

## RAILWAYS.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**  
7 a.m. for London, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary and all Pacific Coast points.  
\* 1.15 a.m. Fast Express for London, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Boston and all points east, also Winnipeg, Calgary and Pacific Coast points.  
\* 1.30 a.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and all points north, south and west.  
\* 1.15 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and all points north, south and west.  
\* Daily except Sunday. \* Daily.

**GOING WEST**  
No. 1-6.25 a.m. No. 2-12.25 p.m.  
No. 3-1.07 p.m. No. 4-11.19 p.m.  
No. 5-9.25 p.m. No. 6-1.32 a.m.  
No. 7-1.13 a.m. No. 8-2.49 p.m.  
J.A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agent, Toronto  
820 St. Thomas St.  
C. P. C. Station Agent  
W. E. Kispin W. P. A. 114 King St. E., Chatham

**GOING EAST**  
No. 9-3.30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations, except Sunday.  
\* 12.55 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.  
\* 4.15 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.  
\* 6.45 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.  
\* International Limited, daily.  
\* Mixed 2.30 p.m.

**EAST**  
8.35 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto and Buffalo.  
\* 2.00 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.  
\* 1.15 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Buffalo.  
\* 1.15 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.  
\* Daily except Sunday. \* Daily.

## CHATHAM, WALLACEBURG AND LAKE ERIE RAILWAY.

**ELECTRIC SERVICE**  
Time Table No. 5. In Effect Wednesday, May 1st, 1906.  
**CHATHAM**  
LEAVE ARRIVE  
6.00 a.m. 8.20 a.m. 7.10 a.m. 7.00 a.m.  
6.00 a.m. 11.25 a.m. 10.15 a.m. 10.10 a.m.  
1.30 a.m. 1.45 p.m. 12.30 p.m. 12.20 p.m.  
2.15 p.m. 4.30 p.m. 3.20 p.m. 3.15 p.m.  
4.30 p.m. 6.55 p.m. 5.45 p.m. 5.40 p.m.  
5.45 p.m. 8.10 p.m. 7.00 p.m. 6.55 p.m.  
\* 7.00 p.m. 9.25 p.m. 8.15 p.m. 8.10 p.m.  
9.50 p.m. 12.00 p.m. 11.00 p.m. 11.00 p.m.  
Extra cars on Saturday leave Chatham 7.15 a.m., 1.10 p.m. Leave Wallaceburg 9.00 a.m. and 2.15 p.m.  
\* Except Sunday all other cars daily.

## PERE MARQUETTE

**BUFFALO DIVISION**  
Leave Chatham Express  
Rienheim and West 8.15 a.m. 4.05 p.m.  
Rienheim and East 9.10 a.m. 6.10 p.m.  
Sarnia 9.50 a.m. 6.30 p.m.  
Arrive in Chatham  
From  
Walkerville 10.25 a.m. 7.35 p.m.  
St. Thomas 9.35 a.m. 6.50 p.m.  
Sarnia 10.0 a.m. 6.10 p.m.  
All trains run by Eastern Standard time.  
R. F. MOELLER, G. I. A., Detroit  
W. M. HOOD, P. Agent, Chatham.  
E. DOWNEY Ticket Agent, C. M.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

## Hunters' Excursions

**At Single Fare**  
Going Oct. 8th to Nov. 6th.  
To all points in Temagami, on T. & N. O. Ry.  
To points Mattawa to Port Arthur.  
To Sault Ste. Marie and Port Arthur via Northern Navigation Co.  
To Georgian Bay and Lake Superior points via N. N. Co.  
To points in Quebec.  
Going Oct. 25th to Nov. 6th.  
To Penetang, Midland, Lakefield, all points Sarnia to North Bay, Argyle to Cobocook, Lindsay to Hallsboro.  
All points Madawaska to Depot Harbor.  
All points Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, Magnetawan River.  
All Tickets Good Returning Until December 8th.  
\* Depot Ticket Agent.  
For Tickets and full information call on  
W. E. RISPIN.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

## SINGLE FARE FOR HUNTERS

## RETURN TICKETS ON Sale Oct. 9 to Nov. 6

## From Oct. 25 to Nov. 6

## Return Limit Dec. 8, 1906, Stop-Overs Anywhere

## Maps, booklets and full information at C. P. R. ticket office, Opera House Block, King St., Chatham, or write C. B. Foster, D.P.A., Toronto.

## WE HANDLE THE

## National Portland Cement THE CEMENT OF QUALITY ONE GRADE—THE HIGHEST.

## Also Lime, Plaster, Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick, &amp;c., at Lowest Possible Prices

## J. &amp; A. OLDERSHAW, KING ST. WEST, TELEPHONE 85.

TO ADVERTISERS—All changes of advertisements, to insure insertion must be handed in to this office the day before intended for publication.

When you finish your first bottle of

## Abbey's Effer-Salt

you will have but one regret—that you did not use it months ago. The way ABBEY'S SALT makes you eat—and sleep—and feel—will surprise and delight you.

25c. and 60c. At Druggists.

## Women and Mirrors.

"We carry lots of women clear to the top floor or at least several floors up and then they take the next elevator down without going three steps away from the elevator," declared the operator of one of the "lifts" in a big office building. "No, it isn't because they like to ride in the elevators particularly. Why do they do it? To get the use of the mirrors, of course. See those mirrors on either side of the elevator? That's what attracts them. A bit of wind will strike them as they turn the corner by a big building and they imagine that their hair is badly disarranged and make for the nearest mirror, which is in the elevator."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollar guaranty for its failure to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY &amp; Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sole by Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## "Home, Sweet Home."

Probably no one would have been more surprised than Sir Henry Bishopp himself could have foreseen that a single melody in one of his numerous operas would achieve such celebrity that at the present day it is still sung by leading prima donnas at fashionable concerts, jangled on street organs and loved by a vast public that knows nothing of music, properly so called, as the purest representation of the English spirit—"Home, Sweet Home." "Clari, the Maid of Milan," the opera in which this favorite song occurred, has long been consigned to the limbo of forgotten musical works, but "Home, Sweet Home," survives, with undiminished popularity and is likely to survive when many more pretentious compositions have followed "The Maid of Milan" into oblivion.

## REGAINED NERVE AND VITAL ENERGY.

From Walton, P. O., Que., comes the following from Mr. Nazaire Beguin—"If anyone had told me any remedy could build up my nervous system as well, I would not have believed them. Before using Perrozze I was run down in nerve and vital energy, and in very weak health. I didn't get enough sleep at night, felt poorly in the day time. Perrozze has fed me with energy and vim increased my weight and made a new man of me."

Hundreds tell the "same story"—Weak and dispirited, everything going wrong, unable to catch up, they took Perrozze and all was changed to health and serenity. Price per box 50c. at all dealers.

## Buying Birds to Free Them.

Birds are often purchased in the bird market at Lockport, India, in order to be set free again. This is done by Hindus as a work of merit and by Mohammedans after certain rites have been performed as an atonement, in imitation of the Jewish scapegoat. It is essential that a bird used for this purpose should be strong enough to fly away; but that does not induce the dealer to feed the birds, or to refrain from dislocating their wings or breaking their legs. They put down everything to good or bad luck, and leave the customer to choose a strong bird, if he can find one, and to go away if he cannot. The merit obtained by setting a bird free is not attributed to Dety, but it is supposed to come in a large measure from the bird itself or from its attendant spirit, and hence birds of good or bad omen, and especially kites and crows, are in much demand and are regularly caught to be sold for this purpose.

## IS YOUR COLD BETTER?

No, it's as bad as ever. Nothing seems to help. Why not use the up-to-date specific, Catarrhzone, which drives out cold in one day. Inhale Catarrhzone and you will be relieved in two minutes. Continue the treatment and cure is assured. Healing, germ destroying and pleasant, nothing for colds, throat trouble and Catarrh compares with Catarrhzone. Sold everywhere, 25c and 50c.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

## BRITAIN'S POST OFFICE

## ANNUAL BLUE BOOK PROVIDES SOME ASTOUNDING READING.

Imperial Penny Postage Now Extended to Practically the Whole Empire—Over Three and a Half Millions of Dollars in Letters Misdirected Contained Money in Various Forms—\$42,300,617 Were Expended For Postal Orders.

The Postmaster-General's annual report, just issued in the form of a blue-book, provides some interesting and astounding reading. In a few preliminary remarks Mr. Sydney Buxton desires to point out that imperial penny postage has now been extended, so far as outward letters are concerned, to the whole of the Empire, with the exception of one or two small islands, and also to Egypt and the Sudan.

And then the report, which deals with the year ended March 31, 1906, plunges into its labyrinth of facts and figures. It is estimated that the number of postal packets delivered in the United Kingdom during the year 1905-6 was 4,688,200,000, of which 2,707,200,000 were letters. The whole total gives an average of 108.2 packets to each person for the year, says Lloyd's.

The increase in the number of letters shows an advance of 1 per cent. on that of last year. It is also interesting to note that the letters delivered in London show an increase of 3.6 per cent., instead of a decrease, as in the past two years. Strangely enough, the increase in the number of postcards is much smaller than in recent years.

The number of letters registered in the United Kingdom was 18,634,333, an increase of 7 per cent., and the number of express services was 1,578,746, as compared with 1,408,953 last year.

## Cash Waiting Owners.

The number of undelivered packets handled during the year was 27,099,174, an increase of 530,434, or 2 per cent. The number of registered letters and other letters containing property with insufficient addresses was 320,041. These letters contained £16,887 in cash and banknotes, and £56,845 in bills, cheques, money orders, postal orders, and stamps.

The number of letters with valuable contents posted with no address at all was 4,559, the contents including £200 in cash. One undelivered letter contained cheques to the value of £2,500.

Altogether, the number of insufficiently addressed letters with valuable contents shows an increase of 4,000 on the previous year, and adds the Postmaster-General, "the value of the property thus entrusted to the postoffice by a careless public has increased by no less than \$33,000." There has also been a slight increase in the number of articles found loose in the post, which included £1,350 in cash.

## Postal Orders.

The number of postal orders issued during the year was 97,271,000, representing an amount of £38,770,000, an increase of 6.6 per cent. in number, and 5.7 per cent. in amount. The produce of the commission on the orders issued was £23,382, and the value of the postage stamps affixed was £215,000. The Postmaster-General incidentally adds that during the 25 years since the introduction of postal orders the sale has increased from 41-1/2 millions to nearly 100 millions per annum.

## Savings Banks.

During the year ended Dec. 31, 1905, there were 16,320,204 deposits in the Post Office Savings Bank, with a total of £42,300,617, against 1,155,283 withdrawals, with a total of £42,096,037. The total amount of the deposits shows an increase of nearly £1,700,000 over the year ended Dec. 31, 1904. The net increase of accounts opened over accounts closed was 289,332. The number of depositors in the United Kingdom was 9,963,049, with a total amount to their names of £152,111,140, which leaves an average amount of £15 to each person.

## Telegraphy.

During the year 89,478,000 telegrams passed over the postoffice wires—an increase of 57 per cent. The decrease in press telegrams is striking—presumably owing to the termination of the Japanese war. But in January, owing to the general election, the increase over the number in January, 1905, was no less than 133,500. Although the number of telegrams have increased, there is a decrease of £20,691 in the receipts. Foreign telegrams, however, show an increase of £19,659 in the receipts.

## Telephone.

The total number of conversations over the trunk telephone wires was 17,974,000, an increase of 16.2 per cent. The gross revenue derived from the trunk service was £449,004, as compared with £381,967 in 1904-5. The number of telephones in connection with the postoffice London telephone system increased during the year from 24,351 to 32,879.

The number of persons on the establishment of the postoffice at the close of the year under review was 86,078, of whom 12,065 were women. In addition there were 109,354 persons filling unestablished situations, of whom 29,026 were women. The number of persons dismissed during the year was 831. Dishonesty accounts for 26 per cent., and incompetence for 24 per cent. of the dismissals. The number of women who retired "on marriage" in 1905 was 243, with an average age of 28, and an average service of nine years.

## Finance.

The final chapter deals with the finances of the postoffice. The postal revenue of the year was £17,064,023, an increase of £789,045 on the previous year. The net profit was £5,268,914, or £440,215 more than last year. But the net deficit on telegrams was £754,707, which, however, was £164,729 less than last year; and, altogether, including the interest on the capital expended on the purchase of the telegraphs, the net profit approximately from the postal and telegraph services was £4,235,724, or £604,947 more than last year.

## Hadt's Lost All of Them.

Hewitt—Cruet is losing his faculties. Hewitt—He doesn't lose his sense of touch. He borrowed ten of me last night.



The Life Insurance Co. of Canada  
habit is a good habit—and it is a habit that should be neglected by no one.

The Mutual Life—backed with its 37 years of prosperity—its enduring financial methods—its perfect protection and low rates to policy-holders—and its

**\$44,199,954.00**  
worth of insurance  
now in force

—is the most substantial and the fastest-growing Assurance Company in Canada.

For particulars, write to Head Office, Waterloo, Canada.

**GEO. H. REDPATH,**  
GENERAL AGENT, CHATHAM

## Beggars Who Take the "Cure."

Begging seems to be a lucrative calling in Vienna. In one of the district police courts a man and his wife were summoned to appear on a charge of begging in the streets. Only the woman appeared, and in answer to the magistrate's questions stated that her husband had gone to Baden to take a cure! The prosecuting attorney remarked that the Viennese beggars earned such good incomes and lived so well that they were forced to go to some bath resort to recover from their high living. Only a few days ago, he said, a beggar well known in the Vienna police courts had returned from Carlsbad after taking the cure there and had resumed his begging with renewed vigor.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## THE ORIGINAL CORN CURE.

No substitute has ever been devised that gives the quick, painless results of Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years its success has been unqualified. For safety and thorough cure use "Putnam's" only.

## Pawnshop Sales.

"Don't imagine," says an auctioneer, "that you can get any real bargains at a pawnshop sale. The pawnbroker knows just what people think about his stock, many of them having learned from experience that he will pay next to nothing on the best quality of jewelry and silverware, watches, etc., and they thus get it into their heads that all the articles sold at auction are genuine goods. But there's where they make a big mistake. The pawnbroker seldom sells any pledged articles at these auction sales. He uses them simply for a 'blind.' Articles taken in pawn are invariably sold at private sale."

Putting food into a diseased stomach is like putting money into a pocket with holes. The money is lost. All its value goes for nothing. When the stomach is diseased, with the allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the food which is put into it is largely lost. The nutriment is not extracted from it. The body is weak and the blood impoverished.

The pocket can be mended. The stomach can be cured. That sterling medicine, the stomach and blood, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, acts with peculiar promptness and power on the organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a positive cure for almost all disorders of these organs, and cures also such diseases of the heart, blood, liver and other organs, as have their cause in a weak or diseased condition of the stomach.

## A Glimpse of Carlyle.

One day Carlyle suddenly stopped at a street crossing and, stooping, picked up something out of the mud, even at the risk of being knocked down and run over by passing vehicles. With his bare hands he gently rubbed the mud from it. He then took it to the pavement and laid it down on a clean spot on the curbstone. "The curbed old man in a tone of tenderness he rarely used, 'is only a crust of bread. Yet I was taught by my mother never to waste anything—above all, bread, more precious than gold. I am sure that the little sparrows or a hungry dog will get nourishment from this bit of bread.'"

Experience is the best teacher. Housekeepers, who have tried them all, say WINDSOR TABLE SALT is the perfect table salt.

Our own heart, and not other men's opinions, forms our true horizon.

Excursion tickets on sale at W. E. Rispin's office, 115 King Street, as follows: Billings, Mont., \$32.75; Butte, Mont., Ogden, Utah, \$37.75; Nelson and Rossland, B. C., Spokane, Wash., \$38.25. All Pacific Coast points, California to British Columbia, \$40.75. Hunters rates, going Oct. 9 to Nov. 6, to eastern provinces: Oct. 25 to Nov. 6, to northern points in Ontario at single fare, good to return up to Dec. 8.

## At the Poor-house Door

By NANCY HAZLIP  
Copyright, 1905, by Ruby Douglas

"I don't see why you would name a girl child Jessica—you might 'a' known she'd grow up so prim and high headed and hateful no man in his senses 'd ever want to marry her, and, land knows, women that don't marry have a hard time." Grandma Cole said to her son's meek widow.

Mrs. Cole answered a little tremulously. "But, mother, they do want to marry her. Jessy might 'a' had four proposals last year, if only she'd 'a' gone and let the men speak out."

"And who were the men, I'd like to know?" Grandma puffed, her throat swelling visibly. "Widdervers with nine children, or else one foot in the grave, or cranky old bachelors, or may-be even preachers. Besides, how can you know even a preacher wants to marry you unless he ups and says so? I never did hold with this way of makin' out every man that went to a house or even rode past it had a notion of goin' there courtin'."

She paused in breathless triumph. If Mrs. Lem Cole had been wise she would have held her peace. Grandma being contravening very ill indeed, and to prove her in the wrong was to risk everything. Mrs. Lem knew that very well, but a goaded woman is often a desperate one. Therefore she burst out: "Well! Three of the men—and they weren't widowers nor preachers, but real good chances—asked me to ask Jessy if she'd listen to 'em. And the other one—"

"There wasn't any other one. Maria, I don't believe one word you're sayin'." Grandma broke out furiously. "Four proposals indeed! Why, Ann 'Liza didn't have but three in the whole of last year and the beaux around her all the time like bees around a honey pot."

"The other one was Jimmy Wakefield. And he wouldn't be stopped. Just up and asked Jessy like a man." Mrs. Lem said, not meekly, but with such red spots in her cheeks she looked almost as young as her daughter.

"Get out of here, you!" Grandma panted. "Jimmy Wakefield, indeed! Why he's never had a notion to anybody but Ann 'Liza. And she's goin' to take him, too, when she gets good and ready. Don't you dare talk of him wantin' that stick of a Jessy. If I thought there was any truth in what you've said I'd send you straight out of the house."

"Then we'll go without waiting to be sent," Jessy burst out from the doorway. She had been standing just outside, feeling somehow that her dear patient mother might need her help and comfort.

"I don't like to tell, to say such things," she went on, "but mammy told the truth, nothing but the truth. And she shan't stay here to be insulted. Unless you ask her pardon we'll go away."

"Where? To the county poorhouse? I don't know any other chance for ye," Grandma said, white faced, her eyes flashing.

She was an imperious old lady, nobly partial to her namesake and favorite grandchild, Ann Eliza Wicks, partly because Ann Eliza was pretty and taking and impetuous, partly also because she had money enough of her own to be entirely independent. Grandfather Cole had left everything to his wife. She held on to it with a grip of iron. All her five children had prospered except luckless Lemuel. He had left wife and daughter little except his ill luck. It had followed them so throughout the three years since his death they had at last been forced to accept the shelter Grandma had grudgingly offered.

"Teach school! You know I won't have that," grandma had said to Jessy's plan. "No, missy, I'll marry you off in a year. Then you can take your mother home with you. Remember beggars mustn't be choosers. You ain't quite a beggar. You'll get something when I die, of course. But I ain't going to see my husband's money wasted as long as I can help it, even if I had any to spare, which I haven't. It costs such a lot to do things. Why, just even half livin' nearly bankrupt me. Ann 'Liza has to have things. She's got a delicate appetite, and so notatone. She can afford to be, because she had money enough of her own to be entirely independent."

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and finding out how we can best get away."

"Oh, shut up! Stop your foolish talk!"

Grandma commanded fretfully.

Ann Eliza came in from the garden, both her hands full of dewy roses.

"Here! Take these and fix the parlor vases," she commanded Jessica.

Jessica shook her head and turned toward the door. Grandma had weakened sensibly; she was on the point of muzzling out an apology. But as Ann Eliza cried pettishly, "I wish you'd look at that; I told you what would come of setting beggars on horseback!" her anger flamed up hotter than ever.

"You do as you're told," she cried, catching Jessica by the shoulders and trying to shake her. "You say you want to work for a livin'; prove it by waitin' on your betters."

Jessica set her teeth hard, broke from the quavery hold and rushed away. At the steps she stopped, smiled bitterly and shook the dust from her feet. Over her shoulder she called clearly, "Mother, meet me at the big gate in an hour; by then I shall know exactly what we can do."

Ten minutes later she stood in the Wakefield yard facing Jimmy, with her heart beating so it half suffocated her. She had so dreaded to tell what must be told—to ask the help that was imperative. It was not much, only to carry her mother and their scant belongings to the poorhouse. Any shelter would be better than the Cole roof. There was nobody else she could ask. Jimmy was the only friend within walking distance—moreover, the single person to whom she could bring herself to make such appeal. She was, in a way, bound to make it. She had promised, when she denied him that dearest promise, to call on him if she found herself in need of him. Now she was blessing him silently that he had not asked anything; had listened only to what she cared to tell and said afterward, with a little soothing touch on her hand: "You did right to come to me, Jessy. Of course I'll take you anywhere you may want to go."

"You must only send us. Black Billy can take us in the wagon. Grandma will be so angry if she knows you helped us escape," Jessica had answered, but at that Jimmy only smiled.

Very shortly he made her sit down on the bench under the big elm and went away whistling, to reappear, all in a whiff, driving a spanking pair, which drew a double seated vehicle spick and span.

"I think we'd better make the trip a quick one," was all he said in answer to Jessy's expostulation.

Almost before she knew it she was sitting beside him, bowling along the turnpike at the team's best pace. As quickly her mother was gathered up, and the hand luggage properly bestowed, Jimmy amazed Jessy by bidding her sit behind, adding, "I want to talk to mammy—and these horses don't let me turn my head for any considerable time."

Jessy began to feel desperately lonely—she could not even divert herself by watching the dapple of the flying spokes as the wheels spun round. Jimmy was driving very fast, and keeping to the turnpike. It must be he meant to take them through town—that, no doubt, accounted for his choice of a rig. She knew he hated a shabby outfit—especially upon Saturdays and court days. It might be he had business that could not wait—but somehow she felt that he was unkind to think of anything but her extremity. Then she sank into a sort of daze, wondering dully how it would seem to find herself a pauper, duly committed. She had not thought of that before—of course there were legal forms before they could claim the last refuge of the destitute, and would not the authorities get back at grandma? She had a dim idea that well-to-do folk had to answer for their near kin.

No doubt that was what Jimmy was speaking about—he was talking low and eagerly to mammy. Yes, he was turning the horses toward the court-house square. In a wink they drew up there, and Jimmy, springing down, held out his arms to her. "You know there are arrangements—will you trust me to make them?" he asked very low.

Jessica could only bow her head; speech was beyond her. Jimmy looked at her, his eyes tender, yet mischievous. "I want to commit you for life to a poorhouse of which I am keeper," he whispered. "Mamma is willing. What do you say?"

"Nothing," Jessica said, but as she said it she laid her hand in Jimmy's strong clasp, and dropped her long lashed lids to veil a rush of happy tears.

## A Clock Run by Man Power.

He was a fine old man who had been to South America, but who was devoting his old age to acting as the works of the clock in the piazza in Capri. It was he who rang those many, many bells we heard and puzzled over. Some forty rapid, high pitched bells at 12:42, seven bells of deeper tone at 3:36, and so on.

Adelaide had asked Archangelo, the old man's son, to explain these seeming irregularities and had learned that the bells were only intended to approximate the hour; that his father was old and occasionally forgot and rang too little or too much; also that he was but a man and that hunger sometimes came gnawing at his vitals at, say, 11:45, whereupon he rang for 12 o'clock and wandered home to his spaghetti. His appetite also accounted for occasional delays in the bell for 1 o'clock. Suppose Archangelo's mother was late in the cooking of the midday meal, could his father return to the piazza without his luncheon? And what does a quarter of an hour matter after all? In Capri it is truly dolce far niente.—Scribner's.

## DENTAL

**MR. LUKE SMITH, DENTIST**—Crown and Bridge Work specially solicited. Cor. Thames Street and Victoria Avenue.

## LEGAL.

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

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

**SMITH, HERBERT D.**—County Crown Attorney, Chatham.

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