

DR. J. P. SIVELWRIGHT.
Office Opposite Grand Opera House.
URQUHART BLOCK
(Upstairs) Phone 236

LODGES

PARTHON LODGE, NO. 27, 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 always welcome.

J. W. DRAPER, W. M.
J. W. FLEWES, 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 always welcome.

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 the Chatham Block, opposite the old Colonial Bank, at 1000 Island.

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

WILSON, PIERCE & 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., J. M. Pike.

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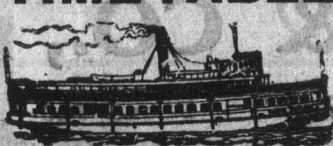
3.00 p. m.—Steamers leave Toronto daily for Charlotte (Rochester), 1000 Island and Montreal.

HAMILTON-MONTREAL LINE.

6.30 p. m.—Leave Toronto Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for Bay of Quinte, Kingston, Brockville, Montreal and intermediate ports. For tickets and berth reservation apply to:

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TIME TABLE



Steamer City of Chatham

Will make her regular round trip from Chatham to Detroit every **MONDAY and WEDNESDAY** leaving Rankin Dock, South Chatham, at 7:30 a. m., and returning leaves Detroit, foot of Randolph Street, at 3:00 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 8:30 a. m., Sunday leaving Detroit at 6 o'clock, Detroit time, or 9 p. m. Chatham time.
Round trip. 75c. One way, 50c.
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Also Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Agents
CHATHAM, ONT.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargot in Cows

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper

MAN, COW, FIDDLE.

Trio Commemorated on a Tombstone

In the old cemetery of Central Village, near Plainfield, Conn., is the only tombstone known in New England erected to a cow and its owner. In several cemeteries have been found records that horses, dogs and even cats have been laid at rest beside their masters, but in no other instance on record has a cow had a slab erected in her honor.

The cow's name was Rosa, and the inscription says that she gave two pounds fifteen ounces of butter from thirteen quarts of milk in one day. This was a pretty good record for a cow, and a Jersey at that, the inscription goes on to say.

On the opposite side of the monument is the inscription, "All Ready, Mr. Cady," and below are the words, "At Rest." Above is the outline of a fiddle crossed with a bow.

Gordon Cady, to whose memory the stone was erected, was known from the Massachusetts line to Long Island sound and from Providence to the Connecticut river half a century ago as the finest fiddler that ever drew a bow at a country dance. He had two loves, Rosa and his fiddle, both of which found a place on his tombstone.

Marm Kenney's celebrated Inn at Stafford was one of the most popular fields for Cady and his fiddle. From the time he started until the final flourish of the bow, when he chanted, "All promenade to seats," there was something doing every minute. Some of the residents here can recall many a time when they danced to his music until the sun's rays lighted the ballroom.

He would yell between times special instructions to uncertain maids and swains. Once, seeing a young man at a loss what to do in the middle of a set, he sang out, "Swing that girl with the yellow apron on!" And the girl was promptly swung. All such diversions were worked in with his prompting, and no one except the persons addressed paid any heed.

Ten dollars a day or night and all expenses of traveling was the usual charge of Cady for his services in rendering "Money Musk," "Chorus Jig," "The Irish Washerwoman" and "Hull's Victory," which comprised his repertoire. During the dancing season he was continually on the road from one inn to another.

Outside of his love of music his most conspicuous trait was his love of cattle. Before he died he made arrangements to have the name of his favorite cow Rosa handed down to posterity with his own. —New York Sun.

Nature Fakes.

After a careful and impartial consideration of all the evidence bearing on the subject, says the Indianapolis News, the investigating committee reports that, notwithstanding their long life and apparent respectability, the following are undoubtedly nature fakes:

The bull in the china shop.
The wolf at the door.
The fly in the ointment.
The dog in the manger.
The fish out of water.
The bee in the bonnet.
The flea in the ear.
The rat that was smelled.
Pigs in clover.
Horse and horse.
Time flies.
The Welsh rabbit.
The man on a lark.

Our Naval Strength.

In the latest issue of the Naval Annual, published by J. Griffin & Co., Portsmouth, England, the editor, Mr. T. A. Brassey, declares that the most important change in the relative strength of navies during the year is the fact that the United States has become the second naval power of the world. He bases this classification mainly on the number and character of the battleships built and building by each country, and after establishing their absolute war value, as expressed in the terms of guns, speed, protection, habitability and hardness, he fixes the precedence in the sea hierarchy as follows: First, Great Britain by a long lead; second, United States; third, Germany; fourth, France; fifth, Japan; sixth, Russia, and seventh, Italy.

Clocks and Music.

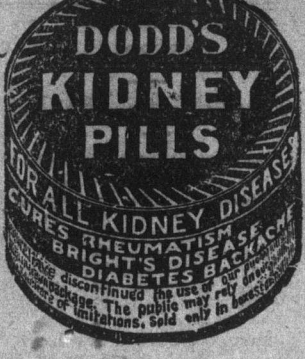
Camille Saint-Saens, the French composer, boasts that like Mozart, he chose his relatives with the greatest discretion. His mother was an artist, his aunt an accomplished musician. The child showed very early an extraordinary susceptibility to musical sounds, and he delights to tell how, when he was a tot of three or four, his great-aunt would get all the clocks in the house and set them striking, making him tell her the difference in the vibrations and imitate them with his voice. To this early training he attributes much of his remarkable memory and faultless ear.

Sensitive Earthquake Recorder.

The ordinary seismograph or earthquake recorder registers the motion of the earth under a "stationary" pendulum of 100 or 200 pounds. A new instrument by Dr. Wiechert, made at Göttingen, has a suspended pendulum weighing nearly seventeen tons, and a series of levers causes its indicator to magnify the earth motion 2,200 times. So sensitive is the apparatus that it showed tremors due to a gas engine located a mile and a half away.

A Bit of British Temper.

Why should not the Tower of London be fitted up as a hostelry for American millionaires only? Prices double those of the Ritz or Carlton. Beefsteaks included as valets for any one taking a suit of rooms. Crown jewels on hire for the night. Chambers with blood stains extra.—London Eystander.



DUE PRECAUTION TAKEN.

To Ensure Safety of Quebec Bridge Jury Declares.

Quebec, Sept. 13.—The coroner's jury yesterday returned the following verdict concerning the death of a victim of the bridge catastrophe: "That the deceased died from wounds and nervous shock, received at the fall of the Quebec bridge. 'We are unable to establish the cause of the collapse, but believe it was due to the fact that all the necessary precautions to ensure the safety of the structure were taken.'"

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. The latter ingredients are printed on the bottle wrapper, 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.

Smiling.

When the weather suits you not, Try smiling.
When your coffee isn't hot, Try smiling.
When your neighbors don't do right, Or your relatives annoy you, Try smiling.
When it's hard, but then you might Try smiling.
Doesn't change the things, or course, Just smiling.
But it cannot make them worse— Just smiling.
And it seems to help your case, Try smiling.
Then it sort of rests your face— Just smiling.
—Sunshine Bulletin.

Using the Blotter.

A woman was trying to lift a big blot of ink from a letter with a piece of blotting paper, with the usual result of making the blot bigger and uglier than it was at first. "Let me show you how to do that," said her friend. "I learned the trick in a stationer's shop in London last year. You just moisten the corner of the blotter first, to get it started, and then apply it to the blot spot. There! Isn't it wonderful how clean it takes it all up?"

To check a cold quickly, get from your drugist some little Gandy Cold Tablets called Prevents. Drugists everywhere are now dispensing Prevents, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Prevents contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" they will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Prevents. Good for feverish children. 48 Prevents 25 cents. Trial Boxes 50c. Sold by Sold by All Dealers.

Debtor Jailed.

St. Catharines, Sept. 14.—Alonso Lacey of Port Colborne was summoned to attend division court at Port Colborne as a judgment debtor because he owed Dr. Hutton a little bill for medical treatment. Lacey refused to obey the summons to court. County Judge Wells of Welland sentenced him to ten days in Welland Jail.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Gandy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25c. Sold by All Dealers.

For Sore Throats.

For an ordinary sore throat, with loss of voice or huskiness, dip a folded handkerchief in cold water. Encircle the neck with the wet handkerchief and cover it with several folds of old flannel. One night's application is usually sufficient to relieve slight cases.

Lord Lake is the best 10c. Cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

Reduced Rates to Western Fair, London, will be on sale daily by O. P. R. from Sept. 7th to 12th. Special excursion fares Sept. 10th and 12th. For full particulars call at O. P. R. City Ticket Office, corner of King and Fifth Streets.

THE SHIP'S BELL.

It is Sounded at Half Hour Intervals Day and Night.

The ship's bell is the mariner's clock. The nautical day begins and ends at noon, when eight bells is struck. The bell is struck half hourly, day and night, one stroke being added for each half hour until eight is reached, when the count begins at one bell.

In the United States navy the ship's bell hangs usually under the fore-castle, or just forward of the fore-mast. The captain's orderly keeps the time and reports to the officer of the dock the hour in terms of "bells." The officer of the deck then bids the messenger of the watch strike the bell at eight bells than at other times, for then the hour is reported to the captain and the bell not struck until he has said, "Make it so." Here is the routine on-board a man-of-war at 8 o'clock in the morning: The orderly first says to the officer of the deck, "Eight bells, sir." The officer of the deck replies, "Report to the captain eight bells and chronometers wound." The orderly then goes to the captain and says, "Eight bells and the chronometers wound, sir." The captain replies, "Very well; make it so." The orderly goes to the officer of the deck and says, "Make it so, sir." The officer of the deck says to the messenger of the watch, "Strike eight bells," and if everybody has been prompt the messenger strikes eight bells at exactly 8 a. m.

EUROPEAN BEACHES.

Their Methods and Bathing Suits Very Different From Ours.

In Europe there is no lounging on the beach in bathing suits. On this point the foreigner is apt to criticize American women and to point out that when the women in Europe put on bathing suits it is for the purpose of bathing and not of sitting on the beach, high and dry, out of the reach of even the largest wave. There are many reasons for this. One is the consideration that prevents any man making any illustrations of them. They generally are not fit for sight or publication. It would take a very small wave indeed to thoroughly drench the most elaborate of the costumes commonly worn by the ladies throughout Europe when they go bathing. Of course the conditions are different. In Europe madame does not have to cross the beach in her scanty attire. When she enters her bathhouse she is in full street regalia, and as the house is then wheeled out into the water, when she emerges for her dip she is visible only for the brief time it takes to plunge into the water, and she enjoys her swim without the embarrassment of skirts. When her bathhouse is wheeled back and she appears on the beach she is again in street costume. Then, too, there are many beaches on the continent, such as the Damerstrand in Nordeney, where gentlemen are excluded until a certain hour of the day.—Charles F. Peters in Bohemian Magazine.

Old French Dial Ring.

"A dial ring," said the dealer. "A French dial ring of the eighteenth century. You can tell the time with it." The ring of gold was beautifully chased, and where the stone sparkles usually there was set a tiny sundial. "All you have to do," said the dealer, "is to stand in the right way, holding the dial so that the sun strikes it, and a tiny shadow will tell you the hour. Such a ring," he concluded, "is more a curiosity than an accurate timepiece. It is only good in the locality it is made for, and even there unless it is set toward the right point of the compass, it will be several hours out of the way."

It Depends.

Dr. Johnson was once consulted by an old lady on the degree of wickedness to be ascribed to her son's robbing an orchard. "Madam," said Johnson, "it all depends upon the weight of the boy. I remember my schoolfellow, Davy Garrick, who was always a little fellow, robbing a dozen orchards with impunity, but the very first time I climbed up an apple tree for I was always a heavy boy the bough broke with me, and it was called a judgment."

Expressed Nautically.

A certain admiral upon coming on board a ship was met by an old classmate with the salutation, "Hello, old fellow, how are you?" Observing that the admiral had carefully combed his back hair forward up and over to cover the bald top of his head he added, "Well, that's the first time I ever saw afterward doing foretop duty!"—"On a Man-of-war."

The Clumsy Eye.

The human eye is said to be a rather ill contrived piece of mechanism. A celebrated German physicist is reported to have remarked that if an artisan were to make for him a piece of apparatus so poorly adapted to its purpose he would not accept it.

The Important Thing.

"I guess I won't eat any dinner today," said the first clerk. "Why not?" asked the second. "Because if I do I won't have any time for my regular after dinner smoke."—Exchange.

Our Inferiors.

Willie—Pa, our "inferiors" are just people that know less than we do, aren't they? Pa—No, my son; usually they're people who merely know less than we think we do.—Philadelphia Press.

BEHIND IN WAR BALLOONS.

England Has Been Inactive Since Major Baden-Powell.

"If a war were to occur in the near future between Britain and another power should we be found waiting and, consequently handicapped, in the matter of airships?" Such was the question put to Major R. F. S. Baden-Powell, the well-known aviator, recently.

"France," said Major Baden-Powell, "has made great headway; Germany has now shot suddenly forward; but England will not be left behind. The authorities are keeping their eyes open to all new developments, and though I would not divulge any information of a technical character, I think I may state that experiments have been attended with good results."

Major Baden-Powell, however, reluctantly admitted that the English experts had gained no practical experience. In their quarters at Aldershot they have plans and models in abundance, but never once has a military airship been sailed in England. France, on the other hand, already possesses two which have proved successful, and it is stated that five more are on order. From these the French army would receive invaluable assistance in the event of war. In England the lack of funds for experiments is the great handicap.

"As to the utility of these for combative purposes, however," continued Major Baden-Powell, "I am rather dubious. For scouting purposes they should prove of inestimable service in procuring information as to the disposition of the enemy's forces. But the limited amount of ammunition which they can carry will render them almost useless as war machines. Dropping a bomb into the middle of a fort will do little harm. It would be extremely difficult for them to hit a gun."

"In the chance of war during the next year or two the presence of airships would mean nothing very revolutionary, but before ten years are passed many new inventions will doubtless have made them an important factor."

HEROINE IN ALMSHOUSE.

Brave Crimean Nurse Now Living on Public Charity.

The most interesting personality in the workhouse at Minster, in Kent, is Miss Emma Fagg, who is in her eightieth year, and who has been a nurse for over forty years.

She was one of the devoted band of nurses who, under the banner of Florence Nightingale, tended our wounded soldiers in the Crimea. The daughter of a builder at Bridge, near Canterbury, she determined to adopt nursing as a profession, and went to London to be trained. Where the Crimean war broke out she and five other nurses from her hospital joined the staff at the hospital at Scutari just before the battle of Inkerman, and went through the terrible time of tending the thousands of wounded soldiers until peace came and she returned home.

Miss Fagg earned her living by nursing in various parts of East Kent, but a time came when her health broke down. She had to give up nursing, and spent some years as an invalid, and her health never recovered. Her father, however, was not content, so 22 years ago, when she was something over 60, she gave up the struggle and sought the shelter of the Minster poorhouse.

There, to this day, she is in charge of the making of flannels for the infirmary, for vigor has not entirely left this slight woman with the snow-white hair, the undimmed blue eyes and the touch of color in her cheeks. She talks of her terrible experiences during the war as though they were affairs of yesterday, and she has one great longing—to see Florence Nightingale again.

Lady Rose Weirall and several other women are trying to raise a sufficient fund to enable Miss Fagg to spend the days that are left her outside that workhouse walls.

John Bull's Peculiar Way.

A thoroughly British bit of political procedure is the pardoning of Col. Lynch, who after leading the Irish brigade against England in the Boer war, was elected to Parliament as an Irish constituency member, tried for high treason, sentenced to death, had his sentences commuted to a term of imprisonment, and was released under conditions after a few months of captivity. That is why Britain may resort to the mailed fist, as in Zululand, to a minor degree in India at the present time, without incurring the charge of odious tyranny, from which Germany, for instance, continues to suffer. Great Britain does not neglect to set up foolish little heroes about royalty and government, and whip bad little boys for pitching stones over them; and when the case warrants it, will indulge in a striking act of magnanimity, as in the Lynch affair. It may be only an appeal to the groundlings, but it is effective in maintaining an historical reputation for unexampled broad views in politics. Col. Lynch will probably enter Parliament now, which is as if Samuel Mahera, late of German South Western Africa, were to be elected to the Reichstag. Think you to wonder if France would ever show the traveler a scene such as he had witnessed in England—an anarchist orator denouncing Queen Victoria in the foulest terms, and two policemen by his side to protect him against the fury of the mob.—New York Sun.

Manuscripts Sold for \$2,364.

The remarkable craze that exists at present for original manuscripts of famous authors was well exemplified at Sotheby's rooms recently, when the library of Mr. Stuart M. Samuel, M.P., which included manuscripts, the autograph of Burns, Byron, Pope, Tennyson, Dryden, Lamb and Shelley, came up for sale. High prices were the order of the day all through the sale, and for the 199 lots no less than \$2,364 was obtained. The chief lot was Pope's original manuscript of his famous "Essay on Man," which, from an opening bid of £100 was eventually secured by Mr. Sabin for £285.