

SUBSTITUTION

is often an effort to get rid of unsalable goods, such as are often urged in place of

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea because they show the dealer a larger profit.
Japan tea drinkers try "SALADA" Green Tea.

Eddy's Matches

PRODUCE A QUICK, SURE LIGHT EVERYTIME.

FOR SALE

By All First Class Dealers

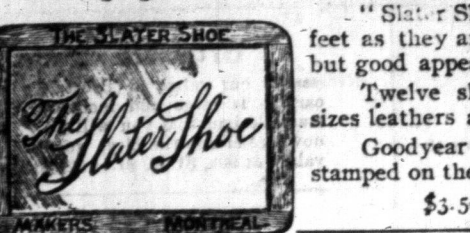
For packing BUTTER, LARD, HONEY, etc., use

Eddy Antiseptic Packages

As it Once Was.

When the human foot was first introduced to shoes it was exactly as nature had made it, strong-symmetrical-handsome.

It has been revolutionized from what it was to the foot of to-day by sixteen centuries of distorting tightness and freakish styles.



"Slater Shoes" are made to fit feet as they are to-day, comfort first, but good appearance never forgotten. Twelve shapes, six widths, all sizes leathers and colors. Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the soles, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Trudell & Tobey — The 2T's — Sole Local Agents

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

No other Medical Firm in the world has the established reputation for curing Men and Women that Drs. K. & K. enjoy. Their New Method Treatment, discovered and perfected by these Eminent Specialists, has brought joy, happiness and comfort to thousands of homes. With 20 years experience in the treatment of these diseases they can guarantee to Cure or No Pay—Remission of these diseases they can guarantee to Cure or No Pay—Remission of these diseases they can guarantee to Cure or No Pay.

MEN'S LIFE BLOOD

You may have a secret drain through the urine—that's the reason you feel tired out in the morning. You are not rested, your kidneys ache, you feel despondent and have no ambition. Don't let your Life Blood be drained away. Drs. K. & K. guarantee to Cure or No Pay.

BLOOD POISON

Syphilis is the source of mankind. It may not be a crime to have it, for it may be inherited, but it is a crime to allow it to remain in the system. Like fathers, like sons. Beware of Mercury and Potash treatment. Drs. K. & K. positively cure the worst cases of no Pay.

VARICOCELE & STRICTURE

The New Method Treatment cures these diseases safely and surely. No pain—no suffering—no detention from business. Don't risk operation and ruin your sexual organs. The stricture tissue is absorbed and can never return. Drs. K. & K. guarantee to Cure or No Pay.

Kidneys & Bladder

Don't neglect your kidneys. Your aching back tells the tale. Don't let Doctors experiment on you. Drs. K. & K. can cure you if you are not beyond human aid. They guarantee to Cure or No Pay.

CURES GUARANTEED. NO CURE NO PAY. Consultation Free. Books sent free, (sealed). Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. Everything Confidential.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

WHEAT \$1 PER BUSHEL

Kansas Turkey Red.

Winter Wheat at Cost. Government Refunds Duty

This Wheat yields 40 bushels to the acre and tests 64 lbs. and flour equal to Manitoba Hard. Only one car. First come, first served.

Buy Kent Mills Flour. The Best is the Cheapest

The Kent Mills Co., Limited

WILLIAM WALDORE ASTOR'S LA-MENNE

Farwell, a long farewell to all my greatness! This is the state of man: to-day he issues cards. To some well musical; to-morrow suffers. To show his arrogance to all who come; The third day comes a guest—unwilling guests. And, when he snubs Sir Berkeley Milne in public. He writes a card in anger, apologizes. And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured. Like foolish millionaires that swim on bladders. This many summers in a sea of royalty. But far beyond my depth; my high-blown pride. At length broke under me; and now I lie flat on my back, weedy and old with anger, to the mercy Of a rude world that to me is unmerciful. England and all else of this world, I hate ye! I feel my head new balanced. O, how wretched Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favors! There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin. More pangs and fears than wars or women have; And when he's snubbed, he's snubbed as I am. Never to be received again. —Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

A GHASTLY BLUFF

Chicago Bank Sent Detective After a D. I. utter.

The Absconder Sent the Officer's Head Back in a Package.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—The head of a private detective, according to current report, was yesterday received and unwrapped on the desk of the president of a local bank. The head was a grown man, with a certain local flavor, a faulting clerk, because of the efforts of the bank and its agent, the detective, to kidnap him in his tropical refuge and bring him back to trial. Chief of Police Kipley asserts that the story is not true, yet it continues to be stubbornly circulated, and to find credence with many, who reason that the obviously expedient course of bank president and detective agency alike would be to conceal the facts. According to the current story, the recent absence of a certain local figure, who received on opening a peculiar looking sealed package that came to him by express. It contained by him to effect the capture of a defaulting clerk. The defaulting, alleged to have fled with \$8,000 several years ago, was a man named to Kipley as a detective agency, to kidnap him, where fruitless efforts were made to bring about his return to the United States. Angered at the persistency shown by the bank, the absconder clerk is said to have written defiant letters to the officials of the institution, and to his former fellow-employees, with the result that orders were given to bring the fellow to justice, even if it became necessary to kidnap him to get him out of Costa Rica.

A detective, it is declared, went to Costa Rica to execute the order, and the next development in the story is the rumored arrival of his head, which after the manner in which that of St. John the Baptist was delivered to Herod.

BRITISH NAVAL DISCIPLINE

The officers of the British navy are caught young. They are required to pass through the British naval training ship, at present anchored in the beautiful waters of the Dart not far from Plymouth. At the age of 14 they begin to learn the lesson of duty, and the sanctity of duty, and the seriousness of life. By the time he is 23 a British Lieutenant or sub-Lieutenant has acquired that indomitable power and authority over his men which is only too often absent in the sister service; where sergeants and corporals do the bulk of the work of a regiment. The manner in which a naval lieutenant drills his men, the alacrity, cheerfulness and vim with which his orders are obeyed, present a marked contrast to the service in which the drill of the barracks drill yards or exercise grounds on foreign stations.

An English subaltern of the line can generally manage to get through his work, but not on special duty. In a few hours of the round of the clock, with short intervals, seven days a week, except when on leave, the British officer is in the line of duty. He is rewarded if they do their duty. In the navy they are punished if they fail to do it.

WHISTLING ISLANDERS.

The natives of Gomera, one of the Canary Isles, converse with one another by whistling on their fingers, and, if you understood these different whistles, you would find it possible to understand a message a mile off. Each syllable of a word has its own peculiar sound. Gomera is cut up by a number of deep gorges, which are not bridged over, and as it would otherwise be impossible for the inhabitants on separate sides of a gully to talk with one another without going a long way round to meet, they have hit upon the whistling device as the best means of communication.

THE FALL FAIRS.

PENINSULAR FAIR, Chatham, Oct. 9, 10, and 11.
Camden, Dresden, October 2 and 3.
Maravintown, Oct. 17, 18, 19.
Orford, Highgate, Oct. 12 and 13.
Howard, Highgate, Oct. 3 to 5.
Aldborough, Rodney, Oct. 10 and 11.
Alvinston, Oct. 3 and 4.
Essex, Sept. 25 to 30.
Leamington, October 3 to 5.
Camden, Oct. 1 and 2.
East Kent, Thamesville, Oct. 1 and 2.
Marlin at Marlin, Oct. 2 and 3.
Maravian Indian Fair—At Maraviantown, October 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th.

DODGING A GRIZZLY.

A LIVELY EXPERIENCE WITH AN OLD, DIRTY FACED SILVER TIP.

Why Two Hunters Felt Gloom After Their First Meeting With Mr. Bruin—A Race One Man Was Honored and Earnestly Trying to Win.

"Speaking of bear," said the mining expert as he lit a cigar and leaned back comfortably in the corner of the smoker, "there's nothing nastier to meet out than an old, dirty faced silver tip. He's a cross between a grizzly and a brown, and, like crosses generally, he inherits all the meanness of both sides of the family. Old Dirty Face is always ugly about something, and he goes around fairly spoiling for a fight."

"Any one ever meet him? Well, I had a scrap with one out in the Buffalo Hunt country last year, and I shan't forget it in a hurry. I was out there looking for some mines, and one day I took a little stroll all alone to see what I could find. We were right in the midst of the big mountains, a hundred miles from anywhere, and the finest game country on the continent. I had my Springfield with me, although I wasn't caring for game just then. But sometimes game hunts you, and then you're got to fight, climb or run."

"Along toward evening, as I was starting back for camp, I heard something following on my trail, and looking back I saw Mr. Dirty Face ambling along a couple of hundred yards behind me and taking more interest in me than I liked. I didn't need any bear particularly, as there were no good trees handy, only a few little ones that didn't count."

"In the canyon below me was a good sized stream, and I made for that, thinking I could throw the bear off down by the water. When I came to the bank, I found a mountain torrent 30 or 40 yards wide and deep and ugly looking. I skirted up the bank pretty fast for some time, and then I saw a rock well out from above that I thought I could reach. I rounded a big boulder, struck it above and by hard work reached the rock all right. I didn't believe Mr. Bear would tackle me there, but there was where I didn't know him. Right up my trail he went, rounded the boulder, sniffed once or twice, sighted me on the rock and promptly struck in."

"He had to swim, and the current was so swift he missed the rock a few yards and so gave me a good shot. I let him have the best I had, and I made him kick, but he reached the shore all right, and now his dander was up in earnest. He plunged at him again, but it didn't seem to count. On he came, higher up this time and sighted better for the rock. I waited for him, and when he heaved his big, ugly paws on my rock I let him have it in the throat, and that fixed him. He swept by, fairly making the water foam. It's the last time, gentlemen, that I want to be treed on a rock by a baldheaded bear."

"It's funny," said the doctor, whose clear gray eyes and square jaw betokened plenty of grit; "it's funny how your first grizzly takes the nerve out of you. Two or three years ago I went hunting with a friend in Colorado, where I killed some big game myself, and I knew that he had killed plenty of it. But neither of us had killed a grizzly, and we were eager for the first chance."

"One day when I happened to be out alone, I came through a clump of quaking asp what should I run pump up against but a big grizzly busily employed in rooting around in the dirt after food."

"He hadn't winded me, and there I stood, just screamed by the quaking asp, almost near enough to touch him with my gun while he went on rooting, utterly unconscious of my presence."

"Now or never," I thought as I brought my gun to my shoulder and carefully sighted for his head. Then the sights began to wobble and an ague seemed to seize the gun. I steadied myself, looked around for a convenient tree and tried again, this time for the shoulder. Again the gun wobbled, and I ground my teeth in rage."

"The bear lifted his head, seemed to smell something up the wind and started off at a good gallop away from me. 'Well, old boy,' I thought, 'if I can't hit you standing I can't run,' so I let him go."

"I felt pretty good when I came into camp that night, but I didn't say anything. My friend was cooking supper, and he seemed pretty quiet too. After supper we lighted our pipes and sat by the fire thinking."

"What a matter, old man? What are you so still about?" he finally asked. "Oh, nothing," I said, trying to seem cheerful.

"Did you see a bear?" he persisted. "Yes, hang it, I did," I answered doggedly.

"Well, so did I," he said, and the incident was closed.

"We each got our bear afterward, however, so the disease didn't prove fatal."

"Well, gentlemen," said the commercial traveler, "I never hunted bear myself, but I heard a story the other day of some fellows who found one up in Montana."

"They were prospecting right up in the big bear country, but they let the bear alone, and the bear let them alone. One night they camped in a deep canyon, and while one was cooking supper the other started out with his shotgun to get some birds. Lots of birds up there, so tame you can almost kill them with a stick."

"Pretty soon the man with the shotgun ran up against a grizzly, and Mr. Grizzly was mad about something and started for him. The man hit the trail hard for camp, the bear right after him. When the fellow who was cooking supper heard the landslide coming down the mountain, he saw what was up and grabbed his gun to shoot. But he was afraid to shoot for fear of hitting his partner, so he couldn't do anything but yell."

"Run, r-u-n!" he yelled, and the man and the bear both let out a couple of links, and the gravel flew faster than ever.

"Run, r-u-n!" he howled, dancing around to try to get a shot.

"Run?" panted the other fellow. "Run? You fool, do you think I'm throwin this race?"

How He Got Out.

Custodian—So you changed your mind about taking that fat as soon as you went inside?

NOT PARTICULAR.

The Private Was Too Hungry to Chase His Company.

A crowd of old Confederates were swapping war stories last night when one of them told the following:

"One of the most striking figures in the armies of the west was General John Magruder, C. S. A. He was what might be called a 'Murt' of a man, for in the hardest times 'Prince John' could always show a natty uniform, and he always went into battle, the soldiers said, with enough fuss and feathers to have marched down a dozen men. It was evidently his determination to die not only with his boots on, but with all his good clothes as well. Added to his love of dress was a fondness for good eating that led him to every promising home near a camping ground."

"On one occasion, with his staff, he rode up to a handsome old fashioned home in Tennessee, and with his most courtly bow and gallant manner hinted that food would not be unacceptable to famished soldiers. The woman of the mansion bade them enter, and hastily sent servants running hither and thither to provide a supper for such handsome and gallant soldiers."

"About the time the dinner was being laid out the table and just before the officers had been invited to enter the dining room a poor private, who in peace would have been styled a gentleman, sneaked up to the back door and begged a bite to eat."

"The hospitable hostess, absolutely ignorant of military etiquette, told him to come in immediately, that dinner was just on the table."

"The officers, General Magruder and the rest, are just getting ready to eat," she said. "You are in nice time. If I had not been so hungry the private might have run on the spot, but hunger conquers all fears, and he quickly followed his hostess into the dining room, determined to snatch a few bites and run before he could be sent to the guardhouse."

"The officers had not entered. The private slipped into a seat and began a savage attack on the food before him. Chicken, ham and everything in sight and reach were seized by the hungry soldier. When 'Prince John' and the staff came in, he expected nothing less than death."

"The door opened, and with the hostess on his arm General Magruder entered the dining room. The staff was close behind."

"In a moment the general saw the private."

"What are you doing there?" thundered the officer.

"The private set half a corn pone to join the chicken he had just swallowed and reached for a piece of ham. He was too busy to talk."

"General Magruder strode up in his splendid uniform and touched the dirty gray coated figure sitting composedly at the table."

"Sirrah, do you know with whom you are eating?"

"The soldier never looked up. He only grunted out between bites: 'Don't know—don't care.' Was a time once when I was mighty particular. All that gone now. Too hungry—willing to eat with anybody."

"He was allowed to finish his meal."

Important Testimony Omitted.

An ex-justice of the peace tells the following story: During the time he was in office a young man was brought up before him on the charge of gambling. The evidence was conclusive, and the judge imposed a fine, which was paid on the spot. When the case adjourned, the defendant remained behind and asked the judge for a few moments' conversation.

"The case is over," he began, "and the fine has been paid and it's settled as far as that goes, but I want to tell you how it happened. You see, the case told us if we didn't stop playing he'd run us in. Well, we were playing a jack pot. I had an ace, three queens and a king before the draw. I discarded the ace and king and drew another queen. There were four kings on the table, and they tried to bluff me out and I staid with them. Now, what I want to know is, what you would have done in a case like that?"

"Staid with them if the gallows had been in sight!" cried the excited judge. "Why in the name of common sense was not that evidence brought out at the trial?"

He Was the Carpenter.

The great sculptor Chantrey commenced his career as a journeyman carpenter, in connection with which there is an old story told. One day while inspecting a sign in the house of the wealthy poet Rogers he asked, with a smile, who made the table on which the curio stood.

"Curiously enough," said Rogers, "it was not made by a cabinet maker, but by a common carpenter."

Chantrey asked, "Did you see it made?" and Rogers, supposing the query to be one of incredulity, replied positively: "Certainly. I was in the room while the man finished it with the chisel, and I gave him instructions in placing it."

Chantrey laughed and said: "You did. I remember that and all the circumstances perfectly well."

"You?" exclaimed the poet.

"Yes," said Chantrey quietly. "I was the carpenter."

Guarded by Mice.

A village constable, patrolling his beat, was one day surprised to see the front gate of a cottage tenanted by an old lady flanked on each side by a mouse imprisoned in a penny trap.

Seeing the old lady peering cautiously from an upper window, the constable called her attention to the mousetraps. "Yes, I know," she replied. "I got Bibbie's boy to put 'em there. The elephant 'as escaped from the menagerie in the town an' I'm mortal afeared of the mice put there to frighten 'em off. You've the word with the chaps an' are ortel frightened of mice."—London Answers.

Not Gone For Good.

Scends—What's become of your pretty typewriter?

Trayder—She and the bookkeeper both left me very suddenly.

Scends—For good?

Trayder—No. "For better, for worse," I believe.—Philadelphia Press.

It Costs.

"I believe," said the well meaning man, "in giving your friend a little wholesome advice whenever the occasion arises. It doesn't cost you anything."

"It costs you your friend very often," said the wise man.—Philadelphia Press.

The Cripple

Who is crippled by accident or deformity hardly understands the meaning of the word "crippled" as compared with the victim of rheumatism. He is not only bent and twisted, but also racked with pain so cruel that he envies the cripple who stumps along on a wooden leg, whistling as he goes. Rheumatism is known to-day as a blood disease. It can only be cured through the blood.

That powerful blood-purifying medicine, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, cleanses the blood of the acid poisons which cause rheumatism. When the blood is cleansed the rheumatism is cured.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

Mr. R. J. McKnight, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes: "I had been troubled with rheumatism for twelve years so bad at times I could not leave my bed. I was badly crippled. Tried many doctors, and two of them gave me up to die. None of them did me any good. The pains in my back, hips and legs, and at times in my head, would nearly kill me. My appetite was very bad. Everybody who saw me said I was dying. I was a great deal better after using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and four vials of 'Pellies,' and to-day my health is good, after suffering twelve years with rheumatism."

The sluggish liver can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

QUEER CHINESE CUSTOMS.

They drink wine hot. Old men fly kites. White is worn as mourning. Their babies seldom cry. Soldiers wear petticoats. Their compass points to the south. The family name comes first. Carriages are moved by sails. Seat of honor at the left. Visiting cards four feet long. School children sit with their backs to the teacher. Fireworks are always set off in day-time. If you offend a Chinaman he may kill himself on your doorstep to spite you.

The fortune-teller is indispensable at a Chinese wedding. If the fortunes are not satisfactory either party may break the engagement.

The Chinese discovered gunpowder at least 800 years ago, and made stone mortars that threw heavy stone projectiles.

China's Grand Canal is the most wonderful artificial waterway in the world. It is over 200 miles long.

The great Indian famine of 1866 claimed 1,450,000 victims, and the famine in China in 1878, 9,500,000 died.

The longest continuous run on a railway train in Europe is that from Paris to Constantinople, 1,921 miles, in sixty-four and a fourth hours.

A Mere Suggestion.

He was old and feeble, but rich, and his niece, who had been visiting him, was about to go away.

"You will not forget me, will you, dear uncle? You will remember me, will you not, dear uncle?"

"In my solitude?"

"No; in your will."—Texas Sifter.

One Way of Looking at It.

Stranger—What! You charge three dollars for carrying my valise to the station! Why, I can hire a cab for that money!

Boy—Yes, of course, a cab driver can do it cheaper. He has a cab, but I've got to carry it on foot.—Texas Sifter.

Ambiguous.

Mr. Grotokos—I am worth a cool million. Do you think you could love me?

Miss Highflyer—Oh, dear, dear Mr. Grotokos, I'll just love you to death—Judge.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as 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.

F. Marx

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE AND BROKER'S OFFICE.

For sale at a bargain, on terms to suit the purchaser, comfortable house and lot on the corner of Barthe and Head streets.

Also

Two lots on S. side of Cornhill St., on monthly payments, interest at 8 per cent.

Money on mortgages at 1-2 to 3 per cent.

SEEDS

ALSKA, RED CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

SEED PEAS, CORN, BARLEY AND BEANS.

All kinds of GARDEN SEEDS, guaranteed new and old stock.

FLOUR AND FEED

Baled Hay and Straw Wholesale and Retail.

Tennent & Burke

Phone 303, Broad Street

The great amount of design work done at the Victoria Avenue Green House is sufficient proof of the excellence of the work. Nothing but the best at the lowest prices. Telephone 181.

MEDICAL.

DR. WM. H. HALL—Office Rooms 1, 2, 9 and 10, Victoria Block, corner Fifth and King streets. Office hours: From 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 p. m. Office telephone 3208. residence telephone 173.

DENTIST.

DR. A. McKENNEY, DENTIST, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, also of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Stairway next to King, Cunningham & Drew's hardware store, King Street East.

MUSICAL.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, organist and choirmaster of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church psalmody. Residence: Park Street, directly opposite Dr. Battister's residence.

LODGES.

A. F. &