

rati fair Officers.

Toronto, Feb. 22.—The following officers were elected by the Ontario Fall Fairs Association yesterday: President, William Laidlaw, Guelph; first vice-president, A. McDonald, Dufferin; second vice-president, H. A. Gould, Ontario; secretary-treasurer. vice-president, H. A. Gould, Ontario; secretary-treasurer, Alex McFarlane, Otterville; corresponding secretary, and editor, J. Lockie Wilson; executive, Geo. Downey, Peel; David Evans, Middlesex; Edward Gough, Parry Sound; Geo. E. Lee, Kent; Thos. J. Murphy, Norfolk; J. W. Sheppard, Haldimand; J. O. Wilcox, Essex.

WHERE DOES CONSUMPTION BEGINT

That first little tickle becomes cough, the cough grows severe, is neglested and travels down to the tungs. Treat throat trouble before it gets severe, Catarrhozone heals, allays inflammation, cures throat and broachial trouble quickly. A marvel worker is Catarrhozone, which prevents thousands of Catarrh victims from contracting consumption. Recommended by doctors, proved by time to be unfailing. Catarrhozone is just what you need. 25c. and \$1.00; sold everywhere.

For Government Ownership.

Regina, Sask., Feb. 22.-The Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Associa-tion passed a resolution yesterday re-garding Government elevators to the effect that the problem of marketing the wheat crop of Western Canada can best be solved by Government control of all terminal elevators and the establishment of a system of inter-nal elevators, the whole to be operated by a commission appointed by the Government railway commission and grain growers in the province, the whole cost to be borne by the grain

A strong resolution was also passed advocating Government telephones.

JUMPING WITH NERVE PAIN. That's low you teel with meural-gia. But why lie awake at night, grumble or complain—get busy with a bottle of Nerviline. It does act like magic, seeks out the pain and destroys it. Harmless and certain, instant in officer workhims in destroys it. Harmless and certain, instant in effect, nothing is so popular as Nerviline for aches and pains of all kinds. Try it for lumbago test it in rheumatism, prove it in neuralgia, pleurisy on colds. You'll soon acknowledge that Polson's Nerviline beats them all. Sold everywhere in large 25c, bottles.

Grain As Foodstuff.

To most people of the present time, says Dr. A. E. Gibson in the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette, the necessity of bread consumption for the maintenance of bodily existence stands as a central, unquestionable fact. That such a high regard for grain as foodstuff, however, is overdrawn is evident from the circumstance that entire races of men have been and are yet found to sustain a magnificent. yet found to sustain a magnificent physical health and strength on a dist wholly exempt from bread.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to core in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Care is the only positive core now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitu-tion and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much taith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for and case that it fails to cure for and case that it falls to cure.
Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sod by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FQLKS.

FLITTERMICE.

The Peculiar Habits of These Queer

Children, do you know that the little fittermice and bats are one and the same? Well, they are, and for four or five months each year during the cold weather they hide away in caves, dark crevices of rocks or deep, snug, hollow places inside trees, and there in their winter quarters they hang, head downward, to the walls, sleeping as the great bears sleep through the winter

But when the first warm weather comes, when the sun sends its good



mices awake. "It's time to be getting up," says Mr. Flittermice, stretching "The warm weather is here himself. again."

And Mrs. Flittermice calls to her babies, for she is a thoughtful mother, to "come, get on my back and let us be out of here." And how you would laugh could you see those little baby bats catch their sharp, strong little claws into Mamma Bat's furry coat, where they hang on for dear life, as she opens her wings and flies away. And once out under the cover of night their eyes become very bright, for, like the owl, they see only through the

several months of fasting, pray? I'm sure we would, wouldn't we?-Washington Post.

A BOXING KITTEN.

Its Funny "Fistic" Antics Made a Big

The proprietor of a small store in New York owns a black kitten that cultivates a habit of squatting on its haunches, like a bear or a kangaroo, and then sparring with its forepaws as if it had taken lessons from a pugilist. The Telegram tells how the kitten con-

was intensely amusing. It reminded one of Jack the Giant Killer preparing to demolish the giant.

Slowly and without a sign of excitability the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him and gazed intently at the kitten and its odd posture. Then, as the comicality of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators, and if animal ever laughed in the world that dog assuredly did so then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while mouth and eyes beamed with merriment.

about one degree for every fifty-five feet. Water would boil therefore at a depth of less than two miles, and at a It has been proposed to make use of the hot water that lies in beds underground by sinking shafts to reach them. Many things even more wonderful than this have been done, and therefore the suggestion does not seem unreasonable.—Chicago News.

Conundrums.

When is a schoolmaster like a man with one eye? When he has a vacancy, for a pupil.

Why is a dog's tail like the heart of

What Tommy Dropped.

"Oh, dear me, isn't dinner served?

I think you're awful slow!"
And Tommy fumed and fretted till
His father said: "Oh, ho!
Go pick up what you dropped, my son,
Before you came inside."
And Tommy quickly ran to look,
But not a thing he spied.

for and case that it fails to cure.
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Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sod by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Over estimation of personal value
produces corresponding discontent.

"That's strange," quoth father, "for
saw
Two boys with faces bright,
Who talked together at the gate
In manner most polite.
The product of the pr

FOR YOUNG &

cheer even into the caves, crevices and hollows of trees, then Mr. and Mrs.



They are very hungry, and it takes

a great many gnats and mosquitoes to furnish a meal. But who would not be bungry after

Dog "Laugh."

quered a big dog.

A gentleman took into the store an enormous black dog, half Newfoundland, half collie, fat, good natured and intelligent. The tiny kitten, instead of bolting at once for shelter, retreated a and put its "fists" in an attitude of defiance.

The contrast in size between the two

The Earth's Interior.

It has been found by subterranean boring that the temperature increases New house and outbuildings for sale cheap—owner leaving city. Also 3 acres and good dwelling and outbuildings for sale to close out an estate. SMITH & SMITH Agents, Chatham ******* ******

FACTS!!

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