

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

WEST
No. 3-Daily 12:30 a. m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and all points West and South.
No. 5-Daily 1:11 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and all points West and South.

EAST
No. 4-Daily 2:35 a. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North East and West.
No. 6-Daily 3:23 p. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North East and West.
No. 10-Daily (Except Sunday) 6:45 a. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto and all points North and East.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Wabash trains leave Chatham:
WESTBOUND.
No. 1-7:12 a. m. for Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis.
No. 3-1:04 p. m., solid train for St. Louis.
No. 15-1:20 p. m., for Detroit and Chicago.
No. 5-9:38 p. m., solid train for Detroit and Chicago.
No. 9-1:10 a. m., fast mail for St. Louis and Kansas City.
EASTBOUND.
No. 2-1:05 p. m., for St. Thomas, Tillamook, Simcoe, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 4-11:57 a. m., fast train for St. Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 6-2:02 a. m., for St. Thomas, Niagara Falls and Buffalo.
No. 8-3:07 p. m., fast mail for St. Thomas, Buffalo and New York.

GRAND TRUNK

EAST BOUND—
Mail train, 5:57 a. m., daily except Sunday.
Mixed, 12:40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
Express, 3 p. m., daily.
International Limited, 5:18 p. m., daily.
Express, 9 p. m., daily except Sunday.
WEST BOUND—
Accd. 8:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.
Express, 12:52 p. m., daily.
Mail, 4:18 p. m., daily except Sunday.
International Limited, 9:24 p. m., daily.
Mixed, 2:30 p. m.

WABASH

SPECIAL LOW RATE ONE WAY

COLONIST TICKETS

ON SALE DAILY
September 1st to October 31st
From all Wabash Stations to
California, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Washington, British Columbia, Utah, Mexico and other Pacific Coast Points.
Tickets good going via all direct routes, and should lead over the Wabash, the short and true route to all Western Points.
For full particulars see Wabash Agents, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto and St. Thomas.
W. B. RISPIN, City Pass. Agt., J. C. FRICHARD, Depot Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

SPECIAL RATES

TO THE COAST

\$41.95
Vancouver
Seattle
Tacoma
Portland
Nelson
Rossland
Spokane

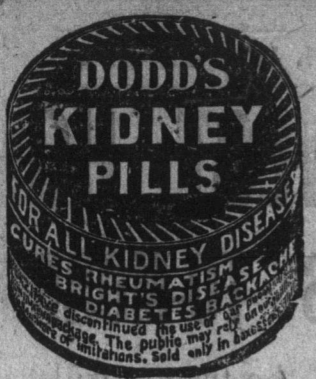
\$39.45
FROM CHATHAM

Second-class one-way, on sale only until October 1st.
Proportionately low rates to other points.
Tickets and full information at Chatham Office, E. Fremont, Cor. King & Fifth Sts., or write C.B. Foster, D.F.A. C.P.R., Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

HUNTERS' EXCURSIONS AT SINGLE FARE

Going Tuesday, Oct. 8th to Tuesday, Nov. 8th
To points in Tannah, points Mattawa to Port Arthur, to Sault Ste. Marie and Port Arthur, via Northern Navigation Co., to Georgian Bay and Lake Superior points via N. N. Co. (to points on N. N. Co. extra charge will be made for meals and berths returning) to certain points in Quebec, N.B., N.S., Nfld.
Going Oct. 24th to Nov. 8th
To Penetang, Midland, Lakefield, all points Severn to North Bay, Argyle to Cobouck, Lindsay to Hallsbury, and points Midawaska to Depot Harbor, all points on Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, and Maganetewan River.
All tickets good returning on or before Dec. 7th, 1907, or until close of navigation, if earlier, to points reached by steamer lines.
HOME SEEKERS EXCURSIONS TO MANITOBA AND CANADIAN NORTHWEST
Sept. 24th, Oct. 8th, Oct. 22nd
For tickets and full information call on Mr. W. E. Rispin, City Agent, 11 King Street; Mr. J. C. Frichard, Depot Agent, or write J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Union Station, Toronto, Ont.



Majestic's Rough Passage.

Post Arthur, Sept. 23.—The steamer Majestic of the Northern Navigation Co. narrowly escaped being wrecked on Lake Superior, near Keweenaw Point, Saturday night. She encountered strong westerly gales. Her steering gear partly parted, and for four hours she was at the mercy of the waves.
Water dashed over her, and Capt. Wright came near being washed overboard by the waves. In the engine-house, where a quantity of freight had been piled, all was confusion.
The cargo, consisting mostly of molasses, was thrown around everywhere. The chief engineer was struck on the head with a box and was injured.
The passengers were all in readiness to take the lifeboats at a moment's notice.

Kidney Duty.—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.
Sold by O. H. Gunn & Co., and W. W. Turner.

Hotelkeeper Fined.

St. Catharines, Sept. 23.—John Horigan, proprietor of the Austin House, was, Saturday, fined \$40 and costs by Police Magistrate Comfort for infraction of the Liquor Act on Aug. 15. A few days ago Horigan was convicted of selling liquor after hours on Aug. 12, and a fine of \$50 was imposed. George F. Peterson, counsel for defendant, has served notice of appeal.

\$100,000 Fire.

Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 23.—The immense coal pockets of the Erie Railroad at Hornell, were destroyed by fire last night, causing a loss of \$100,000.

What a splendid type of tireless activity is the sun as the psalmist describes it, issuing like "a bridegroom from his chamber and rejoicing like a strong man to run a race." Every man ought to rise in the morning refreshed by slumber and renewed by rest, eager for the struggle of the day. But how rare is this in so. Most people rise still unrefreshed, and dreading the strain of the day's labors. The cause of this is deficient vitality and behind this lies a deficient supply of pure, rich blood, and an inadequate nourishment of the body. There is nothing that will give a man energy and strength, as will Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does this by increasing the quantity and quality of the blood supply. This nourishes the nerves, feeds the brain, builds up enfeebled organs and gives sense of strength and power which makes the struggle of life a joy. The "good feeling" which follows the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" is not due to stimulation, as it contains no alcohol. The ingredients are plainly stated on the bottle-wrapper. It does not "brace-up" the body, but it up into a condition of sound and vigorous health.

Respect at Last.

"Briefly, I think, one of the greatest lawyers in this state."
"Why, I heard you say once that you didn't consider him any good."
"Oh, that was years ago. He used to give me pointers on legal matters without charging me anything because we happened to have offices adjoining each other. Recently he has been charging me a stiff price every time I have gone to him for advice."

A Sample of What V.S.O. does.

Mr. Merrifield—I was so severely stricken with Joint Rheumatism that I was confined to bed for a long time with swollen and stiff joints; it even affected my stomach, I gave up all hope of ever being cured. The doctor finally told me he could "ease my pain but could not cure me." My sister heard of your Veteran's Sure Cure, and sent for a bottle. I took half of a 31 bottle. This enabled me to walk about as usual. This was about six years ago, and I have had no return of Rheumatism. Mrs. H. Privat, Williamsford, Ont., Sept. 11th, 1907.

Minard's Liniment — Lumberman's Friend

Leaves Chatham for—
South and P. M. West, 8:25 a. m.
M. C. R. West, 9:00 a. m.
South and P. M. West, 4:10, and to Rouleau.
South and P. M. East, 6:15.
Arrive at Chatham from—
East, 9:40 a. m.
West, 10:30 a. m.
East, 6:30 p. m.
West, 7:35 p. m.
From the North—
Arrive from Sarnia 9:00 a. m.; 6:15 p. m.
For Sarnia, 9:40 a. m.; 6:30 p. m.

PERE MARQUETTE

Leaves Chatham for—
South and P. M. West, 8:25 a. m.
M. C. R. West, 9:00 a. m.
South and P. M. West, 4:10, and to Rouleau.
South and P. M. East, 6:15.
Arrive at Chatham from—
East, 9:40 a. m.
West, 10:30 a. m.
East, 6:30 p. m.
West, 7:35 p. m.

From the North—

Arrive from Sarnia 9:00 a. m.; 6:15 p. m.
For Sarnia, 9:40 a. m.; 6:30 p. m.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

AN ODD SUPERSTITION.

British Fishermen Balk at the Name of Graham.

One of the most curious of British fishermen's superstitions, the one which perhaps to this day has the strongest hold upon them, is that connected with the name of Graham. No fisherman will go to sea if he has heard this name mentioned, nor will he do any manner of work upon that day. He will refuse to sail in a boat with any one bearing the name, and a house painter from Newcastle called Graham, who had been sent to do some work in one of the large houses, found his life made so unbearable by the villagers that he incontinently returned to the town, leaving his work uncompleted. The women who balt the lines in the winter will unbait every hook and rebait the whole length—the labor of hours—if they hear it mentioned. A local tradesman bearing this unfortunate patronymic is never referred to save as "Puff," another, an innkeeper, is known as "Lucky Bits." No rational explanation is to be found. On one of the most intelligent fishermen being questioned on the subject he laughed the idea to scorn. Why, his daughter was married to a Graham. But, he added, a strange thing happened two years ago when he was off at the herring fishing and had not been home for some weeks. Having received a letter at Shields to say that his son-in-law was ill, he hailed a passing boat which had come from the north, asking if they had heard how Jack Graham was. "And, wad ye believe?" he soon had asayed the words than there was a crash, and the mast went over the side! None of the crew spoke to him for the rest of the day.

HABITS OF SPIDERS.

"Do These Insects Sleep?" Is Not an Easy Question to Answer.

The question, "Do spiders sleep at night?" is not easy to answer. I have made a careful observation of the sleep of ants, and that could readily be done by watching colonies in their artificial formicaries. It is almost impossible to deal with spiders in the same way. I would answer, however, in general terms that spiders sleep, as all animals do, and doubtless parts of the night are spent in slumber. Many species, however, prey on the night flying insects, and so must be awake in order to catch their prey. If you will watch the porch or outbuildings of your home on a summer evening you will be likely to see an orb weaving spider drop slowly down on a single thread in the gathering dusk of the evening. From this beginning a round web will soon be spun, and either hanging at the center thereof or in a little nest above and at one side is the architect, with forefeet clasping what we call the "trap line" and waiting for some night flying insect to strike the snare. In this position spiders will sometimes wait for hours, and it is just possible that they may then take a little nap. They might easily do that and yet not lose their game, for the agitation of the web would rouse the sleeper, and then it would round down the trap line and secure its prey. Some species of spiders do the chief part of their hunting at night, and there are some who chiefly hunt during the day; but, as a rule, these industrious animals work both day and night.

Suffered For His Chickens.

In London as far back as 1791 a city ordinance was passed to suppress the early morning cries of the street hucksters. This law was so severe that a person arrested twice for the same offense could be imprisoned for ten years. When his time was up he was asked what his crime was.

For selling chickens that squawked.

In the confusion of the trial the fact was not brought out that the chickens and not the man—were responsible for the din that aroused the wrath of the disturbed citizens.

Wanted Money Too.

Ned, walking with his father, saw him give a beggar 5 cents and inquired into the matter.
"What did you give that man 5 cents for, papa?" asked Ned.
"So that he might eat bread, my boy," said the father.

That evening at the supper table it was observed that Ned declined to eat any bread, in any shape.

"Aren't you eating bread nowadays, my boy?" his mother asked.
"No, mamma."
"Why not?"
"So papa'll give me 5 cents."

Might Start a Forest.

A lady told a party of friends that she had quarreled with her husband and had planted a tree in memory of their first falling out.

"What a splendid idea," whispered another lady in her husband's ear; "if we had adopted that plan we might have had by now a fine avenue of trees in our garden."

Blind to Them.

"Never be critical upon the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex.

"The only way that a true gentleman ever will attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman is to shut his eyes."

According to Rules.

Sentry—You can't leave. Soldier—But I have the captain's oral permission. Sentry (importantly)—Let's see it!—Motto per Riders.

Mark Twain says that England is the home of wife and America is the home of humor.

PATERSON'S COUGH DROPS

Take one when you feel the cold coming on—take one when that cough troubles you—give them throat comfort and they will cure. Recommended by the medical profession. Ask for the three-colored key in the red and yellow box.

THEY WILL CURE

Suited to His Business.
"Gracious!" exclaimed the kind old lady to the beggar, "are they the best shoes you've got?"
"Why, lady," replied the candid beggar, "could you imagine better ones for this business? Every one of 'em hoies means nickels an' dimes ter me."

A Breaker.

Mistress-Jane, have you cemented the handle on to the water jug which you dropped yesterday. Jane—I started to, mum, but, most unfortunately, I dropped the cement bottle.—Funch.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

The First Book Catalogue.

The first book catalogue was issued in 1504 in Augsburg, Germany, by one George Willer. It was a quarto of nineteen pages and recorded the titles of 256 books arranged in classes.

Hand lists or posters were printed as early as 1409 by Jonathan Mentel (or Mentelm) of Strassburg, who printed the first edition of the Bible in 1405 or 1408. The first catalogue in England was printed in 1595 by John Windet for Andrew Mannell, a bookseller—Minneapolis Journal.

There's no danger of Typhoid Fever as long as you drink

sanitaris

THE MONARCH OF MINERAL WATERS

Bottled at the springs and warranted pure AT ALL DEALERS

F. A. ROBERT, Agent, Chatham.

ANTIQUITY OF GEOMETRY.

The Science May Have Existed in India For Long Ages.

Did we learn our rule of three and our Euclid from India? Researches have brought to light astronomical tables in India which must have been constructed by the principles of geometry. Some are of the opinion that they have been framed from observations made not less than 3,000 years before the Christian era, and if this opinion be well founded the science of geometry must have been cultivated in India to a considerable extent long before the period assigned to its origin in the west; so that many of the elementary propositions may have been brought from India to Greece.

The Indians have a treatise called the "Surya Siddhanta," which professes to be a revelation from heaven communicated to Meva, a man of great sanctity, about 4,000,000 years ago. This book contains a rational system of trigonometry which differs entirely from the first known in Greece and Arabia. In fact, it is founded on a geometrical theorem which was not known to the geometers of Europe before the time of Viete, about 200 years ago. And it employs methods of demonstration unknown to the Greeks, who used others. The former have been attributed to the Arabs, but it is possible they have received this improvement in trigonometry as well as the numerical characters from India.

A Luxury.

Quite blithely people go to law And act as though it were a play, But when their money all is spent They come away.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Misfortune does not insist on doing business with those who refuse to recognize her.

Keeping up with the procession takes so much energy and concentration that some of us can't enjoy the band.

The more you indulge your friends the heavier the bill of complaint they are apt to send in later.

The more you see of some people the less there seems to be of them.

If it were not for environment the ancestors of some of us would show up some.

A harbor for evil thoughts inevitably leads to a sea of trouble.

A good fellow has all the requirements of a bad finish.

It is an invitation to the devil to look like him.

Summer has its pleasures, pastimes and pests, noticeably pests.

Secretly most of us are certain that the most important part of the universe is just us.

We never could understand why piety is considered exclusively a Sunday quality.

We hate to see some people make the most of themselves for the reason that a little of them goes a good way.

Write Head Office, Waterloo, Ont., or call on

Geo. H. Redpath, General Agent

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

ROUGH, BUT SINCERE.

It may be more polite to say "Papa" and "Father, dear." Such titles much less harsh may sound to culture's dainty ear.

It might be better were the talk of youth run on that plan, But somehow I warm up to "Dad" And "My old man."

It seems to build a wall between The father and the son To have their daily intercourse To such politeness run.

The gentle father who says, "Please, My son, do this and so," Don't reach him like the one who shouts, "Here, kid, take this and go!"

We're getting in these modern days Too gentle and polite To raise a race of roustabouts For rough and tumble fight.

They would be lovely were the world A kindergarten class, But it's a foot race and a scrap From first to last, alas!

It seems the youth is more equipped For trouble anyway Who calls his father "My old man" Or "Dad" or even "Hey!"

He may not sit in society Be much of a success, But when it comes to cutting ice He'll hack out more or less.

Couldn't He He Tried.
"Hands up!" shouted the robber bold who had worked his way into the dime museum with the intention of taking away the hard earned money from the treads.

The fat man, the living skeleton and the bearded lady complied, but the only reply from one occupant of the room was frenzied shrieks of laughter.

The startled robber turned his trusty gun in the direction of the mirth and was about to repeat the command, but the sight unnerved him, and he slunk away, muttering, "Folled."

His gaze had rested on the armless wonder. "It was a narrow escape for the rest of you," observed that genial person.

Malicious.

Some knockers there are Who are jolly and glad And knock for the fun That there is to be had.

But there are not So innocuous quite, And knock opportunity Clean out of sight.

Explained.

"What do you mean by kicking my dog?"

"What do you suppose I mean? To be a sort of a big brother to him, to feed him a pound of liver out of my own private pocket money? Well, you are wrong. I meant to kick him. See? K-i-c-k, kick, understand? Say, you must be one of those fellows who can never take a hint. I bet the dog knew all along what I meant. Is that satisfactory?"

The man didn't say whether it was or not, but he walked away muttering something about some people being natural born smarties.

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RIVER OF SALT WATER.

Flows Inland in a Greek Island and Then Disappears.

One of the most curious phenomena of geography is found on the southern coast of the island of Cephalonia, near Greece. It is a stream of salt water which for an unknown period has left the almost tideless sea and flowed inland with considerable volume.

The sea enters the land at four points where the coast is practically on a level with the salt water surface. The four initial streams unite to form the little river that flows inland in a broken rocky channel until it finally disappears in the limestone rock and sinks into the earth.

This inland flow has continued almost certainly for several centuries. It is far too great for removal by evaporation, chemical combination or even physical absorption by pores or caverns in the rocks. What becomes of the water that is constantly flowing inland and disappears finally in the fissures that have opened in the limestone?

The question has been the subject of much study, but no conclusive answer has been given. It is probable that there is an underground channel which carries the water back into the sea at no great depth below the surface. The constant influx of salt water at Cephalonia is duplicated as far as is known at no other point of the world.

SPORTS AND THE SPHERE.

The Basic Pursuit in Most Games is to Drive a Ball.

Some day there will arise a patient investigator who will work out this problem. Why are most sports but the variants of one object, the propulsion of a sphere?

Billiards, baseball, polo, golf, slinging, marbles, squash, handball, football, rackets, cricket, hockey, bagatelle, tennis, shooting, pelota—the basic pursuit in each is to drive a ball, the propulsion of a sphere.

Tipcat, shuttlecock and top spinning are the employment of modifications of the sphere, and archery is but another method of propulsion.

It is a strange limitation of form, and there must be a reason. Those who delve into origins may ascribe the whole motive of sports to some long armed, hirsute ancestor who first threw a pebble at a fellow cave dweller and found it great fun.

Or it may be poor mortal's attempt to get in a small fashion into the tremendous scheme of the universe, which is the everlasting movement of the spheres. Or it may be that sports are framed in inevitable obedience to some irresistible law of nature.

At any rate the fact is sports are based on the propulsion of the sphere, and some one ought to find a reason therefor.

Wych Hazel, Not With Hazel.

The correct name for Hamamelis virginica is not witch hazel, but wych hazel. Our plant has no connection with the magic of the water hunter.

The blackthorn of England, Prunus spinosa, was the wood used in these divinations, or whatever these superstitious practices may be termed. Hazel had a very wide meaning in the olden times, and the elm as well as the nut now known as such was hazel.

One of these elms, now known as Ulmus montana, was the favorite wood for making wyes, or provision chests, and was therefore known as the wych hazel. In the present day it is the wych elm. Our hamamelis received from the early settlers the name of witch hazel from the resemblance of the leaves to those of the witch hazel or elm of the old world. Language reformers imagining that wych should be spelled witch are responsible for the confusion. Wych hazel is the correct term for our plant.

Dangerous Golf.

One of the rules of the Weston-super-Mare (England) Golf club reads, "A ball may be lifted and dropped with the loss of a stroke when played with in the railings surrounding the powder magazine." There appears to be an element of danger in this kind of golf which reminds a London writer of a certain golf course on the West African coast, where the eighth and ninth holes are always optional, as several golfers are said to have been lost there owing to the proximity of the jungle, which is known to be a favorite lair of the lion.

Where the Difference Lay.
"One of his complaints against his wife in the divorce suit," said the lawyer, "was that she smoked cigarettes."

"Oh, my goodness! And whenever he comes to see me," cried the bachelor, "I smoke and smoke!"

"Oh, he doesn't mind other women smoking cigarettes," declared the lawyer. "He likes it. It is only his wife."

For the Defense.

Ma—I hear that you've been playing with Donald Smith again, Tommy. Now, I told you—Tommy—Playing with him! You see the black eye he's got and you'll soon guess if there was any playing about it.—Funch.

Always at It.
Mrs. Pense—My husband and I never dispute before the children. We always send them out when a quarrel seems imminent. Miss Sharp—Ah, I've often wondered why they're so much in the street!

Pretty Hot.
"Under the equator, gentlemen," remarked an extensive traveler, "it is so hot that the natives have to put hens in ice chests to prevent their laying hard boiled eggs."—London Mail.