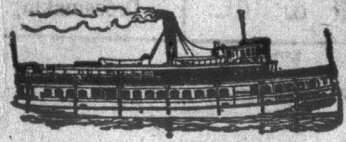


## Change of Time.



### THE STEAMER City of Chatham

Will make her regular round trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT every Monday, Wednesday, Saturday leaving Rankin dock, South Chatham, at 7:30 a. m., and returning leaves Detroit (foot of Randolph St.) at 3:30 p. m. Detroit time, or 4 o'clock Chatham time.

**One Way Trips**  
Boat leaves Chatham for Detroit Thursday morning at 9:30 o'clock, and leaves Detroit for Chatham on Friday morning at 8:30 Detroit city time or 9 o'clock Chatham time.

**FARES.**  
ROUND TRIP, 60c  
SINGLE TRIP, 30c

Agents—Stringer & Co., Chatham, Adette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson, Detroit.

JOHN ROURKE, Captain.  
WM. CORNISH, Purser.

### Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 1/2 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, 60 acres, all cleared. Good house and barn, \$2100.00.

Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$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.

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## A BIT OF BLUE ENAMEL

—OR—  
TRACED BY A VALENTINE

### CHAPTER III Visitors.

Marjorie thankfully availed herself of Miss Hyde's considerate offer, and retired to her room very early in the evening.

When she went downstairs next morning she found Mr. Hyde in the breakfast room, his fine, fresh complexion all glowing from his matutinal bath.

He greeted her with the utmost cordiality and kindness.

To herself she said that if only the laughter had the frank, pleasant manner of the father, her home might be a very happy one indeed.

In a moment or two Miss Hyde appeared, dressed in an elegant morning gown, and looking even more beautiful than she had looked the night before.

Her manner, however, was restrained, though perfectly well-bred and polite.

Evidently she had no intention of getting on terms of freedom with her young companion until she knew her better.

Mr. Hyde seemed to notice and be vexed by his daughter's coldness.

Indeed, once Marjorie saw him cast a glance of unmistakable reproof at her.

After breakfast, the members of the family were free to follow the day's occupations or diversions.

Mr. Hyde rose next on horse-back, first commending Marjorie very kindly to the care of his daughter.

"You must remember she is among strangers, Madeline, and try to keep her from feeling lonely," he said, as he left them.

"And you, my dear, must make up your mind to regard us as your friends."

A mist of grateful tears dimmed Marjorie's eyes as, standing by the window, she watched him ride away.

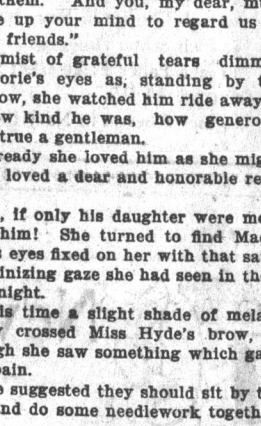
How kind he was, how generous, how true a gentleman.

Already she loved him as she might have loved a dear and honorable relative.

Oh, if only his daughter were more like him! She turned to find Madeline's eyes fixed on her with that same scrutinizing gaze she had seen in them last night.

This time a slight shade of melancholy crossed Miss Hyde's brow, as though she saw something which gave her pain.

She suggested they should sit by the fire and do some needlework together.



Marjorie readily acquiesced, and a servant brought in a great roll of flannel from which Madeline commenced, with great dexterity, to cut a number of garments, which, she said, were for the poor.

"I'm always so pleased to do anything of this kind—for the poor, I mean," said Marjorie, watching her with interest. "I'm glad you like it, too."

But Madeline disclaimed all merit in the transaction.

"If I were left to myself I should never make a single garment," she said, with frank carelessness. "I do it simply because my father wishes it. He likes me to be kind to the indigent."

"He is kind to everyone, I think," said Marjorie, softly.

Miss Hyde made no answer.

A curious look flitted over her face—almost a mocking look—as though she had her own opinion about her father's kindness.

All that day Miss Hyde and Marjorie were alone together, for the master of the house did not return till early in the evening.

Little by little the elder girl's manner unbent.

The air of cold restraint dropped from her; her face lighted up into new beauty.

Marjorie said to herself—

"Oh, how I could love her if only she would always be like this."

The truth was it was Marjorie's own sweetness that had softened Madeline.

There was a charm about her which won its way to most hearts.

Hard indeed would have been the heart that could resist her.

The two girls were still sitting together by the morning room fire when Mr. Hyde returned.

"I hope we have something good for dinner, Madeline," he said, cheerfully. "Your cousins will be here to-night."

Madeline looked up, startled, a red spot on her cheek, excitement in her

## IMPOSSIBLE, for you to enjoy

motherhood," says the doctor. Sometimes he qualifies the statement, and says: "Impossible without an operation." Yet both these "impossibles" have been made possible by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Many times the hindrances to motherhood are to be found in womanly diseases or weaknesses, which are perfectly and permanently cured by "Favorite Prescription."

This great medicine cures for women in regularity and dries debilitated drains. It heals inflammation and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"I wish to add my testimony to the value of Dr. Pierce's medicine," writes Mrs. Ida M. De Ford, of Latona, Hubbard Co., Minn. "I have been a great many years a specialist, and have been in a hospital for treatment. My case has been regarded as a hopeless one, and they knew not what the trouble was. Heart was bad, stomach all out of order; tired out; severe pains in all parts of the body; sinking spells, and nearly every ailment a woman could have. I took many a bottle of 'patent medicines' without effect, and ten months afterward I gave birth to a ten-pound boy. All physicians had stated as a fact that I never could bear a child. Both the baby and myself were strong, and I got along splendidly—thanks to your medicine."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 700 large pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

eye.

"I got a wire from them at the station," went on her father, easily. "They will be here for dinner. Isn't it time you went upstairs to dress?"

"I think it is," said Madeline, speaking in an abstracted, preoccupied fashion. "Come, Marjorie."

And they left the room.

Ten minutes later Marjorie, as she dressed in her own chamber, missed a little gold sleeve link from her cuff, and feeling sure she had dropped it either in the hall or on the staircase, she slipped out to look for it.

At the bottom of the stairs she found it; and as she stooped to pick it up she heard Mr. Hyde's voice in a room close at hand.

It was slightly raised, undoubtedly in anger or displeasure—

"Do as I tell you," he said, imperatively. "You know my plans. Silence! I will not hear a word. Enough for you that I mean to be obeyed."

It was not intentionally that Marjorie had overheard even this much, and she went upstairs again as soon as she had got her sleeve link, without pausing for a single unnecessary moment.

She concluded it must be one of the servants Mr. Hyde was speaking to, and wondered what had been done to arouse such severe displeasure in so mild-tempered a man.

A couple of minutes later there came a tap at her door, followed by the entrance of Madeline.

"You've begun to dress, I see," she remarked, carelessly. "I thought I would come in and tell you to put on one of your prettiest dresses. My father will like it, I think, and take it as a compliment to the arrival of his nephews."

Marjorie was only too pleased to do anything to gratify Mr. Hyde.

She acquiesced at once.

"Will you choose for me?" she said to Madeline. "Ah, do, please."

Madeline walked to the wardrobe without speaking, and looked at the two or three evening dresses which hung there.

"You might wear this, I think," she said, pointing to a very pretty frock, emerald-green in color, and most charmingly made. "I will send you a few flowers to wear with it."

"Oh, thank you; how very, very kind you are."

Again a slightly mocking smile curved Madeline's perfect lips.

Marjorie did not see it, however, for her face was averted, and a moment later Madeline quitted the room.

When the dinner bell rang and Marjorie went downstairs, she made as fair a picture as the mind could frame or the eye could rest upon.

The delicate shade of her dress harmonized exquisitely with the fairness of her skin.

Her eyes were sweetly lustrous behind their long silken lashes; her beautiful golden brown hair, shaded her white brow, and was gathered in a simple Greek knot at the back of her dainty head.

She looked sweeter than words can say.

Mr. Hyde, who was alone in the dining room, glanced at her with a well-pleased smile.

"Did Madeline send you the flowers, my dear?" he asked, looking at a lovely cluster of pink roses which were pinned across her bodice.

"Yes, sir. It was very kind of her, wasn't it?"

"I trust you will never meet with anything but kindness from Madeline," said the old gentleman, earnestly.

The next moment Miss Hyde entered, gowned in old rose silk, with trimmings of rich Spanish lace.

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## THE STAGE

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players."

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

At the Chatham Grand:—

General Hospital Benefit—Oct. 9.

Side Tracked—Oct. 10.

Pauline & Co.—Oct. 12-19.

Lycium Course—Oct. 26.

Sadie Martinot—Oct. 27.

Firemen's Benefit—Oct. 29.

Over Niagara Falls—Oct. 30.

(Supplied to The Planet by Press Agents.)

One of A. Q. Scammon's excellent companies will be the attraction at the Grand on Saturday night, Oct. 10th, presenting the cyclone of fun "Side Tracked." There are more realistic situations in the play of "Side Tracked" than perhaps any other show of its class on the road, while the ludicrous comedy situations cannot fail but to amuse all. The entertainment abounds in catchy music, good specialties, pretty girls and amusing situations. There is not a dull moment from start to finish.

Miss Sadie Martinot, who stands in the forefront of actresses famous for depicting such parts as the notorious Mrs. Ebb Smith, Camille, Sapho and Countess Zieka, will soon appear here in A. W. Pinero's engrossing study of the social problem whether a woman who has erred can, or should be allowed to regain her status in society as set forth in his brilliant play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." Miss Martinot's performance of Paula Tanqueray is said to be an artistic and impressive one. Her supporting company is excellent. Date for Chatham Tuesday, Oct. 27.

To the long list of parts in which Miss Kathryn Kidder has achieved distinction she has this season added another, the title role in "Lady Calmore's Flirtations," a play written especially for her, and which gives promise of proving as famous at her hands as did "Mamma Sans Gene."

The new play affords her, it is said, a field for the display of her rich dramatic gifts that cannot fail to be welcome to all admirers of the versatile art of this favorite actress. Miss Kidder and the excellent supporting company which Manager Jules Murry has secured for her will be seen here soon in this successful production. Date for Chatham, Tuesday, Nov. 3.

### BEATING A "SCOOP."

The Way President Hayes Once Saved a Newspaper Man.

President Hayes was generally counted as a cold man by the correspondents, but there is one dignified writer of "brevier matter" who, when a Washington correspondent, had need to find a vulnerable joint in the president's armor and succeeded completely.