

TO TASTE IT—is to believe all we say about it being Purer and more healthful than Japan Tea.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea will take the place of Japan tea just as "SALADA" Black is taking the place of all other Black Teas. Sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c. per lb. By all Grocers.

PERE MARQUETTER & CO.

SULLY DIVISION

EFFECTIVE MARCH 31, 1904

Leave Chatham

For Exp. Exp. Mix. Exp. Exp.

Ridgeway..... 10:30 A. 7:10 P.M.

West Lorne..... " " " "

Dutton..... " " " "

St. Thomas..... " " " "

London..... " " " "

Leamington..... " " " "

Kingsville..... " " " "

Windsor..... " " " "

Breslau..... " " " "

Wallaceburg..... " " " "

Arrive at Chatham..... 7:10 A. 5:45 P.

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VOICE AND VIOLIN

By W. W. Hines

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Herman Muller was thirty, very shy, very musical and very much in love. The fact that he was very shy and very much in love disturbed him greatly, and the fact that he was very musical disturbed other people, particularly the people in the house where he boarded. This house was in a very quiet part of Brooklyn, and from it Herman went to his work in New York every morning and returned in the evening. During business hours, from 9 to 5, he was Herman Muller, head bookkeeper for the importing firm of Drummond & Hart. After business hours he was "that moon-eyed Dutchman who plays the fiddle."

Herman had tried one boarding house after another, but never had he found one where violin playing at night was encouraged either by landlady or the other boarders. Finally he had moved into this house and, in desperation, resolved to brave all the unkind remarks. The quiet part of the city suited him, and really the other boarders were not as entirely unreasonable as some others he had known. Opening on to his room was a small fire escape balcony, and he had secured permission to sit on this in the evenings and play his violin softly. The softness was stipulated by the concessionaires. It was very cold on the balcony in winter time, but he was always cheered up by the society of his beloved "fiddle" and the knowledge that spring was coming.

And it was in the spring that he fell in love—not once, but twice. Now, it was grateful to his Teutonic sentimental soul to fall in love, but it is difficult even for a German musician to love two women at once with whole-souled enthusiasm. Yet he was not exactly in love with two women—he was in love with a woman and with a voice. The woman was the new stenographer in the office of Drummond & Hart. Slender, brunette and dainty, she was in every respect antithetical to the big,



HE WORKED HIS WAY ALONG FROM THE FIRE ESCAPE

blond, untidy looking fellow who so admired her at first sight. But Herman was a handsome fellow despite the careless manner in which he dressed, and the new stenographer often glanced at him approvingly when she knew he was looking the other way.

Mr. Drummond, the senior partner in the firm, introduced Herman to the new stenographer. He knew Herman's reputation for shyness and only by a great effort kept down a smile when he saw the big German blush conspicuously upon meeting the frank glance of the young girl. The introduction over, Herman promptly turned to his book, more for the purpose of letting the blush die away than for any other reason. As he pored over the books he reflected with delight that the girl's name, Helen Dumont, was a name that eminently suited her.

It was not until business hours were over, his dinner eaten and the violin and himself in close companionship on the little balcony that he decided he was at last in love. Then he took the violin into his confidence, cradling it up to his chin and playing very softly a little love song of the Rhine country. It was a light thing, rippling and sunny, and it seemed to express his feelings. He wondered if Helen was musical. She must be, her face was so sensitive, he decided.

As he played he heard a window raised in the house next door and reflected uneasily that some one would probably object across to him to keep his fiddle playing for the daytime. However, no protest came, and he changed the air he was playing to Schubert's serenade. Scarcely had he taken up the measure of this than he heard a voice accompanying him. No words were sung; it was a sort of humming, but in a voice of so pure a soprano quality that he was thrilled through and through. Then he played one of Schumann's peasant love songs, and the voice still accompanied him, this time singing the words very softly. But other windows in his own house were raised to listen to the music.

From the window where the singer sat a silvery laugh floated out. The window closed, and the voice accompanied his music no more that night.

Next day at the office he stole many furtive glances at Miss Dumont and tried to decide whether he was in love with her or with the voice he had heard the night before. Already he was beginning to think of it as The Voice, mentally capitalizing the words. Before the day was over he decided that he was in love with Helen Dumont. The graceful turn of her head and the purity of expression in her big brown eyes seemed to him worth all the voices in the world. But in the evening The Voice again accompanied his violin playing, and for an hour he was near to forgetting Miss Dumont.

This went on all through the spring, and Herman began to lose flesh under the strain of trying to decide whether he was in love with a beautiful girl or a beautiful voice. Time and again he wrestled unavailingly with the shyness which prevented him from getting better acquainted with Helen Dumont. He often met her on his way home in the evening and knew that she lived somewhere close, but he could never quite get his courage up to the point of asking permission to call on her.

Then he made up his mind that he would see the owner of The Voice. He knew that she lived in the house next to the place where he boarded, but a projecting bay window cut off the view of this house from his window, and he had no way of knowing what room the owner of The Voice occupied.

One evening in June he made his opportunity. At the end of a waltz song which he had been playing he softly laid down his violin and stepped on to the next fire escape balcony. He was long armed and athletic, so it was with little difficulty that he worked his way along from one fire escape to another until he had rounded the point of the bay window. The bright moonlight made him easily visible on the fire escape, and he knew that he stood an excellent chance of being shot for a burglar, but physical danger was not half so terrifying as the prospect of continuing longer with his love divided between a voice and a woman.

As he reached the point of the bay window he peeped cautiously around it. He saw a girl leaning out of a window, and he instantly darted back. The girl was Helen Dumont. He had not known she lived so close to him, and he hoped she had not seen him. He resolved to wait where he was until the girl with The Voice should come back to her window. He had to wait only a few moments before he heard The Voice humming the refrain of the waltz song which he had been playing a few minutes before. Again peeping cautiously around the wall, he again saw only Helen Dumont. She saw him and laughed that sweet, silvery laugh he had heard before.

It struck him suddenly and very forcibly that he was a fool, a big German, musical, sentimental fool. The owner of the voice was Helen Dumont. Therefore he must be twice as much in love with Helen as he had thought it possible to love a woman. Very quietly he made his way back to his own balcony and picked up his violin again. If, stupid fool that he was, he could not speak for himself, he could make his instrument speak for him. The Voice was silent, but he did not care. He knew that she must understand. As a finale he played a composition of his own only in time to escape epithets hurled at him from half a dozen nearby houses.

And, once having told his love with the violin, he had less difficulty than he anticipated when he called on Helen Dumont the following evening and proposed in due form.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Muller live in one of New York's prettiest suburbs, in a cottage where violin music and singing can disturb no neighbors. The wife is just as happy as a woman can be who takes vast pride in her husband's talent and stupidity. She is even prouder of his stupidity than of his talent. Herman—well, he has never got over falling in love with his wife twice, a thing possible only to stupidity like this.

When one will not, two cannot quarrel.

The best nourishment for the Weak and Sickly is

D.L. Emulsion

Lime, Cement and Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

JOHN H. OLDBERSHAW, Thomas Street, Opposite Police Station.

Invitation Cards, Programmes, Pencils, etc., can always be obtained at THE PLANET Office.



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Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS

The Danger Is It.

"See here!" cried the victim, after the accident. "I thought you said it was perfectly safe to go up in that old elevator?"

"So it was safe to go up," replied the elevator man. "The dangerous part of it was the coming down."

FOR A DISORDERED STOMACH.

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A business man of means is generally so because he means business.

A woman never has a mirror so good that it won't bear looking into.

NINETY-EIGHT PER CENT.

There is a fascination about big profits to a business man. But the conservative and cautious trader prefers to have the lesser per cent. of interest and the larger per cent. of safety in his investments. There is no business man who would not consider it a sound proposition to invest in an enterprise in which absolute loss was impossible and which offered ninety-eight chances in a hundred of a rich profit. The statistics of cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery show that ninety-eight per cent. of cases of "weak lungs" can be absolutely cured. Almost if not all forms of physical weakness may be traced to starvation. Starvation saps the strength. The body is just as much starved when the stomach cannot extract nutrition from the food it receives as when there is no food. "Weak lungs," bronchial affections, obstinate coughs, call for nourishment. "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies that nourishment in its most condensed and assimilable form. It makes "weak lungs" strong, by strengthening the stomach and organs of digestion which digest and distribute the food, and by increasing the supply of pure blood.

To a woman there comes a time when she must concede fading charms. Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents a box. All Druggists.

It takes a woman a long time to forget the slightest words of a husband.

Leaver's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

The would-be authoress isn't so anxious to appear in print if it is calico.

I Cured a Horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS, Dalhousie.

I Cured a Horse badly torn by a pitch-fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

EDWARD LINLIE, St. Peter's, C.B.

I Cured a Horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

THOS. W. PAYNE, Bathurst, N. B.

An open countenance is still that way when the mouth is shut.

DR. OVENS, London, SURGEON, SPECIALIST, EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT, Visits Chatham Monthly.

Office properly fitted. Office—Radley Drug Store.

20-Next Visit WEDNESDAY, APRIL

MUSIC.

MR. E.B. ARTHUR, Organist and Choir Director of First Presbyterian Church, has opened classes for Organ, Piano and Theory.

For terms apply at residence, 31 Head Street.

\$50.00 to California and Return

Via The Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, from Chicago, April 23 to May 1. Choice of route going and returning. Corresponding low rates from all points. Two trains a day from Chicago through without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions. Write for itinerary and full particulars regarding special train leaving Chicago April 23. B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St. Toronto, Ont.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

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ON MORTGAGES—1-2 and 5 per cent.

Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS

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Give your wife a chance and she'll bake bread like that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—that require to be baked quickly there's nothing like Gas.

THE CHATHAM GAS CO. Limited.

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LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE, CUT STONE.

All of the best quality and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

J. & J. OLDBERSHAW

A Few Doors West of Post Office.

The Chatham Loan and Savings' Co.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

INCORPORATED A.D. 1881.

Money to Lend on Mortgages.

Apply personally and secure best rates and low expenses. Deposits of \$