



He ran a mile,
and so would many a young
lady, rather than take a bath
without the "Albert".

**Baby's Own
Soap.**

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and
fresh, and its faint fragrance is extreme-
ly pleasing.

Beware of imitations.

**ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.**



Dr. Spinney & Co

Detroit's Old Reliable Specialists
Ripe in Age, Rich in Honor, and the
Experience of a Third of a Century,
Whose successes are With the
Parallel: the Sufferer's Friend; the
People's Specialist.

WOMEN weak, pale, tired, nervous,
dependent, no ambition, losing flesh,
fretful, overworked, given to worry
and solitude, backache and headache,
nerves aching, sleepless nights,
limbs tremble, faint feeling, Leucor-
rhea, painful periods, or any female
diseases, quickly cured by our FAM-
OUS PRESCRIPTION.

YOUNG MEN led into evil habits,
not knowing the harm, and who are
suffering from the vices and errors of
youth, and troubled with Nervous De-
bility, Loss of Memory, Bashfulness,
Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Dizzi-
ness, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak
Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes,
Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep,
Tired Feelings in the Morning, Evil
fancies, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to
Society, No Ambition, Bad taste in the
Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, De-
posits in the Urine, Frequent Urina-
tion, sometimes accompanied with
slight burning, Kidney Troubles, or
Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Or-
gans can here find a safe, honest and
expedient cure. Charges reasonable,
especially to the poor. CURES GUAR-
ANTEED.

VARIICOLE and PILES, and
SCOTTED VEINS of the Legs cured
at once without operation. Doctors
will deny this. But we are proving
our claims every day. The method is
simple, the cure is certain and perma-
nent.

RUPTURE and FISTULA CURED.
The SIGNS of SYPHILIS are blood
and skin diseases, painful swellings,
bone pains, mucous patches in the
mouth, hair loss, pimples on the back
and wartlike growths. We cure these
for life without injurious drugs.

Have you the seeds of any past dis-
ease working in your system? IMPO-
TENCY or Loss of Sexual Power, and
do you contemplate MARRIAGE? Do
you feel safe in taking this step? You
can't afford to take any risk. Like fa-
ther, like son. We have a never fail-
ing remedy that will purify the Blood
and positively bring back Lost Power.
MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are
many troubled with too frequent evac-
uations of the bladder, often accom-
panied by a slight smarting or
burning sensation, and weakening of
the system in a manner the patient
cannot account for. On examination
of the urinary deposits aropy sedi-
ment will often be found, and some-
times particles of albumen, and color
of a thin milky hue, again chang-
ing to a dark, torpid appearance.
There are men who die of this diffi-
culty ignorant of the cause, which is the
second stage of seminal weakness. The
doctors will guarantee a perfect cure
in all such cases, and healthy restora-
tion of the genito-urinary organs.

BOOK FREE.—Those unable to call
should write for question list and book
for home treatment. Thousands cured
at home by correspondence. Our
honest opinion always given, and good,
honest, careful treatment given to ev-
ery patient.

Dr. Spinney & Co

Office Hours—9 to 5 p. m. Sundays,
10 to 11 a. m., also 2 to 4 p. m. Con-
sultation free.
290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Entrance, 12 E. Elizabeth St.

NOTICE

Parties wanting mineral water from the
Chatham Mineral well on McGregor's
farm, can procure the same from Mr. E.
S. Broomfield, at the well, between the
hours of 2 and 4 p. m., or in small quan-
ties at Room 9, Victoria Block at any
time.

**Chatham Mineral Water
Company, Limited**

BUSY ONTARIO MINES

**Output and Value Will Exceed
Those of Last Year.**

FIGURES SHOWING EXPANSION.

Quarterly Report of the Ontario Bureau
of Mines—Large Increases in Iron Ore
and Pig Iron—Increases Also
in Nickel and Copper—New
Copper Companies and
Large Operators.

The mining outlook in this Pro-
vince appears to be decidedly more
encouraging this year, the evidences
pointing to a decided increase in the
quantity and value of Ontario's me-
talliferous mines and furnaces over
the year 1900.

In a quarterly report just issued by
the Ontario Bureau of Mines some
interesting figures are given, showing
the expansion in mining.

The quantity of iron ore smelted
into pig iron at the three furnaces of
Ontario, all of which are in steady
operation, was 48,663 tons, of which
21,083 tons were from Ontario
mines, and 27,580 tons were imported
ore. The proportion of native ore
smelted during the quarter rose to
43 per cent of the whole, as against
28 per cent in 1900. In addition to
the ore, 3,486 tons of scale and mill
cinder were smelted.

The total quantity of nickel and
copper ore mined during the period
of three months ending March 31, 1901,
was 72,036 tons, being a proportion-
al increase, as compared with the
whole of 1900, of 31 per cent. The
new nickel-copper and copper mining
companies are beginning to raise con-
siderable quantities of ore, but not
much of it has yet been smelted. The
quantity of gold ore crushed was 10,
174 tons.

The output of the metalliferous
mines and works of Ontario for the
three months ending March 31, 1901,
as returned to the Bureau of Mines,
was as follows:

	Quantity.	Value.
Iron ore, tons	36,503	\$4,106
Pig iron, tons	28,094	488,889
Nickel, pounds	1,808,091	190,808
Copper, pounds	1,680,391	75,825
Arsenic, pounds	226,054	12,046
Gold, ounces	3,150	14,529
Silver, ounces	20,077	12,046
Total		\$827,590

The total value of the above pro-
ducts for 1900 was \$2,541,131, con-
sequently the output for the first
three months of the present year
shows a proportional increase of
about 30 per cent. The largest in-
creases are in iron ore and pig iron;
nickel and copper remain at about
the same level of production, arsenic
shows a decided increase, while gold
and silver have fallen off.

SIR EDOUARD P. GIROUARD.

Canadian Officers Who Have Received
Honors From the King.

Five Canadian soldiers have received
share in the war honors—one, Lt.-
Col. Girouard, being knighted, and
four others—Colonel Otter, and Lt.-
Cols. Drury, Evans and Steele—re-
ceiving the honor of admission to the
military division of the third
class of Companions of the Bath. The
four latter will hereafter have
the privilege of adding the coveted
initials "C.B." after their names.

Lt.-Col. Steele also has the privi-
lege, alone in Canada, of having had
membership in the Victorian Order
conferred upon him by King Ed-
ward.

The Order of the Bath is one of
the oldest of British Orders. It was
established in 1399, and consists of
several divisions. There are Military
Knights Grand Cross (G. C. B.),
Civil Knights Grand Cross (G. C. B.),
Military Knights Companion (C. B.),
Military Companions (C. B.). The motto
of the order is "Trio juncta unum"
(three joined in one), and its head is
the Sovereign.

Lt.-Col. Sir Edouard Percy
Cranwill Girouard, D. S. O., R. E.,
D. A. G., who has been raised to the
rank of a Knight of the Grand Cross
of the Order of St. Michael and St.
George, for his good work in South
Africa, was born in Montreal in May,
1867, and is a son of Justice Girouard,
of the Supreme Court of Canada.

He is a graduate of the
Royal Military College, Kingston,
and joined the Royal Engineers in
1888. He first made his mark with
the Dongola expeditionary force in
1896, when he was mentioned in de-
spatches and rewarded by being cre-
ated a Companion of the Distinguished
Service Order, and a brevet as
major, receiving the British medal
and the Khedive's medal with two
clasps. He was one of the most ac-
tive engineer officers with the Nile
expedition of 1897. He then became
director of the Soudan railways, and
at the close of the Egyptian Rail-
way Board, from which he was called
by Lord Roberts to command the
railway transportation service in
South Africa.

A Proud Ottawa Man.

Staff-Sergeant H. G. Clarke of the
Governor-General's staff, was a
proud man on Saturday, on being
presented from Lord Minto. It was a
paper weight made out of a piece of
the old flag-staff at Fort Garry. The
wood was mounted in sterling silver,
with a silver plate in the centre,
bearing the following inscription:
"Part of the flag-staff of Fort Garry,
now the city of Winnipeg, relieved
by Col. Wolsley, 1870." Staff-
Sergeant Clarke served with the Royal
Rifles, leaving Ottawa May,
1870, for Fort Garry, under com-
mand of Gen. Wolsley.

What Did He Mean?

Mrs. Bridgell—I am looking for-
ward with such great pleasure to see
the coronation ceremony.

Mr. Oldman—Oh, yes! We just mis-
sed it last night, didn't we?—The Sketch.

MAUDE AND THE JUDGE.

The ex-judge sat in his rustic chair,
Dreaming of days when prospects
were fair;

When he was a clerk in a grocery
store,
Reading law at night for an hour or
more.

Then politics gave him a playful nudge
And set him up on the bench as a
judge.

While on his vacation one summer's
day
He met Maude Muller at work in the
hay.

Now, Maude was as shy as a turtle
dove,
So the judge fell heels over head in
love.

"Maude, dear," said he, "for pity's
sake
Come, be my bride, and give up that
rake!"

But Maude answered and said, "Oh,
no;
The chap for me is the man with the
hoe."

Pulling off his coat, the judge said
"See,
For your sake, Maude, I'll a farmer
be."

So the lovesick judge gave up his job
And became a stranger—alas! poor
slob!

They married and bought a farm on
time
And settled down to a life sublime.

For eighteen hours they toiled each
day,
Trying the mortgage on the farm to
pay.

This happened some forty-odd years
ago,

But still the ex-judge wields the hoe
And gets stiff in elbow and knee,
For he isn't as young as he used to be.

But he often dreams of what might
have been,
For the mortgage is bigger now than
then.

—Chicago News.

Nevill's Uncle Jerry.

As the junior partner of the old-
established firm of solicitors, Gale,
Tempest & Hopkinson, of Lincoln's
Inn Fields, I was brought up in closest
touch with the office staff.

One old clerk, who had started as
office boy to the firm many years
ago, was called Sir Nevill, by his baptismal
patronymic was generally shortened by
his conferees into Nivell, a name
which described his temperament to
a fine point. How he had been kept
on so long was a mystery to many, but
it was mainly through my instrument-
ality. The fact is that Nevill fell ill
with influenza, and during his absence
his daughter called for some wages
due him. I saw and was greatly im-
pressed by her. Her manners were
those of a woman of gentle birth and
breeding, but her face, which was more
than beautiful, had those lines of pa-
tient suffering which plainly told her
story. There was no need to ask her
it, for it was plainly enough written.

I really guessed that by domestic
tyranny he found an outlet for his
petty nature which his own sex would
not allow him to exercise on them.

After seeing his daughter I resolved
that Nevill's place in our office was to
be permanent so long as I could use
my influence in his behalf, and at
Christmas I—but that is outside the
story.

One morning as Nevill came into my
office with some letters for signature
I was struck with his woful appear-
ance, and, as I have foreshadowed my
interest in his family affairs, it was
natural that I should ask what was
the matter with him.

A dreadful and shameful 'oaks has
been played on me, Mr. Upkinson, sir,"
he said. Nevill was always erratic
with his 'h's when "put out."

"Sit down, my man, and tell me all
about it," I said, for, much as I dis-
liked the man, I could not help feeling
sorry for him, so distressed did he
seem.

"You know," he continued, "that I
have always looked forward to Uncle
Jerry leaving some of his wealth to
me when the end came."

"Well, Nevill," I interrupted, "has
he died?"

"No, sir; worse than that. I am
afraid I would not be so cut up about
that, but he has played a dirty trick
on me and mine that I am as much
disgusted as disappointed."

As I saw he was bursting to tell me
his sorrow I told him to proceed with
the story of his wrongs.

"You must know that Uncle Jerry
last Christmas, as was his usual cus-
tom, invited all his poor relations to
dine with him.

"The night passed smoothly, except-
ing that two cousins got excited in a
political argument. These evenings
would up with a speech from our host,
and then, after singing 'Auld Lang
Syne,' we would separate. The speech
last Christmas was a memorable one,
and I remember each word burnt itself
into my memory as it fell from Uncle
Jerry's lips.

"My dear relatives," he commenced,
"you will be sorry to learn, as I am to
announce it, that this gathering, which
it has been my pleasure as well as
my duty to hold at this season of good-
will toward all men, is to be the last."
"Yes, the last, I grieve to repeat.
You are all, I think, aware of the sud-
den collapse of the company which
promised to be one of the greatest and
most successful undertakings of modern
times. I will be brief, as the sub-
ject is to me a painful one. In that

company I was foolish enough to in-
vest my money, not so much for my
self as for the benefits I could bestow
upon my kith and kin. That dream
has ended as dreams do—suddenly.
My riches have taken to themselves
wings. I remember with pleasure the
many professions of affection from you
all—yes, all—without a single ex-
ception. Those presents which you
sent on the board—here every one
mentally totted up what his own con-
tribution had cost.

"Those presents are, as you know
souvenirs of your affectionate regard
and remembrances on my birthdays. I
will treasure them as they deserve to
be treasured. I am about to try the
experiment, a painful one at my age,
of existing on £70 per annum, instead
of nearly as many hundreds. But I
feel confident that such affection as
you have always shown me, and such
solicitude for my health, was not
prompted by mercenary motives. My
declining days will be soiled, even
under my grievously altered circum-
stances, by my relatives, who will, I
am sure, entertain me, instead of
their being entertained."

"The assembled relations gasped
with astonishment, and, first
sentences, but before Uncle Jerry con-
cluded his speech, and he was in no
hurry, I assure you they had recover-
ed themselves sufficiently to applaud in
the right places and to utter platitudes
at the end.

"As to myself," continued Nevill, "I
was as mad as any of them, but as my
daughter and I were walking along
our street I was suddenly struck with
the notion that it might be a 'plant.'
You see, sir, I am a great reader, and
in novels and those short stories which
one reads in the evening papers, which
old Uncle Jerry had a habit of springing
these surprises on their poor relations
at such festive gatherings in order to
test the genuineness of their pro-
fessed affection."

"Well, sir, I stopped and danced on
to pavement until my daughter caught
hold of my arm and said: 'You'll have
a crowd round us in a minute, father.'"

"Next morning I called to see Bab-
blecombe of the Northern Shires
Bank, where Uncle Jerry has his ac-
count, and told him my suspicions.
Babblecombe is under an obligation to
me, which I need not specify, and, al-
though it made him incline to an-
swer my questions, the fear of the bank
act prevented his going into details.
At last, after a lot of consideration, he
said: 'Nevill, you place me in an awk-
ward predicament; you know as well
as I do that your questions are irre-
sistible. But as I wish to do you a turn
I will tell you that I think there is
every probability of your being right
in your surmises.'"

"I could not get anything more
definite from him than that, although
I tried hard enough. The upshot was
that I farmed Uncle Jerry for all I was
worth, and more. For I had to borrow
money to cover increased expenditures.
I first had him to stay with us at Brix-
ton, and then took him as part of the
family to Margate, when we went for
our holiday, paying all his expenses
and keeping him supplied with to-
bacco, and he smoked no small amount."

"Under proper circumstances, that
is, according to novelists and story
writers, I should have been rewarded
with a handsome check, and ultimately
been his sole heir when he died, but as
such luck for me.

"Suddenly, one morning, about a
month ago, Uncle Jerry said he was
going to town, where he intended to
take cheap lodgings and look out for
some work. From that day to this
I have ever seen him, much as I have
tried.

"To-day the final blow has been
dealt to me. I read in this morning's
paper of the marriage of Jeremiah
Jenkins to Susan Hobbs. No cards. No
cake. No presents. Susan Hobbs is
a buxom wench about twenty-five or
thirty, and is certain to have a squad
of children."

Poor Nevill! I could not help laugh-
ing at him, for all he looked such a
picture of misery. I proposed to the
beautiful daughter the next day.

At the Holy Ghost.

The old blackened weather-beaten
church among the pines stood on the
summit of the hill. It was during the
semi-annual revival. The preacher had
been at the business of calling sinners
to repentance for many a year and was
acquainted with all the little arts
known to the profession in catching
them both ways, going and coming.
But his plan for this spring was the
greatest he had ever practiced and was
the talk of the neighborhood.

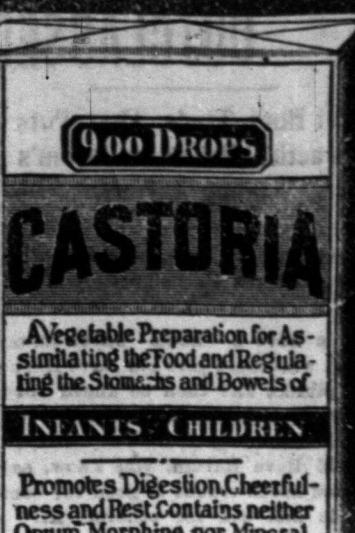
For nights he had worked it, with the
aid of a very young member of the
church, the son of one of his deacons
and a very sturdy, robust young fel-
low. To mystify and rouse his hear-
ers to a frenzy of religious emotion he
had thought of the novel plan of hav-
ing the Holy Ghost descend in the form
of a white dove every night.

His co-workers manipulated the Holy
Ghost, which was a white pigeon, from
the old loft of the church. Before dark
John, with the Holy Ghost for com-
pany, crept up in the loft and waited
patiently for the congregation to as-
semble. At a certain time in the ser-
mon, John let fly the white pigeon, and
the preacher dwelt dramatically upon
the Holy Ghost descending upon the
people. That always moved his hearers
to violent demonstrations and brought
many to the foot of the cross.

But one fateful night John had for-
gotten and left the pigeon in the loft,
where it was devoured by a lank, hun-
gry cat. The misfortune was not dis-
covered until too late for John to warn
the preacher about bringing in the
third sermon last.

When the thrilling and intense mo-
ment arrived and the preacher cried
with a loud voice, saying, "And the
Holy Ghost descended on the people,"
he held out his hands and closed his
eyes, as if waiting for the "Peace that
passeth all understanding" to rest on
his devoted head.

At that trying time the hearers were
aroused from their keen expectancy by
the agonized whisper of John from a
crack in the loft directly over the wait-
ing preacher's head: "Uncle Joel
Uncle Joel! Do cat's done eat up de
Holy Ghost! Must I let down de cat?"



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

**Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regulat-
ing the Stomach and Bowels of**

INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher

**IS ON THE
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It
is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell
you anything else on the plea or promise that it
is "just as good" and "will answer every pur-
pose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher

**Perfect Remedy for Constipa-
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and Loss of Sleep.**

**Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.**

35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

The HYSLOP

**Don't Have Any Other
Ride a Hyslop Bicycle**

There is nothing cheap or shoddy about them. They
are handsome in appearance. They are made of honest
material. They have all the latest improvements.

Some of the leading features of the "Hyslop" are:—
Hussey handle bar, Wheeler saddle, Dunlop Tires,
Morrow or New Departure brakes, any gear, finest
crank hanger ever used in this country.

**Call at Our Show Room and
See Them**

Wm. Gray & Sons Co.

Carpets and Furniture

AT LOWEST PRICES

Our Carpets cannot be surpassed for choice colors and fashionable de-
signs. Prices vary from 25c to \$1.25. All carpets over 50c yard sewn and
laid free of charge.

MATRESSES

The Health Mattress is made of pure elastic fibre, interlaced to pre-
vent getting uneven, and covered with pure white cotton, guaranteed to be
sanitary. Price \$4.50.

The Gilt Edge Mattress is filled with pure curled Fibre, interlaced to
prevent unevenness and covered with white cotton—a perfectly hygienic bed
—finest of ticking, price \$5.50.

The Ostermoore Patent Elastic Felt Mattress is a perfect bed, price \$15.

Besides these we have good mattresses at \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3 and \$3.50.

IRON BEDSTEDS

Iron Bedsteads which are sanitary, easy to handle and look well range in
price from \$4.50 to \$18.00.

Hugh McDonald

**Opposite
Garner
House.**

Chatham's Millinery Store

We Have

A full assortment on hand of the
finest Millinery values. Well
worth your while to see them.

New White Sailors 75c

This Week

We give a great bargain in Hats.
One table trimmed Hats. Trin-
very stylish in all the new goods
of the season, at \$2.00.

C. A. COOKSLEY — **Opp. Market**

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.