



INITIATIVE NOTICE

VITRIFIED BRICK PAVEMENT.
Notice is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the City of Chatham will proceed under section 669 of the Municipal Act, and under the General Local Improvement By-law No. 377, of 1899, to construct a vitrified brick pavement on a concrete bed, with combined concrete curb and gutter (to be in width 24 feet over all) on Head street from Victoria avenue easterly to the city limits, after the expiry of one month after the last publication of this notice for two weeks in The Chatham Daily Planet and The Chatham Daily News newspapers, and the assessment of the costs of such work made upon the real properties to be benefited thereby, such real properties all front or abut on said street between the points above mentioned and the annual special assessment for such work will be spread over 15 years, unless the majority of the owners of properties according to the last Revised Assessment Roll, representing at least one-half in value thereof, petition the Council against the same within one month after the last publication of this notice.
First published Sept. 22, 1905.
Last published Sept. 29, 1905.
W. G. MERRITT,
Clerk of Chatham.
Dated Sept. 22, 1905.



INITIATIVE NOTICE

ASPHALT BLOCK PAVEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the City of Chatham will proceed under section 669 of the Municipal Act, and under the General Local Improvement By-law No. 377, of 1899, to construct an Asphalt Block pavement on concrete bed with combined concrete curb and gutter (to be in width 20 feet over all) on Wellington Street from Sixth Street to the easterly side of the Market Square, after the expiry of one month after the last publication of this notice for two weeks in The Chatham Daily Planet and The Chatham Daily News newspapers, and the assessment of the costs of such work made upon the real properties to be benefited thereby, such real properties all front or abut on said street between the points above mentioned and the annual special assessment for such work will be spread over 15 years, unless the majority of the owners of properties according to the last Revised Assessment Roll, representing at least one-half in value thereof, petition the Council against the same within one month after the last publication of this notice.
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To Look Clean

Is gratifying

To be Clean

Is satisfying. You will enjoy both when you place your linen with us, for we do our work by the most modern methods known to our art.

The Parisian Steam Laundry Co. Phone 20

CHANGE OF TIME



TIME TABLE

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH
THE STEAMER CITY OF CHATHAM

Will make Return Trip to Detroit Every
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY
Leaving Rankin Dock at 7:30 a. m., returning leaves Detroit 3 p. m. Detroit or 4 p. m. Chatham time.

ONEWAY TRIP—THURSDAY

Leaving Chatham 9:30 a. m., returning leave Detroit Friday 8:00 a. m. Chatham Time, or 9 a. m. Detroit time.

Single Tickets, 80c.
Return Tickets, 60c.

JOHN RORKE, Capt

Fire, Life and Accident

Money to Loan at lowest rate of interest.

GEO. K. ATKINSON

Phone 346. 5th Street
Next to Harrison Hall

SURPRISE
A PURE SOAP
HARD SOAP

GIOTTO, THE ARTIST.

The Circle He Drew From Which Grew a Famous Phrase.

Giotta was a famous painter, sculptor and architect of the latter part of the thirteenth century. He was a son of a poor shepherd, but the attention of the great master, Cimabue, having been attracted to the boy by a drawing the lad had made on a fragment of slate, the young artist's fame spread rapidly throughout southern Europe. In those days it was customary for the popes to send for the noted men of their realm, more for the purpose of gratifying their desires to see such celebrities than anything else. Giotta was no exception to the rule. No sooner had the young Tuscan become famous than Pope Boniface VIII. invited him to Florence. When young Giotta arrived at the gates of the pope's private grounds, according to the account, the guard halted him and inquired concerning his mission.

The artist made the matter plain, but the guard was not satisfied with the explanation, frequently interrupting Giotta's explanatory remarks with, "I know he must be a much larger and distinguished looking person than yourself," and "Giotta, too, is a famous painter. By your walk I would take you to be a shepherd." Finally, upon demanding evidence of the artist's skill, the latter stooped and traced a perfect O in the dust of the path with his finger. Any one who has ever attempted the feat of drawing a perfect circle "offhand" well knows how difficult it is.

It is needless to add that the artist was forthwith ushered into the presence of the supreme pontiff, and that since that time "Rounder than Giotta's O" has been a favorite hyperbole to indicate "impossible perfection."

A Woman's Paradise.

Manxwoman declares that the Isle of Man is in some ways a woman's paradise, where at any rate she is more favored by the law than in any other part of the king's dominions. Among other privileges she enjoys a vote for the Manx house of keys and this whether she is a widow or spinster, owner, occupier or even lodger. Every widow enjoys half of her husband's personal estate, quite regardless of her late husband's wishes and "will," while the husband cannot even deal with his own property without first obtaining his wife's written consent to the transaction.

HE KNEW.

She—I'm going to make a cake for the sale. I hope it will bring a lot of money.
He—Why don't you sell it by weight, dear? It's sure to bring a lot then.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Stomach Cramps, Colic, Seasickness,
and all Summer Complaints are instantly cured by



It has been a household remedy for 60 years. It is pleasant to take and does not leave the bowels in a constipated condition. Price 35 cts.

FAITH AND FACTS

By GEORGE KINGDON

Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastmont

"See here, Ted, I want to speak to you," said Miss Oswald.
"Wonderful!" exclaimed Steen in mock surprise. "At last she really wishes to speak with me."

"It's about Nell," explained Miss Oswald.

"Bessie," he cried in mock horror, "when one woman wishes to speak about another it is a man's full duty to shut his ears. I refuse to listen to scandal."

"It's of your own making," she said, with a trace of sharpness in her voice.
"Mine?" he cried. "Bless your heart, I never had a scandal I could call my own, not even a hair interest in the tamest and most uninteresting bit of gossip."

"It's perfectly shameful the way you've acted toward that poor child," scolded Miss Oswald.

"Bessie," he asked, "has it ever occurred to you that as long as she had no complaint—He paused to feel for the words.

"That it's no one else's business: I'll say it for you."

"No," he explained gently, "that was not just what I was going to say. I wanted to suggest that perhaps since Nellie did not complain it was just possible that she understood and that the others did not."

"Do you think," demanded Bessie, "that Nell has satisfactorily explained to herself the reason why, after being her shadow for weeks, you should suddenly drop her?"

"I think," he answered slowly, "that she has explained the matter far more satisfactorily to herself than you have to yourself. Do you care, dear, because I seemed to have forgotten you while you were away?"

"You must not call me dear," she said coldly, "and it is nothing to me



HE TOOK THE PAIR HEAD BETWEEN HIS HANDS.

that you should have grown suddenly devoted to Nell, but as an old friend I wanted to point out to you that your actions were open to criticism."

"Only as an old friend?"
"Only that, and nothing more," she said steadily. "Do you suppose that even had we been more than friends in the first I should care to admit it after your shameful conduct?"

"It was shameful conduct, wasn't it?" he said questioning. "I guess Frank Troop thinks so from the way he is seeking to console her."

"The only redeeming feature of the whole performance is that Frank had the manliness to forgive her and avert some of the talk by paying her attention again."

"I think he likes the job," insinuated Teddy. "Nice to be a rescuer when you are doing just what you want to do."

"Does that alter the fact that you virtually froze Mr. Buddington out?" she demanded. "Mr. Buddington is a millionaire, and Frank has just enough to get along on."

"That's where the trouble comes, is it?" He looked relieved. "Just because I saved her from Buddy you think that I should marry Nell because I am richer than Frank and can give her half a million where I cut her out of the six figures."

"You put it very baldly," she objected.

"Naked truth usually is bald," he explained, "but it is the truth all the same. I never thought you would regard the mercenary side of it."

"Only because the others do," she explained. "Do you suppose that it is pleasant for me to hear an old friend criticised as you have been?"

"Do you suppose it is altogether pleasant for the old friend to have his old friend cut up as you have?" he demanded. "Don't you realize that I love you too well to care a hang about marrying Nell?"

"You—love me?" she cried in disgust.

"I love you," he repeated steadily. "If you loved me you would have faith in me."

"Faith against facts?"
"Against appearances. Won't you believe me when I tell you that it is all right and that both Nell and Frank understand?"

"Can you look me in the eye and ask

me to believe that?" she asked scornfully.

"With pleasure—both eyes." He came toward her and took the fair head between his hands.

"Sweetheart," he said tenderly, "by the love I hold for you and upon my honor as a man, I tell you that it is all right. Do you believe, O ye of little faith?"

Bessie studied the clear brown eyes intently for a moment, then with a cry she buried her head upon his shoulder.

"I do believe," she cried passionately, "but, oh, Ted, why didn't you tell me this before?"

"Because you applied gag law every time I tried to speak," he explained whimsically. "Every time I opened my mouth you objected, and I had to quit."

"But it was all so strange," she defended.

"It was funny," he corrected. "Do you remember that Mrs. Bradley's one idea is to get Nell married off to a rich man?"

"That's why she coaxed Buddington here," agreed Bessie.

"Well, she was going to put Frank out in the cold and give Bud all the running. Before Buddington got a chance to break in I was on the inside track, and I was rich enough to satisfy the old lady, who was not willing to risk a rupture for the sake of taking a gamble on the whole million."

"You were simply a fender against Buddington?"

"I was a thorn in his flesh," he laughed as the memory of those times came back to him. "I virtually drove him out of town and then dropped back and gave the place to Frank again."

"Ted," she pleaded, "can you ever forgive me?"

"Yes," he said promptly, "the very first chance you do anything you need forgiveness for."

A Lesson From Henry Clay.

A well known southern politician who died just before the civil war not infrequently spoke of an incident that took place in his first term in congress, in which he received a lesson in statecraft from the great Whig leader, Henry Clay.

"I was a young man and an enthusiastic Whig," he said, "and I entered congress quivering with eagerness to serve my party and to distinguish myself. I was on my feet shouting, 'Mr. Speaker' a dozen times a day. I opposed every petty motion made by the opposite party and bitterly denounced every bill, however trivial, for which it voted. Before the session was half over I had contrived to make myself personally obnoxious to every Democrat that I met."

"One day after an ill tempered outbreak on a question of no moment I turned and saw Mr. Clay watching me with a twinkle in his eye."

"'C,' he said, 'you go fishing sometimes?'"

"'Yes.'
"Don't you find that the best rod is the one that gives a little at each joint? It does not snap and break at every touch, but bends and shows its strength only when a heavy weight is put on it."

"I caught his meaning. I had seen him chatting familiarly with the very men whom I was berating. Yet I knew when great interests clashed he was the one man whom they feared."

"I set myself then to learn patience and coolness. It is the strong, flexible rod which does not break under the big fish."

The First Carronades.

The earliest mention of the use of carronades in actual warfare which I have met with is contained in the Edinburgh Advertiser for April 13, 1779, where accounts are given of an action fought March 17, 1779, in St. George's channel, near the Tuskar rock, between the British privateer Sharp and the American privateer Skyrocket. The former was armed with carronades, "short guns of a new construction, made at Carron." One of these accounts is from Captain MacArthur, an Englishman, who was at the time a prisoner on board the Skyrocket and was in a position to speak of the damage sustained by that ship.

On April 19, in the same year, a spirited action was fought in the channel between the Spitfire, a British privateer armed with sixteen eighteen-pound carronades, commanded by Captain Thomas Bell and owned by John Zullier and others, and the Surveillante, a French frigate of thirty-two guns and a large crew. The Spitfire was taken after an obstinate fight, the Surveillante sustaining considerable damage.—Notes and Queries.

The Guinea Worm.

The famous guinea worm is an inhabitant of the tropical regions of Asia and Africa, existing in ponds, rivers and swamps. It penetrates the skin of any portion of the human body without being felt and when once it finds lodgment grows to an enormous length. The body of the creature seldom exceeds in diameter that of a large pin, and it inhabits the flesh just beneath the skin. When full grown it is not less than twelve feet in length and in order to accommodate itself must wind several times around the legs or body. Should the guinea worm find a home under the human cuticle and grow to a large size there is danger of mortification setting in when the parasite bursts, as it is sure to do sooner or later. In order to guard against an accident of this character great care is exercised in extracting the unwelcome intruder. The skin is opened near one end of the creature and the body pulled out and wrapped around a small round stick. This stick is turned very slowly for days, or even weeks, until the entire worm has been extracted.

WORKING WOMEN

Their Hard Struggle Made Easier—Interesting Statements by a Young Lady in Quebec and One in Beauport, Que.



All women work; some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drags them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, ovarian troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, leucorrhoea, or perhaps irregularity or suppression of "monthly periods," causing backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

Women who stand on their feet all day are more susceptible to these troubles than others.

They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to rise refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired she can hardly drag about or stand up, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is due to some derangement of the female organism.

Mlle. Alma Robitaille of 78 rue St. Francois, Quebec, Que., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

Overwork and long hours at the office, together with a neglected cold, brought on a

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

ROMNEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Coatsworth and Miss Mabel Coatsworth were visitors at the London Fair.

Our telephone system is in running order and we can now call Hello to our neighbor without leaving our own home.

Mr. and Mrs. Reek are in attendance at the bedside of their daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Campbell, who is critically ill, having undergone an operation for appendicitis at a private hospital in Detroit.

We are pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lane as permanent residents here now.

Mrs. W. T. Wickwire and Mr. Ernest Suskey took in Michigan State Fair at Detroit.

Mrs. M. Dawson has returned home after a few weeks visit with daughters in Chatham and Sombra.

Mr. Henry Bellinger purchased a fine Bell organ last week.

Most of the farmers are through sowing fall wheat, the late rain coming just in time to help them out.

Mrs. Carrie Barton, of Leamington, is visiting friends over Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Challis, of Quinn, paid Wm. Wickwire a visit on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Shaw, of Wheatley, were visitors in Romney on Sunday.

Mrs. Roszell, of Port Alma, called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dawson, on Sunday.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease, 3¢ a good heart and an accommodating disposition are made to cover a multitude of serious annoyances.

Many a big scandal has grown from small talk.

A woman never admits that she has a desire for man's admiration.

Ives' Brass Beds Are Perfectly Polished and Lacquered.

If you have an Ives Brass Bed you will have no lacquer troubles—Your bed will always show the highly finished, brilliant polish it has when it leaves Ives' factory.

Ives' Brass Beds are strong, durable, beautifully finished and handsomely designed.

Ask your dealer to show you an Ives Brass Bed.

THE H. I. IVES CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.