

## ANCIENT HEN FRUIT.

ONLY KIND FOR WHICH NEW YORKERS ARE WILLING TO PAY.

A Poultryman Declares That the Dwellers in the Metropolis Will Not Give Up the Price Necessary to Secure Newly Laid Eggs.

"New York doesn't want fresh eggs," said a poultryman who knows a lot of city friends. They profess to doubt what he said, which moved him to remark:

"If you don't believe that is true, you try and furnish fresh eggs to the New Yorkers who are just yearning for them as I have done and see if the yearners are willing to pay you a price that will enable you to buy your daily bread, to say nothing of the butter. You all like fresh eggs, of course, and perhaps you will pay a half way decent price for them for a short time during the winter, but what about the rest of the year?"

"Have you ever stopped to think that the man who is able to supply you with fresh eggs during the winter has had to spend a great deal of time in studying up that particular subject? Are you aware that he has been obliged to breed a lot of hens during the spring and early summer and that he has had to feed and care for them for six months without getting one cent in return? Have you stopped to think that he must carry a stock of fowls laying when you want eggs, and he must house his fowls in warm and expensively built coops? And, above all else, understand when I say a fresh egg I mean an egg that is no more than a day old when it is served to you."

"How many times have you eaten an egg here that was not more than a day old? Why, there are people in the country who make a specialty of sending into New York what they consider fresh eggs, which are anywhere from three days to three weeks old."

"I think you ought to understand that the eggs sold in New York as 'strictly fresh' are any old eggs. The farmer's wife saves them until she has a goodly number to sell at the local grocery or to make a fair showing when the egg collector comes around, for there are men who make a business of gathering eggs. They have routes laid out through certain territory, and they traverse them once every two weeks. Thus, as you can see, the eggs are at least two weeks old on the average before they get into the hands of the collector."

"The collector keeps them in a cellar until he gets enough together to justify him in making a shipment to the city, which may be anywhere from one to three weeks, depending on the time of year. Then when the commission man receives them here he keeps them a few days until they are sold, so that your fresh eggs come dangerously near to being a month old. That's why I can understand that the egg dealer—and he happens to be one of the biggest men in his line in the town—and he considered every egg fresh that didn't hatch while in transit to the city."

"Now, let me tell you why I believe New York doesn't want fresh eggs at a fresh egg price, if it wants them at all. I shipped eggs into the city that were not more than three hours old when they were placed in the hands of the consumer here. I suppose you never before heard of eggs so fresh as those getting into New York? It's a fact, nevertheless. When the eggs left my place, many of them had only a few minutes before being taken from the nests and were still warm. The trip on the cars occupied a little more than an hour, and within another hour or so the express company had delivered them at their destination."

"Those were fresh eggs, gentlemen—not 'strictly fresh' nor 'guaranteed fresh,' but plain fresh eggs."

"I found any number of people who needed those fresh eggs to round out their lives. They were the one thing missing—until they received the bill for them, and then there was a time."

"Mind you, they were charged no more than 50 cents a dozen in the coldest of winter weather for the only fresh eggs in New York, and how they did go on! Many of them who had been most enthusiastic over the eggs before the bills were sent out refused to pay the bills on the ground that the eggs were just the worst, stale old eggs that ever had been, whereas none of the eggs was more than 24 hours old, and many of them, as I have said, were not more than three hours old."

"When I cornered them on the freshness of the eggs, these yearners made all sorts of silly complaints. The trouble with them was that they wanted the eggs, but didn't want to pay for them. So they went back to fresh eggs from the cold storage plants—back to eggs that were six months old—and were happy, I hope."

"I had one customer who bought the eggs by advice of a physician. This man had two children who were convalescent after an attack of scarlet fever. The man was in fairly comfortable circumstances, and the physician told him the eggs were doing his children more good than anything else he could get. We were selling him the eggs at 40 cents a dozen, and when the price was raised to 45 cents a dozen this man was up in arms and refused to take any more. I suppose the children came around all right though. I never heard anything more about them."

"Complaints were also made that the eggs were too fresh. Would you believe it? I can show you letters received on that particular subject. The majority of them ran like this:

"Dear Sir—Will you please send us eggs in the future that are not so fresh? We do not like that milky curdle in them. Please keep them a few days before shipping and oblige yours, etc."

"I remember one note in particular that ran this way:

"Dear Sir—Your eggs are too fresh. Send nothing under a week old. If we cannot get what we want, will have to look elsewhere."

"Now, wasn't that encouraging for a man trying to satisfy the yearnings of New Yorkers for fresh eggs? I could give you many instances showing that New York was willing to buy all the fresh eggs you could send to town if you were willing to sell them at 15 cents a dozen. I have sold them as cheaply as 25 cents a dozen and had hard work to do that, so you cannot blame me for saying New York does not want fresh eggs if it has to pay a few cents more than is charged for stale eggs."

Your really asensible relatives never see any reason why they should not accept invitations unwillingly given.—Atchison Globe.



## HEAD-ACHE

Is only one form of the suffering resulting from a diseased condition of the sensitive womanly organism. The only way to cure the headache is to cure the diseases which cause it.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been the means of curing thousands of women of headache, back-ache, female weakness and other forms of disease peculiar to women. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures bearing-down pains.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets stimulate the liver.

## HOTTEST PLACE ON EARTH

It is Bahrain, on the Southwestern Coast of Persia.

The hottest region on the earth's surface is on the southwestern coast of Persia, on the border of the Persian gulf. For 40 consecutive days in the months of July and August the mercury has been known to stand above 100 degrees in the shade night and day and to run up as high as 120 degrees in the middle of the afternoon. At Bahrain, in the center of the most torrid belt, as though it were nature's intention to make the place as unbearable as possible, water from wells is something unknown. Great shafts have been sunk to a depth of 100, 200, 300 and even 500 feet, but always with the same result—no water. This serious drawback notwithstanding, a comparatively numerous population contrives to live there, thanks to copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the gulf more than a mile from the shore.

The water from these springs is obtained in a most curious and novel manner. "Machadores" (divers), whose sole occupation is that of furnishing the people of Bahrain with the life giving fluid, repair to that portion of the gulf where the springs are situated and bring away with them hundreds of bags full of the water each day. The water of the gulf where the springs burst forth is nearly 200 feet deep, but these machadores manage to fill their goatskin sacks by diving to the bottom and holding the mouths of the bags over the fountain jets—this, too, without allowing the salt water of the gulf to mix with it.

The source of these submarine fountains is thought to be in the hills of Osmond 400 and 500 miles away. Being situated at the bottom of the gulf, it is a mystery how they were ever discovered, but the fact remains that they have been known since the dawn of history.

## BEYOND RECALL.

"We never remember the faces of those we love most dearly."

"That's so. To save me I can't tell what a hundred dollar bill looks like."

## A SURE THING.

Brown—If I were a rain-maker, I could hit it every time.

Jones—How?

Brown—Why, I'd get up some kind of a decoration and parade and hang out decorations.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

## Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Carter*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

## BACHELORS.

Reasons Succinctly Stated as to Why They Are More Unhappy Than Are Married Men.

Are you aware that the married man endures far less physical trouble than does the bachelor? There is no question of this, and the explanation can be put in a few words. "It is not good for men to be alone," may be read in more senses than one. Loneliness is at the root of the bachelor's ailments. There is many a clerk, many a business man, or journalist, who will say that one of the most trying features of his unmarried life is to have to eat alone. And a premature dyspepsia is the only thing that ever takes him to his medical man. There are some few happily disposed individuals who can dine alone and not eat too fast, nor too much, nor too little. With the majority it is different.

The average man puts his novel or his paper before him, and thinks that he will lengthen out the meal with due deliberation by reading a little with and more between the courses. He will just employ his mind enough to help, and too little to interfere with digestion. In fact, he will provide that gentle meal of companionship which with happier people conversation gives to a meal. This is our solitary's excellent idea.

In reality he becomes engrossed in what he is reading, and thinks that his chop could be demolished in a few mouthfuls, or else he finds he is hungry and paying no attention to the book, which he flings aside, and rushes through his food as fast as possible, to plunge into the armchair and literature afterwards. In either case the lonely man must digest at a disadvantage.

For due and easy nutrition food should be slowly taken and digested should not be intensely exercised during the process. Everyone knows that violent bodily exercise is bad just after a meal, and mental exertion is equally so. Wise people do not even argue during or just after dinner, and observation of after-dinner speeches will convince any one that most speakers neither endure themselves nor excite in their hearers any severe intellectual effort.

In fact, the experience of countless generations, from the Red Indian of the woods to the white-shirted diners of the modern party, has perpetuated the lesson that a man should not eat alone, nor think much at this time, but should talk and be talked to while he feeds. Most people do not think much when they talk, and talking is a natural accompaniment of eating and drinking.

How does it fare with the many solitary women of to-day? No better we know, than with the men, but differently. Alone or not a man may generally be trusted to take food enough. (We suppose, of course, that he can get it.) With the woman, it is different. She is more emotional, more imaginative, and less inclined to realize the gross necessities of existence. Therefore, the woman doomed to dine alone as often as not does not dine at all.

## Earning a Holiday.

As is well known, Daniel Webster was fitted for college by Rev. Mr. Wood at Boscawen, New Hampshire. He was a good student, and a favorite with his instructor, but his love of sport, particularly fishing, sometimes drew him away from his studies and brought upon him a reprimand. On one occasion Daniel had been fishing without leave, and as punishment one hundred lines of Virgil were given him to translate.

Daniel resolved to surprise his instructor; he did not go to bed, but sat up all night poring over his Virgil. The next day, when the hour of recitation came, he recited his hundred lines with fluency and correctness.

"Very well," said Dr. Wood, preparing to close the book.

"But, doctor, I have a few more lines that I can recite."

"Go on, then," said the teacher, supposing that the lad might have read twenty-five or thirty lines more. But the boy kept on until he had completed a second hundred.

"But," said Dan, "I have studied further."

"Very remarkable," said the minister in surprise; "well let us have them."

Dan rolled off another hundred lines, which he appeared to know quite as well as the previous two hundred.

"You are a smart boy!" said the doctor, approvingly, and not without a feeling of wonder for it is rather tedious to listen critically to the translation of three hundred lines.

"But," said Dan, "I am not through yet."

"Pray how much have you ready?" asked Doctor Wood, in amazement.

"I can recite five hundred more if you like," said Dan, his eyes twinkling with enjoyment at the doctor's surprise.

"I think that will do for to-day," said Doctor Wood. "I don't think I shall have time to hear them now. You may have the rest of the day for pigeon shooting."

And Daniel, rejoicing at the permission, went off to the enjoyment of his sport.

Flowers of Speech.

Picturesqueness of phrase is habitually to the Irish. The following "flowers of speech" are from Mr. Macdonagh's "Irish Life and Character."

An Irishman was asked in America how he was getting on. "Middling," he said, "middling, but fox. I rather be a gaslamp in Dublin nor President of the United States."

An Irish navy was complaining of his foreman. "He'd not stir a finger himself to lift a red herring off the gridiron, but he'd ask you to shift the Rock of Gibraltar."

Too Well Disguised.

"After all," suggested the cheerful one, "it may be a blessing in disguise."

"If so," returned the disgruntled one, "I may say that I never saw a more perfect disguise."

## Coke Egg Shampoo

Cleanses the hair, price 2 c a bottle—DAVIS' DRUG STORE.

## COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Sold at DAVIS' DRUG STORE.

## JORDAN'S CORN CURE

Guaranteed to cure corns that grow on the feet, 25c a Bottle.

## DAVIS' DRUG STORE

GARNER BLOCK

## Furniture and Carpets

## Parlor Suites

Made of Silk Tapestry, with buttoned backs, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00.

Three Piece Suites, with Mahogany finished frames, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00.

Rug Suites of good and serviceable rugs, \$32.00, \$38.00, \$45.00, worth \$40.00, \$50.00 and \$60.00.

## Bedroom Suites

A Special Line from \$10, \$12. Do not fail to see these Suites.

Polished Oak Suites, with British bevel mirrors, \$25.00, \$35.00.

We are offering a special line of CARPETS at 50c per yard, worth 60c and 65c per yard. Made and laid free of charge.

## Hugh McDonald

Opposite Garner House

To Those Who Want a Nice

## Pen-Knife

OR A FINE PAIR OF

## Scissors

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

Have the finest assortment of the these goods in the city, and it will pay you to see their goods and price them before buying elsewhere.

## Geo. Stephens, Quinn &amp; Douglas

## NOTICE TO FARMERS

BUY YOUR

## ... Bags ...

From The Canada Flour Mills Company, Ltd., CHATHAM OR BLENHEIM

Splendid Grain Bags at a great bargain. Just received 10,000 Cotton Grain Bags.

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited

## ... Watches ...

## Elgin and Waltham

Have you ever seen them, if not call at Jordan's Jewelry Store and see the display in the show windows. If you want to purchase you will be sure to buy one at the sign of the Big Clock.

A. A. JORDAN At the Sign of The Big Clock

## WANTED

WANTED—One or two unfurnished rooms, with board for gentleman and wife; private family preferred. Address Box 364, Chatham. 2c

WANTED—Two boys, about 18 years of age, to work in planing mill. Piggott & Sons. 10

WANTED—Housekeeper, to go to the country; middle aged woman preferred. Address R. McBrien, Box 19, Thamesville. 1c

SIX GIRLS WANTED—At once to pack apples. Apply at Mahler Bros' evaporating factory, Park avenue, west. 10c

WANTED—A good general servant girl, who is accustomed to cooking, highest wages paid. Apply to Mrs. John Piggott, Lacroix street. 10c

## FOR SALE OR TO RENT

TWO ROOMS to Rent, furnished or unfurnished, lately occupied by Andrew Hayward, Esq. Mrs. William Wemp, Wellington St. 1c

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria Ave., and six lots on Maple St. Apply to Mrs. Tassman, Victoria avenue, or The Planet. 1c

FOR SALE—No. 9 Happy Thought coal kitchen range, with piping complete. In use a short time only, and in perfect order. Canadian Bank of Commerce. 10c

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres of the best land in Camden township, for sale cheap, and on easy terms of payment. Well improved, and in good location. Address S. N. care of Planet, Chatham. 1c

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE — 125 Wellington St. West; lot 56 x 208. House in good repair; brick, foundation; 7 rooms, closets, pantries, bath room, etc. Leaving the city; will sell cheap. For full particulars apply to J. A. Tilt. 1c

## Builders Supplies

We have a complete stock of Beachville and Pelee Island Lime, Akron Cement, Highest Grade Portland Cement, Calced Plaster, Sewer and Culvert pipe, Cut Stone, Sand, Hair Wire Mesh, and always on hand and at the lowest possible prices, call and see us when wanting anything in our line.

## J. J. Oldershaw,

Office and Warerooms,

King St., West

Branch Office and Yards east to Kent Mills. Telephone No. 33.

## Did You Ever

NOTICE that sweet, delicious taste that our baked goods always have!

Our Bread, Pies, Cakes, Buns, etc.,

are always fresh and tasty. Once a customer you will stay with us.

Wm. Somerville,

Confectioner

Next Standard Bank Chatham.

## COAL

The best qualities of Scranton and Lehigh at lowest prices.

## WOOD

In all lengths, promptly delivered. Yards on School Street in rear of Central School. ORDERS SOLICITED

Jas. G. Steen..

Phone 54 P.O. Box 626

## Thos. Martin &amp; Son

## Bakers

Manning's Bakery,

Grant Street, North Chatham. Box 563

Orders for Confectionery for private families will receive prompt and careful attention.

## The International Correspondence School

Scranton Pa.

30 students enrolled in Chatham last month in

Office

Open

Evenings

Bookkeeping

Mechanical Drawing

Stationary

Engineering

Architectural

Drawing

Ornamental

Designing

Sign Painting

and Lettering, etc.

Ask anyone taking a course what the schools are doing for them.

A. P. McKISHNIE,

Local Representative

Office—Room 19, Victoria Block.

Mindard's Lumber for Sale Every where.