



The "Albert" Toilet Soap Co's Baby's Own Soap makes youngsters, clean, sweet, and fresh.

It keeps their delicate skins in good order. Made entirely from vegetable fats, it is an emollient as well as a cleanser, and is as useful on a lady's toilet as in the nursery. Painfully but exquisitely aromatic.

Beware of imitations.

Please Read Me I am

McConnell's Special

SATURDAY, SEPT. 8
WHEN WE SHALL SELL
FOR CASH

Fruit Jars at present cost prices.
Our fine Blend Tea, for the day only, 20c lb.
Ginger Snaps, 5c lb.
Sardines, 5c tin
8 bars Sweet Home Soap, 25c
Mixed Biscuits, 5c lb.
Bacon, 10c lb.
A Japan Tea, new season, usual price 50c; for the day only, 40c lb.
B. Powder, Standard, 12c 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.
Call in and see them.

John McConnell

Phone 190. Park St., East
at the Star

TAKE YOUR WORK TO THE
Tecumseh Flour Mills

Morrison Bros., Props.

Custom Grinding

Flour, Feed, Buckwheat Flour and
Cornmeal

WOOD SOLD AND DELIVERED
Cor. Queen St. and Park Ave.

DON'T BE DUPED

There have been placed upon the market several cheap reprints of an obsolete edition of Webster's Dictionary. They are being offered under various names at a low price.

By

any goods dealers, grocers, agents, etc., and as a consequence as a premium for subscriptions to papers.

Worthless

reprints are very misleading; for instance, one is advertised to be the substantial equivalent of a higher-priced book, when in reality, so far as we know and believe, they are not from A to Z.

Reprint Dictionaries, ghostly copies of a book of over fifty years ago, which in its day was sold for about 50c, and which was much superior in paper, cover, and binding to these imitations, being a work of some merit instead of one of no value.

Long Since Obsolete. The supplement of 1899 so-called "new edition," which some of these books are advertised to contain, was compiled by a gentleman who died over forty years ago, and was published before his death. Other minor additions are probably of more or less value.

The Genuine Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, which is the only meritorious one familiar to this generation, contains over 200 pages, with illustrations on every page, and bears our imprint on the title page. It is protected by copyright. Valuable as this work is, we have not yet seen the issue of which is WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY. Illustrated pamphlet free.

C. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

SAUGEEN

MAGNETIC MINERAL WATER—
Southampton.

Is highly recommended by Prof. Pyne, Dominion Analyst, Toronto, for persons suffering from either rheumatic taints of constitution, or habits of constipation. It is a most palatable table water, and is absolutely pure. Recommended by leading physicians. A trial will convince you that it has merit of a high order. For sale by Central Drug Store and F. A. Robert. 12

Binard's Liniment Cures Colds.

NOCTURNE

Night on the gray sea,
And one gray ship.
It has hung out a light,
Gold in the gray night;
And over sea to me
The silence brings
A foreign air
A sailor sings.
Remote as dream, the sea
Breathes, asleep.
Remote as dream, the hour
Has a dream's power;
And out of the dream to me
Comes with the song to me
The face of one unseen,
O, how long!
Your myriad-mazed hair
Never, I know,
Shall blind my eyes with a light
Dearer than day's light:
Be it so, but where,
Girl, are you gone?
It is my heart's cry,
And my heart cries on

Night falls, and a star
Flutters white in the gray.
Hushed is the song; to me
Whispers the warm sea:
"Hush, hush, heart!"
But if I could only tell
If she be near or far
Ah! 't were well!"
—Paul Mall Gazette.

LOVE'S OWN WAY.

"I don't like to have you go skating with Fannie Engle."
So said Mrs. Harte to her daughter May one afternoon late in February. "That is strange, mamma, when you have always liked Fannie so much," pouted May.

"Now, daughter, you know very well why I do not want you to go with Fanny," said Mrs. Harte, and looked straight at her daughter.

And May did know. Exactly one month before May Harte had become engaged to George Noble, as fine a young man as his name. But before her engagement had been very sweet, as the girls put it, upon Fanny Engle's brother, Horace, a young man of poor habits, and it was on account of Horace that Mrs. Harte did not wish her betrothed daughter to go skating with Fanny.

But May was willful. "I am sorry," said Mrs. Harte, "that May acts so. Some time she will go too far."

That afternoon a messenger boy came with a letter for May and a large bouquet of flowers. The letter read: "Dearest May—I drop you this line to remind you that we are to go skating this afternoon, and Horace says to be sure and send you these flowers with our compliments. He will join us on the ice. Lovingly," "FANNY."

May read the note and smiled with pleasure. "Isn't that sweet of Fanny?" said she.

But her mother sighed. She did not want May to encourage Fanny or her brother, for she felt that it would lead to no good.

That afternoon May went skating with Fanny and her brother, and it was fully 5 o'clock when she returned. "I am going to supper with Fanny," said she, "and as George was coming to call this evening I shall drop him a little line to tell him not to call before to-morrow."

Mrs. Harte objected seriously, but her willful daughter was not to be turned, so she let her go her own way, though she felt that it was a mistake for May to treat her betrothed in that manner.

Foolish May! She was actually in love with George, but, like many other girls who have secured a good young man, she was capricious and liked to try his affection. George had noticed her capriciousness, but bore it good naturedly.

That evening May sent her note to George telling him not to call, and then went to Fanny's house to spend the evening.

If May noticed anything strange about the conduct of Fanny or her brother that evening, she said nothing, but afterward she admitted that both had acted a little strangely.

After supper Fanny suggested that all three go for a walk, but when they were ready to start May was surprised to see a sleigh standing at the front door. "We are going for a ride instead of a walk," whispered Fanny, putting her arm playfully around May's waist. "Surely, you will not refuse to go with us, dear."

Before May knew it they were all seated in the sleigh and the driver was rapidly speeding along down the street toward the main avenue which ran through the middle of the town.

Scarcely had they gone more than a block when Fanny put her arm around May and drew her head down on her shoulder. "Dear May," said she, "there is something Horace and I want to say to you, and we thought you would not refuse us."

And then to her horror and surprise, Horace began to pour into her ear his tale of love and long affection, while Fanny added a word here and there.

May, too indignant to reply, put her hands to her ears to shut out the sound.

"Stop, stop!" cried May. "Such dishonorable talk I never heard. I will not allow you to speak to me this way. Remember that I am the affianced wife of George Noble, as true and good a man as ever walked, and that I will not listen to such words." Then turning to her friend she said: "Fanny, I am ashamed of you."

Fanny flushed and stammered, but her brother said, "That is all very well, but you know all's fair in love and war."

Then again Fanny began to coax May to consider the step which she might take and make her brother so

happy. "Horace has promised to turn over a new leaf if you will marry him."

"Stop this sleigh immediately," almost shrieked May. "I do not wonder, Fanny, that you thought it necessary to bring me away out here to talk to me in so dishonorable a way. But I will not listen to it. Stop the sleigh right away. I shall walk home. It would be contamination for me to remain any longer in your presence," she cried turning to Horace, with scorn for his flashing eyes.

Alarmed by her vehemence, Horace opened the sleigh door and called to the driver, and the sleigh came to a standstill, but scarcely before May had bounded out! "You are a mean dishonorable pair, and I shall never speak to you again," George Noble is worth a thousand of you," she said to the shame-faced Horace, as she stood with down-cast eyes upon the walk. "and as for you, Fanny, the fact that we have been friends from babyhood keeps me from saying all the things I might otherwise want to say to you. Learn this, though—if you ever get a man like George Noble, be sure you treat him as he ought to be treated. I am sorry I ever went skating with you."

"Well said!" cried a manly voice behind her, and turning May ran straight into the arms of George Noble.

And where had George been? After he had received May's hasty note that afternoon he read it through several times; then, after some hesitation, he resolved to go and call upon May anyway. "I can visit her mother if she is not at home," said he. So, early in the evening George went to May's house and spent an hour with her mother.

Leaving early, he happened to be passing along the main street, when his attention was attracted by a sleigh which drew up at the curb, while two ladies and a gentleman alighted. Something about one of them seemed strangely familiar, and he took a step nearer to find out that it was May.

On the way home May confessed all to George, except Horace's base part in the evening's work, but she told him enough to give him to understand that he had a faithful little fiancée in May Harte, and that hereafter she would not go skating with young ladies who had brothers.

So May blessed the day after all, for it taught her to value true love when she found it.—St. Louis Star

GLADSTONE'S ERROR.

But there was No Need of It, for None Dared Correct Him.

Mr. Gladstone, when he was staying in Oxford for the last time, in 1893, had been dining in hall, and afterward attending common room, which was just over, most of the company having dispersed. The distinguished guest was standing with his back to the door, narrating some reminiscence of his university days.

"Yes, sir," he was saying, "I set eyes on him then for the first and last time, and that must have been—let me see—fully sixty years ago."

At this point a young man, who was sitting at the corner of the fireplace and was afflicted with a cold, happened to cough slightly. Instantly Mr. Gladstone wheeled about, and, making him a courteous bow, said, with his usual emphasis:

"Thank you, sir; thank you. I am obliged to you for that correction. I did exaggerate the lapse of time. I have no doubt, I should have said fifty or fifty-five at the outside."

The confusion of the young man, who had not the honor of the great man's acquaintance, and from whose mind nothing was further than to interrupt his reminiscence by word or sign, may be imagined.

A LIQUID REPROOF.

"Norma Nibbs hasn't the first inkling of a lady."

"That's a sweeping assertion, Jean."

"Well, ma, I treated her to a five-cent ice-cream, and she turned right around and treated me to a ten-cent one."

The pleasure of knowledge is the use of knowledge.

We can never really transcend others except to bless them.



is a pure hard soap
ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO.
St. Stephen, N.B.

JUST IN FUN

How much a man is like his shoes? For instance both a soul may lose. Both have been tanned, both are made tight.

By soldiers both get left and right. Both need a mate to be complete. And both are made to go on feet. They both need healing, oft are sold. And both in time will turn to mold. With shoes, the last is first, with men. The first shall be last, and both shall shine. The shoes wear out, they're mended.

When men wear out they're men mended, too.

They both are trod upon, and both will tread on others, nothing loth. Both have their ties, and both incline. When polished, in the world to shine. And both get out. Now, would you choose to be a man or his shoes?

—Hartford Times.

The wit of some of the distinguished ladies during the period of the late civil war is illustrated by the retort of a typical dame.

Mrs. C— had a large plantation on the James river, where many officers and soldiers of the Union Army were encamped. One day an officer came to the house and most politely asked to see Mrs. C—. When she appeared he said:

"Madame, we have had a death in the ranks, and I have come to ask your permission to bury a Union soldier on your property. May I do so?" "Why, certainly, captain," replied Mrs. C—. "You have permission to bury the entire Union army on my property, if you will only do so."—V. Halsey.

Uncle Silas—Statistics show that the world keeps getting healthier and healthier. People live longer than they did fifty or a hundred years ago. Anyone can observe the fact.

Ann Salina—I've noticed it for a long time. It's got so that one can't pick up a paper any more without reading about some one being cured and seeing their picture.—Brooklyn Life.

"What do you think of the statement put out by some of the astronomers that the planet Venus is an orb of solid gold?"

"I see no reason why it may not be true. One of the planets, we know, is Mercury."—Chicago Tribune.

He—There are two periods in a man's life when he never understands a woman.

"Indeed, and when are they?"

"Before he is married and afterward."—Collier's Weekly.

Mrs. Meddergrass (reading theatrical advertisement)—Wanted—Leading man, who can double, if necessary. Now, I wonder what that means.

Mr. Meddergrass—Want him to be one of these here contortin' fellers, o' course.—Baltimore American.

Tom—Congratulate me, old chap! Miss Flynn has just presented me with the key to her heart.

Jack—Humph! It's dollars to doughnuts she will have the lock changed to-morrow.—Chicago News.

His Urban Affections.

Judge John L. Hall, of Macon, one of the South's ablest lawyers, is here attending the Supreme Court.

All efforts to interview him on the Boers, the Philippines or the unspeakable Turk failed, but he told this story with great effect:

"When war was declared against Spain the darkies became greatly agitated because there was talk of putting them to the front to fight the Spaniards. They offered all sorts of amusing excuses for not enlisting."

"One old negro said to a man who was urging him to take up arms against Spain:

"What for, Mars George," said the old man. "I ain't got nuttin' against them Spaniards. They never done nuttin' to me. I ain't got a thing against them Spaniards, what's the use of us fightin'?"

"Patriotism!" replied the man; "you should fight for love of country."

"Heh!" said the darky, "I love my country. I don live in town so long I ain't got no use for de country."—Atlanta Journal.

When the Veils Were Lifted.

We saw three women in a street car that were disfigured.

One, when she smiled, showed a hideous cavity in her upper set of teeth. One had a dark mole on her cheek, a repulsive mole, not one like that which Iachimo describes so amorously to the jealous king.

The third had an ugly mark on one side of her nose.

Apparently, reconciled to their lot, they talked together in high glee, sisters in misfortune.

How handsome they would have been without those blemishes!

And we thought of stories—of Hawthorne's tale—of the old legend which tells how Ganelon won the daughter of Hippocrates and freed her from imprisonment in a snake's body by kissing her loathsome mouth.

Perhaps we dozed, for the sun was hot and the car was slow.

We looked again with a look of admiration tempered with respectful pity.

We rubbed our eyes. The women were radiant, without blemish.

They had all raised their black dotted net veils.—New York Evening World.

He Couldn't Afford To.

Guest (trying to be agreeable)—What an enormous number of magazines you must read, Mr. Millions!

Notter your library table is piled high with them.

Millions (testily)—Must, my dear friend—must. I hope you'll admit I can afford to subscribe to every magazine that is published without being obliged to read one of them.

Krause Conservatory Of Music

Fall Term

Commences Saturday, September 1st, 1900.

13 Free Scholarships

offered for open competition amongst the Conservatory students.

Examinations

1st, 2nd, 3rd, final and artists course of Toronto College of Music, will be taken at Krause Conservatory of Music.

Free Class

work in Rudiments, Elements, History and Harmony, it's under special instructors engaged by the Conservatory.

Fletcher Simplex and Kindergarten System

adopted by Conservatory for season 1900-1901, under direction of Miss Mabel L. Campbell.

Students

who intend competing for any Conservatory honors must enroll at office as students of the Conservatory on or before Saturday, Sept. 15th.

Conservatory

will be open on and after Monday, Aug. 27th, for enrollment of students, payment of fees and any business in connection with Conservatory.

New Conservatory Prospectus

consisting of 48 pages of artistic merit will be forwarded to any address, post paid, on receipt of a postal with address.

Fall Term, Saturday, Sept. 1st, 1900

Farmers should read carefully this testimonial—It will tell them what the operators of the

COLUMBIA CORN HARVESTER

thin of it. These statements are from men who have used it a whole season and now what they are talking about.

GEO. STEPHENS & CO.,
Chatham.

DEAR SIR:

Having purchased one of your Columbia Corn Harvesters last season will say, they are the best we have ever seen at work, having seen all the leading machines working in the field. We cut over one hundred acres last season. Machine runs easy, no side draft, knocks off very few ears, ties all and makes a perfect bundle. Works perfect in either planted or drilled corn. Cut drilled corn over twelve feet tall after it had been killed by frost and knocked down flat by storm, picked it up and done good work. It can be easily adjusted to make any size sheaf, and the drive wheel is so made that it will work in very soft ground.

Yours truly,

CHARLES BELLEMY,
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GEO. STEPHENS & CO.

A Famous Oil Heater

WILL TAKE THE CHILL OFF A COOL ROOM IN A FEW MOMENTS.



Burns Coal Oil without smell or smoke. Can be used anywhere. A comfort at small cost. A useful ornament for parlor, library, or nursery. Saves the furnace in early spring or autumn. It supplements the regular heating apparatus on a cold night. Agents everywhere.

Pamphlet Free from your local Agent or our nearest house.

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SEPTEMBER 5th TO 15th, 1900.

Entries Close September 5th.

The most complete exhibits from Farm, Forest and Factory. New and startling special features. Chariot races by imported Grey Hounds, Balloon Ascensions, Double Parachute Drop by man and lady, celebrated Gymnasts, Aerial Artists and Acrobats. Fireworks each evening. "The armoured train's attack on the Boer strongholds," and many beautiful set devices. Special trains over all lines each evening after the fireworks. Send for Prize Lists and Programmes.

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