

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'y.
A. E. JEWETT, W. M.

MEDICAL.

DRS. AGAR & AGAR—Physicians and
Surgeons, successors to Dr. Tye,
King Street West, Chatham, Ont.
Dr. J. S. Agar. Dr. Mary Agar.

LEGAL.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and
Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham,
Ont.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County
Crown Attorney, Barrister, Soli-
citor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

M. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor,
etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public,
Office, King street, opposite Mer-
chants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barris-
ters, Solicitors of the Supreme
Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money
to loan on Mortgages at lowest
rates. Offices, Fifth street, Mat-
thew Wilson, K. C., J. M. Pike, W.
E. Gundy.

HOUSTON & STONE—Barristers, so-
licitors, conveyancers, notaries pub-
lic, etc. Private funds to loan at
lowest current rates. Office, up-
stairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite
H. Macdonald's store, M. Hous-
ton, Fred. Stone.

THE
Bank of Montreal

HAS REMOVED TO THE
Scane Block, King St., East
DURING BUILDING OPERATIONS

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all prin-
cipal points in Canada, U. S. and
Great Britain. Drafts issued and
notes discounted. Savings Bank De-
partment deposits (which may be
withdrawn without delay) received
and interest allowed thereon at the
highest current rates.

W. T. SHANNON,
Manager Chatham Branch.

House Cleaning Time

Is here and no doubt
your home requires
Painting and Paper-
ing. We have a num-
ber of First-Class
Workmen in this De-
partment who can
attend to your wants.
All work guaranteed.
Call at the Office
or Phone 52, and we
will call and submit
samples and prices.

Blonde Lumber and M'g Co., Ltd.
Builders Lumber Dealers,
Phone 52, and Contractors

**R&O Hamilton-
Montreal Line**

TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE

Steamers leave Hamilton 12 noon, Toronto
7:30 p.m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Bay of Quinte, Montreal, intermediate ports.

LOW RATES ON ABOVE LINE

Steamers leave Toronto 3 p.m. daily for
Rochester, 1000 Island points, Rangoon, Montreal,
Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac and Saguenay
Rivers and intermediate ports.

For tickets apply to W. H. HARPER, agent for
R. & O. N. Co., or write H. POSTER CHAPPEL
Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Lime,
Cement AND
Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock right at
prices.

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW,
Thames Street,
Opposite Police
Station...

CEMENT SIDEWALKS,
CELLAR FLOORS AND
FOUNDATIONS

Estimates promptly furnished
Twelve years experience.

JOSEPH GALLIPPO
near corner of Kent and Bibe St. Chatham

A Job In the
Senate
Chamber

By
Frank H.
Sweet

Copyright, 1905, by Frank H. Sweet

She went up the middle steps and
turned around the corner to the right.
A long line was extending back from
the door, expectant, impatient, though
the visitors' gallery would not be open
to the public until 12. She drew from
her belt the one remaining link of
former opulence. It still lacked ten
minutes, and she slipped the watch
back with a scarcely breathed sigh.
Why had she come here at all, she
thought accusingly? She would be bet-
ter visiting the stores in search of a
position as clerk; there were surely
some business houses she had not yet
been in. And—

Her eyes were brighter, and a flush
came and descended to her lips in a
soft, evanescent smile that was more
like the smile of the old days before
the wifeliness came.

She had been standing at the post-
office door, and he had looked precisely
as he had that day when he parted
from them in the Arizona canyon, he a
penniless prospector and her father an
extensive mine owner. And he had not
forgotten. Even before she saw him
he had sprung from a carriage, with-
out regard to his horses, and was com-
ing up the postoffice steps with out-
stretched hands.

"Good heavens! You here, Muriel—
Miss Ashburton," he had cried, with a
gladness in his voice which he did not
attempt to conceal and which brought
an answering color to her face and
light to her eyes. There had been
nothing between them except a look
and hand pressure, but she had often
thought of him in these later dreary
years and was glad to know he had
remembered her. "I looked for you
everywhere—everywhere," he had con-
tinued, "but without a clue. I was
afraid you had gone from my life. But
pardon me; we cannot talk here, and
I have a great deal to say. May
I call on you at once—this evening?"

"My father is dead," she had man-
aged to say. Her brain had been in a
whirl, her heart in a tumult. What
did it all mean? What was this im-
pulsive madman saying, implying? By
a strong effort she had controlled her-
self.

"Yes, you may call," she had an-
swered in a low voice. "I will be
glad to see you." And she had given
him the number of the house in which
she rented one small room.

"Thank you. I will be there early. I
would ask to go back with you now,
but I have an appointment which is
already overdue. Isn't it providential,
though, this meeting? I have been in
Washington only three days, and to
turn up against you like this!"

"Have you employment here?" she
had asked for want of something bet-
ter to say.

"Yes, temporarily; a job in the sen-
ate chamber. You remember I was a
jack of all trades, from a farm boy to
an impecunious prospector, with occa-
sional dab at fresco painting and jour-
nalism to help me through college. But
I will not detain you here in the wind
any longer."

She had watched him spring into the
carriage and drive away, an odd light
in her eyes and a warm color in her
cheeks. As she went down the side-
walk she laughed softly. Eight years
before she would not have been like
this. Evidently he was without any
regular employment, just doing some
temporary work in the senate chamber—
fresco painting probably, for he had
spoken of being familiar with that. At
first, from his being in the carriage
holding the horses, she had thought he
might be a coachman, waiting for his
employer's return. But, after all, what
did it matter? Coachman or painter or
impecunious prospector, he was warm
hearted and honest and ambitious. She
could read that in his eyes and in the
strong, full grasp of his hands. And
he had remembered her—and cared
for her. It was beautiful to know that
in the hurrying, indifferent world there
was one who still thought of her and
cared for her a little. The manner of
his search for employment, and some-
how, she shrank from that just now,
even though she had been restricting
herself to a single meal a day for a
week. She would celebrate the finding
of a friend. It was opening day at the
senate chamber, and perhaps she might
see this friend himself, or some of the
work he had been doing.

There was a sudden stir in the line
ahead of her, and she felt herself being
pushed forward. The door was open
at last, and foot by foot, yard by yard,
she was being impelled toward it. But
when she entered every seat was taken,
and she could only crowd herself into
the narrow space behind the last row.
She could see the chaplain and a few
of the senators on the far side of the
chamber and upon the few desks in
sight a gorgeous display of flowers.

Presently she heard the opening
prayer and bowed her head. Then
there was a confusion of voices, with
quick, crisp sentences from one desk
and another, followed by a short recess
in which there was a great shaking of
hands and introductions among the
senators. At the end of fifteen or twenty
minutes some of those in the visi-
tors' gallery began to rise and leave.
They had witnessed the opening and

OPERATION AVOIDED

EXPERIENCE OF MRS. GLENN

She Was Told That an Operation Was
Inevitable. How She Escaped It

When a physician tells a woman suf-
fering with ovarian or womb trouble
that an operation is necessary, the very
thought of the knife and the operating
table strikes terror to her heart, and
our hospitals are full of women coming
for ovarian or womb operations.



Mrs. Robert Glenn

There are cases where an operation
is the only resource, but when one con-
siders the great number of cases of
ovarian and womb trouble cured by
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound after physicians have advised
operations, no woman should submit to
one without first trying the Vegetable
Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham,
Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free.

Mrs. Robert Glenn, of 434 Marie St.,
Ottawa, Ont., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
is so well and widely known that it does
not need my recommendation; but I am
pleased to add it to the many which you
have given me for nearly three years, and
the doctors told me that I must undergo an
operation; but as I was unwilling to do this, I
tried your Vegetable Compound, and I am only too
pleased that I did so, for it restored me to per-
fect health, saving me the pain of an operation
and the immense bills attending the same."

Ovarian and womb troubles are steady-
ly on the increase among women. If
the monthly periods are very painful,
or too frequent and excessive—if you
have pain or swelling down in the
left side, bearing down pains, leucor-
rhea, don't neglect yourself; try Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

were now going home to lunch. Soon
she was able to step down to a vacant
seat in one of the front rows.

She had now a good view of the
chamber, and her gaze swept curiously
from desk to desk. Many of the sen-
ators she recognized from pictures she
had seen in current periodicals. Sud-
denly she started and half arose. She
had not thought to see him down there;
if she met him at all it would be in
one of the corridors, and probably at
work. But there he was, at one of
the desks, examining some papers.

What did it mean? He had no right
to be in there now, while the senate
was in session.

An hour later she descended to the
next floor, still dazed and wondering.
As she left the elevator she met him
face to face.

"What! you here, Muriel—Miss Ash-
burton?" he cried. "This is splendid!
Now we can have that talk without
waiting until evening. I know a cozy
little table down in a corner of the
cave where we can be all by ourselves.
We will talk while we eat our lunch.
Come."

She was looking at him with wide
eyes.

"Why were you in there, at a desk?"

he demanded.

"In the senate chamber? Oh, that's
my job. You see, when I left you that
day I went straight to one of the new
towns and opened a law office. My
father was a lawyer, and I had studied
with him. Somehow the people seemed
to like my ways, and last year they
hatched up a plot to send me here. But
come, we can talk better at the table.
I have a proposition for your considera-
tion, and," his voice suddenly becom-
ing grave, "I hope you will be able to
see your way to accede to it. Come."

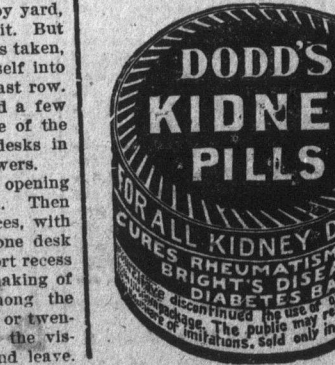
And she, after a moment's bewil-
dered, ecstatic hesitation, went.

Fleaky Oglethorpe.

Of General Oglethorpe, the founder
of the state of Georgia, Boswell, Dr.
Johnson's biographer, relates this sto-
ry: "When a very young man, only fif-
teen, serving under Prince Eugene of
Savoy, he was sitting at table in com-
pany with a prince of the house of
Wurtemberg, who took up a glass of
wine and by a fillip made some of it
fly into Oglethorpe's face. The young
soldier was in a dilemma. He durst
not challenge so distinguished a per-
sonage, yet he must notice the affront.
Therefore, keeping his eye fixed on his
highness and smiling at the time, as if
he took what had been done in jest,
Oglethorpe exclaimed, 'That's a good
joke, but we do it much better in Eng-
land.' Whereupon he flung a whole
glassful of wine in the prince's face.
The affair ended in good humor."

There was a sudden stir in the line
ahead of her, and she felt herself being
pushed forward. The door was open
at last, and foot by foot, yard by yard,
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She could see the chaplain and a few
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senators. At the end of fifteen or twenty
minutes some of those in the visi-
tors' gallery began to rise and leave.
They had witnessed the opening and



WHAT KING OSCAR LOSES.

Royal Residences At Christiania and
Income of \$136,250.

When the Norwegian Storting, by
a simple degree, declared the union
with Sweden dissolved and that the
King of two countries had ceased to
act as King of Norway, the material
loss of King Oscar and the royal fam-
ily of the Bernadottes was not so
great as might seem at the first blush.
The union has been more nominal
than real and the golden link of the
crown has never been particularly
solid. King Oscar has, indeed, at one
stroke lost nearly half of his subjects
and considerably more than one-third
of his territory, but in Norway the
Monarchy has never drawn from the
State revenues an excessive income.
King Oscar has never encouraged a
lavish expenditure in the management
of his court, and a modest private
fortune, supplemented by a moderate pri-
vate income, has sufficed for the needs of
the royal family, which has in man-
ners formed habits of democratic
simplicity.

The civil list of King Oscar as King
of Sweden is about \$363,710, and the
royal family enjoys also an annuity of
about \$82,000, voted to King Carl XV.
Sweden. Norway allowed the monarch
a civil list much less than half that
granted by Sweden, about \$136,250, on
which to maintain the royal dignity.

By law King Oscar was bound to
pass six weeks annually in Norway.
Until recently—and it must be re-
membered he is in his seventy-seventh
year—he attended every year the
opening of the Norwegian Storting,
and on his visits to Norway resided
in one or the other of the royal resi-
dences at Christiania; the Royal Pal-
ace and his country seat, Oscarsholm.

The Royal Palace, situated on an
eminence in the western part of the
city, was built in 1822-1848, and with
the gardens did not cost more than
\$122,000, voted by the Storting. The
private apartments contain paintings
and sculptures by Norwegian artists,
most of which were presented to the
King and Queen on their silver wed-
ding, in 1848. The throne room con-
tains portraits of Oscar I. and Queen
Josephine, besides other members of
the royal family.

The second royal residence ("Oscar's
Hall") makes a favorite excursion
spot for visitors to Christiania, as it
is beautifully situated on the Chris-
tiana Fjord, two miles from the city.
It was built in 1847 by King Oscar I.
in Anglo-Gothic style. It was sold by
Charles XV. to the Government, but
was set apart for the use of the reig-
ning monarch. The painter Tidemand
is well represented by some of his
characteristic pictures of Norwegian
peasant life. In the grounds are to be
seen antique Norwegian buildings, an
old Norwegian church, dating from the
twelfth century and typical farmhouses
of the country.

A JAPANESE SPARTAN.

Remarkable Letter Written From the
Battlefield By a Corporal.

The following extract from a letter
written to his wife by a Japanese sol-
dier will give a good idea of the Spar-
tan sentiment which animates the men
in the field of duty and glory is
their chief thought, and this thought
far outweighs all other considerations.
"My dearest," he wrote, "I especial-
ly ask you strictly to observe the fol-
lowing rules, which I herewith send
you:

"1. Never accept presents in money
or kind from any one; to do so will be
to bring shame on your husband.

"2. Keep all my letters from the
front, and do not hand them about for
everybody to see.

"3. Think that our parting at Shim-
bashi was a last farewell, as though
you had accompanied my body to the
temple; and that presently you will
receive the news of my having travel-
led over the plains of battle and enter-
ed paradise.

"4. Do not expect to see me back;
think that I have gone to meet an
honorable death.

"5. When news comes of my death
repress your sorrow.

"6. After my death live on the pen-
sion you will receive from the Govern-
ment, and carry on the worship of my
ancestors.

"7. Remember that you are a sol-
dier's wife and behave accordingly.
Do not fail to visit the families
of those who die in battle, and to con-
dole with them.

"8. Be respectful to your parents
and the aged; treat your inferiors
kindly, and keep your own spirit pure
and noble.

"9. Be careful never to disgrace
the honorable name I have given you
at the cost of my life."

The writer of this letter, Corporal
Yamazaki Unosuke, was formerly a
workman at the Shubunsha Lithograp-
hic Press in Tokio. He was sent to
Korea early last year, and served with
great credit in many engagements. At
the battle of Panshulung he discharg-
ed his duties as orderly with astonish-
ing quickness and boldness, and
though wounded himself, saved the
life of a comrade, First Class Private
Tanaka, whose wounds he bandaged
to the neglect of his own.
In the engagement which termina-
ted in the occupation of Maershan he
was severely wounded in the head,
and died on the way to the bandaging
tent.

Repairing Lord Mayor's Coach.

The corporation of London has just
appropriated £14,425 for repairs to the
Lord Mayor's state coach, says The
London Globe. This coach involves an
annual outlay of from £400 to £1,500
for repairs. Last year the city spent
£250 upon it, and when it was repair-
ed the coachbuilders sent this note with
it: "We dare not guarantee this coach
for the journey from Mansion House to
the law courts. At any moment the
fore part may part from the hind part."
The coach has been in use since 1761,
and therefore, from an English point
of view, is not at all old. But the old-
ermen are beginning to talk about hav-
ing a new one built.

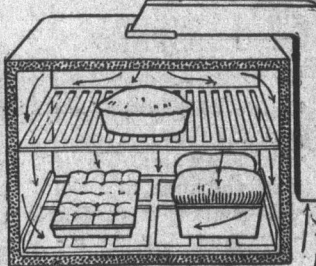
Grateful to Grandma.

Mrs. Cummins—So you love your
grandmamma, do you, Grace? And
why do you love her?"
Grace—Because she used to punish
mamma, when mamma was a little girl.
I hope she used to spank her as hard as
mamma spanks me.

THERE has only been one real im-
provement in cooking ranges in
many years. That improvement is the
Imperial Oxford Diffusive Oven Flue.

While other makers were adding
dampers, racks, door openers and
shakers in a vain attempt to make im-
provements, we studied the heart of
the range. We knew that the only
improvement you wanted was a better
oven, an oven that would help you bake
better bread, pies and cakes, roast beef
to a turn, retaining its juice and flavor.

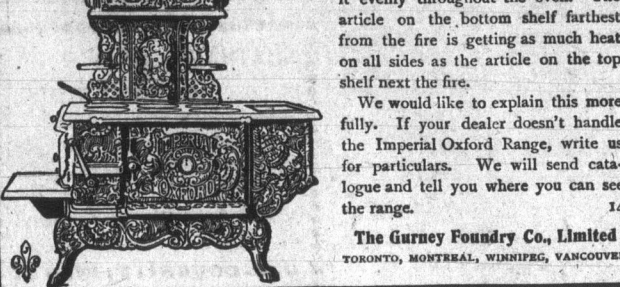
Our investigations and experiments produced the oven-heating system of the



The important feature of this system
is the diffusive flue which draws in
fresh air, superheats it and distributes
it evenly throughout the oven. The
article on the bottom shelf farthest
from the fire is getting as much heat
on all sides as the article on the top
shelf next the fire.

We would like to explain this more
fully. If your dealer doesn't handle
the Imperial Oxford Range, write us
for particulars. We will send cata-
logue and tell you where you can see
the range.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited.
TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER



ON EXHIBITION AND
For Sale by Messrs. Drew & McCallum, Chatham

Ups and Downs of Santa Cruz.

Probably no other of the West Indian
islands has had such a checkered ca-
reer as Santa Cruz. In turn it has be-
longed to Spain, which abandoned it;
to England and Holland jointly; to
England alone; to Spain again, which
fell upon the colonists and destroyed
or deported them all; to France, which
took it from Spain; to the Knights of
Malta, who received it as a gift from
France; to a private company of ad-
venturers. Then it was resumed pos-
session of by France, but abandoned,
so that in 1720 it was uninhabited.
Then it became a no man's land until
1727, when France took it again, and
presently sold it to a Danish company,
which sold it in turn to the king of
Denmark. In 1801 England took it
once more, gave it back to Denmark,
repented and took it away again in
few months, held it for eight years,
and then returned it to Denmark, which
holds it still.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

The Race He Won.

In the old whaling days a New Bed-
ford captain fell in with a lot of his
"townies" in the Pacific, says the Chi-
cago Record-Herald, and after a
tug for water on the coast of South
America, began a boat race on shore
toward the ships. The old skipper kept
muttering to his crew to take it easy.
The others jeered him as he fell be-
hind, but he took it cheerfully.
"The race I'm after is the race home,"
he said. He pointed to a little bight in
the rocks into which the crew could
just see.
"Ever see that rock in there before?"
he asked. "No, I guess not. That's a
cow whale and her calf up there on the
shore. It's her nursery."
When the others were far enough
away to give him a clear field he made
for the shore. He got the cow and the
calf. The others said very little about
the race he did not win, for he was the
first man back to New Bedford.

Ask for Minard's and take no other



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A PURE
HARD SOAP

**Coal AND
Wood**
Order your COAL and WOOD from
J. GILBERT & CO.
We have the best to be got and at low-
est market prices. Orders promptly de-
vered.
OFFICE AND YARDS Queen St., near
G. T. R. Crossing. PHONE 119.

NOW
Is the time for you to have that view of
our
RESIDENCE
That you promised yourself you would
have about six years ago. Or what about
that family group or dozen of Cabinets, why
not now!

GIBSON
THE PHOTOGRAPHER
He will call on you and make all arrange-
ments.
STUDIO Corner of King and Fifth St.
Entrance King St.

**BUY YOUR
COAL NOW**

We handle Coal and Wood,
Wholesale and Retail. All
orders receive prompt attention
Tel. 253. Cor. William and
G.T.R.

ICE CREAM
—AND—
Maple City Creamery Butter
WHITE FROST

This morning at Maple City Creamery
would not freeze your plants but will mak
finest Ice Cream in the city. Send us your
order.
MAPLE CITY CREAMERY
Opp C. P. RY. Station.

It has passed all other stan-
dard typewriters in the num-
ber of machines now made
and sold in the U. S., and
shows its superiority in
equal figures. As it
"made in Canada" from U.
S. models and sold at U.
price, you save the duty

**THE
Planet Printing Ho
AGENTS.**