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OF ONTARIO.

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3-1-2 Per Cent. per annum interest allowed on deposits.
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B. F. GARDNER—Branch Manager.

The Daily Planet

S. STEPHENSON, PROPRIETOR.

TELEPHONE
Business Office 21. Mail Room 100.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1906.

CHATHAM LOSING TIME.

"My opinion is that if a Board of Trade were organized, it would be made to comprise professional men as well as manufacturers and business men. Get the young men in. Appoint a working executive with a president and secretary, strike an admission fee—not too high, and hold an annual banquet, which would stimulate good feeling among the members, and you have the plan in a nut-shell."—Mr. C. H. Mills, ex-President of the Berlin Board of Trade, but now an enthusiastic Chathamite.

Mr. Mills has the right spirit and, no doubt, if a Board of Trade were established here, he would be able and willing to furnish valuable information on the matter of up-to-date methods for its management, he being for many years so closely connected with the Berlin Board, which is acknowledged one of the most active and best managed organizations in the Province. It would be worth the effort even if nothing else were considered other than the securing of improved transportation facilities.

All that seems to be needed now is for some leading spirit to assume the responsibility of calling a meeting of citizens, to push the project through to a successful finish. Every day that it is put off means a day lost to Chatham.

A PUBLIC NUISANCE.

The Police Commissioners touched upon a very aggravating nuisance at their meeting on Monday when they drew the attention of the Council to the need for a revision of the by-law respecting streets and sidewalks, so as to prevent persons from pushing wheelbarrows, hand-carts, etc., on the sidewalks.

Judge Bell took a very sensible stand at the meeting, when he expressed himself forcibly on the subject. The Judge thought that the practice is even worse than the riding of bicycles on the public walks, and in many respects it is. A bicycleist may dismount when he sees a pedestrian approaching, but in the case of a wheelbarrow or hand-cart there is no option for the citizen other than to surrender his rights for the time being and step off the walk-into the mud—to allow the vehicle to pass. The matter has already been tolerated too long, and the complaint of the Police Commissioners is only an echo of a general complaint which comes from every taxpayer. It is hoped that the Council will give the matter their earliest consideration and see that suitable remedies are immediately applied.

While they are on the subject, it might be well if they would look into another matter in which there is plenty of room for complaint from citizens who are not classed among the chronic kickers. It relates to the small boy who of late has contracted a mad desire to navigate the streets in an express wagon, with one foot in the box and the other acting as a propeller. He is just as insistent in his demands on the walking public as the man with the objectionable wheelbarrow, and if the pedestrian is not as alert as the boy thinks he should be, the dangers are often more serious. Pedestrians should have preferred rights, on the sidewalks of the city at least.

THE NEED OF A "GYM."

"The use of the improvised, ill-constructed, ill-lighted and ill-ventilated class rooms on the top floor should be discontinued at the earliest date possible. The want of a gymnasium and of proper facilities for physical education should receive immediate attention. It is to be hoped that those who have the important trust of safe-guarding the vital interests of this fine school will act promptly and wisely."

The above extract from the report on the Chatham Collegiate Institute, issued by Mr. J. E. Wetherell, B. A., the newly appointed Inspector of High Schools, should be read with more than passing interest by the managers of this institution. A plan is now under consideration which, if it is carried out, will overcome the first mentioned difficulty, in reference to the ill-lighted rooms. Plans have already been prepared for a splendid and suitable addition, which will provide ample accommodation to supply the needs of the school for

years to come. It is quite probable that this addition will be built next year.

No provision, however, has been made, or even thought of, for the other deficiency mentioned in the report. The physical education of the pupils should not be lost sight of in the eager desire to turn out graduates. In this enlightened age, it does not require much persuasion to convince people of the importance of physical development in the schools. It is a regrettable fact that in the Chatham Collegiate there is no proper place for instruction in this respect.

A few years ago this school possessed a thoroughly up-to-date and modernly equipped gymnasium. Many of the ex-pupils yet remember the pleasant and profitable times spent in the "gym." The results were good. Many of the pupils at that time became quite expert on bars, rings, ladders, club-swinging, etc., and after a few hours thus spent they felt freshened and invigorated, not only in body but in mind. One good feature of the gymnasium was that every young man in the school took an interest in the work.

Of late years the "gym" has been abandoned, and recently the building was condemned and closed. If the structure is past the saving point, it should be torn down and a suitable building erected in its place. It would mean an expenditure of money, but it is worth while spending money when necessary and desirable results follow.

DON'T USE GREASY LINIMENTS.

A century ago they were popular. To-day people want something easy to apply, certain in results, and, above all, a clean liniment. When Nerviline is applied aches and pains disappear as the pores absorb its soothing, healing properties. Nerviline penetrates to the core of the pain, eases instantly, and leaves no oily, bad smelling memory behind. Good to take in, capital to rub on, and five times more powerful in destroying pain than any oily liniment. Don't fail to get a large 25c. bottle.

JUST A LITTLE BIT OFF THE TOP

A bunch of Chatham aldermen A-fishing went today—
But they'll no say a naughty word
To scare the fish away.

A man in Windsor says that he can drink 150 glasses of beer in a day. The hotel-keepers should give him a flat rate.

From all accounts, Hyman's winning card in the London election must have been a ten spot.

A week from to-day is Halloween, when for once the man with the pumpkin face can feel some degree of satisfaction in the fact that he is wearing a hat that is strictly up-to-date.

A minister said the other day that a man is roasted by the newspapers as soon as he goes down in this world. From what they tell us, there is no need for the press when a man goes down in the next.

In spite of the bad, bad bunch at Ottawa and the disgusting public scandals which fill the political atmosphere, this country is experiencing an era of prosperity and weather that the people ought to be thankful for.

If the chap who picked up the ten dollar cheque, belonging to another man, and cashed it, had come from London, he might have got a fine on the plea that it was force of habit.

Cuba is said to have \$12,000,000 in its treasury. But they haven't got any Ontario banks, trust companies or Hyman's down that way yet.

Judge Harlin, of Baltimore, fined a man ten cents for manslaughter. Must have been bargain day in the Judge's court.

MAPLE CITY CELEBRITIES.

From day to day little nonsense rhymes concerning Chatham's prominent officials, will appear in Off the Top.

Our Mayor.

Mayor Marshall is a good, great soul,
Of so'mm main and face;
His mighty watch-chain is the thing
That sets him off with grace.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 50 cents.

Some people speak ill of others and then wonder why fault is found.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a wonderful tonic. It drives out all impurities. A good thing for the whole family. Keeps you well all winter. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. A. I. McCall & Co.

WHAT LEROY FOUND

By AMY DARLING

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

"Deed, I ain't agwine tuh break no doo's down disayer time o' night." The sable servant was firm even though a ten dollar bill waved gently under his nose.

"But I can't get in otherwise," pleaded Leroy. "My keys, my papers—everything, in fact, except my pocketbook and cigar case, is in my other clothes."

"Uh, hu," agreed the new elevator boy, "but I ainer gwine ter lose no job bustin' in yo' fat and gettin' fired in the mo'nin'." He turned out the light in the elevator car and went back to the settee in the reception room. Nat Leroy's secret of success had been his ability to admit defeat, and he turned sadly toward the door.

There was an apartment hotel on the next block where Margaret lived. The clerk there knew him. There might be a chance to get an unoccupied apartment. It was his only hope unless he took the long trip down town, and he was tired to the point of exhaustion.

The clerk looked up in surprise as he entered the office, but surprise gave way to mirth when Nat droily imitated the boy.

"You can't blame 'em," the clerk condescended. "There was a chap the other night got a boy in the Balfour apartments to break in; gave him a fiver for the job. The police figured that he must have made a clean profit of about \$500."

"How about you?" asked Nat. "Happen to have a vacant apartment where I could put up overnight?"

"We've got a waiting list of fifty-eight names," declared the clerk. "We won't have an apartment vacant until October even at that."

"No chance?" pleaded Nat.

The clerk shook his head and Leroy turned away. Just as he was about to push through the door he heard his name called and he turned back. "I tell you what I might do," whispered the clerk. "Miss Ashton is out



THERE IN THE CENTER WAS HIS PHOTO-GRAPH.

of town. She expects to be away a week longer. I can put you in there if you promise not to let on."

"I'll promise anything for a night's rest," agreed Nat, mindful of a roomy couch in the cozy corner of Margaret's den. A bill changed hands and presently he was following a hall boy, also sworn to secrecy, up the stairs.

It seemed a rather mean trick to play on Margaret; to invade her apartments without permission, but he promised himself to pry into none of her secrets and confronted himself with the reflection that she would probably have said yes, but Margaret was queer. Almost from childhood she had been self supporting, and she had steadfastly refused to regard men as women's natural protectors and supporters. Twice since he had known her, men had asked her hand, and she had not only said no, but they had been quietly dropped from her friendship.

Leroy valued this friendship too highly to risk it on a proposal, and he had worshiped, if not from afar, at least he had concealed his worship and had been rewarded with the privilege of being her chosen friend.

Rapidly he divested himself of his outer clothing, but when he came to his collar he could find no place to put it except the tiny writing desk by the window, and that reminded him of some notes that he must make if he would keep them fresh in mind for the morrow.

He turned down the unlocked flap and reached for some paper. There was paper in plenty in the next pigeon-hole, and he thought of what his sister used to say: "Show me a woman's desk and I'll tell you what and whom she loves."

This desk was very like Margaret, with its orderly array of notes and trinkets, its well kept pigeonholes and the spotless blotter, but pencils were sadly lacking.

Twice he searched the pigeonholes without result, and at last he found that the middle of the lower section

was not blank, as he had supposed, but formed a sort of secret panel. Here, then, was where the pencils were to be found. He threw up the panel, but in an instant all thoughts of the pencils vanished. It was not a place for pencils. Instead it seemed to be a sort of shrine, and, to his wonderment, Nat found that he was its genius.

There in the center was his photograph. He could not remember that she had ever asked for one, yet here it stared at him from the midst of an odd assortment of trinkets. There was the tiny flower he had worn in his coat when they had their first dinner. He had begged a rose, and she had laughingly insisted upon an exchange. He could have sworn that he had seen her throw it away, yet here it was beside the menu card, on which he had sketched the odd couple at the table across the aisle.

One by one he recognized little souvenirs of their jaunts. Then with reverent hands he drew down the panel again. It was as if some skilled surgeon had laid bare Margaret's inmost heart. He felt almost guilty of sacrilege.

The pencil was forgotten now. He wrapped himself in the slumber robe from the couch and sat at the open window, which commanded a view of the river, and he watched the lights across the water glinting on the quiet stream. He did not feel like sleeping. He had come in utterly exhausted, but this revelation had completely changed his mood. He was conscious neither of fatigue nor sleepiness. He knew only that Margaret loved him, cherished the little trinkets he had given her and held his memory dear in secret. He recalled now something she had said once about girls who laid their snares for the men who caught their fancy. Clearly she would give no sign of preference, and she had buried her secret in her desk to wait until he found out—if he ever did. He shuddered as he thought of what might have been.

There was the sound of the opening and shutting of a door, but he gave no heed. He had told the boy to bring ice water.

"Nat, what are you doing here?" He sprang to his feet and then sat down again as he suddenly remembered that he was draped largely in a colored slumber robe.

"I suppose you think I am playing Indian," he remarked over the back of the chair, "but I am here through the charity of our friend downstairs."

Quickly he sketched his dilemma, and she had to laugh in spite of herself. "Aunt Ruth and I came home sooner than we expected," she said. "The clerk was asleep, but we had our keys and did not awaken him. I guess the boy did not know you were coming here."

"I haven't been stealing anything," he defended.

"Been prying into my secrets?" she laughed.

"Just one," he said slowly. "I was looking for a pencil, and I saw that middle panel. I didn't mean to pry, dear—but I never should have dreamed, and—I'm glad I did."

She came toward the chair. "I don't know that I'm sorry," she said simply. "I never should have let you see, but I'm glad you know."

"I never thought," he smiled, "that the gate of heaven lay through a partition in a writing desk."

"Heaven," she said as her lips brushed his forehead, "lies in many places. I find mine in a Morris chair wrapped in a slumber robe."

"I must have been slumbering a long time," he laughed. "That menu card is dated three years ago."

"I cannot realize even now," she whispered, "that this is not all a dream."

"From which may we never awaken," he whispered as he drew her face down to his again.

"You may remain here," Margaret said after a few minutes. "I shall go to Aunt Ruth's room, and as a recompense to her for letting me share her apartment I'll tell her about it. She loves a romance."

The Retort Humorous.

"You don't seem to understand," blustered the man who was trying to make his point with a university professor. "I tell you, sir, I ought to know. I'm an alumnus of this institution myself." "Are you? That's nothing singular," was the witty rejoinder, uttered so quietly that the blustering man never knew what had happened.

On another occasion the same professor, having ordered from a music publishing house a copy of a "Valse Impromptu" by a certain French composer, received an "Impromptu Waltz" by another man. The publishers, when called to account for their mistake, replied rather insolently that they had been in the music publishing business a long time, and had yet to discover the difference between a "Valse Impromptu" and an "Impromptu Waltz." Would Dr. Smith kindly state to them that difference?

"Gentlemen," wrote the genial professor, in answer, "I have not, like yourselves, been in the music publishing business, and am therefore not fully qualified to inform you; but since in your extremity you have appealed to me I would venture to suggest that the difference between a 'Valse Impromptu' and an 'Impromptu Waltz' may be similar to the difference between a blind Venetian and a Venetian blind."

"Yours very truly," etc.

Selfish Clock.

"Want me to take the clock back, you say?" exclaimed the dealer. "Why, what's the matter with it? It's warranted to keep good time."

"Perhaps that's the trouble," replied the customer, "for it certainly doesn't give it."—Philadelphia Press.

To-Day We Talk ...FURS...

A well stocked fur department is always fascinating. You'll certainly find ours a more enjoyable spot than ever before—for through careful buying we show furry loveliness more completely than in any past season.

—FURS FOR EVERY ONE—

Coats, Collars, Scarfs. Boas, Ruffs, Stoles, Ties, Caperines, Muffs, &c., for Ladies' and Children, including every new style in every fashionable Fur.

If you would have the best in fur garments visit our immense Fur Department. We can suit you in Quality, Style and Price, and save you money.

Grey Squirrel Ties \$8.90—Rich quality, 70 in. long, satin lined grey squirrel ties, special each \$8.90.
Grey Squirrel Ties—Extra quality, 72 in. long, satin lined, special\$12
Natural Lynx Tie—Rich full furred quality, 62 in. long, lined, special at\$18
River Mink Tie—Rich natural color, double collar, satin lined ends, 50 in. long, special at\$10
Red Fox Animal Tie—Double, with two large heads, claws and a large tails, 50 in. long, special at \$19.50
Mink Tie \$20—Best grade natural mink, 47 in. long, double with 4 tails and head, very special at \$20.
Murmut Stole—58 in. long, rich quality, satin lined, trimmed with 10 tails, special at\$8.50
River Mink Stole—58 in. long, satin lined, trimmed with 6 tails, special each\$12.50
72 in. Columbia Sable Stole—With 2 heads, 2 tails, 6 claws, special at\$12.50

German Mink Stole—76 in. long, satin lined, trimmed with 12 tails and cut steel buckle, very special at\$15.00
Alaska Sable Stole—78 in. long, satin lined, trimmed with 10 large natural tails at\$17.50
Alaska Sable Stole—Handsome styles in rich natural color, at each \$22.50 and\$25.00
Mink Stole—No. 1 quality, made with double ends, trimmed with 2 heads, 4 tails, cord and tassels, special each\$50.00
Fur Ruffs—In sable, opossum, murret, coon, seal, etc., handsome styles, prettily trimmed, at each, from \$1.50 to\$20.00
Muffs—Of every description, to match neck pieces in all the latest shapes, at each \$1.50 and every price up to\$35.00

The Northway Co.,LIMITED....

A Careless Epitaph.
One frequently comes across curious epitaphs, but we have never before heard of that useful and necessary kitchen requisite, the "dripping pan," figuring upon a tombstone. The following curious lines, however, are to be found in Woodlinton churchyard, near Newmarket, and let into the head of the stone is a dripping pan:
The Memory of William Simonds, who died March 1, 1753. Aged eighty years. Here lies my corpse who was the man That loved a sop in dripping pan But now believe me I am dead See here the pan stands at my head Still for sop to the last I cried But could not eat and so I died My neighbors they perhaps may laugh Now they do read my epitaph.
—Westminster Gazette.

SELECT YOUR MEDICINE WITH CARE.

In debility and weakness medicine should be mild and far reaching. Many pills and purgatives are too harsh, are drastic instead of curative. Excessive action is always followed by depression, and knowing this, Dr. Hamilton devised his pills of Mandrake & Butternut so as to mildly increase liver and kidney activity, flush out the elementary causes and regulate the bowels. Thus Dr. Hamilton's Pills eliminate poisons from the body, restore clearness to the skin, bring strength and that sweet restorer of health—sleep. Best medicine on earth, 25c. per box at all dealers.

Dialects of England.

The dialects of England are so various that grammatical eccentricities are commoner even than among the mixed peoples of the United States. An English paper has been printing some choice examples. In Somersetshire a party of masons are at work. One of their number is idling. The foreman appears.

Joe (warningly)—Hi, Ben, there be saffer eyes!

Ben—Aye, I eyed on eye I.

An example from Cynce, but true as to dialectal peculiarities, is recalled. It is the reply of a farmer to a former vicar of his parish, who sympathized with him on the fact that his three elderly daughters were not married. "You see, sur," he said, "when they would ha' they, they wouldn't ha' they. Now they would ha' they, they wouldn't ha' they."

Abbey's Effer-Salt

is a regular family doctor. When the stomach gets upset—bowels irregular—appetite fickle—sleep broken—headaches frequent—ABBEY'S SALT is the prescription that cures.

At Druggists. 25c. and 60c. a bottle.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Automobile Coats of Waterproof Silk.

The newest automobile coats are of waterproof silk, and the rubber lined satin rain coats are also used a great deal. The silk coats are naturally absolutely dust proof as well as being most convenient in case of an unexpected downpour. Many of these coats are more attractive, for dark colors are no longer thought necessary. In one way, at least, the lighter shades are best, for they do not show dust so soon as deep blue, green and black. A black coat is perhaps worst of all, white and gray showing dust less readily. White automobile cloaks are rather the craze just now, and certainly they are most cheerful and effective, besides looking as trim at the end of a trip as at the beginning unless a muddy road is encountered.

A rubber silk wrap is made just as any other long, loose cloak. Some have the box back hanging full from the shoulder, while others are semifitted with the loose front. A few are quite loose, only belted in with wide straps at the waist. Rubber silk can be had in any shade. The dark colors with bright silk or cloth collar and cuffs are attractive, and the light trimming can easily be changed when soiled. Rubber silk, or gloria, is delightfully cool, lighter than the rubber lined satin, which is, however, frequently preferred because of having some little warmth. Perhaps the smartest satin coats are white, with colored cloth or silk collars and cuffs. Plain taffeta silk is also made use of. An unlined silk wrap affords practically no warmth, but helps considerably to keep off the dust and dirt.

Don't Be Touchy.

There are some people always looking out for slights. They cannot pay a visit, they cannot receive a friend, they cannot carry on the intercourse of the family without suspecting some offense is designed. They are terribly touchy. If they meet an acquaintance in the street who happens to be preoccupied with business they attribute his abstraction to some motive personal to themselves and take umbrage accordingly. They lay on others the fault of their irritability. A fit of indigestion makes them see impertinences in everybody they come in contact with. Innocent persons who never dreamed of giving offense are astonished to find some unfortunate word or some momentary tactlessness mistaken for insult. Of course, such a mental condition is due to too much thinking about self and to an exaggerated self esteem, even though unconscious. The best remedy is to persistently put thoughts of self out of mind. Find something more absorbing and more elevating to think about if you are one of the touchy ones and you'll soon lose the habit.

A Kitchen Stool.

It will surprise you to find how much less tired you will be when working in the kitchen if you have a tall stool to sit on when wiping dishes—even when washing them it can be used—ironing small articles, preparing vegetables and making cake, pie, and doing many other things. Get all your material together, then sit down on your high stool and do the work. It will keep you off your feet several hours in time.

NEW YORK EXCURSIONS NOV. 2ND AND NOV. 20TH.

West Shore Railroad announces a rate of \$5.00, Suspension Bridge to New York and return on November 2nd, tickets good in all regular trains that date, good ten days for return. For the benefit of those who cannot get away on November 2nd a similar excursion will be run on November 20th.

Write L. Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent 69 1-2 Yonge street, Toronto, for full information.

A WELL-KNOWN MAN.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs,—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,

T. E. LAVERS, St. John.

He who cannot bear humility cannot wear honor.

DR. A. GREEN,

Painless Surgeon and Chiropodist. Corns and Bunions Permanently cured. Painless Extractions of In-growing Toe Nails. Grand Central Hotel. Persons desiring treatment at their residences leave word at hotel, or send a note through post office.

REFERENCES GIVEN.

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very Requirement Met
very Person Satisfied

When they have selected one of our

DIAMOND RINGS

We have a full stock on hand at the Sign of the BIG CLOCK.

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All Diseases Successfully Treated by Osteopathy, Chiropractic and Psychotherapy. Particular attention given to nervous and mental troubles with both men and women. Consultation Free.

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Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.