w.ll cure Dia-

Kidney Pills they are powerless against Dia-betes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine

that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the raedicine that does

Dodd's Kidney Pills.
Dodd's Kidney Pills are

fifty cents a box at all

GLADSTONE'S ORATORY.

One Critic Likens It to the Rushing

of Waters In a Tempest.

Gladstone was a great financier and perhaps the very greatest expositor of

finance who ever lived. He had a

magical influence over masses of men

and a power of words the effect of

which was more like that of huge

masses of water in a tempest than any-

thing else. His Midlothian speeches

made one think less of a river coming

down than of the sea coming up. His

skill in constructing a difficult measure

was not even approached by any man

of his time and perhaps was never ex-

These and many other merits we

must freely allow him, but when the

final estimate of him is made many

traits must be introduced and not least

his extraordinary power of believing

precisely what he wished to believe.

He had a tender conscience, but, save

only where finance was concerned, he

had that conscience thoroughly under

command. If it showed the slightest

recalcitrancy, his will was always

And yet when all has been said for

and against him there can be no doubt

that he will remain the most notable

Englishman of his generation—as much

out of place among the Liberals as

Disraeli was among the Conservatives,

but, like him, a head and shoulders

above all his rivals and as much su-

perior to Disraeli himself in most of

the higher arts of statesmanship as

that immensely clever child of Israel

was superior to him in all its secondary

The Seven Golden Cities.

The "Seven Golden Cities," one of

the most popular legends of the latter

part of the dark ages, were said to be

situated on an island west of the Af-

rican coast. The island is represented

as abounding in gold, with magnificent

houses and temples, "the high towers

of which shone at a great distance.

The legend also relates that at the

time of the conquest of Spain and Por-

tugal by the Moors, when the inhabit-

ants fled in every direction to escape

slavery, seven bishops, followed by a

great number of people, took to ships

and put boldly out on the high seas.

After tossing about for some time they

landed on an unknown island, the fa-

mous spot which in after years became

the seat of the "Seven Golden Cities."

"This island," Heylyn says, "was ex-

actly in midocean." After all had

landed safely the wise old bishops

burned the ships to prevent their fol-

lowers from deserting and founded the

cities which have become so famous in

song and story. This mysterious is

and was often sought by the early

navigators. Those who went in search

of it and never returned were popular-

ly believed to have been detained by

Little Willie-I bin fishin', ma!

Mother-Nonsense! Little Willie-Deed I have, ma!

Cenuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Breut Sood

FOR BILIOUSNESS.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

FOR SALLOW SKIN.

Very smell and as easy

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

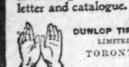
its inhabitants.

ready to say, "Just you dare!"

ceeded by any man at any time.



Solid Rubber and Pneumatic Tires for Cycles, Autos and Carriages. Let us tell you how little it costs to get the best - by



DUNLOP TIRE CO., TORONTO.

Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage

PureGold Jellies

Nothing can equal them for a table ! jelly and so easily ‡ made. We have ! them in all flavors. ‡

10c per Pkg., 3 for 25c.

Upton's Jams, in jars 10c each.

Good Dried Apriles, 3 lbs. for 25c.

Apricots, 15c per lb.

Dried Peaches, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Orange Marmalade, 10c I per jar.

S. E. Smith

Grocer

Next Burt's Drug Store King St. East.

Business is Good with Us! Why?

The answer may be found in the quality and prices of our goods.

2 Days Specials 7th and 9th of June

Brooms bought to sell at 25c for 25c washboards for 20c. 3 lbs. good prunes for 25c. Tea wafers, 10c per lb. 3 packages McLaren's extra jelly

powder for 25c.

A bottle of pickles for 10c.

Bacon, 12 1-2c per lb.

Sugar cured ham, shoulder, rolls and back at lowest prices.

OROCKERY

We have a well assorted stock of Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, China and Glassware. If you are going to purchase, we think you can save money by calling upon

John McConnell, Park St. Phone in your order to 190

***** Chatham Loan & Savings 1

Company 41st Half Yearly Dividend

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of six per cent, per annum upon the paid up capital steck of this Company has been declared this day for the current half year ending June 30th, 1902, payable at the Company's Office, on and after July 2nd, 1902.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 20th to 30th June, inclusive.

S.F. GARDINER.

Manager ******

******* Increase Your Business

By having EFFICIENT TELE-PHONE FACILITIES. We will quote you rates on a Private-Branch 🏅 Exchange System in your Office, Warehouse or Factory.

The Bell Telephone Co.,

Seventy-Five St Louisan Hais Dirt.

Newest and most singular of St. Louis sects are the dirt-eaters, a community of seventy-five men and women whose Moses is William Windsor. The dirt-enters take every day a spoonful of dirt. Their leader believes that grit is necessary to every animal, and that because mankind wil have no dirt in his food he is subject to many stomach troubles that no other animal has. So the dirt-eater goes every day to his little sack of soil. He plunges a teaspoon in and brings it forth heaped with good old earth. He washes it down with a glass of water, smacking his lips and blinking his eyes as though no morsel e'er tickled the palate of man so deliciously as dirt.

Dirt-eating is easy-when one is a child or an experienced dirt-eater. At all other times it is hard, and it must be learned. It is not easy to forget that it is dirt. It is not reassuring to think that the particles of dirt in the stomach might cause a thousand diseases now unknown because dirt has been kept out of the stomach for hundreds and hundreds of years. But after a while the dirt-eater develops his appetite. He comes to relish his dirt as a girl loves her fudge. He carries a sack of it with him, and whenever he is seized by a feeling that he is getting away from the animal plan upon which he was created, he steps into a corner and regales himself with a loam lunch. The dirt-eater is particular, though, what sort of dirt he eats. He would be no true epicurean if he were not. This article of his singular diet is technically a sand. It comes from the river bottoms, and is made up of many little particles of granite, marble, quartz, and flint well rounded with age. The chief dirt-eater has the sand collected and sterilized, and he distributes it among his followers at 25 cents a sack. The sack is small, but it holds a good deal of sand. So that daily dirt-eating

after the St. Louis fashion costs about 0 cents a week.

Dirt-eating in St. Louis is six months old, and flourishes like a green bay tree. The chief dirt-eater looks happy and prosperous. The lesser dirt-eaters have every day a keen hunger for their dirt, and they bring in their friends. The dirt-eaters have pretentious quarters. They are up at Eighteenth and Olive streets, in what was until recently the home of the Merchants' League Club. Here the chief apostle of dirt-eating, Mr. Windsor, has offices and a lecture-hall. He receives visitors during the day, and every night he lectures to his class. He

has now seventy-five men and women who attend his lectures and eat dirt. This is an amusing sect, and amuses one more than its founder. Kris Kringle himself is not a more rotund more rollicking character than Dirt-Eafer Windsor. He is fifty. He s bald. He has the Senator Bill Mason build. He can sit in a chair and tweedle his thumbs on his stomach, which they say is the piece de resist-

ance in happiness.
"Are you the chief dirt-eater?" "Yes, sir, I'm the chap. I've eaten my peck a hundred times over. Dirt

Then he laughs as fat men can sacred soil. "Have a dirt sandwich with me?"

"No. thanks." "What are you afraid of-sandbar in the stomach? Then he takes a heaping spoonful and swallows it with that sly wink with which a Kentucky colonel takes his whiskey. He sends a glass of wa-

The Courtship of the Future.

of content. :

ter to chase it, and heaves a huge sigh

He-Do you love me as much as She-Oh, more. Since I received your thought registering machine I have en so close to you!

"And I to you. By the way, where are you?"
"I'm in Naples. And you?" "In Harlem. I came here from Lon-don. Did you hear me call you up at

midnight last night?" "Yes, dear; but I could not answer I had just eaten a broiled lobster, and the psychic current wouldn't respond." "Sometimes I wish I could see youhold you in my arms." "What nonsense! That's so unne-

cessary." "But an actual kiss!" "There! Feel that? Wasn't that

"For a vibration, yes. But I can't help feeling—"
"Nonsense! You're such an old fogy. By the way, when shall we be mar-

"The sooner the better." "Well, I will arrange it all. We can have the ceremony performed, if you by the Graboni system.' "All right. And the wedding trip?" "Oh, we can take every morning, say

rom eight to ten-that is, if you can get away from business." "But wouldn't it be nice to take it gether? I should like-nay, I long, tually to hold you in my arms." "Why, you goose, don't you see that would spoil the whole romance?"—N. Y. "Life."

Why Jason Was Late For School.

Schoolteachers get some curious written excuses for absence. Here is ene: "Mister sir, my Jason had to be late to-day. It is his bizness to milk our cow. She kicked Jase in the back to-day when he wasn't looking or thinking of her actin' so; he that his oack was broke, but it ain't. But it is olack and blue, and the pane kept him ate. We would get rid of that cow if we could. This is the fourth time she kicked Jase, but never kicked him late efore. So excuse him for me."

A Georgia man, who has gone to Washington in search of a Government job, gives as his qualifications: "I can not only write poetry and novels, but there ain't a Government mule that can throw me!"-Atlanta "Constitu-

In describing a certain variety of kiss, Mark Twain said it reminded him of the sound made by a cow in dragging her hind foot out of a swamp. Mrs. Toonyce (as Willie backs away of Oanada. from the dinner table)—Now, what do you say, dear? Willie (after a hard think)—My! It's so long since we had company before, I've clean forgot.

Yale's "Criminal Club."

The Criminal Club of Yale will revive the custom of holding an annual banquet this spring. The announcement has revealed to many the existence of perhaps the most peculiar social organization in existence in the collegiate world. According to the New York "Sun," membership has never been based on the social or financial status of the students taken, nor have men been taken into the fold because of their prominence in the world of athletics, literature, or debating. The one requirement has been that the proselyte shall have been arrested and taken into the toils of the law, whether guilty or innocent of the offence with which he stood charged. Often to secure membership in this exclusive, yet thoroughly democratic club, students have violated the law, and then calmly awaited the coming of the police, as usual non-presen at the time, and permitted themselves to be taken into custody. More often the men have been caught red-handed, without being able to escape the bluecoats. From year to year the club has increased in numerical strength, this depending wholly on the law-breaking proclivities of the undergraduates in college at the time. At present the club numbers one hundred members. The annual banquets have long held a prominent place in undergraduate

Where and when these feasts are held is never known to the uninitiated until long afterward. Usually, however, they are given in the oom of some student cafe in New Haven, or at a hotel at some of the near-by shore resorts. The men assemble individually, and never in conspicuous throngs. Every effort is made to avoid publicity. The dinners or banquets begin late at night, and end in the "wee sma" hours. The men are ranged about the festive board in the order of their criminality that is, they sit near or far from the head of the table as the crimes for which they were arrested were great or small. Usually, although the rule is often violated, the man who has done the most daring crime, given the cops the greatest battle, or who has incurred the greatest punishment, heads the table and acts as toastmaster. Toasts of the following kind are responded to: "Policemen I Have Met," "How to Steal Signs and Escape, by One Who Didn't," "The Religious Aspect of Criminality," by Y. M.C.A. member; "How I Failed to Distance a Cop in a Handicap," by a member of the track team, and so on, by representatives of the different spheres of activity represented. The menu is usually made out with a black and white stripe effect, while handcuffs, dark-lanterns, and policemen's clubs intermingled adorn the top and bottom of the menu card. Usually a selected number of dirges are rendered by the university glee and banjo club members, who, the other Criminal Club members say, deserve honorary memberships for murdering music the way they do, if for no other

Dooley on Reading.

Readin', me fri'nd, is tal all readin' people as though it was th' on'y thing that makes a man betther thin his neighbors. But th' truth is that readin' is th' nex' thing this side iv goin' to bed f'r restin' th' mind. With mos' people it fakes th' place iv wurruk. A man doesn't think whin he's readin', or if he has to, th' book is no fun. Did ye iver have something to do that ye ought to do, but didn't want to, an' while ye was wishin' ye was dead, did ye happen to pick up a newspaper? Ye know what occurred. Ye didn't jus' skim through th' spoortin' intillygince an' th' crime news. Whin ye got through with thim, ye read th' other quarther iv th' pa-per. Ye read about people ye niver heerd iv, an' happenin's ye didn't undhersthand—th' fashion notes, th' theatrical gossip, th' s'clety news fr'm Peoria, th' quotations on oats, th' curb market, th' rea estate transfers, th' marredge licenses, th' death notices, th' want ads., th' dhry-goods bargains, an' even th' iditoryals. Thin ye r-read thim over again with a faint idee ye'd read thim befure. Thin ye yawned, studied th' design is th' carpet, an' settled down to wurruk Was ye exercisin' ye-er joynt intelleck while ye was readin'? No more thin if ye'd been whistlin' or writin' ye-er name on a pa-aper. If anny wan else but me come along they might say: "What a mind Hinnissy has! He's always readin'." But I w'u'd kick th' book or paaper out iv ye-er hand, an' grab ye be th' collar, an' cry, "Up, Hinnissy, an' to wurruk!" f'r I'd know ye were loafin'. Believe me, Hinnissy, readin' is not thinkin'. It seems like it, an' whin it comes out in talk some-times, it sounds like it. It 's a kind iv nearthought that looks ginooyne to th' thoughtless, but ye can't get annything on it. Manny a man I've knowed has so doped himsilf with books that he'd stumble over a carpet-tack.

Breach of Promise Ethics

If a man engages himself to marry voman, and, on the understanding of that engagement, induces her to abandon, for, perhaps, a lengthy term, the chief business of her life-securing a suitable husband—and subsequently breaks his engagement, he inflicts just as real a cash wrong as if he had engaged her as governess and not paid her any wages. For a term of perhaps two years, possibly the best years of her life, he has kept the woman from the quest of a husband, and thus ma-terially injured her matrimonial prospects. It is right, therefore, that he should pay compensation.—"Bulleting

A West Lambton Joke.

The following joke (if it is one) comes from West Lambton:—
Public School Inspector (testing a senior Part I. class in phonics in a school-room where election day brings the children a holiday)-"Now, little folks, who can tell me what this word is?" writing "e-lec-tion" on the black-

Small boy (aside) whispering to Inspector—"Eh"."leck"."shun."

Inspector (not satisfied that the boy recognizes the word)—"What does it

Small Boy (in a whisper)—"Money."
The Inspector was satisfied, but he declines to name the boy.

Strength and Vigor Palc, Weak, Sick People. It keeps the Young from becoming Old and makes the Old feel Young. BOIVIN, WILSON & CO.

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This is the time when the new wheels are creating a great deal of talk. No enthusiast has better foundation for claims for the excellence of his favorite than those who talk of the

"Hyslop"

It's a wheel made for service and easy riding. The price is lower than first-class wheels have sold for in the past.

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CHATHAM'S MILLINERY STORE May Bargain Week Specials

See our Trimmed Hats this week, we have some beautiful Trimmed Hats, from......\$2.00 to \$3.00

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MRS. MOTAGGART Dress and Mantle Makers Over McKay's confectionery store and between Foreman's and Northway's dry goods store, King street. ****