

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Corrected Oct. 1st, 1905.

GOING EAST
 7 a.m. daily, ex. Sunday 1.05 a.m.
 3.18 a.m. Express 1.15 a.m.
 3.32 p.m. " 9.50 p.m.
 * This train runs daily except Sunday.
 * Starts from here and remains over night.

THE WAGASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST
 8.45 a.m. No. 2-12.25 p.m.
 3.10 p.m. " 11.15 p.m.
 3.15 p.m. " 11.20 p.m.
 5.30 p.m. " 8-1.32 a.m.
 9-1.13 a.m. " 8-2.49 p.m.

J. A. RICHARDSON,
 J. C. PRITCHARD,
 Station Agents.
 W. E. RISPIN,
 W. P. A. 115 King St. Chatham.

GRAND TRUNK

Takes effect Sunday, Oct. 1st, 1905.

WEST
 1.30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations except Sunday.
 12.52 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
 4.18 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
 8.19 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.
 * Mixed 2-30 p.m.

EAST
 2.57 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.
 12.00 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.
 5.18 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and New York.
 8.00 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.
 * Daily except Sunday; * Daily.

PERE MARQUETTE R.R.

BUFFALO DIVISION

Leave Chatham
 7.30 a.m. Express 1.05 p.m.
 7.55 a.m. " 1.30 p.m.
 8.10 a.m. " 1.45 p.m.
 8.25 a.m. " 2.00 p.m.

Arrive at Chatham
 12.15 p.m. 6.45 p.m.
 12.30 p.m. 6.55 p.m.
 12.45 p.m. 7.10 p.m.
 1.00 p.m. 7.25 p.m.

Going North—Mixed
 12.30 p.m.
 Arrives from Detroit 7.30 a.m.
 * Eastern Standard Time—
 Effective Nov. 5, 1905.

E. BRITTON, D.P.A., London.
 W.M. HOOD, H.F. MOORE, Chatham.
 Agents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

FOR THE WINTER

GO TO

CALIFORNIA, MEXICO, or FLORIDA

"The land of Summer's sunshine."

TOUR OF ALL MEXICO.

Leaving Toronto on Jan. 29th. Covering all points of interest. Special reduced rates.

Mount Clemens Mineral Baths and St. Catharines Mineral Springs. Delightful resorts for those who need a rest. Best of hotel accommodation.

For tickets and full information call on W. E. RISPIN, City Agent, 115 King Street; J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

NEW YEAR'S

EXCURSIONS

SINGLE FARE

Going Dec. 30 and Jan. 1st, returning until Jan. 3rd, 1906.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD

Going Dec. 29, 30, 31 and Jan. 1st. Good returning until Jan. 3rd.

Above rates apply between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur and East.

Call on Canadian Pacific Agent, W. H. Harper, Chatham, or write C. B. Foster, D. P. A., Toronto.

TO SECURE A

Good Situation

YOU must have a good business education. It will pay best to secure it in a large, reliable school, well-known to business men as employers for thorough and competent graduates. Such a school is the famous

Detroit Business University

Under new management it is the best in the land for training young men and women and for aiding them to secure good paying places.

Catalogue free. Enter any time. Write

W. F. JEWELL, Pres.

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Order your COAL and WOOD from

J. GILBERT & CO.

We have the best to be got and at low market prices. Orders promptly delivered.

Office and Yards Queen St., sec. 6, T. M. Crossing. PHONE 119

TURNING BACKWARD

By BELLE MANIATES

Copyright, 1905, by I. D. Marshall

It was the night of the wedding of Mrs. Baxter's youngest daughter. The mother had bidden her a fond farewell and watched her with her lord depart. When the wedding guests all had gone save those who were to remain all night Mrs. Baxter went to her room, dismissed her maid and gave full sway to her untroubled hour of solitude. She had loved her youngest daughter even more devotedly and fondly than she had her other two children, but she was not grieving over her departure now. Instead she was reveling in the first taste of freedom she had known in years, for her children—the practical Walter, the domineering Julia and the spoiled Dolly—had each and all in turn and in concert ruled each movement, great or small, of her life.

When five years ago her husband had been the hero of a little adventure that had shocked a shocking world and her foolish heart would have forgiven him as he desired, Walter had taken the affair into his hands, ably seconded by his sister Julia, and before the prostrated, bewildered wife had fully grasped the situation she had found herself divorced. David Baxter, courtier and conciliatory, had been most generous in settlements and had then completely effaced himself from the lives of all he held dear and had taken up his abode in a distant city.

Dolly had been too young to know much about the affair, and to her mother's timid proposal that the father should be asked to give the hand of his youngest and his favorite child in marriage she had lent a willing ear, but Walter and Julia had emphatically vetoed such an outrageous act.

An hour after the wedding ceremony Walter had started on an important

no need of the children knowing anything about it. "I'll send my letters back here to be recalled to them."

The cousins, who had ever disapproved of the Julia and Walter espousals over their mother, heartily concurred in the little conspiracy. The following day brought a response to her letter to the farm. They would be only too happy to receive her, not as a summer boarder, but as a guest. The next train bore her to her old home, where she planned to stay a few weeks and live again the olden days in her memory and associations.

She gave a little cry of pleasure as they drove up to the Nutschell, as David had named it. Here time seemed to have stood still. The vine covered porch, the flower beds, the old apple orchard and the little rustic seat in the arbor were the same. She went over the whole place. Every spot was replete with beautiful memories. The next morning she arose with a little tremor of excitement running through her veins.

Never, not even for Dolly's wedding, had she taken such care with her toilet. She was glad the day gave promise of being one of extreme heat. It would account to the farm folk for the light, delicate gown she was donning. Her hair still waved softly back from her brow with an occasional escaping ring, as it had in her youth. Her thoughts and hopes had brought a delicate pink flush to her cheeks.

After breakfast she went through the meadows and down the lane to a piece of cool, dark woods that skirted the river. Her heart beat almost painfully as she came nearer to her destination.

"I am a foolish old woman," she told herself. "Of course no one will be there."

Some one was there, however. A tall, familiar form came quickly toward her.

"Oh, David!" she cried, with a little gasp. "I was afraid you wouldn't come."

"You knew I would," he asserted. "But wait."

He put his arms about her and half led her through the woods. Not a word was spoken. She guessed what was in his mind and smiled happily when he led her to a certain tree apart from the others.

"There," he said. "Now I feel thirty years younger, and Helen, you look not a year older than you did when we were here last."

"Oh, David! When I was left alone there in that big house the longing came to see you once more, but I didn't dare hope you would come."

"I have been waiting for the letter you wrote for five long years!"

"Have you, David? I didn't want a divorce—it was Julia and Walter."

"Yes, I know. It was always Julia and Walter, but their day is over."

"I thought we'd have a little visit here in our old home for just this once, and no one need know."

"Fie!" he said gravely. "You can't retract now. You called me and I came. I have the license, and we will either go to the old parsonage or have a little wedding up there at the house. We'll spend our honeymoon here, and then we will go abroad, and—"

"Oh, David! And the same minister who married us is still living here?"

Taking Chances.
 A small boy had been punished and in consequence was feeling at enmity with all the world, but with his father in particular. When he came to say his prayers at night he gabbled through them at a high rate of speed, and while asking for the customary blessing on all the other members of the family, including the cat, he left out his offending parent.

His mother understood, but thought it best to "appeal to his better self."

"Harold," she said sweetly, "what about papa? You forget dear."

"Didn't. Don't want papa blessed!"

"Why, Harold, when you love him so! Just think, dear. Papa has gone downtown now, and how would you feel if he got lost or hurt because you hadn't prayed for him?"

This rather worked on the boy's mind, and slowly he began to clamber out of bed, when just as he got on his knees he heard the familiar clink of his father's key in the lock. "I guess I'll risk it!" he announced and quick as a wink jumped back into bed—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Sanson Fawcett the Guillotine.

The Sansons have a place in French history, not only because they constituted so long to hold their odious office, but because two of their number, a father and son, held office during the evil days of the reign of terror, when they were kept so busily engaged with their guillotine. The last of the Sanson dynasty was dismissed from his post in the reign of Louis Philippe, in 1847, under remarkable circumstances.

Although he had inherited a comfortable fortune from his father, the executioner of the revolution, he got into pecuniary difficulties and was guilty of pawning his guillotine, surely the most ludicrous pledge ever taken by mortal pawnbroker. An order came from the procurator general for the execution of a criminal, and the necessary apparatus was not forthcoming. The prison authorities had therefore to get it out of pawn, and the execution took place. But the last of the Sansons was informed that his services would no longer be required. What became of him afterward does not appear to be known.

Quite the Contrary.

Tess—I certainly was surprised to hear that Maud was married. Tess—Yes, it was rather unexpected. Tess—Her family's quite incensed, I hear. They say her husband is a man of absolutely no family. Tess—That's all wrong. He was a widower with four children. Philadelphia Press.

The Food That Builds

Maybe you think of

Mooney's Sodas only as a toothsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value

Mooney's

Perfection

Cream Sodas

are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers have them fresh and crisp in 1 & 3 lb. packages.

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PERFECTION

CREAM SODAS

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A CHAPTER ON PICKLES.

Products of the Fall Garden Preserved For Winter Use.

For making pickles I prefer white wine to either vinegar, but as this is not always obtainable pure cider vinegar may be used. If it is not homemade get it only of some respectable, honest dealer upon whom you can depend.

The success of your pickling depends upon the good quality of your vinegar. Use glass jars or else unglazed earthen jars. The vinegar acting upon the glaze produces a mineral poison. Use saucers or kettles of porcelain to boil the vinegar in and wooden knives and forks in the preparation of the pickles.

Fill jars three parts full with the "stitches" to be pickled and then add vinegar up to the neck of the jar.

Sweet Tomato Pickle.—One peck of half ripe tomatoes and six large onions, sliced. Sprinkle with nearly a teaspoonful of salt and let stand overnight. In the morning drain, add two quarts of water and one of vinegar, boil fifteen minutes, drain them and then add to the tomatoes two pounds of sugar, two quarts of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, allspice, ginger, cinnamon and mustard and one teaspoonful of cayenne. Boil fifteen minutes. Afterward place in jars and keep in a cool place.

French Pickled Beans.—Select those of uniform size and place the pods in brine three days. Drain, rinse and place in jars, adding small pieces of red peppers and some allspice. Pour over them hot spiced vinegar, seal and keep in a cool, dark closet.

Mixed Pickles.—Cook cauliflower heads broken in pieces, little onions, chopped bell peppers, sliced cucumbers, little string beans and nasturtiums in salted water till tender; then drain. Fill open mouthed jars or bottles and cover with boiling cider vinegar in which have been heated celery seed, bits of horseradish and sugar, salt and mustard in the proportion of a teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and mustard to a quart of vinegar.—Country Gentleman.

A Convenient Arrangement.

For one who is subject to periods of suffering while not really an invalid a Morris chair is invaluable even if one of the older styles that do not recline as much as the later ones, says a Ladies' World correspondent. I was presented with one of these and told that I could rest more comfortably by putting the back down on a common chair, which was true, but the other chair was in the way, and there was the risk

of some one moving it unthinkingly, letting the back to the floor. I finally thought of having a small "horse" made, such as carpenters use, one just the right height to let the back down almost level and only as wide as the chair, as shown in the illustration. To think was to act, so now I can sit erect, half recline or lie down, as I wish. Little knobs on the top go just inside of the side pieces of the back and prevent it slipping, so I can rest as securely as if on a bed or lounge.

Brown In Favor.

It would appear that brown, which has been so fashionable all the season through, is gaining in favor rather than diminishing and that it is likely to be patronized during the winter and autumn. There are as many shades almost as it is possible to find in any color, and it suits everybody.

We have mustard brown, tobacco brown, snuff brown, golden brown, mole skin brown, deer brown and others, including walnut and chestnut. Tan mingles well with brown, and so does orange. A good many cashmeres and long skirted coats in fine cloth have had a great following in this color, and rich silk braids look very well on ladies' cloth of tabac tone. Terra cotta or wood shades are used, but warmer tones of brown are really most in favor. Cashmeres in these brown shades are trimmed with rushings of lace put on in scroll work.

A Useful Wrinkle.

Any one having a window box or shirt waist box without casters will find it a great convenience to tack common table cloth on the bottom, letting it come up on the sides and ends far enough to hold the tacks nicely, say an inch or two. The box will then move over the carpet as easily as though there were casters on it. The cloth should be tacked under the upholstery or before it is done.

A Way With Beasts.

Having to put up a hen-chicken on short notice and having no cooked meat, I used a nice fat rabbit which had soaked overnight in salted water. I took the thick fleshy parts of the back, sliced the meat from the bones, pounded it, dipped it in cream, then in flour, and then fried it. It proved a success and is considered as good as chicken by those who have tried it, says a good housewife.

When Carving.

When carving a rib of beef, first run a knife with a firm, sharp stroke along between the meat and the end and the rib bones; then carve in thin, neat slices, directing the strokes of the knife from the thick end to the thin, as when carving a sirloin.

Expectant Mothers

should take "Bu-Ju" during this trying time. The extra strain, weight and undue pressure on the delicate organs often irritate and inflame the kidneys. This not only increases the danger of childbirth, but places the health of the baby in jeopardy.

Bu-Ju

THE GENTLE KIDNEY PILL

keeps the kidneys strong and vigorous—acts as a mild tonic on all the female organs, and prevents constipation.

A "Bu-Ju" pill at bedtime is the best protection against Kidney Trouble during pregnancy.

At all druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c per box.

THE CLAPIN CHEMICAL CO. LIMITED

WINNIPEG, CAN.

MEMORY OF TURTLES.

Lay Their Eggs Almost In The Same Place Year After Year.

During the summer months from May to August the big sea turtles lay their eggs on the beach. They come possibly hundreds of miles, and if undisturbed will land within a few yards of the same place year after year.

They crawl up the beach in the night and make their nest in the sand just above high water mark. I have watched them from behind a sandhill but a few feet away.

They dig the hole with their hind flippers, and after covering it over, first filling it with eggs, they will go a few feet and make another place. I always thought as a blind, for one looks just like the other. They lay each month, usually during the high tides of that month, beginning in May and ending in August, from 80 to 185 eggs.

During the summer I found and brought into camp 2,755 eggs. I put some in the sand near our camp, and in twenty-seven days the top eggs hatched, the rest in three days more. The little turtles would dig out, raise their little heads and sniff the air a moment, then start for the river, 100 yards away. It was always a mystery to me how a turtle could find the same place on the shore when a short distance out at sea it all looks alike—just sandy ridges, with scrub palmetto and coarse grass.

You Won't

cough long if you use Shilo's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic. It cures Coughs, Colds, and all irritations of the air passages almost instantly.

You won't cough anything if it fails to cure you, for then your dealer will give you back what you paid for it. If you use Shilo's

You Will

agree that it is the greatest medicine for Coughs and Colds in the world.

"I think there is no medicine like Shilo's Consumption Cure for Coughs and Colds."—Mrs. G. H. Reed, Marlborough, Ont.

"I have used Shilo's Consumption Cure and find it very satisfactory."—John E. McKee, Kincardine, Ont.

"I had a bad cold and a friend told me to try Shilo's Consumption Cure. I did so and on the third day I was cured."—J. B. Adams, St. Catharines, Ont.

SHILOH

25c per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

Blanketed.

"Bikins says there's nothing in these get-rich-quick schemes."

"What's happened to him?"

"I think he's married to a stingy bellows."

"I've had a lot of trouble during my life," an old man says in a recent book, "but most of it never happened."