

DR. J. P. SIVEWRIGHT.
Office Opposite Grand Opera House.
URQUHART BLOCK
(Upstairs) Phone 736

LODGES

PERKINSON LODGE, NO. 26, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C. meets first Wednesday of every month in Masonic Temple, King Street. Visiting brethren always welcome.
J. W. DRAPER, W. M.
J. W. FLETCHER, Sec'y

WELLINGTON LODGE, NO. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C. meets on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, King Street East, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
GEO. MUSSON, W. M.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y

LEGAL

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

SMITH, HERBERT D.—Clerk Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

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

WILSON, PIKE & CO.—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates. Office, Fifth Street. Matthew Wilson K. C., T. M. Pike.

KERR, GUNDY & BRACKIN
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
NOTARIES PUBLIC.

Office over Bank of Commerce, CHATHAM, ONT. TILBURY, ONT.

Private and Company Funds to Loan at Lowest Rates on No. 1000 Islands of P. M. M. C. J. W. GUNDY, R. L. BRACKIN

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LOAN—Company and Private Funds. Farm and City Property for Sale. W. F. Smith, Barrister.

MONEY TO LOAN—On mortgages lowest rates of interest. Liberal terms and privileges to suit borrowers. Apply to Lewis & Richards, Chatham.

MONEY TO LEND—On land mortgage, on chattel mortgage, or on note; lowest rates; easy terms. May pay off part or all at time to suit borrower. J. W. White, Barrister, opposite Grand Opera House, Chatham.

1000 ISLANDS, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River

TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE.

3.30 p. m.—Steamers leave Toronto daily for Charlotte (Rochester), 1000 Island and Montreal.

HAMILTON-MONTREAL LINE.

6.30 p. m.—Leave Toronto Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, for Bay of Quinte, Kingston, Brockville, Montreal and other ports.

For tickets and berth reservation apply to:

W. E. RISPIN or E. FREMLIN,

Agents R. & O. N. Co., Chatham, Ont.

H. Foster Chaffee, A.G.P.A., Toronto.

TIME TABLE

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 3:00 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 Chatham 3 p. m. Detroit time, or 4 p. m. Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 8 p. m.

SINGLE TRIPS—Thursday leaving Chatham at 9:30 a. m. Sunday leaving Detroit at 8 o'clock, Detroit time, or 9 p. m. Chatham time. Round trip, 75c. One way, 50c.

A. BUBBLE, Master.

TRY

THE BEST EVER BAKED

MOTHER'S BREAD

Lamon Bros.,

Sole Manufacturers

17 CLAIR STREET

YOUR ATTENTION

is called to the arrival of our latest new large stock of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Edison and Columbia Phonographs and records; also Sewing Machines to rent.

TYRRELL'S MUSIC STORE King St. West Chatham

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargat in Cow.

The youth who crows his wild oats is apt to raise Cain.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION Cream Sodas
MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD, CANADA

From the Ovens to You

We bridge distance with our moisture-proof, dust-proof packages. Halifax and Vancouver are brought to the ovens' doors. Farms and small towns are put on the same plane with the big cities.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are packed in 1 & 3 lb. air-tight packages, fresh, crisp, delicious—and reach you in the same condition, no matter where you live. AT ALL GROCERS

A Contrast.

Mr. Dapper is one of that class of men who are scrupulously neat in their personal appearance, but who never fail to leave chaos behind them in the scene of their preparations. A neighbor recently called on Mrs. Dapper and remarked:

"One rarely sees a more well kept man than your husband. He always looks as if he had just come out of a bandbox."

"Very true," returned Mrs. Dapper, "but with a sigh—"you ought to see the bandbox."

Faulty Kidneys—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails. Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co., and W. W. Turner.

Why He Let Them Wed.

Dean Pilon had a quaint old verger whose name was Sagar. Imagine him, a venerable figure with gray hair, skullcap, gown and verger's staff. In ignorance they had married a man to his deceased wife's sister. Sagar, whose business it was to settle the matter about the banns, was at once cross-examined. "Oh, yes, vicar," said he, "I knowed right well! I knowed parties." "But why did you not tell me? I should have forbidden them." "Well, vicar, it was just this way, do you see. One of the parties was eighty-four and the other eighty-six. I says to myself: 'Lord, it can't last long. Let 'em wed, and bother the laws!'"—London News.

Fresh from the springs To you it brings Health and good cheer Year after year.

Sanitaris
The Mineral of Mineral Waters

R. A. ROBERT, Agent, Chatham.

A Polite Thrust.

"Professor," said a senior, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know."
"Pray don't mention such a trifle," was the reply.

Life is hard for many people, and we have no right to withhold any word or touch or act of love which will lighten the load or cheer the heart of any fellow struggler.—La Belle Star.

WHISKEY MEDICINES.

The temperance press is emphasizing the danger to the home in the use of "medicines" which are loaded with whiskey or alcohol. In this respect, as well as in the remarkable character of their cures, Dr. Pierce's medicines differ from other preparations. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and bowel derangements, and "Favorite Prescription" for women's derangements and weaknesses, contain no alcohol. Their full ingredients are printed on the bottle wrappers, therefore they are not secret or patent medicines. Write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet giving list of medicinal roots from which these remedies are extracted by the use of triple-refined glycerine; also, the eminent medical writers who recommend their ingredients for the cure of the diseases for which these medicines are advised.

It is the quiet people who are dangerous.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargat in Cow.

The youth who crows his wild oats is apt to raise Cain.

THE BABY'S RASH.

Hints to Anxious Mothers Who Discover Red Spots.

Nothing strikes more terror to a young mother's soul than an appearance of rash on her baby. Unless the eruption is prickly heat, which even the most inexperienced person is likely to know, it indicates illness, and a physician should be called.

But while waiting for him her mind may be much relieved by knowing something of the different forms rash takes and precisely what they mean. For instance, scarlet fever, that most dreaded of all illnesses, is not to be mistaken for measles by a person versed in the indications of both. In scarlet fever the eruption is bright colored and the spots are so close together that they seem to run in one mass, though each little speck is really clearly defined. It begins on the chest or about the neck and spreads quickly.

Measles show first, to the inexperienced, on the face, but a physician will usually see small spots in the mouth before they appear elsewhere. This particular eruption that develops rapidly from the face to the body is accompanied by swelling and is blotchy.

Rash that is part of chicken pox appears, too, on the face first, as a rule, but its formation is quite different from that seen in measles. In the former it is in little lumps that quickly develop into blisterlike looking things. It does not break out all at once, but appears in rotation in different parts of the body, so that at first one portion may be quite clear of any eruption while another is covered. It disappears by drying into crusts that drop off after a time.

German measles, less serious than the other form and frequently first mistaken for it, may show by a rash before there are any fever symptoms. The eruption is usually much paler than in real measles and may be either tiny or fairly large. It sometimes runs in together, but as a rule remains clearly separate and defined. It lasts a shorter time than in measles and may fade after two days.

LAVENDER DUMBBELLS.

They Make Charming Trifles For Bazaar Stalls.

Take about a dozen stalks of lavender and tie them together at the base of the flowers with one end of a yard of mauve baby ribbon, shape the flowers into a ball, using extra pieces of flowers to fill up where necessary, and wind cotton round to keep all secure.

THE DUMBBELL WHEN STARTED.

Then bend each stalk down over the ball and thread the ribbon in and out of the stalks until the flowers are completely covered. Now take a dozen more stalks of lavender and make an other ball in the same way. When the two balls are finished intermingle their stalks and bind firmly with the two ends of ribbon which should have been left loose and fasten off by tying in a smart bow. These lavender dumbbells will be found to sell splendidly at bazaars and look pretty made in various colors.

The Perfumes of Araby.

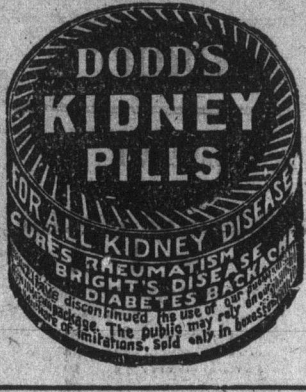
Sometimes a combination of two or more odors gives a much more delightful perfume than either used singly. For example, combine an ounce and a half of some really good violet extract with half an ounce each of rose, tuberose and cassia extract, and the result is a decidedly novel yet delicate and lasting perfume. If to this are added half an ounce of the tincture of orris root, five drops of oil of bitter almond and two and a quarter drams of triple rosewater, the odor is intensified, yet not too strongly.

If two and one-half ounces each of extract of rose and tuberose, with a gill of extract of cassia and two and one-half ounces of tincture of orris root, with a single grain of bitter almond oil, are well blended, a most excellent imitation of a fragrant violet perfume results.

These delicate extracts, it must be remembered, call for care and exactness in blending and most exquisite cleanliness in utensils and bottles, as the oils are so absorbent that they become spoiled, and one's time, money and work are all for naught.

Green Her "Hoodoo" Hus.

There are charms in great variety that superstitious women carry with them in the firm belief they are indispensable to their success at cards or in other ventures. Now a fashionable modiste in town says many of her customers are equally superstitious about colors. She made a green dress for a woman who liked it greatly. But within a fortnight she was back to the shop with a tale of woe. She said that whenever she had worn it ill luck had come to her or to a friend. The "hoodoo" was so pronounced, indeed, that she gave the gown away. She told the dressmaker never to make her another dress of that color. The unimaginative dressmaker couldn't see how the color made any difference; but, as she wanted to keep the customer, she was wise enough to nod in sympathy.



GIRL'S STRANGE DEATH.

Mystery Surrounds End of Gloucester Township Maiden.

Ottawa, Sept. 16.—On Thursday, Louise Delude, a girl of 15, who resides in Gloucester Township, was in Ottawa with her mother and Joseph Pelletier, the hired man. Late that night, after returning home, she died. The coroner heard of the affair and visited her home. The mother's story was to the effect that her daughter was carrying a lamp from one room to another when she suddenly fell dead. But neighbors had different stories to tell, and the matter is now in the hands of the Attorney-General. The coroner discovered marks, as from heavy blows, on the girl's body. She had sustained a particularly savage blow on the stomach.

GROWING OLD BEFORE YOUR TIME.

Broken in spirit, weak in body, nervous and discouraged. Something is wrong and each day sees you fading away. Just one thing to do—build up. To do this, use Ferrozone. What a tonic it is! Appetite, why it makes you eat tremendously. Digest, indeed you will. Rich, red blood will carry nourishment to every corner of the body, tired organs take new life, color, spirit and ambition are restored. Perfect manhood and abounding health is the unfailing product of Ferrozone—try it, 50c. a box everywhere.

Killed by Ball.

Montreal, Sept. 16.—Henri Pilon, first baseman of the Montreal Baseball Club, was struck over the heart by a ball yesterday afternoon and instantly killed while "warming up" for an exhibition game. The second baseman sent a hot one over to Pilon, who leaned forward to land it, but missed, and the ball struck him with full force over the heart. Pilon staggered back for a moment and then fell. The force of the blow caused instantaneous death from heart failure.

OVERTAKEN BY NAUSEA.

You don't know if it's going to stay down or come up. You feel like thirty cents and look even worse. If one thing is quicker than another, it's "Nervine." Ten drops in sweetened water gives relief instantly. Almost like magic is the change you experience. The cause of the nausea is removed, every symptom of vomiting and indigestion is cured within ten minutes. When Pelletier's Nervine is so trustworthy and economical, a bottle at home wouldn't be amiss. Large ones for a quarter at all dealers.

Plain Living.

How truly distressing is the effect of a plain, rational and nutritious diet upon the man who eats to live. His appetite requires no pampering, and yet he enjoys his food, and at the same time—what a gourmand is deprived of—he is thoroughly alive to all the pleasures of life and able for his duties.—Dr. Robert Bell in Health Record.

His Awful Dream.

Sydney Smith had been ill, and a friend having called to see him inquired what sort of night he had passed. "Oh, horrid, horrid, my dear fellow! I dreamt I was chained to a rock and being talked to death by Harriet Martineau and Macaulay."

St. Joseph, Lewis, July 14, 1908.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—I was once kicked by my horse last May, and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,

Commercial Traveler.

Large sorrows come from little sins.

ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS

On Sept. 19, 20, 21, the Grand Trunk will issue round trip tickets at special low rates from Chatham to the following points: Detroit, \$1.50; Bay City, \$3.80; Grand Rapids, \$5.00; Saginaw, \$5.70; Chicago, \$7.75; Cleveland, via Detroit, \$10.00; St. Paul and Minneapolis, \$28.40 and \$31.50, according to route taken; returning on or before Monday, Oct. 7th.

Full information and tickets may be obtained from Mr. W. E. Rispin or Mr. J. G. Pritchard, representatives of the Grand Trunk in Chatham.

Exhaustive observation is an element of every great achievement.

Quail on Toast is the best 5 cent cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It always seemed to us that the desirability of the concentration of wealth in the hands of a few depended largely upon the identity of the few.

Society in general doesn't care much about anybody in particular.

Incurring obligation need not militate against the freedom of any man—unless he means to repay it.

Earthly happiness may be lacking in spirituality, but it is the only kind that most of us know anything about.

The man who imagines he doesn't worry has a complacent look—until his hencoop is threatened.

Some people are so egotistical that they are positively unhygienic.

We are generally working for our own salvation when we are most enthusiastic in the behalf of others.

Nothing is fair that militates against our own interests.

No man ever broke up very many families by being good to his wife.

The trouble is that most of us can't keep our secret superiority secret.

How can it be "good" evidence when it hangs a man?

Lost Opportunities.

No Indians out west to fight,
No scouting to be done,
No peppy redskins to lie low
And have a lot of fun,
No chance to follow up the trail
And scalp a brave or two,
No place to take the warpath now.
What is a boy to do?

Not very many years ago
A fellow had a chance
To take a hand with Buffalo Bill
And on the camp advance,
Or he could hide behind a bush,
Lie low and mind his eye
And with his rifle pick them off.
As they went riding by.

Those were the days a boy could be
A hero bold and grand
And snatch the pretty heroine
From some marauding band,
And when the cruel war was over,
With honor for his side,
He'd take her to his humble home
And she would be his bride.

There isn't any show for boys
Like once there used to be.
It hardly pays them any more
When they run off to sea.
Why can't the Indians break out
And round the war pole dance
Or raid the settlements again
And give a boy a chance?

Wasteful.

"I told Miss Antique that Mrs. Dashington had four husbands, and what do you think she said?"

"Proper punishment, most likely."

"Not much!"

"What did she say, then?"

"The extravagant thing!"

The Only Thing.

"Women are certainly fond of their dignity."

"Yes, there is only one thing that they are willing to risk it for."

"What is that?"

"A ninety-eight cent bargain."

Human Nature.

"I don't know what makes me so thirsty," said the traveler. "I haven't tasted anything for a month, but now I feel as though I could drink a cool glass of beer."
"That is easily explained," replied his companion. "We have just struck prohibition territory."

Too Slow.

"They expect to retire the senator at the next election."

"Hasn't he been a faithful servant?"

"Oh, yes, but he doesn't seem to be able to keep up with the times. He hasn't managed to get indicted yet."

Not the Regulator.

"What time did you get up this morning?"

"I don't know exactly, but pretty early. It was yesterday by my watch, but I think the thing is a little bit slow."

Made a Poor Guess.

"It is claimed that the man who invented the mother-in-law joke never had a mother-in-law."

"If he had he would have known that she never is a joke."

Strenuous.

"She always makes both ends meet."

"Yes, but she is so forcible about it that the meeting is in the nature of a collision."

PATERSON'S COUGH DROPS

They Will Cure

OUR

ICE CREAM

IS

Warranted Pure

We make it in any color or flavor desired, and deliver just when you want it. Special prices for picnics and excursions.

MOUNTEER'S, KENT BAKERY

Chas. W. Baxter, Florist

Floral Emblems a Specialty

Phone 372 Adelaide Street

Mangled Body Found on Track.

Weston, Sept. 16.—Saturday night about 9 o'clock as the C. P. R. train going east passed the Church street crossing the driver noticed something lying across the G. T. R. tracks, which at this point parallel the C. P. R., and when they arrived at the station notified the authorities. A search revealed the body of an Italian, presumably about 40 years of age, but so terribly mangled by the passing over of a train as to be wholly unrecognizable. The local coroner was notified, and a jury, after viewing the body and hearing the evidence of one or two witnesses returned a verdict of "accidental death."

The conductor of the local way freight reports that at Brampton a foreigner approached him and asked for a ride to the city, which the latter refused. It is supposed that the man, under cover of darkness, was stealing a ride, and in some countable way missed his footing, and fell from the car, the wheels passing over his body.

ALMOST DEAD OF BRONCHITIS.

Few people have suffered more than John P. Taylor of Dymally, E. O., Ont. To-day he is well and writes, "I must tell you how much Catarrh-ozone has been to me. I was so bad with bronchitis sometimes that I thought it would soon be over with me. A spell of choking would come on that left me prostrated and weak. Since using Catarrh-ozone I have had no trouble at all. It strengthened my throat, stopped the cough, gave me free breathing and entirely cured." Just the usual experience. Catarrh-ozone invariably cures whether bronchitis, asthma or Catarrh. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all dealers.

Station Derelicts.

In every station one may find those who do not take trains or meet them, nor attend those who do. Some come to the waiting room only to wait—respectable derelicts still hoping that something will turn up, and wrecks who have given up hope. It is a warm place in winter, the seats are comfortable, and thoughtless passengers often obligingly leave newspapers behind them. It makes good waiting. There are so few other places to wait—so cruelly few for women adrift, but not yet founded. Sometimes, to deceive that meddlesome busybody, the station detective, they carry in traveling bags and pretend to be pulled down with their burdens, emptied long since at the pawnshops.—Jesse Lynch Williams in Century.

Reduced rates to western points, commencing Sept. 1st. Enquire at the old reliable, 115 King street, W. E. Rispin, agent G. T. R. and Wabash Railway.

Marching Geese.

Norfolk geese were driven up to London in thousands without losing condition. It paid better before the days of railways to let the geese transport themselves. The largest drove mentioned was one of 9,000, which went from Suffolk, through Chelmsford and on to London. They took their journey easily, marching ten miles a day. The ordinary day's march of the German army is thirteen miles, only three miles better than the geese. When Lord Oxford bet the Marquis of Queensberry that a drove of Suffolk geese would beat an equal number of turkeys in a walk to London the geese won by forty-eight hours.—Cornish's "Animal Antiques."

The Exception.

"Turn you and your old grocery!" shouted a man who backed up against the fresh paint.

"Didn't you see that sign, 'Fresh Paint?'" asked the grocer.

"Of course I did, but I've seen so many signs hung out here announcing something fresh that wasn't that I didn't believe it."

A Stylist.

Uncle—Here, my boy, are a couple of chocolate cigars. But where are you going with them? Little Johnny—Why, I am going to eat them in the smoking room.