DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office over Turner's drug store, 26 Rutherford Block.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.
F. D LAURIE, W. M.

MEDICAL.

DR. OVENS
OF LONDON
Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist; Eye Ear, Nose and Throat
Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 28, Dec. 26. Glasses properly fitted. Office at Radley's drug store

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OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES;
Examination Free. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

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MONEY TO LOAN

ON LAND MORTGAGES at lowest rate of interest. I also have a few farms for sale. I also sell buggies and carriages. Call and see me and get my prices, and you will save money by doing so. Henry Dagneau, Chatham. tf

MONEY TO LEND
ON LAND MORTGAGE
ON CHATTEL MORTGAGE
OR ON NOTE
To pay off mortgages. Pay when desired. To buy property Very lowest rate
J. W. WHITE,
Barrister
Opp. Grand Opera House Chatham

Money to Loan
—ON MORTGAGES—
4 1-2 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS

FOR SALE.
Modern House, furnace, closet and modern conveniences. Price, $1,400
Apply to
SMITH & SMITH

Money to Loan on Mortgagaes
4½ and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep, $1100.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, $1100.00.
House and lot, 9 rooms, $1050.00.
House and lot, 5 rooms, $400.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, $3100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and outbuildings, $12,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, $2250.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, $1500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms; with seven acres of land. Good stable, $3000.00.
Apply to
W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

NELSON'S VICTORY.

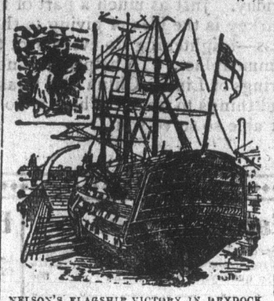
How the Flagship of the Hero of Trafalgar Was Rammed—The King Awards Decorations.

All England experienced a shock the other day when Nelson's famous flagship Victory was run down by the old ironclad Neptune in Portsmouth harbor and nearly sent to Davy Jones' locker.

The accident occurred on Oct. 23, two days after the anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar, which was fought Oct. 21, 1805, and curiously enough the Neptune is a descendant of a wooden vessel of the same name which fought side by side with the Victory in that battle.

The Victory was launched in 1751 and was a ship of 100 guns. She has been rebuilt so many times that now scarcely a piece of wood of her original construction remains in her.

The following general signal was made to the ships at Portsmouth on the Saturday following: "The Commander-in-Chief has this morning received the gracious command of His Majesty the King to present the Victorian Order to Captain Rapson and Mr. Garde, Chief Constructor, to evince His Majesty's deep interest in all that concerns the Victory, so associated with the past glories of His Majesty's navy, and as a mark of His Majesty's appreciation of the prompt and successful action of those chiefly concerned in so happily securing the safety of the Victory when in peril of sinking." In accordance with this signal the decorations of the Order were presented at Admiralty House, Portsmouth, on Sunday, by Admiral Sir John Fisher.



NELSON'S FLAGSHIP VICTORY IN DRYDOCK.

The unusual sight of Nelson's famous flagship in dry dock for repairs attracted hundreds of persons to the dockyard at Portsmouth. The damage done to the Victory by the collision with the Neptune was very extensive. The gangway of the Victory was torn completely away, and there was a hole on the port side six feet long by three feet wide, the top of the rent, which, of course, a man can pass through quite easily, being on a level with the water-line. This hole was exactly the shape of the Neptune's ram, which did the mischief.

A POET OF IRELAND.

William Butler Yeates and His Recent Volumes of Poetry.

William Butler Yeats, the Irish poet, has aroused considerable attention in this country by his two latest works, a volume of essays, "Ideas of Good and Evil," and a new book of poems, "In the Seven Woods." In addition to the poems the latter volume also contains a new play, "On Baile's Strand." Special interest attaches to the volume because it has been printed in red and black ink by the author's sister, Miss Elizabeth C. Yeats, at her own Dun Emer Press in Dublin.

His first volume of poems, "The Wanderings of Ossian," published in 1889, was based, as the title suggests, on the Ossianic legends and won him recognition as a poet of strength and versatility. This volume was followed three years later by the play, "The Countess Kathleen."

WILLIAM BUTLER YEATES.

Other works of Mr. Yeats' are "A Book of Irish Verse," "The Secret Rose," "Wind Among the Reeds," "The Shadow Waters" and "Cathleen ni Hoolihan."

William Butler Yeats was born in Dublin in 1865, the son of J. B. Yeats, the artist. He was educated at Hammersmith and Dublin, spending three years in an art school, but left art for literature at the age of twenty-one. He suggested and took part in the foundation of the Irish Literary Society and the National Literary Society of Dublin.

English Pronunciation.

There was a young lady named Cholmondeley,
Whose face was so terribly holmondeley,
That she said with a sigh
And a tear in her eigh:
"Oh, meigh! How I'd love to be colmondeley!"

Many a child has been fooled by the story of the pet of gold which is to be found just at the foot of the rainbow, and has started out to gather riches full of happy dreams.

Many a man and woman have been deceived by the tale that there was health to be found out beyond the sunset, and they have started out dreaming of a healthful future, never to be realized

People who have tried change of climate in vain for the cure of weak lungs have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs, emaciation, and other conditions which, if neglected or unskilfully treated, find a fatal end in consumption.

"Last spring I had a severe attack of pneumonia which left me with a very bad cough, and also left my lungs in a very bad condition," writes John M. Russell, Esq., of Brent, Cherokee Nat., Ind. Ty. "I had no appetite and was so weak I could scarcely walk. My breast was all sore with running sores. I got two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I believe saved my life. I cannot express my gratitude to you. I am able now to do very good work."

Any substitute offered as "just as good" as "Golden Medical Discovery" is a shadow of that medicine. There are cures behind every claim made for the "Discovery," which no "just as good" medicine can show.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away. Send 31 one-cent stamps, for expense of customs and mailing *only*, for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Modest Carver.

"Henry, at our next little dinner we won't have any carving done on the table."

"Good. That's where I generally do it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Cautious Compliment.

"How do you like my new hat?"
"Is it all paid for?"
"Yes."
"It's perfectly beautiful."

In this simple fact, that we cannot accurately foresee the future, lies a refuge from despair.—Lewes.

Drawing Near.

to Christmas. Is there not someone for whom you have not selected a gift. We have the most complete line in the city of watches, clocks and jewellry, also plateware, ebony goods and genuine crocodile and morocco purses, cigar cases, etc. For a handsome Christmas gift, why not one of the celebrated Berliner Gramophones or a beautiful fountain pen, exquisitely carved and mounted with gold and warranted. We have a great variety to pick from. Come and see us before purchasing and we are sure you will be satisfied.

A. A. JORDAN
Sign of the Big Clock.

A man's desires should not be measured by his particular efforts, but by his ordinary actions.

THE GRAND PROMOTER

Major Crofoot Has No Ready Cash, but Millions In the Future.

[Copyright, 1903, by C. B. Lewis.]

THE German tailor had made a timid call on Major Crofoot, grand promoter and general schemer, with a little bill for repairs to a suit, and as the major received and glanced at the bill he said:

"My dear Mr. Schwartzenhammer, this bill is made out in a business way and footed up correctly. It specifies that I owe you 90 cents for services rendered. I do not dispute it. On the contrary, I admit the indebtedness and will now proceed to discharge it and show my gratitude at the same time. I propose to take you into one of the most gigantic schemes of the age with me and divide the profits."

"I like my 90 cent," replied the tailor as he looked puzzled and perplexed.

"You shall have them, my dear man, and millions more on top of them. Listen to me. I am about to contract for the entire huckleberry crop of next year at 7 cents a quart and raise the price to 20. The estimated crop is 98,672,235 quarts; net profits, $890,000. A clean, tidy business, with no tar or grease to soil your hands and quick returns on capital invested. No politics or religion in it, and the public must have huckleberries no matter what the price. Capital stock limited to $50,000 and all shares nonassessable. Apply at once. All shareholders entitled to huckleberries at contract prices. You shall come in with me, and we will make an even whack of expenses and profits. I shall want $100 from you to help incorporate the concern. Can you pay it today?"

"You—you mean I vhas to gif you one hoonered dollar?" stammered the creditor as his hair fairly stood up.

"Yes; that will do at present, provided you want to make about $250,000 during the next year. Perhaps, however, you don't want to waste your time on such small potatoes. If not let me call your attention to another sure thing strictly original with me. It is to buy 20,000 acres of New Jersey marsh lands and cultivate celery. The title of the organization is to be the Great Unlimited New Jersey Celery Growers' association. Our capital will be limited, but our celery will not.

"You can see for yourself what there is in it. Twenty thousand acres at $2 per acre is $40,000. Each acre will raise $60 worth of celery, making the season's crop turn in $1,250,000. Say it takes the $200,000 to pay for seed and labor and sundries, and yet there is a cool million to divide between us. Don't

"UND I GO UND HAF THREE LAWSUITS ON YOU," SAID THE TAILOR.

let this scheme get away from you, my friend. Huckleberries may get sunburned and the price come down, but celery takes no risks.

"Certificates of shares will be out next week, and you never saw finer printing in colors. If you can bring me in $150 this afternoon as your half of the expenses of incorporation and buying postage stamps I will be ready to select the land and close a deal next week. What do you say?"

"I—I don't understand her," replied the tailor. "You owe me 90 cent, but you don't pay."

"That is a concise statement of the case, my dear Mr. Schwartzenhammer—that is, I do not pay ready cash, but in place of it I offer you a fortune in the immediate future. Perhaps you do not care to go into huckleberries or celery? We all have our little idioms, you know. Very well.

"I now call your attention to the Great American Matrimonial and Trust company. A person, either male or female, desiring to enter into the bonds of wedlock calls at the office and leaves name and particulars and pays a fee of from $25 to $250 to be guaranteed. No sparking, no jealousy, no loss of time. Marriages brought about within an hour if so desired. Parties afterward supplied with money for the bridal tour and set up in housekeeping on the installment plan. Dispositions most positively guaranteed. No fear of marrying a drunkard on the one hand or a bleached blond on the other. Mothers-in-law kept at a safe distance or put out of the way entirely. Every marriage warranted for ten years if rules and regulations are lived up to. Are you catching on, my friend?"

"I bring in a bill for 90 cent," replied the tailor, "and you put him down on der desk."

"Just so, but let us continue a little farther and see where our millions are coming from. There are in the United States at this moment 478,245 marriageable girls. Make the average fee $50, and you see what there is in it. A dividend of at least 25 per cent can be declared every year. Keep your eye on this scheme until you can unload mining and railroad stocks and come in out of the wet. Certificates of shares will be put at $5 each, so that all can invest. Divorces procured for grass widows at reasonable figures and without unnecessary delay. How do you like it, my friend?"

"Don't—don't I get my 90 cent?" asked the tailor in a helpless way as he pointed to the bill lying on the desk.

"You do, my dear creditor. You get it a hundred thousand times over. That's what I'm working for. You have had confidence in my financial integrity, and I wish to prove my gratitude. If you don't fancy what I have mentioned, why not join me in my little Florida scheme and be able to buy a national bank within two years?

"Ten thousand acres of swamp lands can be bought in Florida for $1 an acre. Each acre will furnish pasture ground for 12,000 frogs. At one year old each frog will sell right there on the ground for a dime. That is, his hind legs will, while the rest of his body can be fed to 10,000 ducks and geese being raised for market at the same time. No machinery to get out of order about this scheme. Requires no ice in summer and no cold storage in winter. Capital stock only $25,000 and monthly dividends of 50 per cent guaranteed. Bound to go with a jump—bound to. Cannot be consolidated with any gas company nor sold to an English syndicate. Title not yet selected, but will probably be the Great Southern Frog and Fowl Raising company. Trustees holding funds for orphans are asked to look into this scheme for richness. Can you bring me $75 by 4 o'clock this afternoon as your share of the preliminary expenses?"

"By tunder! By tunder!" gasped the tailor as he walked about with the perspiration standing out on his face.

"You are a hard man to suit, but I still have something to offer you," placidly continued the major as he looked for and lighted the stub end of a cigar.

"Do you want to make money enough in a week to buy the earth? All right. Bring me in $200 by tomorrow noon, and I will admit you as an equal partner in my latest and perhaps most profitable scheme. It is to seize Canada some dark night and sell her to the United States. The capital required is only $500,000, and Uncle Sam would jump at an offer to pay $50,000,000 cash on the nail. Clear profit in a week or so, $49,500,000. Wanted—A first class seizer who is not afraid of work and has had some experience in seizing countries. Apply at the office of the Great American Seizer company. Canada is right over there, waiting to be seized, and Uncle Sam is right over here, waiting to buy. You might run some little risk in frogs, but this thing is spiked down and can't get away.

"My dear Mr. Schwartzenhammer, come in with me—come in out of the dampness. There is a chance to shove millions down your hind pocket and no chance to fail. Shakespeare says"—

"I like to know if I get my 90 cent?" interrupted the tailor with many gestures.

"I have still one more scheme"—began the major as he walked around the room, but his creditor cried out:

"I vhas oop here mit a bill, but you don't pay him!"

"As I was saying"—

"Und you cheat me!"

"As I was saying, my friend"—

"Und you vhas some dead beats, und I go und haf three lawsuits on you!"

The tailor flourished his arms and looked his indignation and disgust and stalked out of the room, and the grand promoter looked after him and sighed and shook his head and said to himself:

"I would have made a Rothschild of him within a year, but, alas, he is wedded to his goose." M. QUAD.

What Is Needed.

The Poet—The editor said my poem was fairly good, but it lacked warmth. Can you suggest anything?

Critic—Yes. Here's a match.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Way They Have.

He—I had no idea that this was the most expensive restaurant in town.

She—What makes you think it is?

He—Didn't you choose it?—Detroit Free Press.

Black Male.

—New York Times.

Mystery of the Game.

Just howl when others do, and you'll be right;
Stand up and wave your flag and stamp and shout;
What care you if you never do find out
Who won that long continued, bloody fight?
The game is simple; where the mystery lies
Is in the college yell that rends the skies!

—Cincinnati Times-Star.

EVENING.

Daylight fades, and one by one
The pretty stars come through and peep,
The sombre shadows, creeping, fall,
While birdlings fold their wings and sleep.
Twilight steals all silently,
The dewdrops kiss the blushing rose,
And zephyrs play among the trees,
While blossoms droop in sweet repose.

The night birds send out on the air
Their sweet and melancholy notes;
All nature breathes an evening prayer;
An echo from the hills it floats.
So sweetly sobs the low refrain
That rises through the evening file,
Recalls the shadows of the past;
We turn, our silent tears to hide.

—Ada Mah la Ell's.

THE PRESS IN BRITAIN.

Sir Leslie Stephen Makes Some Salient Confessions and Remarks

The Saturday Review represented a real attempt to raise the intellectual level of journalism and claimed to be an organ of what is now called culture. Anyhow, I am important as regards my share in it. I was never so far as I can remember, dishonest in the sense of ever defending what I took to be the wrong side. I am afraid that I may have been guilty of some over-confidence in my own infallibility. I wrote with a certain happy audacity. I gave my views of things in general. I had nothing to do with politics or theology, but it seems to me that I ranged over most branches of human knowledge, from popular metaphysics to the history of the last university boat race. I reviewed countless books, poems, novels, travels, economic treatise and literary histories. I fancy that I was pretty harmless. I have some reason to think that I saved one gentleman from adding an indefinite series of cantos to a poem; and I may have indulged in a flout or two at well-meaning people which I should now be hardly prepared to justify. My chief impression, however, is different. I had, not long ago, to turn over the files of the paper for another purpose. Incidentally I looked for my own, and was a little startled to discover that I could rarely distinguish them by internal evidence. I had unconsciously adopted the tone of my colleagues, and like some inferior organisms, taken the coloring of my "environment." That, I suppose, is the common experience. The contributor occasionally assimilates; he sinks his own individuality and is a small wheel in a big machine. If he behaves as an honest wheel, neither lying nor scamping, he may be satisfied. The newspaper press is anyhow a necessity, even if the "public opinion" which it utters has not that transcendental wisdom and infallability which enthusiasts claim for it; and a man who helps to maintain a wholesome tone is doing good service. Perhaps he may give thanks that his anonymity saves him some of the temptations which have weakened the moral fibre and injured the work of so many men of letters who do not wear the mask.—Leslie Stephen in National Review.

Has Already Made His Mark.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor says of Lord Percy, the new Under-Secretary of the War Office: "Though a young member of the House, he has already made his mark there. This tiny, boyish-faced, and somewhat low-sized youngster has shown fine oratorical gifts; indeed, there is a curious contrast between the power of the fine resonant voice and the copious and eloquent vocabulary, and the smallness of the physique, which is striking; it has often occurred before, as people know, in the case of orators. Lord Percy is, besides, a very high-minded and very honest young politician. Perhaps he has a little too much of the same sacerdotalist spirit as Lord Hugh Cecil, and as Gladstone had when he was a boy; and Lord Percy belongs to a small and not very work-a-day creed, the Irvingites, who came into existence under the inspiration of Edward Irving and Henry Drummond—the latter a close connection of Lord Percy—his uncle, if I be not mistaken. I regret that Lord Percy at this moment should be at the Foreign Office; he has traveled a great deal, especially in the Turkish dominions; but I fear he is rather Turcophile, and that is fatal at a moment when Macedonia is trying to break her chains."

Young Prince Eddie.

It is stated that as soon as Prince Edward of Wales, who is now in his tenth year, is old enough, he will be entered as a cadet at the new Royal Naval College, Osborne, which was opened by the King during last regatta week at Cowes. Should this prove true, the Prince will only be following the example of his father, who, at the age of twelve, was sent to the Britannia with his brother, Prince "Eddy"—his senior by just seventeen months—to learn the rules of the sea service. After spending two years on the Britannia the two brothers started on a three years' voyage round the world on the Bacchante, after which Prince George gradually ascended the ladder of naval rank till, in 1890, he was given the command of a gunboat on the West Indian station. After the death of his brother in 1892 he had to abandon his naval career in order to prepare himself for his ceremonial duties.

The Countess of Ranfurly.

The people of New Zealand are organizing a testimonial for the Countess of Ranfurly before she and the Governor take their departure from the colony. The whole of Lord Ranfurly's family have become greatly endeared to the New Zealanders, for they have moved about the colony a good deal and become personally known to nearly everybody. Lady Constance Knox recently went on a voyage to the Auckland Islands, in the remote Southern Ocean, and the Governor himself has made several trips among the archipelagoes of the South Pacific.

Paris has a functionary whose duty is to hoist flags to half-mast on all buildings possessing the tricolor on occasions of public mourning.

I wish you a good appeti
Thanks to my bottle of
Vin St Mich
Farewell Doctors and medicines.
good wine the stomach works just the
twenty years of age.
The brain is never ti
BOIVIN, WILSON & CO., 520 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Can., Sole a
EASTERN DRUG COMPANY, 14 Fulton St., Boston, Mass., Sole agen

WHAT TO B
FOR CHRISTM

Mother would be pleased with a Carvi
Knives and Forks, Sewing Machine or Cr

Father wants a Fur Coat, Robe or
set of Harness.

The children would enjoy a Pair of
Stick and Pucks or Sleigh.

We have a full line of the above,
prices are the lowest in the city.

A.H.Patters
Three Doors East of Market, King Str
CHATHAM, ONTARIO.
PHONE 61.

An India Rubber Man.

As the Bordeaux-Nantes express was approaching Bellevue-sur-Vic, France, recently at a speed of over forty miles an hour the engine driver fell from the cab. The stoker stopped the train, fully expecting to find his comrade dead on the line, but was astonished to see him running after the train without a scratch, says The New York World. He climbed in again and drove the train to Nantes.

WAS IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.

System was Run Down.

FELT DROWSY AND MISERABLE.

Burdock Blood Bitters

BUILT UP THE SYSTEM AND ADDED TEN POUNDS IN WEIGHT.

Mr. Ed. J. Harris, Newbridge, Ont., was in poor health, but has now been restored to full health and vigor. Here is what he writes us: "Last spring I was in a very critical condition, my system was all run down. I felt drowsy and miserable, and thought I would surely die if I did not get something to build me up. After reading one of your almanacs I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had taken two bottles I had gained ten pounds in weight, and am now in perfect health, and I can certainly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to build up the system."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is the best Spring medicine on the market to-day. You may need one this Spring, if so, get B.B.B.

Choice Pictures
and Picture
and Latest Designs ALL PAPERS at
TILT'S
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Order now for Christ
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COOPER'S
BOOK STORE
A LARGE STOCK OF BEAUTIFULLY
Bound Poets and other Literary Works.
Family Bibles
Pocket Bibles
Preachers' Bibles
Prayer Books
Hymn Books
Birthday Books
Annuals and Diaries
COOPER'S,
King Street, Chatham.

All reading notic local announcements must ived at this office not later th of the day on which it is des t they appear in The Planet. tf

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.