

CHURCH - CHIMES

HOURS OF SERVICE.

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

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 Bible Lesson for Tomorrow—The Curse of Strong Drink—Prov. 20: 1-23; 21-24, 25-26.

Golden Text—"Wine is a mocker."

If so much could be said by Solomon in his time against wine and strong drink and their effects, much more can be said of the doctored stuff of today and the frightful effects that follow its use. Wine and strong drink was a mocker then, "as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be." The trouble is, men do not always know this, and lay it to heart. Its subtle influence presents itself disguised, masked to represent refreshment, pleasure, merriment. If behind this mask the drinker could see the dejection, misery and death that is lurking him, few would take the first glass. God has not left us in the dark about all this. His Book abounds with warnings. See Isa. 28; 7; Hosea 4, 11, and many other passages, supplemented with our Police Court records, gaol and asylum statistics, and medical and ministerial denunciations. Yet, millions fall in line and march to their doom. Many a blighted life and blasted soul will awake to the awful fact, when the mocker's mask falls off at last, that "no drunkard will inherit the kingdom of God." Another awful fact will be manifest at the judgment seat of Christ, that He by His Spirit and Word, during this drunkard's daily march, had been pleading and striving with the poor, blinded, deceived souls, for whom he had tasted death in Gethsemane and on Calvary, but now, too late, the masked mocker of the "father of lies" had done his work, despite the grace of God.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. J. C. Tolmie, of Windsor, will occupy the pulpit in the First Presbyterian Church on both occasions tomorrow.

The pastor, Rev. Robt. McCosh, will conduct the services and preach in Christ Church on both occasions tomorrow.

The pastor, Rev. Dr. Battisby, will conduct both services in St. Andrew's Church tomorrow.

The services of the Park St. Church tomorrow will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. G. H. Cobbedick, M. A., B. D., in the S. S. Hall at the rear of the church. The evening subject will be, "The Teachings of Jesus on the Final Judgment."

Rev. Beverly Smith will conduct the services and preach in Holy Trinity Church tomorrow morning and evening.

In Victoria Ave. Methodist Church tomorrow the pastor, Rev. T. E. Maclellan, will conduct the services, the theme of the morning discourse being, "The Psalmist's Confession of Faith." Evening theme, "The Wages of Sin." The week night prayer service will be withdrawn on account of the convention.

Latter Day Saints' services will be held in their new church, corner of Head and James Sts., North Chatham, tomorrow as follows:—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Elder R. B. Howlett, of London, missionary of this district. S. S. at 2 p. m. Prayer service at 3 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8. Religious Society meets Friday evening at 8. All are welcome to any or all of these services.

Campbell A. M. E. Church—Rev. T. H. Henderson, B. A., pastor—11 a. m., subject, "The Heathen Inhabitant"; 7.30 p. m., subject, "Jacob's Petition and Argument." All are welcome.

Services will be held in the St. John's A. U. M. P. Church tomorrow as follows:—At 11 a. m. there will be preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. B. Selvey; 3.15 p. m., sermon by Rev. S. T. Quinn, of Patterson, N. J.; at 7.30 p. m., subject, "The Wages of Sin." Services will be held in the British Methodist Church, Princess St., tomorrow at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

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

The Women's Auxiliary Missionary Society of Christ Church meets in the S. S. Hall every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

St. Andrew's Club will meet on Friday evening at 8. Dr. McKeough with address the meeting for hall and door, on his recent trip to Europe, are invited.

First Presbyterian Church Sunday School tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock.

Park St. Bible Class will meet at 3 o'clock in the S. S. Hall.

Scrofula

It is commonly inherited. Few are entirely free from it. Pale, weak, puny children are afflicted with it in nine cases out of ten, and many adults suffer from it.

Common indications are bunches in the neck, abscesses, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting, and general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Eradicate it, positively and absolutely. This statement is based on the thousands of permanent cures these medicines have wrought.

"The face of my little girl from the time she was three months old, broke out and was covered with scabs. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured her." T. M. CARLSON, Clinton, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Prayer meeting will be held in the William St. Baptist Church on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Class meeting in connection with the A. U. M. P. Church is held every Tuesday evening.

The Sunday School of Victoria Ave. Methodist Church is held every Sunday at 3 p. m.

William St. Baptist Church Sunday morning prayer meeting at 10 o'clock.

Divine service is held every Wednesday evening in Christ Church at 8 o'clock.

Sunday evening prayer meeting in the William St. Baptist Church is conducted by the B. Y. P. U. at 6.30.

The Victoria Ave. Epworth League meets on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

All are cordially invited to Sunday and week night services in Victoria Ave. Methodist Church.

The B. Y. P. U. meets in the lecture room of the Baptist Church every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

St. Andrew's Church Sunday School and Bible Class tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock.

Sunday School in connection with the British Methodist Church will assemble tomorrow at 3 p. m.

Young Men's Class is held in Victoria Ave. Methodist Church every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

The regular weekly prayer service will be held at St. Andrew's church on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Prayer meeting in the British Methodist Church on Wednesday evening at 7.30.

The Campbell A. M. E. S. S. will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3.

WHEN BABY CRIES

When a baby cries almost continually it is a certain sign that there is something the matter with its stomach or bowels, and the mother should at once give it a dose of Baby's Own Tablets, which sweeten the sour little stomach, promote digestion and gently relax the bowels. Mrs. Fred. McIntosh, Wabigoon, Ont., who has had experience, writes: "When my little boy was two months old he began to cry and kept it up almost continually day and night for several weeks. I gave him medicine, but it did not seem to ease him a bit. I did not at this time use Baby's Own Tablets, but the poor little fellow was suffering so much that I sent for a box. He obtained ease almost from the first dose, and in a few days was quite well. Since then he has grown splendidly, and is a bright, laughing, good-natured baby. I hold the Tablets in the highest regard and cheerfully recommend them to all mothers."

This is the verdict of all mothers who have used the Tablets. They are good for children of all ages and always cure all their minor ailments. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Punch's" Interview with H. G. Wells.

Some member of "Punch," with a turn for genial fooling, writes a sketchy interview with H. G. Wells, the pseudo scientific writer, in which he says:

"On our pressing the electric button the door was opened by a well-trained, Martian, who in answer to our question bowed politely that Mr. Wells was in his aeroplane, superintending the flying drill of the Sandgate Highlander, and was for the time being an invisible man, but that he was expected in any moment. While he was speaking a whirling noise was heard overhead, and Mr. Wells swooped to earth, divesting himself of his celluloid cloak, studded with plasman buttons, Mr. Wells, on demand and receiving our assurance that we belonged to the middle classes, ushered us into his sanctum. We experienced considerable difficulty in keeping our feet, owing to the curvature of the floor. Mr. Wells adopts this system to prevent the collection of dust—but finally succeeded in anchoring ourselves to a scientific paraweight, while our host seated himself comfortably in the cushioned seats of his time machine and began to talk."

A laborer serves his country with his spade just as a man in the middle ranks of life serves it with sword, pen or lance.

All reading notices of local announcements must be received at this office not later than noon of the day on which it is desired that they appear.

The course of true love may not run smooth, but life at best is full of bumps.

If I Die Shall I Live Again?

"No, and I Don't Want To," answers Frederic Harrison.

Aroused by Mr. Myer's remarkable book on the survival of human personality after death, the Positivists or free-thinkers of England are giving vent to their ridicule and contempt, and the chief of them, the eminent critic, Frederic Harrison, in the "Nineteenth Century" gives a brilliant description of his dream of the future life. He tells how he dreamed, and having cast aside his mortal body, passed into the infinite, where, in his dream, he seemed to revel in the tornadoes of astral volcanoes, and to find rest in icy regions where the very ether had frozen into a liquid.

"One seemed who seemed who felt? who saw? who passed? What, or who, was I? Individually, personality, subjectivity, had slipped off as easily as the dried husk they were now laying out for burial. How childlike, how beautiful, how selfish did it seem now to conceive of any me! There was an end of me, with its outlook of blind kitten or wriggling earth-worm. Should it be rather 'We'—I was now a Gas, a Force, an Emanation? Should it be rather 'They'—was I an indefinite unit of a limitless Power extended in Space, and contemporaneous with all Time? The pettiness, the feebleness, the squallor of the sense of being me was too evident. A more glorious 'We' took the place of me; and we in turn became They; and They in a flash became All."

"What a miserable insect should I have been in this immeasurable Universe if, by miracle, hardly conceivable of Omnipotence, the individual Me had survived! Personality, that little 'me' in the muddy speck men call Earth; dust to dust, ashes to ashes. But in the blaze of an Infinite Universe, scintillating in its every atom with unquenchable light, throbbing not with momentary sensations, but with ideas intercommunicable from one point in the boundless All to every other point, without need of language, and without effort, act, or delay—to drag up into this immensity the soiled rags of human personality, that little 'me' to be the parasite of the anopheles gnat, spreading death and disease in its passion for blood. When the entire Universe is continuously and eternally apparent as a whole; when all its infinite and interminable ideas are simultaneously cognizable throughout its limitless field; when Motion is extinct, by reason that everything is everywhere, and Sound is swallowed up in one end less circumambient Harmony, then, as surely, there is no place left for Sign, Hearing, Speech, Thought, or Idea. The wretched make-shifts of human sensation are as meaningless and sterile as the eyes of a mole. In this new world the craving for Personality is seen to be a sordid lust of the flesh."

The transition from the dusty cribbed and fetid prison of the Body to the radiant immensity of the Universe, wherein all the uses of bodily sense, and all the notions of terrestrial mind are meaningless and void, was a change so sudden and transcendent that it could not become familiar at first. Remnants of ideas and instincts belonging to the old world of sense still lingered in the new world of transcendence. On earth one had played with conundrums of a geometry of four dimensions. The new world presented dimensions at once infinite in number, at once infinite and infinitesimal in quantity; rather it had no dimensions at all; for everything was everything else; and also was nothing and so, too, the world numeration was infinite—all numbers were at once infinity and zero. Two plus two now added up x millions rated to the nth power, and instantaneously flashed back into minus 0. Had shame been possible in the world of the Absolute, it would have been fit to mark this abrupt attempt to count—the survival of gross materialism from the world of Relation and Matter.

"The dregs of consciousness, of some flaking sensation of an individual Me, would now and then be engulfed and forgotten weed in a well-tended garden. I tried to think of myself as Me. Such petty egoisms belong only to a world of limitations, of parts, of relations, of organisms. They drop off like dead leaves in winter in a world of finites, of absolutes, a world which knows neither struggles, nor parts, nor limits, nor substances, nor organs."

"Once, whilst the sound of human voices had hardly faded from my memory, I essayed to communicate some vague idea to the world around me. The stupidity of such a wish, its wild absurdity and gross animalism, was beamed forth in the myriad flashes of a circumambient Lightning. Millions after millions of electric welkins pulsed across the Heaven, and a joyous peal of infinite Thunder claps. They had recognized my wish before it had been formed. They were Me; I was They. We were It. The All now absorbed the Many; it had engulfed all individual entities, so that personality had ceased to have existence or meaning."

The Automobile and The Cart Horse.

A swift Automobile once swept proudly past a Tired Cart Horse. "Hello, Old Stick-in-the-Mud!" it called, tauntingly. "Back to the Bone-yard, you Dead One! So saying, it disappeared in a Cloud of Steam."

A little farther down the Pike, the Tired Cart Horse came upon the Swift Automobile, now Busted. "Aha!" said the Steed, with a Horse Laugh, "who is Stick-in-the-Mud now? You are indeed far from your Happy Home."

Why? The Cart Horse was thinking up other Biting Sarcasms of this Nature, they hitched him up to the Damaged Vehicle, and he was compelled to yank it laboriously to the stable, fourteen miles away on an Up Grade.

This fable teaches us that it is Wrong to gloat over the Downfall of our Enemies, until we are sure they can no longer injure us.—Ex.

The Unweaker Vessel.

"You are accused of mauling women," said the stranger.

"I know it," replied the street car conductor. "But 'tain't the women that gets maul'd, so much as 'tis the small kids and old men. I s'pose on account of the women mostly wearin' corsets."

"Was his marriage a success?" "I should say it was. He has tried to secure a divorce in South Dakota, New York, Oklahoma, and England, and his marriage still holds."—Brooklyn "Life."

Boys' Clothes

A certain cloth costs so much; so does cutting, sewing, Lining, Tailoring, etc. You can't bring down the cost of the suit without skimping one of these items. Do you want it done? Do you want to buy your suit for the smallest possible price or do you want your money to do the most it can do in a year?

Boys' Blouse Suits, \$1.00 up.
Norfolk Suits, \$2.75 to \$5.00.
Two Pc. Suits, \$1.50 to \$2.50.
Double Breasted Suits \$2.00 to \$5.00.
Three Pc. Suits, \$2.75 to \$6.50.
It's always money back if you want it, with us.

Meynell,

4 Doors West from Market, King St., Chatham.

Magi Caledonia Waters

Other waters are sold. Insist on the genuine original.

J. J. McLaughlin, Toronto, Sole Agent, Toronto. Sold everywhere.

His Favorite Phrase.

Once, when they were talking literature, Mrs. Isobel Strong said to Robert Louis Stevenson, "At least you have no mannerisms." Whereupon Stevenson took a copy of his own "Merry Men," which she was reading, out of her hands and read, "It was a wonderful night of stars." "Oh," he said, "how many, many times I have written a wonderful clear night of stars."

Without Doubt.

"I wonder if I had too much last night."

"You did."

"How do you know? You weren't with me."

"I know that when a man is in doubt on that subject there is no room for doubt."

Changed Taste.

Mrs. Kenway—You used to say that I was the apple of your eye.

Kenway—Well, what of it?

Mrs. Kenway—Nothing, except that you don't seem to care so much for fruit as you once did.

GAINED WEIGHT AND STRENGTH

Winnipeg Man's Experience With Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets—They Digest the Food, and the Different Parts of the Body get the Nourishment They Require.

Mr. H. Bailey, of 256 Patrick St., Winnipeg, Man., has been using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, and his experience should be of interest and benefit to all those suffering from stomach troubles. Mr. Bailey says: "It is with pleasure I speak of the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been taking them for the last few months, during which time I have gained in weight eight pounds."

"Before I began to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets no matter what I ate I never seemed to gain much strength or put on much flesh. But with using the Tablets I think my food was properly digested and gave me flesh and strength."

Mr. Bailey figured the matter out exactly right. If the food is not properly digested the different parts of the body do not get the nourishment they require. They become starved and weak. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digest the food and make the body strong and healthy.

None on Hand.

Doc Squires was a queer old "yarb" doctor of decidedly limited education who flourished in New England a good many years ago. One day some one said to him:

"See here, doc, have you any diploma?"

"Waal, no, I ain't got none on hand just now, but I'm goin' to dig some soon as the ground thaws out in the spring."

The Practical Side of It.

"Father, have you read my ode 'To the Pines?'" asked the youthful poet.

"No, John, I haven't," was the old man's reply. "But you just take this here ax an' cut down a few of 'em. The pines are owin' me 'bout ten cords of wood!"

Rooney—Where did you get the black eye, Molke?

Clancy—Why, Tim Dolan's just back from his honeymoon, an' 'twas me advised Tim to get married.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

For the Saturday Shopper

Saturday is the day of all days in the week when we pay more than special attention to our customers' wants. This business, with its tremendous growth, has never lost sight of the all-importance of the Saturday shopper. Good service awaits you on every hand, and the best goods that money can buy are here for your consideration. This Saturday will be a banner Bargain Day in every department of this Big Busy Store. Goods for home and personal wear—the best in every line—at prices that economical cash buyers cannot afford to overlook. Come and see what splendid values these prices represent:

Men's 50c. Fleece Underwear at 39c.—25 Doz. Men's heavy Wool Fleece Shirts and Drawers, the best 50c. kind, Saturday each, 39c.

10c. and 12c. Wrappereats at 8c.—49 pcs. fine quality fleece back wrappereats, full width in range of choice designs, for sacque or wrapper, beautiful colorings, worth 10c. to 12c. a yard, Saturday 8c.

Table Linen Bargains—4 pcs. heavy cream Table Linen, fine quality, 60 in. wide, choice patterns, reg. 40c. yd., Saturday 29c.

\$1.25 Table Linen at 88c.—3 pcs. pure Bleached Double Damask, full yds. wide, rich satin finish, superior quality, handsome new designs, worth reg. \$1 to \$1.25 a yd., Saturday price 88c.

25c. Ribbons at 10c. yd.—600 yds. rich silk, satin and fancy ribbons, taffetas soft satins, heavy satins, frills and fancies, 2 inch to 7 inch wide, in almost every wanted shade, regular 15c., 18c., 20c. and 25c. yd., clearing Saturday at 10c.

Dress Goods Sale—35c., 40c. and 50c. Dress Goods at 25c. yd., 42 in. all wool serges, 42 in. flaked Zobelins, 42 in. camel's hair suitings, 48 in. hable suitings, 40 in. fancy plaids, etc., regular 35c. to 50c. yd., clearing Saturday at 25c.

At 49c. yd.—48 in. fine navy and black French Twills, 44 in. all wool flaked suitings, 54 in. grey homespun, 54 in. Zobelins, etc., regular 65c., 75c. and 85c., Saturday price 49c.

Ladies' Fur Coats, the guaranteed kind.—Rich black Astrachan and Bulgarian lamb coats at \$25.00.

Electric Seal Coats.—Rich quality, stylish cut, heavy satin linings, large storm collar and lapels, special each \$35.00.

Best Quality Electric Seal Coats.—24 in. long, large collar and lapels, pouch sleeve, superior quality, satin linings, special at \$40.

Choice Astrachan Coats.—Clearing at \$35, \$37.50 and \$40.

Fur Ruffs.—An immense range of styles, at each \$1.90, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$7.50, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

40c. Worsted Hose at 25c. pair.—50 doz. heavy rib worsted hose, double heels and toes, in sizes 5 1/2 to 10 in., worth up to 40c. pair, Saturday price 25c.

Settlers Low Rates West. Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, every day from September 15th to November 30th, settlers one-way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nelson, Rossland, and other points in Kootenay district. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or R. H. Bennett, general agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont.

CHATHAM TO NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA. The best route is via Grand Trunk and Lehigh Valley. Fine, fast express trains daily, including "Black Diamond Express." No extra fare on this train. For tickets, call at G. T. City or Station Ticket Office, The L. V. have three stations in New York.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Tenders Wanted. Sealed, bulk or separate tenders will be received by the undersigned at their offices, King street, Chatham, until seven p. m. Saturday, Nov. 21st, for all the several trades required to remodel the J. B. Stringer & Co. block. Tenders to be addressed to J. B. Stringer & Co., and marked "tender."

Plans and specifications to be seen at the office of the architect. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JAS. L. WILSON & SON, Architects, Chatham, Ont.

J. B. STRINGER & CO., Proprietors.

10 Per Cent. Off. 10 Per Cent. Off.

More Popular Than Ever.

Our stove sales are larger than ever, evidencing the still increasing popularity of the two lines we carry. Every stove sold makes a circle of friends. 20 to 30 years do the stoves and the friendships last. We now offer 10% reduction on all Souvenirs and Garlands.

Geo. Stephens & Co.

10 Per Cent. Off. 10 Per Cent. Off.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Sensational Handkerchief Sale. (See Window.) Thousands of dainty Cambric, Lawn and Linen Handkerchiefs, beautifully embroidered lace, footings and insertion trimmed, selling at fully One-Third Less than other stores ask for equal qualities. Buy your Christmas Handkerchiefs now.

Bargains in Ladies' Coats.—19 only ladies' coats, fine pure wool freize, also fine beaver cloth coats, out in this season's best styles, box back, fly fronts, pouch sleeve, rich satina linings, colors black and Oxford, worth up to \$7; Saturday price \$4.98.

Ladies' Coats.—Freize beaver and knop cloths, out in latest styles, perfect fitting, rich linings, regular \$9 and \$10, Saturday price \$7.00 and \$7.90.

54 only Ladies' Coats, chic styles in fine pure wool Kerseys, Flakes, Twends and Freizes, latest box back, pouch sleeve, some with capes, some collarless, some applique trimmed, rich satina linings, every one worth \$12, your pick Saturday at \$10.00.

Handsome Black Kersey Coats.—Rich pure wool quality, latest fashionable cut, superior linings and finish, all our own make and fully guaranteed, extraordinary values at \$12.50 and \$15.00.

Tailor made suits.—Fine freize and flaked materials, cut in finished, colors Oxford, navy and black, matchless styles and value at \$15.00.

Girls' Coats.—Another large shipment Short, medium and long lengths, smart styles, in plain, smooth and rough effects, also belize Mixture, sizes 4 years to 16 years, at each \$2.75, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50, \$8.50 and \$9.50.

A Saturday Skirt Bargain.—32 only Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts, fine quality cloth, out in latest fashion, thoroughly tailored, perfect fitting, trimmed with several folds of satin cord, also tabs with silk ornaments, full range of sizes, colors navy, black and Oxford, Skirts worth \$5 in most stores, Saturday price \$3.68.

8c. and 9c. Shaker Flannels at 6c. Yard.—900 yards fine heavy Shaker Flannel, 33 in. wide, in large range of fast colors, stripe patterns, reg. 8c. to 9c. yd., Saturday price, 6c.

WANTED.—At once, boy to attend to foot and care for horses; highest wages. Apply Dr. Sewright.

TEACHER WANTED.—For S. S. No. 18, Tp. of Chatham; male or female. Apply, stating salary, until Dec. 19. Duties to commence January 2nd. Apply J. G. Brown, Dresden.

TEACHER WANTED.—For S. S. No. 10, Dover, male or female; duties to commence Jan. 1st, 1904. Applications received till Dec. 1st, 1903. Apply, stating salary, to John Richmond, Chatham.

TEACHER WANTED.—For S. S. No. 11, Chatham. Applications will be received up to Dec. 15th. State salary and make application to Arch McDonald, Secretary, Dawn Mills P. O.

TEACHER WANTED.—For S. S. No. 9, Township of Chatham, holding Normal second class certificate. Applications will be received to Dec. 15th. Duties to commence in January. Address: John T. Holmes, Box 9, Appererville. 6w1s

WANTED.—Men wanted to learn barber trade; only eight weeks required by our system of constant practice; tools furnished; diplomas given. Full tuition \$25. Call or write. Detroit Barber College, 246 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, Mich.