

## The Baby Sick?

Then probably it's a cold. Babies catch cold so easily and recover so slowly. Not slowly, however, when you use Vapo-Cresoline. Then a single night is all that is necessary for a cure. You just put some Cresoline in the vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and place near the crib. While baby sleeps he breathes in the healing vapor. Cold hoarseness, inflamed membranes heal, and all trouble ceases. It's a perfect specific for whooping-cough and croup.

Vapo-Cresoline is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresoline outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresoline, complete outfit, only \$2.00. Also a box of Cresoline, complete outfit, only \$1.00. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresoline Co., 40 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

## SUNDAY SERVICES

### Hours of Service.

Christ Church—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
First Presbyterian—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
St. Andrew's—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
Holy Trinity—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
St. Joseph's R. C.—8.30, 10.30, 7.30.  
Victoria Ave. Methodist—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.  
William St. Baptist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
Park St. Methodist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
Seventh Day Adventists—3 and 7.  
Latter Day Saints—7 p.m.  
Campbell A.M.E.—11 a.m.; 7.45 p.m.  
First Baptist—11 a.m.; 7.30 p.m.

Pastors and others who contribute news items to this department of Saturday's Planet will confer a favor by sending to it that their "copy" reach this office not later than Friday noon of each week. Matter received later than that hour cannot be guaranteed insertion.

International Bible Lesson for Tomorrow—The Sin of Lying, by Ananias and Sapphira—Acts V, 1-11.

Golden Text—"Wherefore, putting away lying, speak every man truth to his neighbor."

Like the sin of Achan or like Nadab and Abihu, sons of Aaron, the High Priest, who were destroyed for offering false worship to God—see Leviticus 24—this couple suffered a similar fate even to their burial. The church at Jerusalem were Holy Socialists and Communists under the control of God's Spirit. This couple professed to be fully consecrated in all things to Jesus and His people while their hearts were filled with, and ruled by, Satan, making them cheats, hypocrites and liars. Satan would destroy the early church with persecution from without and hypocrisy from within, and would do the same to-day, but it all ends in death, and always will.

### Church Notes.

Rev. W. H. Colles will conduct the services and preach in Christ Church on both occasions to-morrow.

The pastor, Rev. W. E. Knowles, will conduct the services and preach on both occasions in the First Presbyterian Church to-morrow.

The pastor, Rev. Dr. Battisby, will preach in St. Andrew's Church to-morrow morning and evening.

Rev. T. Beverley Smith, rector, will occupy the pulpit of Holy Trinity Church to-morrow.

Rev. Dr. Hanson, pastor, will occupy the pulpit in Park St. Methodist Church on both occasions to-morrow.

The pastor, Rev. T. T. George, will occupy the pulpit of the Victoria Ave. Methodist Church to-morrow.

Rev. J. J. Ross will conduct both services in the William St. Baptist Church to-morrow. In the morning he will conduct his Bible address upon "The Holy Spirit," and in the evening he will again speak upon the subject of "The Kingdom."

Salvation Army, Union Depot—Knee drill at 7 a.m., meeting for promotion of holiness at 11 a.m., Christian fellowship at 3 p.m., soul winning service at 7.30 p.m. All services for citizens and soldiers.

Services will be held in the Saints' Auditorium, near the bridge, to-morrow at 10 o'clock. Prayer meeting at 2 p.m., Sunday school at 3 p.m., preaching at 7 p.m.

The pastor, Rev. T. H. Henderson, B. A., will preach in the Campbell A. M. E. Church to-morrow morning on "Feeling, Weeping, Mourning," and in the evening on "The Wheat and the Tares." Seats free.

The third quarterly meeting services at St. John's A. U. M. E. Church will be held to-morrow as follows: At 9.30 a.m., love feast; 11 a.m., Scripture lesson and preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. B. Selvey; 2 p.m., Sunday School; 4.15 p.m., preaching by Rev. J. Richards, of the B. M. E. Church, after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered and the ordinance of baptism celebrated. There will be song service at 7 p.m. and at 7.40 p.m., preaching by Rev. D. Eady, of the B. M. E. Church, assisted by the pastor.

Services will be held in the First Baptist Church, King St., to-morrow as follows: Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. L. Bradley; Sunday school at 12.30 p.m.

Love Feast will be celebrated in the Park St. Methodist Church to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The Victoria Ave. Epworth League meets on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Christ Church Sunday School meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. St. Andrew's Church C. E. Society on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Holy Trinity Sunday School will be held to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the William St. Baptist Church in connection with the evening service to-morrow.

Campbell A. M. E. S. S. will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Christ Church Guild meets every second week.

Regular prayer meeting in connection with the First Presbyterian Church every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Park St. Methodist Sunday School meets to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock.

Holy communion is celebrated in Christ Church on the first and second Sunday of each month. On Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

J. W. Humphrey's Bible Class for ladies meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the S. S. hall of Victoria Ave. Methodist Church.

Class meeting in connection with the A. U. M. E. Church every Tuesday evening.

Weekly prayer meeting in St. Andrew's Church lecture hall on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Christ Church choir meets for practice every Wednesday and Saturday evening.

The B. Y. P. U. of C. B. will meet on Friday evening at eight o'clock. All young people heartily welcomed.

The Church Woman's Missionary Society.



## Piecing.

That's a word which may not be in the dictionary in this sense of its use, but which is in very common use in some sections of the country. "She's always piecing," they say of the woman who runs to the cupboard at irregular hours and eats a piece of pie, cake, or some other dainty. This irregular eating is one of the chief causes of dyspepsia and "weak" stomach.

Diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are completely cured by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the supply of rich, pure blood, and gives the body vitality and vigor.

"A year ago I was feeling very badly," writes Mrs. Little Abrams, of 158 Johnson Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. "I had a very poor appetite and when I sat down at the table I could not eat the food. Chancing to hear from a friend who used your 'Golden Medical Discovery' for a disease similar to mine, I thought I would give the medicine a trial, and I can hardly express the benefit received from it. The first dose seemed to me good. My appetite returned and I was able to eat heartily. I have improved so much since taking the Golden Medical Discovery that I do not look like the same person. Am to-day well and strong—the result of taking six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent for on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

City of Christ Church meets in the S. S. Hall every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Rev. R. McCosh's Bible Class for young men will meet in the S. S. Hall to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Dr. R. V. Bray's Bible Class for young ladies meets at the same hour. All young ladies and gentlemen are invited to attend these classes.

Divine service will be held in Christ Church every Wednesday evening beginning at half-past seven.

Park St. Methodist Church prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Christ Church Young People's Society meets in the S. S. Hall every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Sunday School of the First Presbyterian Church will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

St. Andrew's Church S. S. and Bible Class will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

## LIKE A CRAZY MAN

A Hamilton Carpenter is Driven Nearly to Desperation by Bilioussness and Sour Stomach—An Extremely Bad Case.

There is no disease which so directly affects the every-day well-being of a man or woman as does Stomach Trouble. A constant irritation always liable to get worse just at the wrong time, it cripples all effort and generally breaks one up mentally and physically. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Bloating, or any of the miserable and mischievous brood of ailments resulting from stomach derangement does more to make men and women miserable than any other disease which overtakes humanity.

Stomach Troubles make one cranky and irritable, and many a victim has been so tortured and eventually so unbalanced as to even attempt suicide when depressed by the awful distress of Dyspepsia.

George Wansley, a carpenter, living at 182 Bay street, Hamilton, Ont., has had an awful experience with Bilioussness and Sour Stomach. He says:

"For over five years I suffered without any relief whatever, and I was so bad that at times I would be like a man crazy, but after I had taken a few boxes of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets all these pains left me and I was completely cured."

There is no reason why any one should suffer with Stomach Derangement in any form. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have cured and are curing thousands of cases, and there is no reason to doubt that they will cure any case of Stomach Trouble except cancer.

The only absolute cure for diseases of the digestive organs is this. It is the whole of the Sanitarium Treatment, and this is what Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets provide. The large white Tablets digest the food without any effort on the part of the stomach, thus allowing the nerves opportunity for rest and restoration. The small brown Tablets regulate the Liver and Bowels. Acting together they are a perfect treatment.

The saddest ignorance in this world is not to know the pleasure that comes from self-sacrifice.

## OUR MOTTO

"Accuracy, Care and Attention."

Our continued success in business is the best proof that we enjoy the unbounded confidence of the public. We dispense drugs with the greatest possible accuracy, care and attention. Our stock of toilet preparations is always up-to-date, and our perfumes the finest and cheapest.

All Ranks and Conditions of our people are now using Pain's Celery Compound, the great health restorer. No other medicine in the world has such a record of cures to its credit. It makes new, fresh blood, corrects digestion, gives energy to the body, nerves and brain. If you feel unwell, give Pain's Celery Compound a trial.

J. W. McLaren, Druggist, Chatham, Ont.

## SATCHEL OF THE SATELLITE

LITTLE ITEMS, LOCAL AND FOREIGN, TRITE AND VERBOSE, WISE AND OTHERWISE.

No, Salisbury isn't looking for schnapps.

It seems to me that De Wet ought to be slippery in the wintertime.

The man who catches De Wet will be fully qualified to join Major Coogan's gang of Constables.

Seven people told me to-day that they hadn't been bothered by mosquitoes. They must surely have been joking.

"Eccentric fever is killing off a lot of soldiers in South Africa," is what I had fired at the other day. The man who fired this Mrs. Parthington shot was in earnest, too.

Chatham ladies who intend to take in the coronation will be glad to know that it has been decided that they may wear both their tiaras and coronets at that great function.

Henry Smyth, ex-M. P., has a good suggestion. He says that while John Lee is introducing his bill permitting railroad men to go before a magistrate and swear for whom they wished to vote, letting the magistrate deposit the ballot on election day, that John Lee, being a spiritualist, should also get a law passed permitting dead men to vote. The magistrate could attend a spiritualist meeting, find out which was the dead man wanted to deposit the ballot. In this way would all the complaints against the dead men on the voters' lists be removed.

## MR. MARTIN'S JOKE.

Geo. G. Martin was in the office of this G. H. J. the other day. The city bell struck three. "Oh," said Mr. Martin, in a tone expressive of disappointment, "that is four o'clock. I didn't know I was so old. I thought it was only three o'clock." All of which goes to prove that as a man gets older he counts the hours, whereas in boyhood he counted the years.

## SENIX'S ALARM CLOCK.

"Dick" Slagge, who has a reputation to sustain as a story teller, passed up the following recently when I was working at William Perry's, said "Dick," "that I went out one morning about two a. m., for a little fresh air. Along came Senix Bannister with a chicken under his arm. As Senix drew nigh, I saw he had a chicken. I asked Senix what he was up to. 'Well,' said the man of big words, 'I'll tell you, Mr. Slagge. I have some work to do, and I have been trying for two hours to rouse those no 'count lazy ruffians who work for me. If you shot a cannon under their nose it wouldn't rouse them but when I make this chicken squeak in their room they will rouse, miraculously like.'"

ENGLISH AS SHE IS WRITTEN IN BRUSSELS.

The Editor of The Post was presented with some oranges, Thursday this week, grown in the orange orchard of Mrs. John Jones, Brussels, Belgium. Mrs. John Jones, Brussels, Belgium, who had a box sent by her daughter, Mrs. Johnston. The Editor's thanks are due Mrs. Jones for the fruit. The oranges are both large and luscious.—Brussels Post.

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De Wet is like the phantom that alures, but still eludes.

These are good days for the lively stable keeper and the coal man.

When you sing "Where is my boy to-night?" try to remember if he has not a girl.

These are the days when those who live near the city are nightly in jeopardy of being made the entertainers of a sleigh load of young people.

Col. Sam Holmes says that the last Old Boy's Re-union he expects to go to will be out in Maple Leaf Cemetery; the first on July 1, 1902, at Chatham.

Colonel Stafford wants it distinctly understood that Brooklyn has its colonial as well as New York, and that he is a genuine officer because he has the Kentucky label and a pension.

Dear Satellite—What has become of the Macaulay Club? It killed the Teacup monument project, has the T. M. P. been returning the compliment?

Sir Galahad.

Dear Satellite—How do you pronounce the name of your correspondent, Mmbox?

Yours, Mmbox.

Dear Mmbox—Yours, Mmbox is pronounced exactly as it is spelled.

We notice that Gamille Urso has passed away in New York. Can it be that she thought she was too good for this world after reading the notice of the Dramatic Editor of this G. H. J. gave her on her appearance here last December. Perhaps the write-up was too much for her.

ANOTHER NEW YORK FIASCO.

Satellite—I regret that you have seen fit, by means of which not even a professional criminal or a lawyer could approve, to undermine my reputation, and build up your own. For some time past my special dispatches from the Macaulay club precincts have been the sole intellectual gleams which illumined your dead world of thought, and I was therefore shocked—deeply shocked—when with that ingratitude for which you and your fellows of the hyena tribe are noted, you commenced to palm off your own spurious witticisms over my name.

It was obvious that you were trying to persuade the public, well aware that I could not descend to your level, that you were capable of rising to mine. The public declined to accept of it, and I am glad to say that the author of the contemptible truck you dished up to them; they preferred to give you credit for your brilliancy, a brilliancy which your blindly crawling mind could never have attained unaided.

Have laughed at your pathos; I have shed tears over your jokes. As a rule I prefer to laugh—therefore, I would consider it a favor if you would give your column a decidedly pathetic tinge. You have been shining as benefits your name, with splendor borrowed from me; but henceforth you shall shine never more. Resigning my post as special correspondent, I consign you to an oblivion whose very blackness will be merciful in that it hides your puerilities from mortal eye.

Your obedient servant, Mmbox.

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MRS. GEO. BARCLAY SR.

The case of Mrs. George Barclay, Sr., whose home is in Ridgeway, Ont., and whose portrait appears above, recently attracted our attention, and seemed to be of such importance that we thought it our duty, in the interests of suffering humanity, to thoroughly investigate it.

Our representative was despatched to Ridgeway, and on arriving there was, through the courtesy of Mr. Barclay, the local druggist, directed to the home of Mrs. Barclay.

He found that lady, though nearly 80 years of age, hale and hearty, and to all appearances likely to outlive many younger persons.

When he spoke of the object of his visit, Mrs. Barclay seemed only too delighted to give information respecting her case, and told her story as follows:

"For a number of years I have suffered a good deal from my kidneys, but more especially the two years prior to taking Dr. Pitcher's Tablets the trouble had grown rapidly worse. I seemed to have lost all control of my bladder, and the distress was becoming unbearable. I was going down hill rapidly, and nothing I took did me any good.

"I had three doctors attending me at different times, but all their medicines and treatment proved of no avail to help me, and one of them told me I