

PERE MARQUETTE R.R.

BUFFALO DIVISION

EFFECTIVE MAY 1, 1905.

Save Chatham For Benheim, Express 6:45 a.m. Express 8:45 p.m.

Rondeau and West 7:55 a.m. 4:55 p.m.

Barnes—

Arrive at Chatham From 9:25 a.m. 6:25 p.m.

Walkerville 9:25 a.m. 6:25 p.m.

St. Thomas 7:55 a.m. 4:55 p.m.

Barnes—

SUMMER SERVICE—CHATHAM AND ROND HAV

Commencing June 26, following service will be in effect—Leave Chatham 5:45 a.m. 9:45 a.m. 1:30 p.m. 4:00 p.m. Arrive from Rond HAV 7:30 a.m. 11:45 a.m. 1:30 p.m. 6:05 p.m. Band concert every Friday night. Special train leaves Chatham 7:30 p.m. commencing June 23, except Friday July 7th.

Central Standard Time—one hour slower than city time.

E. BRITTON, D.P.A., London

R.W. YOUNG, Agent, Chatham

H.F. MOELLER, G.P.A., Detroit

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST

No. 1 6:45 a.m. No. 2—12:23 p.m.

3—1:07 p.m. 4—11:19 p.m.

13—1:25 p.m. 14—11:19 p.m.

5—9:38 a.m. 6—1:32 a.m.

9—1:13 a.m. 8—2:49 p.m.

J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.

J. C. PRITCHARD, Station Agent, Chatham.

W. E. RISPIN, W. P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Corrected Aug. 1st, 1905.

GOING EAST

7 a.m. daily, ex. Sunday 1:03 a.m.

3:23 a.m. ex. Express 1:11 a.m.

3:32 p.m. 8:50 p.m.

This train runs daily except Sunday. Starts from here and remains over night.

GOING WEST

1:03 a.m. 3:23 a.m. ex. Express 1:11 a.m.

3:32 p.m. 8:50 p.m.

This train runs daily except Sunday. Starts from here and remains over night.

GRAND TRUNK

Takes effect Sunday, May 14, 1905.

WEST.

3:30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations except Sunday.

12:45 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.

4:18 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.

9:19 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.

International Limited 9:08 p.m. daily.

EAST.

3:37 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.

2:00 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.

5:13 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.

2:00 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.

Daily except Sunday: "Daily."

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CIVIC HOLIDAY

AUG. 14.

Will sell Round Trip Tickets at

Single Fare!

Between all stations in Canada east of

North Bay, where return trip can be made

in limit.

From Chatham, good going p.m. train Aug. 12th, all trains Aug. 13, 14th,

returning until August 15th.

Full particulars from Canadian Pacific

Agent, W. H. HARPER, King St., Chatham,

Or write to C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A. Toronto

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Summer Vacation

Resorts

Muskoka Lakes Temagami

Lake of Bays Magnetawan River

Georgian Bay Kawartha Lakes

Upper Lakes Thousand Islands

QUEBEC, PORTLAND AND OLD OR

CHARD MTS. WHITE MOUNTAINS

All reached via the Grand Trunk Rail-

way the "Tourist Route of America." Tour-

ist tickets on sale daily to all resorts.

For tickets, illustrated literature and

full information call on agents, J. C.

PRITCHARD, Depot Agent, W. E. RIS-

PIN, City Agent, 115 King Street, Cham-

atham; J. D. McDonald, District Pas-

senger Agent, Toronto.

OVER THE



WABASH

TO

The Great Lewis & Clark Centennial

Exposition, Portland, Oregon,

June 1st to Oct. 15th, 1905.

Round trip tickets are now on sale

until September 30th, good for ninety

days from date of sale, with stop-

over privileges going and returning,

via all direct lines. Rates from Cham-

atham \$65.25, going or returning

through California \$76.25. This will

be the grandest opportunity ever

given the public to visit the Pacific

Coast at a very low rate. The Great

Wabash is acknowledged by travel-

ers to be the shortest, best and

quickest route to all Pacific Coast

Points. Berths reserved and all other

information cheerfully furnished.

Full particulars from any Wabash

agent or J. A. Richardson, District

Passenger Agent, northeast corner

King and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and

St. Thomas, Ont.

W. E. RISPIN, C. P. A., Chatham

J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot Agent.

ICE CREAM

AND

Maple City Creamery Butter

WHITE FROST

This morning at Maple City Creamery

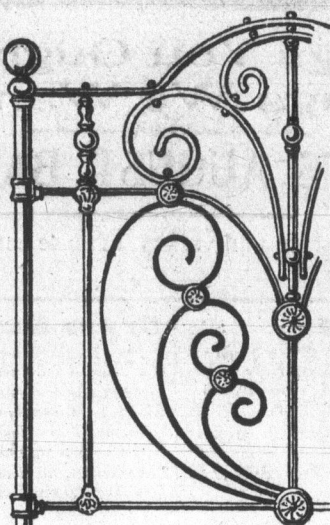
would not freeze your plants but will

freeze Ice Cream in the city. Send us your

order.

MAPLE CITY CREAMERY.

Opp C. P. Y. Station.

Skilled Designers
Produce Ives'
Metal Beds.

The production of beautiful designs in metal is a fine art distinct from all other branches of decorative work. It requires the highest kind of metal-working skill and a most complete equipment of appliances.

The H. R. Ives Co. have all the skilled metal artists and the means of producing such goods and that is why Ives Metal (Brass and Iron) Beds are so artistic in design and so handsomely wrought. An Ives Brass Bed is a beautiful creation, one that will be a source of satisfaction to its owner for a lifetime—ask your dealer for an Ives Metal Bed.

The H. R. Ives Co., Limited
MONTREAL.

A Juicy Interview.

Sun mer sun a-blinkin' En winkin' overhead. Wake up, Mr. Melon! You been too long in bed. I thump you and I bump you. En you answer, "Ripe on red!"

Brain the Huggies.

Stella—Papa says young Ticker is a Wall street bull. Mabel—I don't believe it. He acts more like a bear.

A Sensible Romance.

She went to the sea to get the sea air. For she was young millionaire. But young Fawcetts, he for sea air did not care. He was present to get the sea heirs.

Precious.

Stella—I understand she received valuable jewels on her wedding day. Bella—Yes, the family engaged ten coons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

MAKES MEN
SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Making Men's Diseases a Specialty for Years. Will Accept Your Case, Give You Individual Treatment. You may Use It in the Privacy of Your Own Home.

You May Pay When You are Cured.

A Detroit Specialist who has 14 diplomas and certificates from medical colleges and state boards of medical examiners, and who has a vast experience in doctoring diseases of men, is positive he can cure a great many so called incurable cases;

The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn.

In order to convince patients that he has the ability to do as he says, Dr. Goldberg will accept your case for treatment and you need not pay one penny until a complete cure has been made; he wants to hear from patients who have been cured, as he guarantees a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney troubles, blood poison, physical and nervous debility, lack of vitality, stomach trouble, etc.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up; so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured, he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It seems, therefore, that it is to the best interests of your case will be made free of charge; if you have lost faith write him, as you have everything to gain and nothing to lose; you must remember not one penny need be paid until you are cured. All medicines for patients are prepared in his own laboratory to meet the requirements of each individual case. He will send a booklet on the subject, which contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward Ave., Room 111, Detroit, Michigan. Medicines for Canadian clients sent from Windsor, Ont., consequently there is no duty to be paid.

DR. S. GOLDBERG.

The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn.

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Mutiny and
Piracy

By CLARA TAYLOR.

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Aunt Hannah Snow, wife of Captain Jabez Snow of Kennebunk, was almost as good a sailor as her husband. She had gone with him to the West Indies on seven voyages and had acted as mate and second mate. She could mend a sail, steer her trick, make or take in sail and use a quadrant as well as any one, or at least as well as any mate that ever sailed with the Hannah Snow, as the brig was named. Captain Snow ran between Boston and the West India islands, and the shippers of Boston came to know his wife and the way she could discipline a crew and handle the craft.

On a certain date the brig was loading in Boston for a quick market. Extra help was put on to get the cargo aboard, and Captain Jabez signed a bond to get that cargo to its destination within a certain number of days, barring hurricanes, waterspouts and other acts of Providence. The bond had not been signed more than an hour when he broke his leg. Nothing was surer than that he could not carry out his agreement, and a great financial loss as well as many weeks of vexatious delay stared the couple in the face. They must either find a captain to take charge of the brig or forfeit the charter and pay a good round sum, and Captain Jabez was wondering if a man could be found when his wife broke in on him.

"Jabez, you have broke your leg, and I don't want to be cross with you, but you seem to forget that I am still on earth."

"No, I don't," he replied, "but I don't see what you can do this case except to get me back home and nurse me."

"Well, I see where I can do something else, and I'm goin' to do it too. I'm goin' to take the Hannah to the West Indies and back and save our charter."

"Have you lost your senses?" "Not a bit of it. If I couldn't make that voyage I wouldn't be worth my salt. I know all the crew, and I'll have Bill Henderson for mate. We'll slip down there and be back again before your leg has begun to knit. There needn't be any more talk about finding a captain."

When Captain Jabez thought the matter over he was inclined to think that his wife could do all she said, but the consignees had to be consulted. When Aunt Hannah went to them and stated the case they did not raise a single objection, and it was settled that she was to be Captain Hannah Snow for the voyage. It was only after the brig had left port that the mate's meanness came to the surface. He had sailed with the craft on several voyages and was a neighbor of the Snows at home. When the accident happened to Captain Jabez the mate naturally hoped to get command for the voyage. He would have been dis-

tressed if any other captain had come aboard, but to be walked over by a woman, even though she was the captain's wife and a neighbor, was too much.

Aunt Hannah saw that he was in the sulks. "Look here, Bill Henderson," she said, "it won't do you the least mite of good to go on biting your tongue over this. I can captain this brig as well as Jabez, and I'm going to take her out and back."

"You'll have her at the bottom before we strike the gulf stream," he replied.

"You never mind where I'll have her, but 'tend to your knitting. We are to crack on and make the best time we can."

A day later she found the mate carrying too little sail, and an argument ensued. Later on she came on deck from her watch below to find him chumming with the men. Two or three other things happened to put her out of temper, and she exercised the privilege of a captain by "breaking" the mate and sending him to the fore-castle. When she would replace him with the next best man, the sailor refused to take the place. The crew was with the mate. Aunt Hannah expressed her mind freely, and as a consequence the crew refused to obey. The brig was brought to the wind, sail taken off, and the woman was laughed at. She was told that not a man would do duty until the mate was reinstated.

"Then it's mutiny, is it?" she replied. "Very well, I'll let you know that you've got the wrong pig by the ear. I'll lose brig, cargo and everything else in the world before I'll give in."

For a day and a night the brig made no progress, and as the weather was fair she incurred no danger.

The crew saw that the woman did not intend to give in, and it angered them. There was one among them who had read dozens of pirate books and always longed to sail under the black flag. Things had never come right for him before, but now he took advantage of the temper of the others to broach the subject. He was a good talker, and he held out such an alluring picture that even the mate, who was above the average man in intelligence, agreed to go into the pirate business with the others. This decision was communicated to Captain Hannah, who was wandering about unconcernedly.

"Was, Bill, that's all right," she retorted. "There's a rum and sugar loaded bark comin' our way, and you might begin on her. I've got a black shawl which I'll give you for a flag, and you just lay to, board that bark and give 'em fits."

"I'll either turn pirate or command this brig," stoutly asserted the ex-mate.

"Then it is a pirate you'll become, for you'll never get command here." So a signal of distress was set on the brig, and when the bark came up and was hove to she was boarded by all the crew of the Snow in their own yawl. They might have committed some foolish act and had to smart for it but for the woman left aboard.

Just before they reached the bark she hoisted her black shawl as a signal and a warning. The crew of the stranger saw that something was wrong, and when the "pirates" attempted to board they were met with capstan bars and belaying pins. Some were seized and flung into the sea after being well thumped, and when the bark resumed her voyage and the yawl returned to the brig with the discomfited "pirates" they were met at the gangway by Captain Hannah and an ancient fowling piece and told to sheer off. They felt it wise to obey, and for seven long hours they floated within a cable's length of the brig and took turns begging Aunt Hannah's pardon and entreating her forgiveness. When they were half dead with thirst and hunger she invited them aboard, on rather, permitted them to crawl over the rail and promise all sorts of good behavior in future.

The brig had lost valuable time, but to make up for it Providence gave her a gale from the right quarter and she moved along quickly. She overhauled her time by a day, both going and coming, and never, after having their hurts attended to, was there a more willing mate or crew. Occasionally Captain Hannah had something to say about mutiny and piracy and broken heads, but she made no note of it in the log book, and perhaps she never told Captain Jabez. At least, when she had finished the return voyage, and he asked her how things had gone, she replied:

"I can't find the least mite of fault, and if you don't git around purty soon me'n the old brig, then Boston shippers will have no use for you."

It recalled the Honeymoon.

Here is a quaint little story told of a young couple upon their wedding trip, crossing from Dover to Calais. Jenny had grown tired and sickly on deck, and James had led her to the saloon below, lovingly wrapping her up in a Scotch plaid in a snug looking corner. He then went and fetched her some eau de cologne and was not less lavish of endearing words until—until he found he had made a mistake.

His wife had moved to another corner of the saloon more free from drafts, and an elderly woman with just the same sort of plaid had taken her place. Realizing the condition of affairs, James dropped the cologne bottle and fled. Later he induced his wife to go and apologize to the woman he had unwittingly lavished tenderness upon, and Jenny went.

"My dear," said the elderly woman tearfully, "don't apologize. It was nice to be called such sweet names. It reminded me of my honeymoon time. It's many a long year since my John had a tender word for me."

John never meant to be unkind and probably did love his wife. Only, like too many other married men, he fancied that the love which made for itself speech without measure before marriage had no need to break silence afterward.—London Tit-Bits.

The Giant's Chair.

In Dolgelly, in the north of Wales, there is a mountain celebrated in folklore, poetry and song as Cader Idris, or Idris' Chair. The hollow, conchlike excavation on the top of the mountain has taken the peak its name. According to the Welsh bards, the depression was caused by the giant Idris long using it as a chair. There is a local tradition in north Wales that whoever passes the night in the Giant's Chair will be found in the morning either dead, crazy or endowed with the highest poetical aspirations. Idris is variously represented in Welsh tradition as a prince, magician, sorcerer and astronomer, the only thing on which all authorities agree being his immense stature. The "Lake of the Three Pebbles," which lies at the foot of the Giant's Chair, contains three large blocks of stone, which Idris is said to have once poured out of his boots. The smallest of these stones will weigh a ton and a half.

Why Prussia Is So Called.

The modern name of Prussia is derived from Boruss, or Poruss, who conquered the country about 320 B. C. Little is known concerning Prussia and its people till the tenth century except that that portion of the Baltic shore which is now included in the kingdom of Prussia was formerly inhabited by Slavonic tribes akin in customs and languages to the Lithuanians. They came in occasional collision with wave after wave of the great Teutonic race as it flowed down from the icy north, receiving their first knowledge of Christianity from Bishop Adalbert of Prague, whom they martyred in 997. In the middle of the thirteenth century the Teutonic knights, on their return from the crusades, undertook the conquest and conversion of Prussia. The Borussia element mingled with the followers of the Teutonic knights, and consequently with the Poles.

Tridacena Shells.

Tridacena shells are very commonly used in churches in Europe for holy water basins and even fonts. The largest perhaps are those in use at St. Peter's, Rome. These shells attain a weight of 500 pounds (the two valves together), the animal itself sometimes being twenty pounds in weight. The word "tridacena" is from the Greek tridaknos (eaten at three bites), but who could eat a twenty pound animal at three bites?—St. Nicholas.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Seasickness, Summer Complaint, and all Looseness of the Bowels

may be rapidly and effectually cured by the use of

DR. FOWLER'S

Extract of

Wild Strawberry,

The medicine with a record of cures extending over 60 years.

You don't experiment when you buy it.

MISS MARY STRONG, Strongville, Ont., writes: "I feel it a pleasure to tell of what Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has done for me. I have had Summer Complaint several times and have never had to take more than 3 or 4 doses before being cured."

MRS. ELIAS A. MORINE, Hortonville, Ont., writes: "I could fill a whole column citing the virtues of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It has been my firm friend for years, and once it saved the life of one of my little ones. I would not be without it."

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.—Price 35c.—THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

HAPPY GIRLHOOD.

From Fourteen to Twenty Is the Time to Form Character.

There should be no happier time in a girl's life than the years from fourteen to twenty. She should have no serious responsibilities during those years, though she should not be permitted to give up her time entirely to frivolity. She has much to learn, and her character is usually in such a formative state that these years may be the making or the marring of her whole life, says Woman's Life.

There can be no laying down of hard and fast rules for this age. Individual needs must be considered always, and solicitous parents must remember that something must be left to the girl herself and that too close supervision is as bad as too little.

There is no need to be discouraged over the number of foolish fancies which the girl will take up at this time, for they are transitory, and in a few years she will be the first to laugh at them. The chief things are to lay the foundation for a true womanly character and make her girlhood so happy that she would be only too glad to live it over again.

During the Ride.

"Is this your first experience with the automobile?" "Not exactly. I've dodged a few of them."

Laughable.

They say "Love's blind." Can that be right? Some men in love are just a sight.

A blush doesn't always indicate the pink