

Surprising Skill of Arm

After the Loss of These Two Important Men Have Been Known to Develop Swimmers, Anglers, Fencers and Even

In Uncle Sam's vast army of hired helpers in Washington there were until lately four armless men—S. H. Decker, Thomas Dennis, W. B. Denny and L. A. Neur—each of whom is happy and prosperous.

Until within the last few months for fifteen years correspondents of the leading newspapers have daily met in the House Press Gallery S. H. Decker, who was employed there as a door-keeper and messenger. Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Decker has both arms off, with the use of two crutches hooked to the stumps of his arms he was able to perform almost any duty required of him.

Decker lost his arms by a premature discharge of artillery at Perryville, Ky. The first thing he did was to try to find some artificial means of providing hands, but did not succeed until he got his own brain to work and devised a pair of tweezers, which he declares are the greatest invention of the age. The tweezers are used on the stub of the right arm and a hook on the other, the latter being used to lift or turn articles.

Uncle Sam gave Decker a good pension, but during President Grant's administration the maimed soldier failed to get his pension money for about six months. He was at his home in Toledo, and received the information that his name had been dropped from the roll, and that he was not entitled to a pension. Proceeding to Washington, Decker went to the Pension Office and demanded to know why he had been dropped. An examining surgeon almost paralyzed him by informing him that no man without arms could write his name, and that there was fraud somewhere. Mr. Decker was so astonished at this declaration that he asked for a pen and ink, and proceeded to show the surgeon some pretty penmanship. "I can not only write," Mr. Decker said to him, "but I can yet able to do some right lively right now that unless my name is restored to the roll and my money paid over pretty quick I will send you to the hospital for repairs." He never been any further trouble along this line.



Sudden drops of temperature are impossible in the home heated by hot water. Stove fires die out, hot air furnaces heat unevenly, and the hot air switches to other parts of the house leaving the remaining rooms cold and drafty. But with the heating system of the

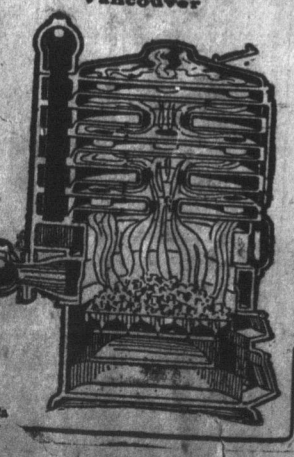
Oxford Hot Water Heater

In connection with Oxford Radiators an even, steady circulation of hot water is kept up throughout the house. Each radiator is diffusing the same temperature of heat in sufficient quantities for the size of the room.

The illustration below shows that the distance from the fire to the first surface is less than in any heater made, and the water has a shorter distance to travel, thus a more equal temperature is maintained in the water of the several sections.

Write for our booklet, they are of interest to everyone with a home to heat.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited
Toronto, Canada
Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver



time to raising blood horses.

L. A. Neur, a guide in the Government Printing Office at Washington, for years lived in Chicago, in which city he had the misfortune to have both arms crushed off by a railroad engine while he was in the employ of the Armour's as barber and hair dresser. When not on duty in the office of soliciting life insurance, Neur takes part in outdoor exercises and sports. He often takes long swims in the Potomac. In winter he can be found on the basin with the skaters. Dancing is a recreation in which he takes great delight, and he is regarded as one of the most graceful dancers in Washington. Neur tried false hands and cast them aside. There are few signatures on the payroll of the office more legible than Neur's, and it is written with a pen held between his teeth. He has an invention of his own which he straps to the stub of his right arm when he wishes to write a long letter.

CONTRAST

If all we heard was music,
Our ears would surely talk;
We'd gladly pause to listen
To ordinary talk.

If life was but a poem,
It surely would disclose
Occasions when we'd hunger
For ordinary prose.

The world would grow weary
Of laughter year by year—
The garden of enjoyment
Must be watered by a tear.

GIRL SLEPT FIVE DAYS

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 20.—Miss Etta Peer, of Meridian street, Scranton, went to sleep one night and defied all the efforts of alarm bells, doctors and electric batteries to awake her until five days later. Dr. Winebrake applied an electric battery, but only succeeded in restoring her to semi-consciousness, after which she lapsed into a heavy stupor. On the fifth morning Miss Peer woke up and greeted her relatives. She laughed when they told her she had been asleep for nearly a week, and thought they were joking. Miss Peer is about to-day as cheerful as ever.

DOG'S FAITHFUL VIGIL

New York, Aug. 20.—Over the lifeless body of Miss Claudine Virginia Mortimer, a little pet spaniel known as Wanda maintained devoted vigil for more than two days in the apartments of his mistress in this city. Only yesterday, when Miss Anna Hartman, an intimate friend of the deceased woman, entered by means of a duplicate key, was the death of his mistress discovered. Wanda bravely guarded the lifeless form when Surgeon Krauskopf, of the Harlem Hospital, came. It was necessary to chloroform the dog before the body could be removed.

then;
We found a heaven in every spot;
Saw angels, too, in all good men,
And dreamed of gods in grove and grot.

In summer when the days were long,
Alone I wander, muse alone;
I see her not, but that old song
Under the fragrant wind is blown,
In summer when the days were long.

Alone I wander in the wood,
But one fair spirit hears my sighs;
And half I see the crimson hood,
The radiant hair, the calm, glad eyes,
That charm'd me in life's summer mood.

In summer, when the days are long
I love her as I loved of old;
My heart is light, my step is strong,
For love brings back those hours of gold,
In summer, when the days are long.

SONG

The sky may bend above you
All beautiful with blue,
But if no heart shall love you
The sky is dark to you!

The wild rose may caress you
And crimson o'er the dew;
But with no love to bless you,
The rose is dead to you.

Sing sweet for love and living,
Whatever fate's in view;
Love—merciful—forgiving,
Makes life forever new.

A STRIKING EVENING GOWN.



This little lawn evening dress is a splendid pattern to follow in making up your dressy clothes for the summer. A novel idea of the lace arrangement is worthy of consideration.

BEAR HUNT

Continued from Page Nine.

We made our way back to the bear and found him stone dead. My first shot had been a little too high and had just stunned him for the time. He was a magnificent silver-tip and would have tipped the scales at one thousand pounds if an ounce. We skinned him and got to camp at ten o'clock, tired and hungry, yet as proud as I ever expect to be. Bert and George had killed two more that day. As we had the place pretty well hunted we decided to move up in the mountains to hunt mountain sheep. We spent three months in the mountains with good success, and returned to September 3rd, just four months and one day from the time we started out; and I always look back to those four months as the most enjoyable I ever spent—with the exception of the hour in the tree.

RALPH DIXON.

Love is like a convex mirror—it broadens what we see in it.

While our efficient fire department gives our citizens a good measure of protection from fire, the surest and safest protection is to have a policy in one of the fire insurance companies represented by W. E. Rispin, general insurance and loan agent, 115, King St. Chatham.

Those who know when to speak also know when to be silent.

IN SUMMER TIME

In summer, when the days were long
We walked, two friends, in field and wood;
Our heart was light, our step was strong,
And life lay round us, fair and good,
In summer when the days were long.
We strayed from morn till evening came,
We gathered flowers and wove us crowns;
We walked mid poppies red as flame,
Or sat upon the yellow downs,
And always wished our life the same.
In summer when the days were long,
We leaped the hedges, crossed the brook;
And still her voice flowed forth in song,
Or else she'd read some graceful book,
In summer when the days were long.
And when we sat beneath the trees,
With shadows lessening in the noon;
And in the sunlight and the breeze
We revelled many a glorious June
While larks were singing o'er the leas.

In summer when the days were long,
We plucked wild strawberries ripe and red,
Or feasted, with no grace but song,
On golden nectar, snow-white bread,
In summer when the days were long.

We loved, and yet we knew it not,
For loving seem'd like breathing

REST SEASON

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Give The Stomach a Holiday and Make It Ready for its Work again.

Every man or woman tries during the summer to get a week or two of complete rest. They need it, and when they get it return to their work refreshed and invigorated. On the same principle the stomach needs a vacation. Give it one by using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will digest the food while the stomach rests. The result will be good digestion and renewed vigor all over the body.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets working on this principle never fail to cure stomach ailments. They cure indigestion or dyspepsia of any stage. The proof is found in the statements of those who have used them and been cured. Mr. H. Bailey, of 206 Patrick street, Winnipeg, is one of these. Mr. Bailey says:

"It gives me pleasure to tell of the benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have gained eight pounds in weight since I commenced to use them. Before that no matter what I ate I never seemed to gain strength or put on weight. I heartily recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is the infirmity of will.

Self-laudation dwarfs mental expansion and drives away friends.

The Days of Auld Lang Syne

Interesting Events of Ye Olden Times Gathered from The Planet's Issues of Half a Century Ago.

From The Planet files August 6th, 1856, to August 20th, 1856.

The ladies of the Wesleyan Church hold a bazaar.

The United States starts the issue of small copper cent.

The wife of Andrew Aubrey, a daughter, on August 11.

A hundred village lots are advertised for sale in Ridgetown.

The Grammar school re-opens at the summer vacation, on August 11.

J & W. Northwood advertise for 20,000 bushels of barley, wanted immediately.

The body of George Peoples, drowned at Oakville, is brought to this city for burial.

A Chatham wife presents her husband with four bouncing babies, two boys and two girls.

Four companies of the London Fire Department disbanded on account of a quarrel with the corporation.

There was born in this town on Thursday night, Aug. 7, to the wife of Captain Thos. Glendinning, a son.

An island with 90,000 acres is discovered in Lake Huron; is surveyed

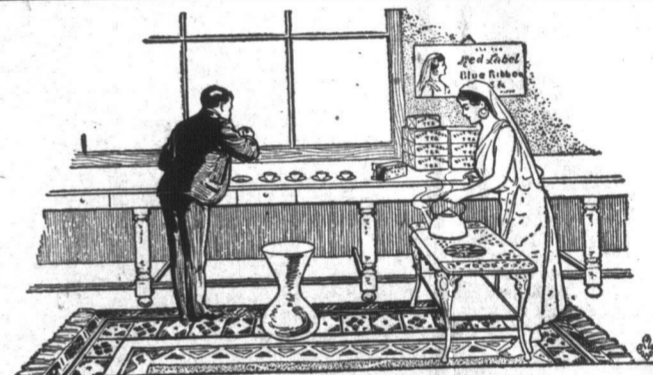
and offered for sale in convenient lots. The Town Council is composed of Mayor McCrae, Dr. Cross, and Messrs. Charteris, McKellar, Eberts, Ireland and Smith.

The first of August, Emancipation Day, is celebrated here with great eclat by the many colored residents of the town. Everything went off like a charm.

The town of Morpeth holds a public meeting in reference to the passing through that place of the St. Thomas-Amherstburg railway. Dr. Rolfe, Reeve of the Township of Howard, and Colonel Duck, of Morpeth, were appointed to interview the directors of the company to have a station built at Morpeth.

A game of cricket between the Rondeau and Morpeth Clubs came off at Blenheim on Saturday, Aug. 16. John Goodyear and Mr. Davis were the umpires. The result was a win for Rondeau by a score of 232 to 168, two innings. A banquet was afterward held at John Sheldon's hotel.

The Kent County meeting was held on Saturday, August 9, regarding the election. Warden James Smith was appointed chairman, and John Dolmage secretary. A. McKellar, Dr. Cross and Geo. Young made speeches. Dr. Cross moved, seconded by Chas. Davis, that Col. Prince is a fit and proper person to represent Kent and Essex. Mr. Northwood moved an amendment, which was seconded by A. Knapp, that Messrs. Prince, Rankin, Boulton and Dougall be called upon to give their views to the audience. All but Col. Prince expressed themselves as not being candidates. About 400 attended the meeting.



Stands any Test

The most severe judgment of the expert tea taster pronounces Blue Ribbon Tea absolutely the best. Why? It is free from tannin and other bitter substances—no coarse fibrous leaves employed in its making. The taste is pure, rich and creamy—that nameless quality that signifies to the expert and lovers of true tea that it is the best leaves and shoots of the tea plant properly cured.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green 40c. Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

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It is absolutely uniform and reliable and is a triumph in up-to-date milling. It is a trade getter and a trade holder. Its high and uniform quality speaks for itself, and every order sold means another to follow. Chop stuffs, Mill Feeds, Cereals, &c., all at reasonably low price. Highest prices paid for wool, wheat, &c.

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