The Message

By Alice Crittenden Derby

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

her father was laid up again with his crippled back, a memento of the last landslide, which he had defied in order

to tick off a warning to others. As a

matter of fact the girl's tears were not

filial enes, but pertained to the discovery that the young engineer of No. 7

was no ordinary sweat-of-the-brow run

caliber-in short, a son of the first vice

president, with a penchant for practi-

True, Dave maintained that a man

him; began at rock bottom forty years

ago. He isn't snobbish either in some

ways. He's often told me that I'm

one he thought the world of and would

Notwithstanding the vice president's

and that unfeeling mentor represented that she ought not to wreck her lov-

er's career. Therefore Rhoda was dig-ging a little heart grave that night at Bleaker's Lift and trying to shovel big

Old Job in his wordless sympathy

Old Job in his wormess sympathy had filled up her coal stove so solicitously at 10 o'clock and again at 1 that Rhoda was driven to the open door for

a breath of the keen mountain air of

late November. The black night show-

ed only a few sickly stars above the tall pines and Job Daly's lantern

Rhoda stepped across to the table, her eyes seeking the old fashloned pho-

tograph hanging above it as one might appeal to a crucifix. It was the like-

old guy is hurt and they'll have to

throw the switch themselves." He low-

ered his voice, speaking to the others,

"That'll give us time to fix the engineer

His accomplices nodded.
"Now hump yourself, girl. This man,

Telegraph Bill, is next to the dot and

dash lingo, so you can't fool us, and

you'll do the job up proper or it'll be all day with you." A metallic click emphasized the threat.

Rhoda glanced slowly about the cir-

last to Telegraph Bill, she saw that the man was listening intelligently to a

message passing over the wire, and she

knew the leader had spoken truly. They were not to be fooled.

An ashen pallor overspread her face. She reached hesitatingly for the key.

Her fingers stiffened on it unwillingly,

and jerkily the instrument began to tick. At the first sound Telegraph Bill

looked up, and their eyes held each other for an instant, then the man's brow

contracted doggedly, and he looked

relish seeing a loyal hearted woman

After cutting the wires the men filed

out, engaged in muttered collog-v.
Rhoda flung herself down, her head

compelled to betray her post.

of dark, sinister faces. Coming

and get aboard?"

Dave into it.

"Job, did you fall?"

road.

Experience count anything with you? Then what do you think of 60 years' experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla! Sixty years of curing thin blood, weak you would ask your own doctor about the what he shinks it will do for your case. The keep no second we publish to assect



TORONTO - MONTREAL LINE teamers leave Toronto 3.30 p.m. daily for hester, 1000 Islands, Rapids, Montreal and

#### <del>\*</del> BAXTER THE FLORIST

Still has a few of the best bedding plants, such as Geraniums, Coleus, Can-nas, Salvias, also plants for Boxes and Hanging

ADELAIDE ST. NORTH .. +++++<del>++++++++++++++++++++++</del>+

## <del>+++++++++++++++++++++++++++</del> My! How Delicious!

You hear the above remark from all of those who eat

CRUMP & 2 CO'S BON - BONS. They are unequalled for superior workmanship and delicacy of lavor. We will sell these choice

25c. a Pound. Try them. Bring your Bode's oum Coupons to

Crump & Co.'s Wigzell's Old Stand

++++++++++++++++++++++ Chatham, Windsor & Detroi



#### TIME TABLE ECHANGE OF TIME THE STEAMER CITY OF CHATHAM

Will make her regular round trip from Chatham to Detroit every MONDAY and WEDNESDAY, leaving Rankin Dock, South Chatham, at 7, 30 a.m., and returning leaves Detroit, foot of Randolph Street, at 3 30 p.m. Detroit time, or 4 p.m. Chatham time. Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every FRIDAY and SATURDAY, leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph Street, at 8 a.m. Detroit time or 9 a.m. Chatham time, returning will leave Chath im 3 p.m. Detroit time or 4 p.m. Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 8 p.m.

JOHN RORKE, Captai

# Do You Eat **Bread?**

++++++++++++++++++++++++++

If so, do you not think that you might as well eat THE BEST? The best bread is that which ontains the MOST nutriment and the LEAST waste matter and is absolutely pure. TRY US.

LAMON BROS.

Phone 489 \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Q

TRY MAPLE CITY BRAND SUGAR CURED SHOULDER 12c. a Lb.

J. P. TAYLOR

+++++++++++++++++++++++ The Best, Easiest and Most Economical Way to

## PRESERVE YOUR FRUIT PRETT'S PREPARED SUGAR.

Makes Fruit Preserving a Pleasure. NO COOKING. NO FIRING SAVES LABOR.

! Any one can use it. Fruits retain their natural appearance, color and flavor wher preserved with Prett's Prepared Sugar, which prevents fermentation. 60c. a Package.

Preserves 14'pounds fruit. For sale by

Mining Man, Not Anarchist. Seattle, Wash., July 12.—Investiga-tions made by the German Society of this city show that August Rosenberg, this city show that August Rosenberg, now under arrest in Germany on suspicion of being an anarchist, with designs on the life of Emperor William, was a mixing man. The chemicals found in his former residence, which were supposed to have been used in the manufacture of bombs, were such as those used by assayers. The anonymous letter, on which he was arrested in Germany, is supposed to have been written by a relative with whom he had trouble.

#### Railway Fined \$20,000.

Chicago, July 12 .- Judge Landis, in the United States District Court, yes-terday sentenced the Chicago and Alton road, recently convicted of granting li-legal rebates at Kansas City, to pay a fine of \$20,000 on each of two counts. John Faithorn and Fred. A. Wann, former officials of the road, were sentenced to pay a fine of \$5,000 each on two

HEALTH AND MANLY VIGOR RESTORED YOU PAY WHEN CURED



named for an old 'buddy' of his; some give a lot to find." magnanimity toward the memory of a whilom "buddy," Rhoda felt that her humble self as a daughter-in-law should not be wantonly thrust upon him, particularly since Dave confessed rg has 14 Dilight heartedly that the act might bind him to an engineer's life in dead earnest. She was a girl with a conscience

kidney Troubles, etc.
und money and risk life and health
from men of whose ability you
by writing to Dr. Goldberg and
to history of your case, you can
a Experienced Specialist without
oured and all traces of disease

plothes and cortineness, visious charge.

To Canadias patients are sent from Windsor, on. by and transportation propaid.

Address. Dr. B. Goldbirthend Sutte ward his own shanty. Suddenly this one friendly twinkle amid the darkness

### Hostilities Renewed

Washington, D. C., July 12.—Hostilities between Salvador and Guatemala have broken out anew on the border between these countries, where peace was supposed to have been established, pending a settlement of the trouble be tween the two countries

### Architeo's Suspended.

Toronto, July 12.—The board of control yesterday decided on the immediate suspension from the city's service of Architects Lennox (City Hall), and Jarvis and Siddall (St. Lawrence

ness of her father, whom she idolized. and she was taking counsel of him now and also thanking God that it was she on duty that night instead of him. Then she coolly faced the in-truders, her back to the table and one hand creeping out stealthily behind her.
"Drop that, curse you!" snarled one of the men. "You'll finger that ticker when I tell you to and not before. See?"

ntment quickly cures Itching Piles, Eczema, and

other skin troubles.

Leo Corrigan, 475 Ferguson Ave., N. Hamilton, had Eczema since childhood. He consulted specialists—lay weeks and weeks in hospitals—and despaired of ever getting better.

"I thought Mira would be like other remedies! had tried," he writes, "but, to my delight, a few hours after the first application! I get great relief.

"I have worked wonders for me."

It was the ugliest villain of them all who spoke, and Rhoda's arm fell at her side.

"Now you'll wire the old man at Rumford," the fellow commanded, leveling a shining barrel at her head, at once and be relieved. Price 50c.—6 for \$2.50. At druggists—or from The Chemists' Co. of a tree—on the track, and the express'll have to take the siding. Tell 'em the

New Soc Superintendent.
Detroit, July 12.—L. C. Sabin, now secretary of the International Water-Commission, has been offered oseph Ripley's position as superinten dent of the Soo ship canel, and will accept. Up to a year ago he was assistant superintendent. Mr. Ripley has been sent to Panama.

### The Working-Man.

To the hard-working man health means everything. In the light of what Bu-Ju is doing for hard workers, Bu-Ju means everything. Arthur Owen, of Simcoe, Ontario, says:

"I have been greatly benefited by Bu-Ju. When I began, my back was very lame—my heart working badly. My work was very trying—but the lameness decreased—on the second or third day I could work as hard as I wished."

Why suffer, when fifty cents will bring back your old-time strength? Try a sample—free.

W. W. TURNER, Druggist.

Canadians Won Money at Bisley. Bisley Camp, July 12.—The wind ompelled to betray her post.

compelled to betray her post.

C

A Perfect Bowel Laxative for con-A Percect Bowel Laxette for constitution, sallow complexion, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, ooated tongue, biliousness. Laxets act promptly, without pain or griping. Pleasant to take—Lax-ets—only five Telegraph Bill stood before her, giance. its act griping. Ilttle revolver from the drawer and held it tremblingly. A muffled step and Telegraph Bill stood before her, glancing back apprehensively, as if to see if he were watched.

sold by C. H. Gunn & Co. Minadr's Liniment for Sale Every. he were watched.

The girl's weapon flashed aimlessly.

With a home imprecation the man lunged to the floor, his temple striking a broken drawhead, which fate, in the person of yob Daly, had cast into a corner that afternoon. Blood gushed from two wounds and he lay white and From Bleaker's

motionless where he had fallen.
In Rhoda's ears was a running re verberation. She thought it was her own heart till the deck lights of a freight whizzed past and then she knew \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* why the report of her shot had not brought the other men back. She The night operator at Bleaker's Lift crouched in her chair, hiding her eyes had been crying. Job Daly, the taciturn old track walker, saw that with from that rigid, white faced object with half an eye-which was all he ever diits oozing blood. The wonted compan ionship of the sounder was gone and the mournful sighing of the pine trees rected toward the sex-when he came in for the coal scuttle that evening. without seemed a ghostly requiem fo Taxing his imagination for a cause, Job surmised that Rhoda wept because

After many hours, she thought, there came a locomotive's sharp cry, waking the mountain echoes; then the nearer rolling thunder of a train. She heard the brake shoes grind upon the wheels and then oblivion enfolded her, unpenetrated by the hubbub of shouts firing which followed.

What she knew next was that Dave ning man, but a chap of very different bent over her, pressing her drooping head against the breast of his sooty coat. The room was full of men, some of them bound and gagged. cal knowledge concerning his father's Among these latter was Job, for once more silent than even he enjoyed, though he spoke no word when some is not accountable for his father and had blustered reassuringly when Rhoda wormed out of him the admission that

one loosed him.

A stately old gentleman emerged his sire had shown a tendency to a hot box when told of their matrimonial from the background and, crossing over, twitched the engineer's sleeve. The young man lifted his eyes, a ten-"Dad needn't be so doggoned crit-lcal," grumbled Dave, blissfully depositder, adoring light still filling them ing a cinder smudge near Rhoda's pink mouth. "He's self made, every inch of

"Father!" he exclaimed. "What in the name of all"— The old gentleman smiled quizzically. "I had a fancy to see how you ran

an engine, Dave, and I got right into At that moment a commotion arose from the ruffian in the corner. Raising himself on one elbow he stared stupidly about, then lifted a vindictive

fist and shook it at Rhoda. "You young Jezebel, you," he roared painfully, "to serve me like this after I'd saved you from the gang. They'd have slung you a through ticket if I'd blowed your message, and you know it, too, you-you-bully little devil hen! I was going to help you make a sneak if you hadn't plugged me, but"-A groan and a collapse ended the

Rhoda sprang forward, remorsefully wringing her hands. Dave's gaze went

The vice president looked from one to the other. Then he adjusted his eye glasses and picked up the yellow telegram slip which the division superintendent had just laid down.

lurched sideways and went out.
"Job," called Rhoda concernedly. There was no answer, and the girl turned resolutely within the office. She ago that she was Dave Brody's girl? had lighted another lantern and was reaching for a wrap when unusual Surely you knew that he was my old buddy? sounds made her wheel quickly. Five burly, evil looking men blocked the

The Color of Water, After long hesitation scientific men agree in admitting that water physically pure seen in mass is sky blue. This color is that taken by the white light of the sun when absorbed by the water in consequence of a phenomenon the explanation of which would be a little

she was there, and his doubting friend cousidered it too easy a thing to lose, so he said, "Agreed." Then the man who was certain proceeded to win easily. Seizing a plate from the table, he dropped it upon the floor, and in less than a minute the woman of the house was on the scene inquiring about the cause of the noise. The doubter was satisfied.—Boston Globe.

"A man's dressing room needs a full length mirror as much as a woman's boudoir." This declaration was made by a speaker at a convention of mer-chant tailors, and the statement met chant tailors, and the statement met with no contradiction—in fact, after



HARSH ADMIRAL WOUNDED.

Chouknin's Severity Caused Mutiny In Black Sea a Year Ago-Sailor Who Shot Him Escapes.

Sebastopol, July 12.—An attempt was made at 1 o'clook yesterday afternoon to assassinate Vice-Admiral Chouknin, commander of the Black Sea fleet. The admiral was wounded and taken to a hospital. It was to his treatment of the crews of the ships under his command that the mutiny on board the battleship Kniazpotemkine in June and July last year, was attributed. The would-be assassin is a sailor, who escaped.

Find Bombs In Palace. New York, July 12.—According to a St. Petersburg despatch to The World, there was wild consternation at the imperial palace at Peterhof yesterday following the discovery in the garden of the palace of several bombs filled

ram slip which the division superintendent had just laid down. He read:
"Danger at H. Robbers waiting for train No. 7. Don't stop, for God's sake."

Paymaster Attacked.
St. Petersburg, July 12.—As Assistant Cashier Gasperevitch was leaving the office of paymaster of the Admiralty yesterday afternoon accompanied by secretary after Admiralty yesterday afternoon accompanied by a clerk and a poster, the little uncertainty. Edging closer to his son he laid a gentle hand upon his shoulder.

"Lad," he said reproachfully, pointing to the little old photograph above the table, "why didn't you tell me long ago that she was Dave Brody's girl?

Admiralty yesterday afternoon accompanied by a clerk and a poster, the letter carrying a bag containing \$12,-500, they were attacked by several armed men who discharged revolvers at them. Gasperevitch was wounded in the head and a builet passed through the jaw of the porter, who dropped the bag of money. The robbers seized it and made off with it.

Won't Co-Operate.

Moscow, July 12.—The Zemstvo congress yesterday adopted a resolution declining to co-operate with the Government in the work of famine relief, while the present local and central ad-ministrations continue to confine their efforts to independent charity work.

### Trust to Nature.

Trust to Nature.

A great many Americana both mean consequence of a phenomenon the explanation of which would be a little long. It is not due to the chemical purity of the water, since the sea, which is the bluest water, is also that which contains the most sait. Nevertheless, according to Forel's experiments, the matter in solution should be the predominant cause of the modification of color, upon which act besides the matter in suspension the color of the bottom and the reflection of the sky and of the banks. Consequently blue water is pretty rare in nature. A good many seas and lakes that give us the impression of this tint are green. The water at present acknowledged to be the bluest is that of the Sargasso sea, between the Cape Verde Islands and the Antilles. The water of the Mediterranean off the French coast and around Capri is bluer than that of Lake Leman, much less blue itself than that of the lakes of Kandersteg and Arolla, in Switzerland.—Paris L'Illustration.

Calling the Landlady.

Calling the Landlady in Switzerland.—Paris L'Illustration.

Calling the Landlady.

Calling the Candlady.

Calling the Landlady.

Calling the Landlady.

Calling the Candlady.

Calling the Candlady.

Calling the Landlady.

Calling t

aware of the high medicinal value of the above mentioned plants, yet few have used pure glycerine as a solvent and usually the doctors' prescriptions called for the ingredients in varying amounts, with alcohol.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a scientific preparation compounded of the glyceric extracts of the above mentioned vegetable ingredients and contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs.

Some of the narrowest men 'are persons of wide experience.

with no contradiction—in fact, after the convention had adjourned it was found that every maker of garments in the hall believed that it would make the American cifizen a better dressed person if he would make arrangements to "see himself as others see him." This is not "foppish," it was declared, even though it can be done only through the use of the long mirror, heretofore held secred to my lady's illustrated folders, etc., write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Out.

# ran with all his strength up the mountain side. Grigsby seized the president's arm. A Trespasser

By MONORE WILLSIE

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastman

snow had disappeared from the valley, hedged upon three sides by mountains, but far up in the slopes ere were still great white acres of it. Grigsby worried a great deal about these snow patches. At night, when

the camp was still, he lay awake hour after hour considering the matter. The New York stockholders who had sent the young mining engineer out to explore and test the mine had given him no information as to how, when or where to protect his workingmen.
On Tuesday of the previous week a great wedge of snow and ice had loosened from the peak, had hurtled down the mountain side, gathering speed and size as it went, and had killed Jim Grady, the foreman, without even stopping to drop him after the deed was

"The oldest inhabitant" told Grigsby that such would probably be the programme until spring had set in thoroughly.

So for several nights Grigsby wor-ried. Then on a certain cold, drizzly morning he called the men from the work on his idea. The idea consist of a great "V," with its apex turned up the valley, and when completed the en-gine house over the mine was to set snugly in the angle of a great fence of logs and bowlders. It took three days to complete the idea, and when it was done Jack Grigsby squared his handsome shoulders, set his teeth firm-ly on the amber stem of his pipe and said: "There, by gum! I'd like to see a snowslide harm that!"

The oldest inhabitant, who stood by Jack's side, grinned

"You've put a lot of work on that thing," he said.

"Well, it's worth it," replied Jack.
"Huh," answered the old miner, "I could 'a' told you something that wouldn't 'a' been any work at all and would 'a' been just as effective as that!"

"A nice time to be telling me that!" exclaimed Jack. "Well, what is it?" The old man pulled a dejected looking envelope out of his pocket, after a long search found a stubby pencil and made a few marks on the back, then walked over to a tree and tacked the paper up on the trunk. Grigsby followed him curiously. On the envelope was written:

"Avalanches are requested not to trespass here." Jack roared. "Well, you're a great

The old man grinned, but shook his head. "Just as good as your wedge," he answered. "You ain't seen a real slide yet. You want to move your mine, that's what you want to do." Grigsby looked a little troubled. "The president of the company and his daughter are due here this afternoon,

but the weather has been so snappy lately I guess we are safe."

Then to himself as he walked away. "I'd give the world and all to see Madge, but"— Then he looked at the V

shaped rampart. "Gee, that would stand anything," he said. The visitors were not expected until late in the afternoon, but it was only 1 o'clock when the short, fat millionaire and his dainty, slender daughter dismounted from their horses and left them at the group of shacks on the mountain side. Then they descended into the gulch, where the shaft opened. "Now, remember, Media, no see

"Now, remember, Madge, no non sense," the president was puffing These young engineers are all right in their places. But their places are not as sons-in-law of mine. Seems to me you've been showing rather a lively interest in young Grigsby.

d, but made no reply to her father's admonitions. They were an old tale, whose moral did not in the least interest her. Her father took the chaperonage of his pretty daughter very seriously.

Jack Grigsby ran toward them with bared head and outstretched hand, but the president had little time to waste on greetings. "What in thunder is that mountain

of rubbish built around the plant for?" he demanded,
Jack explained the mission of his
cherished idea, but the president shock

"Pooh, pooh!" he scoffed. "Fearful looking mess. Better tear it out. Don't need that to keep off a little snow and

Madge interposed tactfully. "Oh, come on," she cried. "I want to see everything." The three walked slowly over toward the engine house, Jack explaining eagerly.

Where are all the men?" asked Madge.
"In the mine, even the engineer. We are having some"—

The oldest inhabitant grasped Jack's

"For heaven's sake," he gasped, "ring the bell. It's comin'."

The three followed his gaze. Far up the mountain, at the beginning of the valley, a roar, and with the roar it seemed as if the whole side of the mountain was sliding down into the valley—a great, gray mass, that gathered to itself all that barred its path,

huge trees, cabin-big stones, and al-ways with a roar, increasing in volume to the din of a thousand trains. "The men are safest in the mines, Jack cried.

He grasped Madge's arm, but the eldest inhabitant thrust him one side. "Manage the old man," he said; "I'll take the girl." Then with his arm about Madge he

"Come!" he cried.

The president started out bravely, but his weight told, and with the third step he stumbled and fell. With each step he stumbled and fell. With each heart throb the speed of the snowslide was lessening their chances. Jack tugged at the heavy old man. Now he could see the bowiders that bridged the front of the avalanche and now it had taken the very tree to which was planed the fluttering trespass warning. With a superhuman effort Jack fung the president out of harm's way. Then the president out of harm's way. Then he sprang himself, scarcely noticing a

heavy blow from a whizzing tree top.

In another moment the avalanche was a thing of the past, and a great swathe down the center of the valley was polished smooth as a macadam road. With a single glance to see that Madge was safe, he called to the two men and ran to the shaft opening, ever which the slide had passed. It was choked with a mass of logs and ice. "Find ropes," Grigsby cried-"any-thing! The Lord knows how many

were in the shaft!" It was an hour of terrible toil, but somehow the three accomplished the task. With hands torn and bleeding panting and half crazed with fear for those below, they toiled unceasingly the oldest inhabitant, with the strength of a man twenty years his junior, his white hair wet with perspiration; Grigeby, with pale, drawn face, and the president, peeled down to vest and

trousers, panting with the best of Grigsby called down through the opening, and the answer came back faint, but cheerfully:

"All safe! What's the rip? Send us down a rope."

When all were safe the president climbed to Jack's cabin and sat down heavily. Jack and Madge followed. He looked at Jack closely.

"Great smoke, man, look at your arm!" he cried.

arm!" he cried.

Jack glanced at the blood stained sleeve from which the arm dangled helplessly. "I know it," he answered cheerfully. "A tree top slapped me as the slide passed, but I don't care; every man is safe!"

The president stared at the white, dirt stained face. "Madge," he said,

"I'd like to have you marry this sort of man.

"That's what Jack and I hoped." answered Madge, smiling even as she moaned ever the wounded arm.

"That's settled, then," said the president briskly. "Now let's see what I can de for that arm." And if he no-Madge's waist he did not mention the

# \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* SPRING SUITINGS...

MADE TO ORDER ... For the best imported English,

upwards. Come and

Scotch, Irish and French Worsteds at from \$16.00 and Pants From \$4.25 and

see stock before purchasing else-Latest Cut and Perfect Fit or No

Pressing and Cleaning at Lowest

J. E. GOODALL, Merchant Tailor ... SIXTH ST., NEAR FIRE HALL

### BARGAIN!

For sale on easy terms of payment, or to let, the brick block formerly owned by the late Mr. Evans, on the North side of King Street, directly west to Northwood's Warehouse, opposite the Planet office. Also part of Lot 5, Fourth Con. Dover, about 45 acres of Sterling farm, fronting River Thames, on terms to suit pur-

chaser.
Also a few shares Chatham Wagon
Works stock, ten shares Sutherland Innes
stock, to shares Reliance Loan Co. stock
and shares of Farmers' Bank of Ca. ada.

\*\*\*\*

F. MARX

# CHOICE BUCKWHEAT PER BUSHEI THE CANADA FLOUR MILLLS CO. LIMITED, CHATHAM. - ONT.

\*\*\*\*\* SAMUEL GELLER Chatham Iron and Metal

195

Yards (Magnolia Hotel, mear G.T.R. Station) CHATHAM, ONT. Highest prices paid for Scrap Irou Metal and Rubber Phone 503

The Ball Sand, State Section ......

JAS. N. MASSEY, Phone 60. Opp. Market GROCER where.