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BOOK STORE

King Street West, Chatham.



Large stock of new books in elegant bindings, Christmas cards and calendars. A large assortment of Sunday School supplies at low prices. The Holy Land Booklets, with flowers from Palestine.

Radley's Cough Cure

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT

GEO. K. ATKINSON 5th Street, Next Harrison Hall.

BE A GOOD :-: DRESSER

There is no need to be otherwise

SEEMY 'VALET.'

And he will teil you how to do it for \$1 per month.

Call at Room 2 over McCall's drug store.

**************** The Chatham Loan and Savings' Co.

44 Half Yearly Dividend. Notice is hereby given that dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Company has been declared this day for the current half year ending December 31st, 1903, payable at the Company's Office on and after January 2nd, 1904.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st December, inclusive. By Order of the Board. S. F. GARDINER,

Manager. Chatham, November 30, 1903.

Commercial Printing.

When in need of anything in the Visiting Cards, etc., leave your

Planet Job

Department.

LOVER'S STRANGE LAWSUIT: ed, He Sued the Father of Hi

In the backwoods of New Brunswick, where hard work is plentiful and money very scarce, the course o true love is often as rough as a corduroy road, and Cupid is inclined to be businesslike. This has recently been well illustrated at Sheffield, where Charles McBeath adopted a most ungallant rourse toward Sadie Jordan, because, after he had courted her for ever sy long and showered her with gifts, she changed her mind and told him that she "had no notion" of marrying him. In the backwoods of New Bruns

mind and told him that she "had no notion" of marrying him.

Charles was willing to charge up his time to profit and loss, but the memory of the presents was bitter to him, and so he brought suit against Sadie's father, she being under age, to recover the value of said presents. The case was tried before Squire William Harrison, and was heard by the entire population of Sheffield village.

heard by the entire population of Sheffield village.
Charles sued to recover on the ground that Sadie had broken her promise to marry him, on the strength of which alleged promise and for no other consideration the presents had been given.
The mercenary lover put in the following bill for things wasted upon Sadie Jordan, who had fooled him:
Sheffield, Sunbury County, N.B. John Jordan to Charles McBeath,

John Jordan to Charles McB Dr. To:	eat h ,
	1 00
One red dress\$	1.99
One blue dress	2.40
)ne cape	.60
One cape One pair overshoes	1.35
Another pair overshoes	1.10
Iwo pairs rubbers at 60c	1.20
one night dress	1.00
One pair kid gloves	1.00
one set pins	.25
ne engagement ring	3.00
Three photos	.75
Two handkerchiefs	1.00
One handkerchief	.75
one handkerchief	.10
One collar button	.05
	.25
One purse	
one second-hand purse	.20
Four cards	.10
m s #41em monfumo	50

Two stickpins...... Cash at different times..... .\$24.14 By one pair black gloves

To balance due......

The jury gave a verdict for plaintiff, allowing the full bill, with costs, and McBeath was for a few minutes sublent. As he was about to leave the court-room, however, he was arrested by Provincial Constable Warren Day upon a warrant sworn out by Miss Jordan, charging him with assault, and was remanded to await trial.

Abigail Bockner Alive.

A despatch from Petrolia, Nov. 23, says: The school children around this district have suddenly taken an interest in the story of Abigail Becker in their readers. The reason is apparent, for Mrs. Roater, once Abigail Becker, is visiting in this district, and the teachers have taken the opportunity to teach the children the

opportunity to teach the children the lesson again.

The story as almost everyone remembers the story told by Commander T. Jones of Abigail Becker, the brave young woman, who, on Nov. 24, 1854, was the means of saving the lives of a crew of seven shipwrecked sailors, from a ship which went ashore off Long Point Island, Lake Eric, on that memorable day, Her husband was away for the day, Her husband was away for the day, and while going down to the lake for water Mrs. Becker saw the stranded ship about half a mile from the shore with the seven sailors clinging to the frozen rigging. She knew that they would not last over another night with their limbs and hands in a frozen condition, so she returned to her lonely hut and warmed blankets and made such articles of food which would warm and strengthen the men should she pull them through the thundering surf.

As they began to come ashore one by one dropping off the rigging they found Mrs. Becker up to her neck is the surf waiting to clutch them and drag them to the dry land. After they had all come ashore she took them to the cottage and there nursed them to life again. Her husband was away for the day,

them to the cottage and there nursed

them to life again.

Mrs. Becker, of all the gifts that were to be heaped upon her, accepted only a gold medal, which two of the crew sent her. She was offered \$5 a day and expenses to go and visit the Queen, but she thought it right to refuse. Shortly after this her hus-band died and she married Mr. Roar-

She is seventy-five years of age and is still strong and in good health. Last Sunday evening she was health Last Sunday evening she was present at the evening service of the Methodist Church of this city, where she is staying with her sister. Mrs. Deo, the minister seeing her in the audience invited her up to the platform, and she made a few modest remarks, but took no credit for her brave deed of vounger days.

Teld on Dr. Rainsford,

Dr. Rainsford, who was formerly in Toronto, had a habit at one time of conditioning his actions with the phrase, "Dec volente," or "God willing," or something of the sort. An old woman, the head of an aristocratic family, invited him to dine. "I shall be delighted to accept," he said, "if I can be spared." Perhaps the woman thought she sniflered cant in the terminal phrase, for she said quickly: "Oh, if you're dead, I promise not to expect you."—Christian Register.

Which Was Insulted? A private of an infantry battalion stationed at Mhow, India, was recently sentenced to 168 hours' hard labor for calling his lance-corporal a "Brodrick." The private, after being sentenced, asked whether he was being punished for insulting the Secretary of State for War or the lance-corporal. The court remained silent.

—London Daily Mail,

Tablets. After taking them for two days all pain and restlessness left me entirely. I continued taking them and was soon feeling like a new man."

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure the stomach troubles of old and young alike. A few of them earried in your pocket and one or two taken after eating is a safeguard against all forms of Indigestion.

ery makes the weak stomach strong. It cures diseases of the stomach

ety makes the weak stomach strong have the stomach strong. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and so enables the body to resist or throw off other diseases.

Men and women who are sick are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so obtain without charge the opinion of a specialist on their ailments. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffallo, N. Y. "For the nast two years I have been a wear sick woman," writes Sire. Chesley, of 108 Woodland Ave., Cleveland, Ohie. "I tried medicines from doctors and to no avail. At last I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When I started I was all run-down and had a wery unpleasant taste in my mouth. Was schoked up, and at times it was very hard for me to breathe. I had severe headaches and estimation of the strong the

Golden Winter Follage.

There are quite a number of evergreens which are more beautiful in winter than in summer because of the pretty color of their foliage at that season, and not the least among them is the Rollinson's Golden Arborvitae, Thuya (Biota) elegantissima. In the summer time it has golden colored tips, especially when making new growth. As soon as cold weather comes the whole of the exposed foliage becomes of a flame color and is especially brilliant when exposed to the sin. In fact, when overshadowed by tress or buildings it colors hardly at all. Its best position is one entirely open. The habit of growth of this arborvitae is inof growth of this arborvitae is in termediate between the upright growing common Chinese and the bushy, slow growing Golden Arborvitae. Set out of a height of about two feet it would be some years before it would be four.

would be four!

Good companions in the way of pleasing winter colors are the Retinispora pisifera aurea, the foliage of which becomes of a golden yellow, and the Douglas Golden Juniper. The color of the latter is of a rich, golden bronze, something unique among evergreens. This juniper is of a rather flat, spreading growth, fitting it for positions which the more upright evergreens could not fill.

would be four J

M a al Labor on the Farm. Any farmer who depends altogether on the seasons and hard work for success in his business may make some sort of a living and even increase his small capital by natural increment, but he will never merit the appellation of successful farmer. Industry is a good trait of character, but often a good degree of that which looks like laziness leads to hetter results. For instance, a man which looks like laziness leads to better results. For instance, a man may be so lazy that he habitually works hard on labor saving contrivances, by which he can accomplish greater results with less labor, do greater results with less labor, do more and better work with less physical exertion. He may be so lazy that he will do no work in a slipshod manner, for in that case he would have to do the work over again. No farmer can be successful unless he does a large amount of mental labor, and mental labor saves physical labor and makes what physical labor is necessary far more effective. The very best work at the very best time cannot be done by maided physical effort. To do such unaided physical effort. To do such

Let's go and have a grink Smith-No; I've just sworn off this week

No: I've just show for a test.
Why, what are you testing?
Myself. As long as I find I can stop I won't stop, but as soon as find I can stop I will stop.

MESSAGE TO THE ULD FOLKS,

Angus MacMillan Tells Them How H's Stomach Troubles Vanished When he Used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

When he Used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Many aged people to-day are having their declinging years darkened by pains and aches and depression they wrongly charge up to their weight of years, when, in fact, it is Dyspepsia that is troubling them. To these Angus MacMillan, of Laguan, Glengarry Co., Ont., sends the following messale:

"I am over eightly years of age. I suffered with Dyspepsia for more than twenty years back and nevermet with anything to cure me till I commenced using Dodd's Dyspepsia /Tablets. After taking them for two days all pain and restlessness left me entirely. I continued taking them and was soon feeling like a new man."

BROTHER GARDNER

[Copyright, 1903, by C. B. Lewis.] OUR weeks ago Shindig Wat-kins of the Limekiln club received an offer to go to Indianapolis and establish a colored ice cream and popcorn depot, with sarsaparilla and molasses candy on the outside, and he at once began getting his shoes mended and the buttons sewdon his vest ed on his vest.

At the last meeting of the club it was announced that he had succeeded in borrowing 90 cents of Elder Penstock and would start on his journey next day. After the routine business had been transacted Brother Gardner arose and looked around and queried: "Am Brudder Shindig Watkins in our

midst dis eavenin'?"
"He am," replied the brother as he

"I didn't know but yo' had dun fell outer de winder into de alley, same as once befo', an' I'ze glad to find to de contrary. Brudder Watkins, I'ze bin teld dat yo' talk o' leavin' us?",

"Yes, sah; I does." "Gwine down to Injianny to sot up in bizness fur yo'self; I hear?"
"Yes, sah."

"Waal, dis club will miss yo', an' each an' ebery member will be sorry to see yo' go. While yo' am not a brilliant man neither hey vo' spit on de stove nor broken any lamp chim-neys. As dis am de last meetin' befo' yo'r departur' I wish to say a few fa-therly words to yo'."

"Yes, sah."

"In de fust place, pay up all yo'r
debts befo' yo' go. Had Ciorro left
Rome owin' fur house rent, groceries,
bacon an' so on he could never hey achieved greatness. In de second place, if yo've bin mad at anybody bekase yo' couldn't agree about de aige of Ngah when he entered de ark go to him an' offer yo'r hand an' make friends."
"I has dun it, sah," replied Shindig.

"Dat am well, I also want to take advantage of dis occashun to say a few words to yo' on de subject of hon;

"A good many years ago, as de story runs, dar was a strictly honest man. He begun life wid de determinashun to do de squar thing under all sarcum stances. He had a cash capital of \$25, 000 an' lots of faith in human natur He planted watermillyuns an' didn't hire nobody to watch de patch. He kept chickens an' didn't hev no lock on de henhouse doah. He lent money an' didn't ax fur no 1. O. U. He signed bonds an' notes an' didn't ax fur no security. If he bought a mewl he took de odder man's word fur it; if he sold one he promptly p'inted out de ringbones an' spavins an' owned up dat de beast was about twenty years old.

"Brudder Watkins, how long do yo' recken dat man lasted? In jest nine years he was in de poorhouse, an' he nebber dun got out ag'in. All de rest of de kentry was watchin' him to see how de experiment would pan out. It was a dead failure an' a solemn warnin'. Does ye' ketch on, Brudder Watkins?" "I reckon I does, sah," was the reply. "Doan' go down to Injianny feelin' dat yo' am doin' de state a great favor

by de comin', an' doan' attempt to put on style ober de people yo' meet. If yo' had nebber bin bo'n into dis world de jest de same. She wants yo'r ice cream an' 'lasses candy, but she isn't gwine to bu'st up bekase she doan' git 'em.

"It will of co'se be known dat yo' am a member of dis Limekiln club, an' aldermen, judges an' eben de guvner will call on yo' an' stop to shake hands wid yo' on de street. Doan' let yo'rseli git swelled up wid pride. Be jest proud 'nuff to go right on tendin' to bizness, but not proud 'nuff to bu'st to pleces like a b'iler carryin' too much steam. Does yo' understand my meanin', Brudder Watkins?"

"Yes, sah; I does, sah." "Doan' land in Indianapolis wid any sior am a very good motto, but it sel-dom pans out anything dat de owner feels proud of. Mottoes war all right 200 years ago, when land was cheap an' yo' could vote as often as yo' wanted to of 'lecksbun day, but times hev changed. In olden times honesty was de best policy, but in dese days de man who buys a watch is supposed to count all de wheels fur biaself. If yo' find dat yô' kin mix a little co'nstarch wid yo'r ice cream an' thus save expenses an'

please de people jest de same yo' will probably do so of yo'r own accord."
"Yes, sah; I'ze gwine to mix 'em about haif an' haif," smilingly replied the brother.

"Dat's a heap o' starch, but mebbe not too much. I doan' know bow yo' stand on de matter of chickens, Brudder Watkins, but in removin' to a new community it seems to me dat yo' had better go slow. Dat am, doan' let yo'r hankerin' fur chicken git de better of yo'r judgment. Let bacen an' codfish satisfy yo' until yo' hev looked around. "Yo' am doubtless awar' of de fact dat de torpedo chicken am an Injianny invenshun and dat ober 50,000 of 'em am in use in dat state. In some cases whar de torpedo chicken am in use yo' will find a red chalk mark on de hencoop doah; in odders yo' will take long chances. Make no decided move till yo' have bin in Indianapolis fur at least a month." least a month."
"I was gwine to say, sah, dat I

doan' keer fur chickens 'tall."

"Den it's all de better fur yo', Brudder Watkins, an' jest as well fur de chickens. Now, about de society in Indianapolis. How do yo' propose to

"My wife will gin a solree soon arter we git dar, sah."
"Dat's k'rect. Yo' will find three

sorts o' cuited folks in ebery town. De first strata am de waiters an' bar-bers, de second de whitewashers an' stoveblackers, de third de common niggers who job around by de day. Invite only de fust strata to yo'r solree. Yo' must hev ice cream, 'lasses candy an at least one kind o' cake. Paper napkins will do, but yo' must not pass around water in a tin dipper. If yo' haven't got tumblers 'nuff den use a

ouple o' yaller bowls.
"As de host yo' will be expected to wear white cotton gloves, a red neck-tie an' a new paper collar nebber worn befo'. If dar am no bell on yo'r doah den hire one fur de occashun. No soi-ree was eber a success widout a doah-bell. If yo' have ice cream 'nuff fur three dishes all around yo' will at once establish yo'rself in de fust strata.

"Now, about yo'r finanshul standin'. Was yo' gwine to tell everybody dat yo' was in de ice cream an' 'lasses



candy bizness simply to occupy yo'r thoughts while waitin' to invest \$25, 000 sumwhar?"

"No, sah," replied Shindig. "I shan't dun do no braggin' 'tall."

"Dat's right. Yo' needn't tell everybody dat yo' only had 27 cents left arter reachin' de town, an' yo' needn't carry de idea dat it makes yo' tired to cut off yo'r coupons. Take a sort of middle course. Pay cash fur what yo' buy, an' if de report spreads around dat yo' am a millionaire don't deny nor admit it. Yo' will attend

church, of co'se?"
"Yes, sah—twice on ebery Sunday in de daytime an' once in de eavenin'."
"Dat will gin 'em de impreshun dat yo' am a hustler. I believe yo' am a Baptist. Dat religuo am all right, but

doan' be in a hurry. De Methodist religun am also all right. If de Methodist church down dar in Indianapoli has a bell an' a steeple on it an' de Baptist church am only a sort o' shed it might be policy fur yo' to jine up wid de former. I is sorry to say dat in dese degenerate days we jedge of a man's religun mo' by de outside looks of de meetin' house dan how he acts in

"Dat's about all, Brudder Watkins, a.' yo' kin feel assured in gwine away from dis club, of which ye' hev bin a member almost since de first meetin dat yo' leave only friends behind. W shall want to hear from yo' often, an' we shall hope to hev yo'r spirit wid

us at ebery regular meetin' "It am not de custom of de club to make presents on sich occashuns, but if yo' will call at my cabin befo' yo' go I will give yo' a receipt fur chilblains, an' also tell yo' how to pick out a ripe watermillyun from a green one on de darkest night. De meetin' will now bust up an' go along home

Jimmy's Usefulness,
"But, Maria, look at that terrible
dust on the banisters." "Yes, ma'am: that's because Master Jimmie is sick."
"Well, I don't see"-

"He ain't been sliding down this morning."—Browning's Magazine.

Well Informed. Mrs. Knicker—is Mrs. Amos a well informed woman? has lived with all the other familie in the neighborhood.-New Yorker.

Tit For Tat.



"Hortense, my wife tells me that you are inattentive and insolent toy

"Does she? You ought to hear some of the things she says about you."-New York American.

Ism't It Sof
And now the time of year
Is here
When madly to the cedar chest
We rush to see
If there can be
A pair of trousers or a vest,
A coat or een
A winter hat
Still left us that
The moths have not chewed up inte
A little bunch
Of homemade lunch
Or openwork for me and you!
—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Ah I surprise you, Dear friend! What do you drink? I drink Vin S'Michel Now you have the secret. No more medicines, with that Strengthening Wine. BOIVIN, WILSON & CO., - 520 St. Paul Street, EASTERN DRUG COMPANY.

If you will look in our window, you will see samples of all sizes and kinds of skates, from 50c. up to \$5.00 per pair. We can suit you, as we have the largest assortment in Chatham. Do not fail to call and see us before you buy elsewhere, as we are elling our skates lower than the lowest rices in Chatham.

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