When you hire a wheel from the Bicycle Livery look at the tires.

If they are Dunlop Tires then you can rest assured the wheel has a good pedigree in its every part.

Duulop Tires on all good whee's.



The Danlop Tire Co., Limited,

Please Read Me McConnell's Special

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18

WHEN WE SHALL SELL

Our fine Blend Tea, for the day only, 20c lb. Ginger Snaps......5c lb Sardines......5e tin 6 bars Sweet Home Soap...... 25c try to draw from, and every one who Mixed Biscuits9c lb Bacon.....10c lb Big bargains in fancy kitchen Flower Pots, decorated in fancy colors, 15c each We will have a 10c, 15c and 25c counter during the day that will astonish you.

Phone 190. Park St., Bast Signi of the Star

MANUFACTURED BY STIRTON & DYER,

Bennett's Cigar Store

TIMOTEY SEED. SKED PEAS, CORN, BARLEY AND BEANS. off kinds of GARDEN SEEDS, gus

FLOUR AND FEED Baled Hay and Straw

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ecumseh Flour Mills Morrison Bros., Props.

Custom Grinding Flour, Feed, Buckwheat Flour and

Cornmeal WOOD SOLD AND DELIVERED,

JELLIED HOCK CORNED BEEF COOKED HAM

Cor. Queen St. and Park Avel

At The Pork Packing House

Chaplin Opers House Bloc PHONE 240.

LEAVIN' HOME.

When a feller sorter packs his traps an goes away from home Whar the birds air allus singin', an the honey's in the comb-Whar the sunshine is the brightest an' the heart beats all in tune, An' life's as sweet in winter as in

rosiest days o' June-

lid'll hide the rain!

matter how the skies look-ef they're jest as bright an' blue As the eyes with which your sweetheart twinkled messages to you-You'll find 'em growin' misty-with a haze on field and plain. An' your eye'll sorter twinkle, an' the

Fer the distance-it looks lonesome, an' though roses red an' white, Air just as sweet off yonder, with the dews an' with the light,

As the ones in old-time gardens, yit -it's mighty fur to roam--An' you know more of the roses in the little spot called "Home!"

So, packin' up fer leavin' sorter makes you fumble roun' Fer han'kerchiefs, to dry the tears that will come tricklin' down!

An' though you say it's foolishness, yit-world's so wide to roam! An' the best world fer a feller is the little world at home!

-Atlanta Constitution.

THE NEW DOCTOR'S PATIENT

"Speaking of April Fool's Day jokes," said the Doctor, "reminds me of a little experience I had not three miles from here when I was a young practitioner. It was back in the seventies We didn't have any such a club house as this in those days. In fact there wasn't much to San Carlos except a few stores and rough-looking houses; but there was a large stretch of councame here seemed to get rich on the jump, except myself. I was a young M. D. then, fresh from the hospital, versity-none too much, either, you may be sure.

"I located here, let me sea, in-but that has nothing to do with my story. I sat around my office for the first three months and never a patient entered my door. I treated all kinds of diseases, set broken limbs and performed the most difficult operations in imagination, but only in imagination, and I saw my small stock of ready money vanishing day by day.

"You can understand with what feelings I took a message from my landlady one morning that there was patient waiting for me in my office. I tried to appear unconcerned and made a masterful effort to swallow a few more mouthfuls of breakfast before leaving the table, but the food stuck in my throat, so I had to give it

"On entering my office I saw a roughlooking cowboy sitting stiffly on a gan to come in as fast as I could hanchair. 'Hello, Doe!' he exclaimed as I | dle them." arpeared. You're wanted at Bill Barry's ranch. Jim's broke his shoul

"I asked no questions, but donning my hat and overcoat, took my little black medicine case and followed my guide out into the street, where he helped me up into a 'preirie buggy,' and off we drove toward the hills at breakneck speed.

"Not a word passed between us until had long left the town and were well on our way. My driver looked straight ahead and did not offer me a chance to ask a question. I had thought out the whole process of set ting a dislocated shoulder, a broken arm or collar bone, for I thought perhaps the man had made a mistake, and Jim's shoulder might not be broken, after all.

"The rattling old buggy bobbed violently along over the uneven road, and I had to hold on with both hands to keep from falling off. It was difficult to talk under these circumstances; but at length I asked, 'Is this Jim one of the boys?

"No attention was paid to my remark. I repeated it. "'Hey? Oh-er-yes,' was the answer

got; and my companton whipped up his horses into a burst of speed. This effectually kept me silent once more. "As we were mounting a hill, and necessarily diminished our pace a little, I essayed another remark.

did Jim get hurt?' I asked. "'Oh, he was wrestlin' with one of the boys, he explained, quite natural ly. We were now in sight of the ranch, so I held my peace.

"My driver drew up with a flourist beside an old tumbledown barn, and we were surrounded by a crowd of roughlooking fellows. 'You'll find Jim in there, Doc,' said one, pointing to the barn. 'I guess he's asleep.'

"At this I noticed that several of the men were smiling, while others turned away their faces whenever I glanced in their direction, as if anxious to avoid my eye.

"My companion of the ride; whom they all seemed to call Bob, had hitched the team and was back by my side again. 'Come right along this way, Doc,' he said, leading the way toward the barn. At this I heard a subdued snicker behind me, and turning quickly, caught every one of them, their eyes and cheeks bulging out with laughter, looking like men ready to roll over and over on the ground with

mirth. "Like a flash it came to me that this was the first day of April. I didn't need any more explanation, for I saw at once that they were about to play some trick on me. For a moment a bitter fewing surged over me, and in my anger and disappointment becould have cried. But in those few steps tree wept and her death followed.

which I mechanically took to the door I had gained control over my feelings and was determined not to show my anger, no matter what kind of a joke they might perpetrate.

"Flinging the door wide open, my ompanion cried: "There's Jim, Doc. Look out he don't bite you.' And the whole crowd broke out into yells and shricks of laughter. And well they might laugh, for there, on a bunch of hay his head between his paws, glaring at me out of eyes that gleamed like points of fire, lay a tull-grown mountain lion cub.

"I had prepared myself for a joke, although nothing like this. After a mement's hesitation, during which the crowd had not ceased its uproar, I began quietly to take off my overcoat and roll up my cuffs for work. I saw that the cub was chained and couldn't get at me even if he attempted it, for he was in great agony, a huge swelling on the shoulder telling me that what Bob had called a broken shoulder was only a dislocation. I tried to appear perfectly calm and self-possessed as I prepared myself for my task. The boys stood looking on in wonder now, their mirth all gone.

"Opening my case, I took out a bottle of chloroform and saturated my handkerchief with it. Advancing boldly over to where the beast lay, uttering a low growl now and then. I quickly threw the rag over his nose and mouth, and in a moment he was as quiet and as harmless as a lamb; Seizing the great tawny paw, I put all my strength in my arms and pulled the bones back into place. I could hear the ball grate as it fell into its socket; then, pouring healing lotions on the outsfid, I set to work to reduce the swelling.

"In a few minutes the job was done and I put on my coat. Not a word had escaped from the crowd, and as I turned to go one of the boys came to me and sheepishly asked, Well, Doc, how much is that job worth?"

"'It'll cost you just ten dollars,' I answered, as I placed my case carefully back in the buggy. The amount was quickly made up among the crowd and handed to me. Bob unhitched the team and climbed up on the seat beside me In a few minutes we were rattling over the rough road again.

"Little was said on that ride home for my driver was not in a mood for talk. I kept up a run of conversation on ordinary subjects, but, as I received only short answers, soon lapsed into silence. Bob dumped me out at my door, and as he left held out his hand to me. 'Say, Doc,' he said, 'that was a kind of a shabby trick for us to play upon you now, but---

"'That's all right, my man,' I answered. 'Any more such patients you have just bring them to me.' "After that I kept my eyes open." said the Doctor, "but never had any more such experiences. Somehow the

story got around, and there was no end of fun at the expense of the boys on Bill Barry's ranch, and it was a long time before they heard the last of it. As for my reputation, it was established from that day, and patients be-

Plain Talk to Club Women. Mrs. Josephine Woodward, who is

on the staff of a Cincinnati paper, was invited to make an address before the Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs recently. Her subject was: "Women's Clubs from a Reporter's Point of View," and she told the club women some things that must have astonished them. Among other things Mrs. Woodward said:

"Once, a long time before club women had taught me how to lie cheerfully and gitbly, I undertook to give in print a true report of some club proceeding or other. I have never tried it since. The truth crushed to earth that day now rises for the first time. Since that tragic day when I was led from the path of truth and duty by a club woman, I have made it a practice in reporting club proceedings to simply find out what the president of the club or the chairman of the department would like to have said. and then say it. It simplifies matters immensely.

"The club reporter is apt to incline to the belief that women's clubs take themselves too seriously. The difference between women's clubs and men's clubs is that men's clubs were never intended to be serious, but have always been taken seriously by women, while women's clubs are serious, but have never been taken seriously by men. Most women's club meetings are like most American dinners and afternoon teas and other set pieces of our social system-absolutely lacking in a certain quality of gay, good-humored daring, and full of a conventionism that is both material and dull. You find chairmen of departments of sociology and municipal government presiding as if they were serving little

cakes and weak tea. "But whether I have been able to discover women happier, honester or more content, or better cooks or more agreeable companions to their famites and friends, I will concede that I have watched the evolution of the timid, shrinking woman, who had been snubbed first by her father and brothers, and later by her husband, and have rejoiced to see her spread her wings and soar in the sky of appreciation; and I have watched the evolution of the woman accustomed to the flattery of an over-fond mother and foolish sisters, and have rejoiced to see her get the dust rubbed off her wing-for it was artificial dust, not the real black and gold and pink. But I have not been permitted to tell about

It was predicted that a Maysville (Ky.) woman would die when a large tree in front of her house wept. The

Have you ever heard a poor, weak, sickly girl cough. If so, you pity her, you say she is in consumption, she will not live long; you wonder how the girl can stand up, although she goes to the factory, to the store, to the office. She must work in order to help support her rundown. What she needs is a rest and a remedy that can make blood, give strength and cure. Now, you may not believe us, but we can prove to you that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills

such girls, and it is no wonder, for they are specially for women's diseases. In taking them you will not be disappointed as you would be by taking aldfashioned alcoholic remedies Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are the modern medicine, they are the remedy of the day, they are the remedy upon which you can depend. Of course, you have been told this before. If you do not believe us, the following ladies can tell you what we say is true, and they will, undoubtedly be glad to

explain to anyone how good this remedy is:

rundown. The pains I had each kaches and most severe headaches. mid hardly walk up stairs. De. Co-cured me of all these symptoms

Costly Doorplates of the l'ast,

either, when everybody that aspired

to any kind of social prominence deco-

rated his front door with a plate on

which his name was engraved. These

plates were made of all kinds of metal,

ranging from plain tin to solid silver,

according to the prosperity of the own-

er. Some of them were very expen-

sive. I happened to be in the engrav-

ing business when the doorplate craze

was raging in its most virulent form, and I know for a fact that we turned

out any number of plates that mounted

"One of the most expensive plates

we ever made was for a man who

lived over on East Twenty-second

street, New York. This man was a

Russian who had embraced American

customs, and he had a name about

seven feet long. I can't remember now

what it was, but I do know that it

used up about all the plate we had in

the shop to fit him out; and that when

we were finally through with him his

front door resembled nothing so much

as the billboard of a vaudeville show.

There was a peculiar thing about an-

other block over in that part of the

city. There were forty houses in that

block. Each was ornamented with a

doorplate, and on thirty-one of those

houses the name was 'Green.' I went

over to that neighbrhood the other day

out of curiosity. There are no door-

plates there now, and I had no means

of ascertaining whether the Green col-

mighty fine thing. They gave a stran-

ger within our gates invaluable assist-

ance in sizing up the nomenclature of

the city, but they savored too much of

self-advertising to suit the quiet tastes

of the more conservative element, and

gradually the custom went out of fash-

ion, until now a private house that

"Just my luck!" whined McGinnis.

I taked up a big excuse to the boss

about my sister going to be married

week from next Wednesday, and he let

"You don't? Come to find out, a

week from next Wednesday is a holi-

Early Training Against Him.

on one of the New York papers, but

now he's trying to make a living as a

Jones-He'll never succeed in the

Smith-Why not? He has plenty o

Jones-Perhaps. But no metropoli-

tan dramatic critics knows "a good

thing" when he sees it.-Catholic

I shall never cease to preach the

gospei that women of means should

do more than rush through life for

nothing but their own pleasure. It is

the duty of women who have wealth to

help others, and especially other wo-

men, and to make life for them worth

the living. So much happiness may be

scattered continually that the more

one tries to help others the more one

loves to do it .- Address of Helen Gould

to Cincinnati Woman's Club.

Smith-He used to be dramatic critic

ne off with alacrity.'

hat," said Calldoolan.

confidence man.

Standard and Times.

world.

nerve.

"Don't see any hard

day, and I'd be off anyhow!"

sports a door plate is a curiosity."

ony still sticks to its old haunts. "In one way these doorplates were a

up to and even bey

dollar mark.

You will never know a better remedy than Dr. family. Is this not pitiful? But, this girl may not be in consumption. She may suffer from poverty of blood. She may be simply only. They will not cure everything. Young and only. They will not cure everything. Young and old women can take them. They are not intended

for any bad purpose. We ask every woman who has been sick for years and whose doctors have been unable to for these girls act wonderfully. Why should cure her to write a full description of her sickness you not believe the truth. Dr. Coderre's Red to our Doctor Specialists, or to come and see Pills have cured thousands of them at their offices. Their

consultations by mail or at the office are absolutely free. They treat women's diseases only Their success in curing women is enormous. Send us your address on a postal card and we will mail you absolutely free, our Doctor's book, Pale and Weak Women. We advise every woman who is constipated to use Dr. Coderre's Purgative Tablets together with the Red Pills if they wish

Red Pills are not purgative. The Tablets sell at 25c. a box. Read carefully the directions given by our Doctors, around each box of Pills and follow them. and follow them carefully.

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are sold by all firstclass druggists at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50. We mail them all over the world upon receipt of price. Beware of all red pills sold by the dozen, the hundred pills, or at 25c. a box, for they are not ours; they are imitations. In the interest of

your health do not be imposed upon. Address all correspondence to

THE FRANCO AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO Boston Mass. office | Montreet Conoffice

For Sale by C. H. Gunn & Co, Chatham.

For a SUMMER CRUISE take the "People who get about town much nust have noticed one change that has taken place in the past few years," said the man with the red mustache, "and that is the abolition of doorplates for all except business purposes. There PASSENGER was a time, and not so very long ago,

STEAMERS. SPEED, COMFORT TO DETROIT, MACKINAC, GEORGIAN BAY, PETOSKEY, CHICAGO

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Cleveland, and Toledo.

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Berths, \$1.00, \$1.25 Stateroom, \$2.25
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Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing. . . Decoration and

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinae and Betura, including Meals and Berths. Approx-lmate Cest from Cieveland, \$20.50; from Tolodo, \$17.25; from Detroit, \$14.75

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Success is Everything

And we have had a most successful season. August is the time for ba
—We are selling Hats at less than half price. A line of elegant!

\$1.98, \$1.50 and 75c Trimmed Hats, for School Hats 15c

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Shoes by mail.

If you don't live in a town where there is a "Slater Shoe" Agency, you can get your exact fit, in shape, size and width, and you can choose the precise leather you want, from "The Craft of St. Crispin," the handsomestand most complete shoe catalogue ever published

in America. It tells all about The "Slater Shoe," and accurately describes the different kinds of leathers,-the kind of wear they're good for, and how to care for them. Price: \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Write for one, it's free.

Trudell & Tobey-The 2 T's-Sole Local Agent

ladlev's Drug Store Eggs tor

Radley's Stomach Liver Pills

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