

District Doings

LEAMINGTON.

Preparations for the High school reunion, to be held on the evening of Dec. 22nd, are receiving considerable attention from both teachers and pupils. It will be the tenth anniversary of the opening of the school. Mr. John Elliott has been principal during the whole of the term, and has filled the position in a manner that has proved him to be most capable and efficient. Invitations have been sent to all pupils who have been in attendance as far as their addresses can be secured. also teachers who have been members of the staff and members of the trustee board. The reunion will take the form of a banquet, a social time, and a good program. The musical part is in charge of Mr. Roy Marcotte.

The many friends of Mr. Benjamin West welcome the return of his familiar figure on the streets now that he has recovered from his recent illness and is able to be out again. Miss Nina Chamberlain went to Windsor to be present at the marriage of her cousin, Miss Lulu, daughter of Mr. Wm. Chamberlain, to Mr. George Maissey, of Walkerville, on Thursday, Nov. 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Benson Cox enter-tained a number of friends at a flinch party on Wednesday evening, Nov. 29th.

The football game announced for last Saturday between the Essex and Leamington High school teams was postponed on account of unfavorable

The W. C. T. U. will hold a parlo

peting on Friday, Dec. 8th, at the me of Mrs. Wm. Beattie. Miss Flora McCubbin, of Walker ville, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Bert Ellis.

On the 28th of November, by Rev. Jasper Wilson, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McDonald, their daughter, Mrs. Lens Hickson, was married to Mr. Lorenzo Henry, of Findlay, Ohio. The ceremony took place at 6.30 p. m. in the presence of about 60 guests. The bride was attended by Miss Lizzie Henry and the groom by Mr. Wallace Cullen. The happy counts left on the arening train. couple left on the evening train for Findlay, Ohio, where they will spend a few days. They will make their

"Mr. Kenneth Ford went to Detroit on Monday, 4th inst., to take a course in the Y. M. C. A. Associate Insti-

Mr. L. A. Willoughby, on Talbot street west, has moved his dwelling house into a more desirable position, raised the foundation, remodelled the building, put a wide piazza around the front and greatly improved both the interior and exterior.

Mr. E. A. Hardy, teacher, training secretary of the Ontario Sunday School Association, will speak on Wednesday, Dec. 6th, in the after-moon in the Presbyterian church and in the evening in the Baptist church. The social evening last week given by the Y.'s at the home of Mrs.

by the Y.'s at the home of MIS.
Terryberry, was well attended and
a number of young men gave in their
names as honorary members. At the last meeting of the town council steps were taken to continue negotiations with the electric railroad company.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures hard coughs, hard colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. Your own doctor will say so. Troubles Just ask him about it, then do as he says.

We have so secrets! We publish J. C. Ayer Co.,
the formulas of all our medicines. Lewell, Mass.

Spelling In the Year 1408.

By the following, which is an exact copy of the first paragraph in the will

copy of the first paragraph in the win of Henry IV. of England, written in

January, 1408, it will be seen that even

"In the name of God, Fadir, Son and Holly Gost, three Persons and one God,

I, Henery, sinful wrech by the Grace of God Kyng of England and Fraunce,

and Lord of Irland, being in my hole mynd, mak my testament in manere

and forme that suyth. Fyrst, I be

quethe to Almighty God my sinful soul, the whyche had nevere been worthy of

the man, but thro' hys mercies and hys grase, which lyffe I haveth myspendyed

thereof I put myselfe wholly in his grase and mercye with all myn herte.

Also, I thanke my lordis threw the

have dune unto me, and I ask them forgyvnis if I hasth mysentreted them

It will also be noted that Henry, be-

sides not being up to the standard as a

for the trew servyse that they

kings are not always good spellers:

Commercial Printing.

Fine of Commercial Statio ry Visiting Cards, etc., leave your, order at the

Planet Job Department.

\$ Homestake Extension Mining Company H' Plans for New (fcr.) Hundred Stamp Mill. GEO. BEECH.

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****************** WEDDINGSTATIONERY The latest in Wedding Stationery and Cake Boxes can be had at the PLANET Office.

WOOD FOR SALE

no cords mixed wood, soft maple, beach and clru, all dry, for sale on lot 4, con hatham township. For particular, at this office.

rry M. Church with Brisco Bros. has opened shop Street, north side bridge, in the Block. Will be glad to do any cleaning on your Bicycle, sors, Knives. Work called quaranteed or no pay. P. O. box

TAKING DRUGS

OR Street West CHATHAM ON

134-138 YONGE ST. TOPONTO . ONT. Minard's Liniment in the

one word in from two to five different ways.

speller, had a peculiar habit of si

in eny wyse."

Ryrie Steady Flow" Fountain Pen

Our \$1.00 Fountain Pen is a popularly favored specialty at Diamond Hall's enlarged Stationery De-

The point is of finely finished solid 14k gold with iridium tip. The same "Steady Flow" is accurately descriptive, and the pen is guaranteed for a year.

Larger sizes \$2.00 and \$2.50. Samples of note paper, embossing and engraving

are gladly sent on request. RYRIE BROS.

LIMITED -

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

Humor and Philosophy

WHEN YOU GET THE LAUGH. Laugh and the world laughs with you When your bank account is high, But if you are broke it will pass up you

And laugh with another guy.

When you have a job of weeping You must flock by yourself to cry, Unless it is so you can pass out dough Which will bring on the leaky eye. For in mirth, as in love and business,

Ere a man will pause to smile, e must figure to see if the thing will be For the moment lost worth while. Let your dollars loudly jingle, And your jokes, though stale and old And full of flaws, will bring applause, But the laugh is for your gold.

For who wouldn't shake with laughter, And who wouldn't throw a fit When John D. spoke, though his feeble joke Was far from a Broadway hit?

Strangers.

There are some men you meet whom you never get acquainted with, although you may be introduced to them

They grasp your hand as though it was the first time they had ever met you, and the next day they go through the same operation. After awhile you give up the idea of ever really knowing them and, like a trained horse stand up every time you are in their presence to be introduced.

Doubtless they are busy thinking about their wives or their debts, but still you feel like throwing a brick at them after you have been introduced for the four hundred and eleventh

It was of a man of this kind that the ellow once said, "I don't know him ery well, as I have only been intro duced to him a few times.

> When It Comes, When it Collects
> We peer into the future
> With keen and anxious eye
> And wonder if our ship will come
> Gold laden by and by.
> We scen the far horizon,
> The dim and distant blue,
> And marvel it does not appear,
> Since it is overdue,



At times we weary waiting At times our hopes grow faint,
But then we buy some courage
And stife our complaint,
At last we see it coming
And toss aloft our hat
And find it is a rowboat
And bottom up at that.

Great Object Missing "I can't understand why baldheaded

nen ever marry." "Are they incapable of loving?"
"Perhaps not, but what's the use when they have already lost their hair ?"

Belle-Ring.
"She is posing as a debutante, when I know she has been out for three sea

"Evidently that belle is a ringer." "They say a man can write best on "I never tried it-a desk suits me all

To meet a holdup man in a dark alley is a sign of impending evil.

One of the worst things about poverty is its staying quality.

About the only use some wome have for husbands is to act as safety valves for their tempers.

Boys will be boys-unless they are

The devil is president of a dues paying organization in which no one is permitted to get in arrears.

A friend is an individual who ex pects to share your joys and give you

Anybody can be a critic, but only shrewd ones get pay for being one,



As soon as the flying machine is perfected some enterprising manufacturer will be painting advertisements on the

Eat, drink and be merry. When the pay check comes you will feel bad

SECURITY

Genuine

ABSOLUTE

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Breutsood

fory small and as easy

to take as sug CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. FOR DILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price Purely Vegetable.

A SERVANT PROBLEM.

GURE SICK HEADACHE.

Why the Lady of the House Was Ready to Call a Halt.

A lady recently called at the house a friend, who answered in person the ring at the door. With careworn expression and flurried manner she apologized for the confusion that apparently reigned in the house, saying: "My parlor maid is upstairs ill-not

ill enough to go to the hospital, too ill to work, too far from home to go there, yet needing attention from me. My waitress is having a fit of the sulks, and I have sent her out to do an errand and get some fresh air. The cook is just now not on speaking terms with her husband, the coachman, and is seeking a divorce, so that one or the other must

go. The footman came home drunk last night and had to be discharged this morning. My house is at sixes and sevens, my husband lunched downown, my mother has taken the children and the nursery maid home with her, guests arrive this evening, and I have spent the day in a vain search for help in the house. I belong to a club studying household economics and have allowed it to turn a searchlight n all my household affairs in the interests of society at large. I am now eady to call a halt, to refuse to have my domestic arrangements considered a hunting ground for theorists, to pronounce all such clubs vain mockeries snares and delusions, inventions of the enemy for squandering time and showing the bitter contrast between abstract theory and concrete reality. The only club I am interested in must provide on tap maids who never get ill or sulky, cooks without a temper and coachmen and footmen of unimpeachable habits."-Lucy M. Salmon in At-

Ae Will Cure You First Then You Pay Him



in cur able cases. He is astisside to receive the provenity worth and show positive and satisactory results before he asks for the fee. So,
hould he fall to cure the case, the patient loses
othing, while the doctor, when he cures the
attent, has given him what is worth much more
han money—he has given him his health back.
The Godberg is the first specialist in the United
tates or Canada, who has had sufficient conficee in his ability to say to the afflicted than not
dollar need to be paid until cured.
There is no gresswork, no experiment about
is method. He is a known expertin his chosen
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after-e-Sects weres than the disease itself) is dear at any proat any proBr. Goldbar, p has 14 diplomas and certificate from the various colleges and state boards of medical examiners, which should be sufficient curarantee as to his standing and ability. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, it will be to your advantage to get the doctor's opinion of your case free of charge. He wants to hear from patients who have been unable to cettured, as he guarantees a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases, which he accerts for treatment. He not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidne, trobles, blood poision, physical and nervout adebility, lack of vitality, stomach trouble, etc. All medicines for patients or expensed in his own laboratory to meet the requirements of each individual case. He will send a booklet on the subject, which contains the 14 incide here the property of the contains the 14 incide here the subject, which contains the 14 incide here the property of the contains the 14 incide here the subject, which contains the 14 incide here the property of the contains the 14 incide here the subject, which contains the 14 incide here the subject which contains the 14 incide here.

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Works Opposite McKeough's
School House.

CONTREAR & OLEMENTS ST. CLAIR ST. CHATHAM. CorrespondenceSolicited. ****************

A STUPID FELLOW

By EDITH M. DOANE Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastment

The low, rambling farmhouse lately lay glistening in the early morning sunshine. Long shafts of golden ligh tretched across the leaf screene porch. In the old fashioned garden at one side buge pineys lifted heavy, dewy heads. At obin's song came from the orchard, and over all brooded the sweet silence of the Berkshire hills.

A mischievous little breeze strayed around the corner of the clubhouse, shook the dew from the lilacs, scattered the pink petals of an almond bush and with a sudden little puff tossed the bright hair of the girl who stood on the clubbouse steps in the flood of sweet June sunshine, her eyes fixed or the distant hills. "The hills, rock ribbed and ancient

as the sun," she murmured softly, stretching out her arms with an impulsive little gesture. She dropped them suddenly, a quick wave of soft color dyeing her cheeks as she enountered the admiring glance of a lender, dark eyed man who came lazily toward her.
"Invoking the poet of these hills?"

he said easily. "By the way, what do you say to a little pilgrimage to his old home this afternoon? It must be somewhere near here. Perhaps Ellerton will know," he went on, turning to a tall, broad shouldered young fellow who came toward them across the lawn with long, easy strides. His rod, his long, wet boots and his mud streaked clothing bore mute witness to his recent occupation. At sight of them he snatched off his cap and waved aloft an adder twig from which glistened the body of a good sized trout.

"Three pounds if he's an ounce. Miss Blair," he called, flourishing the branch triumphantly. "The old sinner! I knew I'd fetch him, and in time for your breakfast, too," he went on eagerly. She thanked him in her pretty, graious way, smiling into his happy, sunburned face, and, still smiling, her eyes

followed the tall, strong figure as he proudly bore his trophy through the garden in search of the cook.

Robert Underwood, leaning on the veranda railing, had watched the little

scene impatiently.
"Poor duffer!" he said aloud. "Pity the fates didn't give the same careful attention to his brains that they did to his bank account!"

The smile faded from the girl's face "Hardly the remark to expect from his chief friend," she said coldly.

He colored with annoyance. "Oh, he's n good fellow," he returned lightly.
"Say, Billy," he demanded as Elleron came again into view, "do you know how far it is to Bryant's place?" "Bryant?" The blue eyes were dis-inctly puzzled. "What Bryant is that? Not Tom Bryant on our team? I didn'

know he had a place near here." Never heard of a poet named Bryant, I suppose," Robert returned, with a quick, amused glance at Kathleen, whose eyes were again fixed on the distant hills

Billy's good humored face colored under its coat of tan. "Oh, yes; the 'Thanatopsis' fellow. I'm afraid I don't know much about him," he went on with an embarrassed little laugh.
"I'm hoping to take Miss Blair over

this afternoon-that is, if I can find anything to take her in," Underwood continued, with calm assumption. "Oh, I say, Miss Blair, I wanted to take you a run over to" - Billy stopped abruptly, his eyes fixed miserably on the couple above. He saw Robert Underwood's dark, alert face, the ten der, troubled eyes of the girl standing sweet and gracious beside him, and in a sudden, unhappy flash of comprehen-sion he understood. "And I imagined

she might care for such a stupid fellow as I am," he thought bitterly. "Take my car. I shall not be using it," he said shortly, and, plunging his ands in his pockets, he turned abruptly and walked slowly away over

the dew wet grass, The automobile had been left at the entrance of the quiet, elm shaded avenue. "It would be a desecration." said Kathleen, "to bring it nearer." She and Robert Underwood approached the wide porch of the low, yellow house the poet had loved. Kathleen wandered happily through

the quaint, old fashioned rooms, examined the funny little wooden cradle, climbed delightedly to look from the corner window where the boy poet sat when he wrote his first verse. She touched his favorite chair with rever-ent fingers, stood with hushed awe in the room where the great man had died and lingered in the narrow path leading to his daughter's house, where, between walls of birches which, like slim, white sentinels, clasped leafy protecting arms overhead, the poet had

made his daily pilgrimage of love.

The hush of late afternoon lay over hill and valley and long shadows flick-ered through the arching elms when finally they turned from the old home-stead and drove slowly down the winding road. Up and down hill, over bridges spanning tumultuous brooks, past grassy hollows yellow with dande-lions, the car sped smoothly on, fol-lowing the road in and out beside a noisy little stream.

A sharp curve—a warning shrick from the automobile—the wild plunge of a terrified horse-a woman's frightened scream!

"Quick! Jump! Oh, do help them! cried Kathleen, springing distractedly to her feet. But Robert Underwood sat motionless.

The horse plunged wildly toward the stream, and, sick with horror, Kathleen ed her eyes to shut out what mus

answering cry, a quick parting of the alder bushes fringing the opposite bank, and a familiar, mud streaked figure, like a young giant's, plunged knee deep into the stream.

A moment, and he had the frenzied qrse-another breathless moment, and ie and the horse were down side by side. He was on his feet again quick ly, his powerful shoulders bent forward, holding the horse with strong young arms and quieting him with low soothing voice. The horse plunged again, reared, then stood still, trem bling, and finally permitted himself, with much shying and sidling, to be led past the terrifying apparition.

"Don Quixote to the rescue!" called Robert Underwood as Billy turned back after starting the frightened we men safely on their way. But his voice was unsteady and the hot color stung his face as he caught Billy's scornful eyes. Very unlike the young man he had been used to treating with half veiled contempt was this young giant who walked with calm assurance toward the willow shaded bank where

She smiled a nervous little greeting as she advanced to meet him with out-stretched hand and tender, shining eyes. "I am so proud of you!" she said, a little catch in her voice.

He took her hands and held ther tightly in his own. "You have been badly frightened," he said, with quick anxiety, noting her tear stained face the tremulous lips, the lashes wet with recent tears.
"Because I thought you would be

hurt," she answered softly.

In the road behind them Robert Underwood had reseated himself in the car and with assumed nonchalance was rolling a cigarette. Screened by the heltering curve, they were alone in the silence of the woods.

Half credulous, with eyes radiant with the dawning light of a great happiness, he searched the sweet, hall "Would you have cared?" he whis-

pered under his breath and then, "I thought it was Underwood," he added "There was never any one else." she answered, and in the silence her words came clear and sweet. He drew her closer, and a wave of delicate color dyed her face, but the blue eyes met his bravely. "Never any one but you,"

Where Is the Soul Located?

she murmured softly.

At different periods in history since men first became imbued with the idea that human beings were possessed of souls various ideas have been advanced as to the exact spot which that intangible something claims as its

seat. Within the past thousand years reputed authorities on psychology have located it in widely separated sections of the brain as well as in several other organs of the body, such as the heart, liver, spleen and spinal cord. About the year 1889 Dr. A. H. Stevens of San Francisco gave the world his views on the subject, declaring that he believed it to be situated in that portion of the brain known to the anatonists as the corpus callosum. More than 1,500 years before the speculative philosopher above mentioned startled the world with his announcement the discovery of the soul's seat it was believed in Greece, Rome and Egypt that it was located in the pineal gland of the brain. This gland is a little sac containing calcareous grit and for which the physiologists have not discovered any particular use. The dis cussion of the subject is an interest ing one, but it is plain that it is a matter wholly within the unknowab and undiscoverable.

Even the Bishop Suspected. Even a bishop shall not be deemed guiltless by the omnipotent housekeeper, according to a story told by an

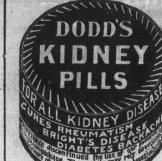
and made a pleasant visit. He had to go away the next morning early.

"Soon after he started the h er came to me, trouble writ large on her face. "'Why, what's the matter?' I asked. 'Are you in trouble?'

"She confessed that she was, "'What is it?' I asked. "'I mustn't tell you; I can't tell you,

she answered.
"'But I insist on knowing,' I retort ed firmly.
"'Well, said she, 'the bishop left early this morning, before most of us got up, and some of the sheets are miss-ing."—New York Tribune.

Handling a Boa Constrictor Snake dealers in South America have a fine contempt for their squirming and venomous wares, though it is sometimes difficult to induce ship captains to carry them as freight. The snake dealers handle the boa constrictor with great defeater. tor with great deftness. This serpent bites, but his bite is not venomous, so that the chief danger to the handler is from the serpent's enormously pow-erful muscles. The dealers have tearn-ed that the boa to be really dangerous must have a fulcrum in the shape of something around which he may coil his tail. The boa is, in fact, a lever in which the ordinary arrangement is power, weight, fulcrum. Knowing this, the dealers drop a soft hat over his head, that he may neither see nor bite, and then snatch him so suddenly from and then snatch him so suddenly from his resting place that he has no op-portunity to brace himself by selzing a fixed object with his tall. After that the essential thing is to see that he is not brought within distance of any-such object.



A Fine Sense of Humor. The Russian Emperor Ivan IV. once ordered one of his high court officials to procure for him a measure full of fleas, and when the poor man failed, through the friskiness of the insects in jumping out of the measure, had his head cut off and inflicted a fine of 7,000 rubles on the city of Moscow for its share in the failure. On other occa-sions he would wander away into the country with some boon companions and a few caged bears, and when he came to a peaceful village would le slip the bears and shriek with laughter as the villagers rushed for safety or

fell victims to the hungry animals.

THAT STAB-LIKE PAIN IN THE SMALL **OF THE BACK COMES** FROM THE KIDNEYS

AND CAN BE CURED BY

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

It is not the back that is aching, but the kidneys which are situated beneath the small of the back.

Therefore, dull pain in the back, or sharp, quick twinges, are warnings of sick kidneys—warnings of kidney trouble. Plasters and limiments will not cure a bad back, for they cannot reach the kidneys which cause it. Doan's Kidney Pills reach the kidneys. That is what they are for and that only. So, if you would be free from backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent or suppressed urine, painful sensation when urinating, specks floating before the eyes, frequent thirst, brick-dust deposit in the urine, or anything wrong with the urinary organs or bladder, you must keep your kidneys well. Help them to work freely, and help them to flush off all the body's waste and impurities.

Doan's Kidney Pills are made from the purest roots and herbs, and have a remarkable healing and toning effect on the kidneys. Mrs. Barling, 26 Locomotive Street, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled considerably with my kidneys, using many remedies, but finding no relief. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and found them to act directly on the kindeys, and making them strong again."

Price 50 cents per box, three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Explaining It.
Featherstone—How is it, Willie, I was shown into this room? Usually go into the parlor. Willie-Sister said the clock in this room was half

Marital Maneuvers Eben-A husband's place is to com mand. Flo-And a wife's to counter

mand!

A little patient pushing is worth profound lot of puffing.

Episcopal clergyman. "We had the bishop coming to spend the night with us a few years ago," said be, "and the whole house was in a bustle from the preparations my housekeeper made. The bishop came and made a pleasant yielt. He had to

IT CAN HAVE BUT ONE RESULT. IT LEAVES THE THROAT or LUNGS, OR BOTH, AFFECTED.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP IS THE MEDICINE YOU NEED.

It is without an equal as a remedy for

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

A single dose of Dr. Wood's Norway

A single dose of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will stop the cough, soothe the throat, and if the cough or cold has be-come settled on the lungs, the healing properties of the Norway Pine Tree will proclaim its great virtue by promptly eradicating the bad effects, and a persistent use of the remedy cannot fail to bring about a complete cure.

Do not be humbugged into buying so-

Do not be numbugged into buying so-called Norway Pine Syrupa, but be sure and insist on having Dr. Wood's. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and price 25 cts. Mrs. Henry Seabrook, Hepworth, Ont., writes: "Thave used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in our family for the past three years and I consider it the best remedy knewn for the cure of colds. It has cured all my children and myself."

Only a rich man can wear his old clothes without exciting comment,

'The YELLOWS' ONE NATIONAL PARK Is something absolutely unique in this world."— President Buosevelt. The popular route to this

Pacific to Monida, thence by stage to all points in the The stage ride from Monida, by the splendid Concord Coaches of the Monida & Vellowstone Stage Co., through scenery hardly in-

delightful spct is via Union

ferior to the park itself. Very lose rates during June July, August and September

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J. A. BRENT

Fiano instruction and nodern developments Studio : Wellington St., Mrs. Fields Organist First Presbyterian Church

ORCHESTRA The Grand Opera House Orchestra can furnish any number of musicians for private parties or entertainments in city or country at reasonable prices.
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IN CHATHAM Just say to the Conductor-Put me

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