

## RAILWAYS.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**  
GOING EAST GOING WEST  
No. 423 a.m. No. 1223 p.m.  
7 a.m. daily ex. Sunday 1:03 a.m.  
1:15 a.m. Express 1:15 p.m.  
2:15 p.m. 6:50 p.m.  
7:15 p.m. 11:55 p.m.  
This train runs daily except Sunday. Starts from here and returns over night.

**WABASH**  
GOING WEST GOING EAST  
No. 423 a.m. No. 1223 p.m.  
7 a.m. daily ex. Sunday 1:03 a.m.  
1:15 a.m. Express 1:15 p.m.  
2:15 p.m. 6:50 p.m.  
7:15 p.m. 11:55 p.m.  
This train runs daily except Sunday. Starts from here and returns over night.

**GRAND TRUNK**  
WEST  
1:30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations, except Sunday.  
1:52 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.  
4:15 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.  
9:50 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.  
International Limited, daily.  
Mixed 4:30 p.m.

**EAST**  
8:37 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto and Buffalo.  
1:00 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.  
5:15 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.  
7:15 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.  
Daily except Sunday. 4 Daily.

**CHATHAM, WALLACEBURG AND LAKE**  
**ERIE RAILWAY**  
**ELECTRIC SERVICE**  
Time Table No. 5. In effect Wednesday, May 9th, 1906.

**CHATHAM**  
LEAVE ARRIVE LEAVE ARRIVE  
6:00 a.m. 11:10 a.m. 7:10 a.m. 7:00 a.m.  
8:00 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 7:30 a.m. 7:20 a.m.  
10:30 a.m. 1:40 p.m. 12:30 p.m. 12:20 p.m.  
2:15 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 3:30 p.m. 3:15 p.m.  
4:30 p.m. 6:50 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 5:15 p.m.  
5:45 p.m. 8:10 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 6:15 p.m.  
7:30 p.m. 9:25 p.m. 7:15 p.m. 7:00 p.m.  
9:30 p.m. 12:00 p.m. 11:00 p.m. 10:50 p.m.

Extra cars on Saturday leave Chatham 7:15 a.m., 1:10 p.m. Leave Wallaceburg 9:00 a.m. and 2:15 p.m.  
Except Sunday all other cars daily.

**PERE MARQUETTE**  
BUFFALO DIVISION  
Leave Chatham For  
Blenheim and West 8:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m.  
Blenheim and East 8:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m.  
Sarnia 9:30 a.m. 6:10 p.m.  
Arrive in Chatham From  
Walkerville 10:15 a.m. 7:35 p.m.  
St. Thomas 10:35 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Sarnia 10:55 a.m. 8:10 p.m.

**WABASH**  
Special Excursions  
—TO—  
**Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minn.**  
On August 10th, 11th and 12th, Wabash Agents will sell round trip tickets to Minneapolis and St. Paul, at a much lower rate than the one-way fare, good until August 31st, on payment of 50 cents tickets will be extended until September 30th. Stop-over in Chicago on the return trip for ten days on payment of 50 cents to Joint Agent in Chicago. Do not miss this chance to visit the above points at such a low rate.  
Ask nearest Wabash agent for particulars, or address J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, Northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto and St. Thomas, Ont.  
J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot Agent, W. R. RISPIN, City Pass. Agent.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**  
Night Express  
For Muskoka  
Eastern Flyer leaving CHATHAM daily at 5:18 p.m., connects at Toronto with New Midnight Express for Muskoka wharf, and all lake ports. Has  
Pullman Sleeper  
from Toronto, which passengers may occupy on arrival. Also has connection for Lake of Bays, Temagami and Cobalt.  
Tourist tickets are on sale daily to all resorts.  
For tickets and information call on Agents or address J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Room 308, Union Station, Toronto, W. R. RISPIN, C. P. & T. A., 115 King St., J. C. Pritchard, Depot Ticket Agent

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**  
THIS SUMMER  
TRY  
**St. Andrews By-the-Sea**  
The best of boating and bathing and fishing. Sea on three lakes. Fog unknown. Comfortable C.P.R. Hotel. "The Algonquin." Rates moderate. On the borders of Mainland New Brunswick, or Nearer Home  
**CALEDONIA SPRINGS!**  
Between Ottawa and Montreal. Wonderful waters. Splendid hotel accommodation.  
Full information at Chatham offices: R. FLEMING, City Ticket Office, 101 King St. W., or write C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

**STOP TAKING DRUGS**  
All Diseases Successfully Treated by Osteopathy, Chiropractic and Psychotherapy. Particular attention given to nervous and mental troubles with both men and women. Consultation Free.  
R. C. WEESE, D. S. T.  
WELLINGTON ST. WEST, CHATHAM, ONT.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**  
Must Bear Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Carter*  
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Athenian and Barbarian.  
A westerner once wrote a letter to the late Mayor Prince stating that he was about to visit Boston and asking the mayor to tell him a good place to stop at. The mayor replied, "Just before the 'at'."

Conceit.  
Hicks—Your wife is a mighty sensible woman, isn't she?  
Wicks—Sure! She married me—Somerville Journal.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.  
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it causes a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Coal Lands Withdrawn From Sale.  
Washington, D. C., July 31.—Secretary Hitchcock, by direction of the president, has issued an order withdrawing from entry 6,000,000 acres of public lands which are known to possess valuable coal. The coal lands withdrawn from entry are situated in New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, North Dakota, Montana, Oregon, and Washington.

YOU MELANCHOLY WOMEN.  
Can't even sleep—restless day and night—brooding over imagined trouble all the time. The disease isn't in the brain, but in the blood, which is thin and innutritious. Do the right thing now and you'll be cured quickly. Just take Ferrozone; it turns everything you eat into nourishment, consequently blood containing ferrozone makes flesh, muscle, nerve-strengthens in a week, cures very quickly. You'll live longer, feel brighter, be free from melancholy if you use Ferrozone. Fifty cents buys a box of this good tonic—fifty chocolate coated tablets in every box—at all dealers.

A fool and his money may be soon parted, but more of them are getting together all the time.  
Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

The woman who scoffs at flattery does not hesitate to repeat the nice things said about herself.  
Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**  
FARM LABORERS  
To Manitoba and Saskatchewan  
1906 \$12 for the going trip. \$18 additional for the return ticket, under conditions as below.  
GOING DATES:  
AUG. 14 Stations south of, but not including main line, Toronto to Sarnia, including Toronto.  
AUG. 17 Main line Toronto to Sarnia and stations north, except north of Cardwell Junction and Toronto and North Bay Section.  
AUG. 22 From all points Toronto and east to and including Sharbot Lake and Midland Divisions.

One way second class tickets will be sold to Winnipeg only. Representations made by Manitoba and Saskatchewan Governments, will meet free transportation will be furnished at Winnipeg to points where laborers are needed. A certificate is furnished when each ticket is purchased, and this certificate, when presented by farmer, showing that laborer has worked thirty days or more, will be honored from point for a second class ticket back to starting point in Ontario, at \$15.00, prior to Nov. 1st, 1906.  
Tickets will be issued to women as well as to men, but will not be issued at half fare to children.  
For full particulars see nearest C.P.R. ticket agent, or write C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

**THE HUMAN EAR**  
Its Range of Hearing and Some Sounds That Escape It—Girl Who Vies With Norse God in Hearing.  
A careful observer writes: "The range of the human ear is only supposed to be some nine octaves—two octaves more than the ordinary parlor piano, which, of course, is a ridiculously small section of the actual range of sound. It is only necessary to watch and listen to the grass on a summer day to become convinced that it hears many things that we do not, and numbers of insects we know make noises which are far outside the compass of the human ear. We can see certain insects possessed of certain stridulating organs going through certain motions, and we hear the sound which they produce. We can also observe the effect which that sound has on others of the same kind of insect that are within earshot. Then there are smaller insects allied to them generally, with the same organs, which we can see going through the same motions. Again, we see precisely the same effect on other insects of the same kind that happen to be near. But no human being has ever heard the noise they make nor probably could any microphone make it audible—at all events experiments have failed. The air around us must be full of noises which we do not suspect.  
"In the middle of a game of croquet she will drop her mallet and disappear into the shrubbery, to come back later with the information that 'it is only the young willow wrens,' and there is difficulty in convincing her that not her father or mother or any of the elders present, young or old, can hear the sounds which, she declares, are 'as loud as anything.' Most of us drop a tone or so for every decade we leave behind us."

**Especially For Women**  
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As a mild and gentle laxative—as a positive and speedy cure for Constipation and Biliousness—as the only cure for weak and irritated kidneys and especially for "that pain in the back"—as a positive cure for headaches—and as a general tonic to build up and invigorate the whole system—FRUIT-A-TIVES stand supreme.  
In cases of irritated Ovaries, Ovarian Pains, Vaginal Catarrh, Excessive and Scanty Menstruation, Ulcerations, Bearing Down Pains—all those troubles peculiar to women—  
FRUIT-A-TIVES are made from fruits and by their remarkable action on bowels, kidneys and skin, rid the system of poisons, purify the blood, and restore the delicate organs of generation to new vigor and health.  
No woman, who suffers, should ever be without them. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50, at your druggist's or sent postpaid by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED—OTTAWA.

**Uncle Abraham's Legacy**  
Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment  
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Although in past years Silas Bragg and his family had been the sole recipients of many benefactions from Uncle Abraham, as the burden of old age began to heap itself upon him and his earning powers became proportionately less and less the aforesaid family began to ponder over the problem of getting rid of the decrepit old gentleman against the time when his feebleness should make him absolutely dependent.  
Uncle Abe, as he was called, had served as a Confederate soldier in the civil war. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox he, with thousands of other soldiers, trudged back to the places they had left four years previously, but changes everywhere. The few blood relations that Uncle Abe possessed were all gone. Some had died in battle, and those who remained had moved to other parts. After looking about the village he finally made arrangements for board and lodging at the Bragg homestead and, with a small square box, the only thing he carried, domiciled himself at that place.  
During the first years Uncle Abe found his environments to be congenial, and his sojourn, as already stated, proved to be exceedingly profitable to him. Silas Bragg, who, having won the confidence and gratitude of the ex-soldier, came into possession of property of considerable value.  
Consequently it was a great shock to Uncle Abe when he learned that it was the purpose of the Braggs to cast him out now that they held the title to all his property. It had been his desire to live out his days at this place. He had received intimations of their designs through the increasing irritableness of Mrs. Bragg and the unkindness of other members of the household. For days and weeks afterward he moped about the little village in a weary and dejected manner. The people would gaze after him when he passed and remark that Uncle Abe was going down mighty fast.  
This state of affairs continued for nearly a month, then it was noticed that the veteran seemed to have taken a new hold on life. He moved about with an agility that belied his years; he laughed and joked with a zest that was surprising, and, above all, there lurked in his eyes a mischievous twinkle and glitter that the longers at the village store had never taken note of before. However much the wonder was, no solution was ever reached by them.  
The real cause of this gayety on the part of Uncle Abe lay in the fact that certain things had been happening at the Braggs'. Only a few evenings before, Mr. Silas Bragg, on arriving home in a rather tottery state, strongly admonished Mrs. Bragg because she apparently had not acted according to his instructions.  
"Where's old gray coat?" he queried.  
"Is he gone yet? No! Didn't I say bounce him. What'd you mean? Go! To keep him here to eat a feller out of house and home? Didn't I tell ye to make it hot for 'im? I'm a house man, I am, an' I don't want to be hard on nobody, but he's done eat up the wuth of everything I got out of 'im an' I ain't goin' to have 'im no longer. Now, ye get rid of 'im; pester the life out of 'im; spill hot coffee on 'im. D'y'e hear me? I say, get rid of 'im."

Having delivered himself of these weighty remarks, Mr. Bragg settled comfortably down in a chair and dozed off into a deep slumber.  
On the following morning Uncle Abe did not appear at the breakfast table as he usually would. Mr. Bragg, having eaten his breakfast, again commanded Mrs. Bragg to "make it hot for 'im," and departed. An hour passed. Still Uncle Abe did not appear.  
"I'll show 'im," piped the matron in a shrill voice. "I'll learn 'im to lie abed. Martha Ann, go get that syringe an' a pan of cold water, an' give it to 'im through the keyhole." Before this order could be executed, however, a thought of such a pleasing nature entered the mind of Mrs. Bragg that it almost made her gasp for breath.  
"Maybe the old codger's dead," she ejaculated. "Run, Nancy, an' see," she called out.  
Nancy, as commanded, took up a position in front of Uncle Abe's room, peering cautiously through the keyhole. What she saw made her fall over backward and scramble by the hall toward the kitchen. At sight of such action on the part of Nancy, Mrs. Bragg could hardly restrain herself from shouting. She felt certain that Uncle Abe had left this earthly sphere for other parts. This opinion was soon dispelled, for when the girl had reached the kitchen and had sufficiently recovered to make explanations she told of what she had seen in something after the following manner:  
"Oh, ma! Oh, ma! He had his box open on the bed, an' it's jest plum full o' greenback bills!"  
In a little time after this occurrence Uncle Abe came out of his room. Mrs. Bragg, considering the new light on the situation, made haste to prepare a warm and tasty meal for him. He seemed to be in excellent spirits. He ate heartily of the meal, and then pushed back his chair and made the following astounding remarks:  
"Mrs. Bragg," he said, "I have just been doing a little thinking. I am getting old. At the best I can't live many years, and I don't want to be moving about. Now, I'll tell you what I am going to do. I'm going to stay with

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"Maybe the old codger's dead," she ejaculated. "Run, Nancy, an' see," she called out.  
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"Oh, ma! Oh, ma! He had his box open on the bed, an' it's jest plum full o' greenback bills!"  
In a little time after this occurrence Uncle Abe came out of his room. Mrs. Bragg, considering the new light on the situation, made haste to prepare a warm and tasty meal for him. He seemed to be in excellent spirits. He ate heartily of the meal, and then pushed back his chair and made the following astounding remarks:  
"Mrs. Bragg," he said, "I have just been doing a little thinking. I am getting old. At the best I can't live many years, and I don't want to be moving about. Now, I'll tell you what I am going to do. I'm going to stay with

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"In the middle of a game of croquet she will drop her mallet and disappear into the shrubbery, to come back later with the information that 'it is only the young willow wrens,' and there is difficulty in convincing her that not her father or mother or any of the elders present, young or old, can hear the sounds which, she declares, are 'as loud as anything.' Most of us drop a tone or so for every decade we leave behind us."

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No woman, who suffers, should ever be without them. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50, at your druggist's or sent postpaid by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED—OTTAWA.

**Uncle Abraham's Legacy**  
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Although in past years Silas Bragg and his family had been the sole recipients of many benefactions from Uncle Abraham, as the burden of old age began to heap itself upon him and his earning powers became proportionately less and less the aforesaid family began to ponder over the problem of getting rid of the decrepit old gentleman against the time when his feebleness should make him absolutely dependent.  
Uncle Abe, as he was called, had served as a Confederate soldier in the civil war. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox he, with thousands of other soldiers, trudged back to the places they had left four years previously, but changes everywhere. The few blood relations that Uncle Abe possessed were all gone. Some had died in battle, and those who remained had moved to other parts. After looking about the village he finally made arrangements for board and lodging at the Bragg homestead and, with a small square box, the only thing he carried, domiciled himself at that place.  
During the first years Uncle Abe found his environments to be congenial, and his sojourn, as already stated, proved to be exceedingly profitable to him. Silas Bragg, who, having won the confidence and gratitude of the ex-soldier, came into possession of property of considerable value.  
Consequently it was a great shock to Uncle Abe when he learned that it was the purpose of the Braggs to cast him out now that they held the title to all his property. It had been his desire to live out his days at this place. He had received intimations of their designs through the increasing irritableness of Mrs. Bragg and the unkindness of other members of the household. For days and weeks afterward he moped about the little village in a weary and dejected manner. The people would gaze after him when he passed and remark that Uncle Abe was going down mighty fast.  
This state of affairs continued for nearly a month, then it was noticed that the veteran seemed to have taken a new hold on life. He moved about with an agility that belied his years; he laughed and joked with a zest that was surprising, and, above all, there lurked in his eyes a mischievous twinkle and glitter that the longers at the village store had never taken note of before. However much the wonder was, no solution was ever reached by them.  
The real cause of this gayety on the part of Uncle Abe lay in the fact that certain things had been happening at the Braggs'. Only a few evenings before, Mr. Silas Bragg, on arriving home in a rather tottery state, strongly admonished Mrs. Bragg because she apparently had not acted according to his instructions.  
"Where's old gray coat?" he queried.  
"Is he gone yet? No! Didn't I say bounce him. What'd you mean? Go! To keep him here to eat a feller out of house and home? Didn't I tell ye to make it hot for 'im? I'm a house man, I am, an' I don't want to be hard on nobody, but he's done eat up the wuth of everything I got out of 'im an' I ain't goin' to have 'im no longer. Now, ye get rid of 'im; pester the life out of 'im; spill hot coffee on 'im. D'y'e hear me? I say, get rid of 'im."

Having delivered himself of these weighty remarks, Mr. Bragg settled comfortably down in a chair and dozed off into a deep slumber.  
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