

General Change of Time on Oct. 14th

WEST
 12.30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations, except Sunday.
 12.32 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
 1.45 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
 9.24 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.
 International Limited daily.
 1 Mixed 2.30 p.m.

EAST
 1.37 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto and Buffalo.
 7.00 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.
 8.18 for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.
 1.9 p.m. for London and intermediate stations Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
 7 a.m. for London, Toronto, Winnipeg, Cal. and all Pacific Coast ports.
 1.15 a.m. Fast Express for London, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Boston and all points East, also Winnipeg, Calgary and Pacific Coast.
 1.03 a.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and all points north, west and south.
 1.13 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and all points north, west and south.
 3.12 p.m. Fast Express for London, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Boston and all points East, also Winnipeg, Calgary and Pacific Coast.
 Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Wabash trains leave Chatham:

WEST BOUND

No. 1, 6.25 a.m. for Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis.
 No. 3, 1.07 p.m. Solid train for Detroit and St. Louis.
 No. 5, 9.38 p.m. Solid train for Detroit and Chicago.
 No. 9, 1.13 a.m. Fast Mail for St. Louis and Kansas City.
 No. 13, 1.25 p.m. for Detroit and Chicago.

EAST BOUND

No. 2, 12.23 p.m. for St. Thomas, Aylmer, Simcoe, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
 No. 4, 11.19 p.m. Fast train for St. Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
 No. 6, 1.32 a.m. for St. Thomas, Buffalo and New York.
 No. 8, 2.49 p.m. Fast Mail for Buffalo and New York.

WABASH

Special Excursions to the Pacific Coast During Season of 1907

From April 27th to May 18th the Wabash will sell round trip tickets (on certain dates) at greatly reduced rates, to Los Angeles and San Francisco, Cal., good to return until July 31st, 1907. Tickets good to stop over west of Chicago and St. Louis.

For rates, dates, routes or information apply to your nearest Wabash Agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

W. E. BISPIN, District Agent, J. A. PRITCHARD, Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Excursion Rates To

Mexico City, Los Angeles And San Francisco

Ask for Particulars.

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION

Reduced Rates to Norfolk, Va.

In effect until Nov. 30th.

Choice of routes. Three different time limits.

Tourist rates now in effect.

For further particulars call on W. E. Rispin, City Agent, 115, King St.; J. C. Pritchard, Depot Agent; J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC FROM CHATHAM

\$84.25

Pacific Coast

Circuit Tour

To San Francisco, by Chicago and American lines; returning by Northern Coast cities, British Columbia Canadian Rockies, the Northwest and Winnipeg.

Or this order reversed. Thirty routes to choose from. Stop-overs allowed.

Tickets good going at this low rate only between May 7 and 15 inclusive. Return limit July 31.

Call at C. P. R. City Ticket Offices, Cor. King and 5th Sts.

KIPLING WAS SATISFIED.

"I was satisfied," wrote Rudyard Kipling of his first visit to Japan, "everything was exactly as I had seen it." You will be satisfied and charmed by everything you see in the Island Kingdom, and more than pleased with the ease and comfort of the voyage there on the C. P. R.'s magnificent steamships. Why not make the trip? We shall be glad to mail you free literature, rates, sailing dates and full particulars.

We represent 4 of the best Sewing Machine Makers in the World. Best place in the city for choice extra needles and oil for all machines. Machines to Rent.

C the Edison Sweet Singing Instruments, also Up-to-date Stock of Records on hand.

TYRRELL'S MUSIC STORE King St. West Chatham



They come piping hot from the ovens—they go right into parchment paper and are then sealed in tins.

All the crisp daintiness—all the goodness of perfect making and baking—is caught and held by the air-tight, moisture-proof package.

That is why Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas always come to your table inviting and tasty—whether you buy them in Halifax or Vancouver, or anywhere between.

Do You Know Mooney's?

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CEDAR SPRINGS.

Mr. Nelson Burk and wife spent Sunday at the manorage. Mr. Burk sang a solo at the evening service, which was very much appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pardo, of Raleigh, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Pardo on Sunday.

Miss Lena Pardo spent Sunday with Miss Mary Ranson.

Miss Mary Rayment, of Chatham, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Campbell.

Quarterly meeting in the Methodist church on Sunday was largely attended. Music was furnished by the 4th Line choir.

Joseph Clark arrived home from the West, where he has spent the winter.

Miss Seaman, of Blenheim, preached in the Baptist church on Sunday.

Virgil McGuigan is very busy these days fitting his running suit, Prince Robert, for the races in Blenheim on May 24.

Mr. Austin Bunning, our fisherman, and his men, had a thrilling experience the other day. They were out on the lake about a mile driving stakes when a heavy wind from the north sprang up, which made it very difficult for them to land.

They did not reach shore until about two o'clock next morning. The men were almost exhausted. Some of them claim it will be their last stake driving. The people on shore were very anxious but could render very little assistance.

Miss Seaman, of Blenheim, preached in the Baptist church on Sunday.

Chaplain's Penalty.

Having secured the freedom of the roof, McCoy entertained the spectators who had by this time gathered on the roof. He showed them a fish, a boisterous air and a Scotch accent, and waved his cap and cheered. His cheers were answered by hundreds of other prisoners from their cells.

He tore off his number—C 23—and flung it right over the prison wall to the crowd, which was cheering and antics with mingled amusement and fear for his safety.

His recklessness appalled the crowd at times, and they stood with fascinated eyes, expecting to see him fall to the ground. Climbing to the central ridge of the roof, he took off his shoes and shirt, and stood on his head. Then he went to work methodically and smashed practically all the glass in the roof.

This work, which he performed with glee, occupied him for an hour, as he stopped now and then to sing and to pelt the warders with glass.

Window-Breaking.

When he had utterly wrecked the skylight, McCoy walked down the roof to the very edge, and tripping along it, smashed in the glass of the dormer windows one by one. He was not until four o'clock, when the mutineer seemed a little tired, that a determined and successful effort was made to secure him. There was a rainstorm, and McCoy took shelter in one of the towers. While he was there a warden ran up the stairs to catch him, but McCoy jumped through a window to the roof, and scrambled up to the ridge, within a few feet of the gable end.

While he was scrambling up one side of the roof Warden Dennis was climbing up the other side, from the opposite tower. They met at the ridge.

The warden seized him and gave him a blow on the head with his staff.

They fell, but McCoy fell on one side of the ridge and the warden on the other, and the warden succeeded in holding him there. If they had both fallen on the same side of the ridge it is probable they would have fallen off.

In a few minutes other warders climbed up to the two struggling men, and they soon tied McCoy up with a rope and lowered him slowly down the roof to the corner tower, where they lifted him like a log through the window.

"Cuddling" the Gauger.

A gauger was on his way to pay a surprise visit to a house where he had good reason to believe a still was being manipulated.

When within a hundred yards of the place he was suddenly confronted by a stalwart, handsome girl, who flung her arms around him and began to kiss him heartily. The gauger was a small man, and he was powerless in the hands of his affectionate assailant. When he was eventually released he proceeded to the house, but found that he had been detained quite long enough to allow the "worn," i.e., the most important and valuable part of the still, to be removed.

The man told a friend of the writer in "M. A. P." that he had never received such a "cuddling" in all his life.

Why do without the best flour ever put in bags or barrels?

Order from your dealer to-day.

Every bag or barrel "Kent Mills" Flour guaranteed by both the manufacturer and dealer.

Pastry is inclined to be heavy and soggy and the bread sours quickly, besides being unpalatable.

But by our method of blending Ontario Red Winter Wheat, which doesn't absorb water so easily, with No. 1 Manitoba we produce a flour of exact consistency necessary to make the best pastry and bread.

Pastry will be light and flaky—a delight to the eye and palate.

Bread will be sweet and wholesome. Will keep fresh longer than when made from any other flour.

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Then too, an all Manitoba flour requires so much water to be mixed with it, on account of its extremely dry, absorbent nature, that it's really difficult to make good bread and pastry.

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CONVICT ON THE ROOF

AMAZING ESCAPE AT FAMOUS ENGLISH PRISON IN LONDON.

The Prisoner Climbs Rainpipe and Smashes Skylights—Pelts Officers With Tiles and Glass—Agile as a Monkey—Keeps Warders at Bay for Five Hours—Only Captured After Severe Struggle.

Hundreds of people walked to Wormwood Scrubs, a London suburb, the other day to gaze on the rare spectacle of a prison roof, which looked as if it had been bombarded with a Maxim gun.

In the roof of block C, not a whole pane of glass was to be seen of the hundreds in the skylight, most of the dormer windows were broken or cracked, and many tiles were missing.

The damage was done by young convict named William McCoy, who is serving the first part of a double sentence of 18 months imprisonment for robbery and five years' penal servitude for burglary. It is said that he has been a ringleader in mutinous outbreaks which have recently occurred in the jail.

For five hours, within full sight of an ever-increasing crowd of people, McCoy danced about the roof of block C with the agility of a monkey and the recklessness of a madman, defying the warders, threatening them with death if they touched him, and smashing all the glass within reach.

Perilous Climb.

McCoy was crossing the yard with half a dozen other convicts in charge of a warden on Saturday morning, when he broke from the rank, ran to a pipe running up the outer wall of block C, and before the warden could seize him, scrambled up out of reach, and then climbed hand over hand to the roof.

The warden sounded an alarm, and by the orders of the deputy governor all other prisoners were taken to their cells, and a force of nearly a score of warders was assembled to recapture McCoy.

The mutineer was thoroughly enjoying his prank. Having got safely on the roof, he shouted to the warden, and after jeering at the warders for a few moments, ran along the roof to a tower at the corner, and wrenched away a large piece of piping.

Within a few minutes warders made their way to the roof by the skylights and the ladders at each corner, but McCoy, who was waiting for them, flung off anyone who approached him, and tore tiles from the roof and hurled them at the warders.

The deputy governor and the Roman Catholic chaplain went up in turn and tried to persuade McCoy to give in, but the mutineer shouted, "I'm free, and I'm going to stay here."

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SUNSHINE FURNACE

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE WATER-PAN

is not appreciated by many furnace-manufacturers or the general public as much as it should be.

Without the moisture evaporated from the water in the pan, the hot air distributed throughout the house is dry and dusty. Cracks and opens up the furniture—is not fit to breathe into the lungs.

Yet, mind you, some furnace-makers place this important water-pan where there is often not enough heat to evaporate the water. Put it out of sight in an awkward position at the side or back, where it cannot readily be filled without being removed—and when filled it would take a juggler to replace it without spilling a big share over himself.

Note the convenient location of the large water-pan of the Sunshine—just above the fuel door. Takes but a moment or two to fill it.

THE AWKWARD COMMON WAY

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER ST. JOHN, N.B.

CLING NO OLD CUSTOMS.

White Man's Invasion Has Not Interrupted Tribal Relations.

Although the white man is fast invading the hunting grounds of the Batchawana Indians, who inhabit the wooded shores of Lake Superior on the Canadian side, the march of civilization has not wiped out the tribal relations of the red men, who still meet annually to elect their chief, at which time they don gala attire and hold strange ceremonies, says a Sault Ste. Marie special.

It is customary at the meetings when the election of a chief is held for the candidates for the honors of the tribes to come north and address their people, setting forth the reasons why they should be chosen.

Attend in Finery.

Many strange dances are sometimes indulged in, the music for which is furnished by rude instruments somewhat resembling drums. All the mem-

bers of the village down to the pass goosie gather on such occasions, the women being attired in all their finery.

Years ago, on the site of what is now Fort Brady, the Michigan Soo, before the red men had been forced to move further north into the Canadian woods, they worshipped annually at the foot of a huge elm tree which was supposed to contain the spirit of a beautiful Indian maiden. As the story goes, an Indian brave was smitten by the charms of the dusky lass, who was the daughter of a great chief who ruled over the tribes north of the Straits of Mackinac. But they quarrelled, and in his anger he struck her to earth. The Great Spirit came and took her away and her lover fled into the forest and was seen no more.

Calling For Revenge.

It was at the foot of the elm that the tragedy occurred. Some time after the Indians were startled by the strange sounds which came from the tree when the wind blew through its

branches, and they imagined that it was the spirit of the maiden, calling out to them to avenge her death.

And so, every week they gathered and laid trophies of the hunt at the foot of the tree, and piled green boughs there as tokens of their sorrow. The tree would then sigh its blessing on the people, and for a moment a strange white light would pervade the woods. In the darkness that followed the red men would wend their way back to the village with heads bowed in reverence.

It was under this tree that generations ago they gathered and held their elections. It was believed that when the right candidate appeared the spirit of the tree would make known its choice by uttering low moans. Then the vote would be taken. But when the army of Uncle Sam invaded the valley of the St. Mary's and built a road across the rapids, the tree was cut down. Then more settlers came and gradually the Indians went across the border into Canada, where they have been holding their annual elections to this day.

It rests with you whether or not you cure yourself of Kidney Trouble.

Doctors and drugs have nothing to do with it. You—and GIN PILLS—have everything to do with it. GIN PILLS will cure you—if you give them the chance. Will you?

Now, don't say "I have tried so many things without getting better" or "I don't believe anything will ever do me any good." You have never tried GIN PILLS and therefore you cannot realize what marvels they can perform. Let them prove their worth. Give them a fair trial. Get 6 boxes (for \$2.50)—take them faithfully—and see what a miracle they work in your own case.

There is no risk—no danger of spending money and getting nothing in return. GIN PILLS are sold on an unconditional guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded.

When you have finished the sixth box—if you don't feel well, look well, and cannot honestly say that all signs of Kidney and Bladder Trouble have disappeared—simply take the empty boxes to your dealer and he will promptly refund your money. No affidavit is required. We will take your word for it.

That shows our faith in GIN PILLS. Try them and let them prove what they can do for you.

BILLING BRIDGE, Dec. 1st, 1904.

"I am sending for \$1.00 worth of your Gin Pills for the kidneys, for I feel that they are doing me good. Please send them as soon as possible. I gave a trial of them to my neighbors and they recommend them very highly."

Yours truly, MRS. DONALD MCCARTHY.

50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

SOLE DRUG CO. WINNIPEG, Man.

