FIERY CHARLES READE.

The Author-Manager's Way With El-

Ellen Terry at the age of twenty re-colved to leave the stage and went and stayed six years in the country. How she came back to it is told in "Ellen Terry," by Christopher St. John. Charles Reade when hunting in Hertfordshire met her by chance in a country lane and told her in his rough yet

kindly way that she was a fool to have left the stage. "Why don't you go back?"

"You will some day."
"Never!" Then, mindful of certain financial troubles threateneing her rural peace, Ellen Terry added, "At least

"Done!" said Charles Reade. "I will." The part Miss Terry played for Reade was Phillippa Chester in "The Wandering Heir." At the end of the run of this piece she did not leave his management, but went on tour in several of his plays. The tour was finan cially disastrous, but a suggestion from Ellen Terry that her parts did not carry her salary and that she had better leave, as any one could play these parts equally well, was received with the greatest indignation by the flery -manager.

"Madam, you are a rat! Don't imagine it is generous to desert the sinking ship," expressed his view of the situa-

An old lady who lived with Miss Terry at this time and was her inseparable companion remonstrated with Reade for his harsh language to her "Nelly." "I love her better than you do or any puling woman," Reade answered _Manchester Guardian

VANISHING TROUSERS.

A Simple Trick Which May or May Not Be Humorous

This is a simple trick, and every married woman can perform it, but it requires the assistance of a confederate with a big bag of shining tinware on

First get a husband with an extra pair of slightly worn trousers in his wardrobe; then have the confederate, the man with the bag of tinware, come to the back door and knock gently. The wife must then peep out in a frightened way, and immediately the man with the tinware tells a tale that resembles an advertisement. The wife stops to think a few minutes. Suddenly she must rush to the wardrohe but only after the man rattles the brilliant tinware to arouse her. The wife must walk back to the man again with the The man must take them and hand the wife a few tin pans. All the while the man with the tinware must smile happily. At last the transaction is completed, and, presto change! the husband's trousers have disappeared and in their place appears some tinware on the kitchen table. This trick is very novel and will amuse the husband greatly. The trick should not be performed while the usband is in bed unless he has an extra pair of trousers.-F. P. Pitzer in

Another Nuisance.

It was the first time he was being married, and he was naturally a little nervous and unset but he managed to say "Yes" all right and to keep time to lelssohn, sailing down the aisle, and to sign his name in the register without making more than a dozen

He thought then that it was finished. but when they got to the church door they found it was raining.

"Confound it!" he cried, putting up his umbrella. "Another nuisance now!" And then, though he cannot guess why, the people around all laughed, and his mother-in-law bridled and his wife refused to speak.-London An-

Facts About Coffee.

Coffee originally came from the island of Mocha, whence in the year 1616 coffee trees were transported to Holland. This article of diet was first scientifically cultivated at Surinam by the Dutch in 1718. Though coffee was not known either to the Greeks or Romans, it was used as a beverage by the Persians in early times. The first coffee house of which there is any record was opened in Constantinople in 1511, and coffee was first brought to France in 1662 by Thevenet, the famous trav-

The Thorn on the Rose. In the old Bundehesh of Zoroaster we are told that the rose grew fair and thornless until the entrance into the world of Ahriman, the evil one. According to this ancient narrative, the spirit of evil became universal, and not only man suffered thereby, but inferior animals as well as trees and

60

He Could Count. A very little boy was in the room where a young lady was practicing on the plano. She was counting alond, "One, two, three, four." The little fellow, quite surprised, after awhile went to her and said earnestly, "He next is

Fish or Golf Story. While driving to the fourth green on lewark golf course a local solicitor Newark golf course a local solicitor sent his ball into the river Devon and killed a two pound fish. Both ball and fish were found together, the latter bearing marks of the third together. bearing marks of its injury.—London Standard.

thing."-Introit Free Press.

Mother Nature's gift to sufferers from Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles . .

THE MONARCH OF MINERAL WATERS AT ALL DEALERS

F. A. ROBERT, Agent, Chatham

A NOVEL KEY RACK.

held Keys Suspended From Rack In the Hall.

The English custom of a key rack to ang in the hall and whereon all the keys of the household are suspended is fast gaining favor in American country houses. A pretty and novel sort, an improvement on the plain quare of wood covered with hoo nade as follows:

Obtain a piece of wood about an inch and a quarter square, the length being determined by the number of keys it is to hold, and paint, stain or ename it. On the underside screw small brass hooks for the keys to hang upon and suspend from the wall by a piece of ribbon with a bow on the top. At each end of the wood fasten a rosette of ribbon with streamers hanging down. The wood will look very well painted white, and it is a good plan to paint in to match the ribbons the nar of the keys above the hooks on which they are to hang. Tasseled cords might be used instead of the ribbon already suggested. The former, in fact, would be more serviceable, inasmuch as it ould not require renewing quite so

A good use for this rack would be to have the various members of the family hang their door keys upon it-each erson having a separate marked hook when returning home for the night. Thus the last person in would be able to bolt the door, a cause of confusion in many families.

IT RINGS IN YOUR EARS.

That same cough is everywhere That same cough is everywhere you go, deep and hollow because consumptive. First it was catarrh, which could have been cured by Catarrhozone. Moral, never neglect a cold, never triffe with catarrh, go to your druggist and get Catarrhozone. It's instand death to colds, cures them in a few minutes. Throat trouble and catarrh disappear as by cures them in a few minutes. Throat trouble and catarrh disappear as by magic. Catarrhozone is the great throat, nose and bronchial remedy to-day. Thousands use it, doctors prescribe it,—why, because it does relieve quickly and cure thoroughly. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all deal-

A Bright Bird. The cuckoo is as likely to steal its nest as to make it, but this fact does not take from the point of the following pun, quoted from Short Stories: A young Englishman being asked at bird's nest pudding, said, turning to his hostess: "Ah, yes. Bird's nest pud-ding, and what kind of a bird may

have made it?" "Oh, it was the cook who made it," was her prompt reply.

We read of Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter medicines. As if the Stomeon, Liver, Kidneys, etc., underwent a dangerous period of transformation every three months. These three month periods are mere-ly a human arrangement for con-These three month periods are ly a human arrangement for convenience in expressing the climitic variations during the year. When you feel well, leave well alone; you are well. If you feel sick, or have been exposed to contagion, take the Veteran's Sure Cure. Dose—three to five drops only once a day; three to drops only once a day; three days medicine cost one cent. Price, and the drops only once and the drops only once a day; three days medicine cost one cent. Price, and the drops only once a day; three \$1.00 or 50 cents sent anywhere. If you can find a better constitutional cure, take it. We feel sure there is none sold. The V. S. C. Medicine Co., Limited, Scane Block, Chatham, Ont W. K. Merrifield, Manager.

Use For Scraps of Soap. A good way of using scraps of soap is to add them to the household cleans-ing mixture. This is useful in every household for cleansing paint, remov-ing grease from clothes and all other ccasions when a good cleansing prepaation is needed. Keep a wide nouthed bottle, and into it throw all ration is needed. odds and ends of soap. When you have a small collection of these, add a teaspoonful of powdered saltpeter, ditto rock ammonia and about a quart of warm, soft water, says the Cosy Leave the mixture till it is cooled. A little of this may be dissolved in water or on a flannel and will be found an invaluable cleanser.

AN HISTORIC CITY

Is quaint old Quebee, whose winding streets and frowning battlements are pervaded with the atmosphere of departed centuries. Here is the spot where the refined luxury of the Old World first touched the barbaric wilderness of the new. A delightful way to reach this most interesting city is via the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. Ask your nearest ticket agent, or write H. Foster Chaffee, A. G. P. A., Toronto Canada.

Standard.

Two Phases.

"I detest that Mrs. Jones. She always tells what all her clothes cost."

"Well, I detest Mrs. Brown. She never will tell what she pays for any.

Bing."—I Peroit Free Press.

Reduced rates to Detroit and return, going every Saturday and Sunday, returning up to Monday night, was \$1.60, is now \$1.50; C. P. R. are also making rate of \$1.00 going every Thursday, good to return until following evening. For further information ask C. P. R. ticket agent, corner of King and Fifth streets.

THE CHANCE CAME.

Dan's Father Said He Never Would Set the River on Fire. Several years before the discovery of oil at Pithole an Irishman named Mc-

was a young man of twenty, but his father looked upon him as a mere boy and seemed to take delight in ridicul-

yez'll niver set the river on fire."

This was his stock witticism, and it

"Yis, Danny has a job all right," he aid. "It's \$1.50 a day, but the b'y 'll niver set the river on fire-not he.

When oil was found at Pithole, Dan hurried to the scene and was soon earning unusually large wages as a teamster. All the petroleum was drawn in barrels, and teams were in great demand. He saved his money, bought an acre of land and soon had a well drilled that was producing 100 barrels of oil per day at \$10 per barrel. The elder McCarthy joined him, saw the well, received a liberal gift of mor ey and then shook his head ominously. "Tis a good thing, Danny," he croaked, "ye're doin' well; but, mark me worruds, yez'll niver set the river on ed, "ye're

"Father," he said coolly, "the next toime yez say Oi'll niver set the river on fire plaze remimber that Oi had a wanst, and-and didn't do ut,

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

sian guards endured thirty-one years of penal exile and penal service in Si-beria. He was in his day a fine looking and highly accomplished officer. Like many of his fellows, he borrowed mondleben and called on Wlassow to tell him the news and to ask for time. "You wait," said he, in a sneering way.
"I'll give you a wedding present to be remembered." Believing this to have been a threat, the lieutenant called at the house the next day and deliberate ly cut his throat. He opened the old man's desk to find his promissory notes and discovered them neatly tied up, marked "Paid" and a document by which he would have become the heir of the man he had murdered. Over-come by remorse he surrendered to the authorities and was sentenced to life servitude in Siberia. Because of good conduct his irons were taken off after seven years, he married a woman who went into voluntary exile to be near a relative, started a vegetable shop in the penal settlement which grew until ecame a great mercantile establishment, and when the war with Japan broke out he volunteered, became an officer, was decorated for bravery and received a full pardon.

The Old Stagecoach. Those who are accustomed to look back with longing eyes to the "good old days" will find it interesting to learn that in the middle of the eighteenth century the common carrier be-tween Selkirk and Edinburgh, a distance of thirty-eight miles, required In 1778 it took a day and a half for a stagecoach to go from Edinburgh to Glasgow, only forty-four miles away. About the same time the swiftest stage seldom covered the road between Edin burgh and London, 310 miles, in less than two weeks, an average speed of

The Bride Wins.

At Yarmouth, in St. Nicholas' church, one of the most curious objects is known as the Devil's Chair. formed out of the huge jawbone of whale and stands at the west end of married, they think it good for the newly wedded couple to race from the reaches the Devil's Chair first will rule the roost in the little househ are about to set up.-London Graphic.

"You can always tell the people who are unhappy from the look of their faces," said the tired woman, "but if you look out into the court of a morning you never can tell which dog it is

"Was no one injured in the railway

"No, but nevertheless it was a most painful situation. First, second, third

"Going?"
"Dunno yet, My lawyer seems to think Canada will do."

The confession of evil works is the beginning of good works.-Augustine.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Carthy and his son Dan came to this country from the Emerald Isle. Dan

ing him before people.

"Yis, Dan is a good b'y," he would say sarcastically, "but, Danny, me b'y,

annoyed Dan very much, but he did his best and soon surprised the old gentleman by securing a lucrative job.

fire, me b'v." A few days later a flood wrecked one of Dan's small wooden tanks, the oil ran down the river, and there was great excitement. As Dan and his father stood on the bank watching the

Then he blew out the match

The Tragedy In the Life of a Russian

Military Officer.
Lieutenant von Lemsberg of the Rus-

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chart Hitching

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT, after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, etc.,

WILFRID GAGNE,

Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drumondville, Aug. 3, '04.

The things we can afford are generally the things we don't want.

AN UNPROTESTED CHECK.

By Edith M. Doane. Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunninghan

or a parcel," said Gordon distractedly.

Carter's When all the legal formalities were ended and the fortune that had been Robert Maxwell's was finally handed over to his "beloved daughter Eliza-Little Liver Pills beth," that young lady regarded her new found responsibilities in dismay and promptly proceeded to shift them to other and broader shoulders James Gordon had been her father's secretary Must Bear Signature of

understand"-

I shall appoint you"-

suggested Gordon.

tain active duties."

to father.

Breutspood and his shoulders were presumably bet ter fitted for the burden.

Genuine

ery small and as easy



FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GURE SICK HEADACHE

Dinner In Seven Styles.

Dinner in Seven Styles.

A rather curious bet between an Englishman and an American has just been made public. It was won by the former. The Englishman made a wager that he would give in London seven dimers typical of seven different countries on as many nights. The continuous feast began with a real English meal, with turtle soup, meat roasted before a fire, and good English cheese. On the next night a French dimer in true Parisian style was given, and this was followed by a German repast, with kalbs-braten and Kaiserschmorren.

Then an Italian dinner was given, with minestrone, frito, misto and macroni.

Both men survived the ordeal.

THE TRANS-CANADA LIMITED.

The C. P. R. New Fast Trans-Con

binental Service.

The new fast service to be inaugurated by the Canadian Pacific Rail-

way, Tuesday, July 2nd, will carry

passengers across the continent in a little over three days and a half, the quickest time made by any rail-

way in America. The new trains will

consist of two or more sleeping car

fined to holders of first-class tick-

ets who desire sleeping car accom-modation. These "Trans-Canada Lim-ited" trains will leave Montreal ev-

ery Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12.30 noon during the months

day at 12.30 noon during the months of July and August. Connecting trains leave Toronto for North Bay at 1.45 p. m. on the same day. Close is made at Moose Jaw with the new fast trains for Spokane, and other western American points.

BEAUTY HINTS.

Hands may be whitened most notice

ably by rubbing them thoroughly three

nights in succession with sweet alm-

with as much fine chalk as they will

A good bath for tired, swollen feet is

to bathe the feet in a bath, with alum,

ounce; rock salt, two ounces; borax,

two ounces. Use one teaspoonful to each quart of water. Bathe the feet in

Sleeping with the hand under the ace induces wrinkles, and retiring at

night with the face grimy with soil that naturally accumulates on it dur-ing the day induces a muddy complex-

Glycerin should always be diluted

with rose, orange or elder flower wa

ter or even rain water if others are not

within convenient reach. If when di-

luted the mixture irritates the skin.

producing a burning sensation, discon-tinue its use at once and substitute for

ion and the formation of blackheads

this water every night for a week.

retain.

it almond oil.

the American gladly paid up for he called an "experience."

to one man?" "I should think it might depend a good deal upon the man," said Miss Maxwell softly.

So Gordon fitted up an office in a

never mentioned it. However, I appre

ciate, your confidence and will serve

Then an Italian dinner was given, with minestrone, frito, misto and macaroni. A Russian dinner, preceded by a zakouska and followed by sturgeon took place on the next night, and then a real old-fashioned American dinner of-okra soup, Marylandchieken, stuffed peppers and sweet corn. Finally as a wind up of the week of "fine confused feeding,, an Indian dinner was partaken of, with shirwa, several curries and mithaw.

Both men survived the ordeal and downtown skyscraper, where he sat at a table strewn with papers and pink-taped, legal looking documents, figuring and writing late into the nights, and Miss Maxwell, having arranged her financial affairs to her liking, annexed a meek, elderly relative as chaperon and turned her attention to other difficulties.

Her first, chiefest and most immediate difficulty was her cousin Tom Con

ish.
"It isn't that I do not like you," she painstakingly explained for the hundredth time. "You know I do. As a sister, now, I"— "Oh, drop it!" retorted Tom inele

gantly. "And anyhow I shall never marry,"

"So it's all up?"
"I think I have been telling you that for the past five minutes," said Miss Maxwell impatiently. "You know what I meant all along."

he said sullenly. "Some one has been and a diner—of latest pattern—with baggage car, and will rank amongst the most luxurious in the world. No day coaches will be attached, and the trains will be exclusively congiving you a resume of my vices." "Your vices are nothing to me nor your virtues either. If you"-The words died on her lips. For the first time in all their lives his arm clos around her. Convulsively he held her

to him, bending his head till his lips met her soft brown hair. "Betty, I—l've got to—tell you—I'm in no end of trouble. I need you-I need your help—I"—

By a single vehement effort Betty re-

eased herself.
"How dare you? How dare you?" she raged, then came to a dead stop. Her eyes grew wide with dismay and

fixed upon the doorway at the end of "Mr. Gerdon," she said in a constrained voice

It was Gordon indeed. He was quite at the other end of the long room, but not so far that the late tableau could be unseen by him, and the distress of her face was intensified in his as he bowed hurriedly and the yellow portiere fell behind him.

Betty blushed furiously. A person on and not understanding might, of course-she turned suddenly to Tom, who stood staring at her un-

"Now go!" she cried desperately "Go!"

Meanwhile Gordon had found his hat and the sidewalk and walked blindly down the avenue, forgetting the papers he had gone for—forgetting everything except a girl's flushed, dismayed face. It was scandalous that she should be allowed to drift into complications that fellow. It was all very well that Cornish was her cousin, but what of the fellow's character—a gambler, a fortune hunter? Yet what could he do? All day he had looked forward to Well, he had seen her. And she must have been in earnest. She wasn't the kind of girl to let man-and as memory gripped him he plunged gloomily on.

several days later that Miss Maxwell, blue gowned and demure, or frightened into inactivity. The turned into the entrance of a bank on lower Broadway and walked calmly to tomed to play for a fortune at the paying teller's window

draws your account, Miss Maxwell, said that gentleman, handing out packet of fresh bank notes.

The girl stared at him in astonishment, "No, I did not know. I had not thought," she said nervously. "That last check was rather large

"Ten thousand!" repeated Betty weakly. "Yes. We did not question it, of

course, because Mr. Gordon so often draws large amounts." He looked at her keenly. "It was all right, I sup-"Yes; oh, yes," said Betty unsteadily.
"It was all right. I—I suppose Mr.
Gordon cashed it?"

"He sent a messenger, as he usually

Betty nodded. The bank swam and for an instant her brain reeled as she turned away, perplexed and vaguely conscious of impending evil.
Ten thousand dollars!

Even to Betty's vague business res soning \$10,000 seemed a good deal to lose track of. But there must be some good reason why Gordon had filled in check for so much, for Miss Maxwell's methods of dealing with the management of her estate had not changed, and, though she still signed all her checks, she serenely washed her hands of further responsibility, and Gordon usually filled them in.

Once at home she hurried to her desk. She had a prejudice against keeping her check book in order, and an appalling number of hastily scrawled stubs confronted her. Sh "But you cannot hand me over your busily, covering a pad with figures and to carry, as if it were a book counting up totals on her fingers. But it was slow work, and near the end one stub stared out from the rest prothough inexpressibly cheered by this profession of confidence. "You do not vokingly.

It was blank.
She leaned her elbows on the desk "Oh, yes, I do," returned Miss Maxwell serenely. "I understand perfectly. and, resting her chin in her hands, stared hard into space. There was the "Yes," said Miss Maxwell. "I will

check unaccounted for, and he had filled it out for \$10,000. No one knew how many others he had used. He was welcome to the money. She would "Well, I shall do my best," said Gornot fight it if she could. But he had don, laughing. "But the committee will please remember that it has cereemed so different, and she had trusted him. Slowly her head sank on the esk, and the heiress of the Maxwell "I don't see why it should have any." millions cried her eyes out like any

she retorted. "Practically, you have already managed the estate for the past five years. You were invaluable ordinary lovesick girl. It was ten hours later—ten dreary, interminable hours—that the clock on Setty's dressing table chimed 1. "Perhaps I was," Gordon returned,

Betty shivered. No sleep had come Betty shivered. No steep had come to her eyes. Getting out of bed, she slipped into a dressing gown. She would read. Anything would be bet-"though I don't remember it, and he er than lying in bed open eyed and you faithfully; but (gravely) what if I should make mistakes? Is it wise to intrust the handling of so much money. eepless moaning over James Gordon Her book was in the library. She pened her door and ran hurriedly lown into the hall below Pushing

> atered the room, then uttered a faint scream. The room was lighted by the faint rays of a bullseye lantern.
> Standing at her desk with his back

open the library door very gently, she

to her, opening her check book, was

—Tom Cornish. Starting convulsively at sound of her cry, he turned and confronted her, white to the lips. "Betty," he stam-

mered. Miss Maxwell stood very still. "Tom," she said, "why did you do

But Tom had fallen into a chair and hidden his shamed face in his hands "It's all up," he said hoarsely. dead broke, and I thought I stood a chance to stake myself once more. I've

had the devil's own luck lately. I lost every cent of that other check." Betty looked at him as if in a dream "The check—your check. I was dead broke—debts everywhere—and I got hold of your check book. I knew Gor don did about as he pleased-and it was your signature all right. I meant

to give it back to you, Betty, as soon as my luck turned, I really did."

But to his mystification Betty was looking at him with shining eyes. "It was you who cashed the check for ten thousand," she repeated softly. "It

was you—it was you." It was weeks before she told Gordon, and he, being a wise young man in his generation, said no word of her bygone injustice, but his arms went round her, and he held her close, while she, crying quietly, hid her face against

"No other man would have under

Her Very Good Reason. The two wives were discussing the pecuniary peculiarities of their respec-tive husbands, and they coincided with great unanimity until they reached the point of their own relation to the purse

strings. My husband never gives me a penny unless he growls about my extrava-gance," said one.

"Mine does the same thing," attested the other "But I get even with him." And her face showed the color of satisfaction.

"How do you ever do it?" "I go through his trousers pockets when he's asleep." "Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the other. "I wouldn't do that for any-

thing" "Why not? Haven't we a right tothe money as well as they have?"
"Yes, but I wouldn't go through my husband's trousers pockets for it.

"I'd like to know why?" said the first, quite indignant at the apparent reproof. "Because," blushed the other, "he carries his money in his waistcoat pocket."—Pearson's Weekly.

When Banks Are Bitten "Speaking of bad checks," said the cashier of a downtown bank, "don't you believe for a moment that most of the expert forgers are behind bars or frightened into inactivity. The dis-tinguished professionals—those accusgle throw-are pretty well in hand, but

there are others.
"As a matter of fact, the public would be surprised to learn how many bogus checks, perfectly executed, get past the bank officials every week in past the t

"Don't see many of 'em in the police court cases," a listener suggested. "Of course not. Most of the checks are for small amounts and are made "Of course not. Most of the checks are for small amounts and are made good by the bank officers. Why? Well, because it does a bank no especial good to have it known that forged checks can pass through its windows. So the matter is hushed up. Even when a man is caught in the act has leading to the parts to suit."

A quantity of fairly good meadow of those needing winter feed, or out it to sell, would do well to look its. Over in Dover West, near the ferry carried the self-state of the self-stat can pass through its windows. So the matter is hushed up. Even when a man is caught in the act he is often allowed to go free if he is merely an agent and will tell who his principal is. It's business policy."—New York Globa

TEACHERS WANTERS

WANTED—Teacher for S. S. Van at Dover, male or female; half a sale from electric road. John Gorgan Secretary-Treasurer.

WANTED-Teacher for S. S. No. 1. Camden, applications to be altred to Archie Phillips, Search, Treasurer, Wabash P. O.

WANTED-Teacher for S. S. No. 5 Camden; applications to be classed fourth week in July. W. D. Ros-ton, Secretary, Florence P. O. Com-

WANTED—Teacher for S. S. Harwich, male or female. Detector commence August 19. Application, Mull.

WANTED—Teacher for S. S. No. 45.
Raleigh; duties to commence after the holidays; experienced to the preferred. Apply, stating salary, and A. S. Shreeve, Chatham P. O. WANTED-Assistant teacher few

ANTED—Assistant teacher for the S. No. 9, Chatham Township, during the commence August 19, 1907. Apply to D. Ewing, Tupperville, Out. Secretary-Treasurer S. S. No. 30, Chatham Township of the Chatha Chatham Township. ANTED-Teacher for S. S. No. 14

VANTED—Teacher for S. S. No. Monogene Dovar, holding first or second strength operations of the property of the second strength of the second strength of the second strength of the second sec

PEACHER WANTED-For & & Real 16, River Road, Harwich; duties to commence after the holidays; experienced lady teacher preserved. For further information enquire at Robt. Walters, Kent Bridge P Office, Sac'y of School Board.

WANTED

WANTED-Chamber maid at the

Merrill House. WANTED-At once, a cook and 2000 dining room girls. Apply Respiration Hotel, Wallaceburg.

GIRL WANTED-For general house work. Apply to Mrs. Wm. Co. WANTED - Local organizers zad

route men. Apply Alfred Tyler, wholesale tea importer and spice grinder, London, Ont. WANTED-A man and his wife, or m.

housekseper, to take charge. Appely to undersigned, Box 296; Hirams Hurst, Blenheim. GIRL WANTED - Experienced, free small family, no children; one who can go home nights. Apply R. M. Brisco, Lacroix St.

FOR SALE OR TO BENT

TO RENT-House on Grant street Apply to James Fleming, of Fleming, Tillson & Co.

ROOMS TO RENI-Gentrally located with modern conveniences, also a large store. Apply to Sam. Glaman & Son, William street.

OR SALE-Desirable lot on Victoria avenue for sale, next to the resur-dence of W. R. Landon. Apply to a Jas Fleming or The Planet. Office.

OR SALE-Moderate sized house with modern improvements, for sale, on Victoria avenue, at a harm gain. Apply to Jas. Fleming and Planet Office OK SALE OR RENT-Gener & store

with large lot, nice clean stack, doing good business, in a thriving village; good reason for selling; telephone and post of ice in connec-tion; for bargain apply quick to Box 99, Tilbury, Ont TO RENT-A small farm of 17 Acres of and, good house and barn, immediate possession. Also farm hand wanted, single or married.

Inquire of Henry Stephens, King St. West, Chatham; or Samuel. Newcombe, Northwood FARM FOR SALE -I have for sales 50 acres of land, part lot 4, Can 4, Baldoon Road, Dover Township, owned by Thos. Anderton. I also have several other farms for sales Also money to loan at very est rate of interest. Henry to loan at very lines

FOR SALE-Five acres of land within good house, barn, drive shed, house and pig pen; good well and it; one and a half miles from the market; the land is extra good suitable for market gardening; a good home for somebody. Apply to Jos. Capman's butcher shop, Fifther

House and Lot for Sale HOUSE FOR SALE—Situated on Visatoria Avenue; all modern conveniences. Price \$2,300. Easy terms of payment, Apply James Fleming, of Fleming & Tilison, King Street

street bridge.

For Sale or to Kent House to rent on King street east. vith all modern conveniences.

House on Adelaide street for sale

Lot for sale on Lacroix street, cen-trally situated, will be sold chear-Apply to MARK DANIELS, Wellington street

FOR SALE

S. T. MARTINE P. O. Box 643, Chatharm