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At all Grocers.
Highest Award St. Louis, 1904

Healey Falls Power, Léves.
Cobourg, Sept. 11.—The perplexities of the Northumberland-Durham Power Co. were thrashed out at a meeting of the directors here yesterday when a deputation from the Village of Brighton was heard. Having heard Dr. Stinson there was considerable discussion, which was terminated by J. A. Culverwell, the largest stockholder, and with proxies representing a majority of the stock, who moved a resolution that "under the act and our lease of Healey Falls from the Ontario Government, we are compelled to refer the matter to the Hydro-Electric Commission." The motion carried and the meeting was immediately adjourned.

Right of Way Mining Claims.
Toronto, Sept. 11.—The Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway Co. has granted a lease for the right of way mining claims in the Cobalt district to a syndicate composed of Messrs. J. P. Dickson, A. W. Fraser, T. A. Bement, J. G. Turfitt, M. P., Edmund Seybold and George Goodwin, contractor. Mr. Cecil B. Smith, chairman of the Commission, said that the terms of the new contract are exactly the same as the former one to the Murphy syndicate. The syndicate is to pay a royalty of \$50,000 and a flat rate of 25 per cent. on the ore taken out of the mines.

Strike Riot at Frisco.
San Francisco, Sept. 11.—As an aftermath to the recent strike on the Union Pacific Railroad, a riot broke out last night when the Street Car Co. started to march about 200 strike-breakers from the car barns to the ferry building. Many shots were fired by the armed guards escorting the men, and a half-dozen persons are reported wounded.

An Essex Centenarian.
It was reported at the meeting of the Tending Hundred Board of Guardians that among those in receipt of out-relief was Widow Froedick, of Great Bromley, who is 101 years old.

Normal School Site Approved.
Peterboro, Sept. 7.—Deputy Minister of Education Colquhoun has written Mayor Best that the Dickson Park site in the north end has been approved for the new normal school.

NO. 10. MASTER MINDS ON MUSIC

Being the 10th of a series of ten talks introducing sayings of great men, applicable to the Nordheimer Piano, the symbol to perfect music.

The man that has no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils.
—Shakespeare

In this last of our series of what the master writers have said about music we have quoted the familiar words of the greatest English poet. Many times Shakespeare has credited music with being the greatest of arts, and in his day music had not reached the summit of its magnificence that it has today with such instruments as

THE NORDHEIMER PIANO

The "concord of sweet sounds" is but another name for the NORDHEIMER TONE, only the concord is is more perfect than can be realized in any other instrument, for the Nordheimer is now accepted by the Canadian people as a whole as the leader. Certainly it is the favorite among the most refined music lovers. If you are a music lover we would like to have you visit our ware-room and see the magnificent display.

Catalogues and prices mailed on request.

NORDHEIMER'S

One-Price System. Easy Terms if Desired.

188 Dundas St. LONDON. Limited

Fine Fall Fabrics!

We recommend an early selection, particularly when choice is desired of the special limited patterns, that customers who wish their fall garments early may not be obliged to wait their turn with the "rush" that will soon set in. We make to order only, exercising that perfect taste and cleverness ordinarily expected only of the most expensive tailors. At

The T. H. Taylor Co., Limited

EDMONTON THE GATEWAY.

Fascinating is the Story of the Padded Fort Now Modern City—
Trading Post In 1897.

A special correspondent of The Toronto Telegram writes from Edmonton as follows: A picturesque mingling of the east and west takes place at Edmonton, "the metropolis of the last west." This city's history will be one of fascinating interest for posterity. It is the gateway of the traveler's last wilderness and to the world's last west. The record of a trading post in 1897, becoming before 1907 a beautiful modern city of nearly 15,000 people, the capital of a province as big and almost as rich as a European empire, will be an absorbing chapter in the history of Canadian cities.

Looks Calgaryward No More.

Ever since the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Edmonton from her eminence on the mighty Saskatchewan looked south to Calgary. From there and through there was her communication with the rest of the world. Since November of last year her vista has been changed. She now looks east. The coming of the Canadian Northern Railway up the Saskatchewan Valley, the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific across the prairies from Winnipeg towards her, has turned her round. From Jasper avenue, the street traffic goes eastward and the look towards Strathcona is not now wistful. In fact, the C. P. R. that long ignored the city now the Alberta capital, is now becoming generous even if it is with a little bad grace. A high level bridge to cost \$200,000 is what they propose to throw across the Saskatchewan to carry the railway into the city. The Grand Trunk Pacific will enter from the east, crossing the river at Clover Bar. It and the Mackenzie and Mann line will use a union station near the site of the present C. N. R. station. The citizens hope that the C. P. R. will also enter into the arrangement and cross the river at some other point than the one now proposed. Should the present plan be carried out the city will be cut into quarters and the C. P. R. will cross on the level after passing through a deep cut the town's Yonge street, Jasper avenue, at its most busy point. The eastern end of the city, which used to be groves of poplars, has sprung into throbbing life. Elevators, railway shops and yards, four-story hotels and streets of homes now present themselves to the traveler's eye.

Crete and Christian Trade.
But the Crete still barters his furs with the Christian northwest with its chains of trading posts are on trails that all lead to Edmonton. There are eight fur-buying houses in the city. Colin Fraser, the veteran fur-trader, has just started back to his post at Port Chippewyan on the east end of Lake Athabasca, a three week journey, after selling his pack of furs for \$27,750. This is the proceeds of the winter's work of himself and his men, who sledged across the plains and down the rivers to trade with the Indians. His pack contained 741 beaver, 181 skunk, 126 weasel, 369 red fox, 163 cross fox, 31 silver fox, 674 mink, 65 martens, 120 otters, 39 pounds beaver castors, 3,089 muskrats and 558 lynx.

As Old as Fort Rouille.
This bronzed and grizzled Highlander has spent his life since youth in the great, silent west. His face and figure are a study for the nervous, pampered city-dweller. Colin is content to spend his days in the great lone country, that he knows so well. Not many Canadians have seen Lake Athabasca, but on its great expanse the English fur-traders of the Hudson's Bay and Northwest Companies disputed when Toronto was old Fort Rouille. Fort Chippewyan, about four hundred miles north of Edmonton, was a trading post, busier than it is now, when this great city was only a scattered trading post. It was in 1789 from this far-flung outpost of Britain that the restless Scot, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, sailed in birch-bark canoes to the Arctic Ocean down the great river that bears his name. This summer Colin Fraser, sturdy Scot too, sails down the Athabasca River back to Fort Chippewyan from Athabasca Landing in a gasoline launch. His will be the first gasoline launch on Lake Athabasca, and what a stir it will create among the redmen who still hunt for furs and barters at the trading posts exactly as did their forebears three hundred years ago. It is not long ago since the bustling provincial seat was Fort Edmonton, of the Hudson's Bay Co.

A Fortified Village.
Lovell's Gazetteer of 1881 speaks of the city as "a fortified village in the Northwest Territory. It is built of red earth enclosed by high pickets and entered by battlemented gateways. Its vicinity is rich in coal and gold and other minerals. It has three churches, (Episcopalian, Roman Catholic and Methodist), one sawmill, two grist mills, six stores and a hotel. Communication with Winnipeg is by steamboat. Pop. 1,500."

It is no stockaded trading post that the Hudson's Bay Co. have there now. Could the old braves leave their graves and go to the "company's post" they would see a modern four-story building and beads, blankets, guns and powder are not now the staple wares displayed.

Their Civic Government.
Against this storied background Edmonton's modernity stands out in bright relief. She has every modern convenience of the city except street cars, and a company has already secured a franchise for operating trams. The City Council's Board of Control is three salaried commissioners who are the Executive, and the Mayor and eight aldermen are the legislative branch. The Mayor is also chairman of the commission. The assessment is based on the single tax idea, the land being taxed and not the improvements upon it. In 1901 there were no sewers or water mains, and now there are twelve miles of sewers and nearly fourteen miles of water mains.

Not long ago three trains a week carried the traffic of the Edmonton district. Now seven trains a day are needed to handle the business. The customs receipts for the fiscal year of 1905 totalled over \$57,000, and for the fiscal year of 1906 the total was \$64,000. The building record for this year to the beginning of August totals \$1,084,355. Last January about \$12,000

was spent in building and in June the amount was about \$244,000.

Needs No Irrigation.
No irrigation works will be needed as at Calgary, to make the surrounding country fit to support a city. The Grand Trunk Pacific will open the Peace River tract, five hundred miles of country northwest of Edmonton. The south has no such new country to open. North, east, west and south of Edmonton lies rich, black land, and Calgary has no such country about her.

Down the river about three miles lie seams of coal bared by the river. It is crudely mined, but the sale for it is ready. While not as hard as anthracite, it makes excellent fuel. It is loaded on barges and floated down to the Lloydminster and Vermilion districts.

A stretch of eight hundred and fifteen acres of coal lands lies here for development. An eight foot seam lies on the surface and about five hundred feet down is a twelve-foot seam. The demand in Edmonton for this coal is greater than the supply. Despite the great market for it, the coal is still being dug out in the slow primitive way.

Sunshine Eighteen Hours.

In the summertime there is sunshine eighteen hours a day. The sun is up at three o'clock in the morning. No matter how hot the day the night is always cool. The beautiful skies of the evenings that never darken till 10 o'clock, and the bracing air, freshened by the winds from the plains and lakes of the north and from the mountains, make a summer spent at Edmonton live in the memory.

GOLDWIN SMITH TO DOCTORS.

The Sage of the Grange Delivers Delightful Address.

At the banquet to the visiting doctors of the British Medical Association, which met recently in Toronto, Prof. Goldwin Smith delivered a characteristic address.

In proposing the toast of the British Medical Association, the venerable philosopher of the Grange said he would not dilate upon many advances made in medical science since he was young, and although he had not attended any of the lectures himself he knew that the people of the city realized that illustrious physicians were now their guests.

Since Darwin and the new discovery a large field had been opened. Reading material truth does not find spiritual aspirations.

To his old acquaintance and friend, Tyndall, the professor paid a generous tribute. Though Tyndall had termed himself a materialist, a less material or more spiritually-minded man was not known.

Dr. Smith assured the medical profession that in the re-organization of the University the senate had done the best they could to protect their privileges. "Guard your privileges, for they are not the privileges of your profession alone, but the safeguard of society against empirical medicine."

Once, Dr. Smith said, he had been introduced to a most famous New England spiritualist.

"I paid my guinea fee and learned that I was now to be talked to by the spirit Winona, but still I noticed that strong New Englander. She tried to get a point to start at, but got none. At last I said, 'Am I married or not?'"

"Then Winona told me about my nephew, who was trying for a Government position. As there was nothing better I let Winona keep on telling me, but as I never had a nephew I went away perfectly satisfied. These are only some of the quackeries we meet. Science itself speaks freely, and thank heaven for that—thank heaven for that."

Then the professor took a shaft of two from his quiver for the old countrymen who know little of the new world, and told of the Colorado beetle proclamation which said that "whereas Ontario has been devastated, around that town." Another English case of a long time ago was that of a lady who, being introduced to a Canadian traveler, said she knew at once it was a joke "because Canadians were always red."

"But we must not grieve over this, and must not grieve over the internal affairs of Australia."

"You gentlemen might give us a little advertising, for I believe we like advertising. Of course not like sandwiches, but quiet words here and there among the meetings. Tell them also that in this country the farm laborers need not lack for work, but clerks and journalists will starve upon the streets."

"Take your last look at Niagara. The next time you come it will be all chimneys and power," was the professor's parting witticism.

A Little Disfigured, But—

This is the season of the year when most of the rural editors are announcing that there will be "no paper next week," because the editor is going on his holiday, but the tone of The Haliburtonian, which halts it is needless to say, from Haliburton, is different. It was burnt out in the big fire, and the first week thereafter came out somewhat reduced in size, but still a very creditable sheet. It has the following announcement, which, under the circumstances, seems almost unnecessary: "Our readers will please overlook any technical defects in this issue, considering that we were absolutely burnt out, and although we have endeavored to pick out of our advertisements, those whom we know are in business again, we may in the rush have overlooked some. We hope that it will not be thought that any omissions are intentional, as such is not the case. We hope to have everything in shape by next week, and may state that in the meantime we can turn out all kinds of job printing, so bring along your orders for stationery, if you long yours in the fire. We have some high-class papers and envelopes, also good type to print it with."

"We Are Seven."

The gravestone in Conway Churchyard which is associated with Wordsworth's well-known poem "We Are Seven" is in serious danger of being irreparably damaged. The simple stone is, owing to the mutilations of curiosity hunters, fast disappearing, and within the last few weeks has been wantonly injured. There is a movement to obtain suitable protection for the stone.

CONTAINS
NO ANIMAL OIL OR FAT
NOR ANY MINERAL

IS
PURELY
VEGETABLE

Zam-Buk

CURES ECZEMA

He doubted Zam-Buk's power
but is now convinced.

Mr. Geo. Rhinshart, of 210 Wilton Avenue, Toronto, says:—
"Last winter I had a big sore appear on the back of my right hand. I thought it would go away, but instead of doing so, it got worse. A patch of about four inches square became inflamed, then the skin broke and the sore mattered and discharged freely. Not only was it very unsightly, but it was very painful, too. In spite of my care it got worse, and to my great alarm a second inflamed patch appeared on my left hand. This was followed by an outbreak on my arm, and on the calf of my leg. The pain from these patches was terrible. At times, when they got thoroughly warm they itched until I could hardly bear. I used ointments and salves of all kinds, but got no benefit. One day I read a report in the newspaper of how a case of eczema of long standing had been cured by Zam-Buk. I had tried so many things in vain that I doubted whether Zam-Buk could cure me. My wife advised me to try it and I did so. The first few applications gave me relief from the terrible itching, and also soothed the pain. I cleansed the wounds thoroughly once daily, and applied Zam-Buk as directed. Within a few days there was a marked improvement, and gradually the wounds began to close. The discharging ceased and the skin began to grow again. Within a short time of commencing with the Zam-Buk treatment all the four wounds were not only closed up, but all the patches were covered with new, healthy skin. I consider Zam-Buk a wonderful balm, and shall always recommend it to my friends. If it can cure such serious skin diseases as mine was, it must be a very speedy cure for severe cuts and slight injuries sustained in one's every day work. I shall always keep a box handy."

WHAT ZAM-BUK CURES
Zam-Buk is a pure, refined balm of extraordinary power. Unlike most embrocations and ointments hitherto obtainable, it is purely herbal in nature, and contains no animal fat or mineral coloring matter. It speeds disease from the system and virtually creates new, healthy skin. It is especially valuable for cuts, bruises, burns, running sores, ringworm, scabies, itching, eczema, psoriasis, sore backs, abscesses, boils, pimples, cracks, chafing, insect stings, festering sores, poisoned wounds, scalds, piles, stiffness, swollen joints, sore throats, itching feet, sprains, rheumatism, and all nerve pains. Obtainable from all druggists at 50 cents a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Colborne St., Toronto, upon receipt of price. 6 boxes for \$2.50.

A Free Trial Box.
A dainty free sample box of Zam-Buk will be sent to all applicants for same who cut out this coupon and forward it, with a one-cent stamp (to pay return postage) and full name and address to the Zam-Buk Co., Colborne St., Toronto. Free Trial Box The Planet Sept. 13/06

DISTRICT

FLORENCE.

Miss Myrtle De Long has returned from visiting friends at Dugout. A number of our citizens attended Bothwell celebration on Labor Day. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gosnell spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Webster. Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, of Chatham, were guests of Mr. Alex. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Sunday and Monday. Mrs. McDonald and little son, of Dunn, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Davidson, this week. Miss C. Corbett has returned from

a three weeks' visit to Guilds and Ridgeway.

Miss Nellie Unsworth returned this week from a pleasant outing at Muskoka.

Mrs. R. Hubbard, of Detroit, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. D. McDonald has purchased the house and lot owned by Mrs. John Farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Jerome took in the excursion to Niagara Falls and Toronto last week.

Mr. W. Mills has sold his town property to Mr. Davis, of Euphemia.

Mr. Mills and family have gone to Detroit to reside.

The little son of Dr. Kelly, who has been seriously ill during the past two weeks, died in Chatham on Monday last. The body was brought here

for interment. The community extended their sympathy to Dr. and Mrs. Kelly in their bereavement.

Anniversary services in connection with the Presbyterian church were held on the 2nd inst. Rev. W. A. Campbell gave very interesting and scholarly discourses both morning and evening. The church was tastefully decorated, and the choir, with Miss Trotter, rendered special music.

Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.

A debt of gratitude is generally the hardest kind to collect.

When a woman wears a new hat to church she doesn't care how long the sermon is.

Happy Home, Baking, Roasting, Washing, Preserving, Cleanly Road

All Household Roads Lead to Kitchen Work

NINE-TENTHS of kitchen labor and worry is caused by ill-working cook stoves and ranges; by ranges that draw poorly; that have such complicated drafts that only a skilled mechanic can manage them; whose grates are so constructed that it is a strong man's work to shake them down; ranges which work well when the wind is in a certain direction, but act like a fiend at other times; ranges whose work is so unreliable that the housekeeper is in a constant nerve-racking worry lest the meals be late or the baking spoiled.

The Pandora range is built to make work easy, a child can shake it down; its drafts are so simple that one learns them in a minute; its heat is kept in the range so effectively that you can do a big baking and hardly know there is a fire in it two feet away; it keeps the kitchen cool; it saves you worry; it saves you time and money; it saves you backaches and headaches, because it is so easy to manage and so reliable.

The Pandora makes kitchen work easy.

McClary's Pandora Range

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