

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable
regulator on which woman
can depend "on hour
and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees
of strength, No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases
is by far the best dollar
medicine known.
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees
stronger—three dollars per box.
Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's
Cotton Root Compound. Take no other
as all pills, mixtures and imitations are
dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and
recommended by all druggists in the Do-
minion of Canada. Mailed to any address
on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage
stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.
No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham
by all Druggists.

DENTAL.
A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate
of Philadelphia Dental College and
Hospital of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate
of Royal College of Dental Surgeons,
Toronto. Office over Turner's
drug store, 26 Rutherford
Block.

WILLINGTON Lodge.
No. 46, A. F. & A. M.,
G. R. C., meets on the
first Monday of every
month, in the Masonic
Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30
p. m. Visiting brethren
heartily welcomed.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.
GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

MEDICAL.
DR. OVENS
OF LONDON
Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist. By
Special Appointment, Surgeon,
Hospital of the Forces, London.
Will be at Chatham on SATUR-
DAY, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 28
Dec. 26. Glasses properly fitted.
Office at Radley's drug store.

LEGAL.
B. BANKIN, S. C.—Barrister, No-
tary Public, etc., Victoria Block,
Chatham.
F. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor,
etc. Office, King Street, west of
the Market. Money to loan on
Mortgages.

B. O'LYNN—Barrister, Solicitor,
etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public,
Office, King Street, opposite Mar-
chanta Bank, Chatham, Ont.
SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, So-
licitors, etc., Harrison Hall, Chatham.
Herbert D. Smith, Chatham
Crown Attorney, R. L. Gosnell.

MONEY TO LOAN
ON LAND MORTGAGES at lowest
rate of interest. I also have a few
farms for sale. I also sell buggies
and carriages. Call and see me and
get my prices, and you will save
money by doing so. Henry Dagnault,
Chatham.

Money to Loan
—ON MORTGAGES—
4 1/2 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms and privileges to
Homeowners. Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARD

Money to Loan on Mortgage at
4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.

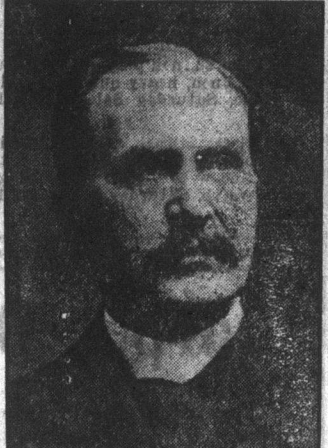
**FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PRO-
PERTY.**
Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms,
lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep,
\$1100.00.
Frame house, 5 rooms and summer
kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good
stable, \$1100.00.
House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.
House and lot, 5 rooms, \$400.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 60
acres. All cleared. Good house and
barn, \$3100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 200
acres. Large house, barn and out-
buildings, \$15,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40
acres. Good house, new stable and
granary, \$2250.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham,
\$1500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11
rooms; with seven acres of land. Good
stable, \$3000.00.
Apply to
W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.

Glenn & Co.,
WILLIAM ST.,
import direct the finest Ceylon, Assam
and China Tea, Black Gunpowder and
Young Hyson, Best English Breakfast
Tea, 35c 40c and
Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in
Cows.

PATTULLO'S TRAGIC END.

**NORTH OXFORD'S MEMBER
DIES IN LONDON.**

London, Dec. 30.—Mr. Andrew Pattullo, M. P. P. for North Oxford, died here yesterday under painful circumstances. For some days past he had been in a nervous condition, and had cancelled his speech to the Tariff Reform League of Ipswich, Mr. Barlow Cumberland speaking in his place. Mr. Pattullo seemed to be excited over the English press criticism of his speech a few days before. His nephew, a newspaper man in London, stopping with him in Le Montague



THE LATE MR. PATTULLO.

Place, says that Mr. Pattullo woke up early on Tuesday morning gasping for breath, as though he had heart trouble. He administered a dose of medicine prescribed by Dr. Ross, son of Premier Ross, and Mr. Pattullo felt better and went to sleep. Later in the morning he woke up, seemingly very cheerful, and arranged to attend a fancy dress ball on Thursday with his nephew, who, assured by his uncle's strength and cheerful mood, went to his newspaper office for about two hours' work. On returning he found the door locked and Mr. Pattullo dead inside, with his throat cut by a razor. Mr. Pattullo's speeches were great hits. He spoke to the point, and his audiences admired his outspoken criticisms. He was, however, exhausted physically after each effort.

THE SERVIAN KING.

The Rumors of His Abdication Are Persistent.
London, Dec. 30.—A writer in The St. James' Gazette, discussing the persistent rumor that the Servian King will abdicate, because he is disappointed with the people and they with him, says: "The world contains a lot of pretenders to the throne, who do not really pretend, because they prefer to keep off that dangerous elevation. The most interesting of the pretenders is said to be a small Minnesota farmer named John Boyne Vothazer, who is thought to be a descendant of Milosh Obilich, and through him connected with the last Servian ruler before Peter. Whether he is willing to succeed Karageorgievitch is not known."

FRENCH COLLIER LOST.

The Vessel Was Manned by Fifty-one Officers and Men.
Paris, Dec. 30.—It is feared that the collier *Viennie* of the French navy, manned by 51 officers and men, which left Rochefort for Toulon, has been lost. The vessel is nineteen days out, and though in the track of steamers, has not been reported.

OFF TO HONG KONG.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 30.—No. 83 Company, Royal Garrison Artillery, 113 strong, left for Hong Kong on the steamer *Empress of India*, being relieved by No. 83 Company, which arrived from Halifax last night. The change is made in the regular schedule of garrison changes, and has no bearing on the far eastern crisis.

MASSACRE IN LIBERIA.

Story of Tragedy Committed in African Forest.
Washington, Dec. 30.—United States Minister Lyon has reported to the American State Department from Monrovia, Liberia, the details of the massacre in an African forest of a white missionary named John G. Tate, with all of his following, eighteen in number. The massacre took place on March 15, 1901. The first detailed account has just come to hand in an affidavit by Mrs. Mary L. Allen, a white missionary in Liberia. She had the story from some of the native Doo tribesmen. Tate had a large mission and farm, and maintained a school, and altogether nineteen people were in the mission when it was surrounded the night by the Doo. All were murdered and their heads taken as trophies. Minister Lyon has communicated with the Liberian Secretary of State, with a view to securing fuller information and perhaps the punishment of the Doo.

Price of Oil Reduced.
Pittsburg, Dec. 29.—The Standard Oil Company made a reduction of five cents in the price of high-grade petrol-cum-to-day and also made a cut of two cents in the inferior grades.

RED

**TO DREAMLAND
AND BACK**

Red is the color of danger, whether on the semaphore or on the skin. When the face is reddened by eruptions, when boils break out on the body, or the angry red of sores and ulcers is displayed in the flesh, it is nature's danger signal. The blood is obstructed and tainted by impurities, and there can be no safety until the blood is made pure.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, and removes the effete matter which clogs and corrupts it. It cures pimples, boils, eczema, scrofula, sores, ulcers and other consequences of impure blood.

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

"ALAS, POOR YORICK!"

From North Carolina comes this tale of the whereabouts and the condition of Leno Willis, the old clown, once regarded as an unsurpassed ring-jester. The writer is a resident of the town in which the aged Pierrot is ending his days ingloriously, and it would appear, has been moved to philosophize as one who "met a fool in the forest."

This man of thought was suggested by the fate of Leno Willis, the veteran clown, who is now serving time on the roads in a North Carolina county for drunkenness. He was a star in an ancient one-act circus, and probably thousands of men and women remember the pleasure he afforded them in childhood. They would hardly recognize Leno now—such a wreck is he. He is never far from the gutter—when he isn't behind prison bars.

A TOTTERING WRECK.

Weak and Shattered Nerves Are Rapidly Restored to Health.
South American Nervine.
Three out of every four people who suffer from chronic and incurable diseases do so because of a disordered nervous system. The Great South American Nervine Tonic—not a medicine, but a physiological nerve food—restores vigor to the nerves and reconstructs the worn-out tissues. Causes Loss of Appetite, Loss of Flesh, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, General Debility, Liver and Kidney Disease, Colds and Coughs, Nervous Prostration and all other diseases of the nervous system. A. W. Stephens, a prominent business man of Strathaven, Ont., writes as follows: "I was a total nervous wreck. I almost despaired of ever recovering my health, until I followed a friend's advice and tried The Great South American Nervine Tonic. In a miraculously short time, I was entirely well."

THE CHATHAM LOAN AND SAVINGS' CO.

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.

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**TO DREAMLAND
AND BACK**

By W. W. HINES
Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Tunes and perfumes have the power to waken memories long dormant. Perhaps it was the half heard strain of "Il Bacio" sung softly by a girl in one of the rooms which opened off the piazza. Perhaps it was a breeze from the south which swept over the sunny waters of the bay and seemed to bring with it the scent of magnolias. At any rate the man who sat huddled in the great armchair felt himself drifting, drifting backward, and he was glad to find.



THE MAN IN THE BIG ARMCHAIR HEERED NOT THEIR WORDS.

but now as memory quickened he could see that the smile was fading. So he wanted to drift.

As the face was becoming fainter and fainter each day he hated the life which had been coming back to him so slowly. Why could he not have entered when he stood so near the door of death? In time the face would be on the other side of that door, too, and the smile would never again fade from the lips.

So he settled back to a sullen hatred of life, and the old doctor who had taken a great fancy to his ungrateful patient said that he must be roused to an interest in life or lethargy would finish the work so strenuously commenced by the fever.

Friends selected advisedly by the doctor and the devoted sister who had stood between him and death for several long, weary weeks were called in to talk with discretion about the success of his novel. The critics had hailed it as the novel of the decade. They had labeled the author as a man not of talent, but of genius.

The man in the big armchair, fingering the tassels of his robe, looked out across the waters and drifted with their words falling on unhearing ears. Sometimes he frowned, for their voices seemed to drive the face from his hungry vision.

Then the sister who had the gift of intuition went alone to see the doctor, and when she had finished her story she was weeping softly. The old doctor wiped away the mist which had gathered in his own eyes, while he answered with a gruffness which his gesture denied:

"As you will. The case is now past me."

And so that night the sister sent a long telegram to a little town in Louisiana. Then she went back to her place at the man's side, and the doctor came and went because he was paid to do so, and the people who heard of the case tried to get a glimpse of the now famous young writer and, shaking their heads, remarked, "What a pity, and just at the beginning of a brilliant career!"

Pure and Unsullied.

The Flavor is Delicious.

lovable that he had quite forgotten the clouds and the blue sky, for even at thirteen one may find heaven in gray eyes.

But as the years rolled on there were always forts to build, and sometimes the clouds asserted their power more strongly than the gray eyes, and then the face remained hard and angry for hours. Later the girl did not demand forts for herself, but something tangible for him, something besides a pursuit of clouds. But he loved the clouds, the breath of the dank woods, the murmur of the sea. He would sit for hours in the heart of a busy city and watch people—sit and do nothing. He said he did not care that his father and his grandfather before him had been great soldiers; that another grandfather had founded a powerful mercantile firm. He wanted—what he could not say, but there was time, and time would tell.

So the face had passed out of his life, leaving a greater void than he had ever dreamed it could leave. And then he had learned that work was good, especially to fill voids.

It had been raining in the night, and now the veil was lifting from the sea, which sparkled in greeting to the tardy sunbeams. The man watched the haze as it first quivered, then melted before the rays of light. The man sighed. He felt that the veil was lifting for him. He was seeing things too clearly, and, seeing thus, he knew that the light of reason would banish the face along with the mist of weakness. He closed his eyes. Perhaps it would come back to him once more, and surely it would smile now.

Suddenly he pressed his hands together, and something like a sob rose in his heart. The face had never been so distinct. There were the clear olive complexion, the great deep gray eyes and the wonderful glory of her hair, black as night and soft as floss, starting in its versatility to life. He could see the curls which framed the face, blown now by the south wind, and he could almost detect the odor of the violets, which had always hung about her.

Afraid to stir and afraid to close his eyes, even for a moment, lest the vision lose something of its apparent reality, he fairly held his breath.

"Don't, Leslie; don't look like that! It is I—Marion! Don't you know me, Leslie?"

Even then it all seemed like a dream. Not until he felt the cool pressure of her cheek against his and her arms about him did he understand it was all real. And at last he reached for her hands and held them fast.

"Marion, I've been building fortifications of them."

She knew what he meant, because she murmured: "You were always building, dearest. It is I who did not understand."

Proving His Love.
They were sitting out on the dance when Miss Luvliwun glided silently by, walking most gracefully.

"Oh, Algy," said the girl, "don't you think Miss Luvliwun quite the nicest girl in the room?"

"SALADA"

Natural Green Tea of Ceylon the rival of Japan. One trial will captivate your taste. Sold only in sealed lead packets, same for m as the famous Black Teas of "Salada" brand.

The City Bakery

STILL TO THE FRONT WITH
Christmas Goods, Christmas Cakes, Christmas Puddings, Bread, Cakes and Pastry of all Descriptions.
LUNCHES AT ALL HOURS.
FRESH OYSTERS served in all styles and for sale in bulk.
WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.
WM. SOMERVILLE.

Full Dress Suitings...

WHEN properly clothed you feel more comfortable, and are better able to enjoy yourself. The winter gait has commenced. Have you an up-to-date suit? If not call and get one from a line of cloths specially ordered for these suitings.
Call and See Them
Albert Sheldrick,
MERCHAND TAILORS, CHATHAM

Whether for immediate or future consideration our prices for Copper Plate Engraving are worthy of note.
For instance, we engrave a plate like this for \$1.00.
Mrs. William Ernest Burns
From the plate we print 100 choicest quality cards for \$1.00.
The "plate" will last a lifetime.
Write for a copy of our new handsomely illustrated catalogue, ready Nov. 15th. On request we will send it to any address free of cost.
RYRIE BROS.
JEWELERS
114, 120, 122 and 124
Yonge St., Toronto

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY, JAN 1st.
NEW YEAR'S NIGHT.
The World Famous
ROYAL HUNGARIAN
COURT ORCHESTRA.
Under the direction of the world-renowned Conductor and Clarinet Virtuoso,
Mr. P. K. Marlers.
Prices—\$1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c

Choice Pictures and Picture Frames

and Latest Designs in WALL PAPERS at
TILT'S.
Next Rankin House.
Order now for Christmas.
Articles selected now until Christmas if desired.
JOS. TILT
Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Drawing Near.
to New Years. Is there not someone for whom you have not selected a gift. We have the most complete line in the city of watches, clocks and jewelry, also plateware, ebony goods and genuine crocodile and morocco purses, cigar cases, etc. For a handsome Christmas gift, why not one of the celebrated Berliner Gramophones or a beautiful fountain pen, exquisitely carved and mounted with gold and warranted. We have a great variety to pick from. Come and see us before purchasing and we are sure you will be satisfied.

A. A. JORDAN

Sign of the Big Clock.
WEDDING STATIONER
—The latest in Wedding Stationery and Cake Boxes can be had at the PLANET Office.