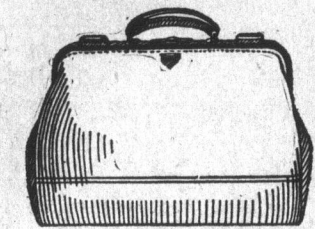
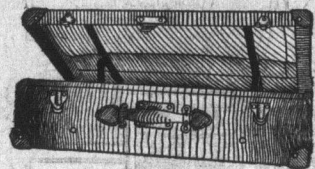
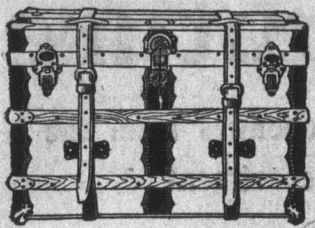
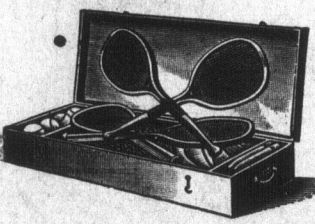


# Briscos'

Small Profits. Quick Sale

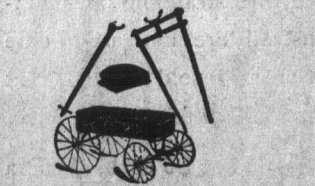
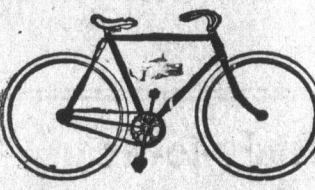


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BARGAINS IN BICYCLES  
BABY CARRIAGES  
AND  
BOY'S WAGGONS

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT

# Briscos'

## In Spite of His Grace.

By GRACE HENDRICK.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

"The special car for New York?" demanded Margaret.

"Track 12," came the response. "Hurry up! They're just closing the gates."

With a little shriek of excitement Margaret dashed down the concourse and slipped through the gate just in time. She paused uncertainly, looking for the private car. A brakeman darted forward, half pushed her upon the rear platform and the train began to move. There was a clamor at the gate, evidently from the people who had missed the train, and Margaret smiled contentedly as she realized how narrow a margin she had caught the train herself.

The friendly brakeman looked puzzled when she spoke of a special car, but at last a light dawned upon his face.

"That was to be attached to the Washington express," he explained. "The train is twenty minutes late."

"And I'm on the wrong train," she cried.

"It's all right if you want to go to New York. We'll get there about the time they do."

"Then I may as well stay on," Margaret moved forward to the Pullmans still attended by the brakeman. She had just entered the first of the parlor cars when she felt a tug at her sleeve.

"Jimmy," she cried in astonishment. "What are you doing here?"

"Bearing defeat back to New York," he explained. "I got the license, and tried to get word to you, but it seems that your father took the precaution to put a couple of private detectives on guard. One of them had me arrested for disturbing the peace when I tried



"JIMMY," SHE CRIED IN ASTONISHMENT. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?"

to see you. I just got out in time to learn that you were on your way back home."

"That was horrid," she said. "It was not like father."

"But you see he's worked so hard that he wants to land the match."

Meg frowned as she always did when reminded of her approaching marriage. An English duke with vast estates and an infinitesimal income had asked her hand in marriage, and her father had given assent in her name.

Francis Cadmus had been ambitious for his daughter. He had always frowned upon Jimmy Dorval's suit, even while admitting that he was a fine young fellow and bound to make his way in the world.

Ben Tibbetson's daughter had married a baronet. Here was a chance to administer a final coup to Tibbetson, who had boasted of his titled son in law ever since. So when young Dorval began to show signs of insubordination Cadmus had hired private detectives. The events in Philadelphia had proved the value of this move, for Dorval and Margaret had planned an elopement.

Meg's mother came from one of the old Philadelphia families, and her sons had insisted upon a visit that they might shine in reflected glory of her engagement to the duke. Cadmus had sent her over in a private car and had arranged that she should come back the same way. The gate-man had not caught her reference to the private car when she came back from the telegraph office, and by mistake had directed her to the regular train just pulling out.

"It's a dispensation of Providence," declared Dorval when she had explained the situation. "There are his dukes, the detectives and your respected parent cooped up, waiting for the other train, and here we are, together, and with a Pennsylvania license in my pocket. If we can be married before we cross the state line—will you, dear?"

"Of course I will," she declared briskly. "I don't want to marry the duke, and I do want to marry you. Is there a clergyman on board?"

"I'll get you one," offered the brakeman, who had been standing at hand, in expectation of a tip. "There's an old guy with white whiskers two cars back."

He darted out while Jimmy gave Meg his seat and stood beside her. The

train slowed up for West Philadelphia, and a boy in blue and brass came through the car calling her name. She held out her hand for the telegram.

"Father says to wait here," She smiled as she read it through. Dorval fished out a bill and handed it to the boy, together with the message.

"You could not find the lady, understand?"

"I'm wise," agreed the boy. "I'mebbe the lady didn't hear me."

He passed out, and just as the train began to move Meg saw him going leisurely across the platform, the envelope still in his hand.

"The old guy was a drummer," explained the brakeman, returning with a young and very nervous person with a flushed face. "He says he's a minister."

"I have just begun my pastorate," explained the nervous man, "but am a regularly ordained clergyman. I leave the train shortly. If you can satisfy me that there is no legal impediment, I should advise celerity."

Rapidly Dorval explained the situation. The drawing rooms were all engaged, but there was a café car on the train, and the tiny pantry was empty. The porter mounted guard to keep out the curious; the simple ceremony was concluded and a certificate made out long before the minister reached his stopping place.

"It was my first marriage," he said nervously as his slender fingers closed over the yellow backed bill. "I am sure that I wish you all happiness."

He pecked Meg's cheek much as a bachelor kisses a baby and returned to his own car to hide his confusion.

The passenger in the seat adjoining Dorval's, who had been impressed as a witness, expressed an overwhelming desire for a smoke and went forward that the young couple might not be separated.

"Are you sorry now that it's over, dear?" he asked as he leaned forward and placed his hand over hers.

"I shall never be sorry," she said bravely. "I was only afraid that you would not be able to rescue me from the duke."

"I bet he drops his eyeglass when we tell him," said Jimmy with a wicked smile. "He'll drop his eyeglass and say, 'My word! See if he doesn't.'"

"I'm thinking of what father said," she answered, trying to smile. "It will be a great disappointment to him."

"Then he shouldn't sell his daughter," explained Jimmy. "I guess that's him now."

He pointed out of the window as another train went rushing by. On the platform of the rear car, made into an observation balcony, they could see the duke.

The special had been sent through on another track, and Mr. Cadmus' temper was not improved by a half hour wait in the Jersey City station for the slower train with Margaret aboard. The entire party were lined up at the gate as the passengers of the regular train poured through.

"I made a mistake," explained Meg as she held up her face to be kissed.

"So the gate-man said," her father returned. "It was very good of Mr. Dorval to take care of you. We will relieve him of any further responsibility."

"I say," broke in Jimmy, "you can't very well do that. I've arranged to take care of Meg for the rest of her life. We were married on the train coming over."

The duke's jaw dropped and the duke's eyebrows raised while the monocle dropped from the duke's eye.

"My word!" said his grace. "How very extraordinary, you know!"

"I told you so," said Jimmy, breaking a tense situation with a laugh.

Before There Were Naval Uniforms.

## CHURCHES

### HOURS OF SERVICE

The services in all the churches in the city are held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., except the following:—  
Seventh Day Adventists—3 and 7.  
Campbell A. M. E.—11 and 7.30.  
St. Joseph's R. C.—7.30, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.  
First Baptist—11 and 7.30.  
Union A. M. E.—11 and 7.30.

### NOTICE TO PASTORS.

Pastors and others who contribute news items to this department of Saturday's Planet will confer a favor by seeing to it that their "copy" reaches this office not later than Friday at 4 p. m. Matter received later than that hour cannot be guaranteed insertion.

### INTERNATIONAL S. S. LESSON FOR TO-MORROW.

The Ten Commandments—Duties Toward Men.—Exod. 20, 12-17. Read 20-24.

Golden Text—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." "Love is the fulfilling of the law."

God's Law has directions for duties to man as well as to God, but our duties to God come first because His rights are pre-eminent. He is infinite, we are finite. He is the Creator, we are the creatures. Furthermore, if God's rights are disregarded, man's rights will soon go. How many different sorts of people we deal with in the course of our lives. We begin with father and mother, sister and brother, and, as we grow, school-fellows, teachers, friends, tradespeople, employers, customers, and unnumbered others, to all of whom we have duties to fulfill in love.

Love in Words—Love will keep us from sinning against them in word. We cannot slander anyone whom we treat as we ourselves would wish to be treated.

Love in Thoughts—Love will keep us from sinning against them in thought—command ten. This is most important of all, for sin begins in the secret thoughts of the heart. Every sin has a seed thought before it comes to light in action. Cain nursed his anger before he killed his brother Abel. The thief covets before he steals; unclean and shameful are the result of unclean thoughts secretly indulged.

To keep the commands we must have new hearts, we must receive Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit, then our loving hearts will produce the loving lives. Love will keep us from sinning against our fellows. We cannot steal from, or kill, or ruin anybody whom we love. Put yourself in your neighbor's place, and behave to him as you would wish him to behave to you, and thus only can we keep the second great command "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

### CHURCH NOTES

#### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. A. H. MacGillivray, pastor. The pastor will conduct the services and preach on both occasions to-morrow.

The services will be short during the warm weather.

Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.  
Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.

#### CHRIST CHURCH.

Eighth Sunday after Trinity.  
Rev. Robert McCosh, rector.

Rev. W. H. Colles and Mr. Carrington will conduct the services in Christ Church to-morrow.

Mr. Carrington will preach on both occasions.

There will be an early celebration of the Holy Communion in Christ Church to-morrow morning at half-past eight.

During the hot weather the Sunday School will be held in the morning at 9.45.

The Holy Communion is administered the first Sunday of every month at the 11 o'clock service, and the third Sunday of every month at 8.30 a. m.

#### ST. ANDREW'S.

Rev. Dr. J. B. Battisby, pastor. The pastor will preach on both occasions to-morrow.

Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.  
Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.

#### HOLY TRINITY.

Eighth Sunday after Trinity.  
The rector will preach on both occasions to-morrow.

The Holy Communion will be administered at 8.30 a. m.  
There will be short services during July and August.

Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.  
No meetings of church societies until further notice.

Holy Communion on the first Sunday in the month at 11 o'clock and on the third Sunday at 8 o'clock a. m.

Baptism any Sunday at 4 p. m. when previous notice has been given.

#### PARK ST. METHODIST.

Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. The pastor will preach on both occasions to-morrow.

## PURE SANITARIS REFRESHING

### The Monarch of Mineral Waters

SANITARIS is the most delightful mineral water that bubbles from the earth. As clear as a crystal goblet. Sparkles like liquid sunshine. As pure as purity itself.

SANITARIS is bottled and sealed at the springs to preserve its purity, lightness and brilliancy.

A favorite in clubs, hotels and cafés—as well as in homes.

Have your dealer send a case of SANITARIS, and see for yourself what an ideal table water it is.

**F. A. ROBERT, Agent, Chatham, Ontario**

## THE DOMINION BANK

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.  
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|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| Capital, paid up and Reserve Fund | \$7,500,000 |
| Total Deposits                    | 36,000,000  |
| Total Assets                      | 49,890,000  |

A General Banking Business transacted, and we invite you to open an account with us. Farmers Business a Specialty.

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed on all Deposits of One Dollar and Upwards, at Highest Current Rates, payable FOUR times a year. Money may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

**W. O. ARMSTRONG, Manager**  
Chatham Branch Temporary Office Scane Block.

#### Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.

Regular weekly prayer service on Wednesday evening at 8.

#### THE CENTRAL BAPTISTS.

Gospel services in L. O. O. F. Auditorium at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
Rev. W. G. Robertson, Leamington, will preach at both services to-morrow.

Sunday School at 3 p. m.  
Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.

#### WILLIAM ST. BAPTIST.

W. E. Matthews, B. A., B. Th., pastor.

Rev. Mr. Cameron, leader of the Evangelistic Band, will conduct services and preach on both occasions to-morrow.

During the hot season the services will be concluded within an hour.

Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.  
Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.

#### VICTORIA AVE. METHODIST.

Rev. W. H. Graham, pastor. The pastor will conduct the services both morning and evening to-morrow.

Classes meet to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock and 12 noon.  
Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.

Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.

#### LATTER DAY SAINTS.

Services will be conducted to-morrow as usual.

Religio Society every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Sunday School to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Regular weekly prayer service on Wednesday evening at eight. Question box at the door.

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

There will be service to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock, second floor of the Oddfellows' Block.

#### SALVATION ARMY.

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

CAMPBELL A. M. E.  
Rev. B. Roberts, pastor.

The pastor will conduct the services on both occasions to-morrow.

Special sermon in the evening to the Ladies Sewing Circle. Subject, "The Christian's Ample Provision." Class meeting at 12 noon.

Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.

Services will be held as usual to-morrow.

Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.

Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.

#### MT. ZION BAPTIST.

Services will be conducted to-morrow as usual.

Sunday School at 2.30.

#### FIRST BAPTIST.

Rev. J. H. Penwick, pastor. The pastor will conduct the services and preach on both occasions to-morrow.

Sabbath School at 12.30.  
Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.

B. M. E.  
Rev. C. M. Walker, pastor.

The pastor will preach on both occasions to-morrow.

Regular weekly prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 8.

#### MUTILATED BY TRAIN.

Body of Cook Found on Track Near Clarkson

Port Credit, July 19.—The mutilated body of W. H. Seal was discovered by sectionmen from Clarkson on the railway tracks near here early yesterday morning. It was also seen by the engineer of passenger train No. 4, from Hamilton, who drew up until the body was removed.

The body was in a terribly mutilated condition. Almost all the clothing had been torn off, one leg and one arm were severed and the trunk was cut in two.

It is rather difficult to explain the accident. Wednesday was payday at Clarkson, and Seal, who was cook in the boarding-car at that place, should have drawn \$37. His purse was found by the sectionmen a short distance from the body and contained only 75c. The unfortunate man was very steady and reliable, and was never known to touch liquor. He was about 27 years of age, and has a brother living in Montreal.

The Port Credit coroner investigated the case and decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

#### STRUGGLE ON TRAIN.

Man Slashes Himself With Knife While Demented.

Kenora, July 19.—An exciting incident occurred yesterday in the third section of No. 1 train. When approaching Dryden a man named Hugh MacArthur became demented and commenced slashing himself with a knife.

The occupants of his car after a severe struggle disarmed the man, but only after he had inflicted four severe gashes in his abdomen, which bled profusely.

The man was removed in charge of a doctor to Dryden Hospital, where he lies in a precarious state. He is unmarried and booked for Edmonton, where his brother was expecting him. Some of his relatives live at Paisley, Ont.

#### OUT OF A JOB.

What do you mean by saying your occupation's gone.

They've pulled down the house I used to lean against.

# O YES

Business is good. Our aim is to please every one in quality and price. It may pay U to read our Ad.

Force, usual price 15c, now 10c.  
Corn Starch, old reliable challenge brand, 7c. per package.

Bright Clean Blue, 5c. per lb.  
Our 1 lb. Cans of Sunlight Baking Powder, at 10c., are quick sellers.

3 Cans Corn or Peas for 25c.  
Prunes, 8c. per lb.

4 lbs. Laundry Starch, 25c.  
Clothes Pins, 1c. per dozen.

You take no chances on Rodpath Sugars. Ask our prices for it.

Fruit Jars, Rubbers, Crockery and China at lowest prices.

## John McConnell

Park Street Phone 190.

### Women and Cards.

It seems that the passion for card playing among Jewish women is not of recent date. More than a century ago Miss Rebecca Franks wrote:

"The ladies of Philadelphia have more cleverness in the turn of an eye than those of New York have in their whole composition. With what ease have I seen a Chew, a Penn, an Oswald or an Allen and a thousand others entertain a large circle of both sexes, the conversation without the aid of cards never flagging nor seeming in the least strained or stupid. Here in New York you enter a room with a formal set courtesy, and after the how-dos things are finished. All is dead calm until the cards are introduced, when you see pleasure dancing in the eyes of all the matrons, and they seem to gain new life."

### Preferred to Die.

"Sir," said the tramp, "I have not tasted food for seven days. Another half an hour of fasting and I must die!"

"Then," exclaimed the philanthropist, "you shall live. Take this ticket. It will admit you in my stead to a sumptuous banquet, course after course, meats, wines and dessert—a feast three hours long, glorious company—Mr. Langford, Mr. Toofew, Mr. Long-yarn and other eminent men."

"Will there be any after dinner speeches?" asked the starving one.

"Columns of 'em," said the philanthropist.

Then the tramp handed back the ticket and crawled wearily away into a silent timber yard to die—London Globe.

### Must Have Loved Him.

Many stories have been told of a Manchester man who is supposed to be the—well, to put it humbly—plainest man in England. But we think the following is the funniest:

"Mamma," a child was heard to say in an awestruck whisper after a prolonged survey of the peculiar features of the guest, "that gentleman's mamma must have loved children very, very much."

"Why so, my dear?" inquired the unsuspecting parent.

"Oh," returned the child in the same audible whisper, "cause she brought him up."

### SECRETS OF SAVAGES.

Some Things That Bait the Ingenuity of Civilized Man.

The head was no bigger than an orange, the black, bearded head, perfectly preserved, of a man of forty or so.

"The Dyaks alone," said the ethnologist, "have the secret of taking an adult human head and reducing it, like this, to less than half its size. Their houses are ornamented profusely with these reduced heads of enemies slain in battle. No one knows how the reduction is accomplished. It is a marvelous secret that the Dyaks refuse to give up."

"Savages, degraded as they are beside us, possess a number of marvelous and unfathomable secrets. One is the making of fire by the rubbing of dry twigs. Only a savage can do that."

"Another is the construction of fish-skin suits. The natives of the Siberian coast make suits of fishskin that are softer, finer and far more waterproof than any fabric known to us. What could be so waterproof as fishskin?"

"A third is the secret of arrested life. There are aborigines in India who can die temporarily, can be buried a week or more and on being dug up come to life again."

"The best blankets, the best baskets, the best canoes and the best dyes are all made by savages."

Everything that a man can honestly get in this world is the gift of God.