Save the Babies.

Thousands of them die every summer who could be saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There is not a mother who loves her infant but should keep on hand during the hot weather a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no remedy so safe and so effective for the diarrhœa of infants, and none has the endorsation of so many Canadian mothers who have proved its merits, and therefore speak with confidence. One of these is Mrs. Peter Jones, Warkworth, Ont., who says: "I can give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry great praise, for it saved my baby's life. She was cutting her teeth and was taken with diarrhœa very bad. My sister advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I got a bottle and it cured the baby almost at once."

K&K K&K K&K K&K

DRS. K. & K.

The Leading Specialists of America
20 YEARS IN DETROIT.
250,000 CURED.

WE CURE EMISSIONS

Nothing can be more demoralizing to young or middle-aged men than the presence of these "nightly losses." They produce weakness, nervousness, a feeling of languor and a whole train of symptoms. They unfit a man for business, married life and social happiness. No matter whether caused by evil habits in youth, natural weakness or sexual excesses, our New Method Treatment will positively cure you.

NO CURE—NO PAY

Reader, you need help. Early abuse or later excesses may have weakened you. Exposure may have diseased you. You are not safe till cured. Our New Method will cure you. You run no risk.

250,000 CURED

"Young Man—You are pale, feeble and haggard; nervous, irritable and excitable. You become forgetful, morose, and despondent; blotches and pimples, sunken eyes, wrinkled face, stoop in form and downcast countenance reveal the blight of your existence.

WE CURE VARICOCELE

No matter how serious your case may be, or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "worsy veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become vitalized, all unnatural drains or losses cease and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a permanent cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATION NECESSARY. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.

CURES GUARANTEED

We treat and cure SYPHILIS, GLEET, EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL LOSSES, BLADDER AND KIDNEY diseases. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS.
KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 SHELBY STREET,
DETROIT, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&K

KEEP YOUR EYE ON ... **TORONTO**

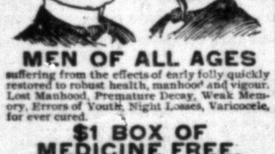
And when visiting the City you will find no place so comfortable and up-to-date as

THE ARLINGTON HOTEL

FREE OMNIBUSES

The Best 421per Terms $2 all bus charges.

C. J. BRACHAM, Proprietor



MEN OF ALL AGES

suffering from the effects of early folly quickly restored to robust health, manhood and vigour. Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weak Memory, Errors of Youth, Night Losses, Varicocele, for ever cured.

$1 BOX OF MEDICINE FREE.

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN in a few days will make an old man of 60 feel 20 years younger. Sent sealed, on the receipt of 12 cents to repay postages, full regular one dollar box, with valuable medical book rules for health, what to eat and what to avoid. No duty, no inspection by Custom House, reliable Canadian Company. Write at once; if we could not help you we would not make this honest offer. QUEEN MEDICINE CO.,

P. O. Box W., 947, Montreal, P. Q.

LADIES

DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER

That you can have your Curtains done to look like new at the

PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY CO. Of Ontario, Ltd

TELEPHONE 20.

Sausages

Frankforts, Tenderloins

Fresh Every Day at the

Chatham Pork Store

F. CHAPLIN,

Opera House Block

DIPS HIS PEN IN CALL.

Emile Zola Declares the Fifth Act in the Dreyfus Case Will be Expiation.

New York, Sept. 15. — The Herald prints the full text of the sensational letter, "The Fifth Act," which the celebrated novelist, Emile Zola, published yesterday in L'Aurore, and which has been printed in large type and is posted up and raid everywhere.

THE FIFTH ACT.

I am in mortal fear. It is not anger, avenging indignation, the need to proclaim the crime and demand its punishment in the name of truth and justice that I feel now in its terror, the literal terror of the man who sees the impossible being realized, the rivers flowing back to their sources, the earth burning without the sun; and in my fear I cry the distress of our generous and noble France. My dread is of the abyss into which she is falling.

We had fondly imagined that the Rennes court-martial was the fifth act of the terrible dragedy which we have been living for close upon two years past. All the dangerous stages seemed to us to have been passed. We thought we were approaching a "denouement" of pacification and concord. After the dreadful battle the victory of right became inevitable; the play must end happily, with the classic triumph of the innocent.

And we have been deceived! A new stage opens before us, and that the most unexpected and the most terrifying of all, still further darkening the drama, prolonging it and urging it toward an unknown termination, before which our very reason trembles and grows weak.

WHAT WILL THE FIFTH ACT BE?

The Rennes trial was only the fourth act, and, great God, what will the fifth act be? What new tortures and sufferings will it bring? To what supreme expiation will it force our people? For is it not certain that the innocent cannot be twice condemned, and that such an ending would blot out the sun and arouse the nations?

Ah, that fourth act, that trial at Rennes! In what mortal agony did I not live through it, in that solitude where I had taken refuge in order to disappear from the scene like a good citizen desirous of giving no cause for passion and disorder! With what a tightening of the heart did I not await telegrams, letters, papers and what revolt and what pain did their perusal not cause me! The days of that splendid march of August were blackened, and never have I felt the gloom and chill of mourning under skies so glorious.

Assuredly for two years past I have had my share of suffering. I have heard the mob shouting death at my heels. I have seen at my feet an ignoble mire of insult and menace. For eighteen months I tasted the despair of exile. Then there were my two trials—lamentable spectacles of villainy and iniquity.

But what are my trials in comparison with the trial at Rennes? Idyls, refreshing scenes where hope flowers.

WITNESS OF MONSTROUS THINGS.

We had been witness of monstrous things—the prosecution of Colonel Picquar, the inquiry into the Criminal Chamber of the Court of aCssation, the "loi de dessaisissement" which resulted from it. But all that seems childish now. The inevitable progression has followed its course. The Rennes trial stands out above all like the abominable flower of all those heaped up dunghills.

We have seen the most extraordinary collection of attempts against truth and justice—a band of witnesses directing the course of the trial, making their plans every night for the cowardly ambush of the morrow, pressing the charge, in place of the public prosecutor, with lies; terrorizing and insulting those who contradicted them, imposing, with the insolence of their stripes and their plumes, upon a tribunal knuckling down to this invasion of their chiefs, visibly annoyed at seeing them in criminal posture, acting in obedience to a peculiar mental process; a grotesque public prosecutor, who enlarges the bounds of imbecility and leaves to future historians a charge whose stupid and murderous emptiness will be an eternal cause of wonder; a man of such senile and obstinate cruelty that it seems to be irresponsible, born of a human animal not yet classed; a defence which it was at first endeavored to assassinate, which was afterward made to sit down every time it became troublesome, and which finally was refused permission to produce the decisive proof which it demanded, the only witnesses who know.

WOULD MAKE STONES WEEP.

And this abomination lasted for a whole month, in face of the innocent—that pitsous Dreyfus, the poor shreds of whose humanity would made the very stones weep. And his former comrades came and kicked him, and his former chiefs came and crushed him with their rank, so as to save themselves from the galleys. And there was never a cry of pity, never a throb of generosity in those shameful souls!

And it is our sweet France that has given this spectacle to the world!

When the complete report of the Rennes trial is published there will exist no more execrable monument of human infamy. This is beyond all. Never will a document of such wickedness have been furnished to history. Ignorance, folly, cruelty, falsehood, crime are displayed there with an impudence that will make future generations shudder. There are in that collection avowals of our baseness at which human nature will blush.

IS DEATH APPROACHING?

And it is this that makes me tremble, for in order that such a trial should have been possible in a nation, that a nation should lay itself open to the world for such a consultation upon its social and intellectual condition, it mus tundergo a terrible crisis.

Is it death that is approaching? And what bath of truth, of purity, of equity will save us from the poisonous mud in which we are agonizing?

As I write in my letter to the President of the republic, after the scandalous acquittal of Esterhazy, it is impossible for a court-martial to undo what a court-martial has done. This is contrary to discipline, and the judgment of the Rennes court-martial—that judgment which in its Jesuitical embarrassment has not the courage to say yes or no—is the plain proof that military justice is powerless to be just, since it is not free, since it defies evidence almost to the point of again condemning an innocent man rather than cast doubt upon its own infallibility. Military justice is seen to be nothing more than a weapon of execution in the hands of the commanders. Henceforward it can but be an expeditious form of justice in timeof war—it must disappear in time of peace. The moment it showed itself incapable of equity, of simple logic and of mere common sense it condemned itself.

Has thought been given to the atrocious situation in which we are made to stand among the civilized nations?

A first court-martial, deceived in its ignorance of the law and its want of skill in sifting evidence, condemns an innocent man. A second court-martial, which likewise was deceived by a most impudent conspiracy of lies and frauds, acquits a guilty man. A third court-martial, when light has been thrown on the matter, when the highest magistracy of the country consents to leave to it the glory of making reparation for an error, dares to deny the full daylight, and a second time finds the innocent guilty.

This is irreparable. The last crime has been committed. Jesus was condemned but once.

But let final ruin come, let France fall a prey to faction, let the country be aflame and perish in the embers, let the army itself lose honor rather than confess that some members of it made a mistake, and that certain Generals were liars and forgers. The ideal shall be crucified; the sabre must remain king!

And so we find ourselves in this glorious condition before Europe, before the world! The whole world is convinced of the innocence of Dreyfus. If a doubt had remained in the minds of some far-away race the blinding glare of the Rennes trial would have carried the full light there. All the courts of the powers that are our neighbors are well informed, know the documents, have proof of the worthlessness of three or four of our Generals and of the shameful paralysis of our military justice.

A MORAL SEDAN.

A moral Sedan has been lost—a Sedan a hundredfold more disastrous than that other one, where only blood was spilt.

And I repeat, what fills me with dread is that this defeat of our honor seems irreparable, for how are we to quash the judgments of three courts-martial? Where shall we find the heroism to confess our fault, to march onward with head uplifted proudly? Where is the government with courage to be a government of public safety? Where are the chambers that will understand and act before the inevitable final crash?

The worst of it all is that we have come to a reckoning day of glory. France desires to celebrate its century of labor, of science, of struggle for liberty, for truth, and for justice. No century that has passed has been marked by mere superb effort; this will be seen later on. And France has called together in her capital all the peoples of the earth to glorify her victory, liberty and truth and justice promised to earth.

Thus a few months hence the peoples will come; and what they will find will be the innocent, twice condemned, truth trampled upon, justice assassinated. We have fallen beneath their contempt; and they will come and laugh at us in vast very faces. They will drink our wines, they will kiss our maid-servants, as people do in the low-class inn, which is not above that sort of thing.

Is all this possible? Are we going to allow our exhibition to be the foul, despised place where the whole world is willing to seek its pleasures only?

No! a thousand times no! We must have, and that at once, the fifth act of the monstrous tragedy, even if we have to lose our flesh and blood in the effort. We must have our honor restored before we salute the visiting peoples in France healed and regenerated.

This fifth act haunts me, and I am ever recurring to it. I am working on it; I build it up in my imagination.

Has it been noticed that this Dreyfus affair; this gigantic drama which moves the universe, seems to be staged by some sublime dramatist desirous of making it an incomparable masterpiece? It will not recall the extraordinary incidents that have stirred our souls. At every fresh act passion has swollen, horror has grown more intense. In this lying peace it is fate that has genius. Destiny is there, setting the players, determining the incidents under the tempest unchains; and assuredly it wants the masterpiece to be complete and is preparing us for a fifth act—a superhuman act, which will make France glorious once again and replace her in the forefront of the nations.

For you may be sure of this—it was Fate that decreed the supreme crime—the second condemnation of the innocent. The crime had to be committed for the sake of the tragic grandeur, the sovereign beauty, the expiation, perhaps, which will allow of the apotheosis, the final transformation scene.

AWAITING THE FINAL ACT.

And now that we have sounded the uttermost depths of horror, I await the fifth act, which will end the drama by delivering us, by restoring us to health and fresh youth.

I will now speak plainly of my fear. It has always been as I have allowed it to be understood on several occasions, that the truth, the decisive, overwhelming proof, should come to us from Germany. We must look the possibility of Germany bringing out the fifth act of the drama in a thunderclap squarely and courageously in the face.

Here is my confession:

Previous to my trial, in January, 1898, I learned with certainty that Esterhazy was the traitor; that he had supplied M. de Schwartzkoppen with a large number of documents; that many of these documents were in his handwriting, and that a complete collection of them was to be found in the war office at Berlin.

From that time on I have, as a good Frenchman, been in constant dread. I thought with terror that Germany, our enemy of to-morrow, would perhaps slap us in the face with the proofs in its possession. Accordingly, with Labori, I decided to cite as witnesses the foreign military attaches. We were well aware we were not likely to bring them to the bar, but we desired to let the government know we knew the truth, in the hope that it would take action.

No heed was taken. Mock was made of us. The weapon Germany has in her hands was left there, and matters remained unchanged up to the time of the Rennes trial.

On my return to France I hurried to see Labori. I insisted, with the energy of despair, on steps being taken to bring the matter before the cabinet, to demonstrate the dreadful character of the situation, and to ask if the government would not intervene, so as to obtain the documents for us. That was certainly a most delicate matter. Then there was that unfortunate Dreyfus to be saved, so that we were prepared to make every concession for fear of irritating public opinion, already at a high pitch of excitement. If the court-martial acquitted Dreyfus, it thereby deprived the documents of their noxious virus; it shuttered in the hands of Germany the weapon she might have used. The acquittal of Dreyfus meant the recognition of an error and his reparation.

TORMENT MORE INTOLLERABLE.

My patriotic torment grew more intolerable when I felt that a court-martial was about to aggravate the danger by again condemning the innocent—the most infamous sentence would one day be erged about by the publication of the documents in Berlin.

That is why I have never ceased to act, begging M. Labori to demand the documents, to cite M. de Schwartzkoppen, who alone can throw full light on the matter, and the day that Labori took advantage of the opportunity given him by the accusers bringing to the bar an unworthy foreigner, the day he arose and demanded that the court-martial hear the men from whom a single word would close the affair, he did his duty. His was the heroic voice that nothing can reduce to silence. His demand has survived the trial, and must eventually reopen it and end it once for all by the only possible solution—the acquittal of the innocent.

DOCUMENTS WILL BE MADE PUBLIC.

The demand for the documents has been made. Their ultimate production is a certainty.

You see the awful, intolerable danger in which the President of the Rennes court-martial has put us by refusing to use this disordinary power to prevent the publication of the documents. Never was anything more brutal! Never was the door so wilfully shut upon the truth! And a third court-martial was added to the two others, in which the error was so blinding that the denial from Berlin would now condemn three iniquitous sentences.

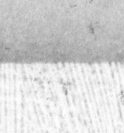
The ministry forgot that government is foresight. If it does not wish to leave to the good pleasure of Germany the fifth act, the "denouement," before which every good Frenchman should tremble, it is the government's duty to play this fifth act without delay in order to prevent its coming to us from Germany. The government can prove the documents. Diplomacy has settled greater difficulties than this. Whenever it ventures to ask for the documents enumerated in the bordereau they will be given and that will be the "fait nouveau" which will necessitate a second revision before the courts of cassation, which will be this time, I hope, fully informed and would quash the verdict "sans renvoi" in the plenitude of its Sovereign Majesty.

If the government still hesitates, the defenders of truth and justice will do what is necessary. Not one of us will desert his post. Invincible proof we shall finally end by obtaining.

On November 23 we shall be at Versailles. My trial will recommence, inasmuch as it is to recommence in all its fullness. If, meanwhile, justice is not done we will again have to do it. My beloved, my valiant Labori, whose honor has but increased, will pronounce at Versailles the address which he was unable to pronounce at Rennes. And then, as you see, nothing will be lost. He will merely have to tell the truth without fear of injuring me, for I am ready to pay for it with my liberty and my blood. Before the Seine assize court I swore to the innocence of Dreyfus. I swear it at before the entire world, which now proclaims it with me; and I repeat, truth is on the march. Nothing will stop it. At Rennes it has just made a giant's stride.

I no longer have any fear except that Fatsy see it arrive in a thunderclap of the avenging Nemesis.

Emile Zola.



PINE-OIL

Affords instant relief in all Aches and Pains. Tooth, Ear and Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Internal and External Pain. For man or beast. 25 and 50 cents.

NEURALGIA, LAME BACK, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA

Sold at C. H. Gunn & Co's, drug store, Chatham.

ALL HEADACHES

from whatever cause cured in half an hour by

HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS.

10 cents & 25 cents at all druggists.

RIDLEY.

Samuel Buchanan and family visited at Wm. Craig's on Sunday.

The Harvest Home services will be held in the Methodist church here on Sunday next. There will be a concert on the Monday evening following.

Eli Gillings and Miss Fisher, of Ridgetown spent Sunday the guest of Miss Ridley.

Henry Ridley returned home to Cleveland on Saturday.

There has been great difficulty in London in finding drivers for electric vehicles and one company has dismissed its employees and closed up its plant on this account.

ECZEMA ON FACE

Could Not Go Out. Five Months Under a Physician. Went from Bad to Worse.

Gave Up Hope. Friend Recommends CUTICURA. Change in One Night. Cured One Month.

I was troubled with eczema on the face for five months, during which time I was in care of physicians. My face was in such a condition that I could not go out. It was going from bad to worse and I gave up all hope, when a friend of mine highly recommended CUTICURA REMEDIES. The first night after I washed my face with CUTICURA SOAP and used CUTICURA (ointment) and CUTICURA RESOLVENT it changed wonderfully, and continuing the treatment it removed all scales and scabs. From that day I was able to go out, *and in a month my face was as clean as ever.* THOMAS J. SOTH, July 23, 1896. 313 Stagg St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

EVERLASTING ITCHING

And Burning of the Skin Cured by CUTICURA.

For the last three months I have been troubled with an everlasting itching and burning of the skin on my face, and did not know what to do to cure it. I was prevailed upon to try CUTICURA REMEDIES. The result was simply wonderful. *In one week* after using the CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA RESOLVENT *I was entirely rid of it,* and my skin is in a healthy condition. D. H. VAN GLAHN, 721 Stockton st., San Fran., Cal.

CUTICURA

Begins with the Blood and Ends with The Skin and Scalp.

That is to say, it purifies the blood and circulating fluids of HUMOR GERMS, and thus removes the cause, while warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA (ointment), greatest of emollient skin cures, cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, allay itching, burning, and inflammation, soothe and heal. Thus are speedily, permanently, and economically cured the most torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. Potter D. & Chem. Corp. Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Every Humor," free.

SAVE YOUR HAIR by warm Shampoos with CUTICURA SOAP.

When you don't know what to say it is best to say so.

ADVERTISING VERSUS MERIT.

The enormous sale of most medicines has depended entirely on large advertising. The enormous sale of Merrill's System Tonic has arisen solely from the merit of this wonderful compound. We say it is the best medicine to purify the blood, build up the system, strengthen the nerves and regulate the bowels, made. Invest 50c. in one bottle and you will know we speak only the truth. Sold at Central Drug Store.

Sunday School Teacher—Johnny, who was Paul?

Johnny—He's de feller wit' de funny bunch of whiskers dat's t'rowin a bluff at de English.

A woman's headaches may come from several causes. She may have a headache arising from nervousness, or from digestive disturbances. Nine cases in ten, her headaches come from disorders peculiar to her sex. It may show itself in the symptoms which are characteristic of a dozen disorders. Thousands of times, women have been treated for the wrong disorders. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was compounded for the sole purpose of relieving womankind of these ills and pains. Thousands of women have testified that after taking treatment from several physicians without benefit, the "Favorite Prescription" cured them completely and quickly. It has been used for over thirty years, and has an unbroken record of success.

The woman who hesitates is invited to send 31 one-cent stamps to cover only the cost of mailing and customs of a copy of Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, which contains plain, clear information about all of the organs of the human body and their functions.

"He's honest a s the day is long—"
But some one impolite,
Spoke up in accents rude and strong
With, "How about the night?"

NO ONE HAS WON THE MONEY.

The $1,000 reward offered by Merritt, the Brantford Druggist, for a better cure for Habitual Constipation than Merrill's Syste mTonic has not yet been won. Besides its wonderful tonic action on the liver and intestines it is a pleasant and powerful blood purifier, thus curing all nervous affections such as sleeplessness, loss of vigor and twitching of the nerves. 50 pleasant-to-take doses for 50c. Sold at Central Drug Store. Descriptive pamphlet free

COMPENSATION.

I might have got her if I'd tried.
He won—'tis now too late.
And yet, although through life I glide
Alone, she's paying freight.

DEATH'S DEADLIEST WEAPON.

Nothing so much neglected as coughs, and yet more people die of lung troubles than all other diseases combined. Be wise. Get a bottle of Four T's, the great guaranteed cough and cold cure, to-day, the only remedy that cures in 24 hours. Sold at Central Drug Store.

The Church of Scotland has forty-nine mission schools in India, with 3,000 pupils.

QUACKERY VERSUS SCIENCE.

Most patent medicines eminate from persons who know nothing of medicine or chemistry. Merrill's System Tonic is skilfully compounded in one of Ontario's largest drug stores, after the suggestions of three eminent physicians. It purifies the blood, builds up the system, strengthens the nerves and regulates the bowels. 50 pleasant-to-take doses 50c. Sold at the Central Drug Store.

Many an actor is unable to act like one.

A Life and Death Fight.

Mr. W. A. Hines, of Manchester, Ia., writing of his almost miraculous escape from death, says: "Exposure after measles induced serious lung trouble, which ended in Consumption. I had frequent hemorrhages and coughed night and day. All my doctors said I must soon die. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which completely cured me. I would not be without it even if it cost $5 a bottle. Hundreds have used it on my recommendation and all say it never fails to cure Throat, Chest and Lung troubles." Regular size 50c. and $1. Trial bottles free at A. L. McCall & Co's.

THE YELLOW VIOLET.

When beechen buds begin to swell
And woods the bluebirds' warble know,
The yellow violet's modest bell
Peeps from the last year's leaves below.

Ere russet fields their green resume,
Sweet flower, I love in forest bare
To meet thee, when thy faint perfume
Alone is in the virgin air.

Of all her train, the hands of spring
First plant thee in the watery mold,
And I have seen thee blossoming
Beside the snowbank's edges cold.

Thy parent sun, who bads thee view
Pale skies and chilling moisture sip,
Has bathed thee in his own bright hue
And streaked with jet thy glowing lip.

Yet slight thy form and low thy seat
And earthward bent thy gentle eye,
Unapt the passing view to meet,
When loftier flowers are flaunting nigh.

—William Cullen Bryant.

THE EXCITED MAN.

Why His Efforts to Calm the Passengers Were Unappreciated.

"Some funny situations occasionally arise from sudden cases of real or apparent danger," remarked a much traveled Philadelphian one day recently, "an illustration of which fact came under my observation on a crowded steamboat. The time was night, and some big excursion party was on board. All at once the boat began to careen from side to side in a way that alarmed even me, accustomed as I was to queer antics of water craft, but because of the many women and children on board I kept my alarm to myself.

"It wasn't so with others who noticed the boat's rocking, however, and pretty soon everybody was frantically fastening on life preservers. I mean everybody who could get them, for the boat was equipped with only about half enough to go around. Then there followed a scene of the wildest confusion. Women were crying and shrieking. Some of them were on their knees praying. In the midst of it all the captain appeared. Coming up to a little group of which I was one, and the members of which were outwardly calm, he assured us that there was really no danger and asked us if we would quietly mingle with the people and endeavor to restore quiet. Of course we consented. But that wasn't the funny part. Standing near enough to overhear our conversation was an excited individual of middle age. When we started on our missionary work, he thought it his duty to help, and half a minute later he was hard at work in the cabin telling the women to stop their crying, for the boat was all right. He didn't seem to have much success, however, and I wondered at it until I saw him stop in front of a grim visaged, middle aged woman who had been unable to get hold of a life preserver.

"'Be calm, madam, be calm,' he exclaimed, 'there is no danger whatever, and the boat will get to shore all right.'

"The woman looked the fellow over scornfully.

"'If you are so sure of that,' she retorted, 'then give me one of those two life preservers you are hanging on to so tight.'

"Sure enough, although I hadn't noticed it before, the man had been carrying a life preserver in each hand in addition to the one he wore around his waist all the time he was energetically assuring the weeping women that there was no danger. The thing was so absurd that I and two or three others who took it all in burst out laughing, which had as much to do with restoring quiet as anything else. Half an hour later the boat landed right side up with care, and we saw no more of the man with the three life preservers."

Gets His Papers Cheap.

There was a slender crowd rippling over the shallows at LaSalle street and Jackson boulevard, and with it came a stout but comfortable appearing man. He gave every evidence of having been at work all day, though the labor of it had not been too heavy, for he was by no means drooping and exhausted. When he reacher the keep the streets clean box at the corner, he gently pushed aside a citizen who was standing there chatting to a friend on the state of the market, shoved the drop door of the box out of the way and looked in. Then he thrust in his hand and pulled out an evening paper. He looked at it, found it was the last edition, reached in and got another, of different name, rejected several that were duplicates or of too early an issue to please him, folded the two neatly and proceeded on his walk.

"That's the way to make money," said one of the citizens. "Never pay for anything."

That sort of custom is what makes the newspaper business so good in Chicago. —Chicago Post.

Looking For Her Boy.

Every morning, storm or calm, Sundays and holidays, year in and year out, an old, stooped, black gowned figure of a woman sets out from her home near the navy yard gate and walks all the way to Georgetown. After prowling around aimlessly there for an hour or so, she takes a car and returns to her home. The old woman is weakminded. She was widowed about 19 years ago, and two weeks after her husband died her only son, a young man of 23 or thereabout, was drowned while swimming in the Eastern Branch. The old woman has never been convinced that her son was really drowned, and she makes the daily trip from the navy yard gate to Georgetown with the ever present expectation of coming across the boy.

Mission of Pain.

Although looked upon as an evil, pain is kind. It tells that the laws of nature have been violated and warns us to correct the cause. If it were not for pain we would go on doing things that would destroy us. Pain is a warning that something is wrong, and instead of trying to hush the pain with some drug we should seek to remove the cause.—Advent Review.

Wouldn't Run the Risk.

A certain Nauvoo lady assured her husband that she never told him a lie and never would. He told her that he did not doubt it, but would hereafter cut a notch in the piano when he knew she deceived him. "No, you won't," she screamed. "I'm not going to have my piano ruined." —Nauvoo Rustler.

Hope is a flatterer, but the most upright of all parasites, for she frequents the poor man's hut as well as the palace of his superiors.—Shenstone.

Most editors are good friends to young authors—they refuse to publish their articles.—Wisconsin Journal.

GRAND TRUNK

NO.	GOING EAST	NO.	GOING WEST
12	8 12 a m	11	8 15 a m
72	9 00 a m	15	11 40 a m
14	2 30 p m	11	4 25 p m
16	8 50 p m	13	8 00 p m
4	1 45 p m, w'ght	73	3 00 p m

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 25, 1899

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
3.30 a.m.	Express	11 05 p.m.
3.20 p.m.	Express	12 25 a.m.
7.30 p.m.	Local	10 00 a.m.

‡ Daily.
‡ Daily Except Monday
‡ Daily Except Sundays.

LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVER RAILWAY.

LEAVE	SOUTH	ARRIVE
‡ 6 30 am	Blenheim & Walkerville	9 30 am
‡ 8 00 am	Blenheim & Walkerville	4 35 pm
‡ 4 20 pm	Blenheim & Walkerville	7 20 pm
‡10 25 am	Blenheim & Ridgetown	11 20 am
‡ 3 40 pm	Blenheim & Ridgetown	3 40 pm
‡ 8 00 pm	Blenheim & Ridgetown	8 55 pm
	NORTH	
‡ 9 11 am	Walkerburg & Sarnia	11 17 am
*12 30 pm	Walkerburg & Sarnia	6 40 pm
‡ 5 20 pm	Walkerburg & Sarnia	7 35 pm

*Mixed Trains.
‡Express Trains.
†Mail Trains.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

(Corrected March 23, 1899.)

THE BANNER ROUTE.

Trains on the Wabash leave Chatham Ont., as follows:

Westbound.

No. 1—6.15 a .m. Continental Limited, finest train in the world, solid vestibuled train for Detroit, Chicago St. Louis and Kansas City.

No. 3—1.30 p. m. Solid train for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City

No. 5—9.15 p. m. For Detroit, Chicago and intermediate points.

No. 9—1.51 a. m. New Fast Mail for St. Louis and Kansas City without change. The finest train in the world

Eastbound.

No. 4—11.38 p. m. Continental Limited, solid vestibuled train for Buffalo New York and Boston.

No. 2—12.35 p. m. Through train for Buffalo, New York and Boston.

No. 6—1.45 a. m. Through solid train for Buffalo.

No.8—2.20 p. m. New Fast Mail for Buffalo, New York and Boston, finest mail train in America.

All Wabash trains have free Reclining Chair Cars.

J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist Pass. Agent. W. E. RISPIN City Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas, Chatham, Ont.

CPR — CPR — CPR — CPR — CPR

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Game Talk

In Ontario the open season for Deer is from Nov. 1st to 15th; for Partridge and Duck, Sept. 1st to Dec. 15th; for Plover and Hare, Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th.

The best game districts in Canada are to be found on the line of, or within easy access from, the Canadian Pacific.

Any agent will furnish you with copy of "Fishing and Shooting" and "Sportsman's Map," which will direct you to the best spots for the different game.

A. H. NOTMAN
Assistant General Passenger Agent
1 King St. East, Toronto.

The Wabash Railroad

Is the great trunk line passing through Canada and six states of the Union, making direct connection with more railroads and reaching more large cities than any other railroad in the world.

'The Continental Limited'

and the new

"Fast Mail"

Between Buffalo and Kansas City are the finest and fastest trains ever seen in the country. Passengers going west should ask their nearest ticket agent for tickets via this Great Banner Route.

All Wabash Trains

Have Free reclining Chair Cars and are solid vestibule from end to end. For further information apply to J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner of King and Yonge Streets, Toronto and St. Thomas, Ont., or to

W. E. Rispin,
City Pass. Agent

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THE GREAT

TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTE

—to—

Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha Denver, Los Angeles San Diego, San Francisco,

and other points in California, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, and other Pacific Coast Points. If you are contemplating a trip for

Health, Pleasure or Business

Through Tickets to all Foreign Points.

For Descriptive Guide, Time Tables, etc., apply to Agents G. T. R. System.

W. E. RISPIN, C.P. & T.A. J. C. PRITCHARD Depot Agt.

M. C. DICKSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto.

SAUGEEN

MAGNETIC MINEREL WATER—Southampton.

Is highly recommended by Prof. Pyne, Dominion Analyst, Toronto, for persons suffering from either rheumatic taints of constitution, or habits of constipation. It is a most palatable table water, and is absolutely pure. Recommended by leading physicians. A trial will convince you that it has merit of a high order.

For sale by Central Drug Store, and F. A. Robert. 1y