ANNUAL
JUNE
HAT SALE
TO-NIGHT

$1.93

Buys any Hat
In the Store

The 2 T's

Christy Agency Hats Barred.

Dunn & Stinson
PLUMBERS

Steam and Gas Fitters

BATHS, CLOSETS, BASINS—LEAD AND IRON PIPE—PUMPS.

Repair Work a Specialty--Estimates Cheerfully Given

Murray Block - King Street
NEXT C. P. R. HOTEL—'PHONE 221.

Nice Cool
Summer
Drinks

A case of Pilgrim Bros.' New York Ginger Ale placed in your cellar, would be a source of immense satisfaction to you on hot days. $1.00 per case of 12 large bottles.

HOON'S GINGER BEER,
LAMBERT & TURNER'S
BELFAST GINGER ALE

Ice Cold Bottles 10c

J. A. Wilson
GROCER
Queen St. 'Phone 73

The Big Hat which is lit nights
That's our Store.

A Head in Hats

That describes this place.
We distance competitors.
Must win in the race for public favor
But that is not the point.
A head in a hat wants to be right.
It should look right and feel right.
Here we put your head in a hat properly.
We know exactly what hat you should wear.
And never even try what's unbecoming.
One of the new styles is your style.
Every hat man doesn't get it just so.
Doesn't understand heads and faces
Hasn't right notions of effect.
We've made a life study of this.
You're sure to get your very hat.

Stone
The Hatter

Garner House Block

THE LARGE QUANTITY OF
Hams, Bacon, Pure Lard, etc.
Purchased by us enables us to sell you them cheaper at the lowest price. We can sell you anything you want and deliver it to any part of the city.
The Chatham Park Store
F. Chaplin. Opera House Block

MURDERED BY A TRAMP

A London Policeman Shot Dead while attempting to make an arrest.

THE ASSASSIN ESCAPES--HE IS A ONE LEGGED HOBO---WAS WANTED FOR BRUTALLY ASSAULTING A G. T. R. WATCHMAN.

London, June 25.—Again a London police officer has fallen before the bullet of a tramp. A few years ago Detective Phair was foully shot on the principal street in broad daylight. Technicalities of the law allowed the murderers to escape with a sentence for manslaughter. Last night Constable Michael Toohy, was shot and killed by a tramp he was trying to arrest. It seems that a one legged tramp was trespassing on the Grand Trunk about nine o'clock. About that hour the attention of Watchman James Ross was called to a rather seedy-looking customer, with a wooden leg, who had come down Adelaide street and started east on the tracks. Such a practice is a violation of the company's rules. Ross called to the stranger to stop, but the tramp took no notice of him. Ross crossed to the east side of the street, headed the fellow off, and told him that he was not to go down the tracks. The only reply that Ross received was

A VICIOUS BLOW

under the left eye, which knocked him down and caused him to lose consciousness. Whether the blow was from the tramp's fist or a stick, Ross is unable to say, but it caused an ugly wound, which bled slightly. A number of men, who were working at a car load of lumber ojust east of the crossing, witnessed the assault, and when they saw Ross drop they hurried to his assistance and removed him to the shanty, where he soon recovered. During this time the wooden-legged tramp was hurrying east on the ties.

The police were at once notified, and officers were sent out to search for the tramp. Toohy was warned on his beat to look out for the fellow, and at 20 minutes past nine he learned that a man, with a wooden leg, and wearing a soft felt hat, had been seen going up Ontario street a few minutes previously.

TOOHY STARTED AFTER HIM.

The officer continued up the west side of the street, at a brisk walk, but when he reached the corner of Elias street he had not overtaken the tramp. At the corner, however, he was informed that the tramp, whose arrest he sought, had just passed northward, in the direction of the C. P. R. tracks. Toohy was only seen alive by one person after that—and that was a boy named Charley McIndoe. Just beyond **the reflection of the electric light Toohy overtook the tramp, whom he had followed over five blocks, and undertook to place him under arrest. The tramp, however, offered resistance, and the fatal struggle ensued.**

On finding that he had a bad man to handle, Toohy called to young McIndoe, who was a short distance off, to go to the nearest house for help, and in compliance with the officer's request, he ran to the residence of John Pike, on Elias street, just east of Ontario. There he found Mr. Pike, who hurried over to the spot, and on arriving was horrified to find Toohy

LYING ON HIS BACK, DEAD.

The tramp was nowhere to be seen. A couple of artillerymen from the camp happened along about the same time, and they remained with Pike where the body lay while word of the murder was sent to police headquarters.

An examination of the body showed that Toohy's tunic was only slightly disarranged in the scuffle, and his belt and revolver were both in place. There was a hole, about as large as a ten-cent piece, in the outer left breast pocket, made by the murderer aiming for Toohy's heart. The bullet, however, struck a heavy open faced silver watch, which Toohy always carried in the pocket, and the fact that the timepiece was very heavy alone prevented the ball from taking effect. The works of the watch were shattered by the bullet, which was afterwards found in the pocket. It was of the 38-calibre variety, and was taken in charge by the police. After firing, and finding that the shot did not cause Toohy to release his hold, the tramp fired a second time, the bullet striking the forehead, about an inch over the right eye, and entered the brain. Very little blood flowed from the wound. Close by the body was found a black slouch hat, belonging to the murderer, which had been left behind in the hurry of the fellow to escape. This was also taken by the police.

A SEARCH.

A large crowd gathered when the news became known, and great indignation prevailed. Parties to search for the murderer were talked about, but no one seemed anxious to lead them. The police, however, made a systematic search, but without result. The fellow is believed to be hiding somewhere in the vicinity of the C. P. R. tracks. The murderer appears to be between 35 and 40 years of age, and is 5 feet 8 inches or 5 feet 9 inches in height. He is of rather dark complexion, like the average tramp, and very thick set. His wooden leg will make identification easy, and he has little chance of escape.

ONTARIO'S CROPS.

The Prospects Indicate a Good Harvest Generally.

Almost Every Product Will Likely Yield Above the Average.

Crop reports collected by the G. N. W. Telegraph Company indicate that this year's harvest will be above the average in nearly every county in the province. In past years the June frosts have played havoc with the crops, but this year no frosts of any consequence have been experienced. The hay crop, especially on new meadows, will be enormous, largely exceeding the average of the past ten years. Many farmers have already commenced harvesting. The wheat crop will also be above the average. In some counties, notably Oxford, Haldimand, and Peterborough, rust has appeared, but it is principally confined to the blades on the stock. In North York the wheat has been winter-killed to some extent, and the fall wheat crop will be light. Peas and oats will average up, although Kent and Simcoe report light fields, more particularly on low lying grounds. Owing to the cold weather, the corn crop is backward, but the average is good. The fruit yield will not be as large as the abundant blossoming would indicate. Owing to the ravages of the caterpillars, apples will be short. In the Niagara district peaches are about a quarter crop, plums a failure, while pears promise fair.

The tobacco crop in Essex will be a phenomenal one. One million pounds was marketed last year, and it is estimated that Essex county will produce from eight to ten million pounds this year, should the weather be at all favorable. Owing to cool weather the plants are somewhat backward, but those set out are doing well the past few hot days. It is estimated that the acreage in tobacco will be:—Mersea township, 1,500 acres; Gosfield South, 1,200; Colchester South, 800; Malden, 250, and Anderdon, 200 acres, with several hundred acres in the other townships, principally Sandwich East and West, making the total acreage between 5,000 and 6,000 acres in tobacco.

The reports from Kent show the yield of fall wheat, potatoes, tobacco and plums all greatly above the average, and not suffering in any way. Other grains, fruits and roots are also reported good.

He—Don't you think my friend made some pretty broad remarks?

She—Ye; broad enough, but not very deep.

ALL HEADACHES
CURED IN ONE HOUR BY THE USE OF
GOUGHAM'S HEADACHE POWDERS

OFF FOR THE WAR

A Thamesville Boy for the Front.

He Writes an Interesting Letter About Camp Life in Old Virginia.

Thamesville Herald.

From a letter written to Robert Duffus, by his grandson, George Hoffman, a former resident of this village, but now with his company, the 33rd Michigan volunteers, at Camp Alger, Virginia, we are permitted to take the following interesting extracts:

"I had intended to write to you before, but have been quite busy. I am sorry I did not get over to Canada before I came south, but I hope the Lord will spare us all to meet again after this war is over.

"I like this life, although there are many hardships. I could not tell you all about my life here if I were to write all day, so will mention a few things and tell you more next time. We have been here two weeks. Our trip from Michigan was lovely, the scenery among the mountains was beautiful. I enjoyed it very much. It is very hot here now, and when we get to Porto Rico I expect we will melt. We were in hopes we would go to Manila, but I guess we are bound for Porto Rico. It will be a fine trip and we expect we will not have to do much fighting as it will all be done before we get there, but I do not care, as the Spaniards are not at all particular where they shoot. They would just as soon hit a fellow as not, but that is the business we are in now.

"Our camp is 12 miles from Washington, and I am going up to see the sights Friday. We expect to start for Porto Rico in ten days. I am getting to be quite a soldier and expect to be promoted in a few days. There are six of us in a camp 8x9 feet. We get up at five, eat at six, drill from 6.30 to 7.30, from 9.30 to 11, dinner at 12, drill from 2.30 to 4, supper at 5.30, dress parade at 6.30, bed at 9.30. We eat hardtack, coffee, bread, pork and beans, no butter, milk or sugar, and you get your meal on your tin plate and sit down anywhere and eat it. I have done this for a month and now I have an invitation to dine with a congressman in Washington Friday. Oh! but I will surprise and shock them. I do not know what a table looks like, but it will be my last chance for a year or more so I am going. In my next letter I will tell you about my trip.

"This is quite a historic place. About one mile from here is a mill over 150 years old. George Washington had corn ground there. The nails in the old mill are all hand made. All around here are rifle pits. There are old plantations also, and you can see the large mansions and the row of log cabins where the slaves lived. Old Virginia is just as it is represented in story.

GEO. W. HOFFMAN.

THE SYNOD IS OVER.

Closing Proceeding at London—The Business Transacted Unimportant.

London, June 25.—The Synod closed yesterday. A number of proposed amendments to canons were referred to committees.

A motion by Rev. W. Stout, in reference to methods of bookkeeping and alleged mismanagement of funds, was thrown out, the Synod refusing to receive it, as a reflection upon the management, and the auditors were requested to suggest any improvements that may be thought desirable.

A motion by Rev. W. Stout, that the secretary-treasurer send to the Easter vestry of each church a list of assessments made on all churches, was lost.

A motion by Rev. W. Stout, asking for a committee to inquire into grants made to churches during the past eight years, was lost.

A motion by the same, that the secretary-treasurer's bonds be not paid by the synod, was lost.

A motion by the same, to dispense with the services of the assistant secretary, and that the salary of the secretary-treasurer be not more than $1,200, was lost.

A motion by Rev. J. Downie, for a committee to inquire as to the number, value, etc., of churches, was lost.

AN AGENT OF DEATH.

Small, and Little Heeded, but Deadly in the Extreme.

Constipation a Fruitful Source of Death—But it Vanishes When Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are Used—They are the World's Greatest Cure for Constipation.

People often say: 'Oh! constipation doesn't amount to anything. It cures itself if you leave it alone."

But they make a terrible mistake. There is no more fruitful source of death than constipation. And the evils it always brings, cause the most agonizing tortures.

Constipation paralyzes the muscles of the bowels, which are then unable to perform their duties.

Foul, decaying waste matter lies in the bowels, instead of being expelled. It causes irritation, inflammation and death.

Again, with such matter decaying in the bowels, the liver and kidneys become diseased, the blood poisoned, heart disease and death result.

We see, therefore, how vitally important it is to keep the bowels in proper order—most particularly in hot weather.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are the only medicine on earth that does this effectively.

The large white tablets ensure prompt, thorough digestion, and a proper, regular working of the digestive organs.

The small brown tablets reduce the waste matter, soothe and allay all irritation inflammation, and stimulate the Bowels to a regular and perfect working. Perfect health often depends on a small matter. Keep the bowels in good order.

There never was, and never will be, a case of constipation, no matter what its cause, no matter how dangerous, in young or old, that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets won't cure.

Bowel complaints are doubly dangerous in this very hot weather. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure all bowel disorders and ensure perfect health.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

Have you seen Ridley's cap window? English, American and Canadian make The celebrated Cooper yacht cap, at 50 and 75c. Linen Caps 25 and 50c. Girl's linen bicycle caps 45c, low crowns and full peaks. Ridley's 3t

"Ever have any trouble with your wheel?"

"Not yet," said the sweet young thing; "so far, whenever I have run over anyone, I have been able to get away before he got up."

Some special new gingham ties, in strings, narrow four-in-hands and strap bows. They are selling fast. Price 15 and 20c. You get them at Ridley's only. 3t

The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is literally written in blood.
It is traced in the vital fluid
Of millions of the human race.
Its positive medicinal merit
And curative power is written
Upon the hearts, and graven upon
The minds of thousands
Of people whom it has cured
And given good health
When there seemed nothing before
Them but darkness and despair.
It cures all diseases arising
From or promoted by impure
Blood by its intrinsic merit as
The One True Blood Purifier.

Hundreds of felt hats at 50c, 75c., $1 and $1.50; new goods, at Ridley's. 3t

"Ma, you said that I shouldn't eat that piece of cake in the pantry—that it would make me sick."

"Yes, Bobby."

"Well, it didn't."

Before. After.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Chatham, at Central Drug Store, C. H. Bates & Co.

STORIES OF THIERS.

The French Statesman's Cowardice and the Comical Side of It.

There are stories of Thiers' cowardice which his greatest admirers and sincerest friends have never been able to contradict. The semi-official account of his arrest on the morning of the coup d'etat would reach the acme of comicality but for a scene enacted at Bordeaux after the capitulation of Paris. He was then in mortal terror of being apprehended by Gambetta, who, for the space of four and twenty hours, seemed prepared to set the whole world at defiance rather than consent to the peace which put an end to his dictatorship. Those scenes, though intensely comic, paled before Thiers' antics when fear made him the assailer instead of the assailed. No lie was too glaring, no pretext too flimsy, no step too mean, no combination too absurd that held out the slightest chance of satisfying his wrath and allaying his white livered poltroonery. And, inasmuch as the most subtle of his devices were too transparent to impose upon the merest child, his anger increased not at their frustration—for no one troubled to frustrate them—but at their being published.

He never forgave Mme. Rouher for having made him the laughing stock of the whole of France. When the "vice emperor," as her husband was ironically called during the empire, took up his residence once more in Paris, Thiers immediately dispatched a number of detectives to keep watch. One evening it suddenly poured "cats and dogs," and Mme. Rouher sent umbrellas for every single detective, apologizing at the same time for providing only cotton ones. "Madame regrets," said the servant in his mistress' name, "but times are too bad for silk ones. She bade me tell you, however, that when the emperor returns you shall have silk ones to watch M. Thiers."

The imperialists at the Cafe de la Paix did still better. They treated the dozen "mouchards" told off to report upon their doings like men and brothers, invited them to join their company and supplied them more than liberally with refreshments. Then Thiers burst out into frantic rage. "I really believe those mountebanks of imperialists are trying to make a fool of me!" he screeched one night at the top of his falsetto voice to the Marquis Philippe de Marsa, who, though an avowed partisan of the fallen regime, was a frequent visitor at the presidency at Versailles in virtue of his mother having married the Comte Roger (Du Nord), a stanch republican and friend of Thiers. As the marquis did not answer, Thiers screeched louder than ever, expecting his interlocutor to deny the impeachment. "I really believe those mountebanks of imperialists are trying to make a fool of me!" "Absolutely, M. le President," was the quiet reply. "They are not only trying, but succeeding."

This proved too much for the irascible little man. A fresh gang of informers was ordered to the Cafe de la Paix to intimidate the imperialists if possible, but at any rate to catch the old gang in a flagrant neglect of duty. The imperialists, however, would not be intimidated and took care that the friendly detectives should not be caught. The imperialists had not only been warned in time of the contemplated move, but of the exact moment for its execution. On that memorable night a tremendous storm broke over Paris. As the hour for the expected appearance of the newcomers drew near the others were informed of what was going to happen, and they arranged to meet their colleagues outside in order to show them that there was no neglect of duty.

But, alas, it was raining in torrents, and they had no umbrellas! Thereupon a well known imperialist went in a cab to an English establishment hard by and bought a round dozen of those useful articles. Next day the bill was sent, not to the president of the republic, but to his Fidus Achates, M. Barthelemy Saint-Hilaire, with a request for reimbursement. The letter was characteristic. "You, monsieur, who are reputed to be the only surviving Carbonaro in France, must know how hard it is for a spy to be drenched to the skin in the execution of his duty, and we trust you will point this out to M. le President of the republic."—Albert D. Vandam in Saturday Review.

Hasty Words.

We are told that we ought to think twice before we speak. Sometimes we are advised if we are feeling unkindly, to count ten before we open our mouth. Yet hasty words oftentimes fly from our lips, in the moment of excited feeling, and before we have time to think twice or count half of ten, the harm is done, the keen word has flashed like a dart into some gentle heart. These hasty words are spoken, too, most frequently between those who love each other. We control our speech fairly well when it is with strangers or ordinary acquaintances we are speaking; but with those we love the best we are less careful. We let our worry or our weariness make us irritable, and then we utter hasty words which, five minutes afterward, we would give all we have to recall. But such words never can be recalled. They may be forgiven, for love forgives till seventy times seven times; but the wounds, the scars, remain.

What Is a Furlough?

"What is a furlough?" asked a Columbus (Ohio) teacher.

"It means a mule," was the reply of Mary. "Oh, no," replied the teacher. "It doesn't mean a mule."

"Indeed, it does," said Mary. "I have a book at home that says so."

"Well," said the teacher, now thoroughly interested, "you may bring the book to school, and we'll see about it."

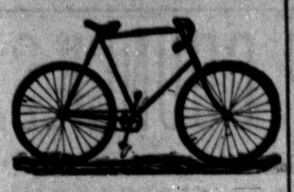
The next day Mary brought the book, and in some triumph opened to a page where there was a picture of a soldier standing beside a mule. Below the picture were the word: "Going Home on His Furlough."

A Second Daniel.

A story is told of Admiral Sicard when at Yorktown with his fleet for drills and maneuvers. A force was to land and capture an inland railroad base against a defense force of little more than half its size. The two commanders of these forces were discussing before the admiral the details, and each contended that the other would have superior advantages. The admiral, after puzzling over how the differences might be adjusted, finally said:

"Gentlemen, it is evident that the matter can be reconciled in only one way. Suppose you swap forces and fight the other way."

The battle was fought on the original plan.



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CONSIGNMENT AND CONSUMERS MERCHANTS

We therefore at any time can sell you a Bicycle that others sell at $50.00 for $29.00 and $22.50, 1898 models and strictly UP TO DATE. We have from 100 to 500 always on hand, consigned to us by DEALERS and MANUFACTURERS—who at this time of the year get cramped for cash.

In Second-hand wheels we have from 50 to 200 at almost any time, ranging in price from $7.00 to $25.00. These wheels are left with us to be sold by persons, who, for various reasons, must dispose of their wheels.

IN BICYCLE SUNDRIES:

We can sell you Enameled Paints.
Guards at, ... 35c per dozen pair
Bicycle Oil, ... 25c per dozen
Lamp Holders for Hubs at, ... 50c per dozen

Detroit Bicycle Exchange
206 Jefferson Ave.,
Detroit Mich. U. S. A.

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Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

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FOR A FEW DAYS

Sulman is going to sell Notepaper and Envelopes at less than cost to manufacture—For One Week Only, Commencing JUNE 27th

100 Sheets Notepaper
100 Envelopes, for 25c

Superior quality. Only one lot to each customer. It will pay you to secure one of these snaps, but bear in mind the sale only lasts one week. Goods on exhibition in our East window after June 23rd.

G. W. Sulman,
THE BEEHIVE
Garner House Block.

Straw Hats

Are ripe. Come in and pick one. We have the largest assortment of the very latest styles at the very lowest prices.

Straws Show Which Way
The Wind Blows

And just now it is blowing our large stock of Straw Hats into the hands of our customers who know a good thing when they see it. You cannot fail to suit yourself from our natty and handsome stock of straws . . . . . .

LINEN HATS—In all the latest patterns, and from 25c up.

SCOTT & CO.

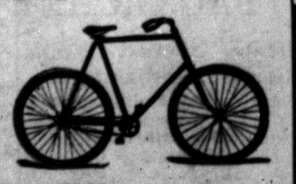
Mammoth Clothiers. - CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, HATS ARE CAPS, AND BOOTS AND SHOES.

Fish

We have an excellent Salmon at	10c a can
Our finest and the finest on the market to-day,	15c, 2 cans 25c
Kippered Herrings	15c, 2 for 25c
Fresh Herrings	12½c a can
Fresh Bloaters	20c a can
Finan Haddie	15c, 2 for 25c
Sprats	20c
Shrimp	15c and 30c

.·. G. E. YOUNG .·.

$65



Will Buy a Last Year's Model

E. & D. Bicycle

26 of these wheels were sold at $100 each last year and nearly sixty within the past two years. Ask any owner of an E. & D. wheel purchased two years and he will tell you he would not take less for his old wheel than we are asking for new ones as it is just as good. They are guaranteed for three years—never require oiling during the season and are acknowledged by riders of other wheels to be the best and easiest riding wheel in the market. No other wheel has the bearings like the E. & D. This year's model will cost you $85.00. Ladies' gear cased wheels $100 and gentlemen's racers $100. We have only five wheels of last year's pattern left and one ladies' that will cost you $70.00. If you want one, do not delay in making your purchase or you will be too late. Twenty of this year's and last year's wheels have already been sold this season. Wheels shipped to Blenheim, Wallaceburg, Thamesville or Dresden free on receipt of price.

S. Stephenson
Planet Publishing House - - - Chatham, Ontario