

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 Rouen.
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.
Walkerville, 7.35 p. m.
From the North—
Arrive from Sarnia 9.00 a. m.; 6.15
p. m.
For Sarnia, 9.40 a. m.; 6.00 p. m.

CADADIAN PACIFIC.

West
No. 3—Daily 12.38 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 5.52 a. m. for London, Woodstock,
Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North
East and West.
No. 6—Daily 5.52 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 point
North and East.

GRAND TRUNK

EAST BOUND—
Mail train, 8.37 a. m., daily except
Sunday.
Mixed, 12.40 p. m., daily except Sun-
day.
Express, 2 p. m., daily.
International Limited, 5.18 p. m.
daily.
Express, 9 p. m., daily except Sun-
day.
WEST BOUND—
Acad, 8.30 a. m., daily except Sun-
day.
Express, 12.52 p. m., daily.
Mail, 4.18 p. m., daily except Sun-
day.
International Limited, 9.24 p. m.
daily.
Mixed, 2.30 p. m.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Wabash trains leave Chatham:
WEST BOUND.
No. 1—7.12 a. m. for Detroit, Chi-
cago 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.
EAST BOUND.
No. 2—1.05 p. m., for St. Thomas,
Tillamook, Simcoe, Buffalo, New
York and Boston.
No. 4—11.57 p. m., fast train for St.
Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Bos-
ton.
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.

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 Ports.

Tickets good going via all direct
routes, and should lead over the
Wabash, the short and true route
to all Western Ports.
For full particulars see Wabash
Agents, or J. A. Richardson, District
Passenger Agent, Toronto and St.
Thomas.
W. E. RISPIN, City Pass. Agt.
PRICHARD, Depot Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

HUNTERS' EXCURSIONS, SINGLE FARE
Now in effect to points in Tena-
gami, points Mattawa to Port Ar-
thur; to Port Arthur and all points
on Georgian Bay via N. N. Co., and
to certain points in Quebec, New
Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Nfld.

OCT. 24TH TO NOV. 5TH
Tickets will be sold at single fare
for round trip to the following ter-
ritory:
Muskegon Lakes,
Lake of the
Mad notawan River
Madawaska to Depot Harbor; Ar-
gyle to Oboonok; Lindsay to Hal-
burton; Sharbot Lake via Kingston
Jct. and Kingston and Pembroke Ry.
All points Severn to North Bay in-
clusive, St. Ste, Marie via Nor-
Nav, Co.
All tickets good until Dec. 7th or
until close of navigation, if earlier,
to points reached by steamer lines.
Full information and tickets may be
obtained from
J. J. City Agent,
115 King Street; Mr. J. G. Prit-
chard, Depot Agent, or write J. D.
McDonald, D. F. A., Union Station,
Toronto, Ont.

BAXTER, FL. LIST

Has just received
THE LARGEST SHIPMENT
—of—
BULBS
which has ever come into
WESTERN ONTARIO
and there are more to follow
CHAS. W. BAXTER,
Phone 370 Adelaide Street

The successful borrower, as well as
the piano player, requires a deli-
cate touch.

DR. GRENELL'S TRIBUTE.

Finds Heroes in Humble Life Among
the Labrador Fishermen.

In a recent number of the Halifax
Morning Chronicle, Dr. Wilfrid writes
of his return to the Labrador fisher-
folk, after some months' absence.
A religious revival, under the guid-
ance of a peripatetic Methodist
preacher had, so they told me, brok-
en out here during the winter, and
that its good results were being evi-
denced by the changes in the lives of
some of our old acquaintances. In
the very first house I was inspecting
the baby that had arrived since our
last meeting, a process that is al-
ways expected, with a view to getting
it well marked as Al. at Lloyd's. My
eyes happened to fall on a few notice
over the mantelpiece. It read: "No
smoking Aloud Hear." And it testi-
fied eloquently to a very radical
change, indeed, judging by the last
visit I paid this house. In spite of
the crudity of the literary effort, it
bespoke increased cleanliness, if not
godliness.

No Nervous Wrecks.

As the conversation proceeded and
these meagre queries and utterly
unconcerned of every day experi-
ences that would have made the mod-
ern tourist rank as a hero, especially
in the "Yellow Press," I thought of
the unstable nervous equilibrium
which here runs after Joseph Smith,
there after Elihu Davis, here again
after Mary Baker Eddy, whose two-
million-dollar cathedral only eclipses
by a little its neighbor, a half-million-
dollar temple for the cult of Spiritual-
ism. Both products of the Hub of the
Universe in America. And my ears
seem to ring with the querulous com-
plaints and criticisms I had heard
in England of dishes and repasts be-
fore which I had sat, by the side of
the humble fare of these simple
folk were rank starvation, or, at
best, a prison diet.

Not Like Paris Clothes Pegs.

As I stood still looking at the splen-
did specimens of manhood, clad in
the homely, serviceable and therefore
to me, all the more artistic, garb, there
arose in my mind, trilled and fur-
bowed clothes-pegs I had seen moving
in the streets of Paris. My mind came
to the decided conclusion, though
rapidly arrived at, that the environ-
ment of homobimans in the year of
grace 1907, considered so absolutely
essential in these regions, was not
so indispensable as they suppose it,
or even so devoid of danger as its
devotees estimated. I felt sorry for
this deduction, and remembered some-
what gladly that Charles Wagner had
fired down the book on the "Simple
Life" amongst them for their better
education.

Grew In Storm and Stress.

Here circumstances are apparently
harder, and we have yet to read from
a reluctant environment the where-
withal to fill our money bags. But
here the truth was forced upon me
once again. A truth which the gen-
ius of our race has owned as its
special prize during the centuries that
are gone. Blundering along, these
humble folk have been led true every
time. For not under palm trees and
under sunny skies, amidst the islands
of the South Pacific, where the fresh
fruit requires nothing, but an open
mouth to fall into, are Viking bred
and races renewed. Out of the north
and its hardships come many good
things unsought for. These barren
rocks, these stormy seas, these ice-
bound hills are evolving for the Em-
pire a race of the highest physical and
mental balance and physical develop-
ment, it seems to me, our national
existence will one day stand in much
sorer need of than of that kind of
"much learning" which sometimes
makes races mad.

LAYING FOR HIM.

What would you think of a man
who would feed breakfast food to
his chickens?
I should think that the chickens
would be laying for him.



NIAGARA—A perfect-fitting Castle
Brand style, shaped for neck-size on
hot days, 15 in. at back, 28 from tip
of point to fold. In 2 1/2 lb. brand
(cheapest value for 25c kind) this
is Rosseau.
20c
each
3 for 50c

W.P. LINEN
Collars
Collars with this trademark fit
better because their shape is MADE
into them—not merely laundered in.
They last longer because better fabric
makes them. They pay best to buy.
Demand the brand
W.P. LINEN Makers Berlin Canada

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Change in Time
Oct. 13th

On Sunday next the follow-
ing changes in time of leav-
ing Chatham will go into
effect—
No. 10
Now leaves at 8.45 a.m., will
leave at 7 a.m.

All other trains remain
the same.
E. Fremlin, C.P.A., Chatham,
cor. King and Fifth Streets;
C. B. Foster, D.P.A., Toronto.

Humor

SOME TECHNICALITIES.

Why the Drummer Lost Suit in a
Kansas Court.

"While I was working a Kansas
lawn for business a few weeks ago,"
said the drummer, "I got into a dis-
pute with a young fellow in a pool
room, and he plunked me in the eye.
Before I could hit back we were
pulled apart, and at the instance of
half a dozen citizens I swore out a
warrant for assault and battery. I had
six witnesses to swear that the defend-
ant struck first, and, in fact, he ad-
mitted it, but the justice gave him the
verdict and his liberty. I got mad at
that and went for his honor with:

"Don't you see this black eye?"

"Certainly do."

"Do you think all six of my wit-
nesses led?"

"I do not."

"Didn't the defendant as good as
admit that he struck me?"

"He did."

"Then will you please tell me why
he was not punished?"

"I will. You were beaten on techni-
calities."

"I don't understand."

"Well, you didn't prove whether it
was your right eye or your left that
was blackened; whether he struck you
with his right fist or his left; whether
you are married or single; whether
you belong to the church or the world;
whether you are a Democrat or a Re-
publican. I could name at least ten
other things."

"You might give me one more from
your stock," I said, with a sneer.

"I will, sir. You heard the crier ad-
journ court. That was formally. Tech-
nically court is always in session, and
I therefore fine you \$5 for contempt!"
—Chicago News.

Womanly Instinct.

It was a happy and neighborly little
party that was enjoying the cool even-
ing breezes on the porch. Education
was the theme of conversation, and
the host was airing his views.
"Nobody can learn in a lifetime all
that should be known," he said. "A
man ought never to assume that his
education is complete. I must and will
keep abreast of the times, and I pro-
pose to begin the study of astronomy
at once and to continue it through the
winter."

"Jerome," said his wife calmly from
the hammock in the corner, "you'll
have to think of some better excuse
than that for staying out until all
hours of the night."—Philadelphia
Ledger.

Lying to the Occasion.

Captain Homer W. Hedge of the
Aero Club of America, with two other
members and a society woman who is
an enthusiast over the new sport, was
recently discussing at the tea table in
an uptown hotel certain details of a
proposed balloon ascension. There has
been some slight hitch in the arrange-
ments, but an idea popped into the
lady's head, and she exclaimed, "Oh
I have a proposition to make!" Out
went her hand, and over went a cup
of hot tea right into the captain's lap.
"That strikes me unfavorably," said
he, rising hurriedly.
The general laugh which followed
relieved the lady's embarrassment.
—Lippincott's.

Different in This Case.

Judge (in the law courts during a
divorce case to the husband)—Well
what is it you wish?
Husband—A divorce.
Judge (to the wife)—And you?
Wife—A divorce.
Judge—But when you came in you
said that neither of you could ever
agree on any one point—Nos. Loists.

The Greater Love.

"She was engaged to a millionaire,
but she jilted him to marry another
man."
"Ah, so she's really marrying for
love?"

"For love of money, yes. The other
man's a multimillionaire."—Bohemian.

Contrary.

"Isn't she the most contrary thing?"
"Why so?"
"She's been coaxing and coaxing me
to go to that picnic, and I just won't
do it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too Late.



The Small Boy—Please, sir, will you
help teach my little brother to swim?
The Old Gentleman—But I don't see
your little brother.

The Small Boy—Oh, he's tied on the
string.—Sketch.

Once Only.

He—I sang tenor once.
She—Well, once would be about all
the people would stand for, I guess.
—Southern Statesman.

BORROWED BOOKS.

The Way Their Return Pricked an
Artist's Conscience.

In the course of some reminiscences
of Sir Edward Burne-Jones a corre-
spondent of the Westminster Gazette
remarks: Those who are not "offend-
ed" by the paradoxes of Charles Lamb
would have delighted in Burne-Jones'
play of humor and imagination. Let
me justify my reference to Charles
Lamb.

I once returned to Burne-Jones some
books which he had lent me thirty
years before, writing to him to the ef-
fect that if it was base to keep bor-
rowed books so long it was heroic to
return them after such long posses-
sion as might well breed the sense of
ownership. In reply he said:

"The return of those books has sim-
ply staggered me. It has also pained
me, for it seems to raise the standard
of morality in these matters and per-
haps to sting the susceptible con-
sciences of book borrowers. I have
many borrowed books on my shelves.
I would rather the owners should die
than that I should have to think about
these things and return them. I have
two costly volumes that were lent to
me before that little incident of ours,
which, you may remember, was in
Red Lion square. I hope the owner is
more, but I simply will not give them
back. And you have made me un-
easy and have helped to turn an ad-
mirable rascal into a confirmed villain."

Spain's Popular Beverage.

"Horchata de chufa" is the singular
name of the most popular drink in
Madrid. This is made from a nut
called "chufa," yielding a milky liquid
when reduced to a pulp. This is di-
luted with water and forms a most
cooling and refreshing drink. How-
ever, it is an acquired taste. Very few
like it at the first trial. The horchata
may be made from different kinds of
nuts. The almond is used also. Strange
to relate, the horchata de chufa is al-
ways sold where matting is kept for
sale, so that when you spy a roll of
the latter outside the store door it is
a sufficient indication that in that par-
ticular place you may procure a glass
of the horchata. In spite of inquiries,
I was unable to discover the origin of
the singular combination of articles on
sale.—London Truth.

Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting
friends like "Making Good," and Doctor
Pierce's medicines well exemplify this,
and their friends, after more than two
decades of popularity, are numbered by
the hundreds of thousands. They have
"made good" and they have not made
drummers.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of
known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an im-
mense sale, while most of the prepara-
tions that have come into prominence in
the earlier period of its popularity have
been forgotten. There must be some reason
for this long-time popularity and that is to
be found in its superior merits. When
once given a fair trial for weak stomachs,
or for liver and blood affections, its su-
perior curative qualities are soon manifest;
hence it has survived and grown in pop-
ularity. It is a medicine of less mercurio-
us articles have suddenly flashed into favor
for a brief period and then been as soon
forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant
indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, per-
haps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated
tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite,
and distress after eating, or nervousness
and debility, nothing is so good as Dr.
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's
an honest, square-deal medicine with all
its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper
—no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug,
therefore don't accept a substitute that
the dealer may possibly make a little big-
ger profit. Just on your right to have
what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-
tion expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It
is only advised for woman's special ail-
ments. It makes weak women strong and
sick women well. Less advertised than
some preparations sold for like purposes,
its sterling curative virtues still maintain
its position in the front ranks, where it
stood over two decades ago. As an in-
teresting tonic and strengthening nervi-
ne it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those
who want "booze," for there is not a drop
of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the origi-
nal Little Ever Pills, although the first
pill of their kind in the market, still lead,
and when once tried are ever afterwards
in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to
three a dose. Much imitated but never
equalled.

SPECULATING ON SHIPS.

How Underwriters Gamble on Overdue
Vessels Posted at Lloyds.

When a ship is overdue, an oppor-
tunity is sometimes afforded for a
gamble at Lloyds. It can be readily
understood that underwriters who are
interested in the "overdues" are only
too willing to get rid of the risk by
paying a premium on the insured rate
to those who are willing, on their own
terms, to relieve them of their respon-
sibilities. The premium varies with
the chances of the vessel turning up.
The smaller the chances the higher
the premium and vice versa.

The rates paying on "overdues"
serve as accurate barometers of the
probabilities or otherwise of the ship
ever being heard of again. These un-
derwriters who speculate on "over-
dues" are generally known by the sig-
nificant name of "doctors." The insur-
ance on an "overdue" may pass
through many channels before the
ship is, on the one hand, "posted" at
Lloyds as "missing," or, on the other
hand, she arrives in safety.

A ship is never "posted" until the
committee is thoroughly satisfied that
her case is hopeless and until the own-
er is of the same opinion. Before
"posting" a notice is put up for a
week inviting any information con-
cerning the vessel. If this elicits no
news, the committee at its next meet-
ing votes the ship as "missing," and a
notice is then settled and paid for. It may
be incidentally remarked that "post-
ing" at Lloyds constitutes a legal
death certificate for any one on board
the missing ships.—London Express.

FOUGHT FOR LIBERTY

DARING ATTEMPT TO KIDNAP
BRITISH STAFF OFFICER.

Colonel Elliot Makes Plucky Stand
Against Fifty Bulgarians—Shots
Five of His Captors With Pistol
Although Bound—Has Thrilling
Escape—Gendarmes Come to His
Assistance.

Telegrams received recently from
Salonica give a sensational account
of an attempt made by brigands to
capture a British staff officer while
on special duty in Turkey, in Europe,
and of the remarkable fight that saved
him.

Colonel Elliot was the British staff
officer in charge of the work of gen-
darmes reorganization in the Drama
district of Macedonia.

In the course of a tour in his dis-
trict Colonel Elliot arrived on the
afternoon of Tuesday, July 30, at the
Bulgarian village of Gyrodj, sit-
uated about seven hours' march
from the road to Nevrokop. It seems
clear that a Bulgarian band had
planned to carry him off from the
house in which he was staying, and
that this project was frustrated only
by the vigilance of his escort in
guarding the place.

About seven o'clock the following
morning Colonel Elliot strolled round
the village. He had only gone some
forty yards in a side street when he
suddenly found himself seized by
four men. They were all in khaki
uniform, and armed with Mauser
carabines and bayonets, carrying, be-
sides, bombs in small sacks attached
to their belts. They tried to hurry
their prisoner away towards the hills,
explaining that they intended to do
him no harm, but merely to make
the Turkish Government pay a ran-
som for him.

Shoots His Captors.

He resisted with all his might, his
jacket being torn to pieces in the
struggle; but when they tied a rope
round his left arm he relaxed his ef-
forts, fearing that he might be
secured in such a way as to leave no
hope of escape. He continued, how-
ever, to make the pace as slow as
possible.

Strange to say, his captors did not
search him for arms, being probably
in too great a hurry. While the pris-
oner was being carried off other
parties of the same band were posted
to fire down the streets by way of
intimidating possible pursuers, and
these desperadoes afterwards formed
themselves into long lines of skir-
mishers to cover the withdrawal of
the party in charge of the prisoner.

Two of the gendarmes composing Col.
Elliot's escort started pluckily in
pursuit, and soldiers from an adjoin-
ing blockhouse began to fire across
a ravine on the retreating Bulgarians.

Meanwhile Colonel Elliot had been
hurried some distance onwards, and
wards the forest, and his party reach-
ed an open meadow, where, finding
themselves under fire, one of the
party lay down and began to return
the shots of the two gendarmes, who
were only about seventy yards off.

Three other Bulgarians could be seen
trying to force their prisoner to the
down. At this moment Colonel Elliot
succeeded in drawing his Browning
pistol, and made very effective use
of it, shooting the three men who
were struggling with him. As they
fell away from him he started a wild
run down the slope, dragging with
him the cord that was knotted to his
left arm. A few steps down he saw
the fourth of his captors, whom he
supposed to be Daieff, chief of the
band, taking aim at the gendarmes
sergeant Ferhad. This man (Daieff)
swung round his rifle to bear on Col.
Elliot, who immediately shot him.

Gallant Gendarmes.

Still further down the Colonel saw
a fifth Bulgarian lying on the ground
with a rifle, and shot him through
the head. Not till afterwards did it
occur to the Colonel that this man
might already have been wounded.

It was at this point that the Colonel
was wounded in the thigh, and under-
stood from the bullets splashing in
the mud in front of him that he was
being fired upon from behind, but in
a few more steps he gained cover and
was out of danger. He called off the
two gendarmes, who, however, con-
tinued to fight, in the hope, as they
afterwards said, of capturing some of
the wounded Bulgarians. He then
proceeded to the house where he had
spent the night, and had his wounds
dressed.

The two gendarmes returned some
time later, the elder Ferhad, a man
60 years of age, having been seriously
wounded. The younger, Mehmed,
had exhausted his ammunition after
an hour's fight, and, moreover, having
had the mud splashed in his face by
the explosion of a bomb, thought it
was time to take his wounded com-
panion out of danger.

The same evening Colonel Elliot re-
turned to Drama, and on Sunday, the
4th of August, he arrived in Salonika,
and was received in the Turkish Civil
Hospital. His wound is progressing
favorably.

Peer's Privilege.

The Earl of Aberdeen is entitled to
vote for a member of the Canadian
House of Commons—a privilege he
does not enjoy on the other side of
the Atlantic. He votes as the owner
of a fruit farm in Okanagan, Western
Canada. In a recent conversation
with a Canadian visitor, Lady Aber-
deen said: "Oh, yes, we consider our-
selves Canadians still. You see, my
husband is allowed no privileges over
here. In Canada he has a vote, but
here he is classed with minors, women,
paupers and lunatics, and he
doesn't like it."

Secret!

No secret about Ayer's
Hair Vigor. Show this
formula to your doctor.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, NEW IMPROVED FORMULA
Sulphur. Destroys germs that cause dandruff and
falling hair. Cures rashes and eruptions of scalp.
Glycerin. Softening, healing. Food to the hair-balls.
Quinine. A strong tonic, antiseptic, stimulant.
Sodium Chloride. Cleansing, quiets irritation of scalp.
Gentianides. Increases activity of glands.
Sage. Stimulant, tonic.
Alcohol. Water. Perfume.
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

DISTRICT

DARRELL.

Mrs. Roy and children, of Detroit,
visited Mrs. Thos. Wicks last week.
Miss Jean Shaw spent Saturday
and Sunday with her parents in
Chatham.

Anniversary services will be held
in the Methodist church October 20.
There will be two services on Sun-
day, morning and evening, at which
Rev. Mr. Knight, of Dawn, will
preach. A first class tea will be
served on Monday evening, October
21, after which a fine program will
be rendered.

A good many farmers are hauling
their apples to the evaporator and
are doing better than by letting the
pickers have them.

Mr. Albert Bragg, concession 4, has
rented his farm to Sydney Hough-

ston. Mr. and Mrs. Bragg will move
to Chatham.
Mrs. Jos. Weaver, who has been
seriously ill, is, we are glad to say,
improved.

CEDAR SPRINGS.

Herbert Smith, who has been laid
up with rheumatism for the past
week, is somewhat better.

Messrs. Ed. Jones, S. McDowell and
Lou Maynard have engaged with Mr.
Northwood, of Chatham, to pack ap-
ples this season.

Joe Hanner and Herb. McDowell,
of Road Eau, were in the village
over Sunday.

Tobacco in this vicinity is harvest-
ed. There is a smaller acreage this
year than in former years.

Bert Claus, of Erieau, second mate
of the Bessemer No. 1, was in the
village one day last week.

Omar Campbell, steward on Besse-
mer No. 1, spent Sunday at home.

Have You Ever Investigated

"Progress Brand" Clothing?

Have you ever tried to find out why so many men
wear "Progress Brand" Suits?

Ever wondered whether "Progress Brand" is differ-
ent, and better, clothing?

There IS a difference. Thousands of men know it—
and know why "Progress Brand" clothing is better.