

MEDICAL.

DRS. AGAR & AGAR—Physicians and Surgeons, successors to Dr. Tye, King Street West, Chatham, Ont. Dr. J. S. Agar. Dr. Mary Agar.

DENTAL.

DR. LUKE SMITH,
DENTIST.
Crown and Bridge Work Specially Solicited. Cor. Thames and Victoria Ave.

LODGES.

PARTHENON LODGE, No. 267, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C.; first Wednesday, Masonic Temple, King St.
J. SMITH, W. M.
J. W. PLEWES, Sec.

WELLINGTON LODGE, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C.; meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Scane Block, King St., at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y,
W. A. HADLEY, W. M.

LEGAL.

B. B. ARNOLD—Barrister, etc., Chatham, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates on easy terms.

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Harrison Hall, Chatham, Ont.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth street, Matthew Wilson, K. C., J. M. Pike, W. E. Gundy.

JUSTON & STONE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Offices, upstairs in Sheldon Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store, M. Houston, Fred. Stone.

MUSICAL.

ARTHUR KELLY—Teacher of music—organist of Christ Church, Chatham, formerly organist and choir-master St. Patrick's, Chatham, England; gives lessons in piano and organ playing, also the theory of music. Terms moderate.

MUSIC.

MISS ANNIE L. CARSON, A. T. C. M.—Teacher in Piano, Harmony and Theory of Music will open her Studio Friday, Sept. 1st, at Mrs. Grandy's, Second St. Phone 462.

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HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts, loans and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

W. S. SHANNON,
Manager Chatham Branch.

LUMBER

For Sale Cheap
THE BANK OF MONTREAL offers for sale, cheap, the lumber formerly owned by Scott Bros. & Co., suitable for farmers for Barns, Outbuildings, etc., also Lath Doors and Window Frames.

Apply to
GEORGE MASSEY,
Manager.

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LOAN—Company and Private Funds, Farm Property for Sale, W. F. Smith, Barrister.

Money to Loan

—ON MORTGAGES—
4-12 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS

The Coming Building Material

Cement Block manufactured by
BLIGHT & FIELDER

Any persons desirous of building will do well to inspect these blocks. The electric road is using them for its new power house. After seeing them you will use no other.

Plant opp. Public Library Queen St.

Minors' Lethal Cures Diets.

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A PURE SOAP

A Story of Thackeray.

There is a story of Thackeray shortly after the publication of "Vanity Fair" dining with a friend and receiving an introduction to his next neighbor, "Captain Crawley of the Life Guards." Thackeray looked greatly annoyed, scarcely opened his lips to this gentleman and afterward told his host in an aggrieved tone that "he liked a joke as well as any man, but there was a time and a place for all things." No joking allusion to a character of his novel had, however, been designed or perpetrated. The fellow guest actually was a Captain Crawley and held a commission in the Life Guards.

AN AMERICAN DISEASE.

Some doctors go so far as to say that indigestion is the national disease of America. There is but one national remedy for indigestion and that remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—accelerate the action of the gastric glands and give tone to the digestive organs. They strengthen the kidneys and liver, cleanse and purify the blood and thus add general tone to every organ of the body. Flesh and strength are fast restored and the patient can eat and digest any food he pleases. Test Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—25 per box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers.

Where Cannots Swam.

One of the most remarkable sights in the world is Bird Island, in South Africa, for the reason that during some months of the year it is literally covered with gannets. Not a foot of ground is to be seen anywhere. Days after day thousands of gannets strut around, and they are so close to each other that the whole island seems actually alive. Those who have seen this sight say that it is one which can never be forgotten.

THE TONIC OF HEALTH

Must be more than a stimulant—must be a food as well. There is one medicine that is both—a food and a tonic—it aids digestion, promotes assimilation, converts food into nutriment that builds up nerves, blood, brain and bone. That tonic is Ferro-China, which contains exactly what a run-down system needs. Ferro-China supplies oxygen to purify the blood, phosphorus to develop the brain, iron to harden the muscles. No wonder it makes such vigorous men and women. You'll eat, sleep, think and feel better by using Ferro-China; try it—now. Fifty cents buys a box of fifty chocolate coated Ferro-China tablets, at all dealers.

A Joins.

"It seems to me," said Mrs. Olden, "that in these days there is no hope for the man who lacks initiative." "I know it," replied her husband. "That must be one reason why Josiah has such wonderful success. He gets initiated in something new nearly every week."

Crushing Insects.

Agent—I'd like to sell you this bottle of mosquito exterminator. Mr. Jackson—No, sir; I'm a manufacturer of mosquito netting.

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merit of MINARD'S LIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

S. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Few men believe success makes any difference in their demeanor.

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by CROCODILE TABLETS, ten cents per box. At all druggists.

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INTO HEART OF AFRICA

STORY OF A JOURNEY IN A RAILROAD "TRAIN DE LUXE."

From Cape Town Past Historic Battlefields Over the Tawny Veldt of the Transvaal to the Famous Victoria Falls of the Zambesi River—Mining a Great Industry—Race Problem an Acute One.

At the urgent invitation of the South African Association for the Advancement of Science and of the Colonial Governments in South Africa it was decided nearly two years ago to hold the 1905 meeting of the association in Cape Town and Johannesburg. The Colonial Governments set aside generous sums toward defraying the expenses of the general and sectional of the association on one of the big game trails of the world. Sixteen of these foreign guests, including four from the United States, accepted the invitation and made the long journey, writes Henry D. S. Sixteen of these foreign guests, including four from the United States, accepted the invitation and made the long journey, writes Henry D. S.

Early on the morning of Aug. 15 the mail steamship Saxton landed a party of about two hundred members of the association on one of the big game trails of the world. The morning train de luxe was drawn up alongside to carry passengers and mail to Johannesburg, forty-five hours away.

It was late winter in the southern hemisphere. The nights were still cold, the temperature falling nearly to the freezing point, though the midday sun was hot and the air balmy. At night the far-famed southern cross hung in the southwestern sky; by day the sun poured across the heavens from right to left to an observer facing the north. A certain confusion was felt about one's orientation in view of the fact that the north side of a building must be sought for the sun, and the south for a shelter from its rays.

Cape Town's Sentinel Mountain.

Table mountain rises majestically more than 3,500 feet at the back of Cape Town. Toward the sea its sides are precipitous and treeless, while its lower slopes on the land side have been planted with broad, flat topped pines and several varieties of eucalyptus or gum trees. Camellias, azaleas, and other subtropical shrubs were already in bloom. The white calla lily growing wild along the railway and in the fields, the beautiful "silver leaf" glistering in the sun, the "kaffir boom," still leafless but with bright scarlet flowers, and the vermillion bracts of the beautiful poinsettia, made a winter scene unfamiliar to eyes accustomed to the northern temperate zone.

At Durban, the port of Natal, 800 miles from the cape, the flora is still more tropical. Pineapples, bananas, tea, sugar cane, and other tropical fruits are the land of the Zulus, the finest physical specimens of the native population. In Durban these husky fellows with bare shining legs and heads adorned with palm-leaf ornaments, light jirrikas and carry on a vigorous competition with cabs.

By Historic Battlefields.

The journey overland and far into the interior began at Durban. Four wheeled trains, made up of corridors, a dining car, and a luggage car, crawled slowly up the great incline with innumerable twists and turns, and up grades frequently as steep as one thirty. The steepness was not great, but the appointments elegant, but barring the sand and occasional mid-train heat these long railway journeys were not without comparative comfort.

It was not understood generally in America, a narrow foreshore, 500 or 600 feet above the sea, extends along the Indian Ocean from Cape Town to the northward, broadening toward Durban and Lorenzo Marques. This strip is well watered and highly productive. Behind it rises the coastal mountain range, which separates the coast terrace from the high tableland of the interior. This tableland or veldt rises from 3,000 to nearly 6,000 feet above the sea and forms two-thirds of the great Continent of South Africa.

This high plateau, with its mountain range constitutes the dominating feature in the physiography of South Africa. An area of some 700,000 square miles of this great upland is recognized as a desert region; over the remainder the annual rainfall ranges from ten to thirty-three inches, most of it falling within a period of ninety days. The remainder of the year is dry; most of the streams dry up, and the stunted trees and shrubs have a desperate struggle for existence.

The veldt is like our Arizona without Arizona's possibilities for irrigation. Here and there in a little valley or kloof in the hills is a spring, and there also is the isolated farmhouse with its garden and fringe of trees, a veritable water oasis.

Veldt Like a Tawny Lion.

The high veldt is sandy and arid, though covered in varying degrees with tufts of coarse grass. The general aspect at the close of the rainy season, before the beginning of the summer rains, was that of yellowish sand, the color of a tawny lion. The soil is red and is discolored almost everywhere by the runways of the fallow deer, which are very fresh and green. The "Rain Forest" forms a unique spot in the arid expanse of the South African veldt.

Not Always.

Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, what is the chief end of man?

Tommy (very promptly)—The end with the head on.

Chance generally favors the prudent.

of the sea. The motion of the train gave to the undulating plateau the semblance of long, rolling waves silently disappearing behind us.

The high veldt of South Africa has not thus far proved valuable for agricultural purposes. Wheat might grow in many places if it were immune to rust during the summer rains. The climate is too dry for Indian corn, though the natives cultivate "mealies," a kind of maize for grazing, but the disasters of the veldt to the Boer war have been followed by the plagues of rinderpest and "the red water" and these have nearly destroyed the industry of cattle raising.

The people there are not an agricultural people. It is stoutly maintained that the white man cannot engage in any kind of manual labor, the skilled trades, without bringing himself down to the level of the natives. The breeding of cattle for milk and beef is almost unknown; the aim appears to be to raise oxen for the purposes of transport and a good many are required, and the usual complement for a trekking team is sixteen oxen.

The practice of agriculture in South Africa is entirely different from that in Europe and America; and the only type of white man thus far developed who has succeeded in winning a living from the soil is the Boer.

Mining the Great Industry.

At present there is only one great industry in South Africa—mining. At Johannesburg the source of wealth is the Rand gold blanket, a vast forty-three miles long and already explored and measurably exhausted to a great depth. In Pretoria and Kimberley the industry is diamond mining. These have brought great wealth to a few and have furnished employment to many thousands. There are still other fields which promise well for small companies. "Kaffirs" and "De Beers" shares possess more or less of the spectacular element, but the development of other areas will do more for the advancement of South Africa than these great corporations.

South Africa is lamentably deficient in most of the means for supplying her own wants. Nearly all manufactured articles except sugar and brick are imported. Portland cement at Salisbury costs \$15 a barrel, but no cement has been made in South Africa up to the time to which the De Beers claim for the backwardness of the country in this respect is the high price of skilled labor. But until this deficiency is removed no great prosperity can be expected.

Another desideratum is confederation among the British Colonies. It is absurd to have so many distinct centers of government without any federal union. The postal department and postage stamps each has its own railway, and there is already evidence of lack of co-operation with resulting hardship, both to the railways and the towns in the interior.

Race Problem an Acute One.

The race problem is an acute one just now in the Transvaal, and the Boer appears to be the easiest to understand. There are perhaps half as many Mohammedans from India in the South African Colonies as there are whites. The Boers regard the colored people with white settlers.

Then the mining companies at Johannesburg have imported nearly 50,000 Chinese coolies, under severe and restrictive conditions. It is true, but an alarm is spreading throughout the whole Transvaal, and the Government is giving arms to the Boers for protection against the escaped and map-upping coolies. It is claimed by the miners that the Chinese are not doing the work as well as the Kaffir laborers to work the mines. Of the 125,000 mine laborers employed at Johannesburg, 80,000 are Kaffirs.

No such lack of native laborers is felt in the four other main mining companies get all the native help it needs and pays wages that make an industrious black man financially independent in about three years. It is charged that the Chinese are not as well paid as the native blacks, and it is problematical whether it may not yet be found more profitable to dispense with the Chinese.

The Famous Falls of Zambesi.

A visit to South Africa is not complete unless it included Victoria Falls on the Zambesi. It is only fifty years since Livingstone looked into the stupendous gorge of the falls from Livingstone Island, the first white man who ever saw it. He supposed that this gorge, 400 feet deep and more than a mile long, was of volcanic origin. But all visiting geologists now agree that the whole gorge of the Zambesi, some forty miles in length, is due to erosion by water, as at Niagara. The evidences in support of this conclusion are overwhelming.

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Veldt Like a Tawny Lion.

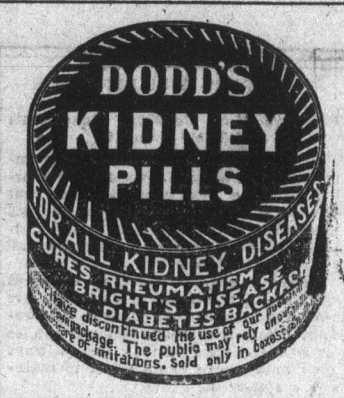
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Evolution of a Name.

An amusing account is given of the evolution of a name. A man named Halfpenny lived in Dublin at the end of the eighteenth century. Having been very successful in business, his children persuaded him to change his name to a more dignified one, which he did by dropping the last letter. In the course of time the orthography was also changed, and when the man died he was buried as Mr. Halpen. The hours of the family increased still further, and the son soon dropped the "H." The next transition was an equally easy one, and he who had run the streets as little Kenny Halfpenny came at last as Kenneth MacAlpin, the descendant of a hundred kings—London Queen.

"WIBEEZY" CHEST.

Means your trouble is deep seated. To be cured, all the inflammation will be drawn out in one day by applying Nerviline. It penetrates through the pores of the skin, relieves inflammation and thus prevents serious consequences. For sore throat, weak chest and tendency to colds, no prescription is better than Polson's Nerviline. For nearly fifty years it has been Canada's great household remedy. Twenty-five cents buys a large bottle.

Heavy Wedding Rings.

There are some heavy old wedding rings at Kirk Braddon, in the Isle of Man, such as might be handy when the flustered bridegroom loses the ring. Looking after the north wall are some very ancient rings of stone, through which, in days of long ago, before the jeweler's windows glistened with wedding rings at all prices, the bride and bridegroom joined hands, it is said, and were wedded.

"WHEN SEVEN MEN DIE."

You know at least one of them had consumed all first class whisky, and was starb—b—but it was neglected. When "Catharhooze" cures so quickly its foolish to suffer—it's a shame to keep on sniffling and hawking. Catharhooze goes direct to the cause of the disease—that's why it's so dead certain to cure. It stops the cough, prevents that disgusting discharge, clears phlegm out of the throat in five minutes. Very pleasant and safe, too, got Catharhooze from your druggist to-day.

Every Bit as Good.

"Have you a belt that will go about my waist?" asked the young lady with a smile as she entered the dry goods store.

"No, but I have something just as good," replied the young man who formerly worked in a drug store.

Evolution of a Joke.

"What becomes of a joke when it gets too old for the almanac?" "The theatrical programme gets it."

"And from there it's but a step to the musical comedy, eh?" Philadelphia Bulletin.

CURED HIS MOTHER OF RHEUMATISM.

"My mother has been suffering for many years from rheumatism," says W. H. Howard, of Husbands, Pennsylvania. "At times she was unable to move at all, while at all times walking was painful. I presented her with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications she decided it was the most wonderful pain reliever she had ever tried, and in fact, she is never without it now and is at all times able to move. An occasional application of Pain Balm keeps away the pain that she was formerly troubled with." For sale by all druggists.

To Save One's Bacon.

"To save one's bacon"—that is, to make a narrow escape—is supposed to refer to the Dunmow fitch. For many centuries it was the custom at Dunmow, in England, to present a fitch of bacon to a married couple of twenty years standing who would make out on the Scriptures that they had never had a quarrel. To comply with the custom, without an actual quarrel was in the popular dialect, "to save one's bacon."

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

In my opinion Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best made for coughs," says Mrs. Dora Walker, of Parkville, California. There is no doubt about its being the best. No other will cure a cold so quickly. No other is so sure a preventive of pneumonia. No other is so pleasant and safe to take. These are good reasons why it should be preferred to any other. The fact is that few people are satisfied with any other after having used this remedy. For sale by all druggists.

Chance generally favors the prudent.

"C-B." BY T. P.

Clever Journalist Talks of the New British Premier.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor has been talking about the new Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in "Mainly About People." Here are some of the things he says:

C-B. will indeed be an easy taskmaster. In private life—indeed, in public life as well—C-B. isn't in the least like the caricatures which have been published of him by those who do not know him. He is—I think I have written this before—more like a Scotsman of the eighteenth than of the twentieth century. Nothing more like him I have known—nowhere would he have been more at home than among those wits, students, philosophers and judges of the eighteenth century.

Scotland one of the wisest in all Europe. He is also an eighteenth century Scotsman in his intense love of French literature. There is no more constant student of modern French books than the Liberal leader, though Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain run him hard. Mr. Chamberlain, I have heard, when he is utterly fagged out, can read a French novel when he can't sleep. Nothing more like him, I think, I am not mistaken, has a good supply of French literature in the House of Commons to console him during the long hours of waiting which are imposed upon him by the necessity of being always at call during every sitting of the House. But I doubt if either of these two distinguished gentlemen could pass an examination in modern French books with C-B. I have never known him, certainly, at a loss, even when one talked about the obscure figures in the lesser-known books of Balzac's immense library.

C-B. has also a very ready wit. His wit flows spontaneously, continuously, and without either effort or pause. That was a delightful answer he gave on the spur of the moment to one of his followers who asked why it was that when he went to Bath the streets were all ablaze with the advertisement of "C-B. corsets." "I assure you, my dear fellow, that my figure is perfectly natural," he replied. To appreciate the joke one has to realize that C-B. has the stout, strong figure which is characteristic of the hardy Scottish race to which he belongs. If you do not realize this side of him when he speaks in the House of Commons it is not that he does not say plenty of witty things in his speech. But he has himself put it in the House of Commons, or at least he imagines he has not, and the result is that he prepares his speeches with great care, and almost with labor. Before him as he speaks there is always the manuscript, which, if it does not contain every word of the speech he is delivering, at least contains almost every word. An orator thus tied and shackled to his notes is rarely as effective as he might be, and a brilliant speech may be made to appear dull by the mere fact that it is read, not spoken.

But if you read his speeches you will realize how clever he is. The humor, how full of the humor Scotsmen call "pawky" they are. Finally, C-B. is the least pretentious and one of the best-natured men. You will see him in the lobbies of the House ready to listen with equal patience to even the obscurest members of his own party; he suffers fools gladly. Steady nerves and easy temper, tremendous self-control, these things enable him to endure an amount of boredom that would drive other men mad. He says himself he has no ambition; but no man is without ambition.

"Familiar Quotations."

John Bartlett, author of a book which has proved a boon to millions of readers, died recently, and the obituary notices call attention to the fact that his compilation of the finest lines in literature has grown in half a century from 200 to 1,200 pages. Collections of quotations have been in existence in the language of all learned races as far back as the records go. Incidentally they have been invaluable in helping busy brain workers to a telling phrase and correcting a treacherous recollection. And there is really no pastime in literature which has more honorable traditions than the search for jewels of phrase. Macaulay, Hallam, Tennyson and Fitzgerald were among its devotees. Kipling in a recent story quotes two passages which, in his opinion, transcend all other poetry, and that means that he has searched not a little among the gems of verse. One is from Samuel Taylor Coleridge's mystical fragment, "Kubla Khan":

A savage place, as holy and enchanted As e'er beneath a waning moon was haunted

By woman waiting for her demon lover.

This passage does not appear in Bartlett's collection, but the other, from Keats' "Ode to a Nightingale," is found there:

Carm'd magic casements opening on the foam Of perilous seas in faery lands forlorn.

A quotation book materializes, as it were, the wraiths of long forgotten and cherished phrases and makes accessible without original search passages which the user knows are there. Bartlett's work supplied this need and has grown to wide usefulness.

London's Great For Palatial Flats.

London has the palatial flat craze. Rents are to be \$15,000, exclusive of taxes and rates, in the new millionaire's flats, as the building on the site of Gloucester House is already called. In this structure there will be all eleven room suites, with an unheard-of luxury, a servants' hall. The drawing-room and adjoining boudoirs can be thrown together, making a roomy ballroom, and each flat is to have three bathrooms, but unless the greatest precautions are taken to pad the walls and floors those possible ballrooms will be a nuisance. One might as well live in any old flat, where neighbors pound pianofortes and singing exercises go on all day and night, as to pay \$15,000 rental for this ballroom, servant hall magnificence.

A Mutilated Adage.

The apparently selfish saying "Everyone for himself" is really only a part of the original proverb, which, when used in its entirety, bears a very different construction; it should be: "Everyone for himself is care for all."

Exercise Must be Used in the manner of giving exercise to the horse after an illness or otherwise