

## GOT JAGGED

**Fishermen Filled Captured Turtle With Their Own Ammunition.**

In case the knack of telling fish tales should become a lost art and to show Vitel Gourdeau that he is no longer a bald-headed rowdy but must take a seat in the god's, A. C. McKay once again wonders into the sacred precincts of piscatorial tale telling.

"It was a beautiful summer's day when Grant and Hooper, Mr. Tweedie, Chas. Rutley, Jake Guittard and one or two more of us hired the tug Vick and went down to the mouth of the river to fish," said the veteran Maple City sportsman as he settled back in his seat and took a long draw at his pipe as if for inspiration.

Mr. Tweedie was the man who had charge of the Northwestern Stone Co.'s work here when they laid the cement walk that still stands, or rather stands still, in front of the Rankin Hotel. In addition to laying walks, Mr. Tweedie labored under the impression that he could catch fish. He never proved it on this day, however. Arrived at the lighthouse, Mr. Tweedie ran across the river and began to fish. In a few minutes he had a bite that carried off the biggest part of his fishing tackle. He came over to us, replenished his line and took a pull at the bait jar. He again got a bite with ruinous results. This time he came over for more line and bait, saying that he had the biggest bass in Lake St. Clair biting at his line. He wanted the rest of us to go over and help catch the fish, but we were wise and had seen those kind of dog fish bass before and we didn't go. We knew what was biting. After repeated loss of tackle the dog fish quit bothering him and we heard nothing for a while. Suddenly we heard a great shout of jubilation from across the river and looking over we saw Tweedie pulling up something. When he got it to the top of the water it proved to be a huge snapping turtle. In some way the hook had caught the turtle in the tail and it came up tail first with head and feet dangling spasmodically in the atmosphere. We secured it and took the turtle on board the tug. Then the fun commenced. Chas. Rutley gave the turtle a drink of whiskey. That shell creature was soon walking on air. It was soon on a howling drunk. It staggered round the deck the most joyful turtle you ever saw. It fell into the stoke hole, where Reeves, the stoker, made a kick at him. The creature resented this and snapped a mouthful of shoe, incidentally getting its teeth mixed up with the colored man's feet. That turtle was gloriously drunk. It snapped at everything, even the iron stanchions on the boat. Jack Guittard brought the hilarious turtle home and put it in the barrel at the Rankin House, where it lived for some time, but it never had such a good time as the day it went on the spree.

## For Improving The Nails.

By far worse than corns, the ingrowing toe nail makes life miserable for the man or woman, and no relief seems to come from paring the nail or in wadding it with cotton. To give instant relief to such pain a mixture used by the best physicians can be made as follows: Procure of the druggist one dram of muriatic acid and one dram of nitric acid and one ounce of chloride of zinc. Have these mixed thoroughly by the druggist or perform the operation yourself and apply one drop to the affected part once a day. It will not only give relief at once, but it will last all day.

## The Orange In Spain.

It is considered a very beautiful thing to eat an orange before breakfast. But who can eat an orange well? One must go to Spain to see that done. The senorita cuts off the rind with her silver knife, then, putting her fork into the peeled fruit, she detaches every morsel with her pearly teeth and continues to eat the orange without losing a drop of the juice and lays down the core with the fork still in it.

## Octopus For Dinner.

Octopuses are pretty plentiful in Japanese waters and have been known to attack fishermen in their boats. When this hideous monster assumes the aggressive, the only chance the fishermen have is to lop off the tentacles of the beast. Falling this, the boat may be upset and the men dragged under. The octopus is highly valued in Japan as an article of food.

## The Explanation.

Knock—I sat down in my easy chair last night and picked up that new novel of Scribner's. I didn't get to bed until 4 this morning.

Cox—The idea! Why, I thought it awfully tiresome.

Knock—Exactly! It was nearly 4 o'clock when I woke up in my chair.

## Rivals.

"Why don't that romantic star and that emotional actress get a divorce if they can't become reconciled?"

"They have discussed the idea, but each is afraid the other might get the best of the advertisement."

## Doing and Thinking.

Mamma—Bessie, why don't you wash the dishes? It is easier to do a thing than to sit and think about it.

Bessie—Well, mamma, you wash the dishes, and I'll sit and think about it.

Admire a girl's hat, and she will tell you that she didn't like it after she got it home and tore it all to pieces and retrimmed it.

A common table sets some men a good example—it never crosses its legs. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

## THE MAN IN ARMOR

Was no match for the microbe. Giants he might slay but this microscopic organism defied him, and in many a campaign more men were destroyed by camp diseases than by the enemy's sword.

The one way to arm against microbic disease is to keep the blood pure. Impure blood both breeds and feeds disease.

The signs of impure blood are easy to read. Pimples, boils and eruptions generally proclaim the blood to be impure. Scrofulous sores and swellings, salt-rheum, eczema, etc., are other signs of a corrupt condition of the blood.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood and cures diseases caused by the blood's impurity. It cures scrofulous sores, boils, pimples, eczema and other defiling and disgusting diseases.

It gives me great pleasure to express my faith in the virtue of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. Ezekiel Florio, of Graytown, Ottawa Co., Ohio. "I suffered everything for two years with humor on my face, which baffled the skill of some of the most noted physicians. Was at once advised to go to the hospital; was doctored there for three months without success. Then began to doctor with a 'chemist.' He also failed to help me. I began Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with no faith whatever in it. Did it only to please my wife, but I am happy to tell you that after taking five bottles I am entirely cured."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. K. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Professional Inquiries.

The Physician—Do you practice what you preach, parson?

The Parson—Hem! Do you take your own medicine, doctor?

## Tired Indeed.

Nodd—Wasn't your wife tired last night?

Todd—Oh, very! Why, she could hardly keep her mouth open.

## Contrast.

Mary bought a bathing suit; 'Twas disappointing very— While in the shop it looked quite cute; It was a sight on Mary.

## Trouble.

Ronn—What's the matter with the mare?

Sorrel—She's mad because she thinks her hat isn't on straight.

## Fast, but Sure.

Bacon—Can he tell where he is running with that automobile of his?

Egbert—Oh, yes; he knows he's running in debt.

## Nothing For Him.

"Just change the rest," said Dr. Strange. I put it to the test. Hotel men got most all my change; The waiters got the rest.

## A Change.

"He's an intelligent dog, isn't he?"

"Yes. It's a great relief to get home to him after I've been to a swell dinner or some other social function."

## When It Is Needed.

Mike—Shure, Pat, health is a good thing to have.

Pat—Yis, Moike, especially when you is ill.—Chums.

## All Out.

The cutting season has arrived; The days are long and sunny; His family is out of town, And he is out of money.

## Too Inquisitive.

"Do you know what happens to little boys who smoke?"

"Yep. Dey gits bothered by fool cranks."—Life.

## Extraordinary.

"I have noticed," said Willie Spanker, "that a felt slipper is not felt so much as one which is not felt at all!"—Judge.

## Choice of Evils.

As Mabel promenades these days 'Tis hard to make election If she shall fade her parasol Or freckle her complexion.

## Conclusive.

"Do you believe in heredity?"

"Certainly. I know a barber who has three little shavers."

## Breaking the News.

"Mother, can I go in swimming?"

"When, my son?"

"Yesterday, if you please."—Life.

## Adieu to Wu.

A long adieu to you, dear Wu, Adieu and fare thee well; How much thy absence we will rue, Alas, no Tung can tell!

## Iron Fate.

At this season of the year the curling iron works overtime and then accomplishes nothing.

## Moderate Demands.

"Are you sure you can support a family?"

"I only want the girl."

## Love's Interference.

Oh, love, love, love! Love is like a dizziness; It wins a poor body Gang about his business. —Scott's Lament.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

## JOYOUS CROWDS.

London Led on the Difference Between the Insanity of the Man in the Asylum and in the Street.

The London Lancet seriously discusses the psychology of jubilation. After referring to the shouting, the bell-ringing, the feather-ticking and so on it proceeds:

"Of course, such exuberance is an insanity of the moment. When it is over we make excuses and look sheep-faced when brought to reflection; but we are able to settle down to our prosaic existence much more quickly than would have been possible if we had fought against the volcanic explosion of feeling and endeavored to cool ourselves by more gradual and rational methods."

In the public outbursts of enthusiasm in the night time, which sees the culmination of the seismic social disturbance because inhibition is then at its lowest ebb and the light of day is gone, we must have more light so we flout the quiet heavens with artificial fire. The silence of night is oppressive and we must have a soothing noise. So we shout and then laugh and sung until the lava of jubilation has run out and we can rest lapped in the peace that follows an irresistible letting-go.

"So might argue the crowds filling our streets on Mallowing and peace nights and the ability of this frame of mind to madness must strike observant men. The essential difference between madness of a man inside an asylum and the insanity of a man outside is that the former has his full inhibition at times when there is no excuse except his own personal morbid condition. When, therefore, the rest of society is unprepared it resents the forcible exhibition of what is against its feeling of the moment. The latter's outburst exactly represents that feeling and the sanity of what is really a manifestation of insanity is accepted by all."

The Lancet argues that these ebullitions are good for the community, though it says: "We feel that this is tantamount to confessing that the march of civilization has not modified human nature so much as might be believed. The world is very much as it was long ago. There is still the same tendency toward explosive-ness, mind storms, and loss of inhibition, and it takes very little to seduce the seductive into the de-structive of the child, the 'rag' of the university student or the 'hooliganism' of the man in the street. Habit may do much. The events of the last three years have been in the nature of a new experience. There was no preparation and no gradual adaptation to new conditions, while everything that argued for explosiveness was provided."

## Killing of a Great Enemy.

Tippoo Sahib succeeded his father, Tipoo Ali, in the Government of Mysore, which he defied with success against the Great Mogul. In 1799 he engaged in war with the English, and was defeated in a number of actions. He then made overtures to the French Republic through the Governor of the Isle of France. Only a few hundreds of French of the lowest caste, however, reached Seringapatam, and these immediately set up a tree of liberty, surrounded by a red night cap, and vowed vengeance to all tyrants except their ally, "citizen Tippoo." Lord Mornington, determined to annihilate the plans of Tippoo, at once despatched thirty-one thousand men into Mysore. To these was added a strong reinforcement of British troops in the pay of the Nizam, and some regiments of Sepoys commanded by English officers. The united forces came into conflict with Tippoo's army on March 22, 1799, when within two days' march of Seringapatam. In this action Colonel Wellesley (afterwards Duke of Wellington) greatly distinguished himself, and the success of the action was ascribed to his regiment, the 34th. Tippoo soon made very humble overtures for peace, but the English, having no faith in him, continued the siege, and the city was carried by storm on May 4. In the midst of the confusion the Sultan was seen to mount a horse and make a state apparently without aim or object. There he received a wound in the right side. He rode forward a few paces, when he was again wounded in the left breast, and at the same moment his horse was brought down. He was placed in a palanquin and a few Mysoreans gathered round him. His turban attracted the notice of a grenadier, who attempted to seize his sword-belt, which was very valuable. Tippoo, weak and helpless as he was, made a stroke at the soldier with his sword, who thereupon shot him through the head. The English Empire of India, thus freed from its most formidable enemy, was enabled soon after to send an armament up the Red Sea to assist in driving the French from Egypt.

## An Orphan Home.

A certain young youth from the East end of London, had just been deported into the country for a week's holiday, under the auspices of one of the benevolent societies which now exist for that purpose, and on the morning of his arrival he stood in the main street of the rural town, watching the local pair-horse bus as it drove up from the railway station. "Hi, sonny," shouted the driver, as he brought the bus to a standstill, "just catch hold of that horse's head, will you?" Which "ore?" queried the lad. "The off 'un," said the driver. "Horrphan," said the lad in disgust, "ow d'ye think 'I know which ov em's a horphan? Gars you don't kid me that way," and he walked away with an air of supreme contempt.

## British Bellringer's Record.

A bellringer who recently died at Dorchester had a remarkable record. Born in the same year as the late Queen Victoria, he rang on her accession, her coronation, her wedding, her two jubilees, on the occasion of her death, and on the accession of King Edward.

"You bet"

CLUB OLD TOM GIN

"Is Good."

## Quinn &amp; Patterson

Offer the Following  
Prices As Long  
As The Goods Last

- No. 9 Nickel Plated Copper Tea Kettle, for..... 95c
- 11 in. Solid White Rubber Rolls, Clothes Wringer.....\$2.30
- Premier Washing Machines, guaranteed equal to any machine on the market.....\$5.25
- No. 2 Ball Bearing Steel Frame, Barrell Churns.....\$4.25
- Large Burner Cold Blast Lanterns, guaranteed not to blow out in any wind..... 60c
- All Coppered cold blast Lanterns, guaranteed not to blow out in any wind..... 80c
- Extra Globes for same..... 7c
- 4 doz. 4 Prong Manure Forks, while they last each..... 50c
- Sweat Pads, each..... 35c
- Nose Muzzles for horses used while cutting Corn, each..... 10c
- Calf Weaners, each..... 25c to 40c
- Axle Grease, per box..... 5c
- Apple Parers..... 40c

## Quinn &amp; Patterson

3 Doors East of Market.

PureGold  
Jellies

Nothing can equal them for a table jelly and so easily made. We have them in all flavors.

10c per Pkg.,  
3 for 25c.

Upton's Jams, in jars 10c each.

Good Dried Apples, 3 lbs. for 25c.

Apricots, 15c per lb.

Dried Peaches, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Orange Marmalade, 10c per jar.

S. E. Smith  
Grocer

Next Burt's Drug Store  
King St. East.

## Money to Loan

—ON MORTGAGES—  
4-1-2 and 5 per cent.

Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS

CURE YOURSELF!

The Big 40 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of the prostate, penile, urethra, and testicles. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 5 bottles, \$5.00. Circulars sent on request.

## Gibson

Finishes all his work on absolutely permanent paper which is of the highest Art value.

Studio 29 King St.

## Lime, Cement

—and—

## Cut Stone

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW

Thames Street, Next Police Station

## Toronto Exhibition

Monday, Sept. 1st, to Saturday, Sept. 12th, 1902

NEW BUILDINGS  
NEW FEATURES  
NEW EXHIBITS

\$35,000 for PREMIUMS  
\$30,000 for ATTRACTIONS

Brilliant \$20,000 Spectacle

All the Resources of Our Glorious Country

THE PEOPLE'S PRIDE  
THE PEOPLE'S HOLIDAY

Reduced Rates on every line of travel. Consult your station agent regarding fare to Toronto and back.

Minard's Liniment for sale every where.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 3rd, 1902.

GOING EAST GOING WEST

\*2.35 a. m. L. Express.....1.11 p. m.  
\*3.32 p. m. Express.....1.05 a. m.  
\*Daily.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST EAST BOUND

No. 1—6.45 a. m. No. 2—12.25 p. m.  
3—1.07 p. m. 4—11.06 p. m.  
13—1.25 p. m. 8—1.32 a. m.  
5—8.52 p. m. 9—12.42 p. m.  
6—1.18 a. m. 10—2.49 p. m.

The Wabash is the short and true route

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

J. C. PRITCHARD,  
Station Agent

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

GRAND TRUNK

GOING EAST GOING WEST

1.45 p. m. Accommodation, 2.30 p. m.  
2.23 p. m. Buffalo, New York and Toronto Express

8.32 a. m. Express.....8.15 a. m.

Buffalo, Toronto and North Bay.

5.08 p. m. "Eastern Flyer," for Montreal and Muskoka.

8.50 p. m. Accommodation.....4.23 p. m.

"International Limited," 9.10 p. m.

For Detroit and Chicago.

"Daily Sunday included."

Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway

L. E. & D. R. R. TIME CARD NO. 1

Effective Mar. 12, 1902

Leave Arrive Leave Arrive

Chatham 7.05 a. 10.30 a. 7.45 a. 10.45 a. 7.05 a.

Ridgeway 7.05 a. 10.30 a. 7.05 p. 10.45 p. 7.05 p.

West Lorne " " " " " "

Dorchester " " " " " "

St. Thomas " " " " " "

London " " " " " "

Leamington 7.45 a. 4.15 p. " " "

Kingville " " " " " "

Windsor " " " " " "

Dresden " " " " " "

Wallaceburg " " " " " "

Sarnia " " " " " "

Rond Kau " " " " " "

7.05 a. m. for London is a through train, other trains connect at Blenheim for East and West changing cars.

J. E. TILSON, Gen. Agent, Chatham.

THOS. MARSHALL, G. P. A., Walkerville.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

Labor Day, Sept. 1st, '02

Return Tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada on Grand Trunk and connecting lines at

SINGLE First-Class FARE

Good going August 30th and 31st, and September 1st. Good to return until September 2nd, 1902.

Between all stations in Ontario, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich., and East, and to, but not from, Buffalo, N. Y.

Apply for pamphlet giving full particulars to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Pass. Agt., 1 King Street East, Toronto.

W. H. HARPER, City Pass. Agt.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Labor Day, Sept. 1st, '02

Return Tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada on Grand Trunk and connecting lines at

SINGLE First-Class FARE

Good going August 30th and 31st, and Sept. 1st, returning good until Sept. 2nd, 1902.

Canada's Great Fair

Toronto

Chatham to Toronto and Return \$5.30

Good going Sept. 2nd to 10th, inclusive.

Good going on Sept. the 9th and 10th \$3.80

All tickets valid returning on or before Sept. 15th

Tickets, folders, and all information from Agents Grand Trunk.

W. E. RISPIN,

City Passenger and Ticket Agt.

115 King Street,

Chatham, or

J. C. PRITCHARD, G. T. R. Station.

## Bug Death

Kills the Bugs