

## MUSICAL

MISS LOUISE FERGUSON—Of Vancouver, B. C., will open classes in Chatham Sept. 17th, for instruction in the Fletcher music method and beginners in French and German, also a class for advanced piano pupils. Miss Ferguson is a student of Syracuse University and received instruction in the Fletcher method in Boston. All communications should be addressed care of Hotel Garner, Chatham, Ont.

## MISS E. G. McGEORGE

Mezzo Soprano, is prepared to receive pupils in voice and piano at her residence, Queen Street, Chatham.

## MISS GERTRUDE HOLLING

RAKE, vocal teacher, will re-open her studio over Mr. Rispin's ticket office, Monday, September 10th. Residence at Mrs. W. N. Morley's.

Telephone 504.

## MUSIC

Misses Louise and Florence Hillman, Teachers of Piano and Theory, including Harmony and Counterpoint, students prepared for Toronto University or college examinations. Studio over McCall's Drug Store.

## MISS FLOSSIE L. BOGART

Organist Park Street Methodist Church, pupil of Julius V. Seyler, Detroit, Mich., will resume her classes at her studio, Cross St., on Monday, September 10th.

## COME AND LOOK

AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.....

If our Hand-Painted China and Cut Glass isn't the best and the cheapest that can be purchased.

We have the most up-to-date and best line of WATCHES in the city; watches fully Guaranteed. At the Sign of the Big Clock

## A. A. JORDAN'S,

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## Atlas Cement Is the Best

Large assortment of Sewer Pipe at lowest prices.

## John H. Oldershaw

Kings St. Near Idlewild Hotel

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ational Portland Cement THE CEMENT OF QUALITY ONE GRADE—THE HIGHEST.

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## &amp; A. OLDERSHAW

KING ST. WEST. TELEPHONE 85.

## IF YOU WANT

The best MEATS that can be bought go to Merritt & Graham. We always have the BEST.

## MERRITT &amp; GRAHAM.

Telephone 522 Opp. Power House

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Diseases Successfully Treated by opathy, Chiropractic and Psychology. Particular attention given to chronic and mental troubles with both men and women. Consultation Free. R. C. WEESE, D. S. T. LINGSTON ST. W. CHATHAM, ONT.

## LORD LEITH OF FYVIE

ROMANCE OF SCOTTISH HOST OF THE KING OF SPAIN.

How the Young Man Won His Wife and Wealth in the United States—Fortune Was Derived From the Steel Trust—The Romance of His Life—Love at First Sight.

An enormously rich man is Lord Leith of Fyvie, at whose magnificent seat in the north of Scotland, Fyvie Castle, Aberdeenshire, Their Majesties King Alfonso and Queen Victoria of Spain recently made a short sojourn. Lord Leith is a recent addition to the British House of Lords. It was only in November last that Mr. John Alexander Forbes-Leith was raised to the peerage by King Edward as Lord Leith of Fyvie. It was then well enough known to the British public generally that the recipient of the royal honor was an enormously wealthy man; but only a few people even yet are aware of the source from whence his wealth is derived, or are aware of the fact that in the marriage of Lord and Lady Leith there lies hidden quite as pretty a little bit of international romance as is to be found among the many British and American alliances during the past half-century.

## Fortune Derived From Steel Trust.

Not only does Lord Leith's large fortune come from the United States, but it is derived from the famous Steel Trust to which Mr. Andrew Carnegie owes his millions. At one time, indeed, Lord Leith was a foremost man in the management and direction of several big steel companies in the Western States, for he has been president of the Joliet and Illinois Steel Companies, and president and chairman of the Federal Steel Co., all of which—with many others—were absorbed by and amalgamated into the gigantic Steel Trust of today. Lord Leith is not an American. Like Mr. Carnegie, he is a Scotsman, but unlike that famous multi-millionaire, he never became a naturalized citizen of the United States.

## The Romance of His Life.

Just six-and-thirty years ago, in the summer of 1870, when the Franco-Prussian War was raging, one afternoon, quite unexpectedly, H. M. S. Zealous, the flagship of Rear-Admiral Arthur Farquhar, dropped anchor in the harbor of San Francisco. At the moment some serious international complications seemed to be brewing, and the admiral—as commander-in-chief of the British Pacific Squadron—orders were to remain within immediate reach of the cable, while the uncertainty lasted, so as to act on once orders from Admiralty. Consequently the Zealous lay in Frisco harbor for nearly two months. Serving on board at the time was a handsome, fair-haired young lieutenant named Alce Leith. Of course, the officers were delighted to be kept so long at the favorite port on the station, and the young ladies on shore were equally charmed, and entertainments of all kinds went on every day, both in society ashore and on the flagship, Leith. Leith soon became an immense favorite. Yet Mr. Leith remained a bachelor. One day he arrived at the Palace Hotel, in the care of an aunt, one of the greatest heiresses of St. Louis. She was an orphan within three months of coming of age, and (under her father's will) came into possession of untold millions in iron foundries and steel works, and was a very beautiful girl as well, tall, slight, graceful and accomplished.

## Love at First Sight.

She and Lieut. Leith met at a dance on the Zealous one afternoon, and it was a case on either side of love at "first sight." But the course had to run smooth, for everything lay practically in the lady's hands. Matters were soon arranged. Lieut. Leith left the navy as soon as the Admiralty could let him, and in a few months the two were married. For several years Mr. Leith lived in the United States, where, in both Chicago and St. Louis, he became one of the active business men of the American West, and looked after his wife's vast iron and steel interests. In the end he returned to Scotland. Once there, the dream of his life—to buy back the estates of his ancestors—was soon accomplished. Plenty of money, coupled with good luck, enabled him to purchase the family estates and seat, Fyvie Castle, and there he and his wife have lived ever since, subsisting with lavish generosity to local charities. On the death of his maternal grandfather, Mr. Leith inherited considerable property, with the right to preclude the name of Forbes to that of Leith. Yet fortune was not all smiles for him. The loss of his only son in the South African War, during which he raised, fitted out, and maintained, at his own expense, two companies of Lovat's Scouts, was a terrible blow to him.

## "The Wearing of the Green."

Many stories are told about Mr. Seddon. On one occasion an admiral of the fleet visiting New Zealand waters was being entertained by the late Mr. Ballance, an Ulster man, who was Premier at the time and in whose Government Mr. Seddon had a portfolio. After dinner the late Sir Patrick Buckley, who sat on the left of the admiral, asked Mr. Seddon to sing a song, whereupon the response came in a fine rendering of the "Wearing of the Green." The admiral became alarmed and asked his neighbor, Sir Patrick, if the song was not treason. "It scarcely think so," replied the Celtic knight, "because Mr. Seddon is a Minister of Her Majesty's Government and the leading Orangeman of this assembly." "Oh, then, it is all right, I suppose," added the relieved admiral. Westminster Gazette.

## Goldsmith's Chair.

Oliver Goldsmith's chair—the desk chair he used when writing "The Deserted Village" and "The Traveller"—has just been sold in London. It brought about \$195. Goldsmith died in debt to his friend, Edmund Bott, and Bott took possession of the author's effects. The descent of the chair through various hands is known, and documents proving its identity accompany it.

## Does Your Stomach Bother You?

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Cures All Distressing Stomach Troubles Through the Inside Nerves.

As you value your health and happiness don't neglect to care for the slightest stomach trouble—don't let it go. At the first sign of distress use Dr. Shoop's Restorative and all will be well. These actions are signals—sore throat, symptoms of coming disease—is it wise to ignore them? You who never eat a hearty meal without a sense of fullness—followed by a period of lassitude or drowsiness—beware. Neglect these conditions and you surely invite distressing indigestion—you'll become a nervous, miserable dyspeptic. Be sure of these symptoms—distressing after meals, returning to mouth, gnawing at the pit of stomach, belching, loss of appetite, loss of sleep, headache, dizziness. If you suffer in any of these ways, your duty is clear—there is but one course open to you—strengthen the inside nerves—these special stomach nerves—shake off forever this evidence of disease. Put the digestive system in condition to act as nature intended they should. Don't drug, don't force—just give the inside nerves natural force and health. Dr. Shoop's Restorative should be taken, and this—it is the only prescription which builds up or restores the inside stomach nerves. Sold and recommended by

C. H. GUNN &amp; CO.

## BRIEFS BY WIRE.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will open the Central Canada Exhibition at Ottawa on Monday.

The order-in-council appointing W. T. R. Preston trade commissioner in the Orient has been signed.

Three men were killed and a score of others injured in a grade crossing at Philadelphia. A trolley car containing about fifty men was struck by a train of empty tank cars.

It is reported that Receiver Earle has completed the reorganization of the Real Estate Trust Co. of Philadelphia, and that he will become the president of the institution.

The United States consul at Kingston is in Ottawa to interview the Minister of Customs in regard to the refusal of the customs authorities to allow the American steamer Ironclad to land passengers in Kingston on Sunday.

L. J. Mueller arrived at Buffalo Friday night on a transcontinental motor bicycle run from San Francisco to New York. He is 17 days and 11 hours ahead of the record for motor cycle, and 20 days and 10 hours ahead of the automobile record for the distance.

## "SKIDOO" FOR YOUR HEADACHE.

Ascertain its cause and the cure isn't hard to find. Look to the stomach and bowels. Arrest your constipation, isn't your liver sluggish, isn't the stomach failing in its mission? What you need is the cleansing tonic influence of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Their effect is lasting, because they aid all the sifting organs, flush out all unhealthy matter, and tone up the stomach. With Dr. Hamilton's Pills your stomach gets a chance to recuperate, and does so quickly. For real buoyant health use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. 25c. per box at all dealers.

## THREE KILLED BY FALL.

Cage Falls in Mine Shaft Near Brockville—Two Men Hurt.

Brockville, Sept. 8.—Reports from Lyon Mountain mines bring intelligence of a terrible accident. Three Italian miners named Paul Chepot, P. Pedwessa and Paul Secondi, were thrown from a car while ascending from the pit, and falling a distance of from 100 to 150 feet, were instantly killed, their bodies being crushed and mutilated in a frightful manner.

Two other miners in the car had a most miraculous escape. Chepot's young wife left Italy on Monday to join him and will not know of his fate until she arrives in the village.

## IT CREEPS LIKE A SERPENT.

Steals through the system like a thief in the night. That's how catarrh acts. Don't trifle with such a dangerous ailment. Don't experiment with a doubtful treatment. Time and experience prove that Catarrhoxone does cure, that it gives quick relief and is the only remedy that cures the disease, that it does forever.

Get Catarrhoxone in the first place and your cure is assured. In 25c. and \$1.00 sizes, at all dealers and guaranteed in every case.

## School's Swimming Record.

The Rev. Dr. Inskip, headmaster of the Farmington College, London, said at the speech-day celebrations that out of 240 boys at the school, all but nine could swim, and at a recent examination by the Life-Saving Society seventy-two certificates were gained without a single failure. During recent years eight persons have been saved from drowning by old boys of the school.

## Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a bleeding hemorrhoid on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good result, and I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON, Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N. B., Sept. 17, 1904.

## Old age is a sprinter that overtakes us all.

Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat, and if foul, or torpid, or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poison. Holister's Rocky Mountain Tea keeps you well. 35 cents per bottle or tablets. A. I. McCall & Co.

## BRITISH SCIENTIST'S IDEA.

Man is Groping His Way Upwards, Says Sir Oliver Lodge—Reasons For His Conclusion.

God is one; the universe is an aspect and revelation of God. The universe is struggling upward to a perfecting not yet attained, writes Sir Oliver Lodge, who continues: I see in the mighty process of evolution an eternal struggle towards more and more self-perception and fuller and more all embracing existence—not only on the part of what is customarily spoken of as creating, but in the far nature is an aspect and revelation of God, and in so far as time has any ultimate meaning or significance, we must dare to extend the thought of growth and progress and development even up to the height of all that we can realize of the supernatural being. In some parts of the universe perhaps already the ideal conception has been attained. And the region of such attainment, the full blaze of self-conscious deity, is too bright for mortal eyes, utterly is beyond our highest thoughts; but in part the attainment is yet imperfect, in what we know as the material part, which is our present home, it is nascent, or only just beginning; and our own struggles and efforts and disappointments and aspirations, the felt groaning and travelling of creation, these are evidence of the effort. Indeed, they themselves are part of the effort towards fuller and more complete and more conscious existence. On this planet man is the highest outcome of the forces so far, and is therefore the highest representative of deity that here exists. Terribly imperfect as yet, because so recently evolved, he is nevertheless being quickened and ennobled, attaining to consciousness and free will, a being unable to be coerced by the whole force of the universe against his will; a spark of the divine never to be quenched.

So must have been elsewhere, amid the depths of the past, the beginnings of times over in all the vista of the past; and thus may have arisen legends of the evolutions of what popularly are called angels, some ascendant in the struggle, others fallen by their own rebellion. Let it not be supposed that these instinctive legends are based on nothing; they are plainly and inevitably, doubtless, but they are not gratuitous inventions; it is doubtful if, entirely baseless or purely gratuitous inventions would have any vitality; every living idea surely must be based upon something. The idea of human beings innate in the ideas of humanity is a part imbedded in the structure of the universe of which that humanity is a part.

A question presses on the optimist for answer therefore. Are the rebellious and sinful not also on the upgrade? Ultimately, and in the last resort, will not they, too, be placed on the upgrade with the harmony of existence? Who is to say? Time is infinite, eternity is before us as well as between us, and the end is not yet. There is no ultimate in the matter, for there is no end; there is no end of human becoming, of degradation and misery as well as for one of joy and hope and love. We can see that virtue and happiness must be on the winning side, while crime is a fruit of arrested development or reversion to an ancestral type; we can perceive that vice contains suicidal elements, while every step of progress toward direction increases the potential energy of the moral universe; yet clearly there is no compulsion; the door of hope is not closed, but it must of free will be entered, and good and evil will be intermingled with us for many seasons yet. The law of progress by struggle and effort is not soon to be abrogated and replaced by Nirvana. The universe is not a "being" but a "becoming," an ancient but light bringing doctrine when realized, it is in change, in development, in movement, upward and downward, that activity consists.

Such ideas, the ideas of development and progress, extend even up to God himself, according to the Christian conception. So we return to that with which we started, the Christian idea of God, the idea of a God outside the universe, above its struggles and advances, looking on and taking no part in the process, solely exalted, beneficent, self-determined, and complete; no, it is also that of a God who loves, who yearns, who suffers, who keenly laments the rebellion and misguided activity of the rebellious, who is himself being himself as part of himself, who enters into the storm and conflict, and is subject to conditions as the soul of it all; conditions not artificial and transitory, but inherent in the process of production, the free and conscious beings and essentially the full self-development of even deity.

Infinitely patient the universe has been while man has groped his way to this truth; so simple and consoling in one of its aspects, so inconceivable and ineffable in another. Dimly and partially it has been seen by the prophets, and doubtless by many of the pagan saints. Dimly and partially we see it now; but in the life blood of Christianity we see its most vital element. It is not likely to be the attribute of any religion alone, it may be the essence of truth in all terrestrial religions, but it is conspicuously Christian.

## Red Rose as Rent.

A red rose is the annual rent paid for a valuable bit of land in Southwark, the busy central quarter of southern London. The 250th yearning has just been made to the governors of St. Olave's and St. Saviour's Grammar School, who are the ground landlords. The quaint custom dates from 1556, when a portion of a field belonging to the school was leased by the parish authorities to a poor man, who, at the nominal annual rent of a red rose, the lease was one of 500 years, so that in the natural course of things the annual red rose will be paid until A. D. 2156. The value of the land will go on increasing, for green fields have now receded miles from Southwark.

## Laymen as "Patrons."

The Bishop of Rochester, speaking at the Diocesan Conference at Tunbridge Wells, on differences between clergy and congregations, said that in future he would submit to local patronage committees of church people any gifts of living of which he was the patron, provided that the committees undertook to see that the incumbent received adequate remuneration.

## What is a Backache?

IT IS NATURE'S WARNING TO WOMEN

Diseases of Woman's Organism Cured and Consequent Pain Stopped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"It seems as though my back would break." Women utter these words over and over again, but continue to drag along and suffer in the most agonizing way, the back, pain low down in the side, "bearing-down" pains, nervousness and no ambition for any task.



Mrs. Albert Mann

They do not realize that the back is the mainspring of woman's organism, and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the female organs or kidneys, and that the aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been for many years the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speeds up the female organs and kidney disorders and restores the female organs to a healthy condition.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I suffered a long time with female trouble, having intense pains in the back and abdomen and very sick headaches every month. I was tired and nervous all the time and life looked very dreary to me and I had no desire to live until I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to get some relief. My recovery was slow but it was sure, and I never regretted the money spent for the Compound as it brought me back to good health."

"It seems to be a medicine especially adapted to the ills of our sex and I am glad to say a good word for it."—Mrs. Albert Mann, 154 Gore Vale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free.

## REVOLT AT MOGADOR.

Representatives of the Powers Cable For Men-of-War.

Tangier, Morocco, Sept. 8.—A revolution is in progress at Mogador on the Atlantic coast of Morocco. The insurgent tribes are attacking the town.

The French Minister here has sent the cruiser Gallie to the scene of the disturbance, and the representatives of the other powers have cabled for men-of-war.

The representative of the Sultan here, Mohammed El Torres, is trying to charter steamers to take troops to Mogador.

In late years men have made fortunes out of the tailings of gold mines. The mills in which the ore formerly was crushed and the crude processes then in use allowed a large percentage of the precious metal to escape, and that loss amounted in some cases to a fortune. The stomach is just like a stamp-mill in this respect that when it is not in perfect order it allows the escape and waste of much of the precious nutriment contained in the food. That loss, when continuous, means the loss of man's greatest fortune—health. Science offers a remedy for this condition in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects the weakness of the stomach, prevents waste and loss of nourishment, and puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health which enables them to save and assimilate all the nutriment contained in the food which is eaten. In all cases of constipation the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will speedily and permanently cure the disease.

## Cannon Ball in Ceiling.

Fired in all probability by the troops of Sir Thomas Fairfax, who besieged the town in 1646, a cannon ball has been found imbedded in the ceiling of an old house at Butterwalk, Dartmouth. The houses comprising the Butterwalk were built between the years 1634 and 1640.

In every clime its colors are unfurled, Its fame has spread from sea to sea. Do not be surprised if in the other world, You hear of Rocky Mountain Tea.

A. I. McCall &amp; Co.

The army surgeon never figures in many charges as the family physician.

Taken as directed, it becomes the greatest curative agent for the relief of suffering humanity ever devised. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

A. I. McCall &amp; Co.

Domestic happiness is largely due to the clubs a woman doesn't belong to.

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY NEW YORK AT CHEAP RATES.

New York Central "America's Greatest Railroad," announce a cheap excursion from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo to New York, for \$10.25 round trip on September 9th and 10th, tickets good returning September 14, and giving privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers in either or both direction between Albany and New York, without extra charge. Full information at 69-12 Yonge Street, Toronto, Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent.

## ON THE SPIRE.

Thrilling Incident in the Life of James Freeman Clarke.

When James Freeman Clarke was a young man he visited Salisbury, England. Here the beautiful cathedral lifts its spire 404 feet into the air. The spire is topped by a ball, and on the ball stands a cross. From the ground the ball looks like an orange, but its diameter is really greater than a man's height.

Workmen were repairing the spire. Mr. Clarke saw them crawling round the slim steeple in the golden afternoon like bugs on a bean stalk. The impulse came to him to climb the spire and stand on the horizontal beam of the cross. Accordingly at dusk, when the workmen had left, the young American slipped in and made his way up the stairs to the little window which opened to the workmen's staging. To run up the scaffolding to the ball was easy. Then came the slightly more bulging curve of the ball. A short platform gave him foothold. He reached up, put his hands on the base of the cross and pulled himself up. To gain the cross arm was merely "shinning" up a good sized tree, and soon he stood on the horizontal timber and, reaching up, touched the top of the cross.

After enjoying his moment of exaltation he slid to the foot of the cross, and, with his arms round the post, slipped down over the great abdomen of the ball. His feet touched nothing. The little plank from which he had reached up was not there!

Here was a peril and one for a cool head and sure eye. Of course he could not look down. The hugging hold that he had to keep on the bottom of the cross shortened the reach of his body and made it less than when he had stood on the plank and reached up to the cross with his hands. He must drop so that his feet should meet the plank, for he would never be able to pull himself back if he should let himself down at arms' length, and his feet hung over empty air.

Now his good head began to work. He looked up at the cross and tried to recall exactly the angle at which he had reached for it, to make his memory tell him just how the edge of that square post had appeared. A few inches to the right or to the left would mean dropping into vacancy.

Bending his head away back, he strained his eye up the cross and figured his angle of approach. He cautiously wormed himself to the right and made up his mind that here directly under his feet must be the plank. Then he dropped. The world knows that he lived to tell the tale.

## PICTURESQUE ALGIERS.

All Its Streets Are Staircases, and All Are Safe.

Here is a pretty picture of Algiers by Frances E. Nesbitt: "Now it is possible to go safely into even the darkest and remotest corners, and they are dark indeed. A first visit leaves one breathless, but delighted—breathless, because all the streets are staircases on a more or less imposing scale—the longest is said to have at least 500 steps; delightful, because at every turn there is sure to be something unusual to a stranger's eye. The newer stairs are wide and straight and very uninteresting, but only turn into any old street and follow its windings in and out between white walls, under arches, through gloomy passages, here a few stairs, there a gentle incline, always up and always the cool deep shade leading to the bright blue of the sky above.

"Being so narrow and so steep, there are, of course, no camels and no carts. Donkeys do all the work and trot up and down with the strangest loads, though porters carry furniture and most of the biggest things. Up and down these streets comes an endless variety of figures—town and country Arabs, spahis in their gay uniforms, French soldiers, Italian workmen, children in vivid colors, Jewesses with heads and chins swathed in dark wrappings.

"Interesting beyond all these are the Arab women fitting like ghosts from one shadowy corner to another, the folds of their haicks concealing all the glories of their inner dress, so that in the street the only sign of riches lies in the faintness of the French shoes and the fact that the haick is pure silk and the little veil over the face of a finer material."

## After Long Years.

After long years work is visible. In agriculture you cannot see the growth. Pass that country two months after, and there is a difference. We acquire firmness and experience incessantly. Every action, every word, every meal, is part of our trial and our discipline. We are assuredly ripening or else blighting. We are not conscious of those changes which go on quietly and gradually in the soul. We only count the shocks in our journey. Ambitions die; grace grows as life goes on.—Fredrick W. Robertson.

## Good Ladies' Horse.

"You told me he was a good ladies' horse," angrily said the man who had made the purchase. "He was," replied the dealer. "My wife owned him, and she's one of the best women I ever knew."

## Winners.

"Did your husband ever bet on a winning horse?" "Oh, yes," answered young Mrs. Torrens. "All the horses Charley bets on win at some time or another."

Honesty sometimes keeps a man from growing rich and civility from being witty.—Selden.

## WANTED

WANTED—Dining room girl. Apply Hotel Merrill.

WANTED—Cooper on apple barrels. C. Reid, Bothwell, Ont.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply Mrs. D. McLachlan, William St.

WANTED—Girls to learn weaving at the Woolen Mills. Proficient weavers make from five to seven dollars per week.

ORGANIZERS WANTED—Through-out the Dominion to establish local branches. Apply Alfred Tyler, Wholesale Tea Importer and Spice Miller, London, Canada.

## FOR SALE OR TO RENT

TO RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping, centrally located, conveniences. Apply Box 10, Planet.

ROOMS TO RENT—Suits of rooms in the Glenn Block, William St., with all modern conveniences. Apply to S. Glenn & Son.

HOUSE TO RENT—With all modern conveniences, on King street west, formerly occupied by Mr. J. E. Thomas, Apply Westman Bros.

HOUSE TO RENT—On Park St. Good locality; modern improvements. Apply G. A. Witherspoon, Central Drug Store.

TO RENT—Houses on William street, possession 1st of October; recently built; brick, with all modern conveniences. Apply to Allister McKay, Centre street.

FOR SALE—Desirable lot on Victoria Ave., for sale, next to the residence of W. R. Landon. Apply to Thos. Scullard or The Planet Office.

FOR SALE—On easy terms, walnut case, six octave parlor organ, as good as new. Will take five dollars down and the balance in monthly installments. Also a knitting machine, new. Address Box 5, Planet.

FOR SALE OR RENT—That fine property known as Mrs. Jarvis' residence on west side Victoria avenue, corner of Barthe street, Chatham; also for sale, the Eberts lot, southwest corner of Victoria avenue and Forest street. Apply to James Soutar.

FOR SALE—A nice brick house and drive barn and two acres of land for just what the buildings cost. A beautiful residence adjoining the city limits and one acre of land. Apply to M. H. McGarvin, in Neil Rutheven's office, or at residence, Baldoon street.

FARMS FOR SALE—I have for sale 50 acres of land, part of lot 17, concession 5, Dover Township, owned by Albert Laprise; 40 acres, River Road, Dover, owned by John David; 50 acres, concession 5, Dover, owned by Julius Bechard. I have money to loan at very lowest rate of interest on land mortgages. Henry Degrean.

MANICURING—Manicuring and Face Massage, Ladies' and Children's Shampooing, will be done at customers' homes. Ladies wishing to secure services, please address Miss Eva Brown, Chatham Post Office; or apply to Mrs. Lawrence's residence, William St.

## DR. A. GREEN,