

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

WEST
No. 3—Daily 12:35 a. m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and all points West and South.
No. 5—Daily 1:11 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and all points West and South.
EAST
No. 4—Daily 5:55 a. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North East and West.
No. 6—Daily 3:25 p. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North East and West.
No. 10—(Daily Except Sunday) 6:45 a. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto and all points North and East.

GRAND TRUNK

EAST BOUND—
Mail train, 8:37 a. m., daily except Sunday.
Mixed, 12:40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
Express, 2 p. m., daily.
International Limited, 5:18 p. m., daily.
WEST BOUND—
Accd., 8:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.
Express, 12:52 p. m., daily.
Mail, 4:18 p. m., daily except Sunday.
International Limited, 9:24 p. m., daily.
Mixed, 2:30 p. m.

PERE MARQUETTE

Leaves Chatham from—
Blenheim and Rond Eau, 6:45 a. m.
South and P. M. West, 8:20 a. m.
M. C. R. West, 9:05 a. m., P. M. East.
Blenheim and Rond Eau, 10:30 a. m.
M. C. R. West, Blenheim and Rond Eau, 4:40 p. m.
South and P. M. West, 5:15 p. m.
South and P. M. East, 6:15 p. m.
Arrive at Chatham from—
Rond Eau and Blenheim, 8:45 a. m.
East, 9:35 a. m.
West, 10:25 a. m.
Rond Eau, etc., 4:00 p. m.
East, 6:33 p. m.
Rond Eau, 7:50 p. m.
Walkerville, 7:55 p. m.
From the North—
Arrive from Sarnia 9:05 a. m.; 6:11 p. m.
For Sarnia 9:30 a. m.; 6:33 p. m.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Wabash trains leave Chatham: **WESTBOUND.**
No. 1—7:12 a. m. for Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis.
No. 2—1:04 p. m., solid train for St. Louis.
No. 18—1:20 p. m., for Detroit and Chicago.
No. 5—9:38 p. m., solid train for Detroit and Chicago.
No. 9—1:10 a. m., fast mail for St. Louis and Kansas City.
EAST BOUND.
No. 4—1:05 p. m., for St. Thomas, Willoughby, Simcoe, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 6—11:57 p. m., fast train for St. Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 8—2:02 a. m., for St. Thomas, Niagara Falls and Buffalo.
No. 8—3:07 p. m., fast mail for St. Thomas, Buffalo and New York.

WABASH
FOR
LABOR DAY

Monday, September 2nd, 1907
Will sell round trip tickets at single first-class fare between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit, Mich., Suspension Bridge, and Buffalo, N.Y. Tickets on sale August 31st, Sept. 1st, 2nd, good to return until Sept. 3rd.

For information and tickets apply to Wabash Agents, W. E. Rispin, C.P.A., 115 King Street, J. E. Peckhard, Depot Agent, Chatham; or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, Northeast corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto and St. Thomas.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Canadian National Exhibition
TORONTO

Many special features including Knabenshue's Airship, The Art Exhibit and grand display of fireworks.
Do not fail to see the Grand Truck Exhibit in Railway Building.

\$5.30 from Chatham

Going Aug. 26th to Sept. 7th.

\$3.80

Going August 27th and September 2nd
All tickets valid returning on or before Sept. 10th, 1907.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE

Leaving Chatham 8:37 a. m. Arriving Toronto 3 p. m.
Special runs on Aug. 27, 29, Sept. 2, 3, 4 and 5th.

FARM LABORERS EXCURSIONS
\$12.00

Good going from Chatham, August 27th

SINGLE FARE FOR
LABOR DAY

Good going Aug. 31st, Sept. 1st and 2nd, valid returning from destination on or before Tuesday, Sept. 3rd, 1907.

For tickets and full particulars call on Mr. W. E. Rispin, City Agent, 115 King Street; Mr. J. O. Pritchard, Depot Agent, or write J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

HYMN SAVED HIS LIFE.

An Incident Which Occurred During the Civil War.

Here is an old story worth retelling; it appeared in a recent issue of The Presbyterian.
"Many years ago some Americans in crossing the Atlantic were singing hymns together on a Sunday evening, when an exquisite rich tenor voice joined in, 'Jesus, Lover of my Soul.' Another of the singers stopped suddenly to listen, and when the glorious voice sang the verse:

'All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my hope from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.'

The listener said to himself, 'By George! It's the very man!' When the service was over he went up to the man with the glorious tenor and asked, 'Were you in the Civil War?' 'Yes,' he answered, 'but I fought on the side of the South. I was a Confederate.' 'Yes, you were a Confederate, and you were posted as a sentinel at such a post on such a night?' 'Yes, I was. How did you know?' 'Doesn't that hymn you have just sung tell you? To be sure!' cried the other. 'I remember now. I was posted at sentry duty near the edge of a wood on a night that was very cold and dark, and as the enemy were known to be near I felt nervous, homesick, miserable, and to tell the truth, afraid. To comfort and encourage myself I sang that verse of the hymn, 'All my trust on Thee is stayed,' etc., and felt somehow a strange peace come down upon me which remained with me all that long and lonely night. 'Well you might,' said the other, 'for you owed your life to that verse and that voice. I was a Union soldier, and that night I was in the wood with a party of scouts. I saw you standing at sentry, but could not see your face, and I ordered my men to cover you with their rifles. At this moment you broke out with that glorious voice and verse, which rang through the still night and seemed to paralyze my men. They looked at me when you came to

'Cover my defenceless head,
With the shadow of Thy wing.'

and I answered the look, 'All right, boys; lower the rifles, and we stole back to our lines.'

CANADIAN
PACIFICFarm Laborers'
Excursions
TO THE NORTHWEST

\$12 Going
Trip \$18 For Return

GOING DATES

Aug. 27 From Toronto and all stations west in Ontario, south of main line of the Grand Trunk Ry. to Toronto and Sarnia.
Aug. 30 From Toronto and east, to and including Sarnia, Lake and Ontario, south of main line of the Grand Trunk Ry. to Toronto and Sarnia.

Sept. 4 From Toronto and east, to and including Sarnia, Lake and Ontario, south of main line of the Grand Trunk Ry. to Toronto and Sarnia.
20,000 MEN WANTED FOR HARVESTING

For full conditions and information apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or write C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., C. P. R., Toronto.

DON'T FORGET

THE HOMESEEKERS'

Excursions to the Northwest leaving August 27, Sept. 10 and 24, Oct. 8 and 22. Low rates for 60 day return tickets to all points. Women and children especially should travel on 'Homesee'ers.' Tourist Sleepers.

Tickets and full information at city office, corner King and Fifth Sts., E. R. Freeman, C. P. A., Chatham, or write C. B. Foster, D. P. A., Toronto.

TORONTO
EXHIBITION

Special Rates
and Trains
FROM
CHATHAM

TORONTO and RETURN TORONTO and RETURN
\$3.80 \$5.30
Special Excursion Days Monday, Aug. 20
AND SEPT. 2 Saturday, Sept. 7
inclusive

Tickets Good To Return until Sept. 10
Ask Agents for free copy of OFFICIAL PROGRAMME and TIME TABLE, giving full details of special train service.

LABOR DAY

Return Tickets to all stations at SINGLE FARE
Good going Aug. 31, Sept. 1 and 2
Return limit Sept. 3
ON SALE AT ALL C.P.R. CITY AND STATION TICKET OFFICES

Tickets and full information may be obtained from Mr. E. Freeman, City Agent, Cor. King and Fifth Sts., or write C. B. Foster, D. P. A., C. P. R., Toronto.

The Greater
Happiness.

By NANCY BRENT.

Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

Miss Ryland turned from the window where she stood picking the withered blossoms from the azalea and looked at her patient.

"You seem restless. Would you like me to read to you awhile?" she asked.

"I'd rather have you rub my head with the bay rum," he said peevishly.

She took the bottle from the cabinet and poured some in the palm of her firm white hand.

"That's more like living." He gave a sigh of relaxation as the soothing effect stole over him. "Had a pretty close call, didn't I, Miss Ryland?" "Pneumonia is always a tiresome business," she answered unconsciously, trying to rub his hair into covering the bald spot on his head, "but the doctor says you may start for Palm Beach tomorrow if you have no fever tonight."

"By Jove, I don't know whether I want to go or not—don't seem to have energy enough; believe I'd rather stay here and have you look after me awhile longer. It's pretty comfortable."

She took a cloth and wiped off a drop of bay rum that was trickling toward his ear and turned his head so she could rub the other side. "But just think how fortunate you are to be able to leave the hospital for such a lovely rest at Palm Beach," she said cheerfully. "I've always longed to be rolled around in a chair on the sands there, with beautiful clothes and no worry over the fact that I was eating up a five dollar bill during the day and sleeping away another five at night."

"Money doesn't give me everything," he grumbled. "My owning a few millions didn't keep me from having this beastly attack. How would you like to go to Palm Beach and look after me?" he asked suddenly, looking intently at the handsome face bending over him.

She gave him a startled glance, and the bay rum splashed down his forehead and ran perilously near his eyes. "You will not be sick enough to require a nurse," she said quietly.

"But I would like to have you look after me. You have a way about you that is restful, and I think it would be fine to have some one as capable and as comforting always at hand. Suppose you marry me and go with me?"

She set the bottle on the table and looked at him in astonishment. "I'm afraid you still have some fever," she said, reaching for the little thermometer.

"I don't think it is a sign of fever to recognize a good thing and want it. The proposition has its good points for both of us. I would have a wife that I would be proud of, and you could certainly roll in a chair at Palm Beach and not worry about the hotel bills."

"But is that the greatest happiness that can come to a man or a woman? You have had more experience than I. You are about forty-five, I should think, and I am twenty-eight. I have always looked forward to loving the man I married." She leaned her elbow on the table, and her violet eyes were large and serious as those of a child that considers a problem too deep for it.

"I've never given much thought to love as a romance," he said, pushing the counterpane from his neck and leaving his arms free. "But I think a nice, comfortable friendship would be far more satisfactory."

"I suppose it is, as you say, comfortable to stay on the level plane, but don't people who make such marriages fail to reach the heights that women in their hearts always long for? I have always imagined that on the heights the air was more glorified."

"My dear woman, I'm afraid you've been reading novels. Take my word for it that a nice, comfortable existence is the only sane life and that only young and hysterical fools ever reach the heights that you are describing, and then they don't stay there long. They tumble back to earth quick enough. I hope you'll get that out of your head and come with me to-morrow."

"I couldn't do that, anyway," she said decidedly. "It's almost a part of the ethics of our profession that we don't accept offers of marriage from our convalescent patients."

"Do you think because I've had pneumonia I have necessarily left my mind weak?" he demanded.

"No, I don't think that, and I acknowledge that your offer has its temptations. Let me think it over while you are gone. I'm leaving in an hour and am to take a week's rest myself. I must be saying goodbye now," looking hastily at her watch. "I hope you will soon be strong and well, and I will think over your plan while you are gone."

Once in her room she went to her wardrobe for her one gala dress, for to celebrate the beginning of her week's holiday she had promised to go with John Martin to the theater. There was a tap at the door, and one of the nurses looked in.

"Seems to me you are doing the society act with a vengeance tonight. Here's a big box of violets for you. I thought you said it was a mere newspaper man you were going with?"

Mary Ryland opened the box, a flush a pleasure on her face.

"Oh, but he's a dear! He always thinks of the little things that please."

When she pinned on her hat, she

looked in the mirror at the violets, fresh and sweet against the soft gray of her gown.

"If I promise to marry him when he comes back from Palm Beach, I can have violets every day if I want them," was the thought that ran through her mind, but it was a hazy, indefinite way, mixed with an idea that to buy violets herself would not give her so much pleasure as to have some one think to buy them for her.

"You are a vigorous bit of the outside world," she said when she met Martin in the reception room, and they started for the car.

"And you are the best bit of this world and a promise of the next," he said, catching the end of her chiffon scarf that was falling from her shoulder and throwing it carefully around her throat. "My dear child, you take care of everybody on earth except yourself. It's spring, of course, but the air is so chilly you ought to keep that lace stuff on your chest covered."

She laughed happily, walking beside him with light, springy steps.

"You treat me as if I were an irresponsible child that needed watching."

"As for watching you, I always do that. You must have known for months that I'd like nothing better than taking care of you always. There wouldn't be much luxury to offer you; there would be plenty of love. But I want you to have everything. Yesterday I chased all over town for a story that the chief wanted, and I was lucky enough to get it exclusively. The old man said it was worth five hundred to the paper, and he nearly knocked the breath out of me by handing me a check. The very first thing I thought of, little girl, when I got calm enough to think was that that five hundred would furnish a flat. Could you be content to live in a tiny flat and trust me to take care of you as best I could?" He peered eagerly into her face, and neither of them saw the cab drawn by a madly frightened horse dash around the corner.

When she recovered consciousness she was on a seat in a corner drug store, with John Martin bending anxiously over her.

"Drink all this," he commanded, taking the glass from the druggist. "I believe your arm is broken, dear, and I feel murderous enough to smash every cab in the city to kindling wood."

She smiled faintly. "I think you had better leave one whole one and call it to take me back to the hospital."

In the cab he placed her arm, according to her directions, in a position that would give her as little pain as possible, then drew her head against his shoulder.

"Poor little girl!" he said commiseratingly. "This is a sorry ending for the pleasant evening I hoped you were going to have."

She sat in silence, and unconsciously her face nestled into a more comfortable position on his shoulder. His arm held her to break as much as possible the jolting of the cab. Still half dazed and not wholly recovered from her faintness, her mind, with a peculiar reflex action, ran over and supplemented the thoughts of the day.

"John"—her voice was faint and sleepy—"I'd rather live in the tiny flat than to roll in a chair on the sands at Palm Beach forever."

He tried to see her eyes by the light through the cab window. "My dear, I'm afraid you have some fever," he said anxiously.

First Patent in America.

The first patent in America was granted to Joseph Jenks, a founder and machinist who had emigrated from Hammersmith, England, where he was born in 1802. He was a very ingenious man, and was induced by Governor Winthrop, the younger, to come to Lynn, Mass., about 1842, as master mechanic to establish "the iron and steel works."

He was acknowledged head of the iron smelting and founding business and the first builder of machinery in this country and first patentee of invention in America, having introduced the idea (first granted by act of parliament in 1825) of protection for the manufacture of improvements by petition to the government of Massachusetts Bay. In 1846 he took patents for mill improvements, and in 1855 he patented the present form of the grass scythe, for which he should be held in grateful remembrance. In 1852 he made dies for the first coinage of money, the pine tree shillings. In 1854 he built the first fire engine to the order of the selectmen of Boston (the first ever built in this country); in 1857 he built a forge and entered upon the manufacture of his improved scythes nine years before his application was granted.—Journal of American History.

Shy on Smelts.

"Great Scott, what do you call these, Helen?" asked Dan Foss. He was gazing at an elaborately garnished platter which held two tiny fish.

"You wanted smelts. I didn't know how big they were. I never heard of smelts in the west. You know I got two mackerel last week, and they made a nice little meal, so I thought two smelts would be enough. Our fish man's been sarcastic since that day I phoned for a halibut and he explained to me that a halibut was too large for two people—it occasionally weighs 100 pounds. Today he began to be funny about the two smelts. I got freckles dignified and hung up the receiver. The boy had gone before I looked at them. I knew right away, Dan, I had made a miserable blunder, only I boiled eggs, you see, to make out a meal."

"All right, little woman," laughed Dan. "They're a nice appetizer. Only next time order twenty anyway. Fifteen's about my limit on smelts."—Sue Case Magazine.

Young Folks

THE FLOATING PIN.

Some Amusing Experiments With Bits of Metal and Water.

Let a drop of water fall upon glass and it will spread, but a drop of mercury will not. This is because the water and the glass have an affinity for each other, so that the water wets the glass, but there is no affinity between mercury and glass. The same principle underlies a pretty experiment that may be made with water and a pin.

Water will wet a pin, but not so readily as it wets glass. Remembering this, we may make a pin, even a big one, float upon the surface of water. There are several ways of doing this, one of them being that shown in the accompanying illustration. Lay the



HOW TO FLOAT A PIN.

pin upon the prongs of a fork, and then, holding the fork at an angle of forty-five degrees, place it very gently upon the water, watching your opportunity to remove the support.

This may require a little practice, but you will soon be able to succeed, when you will see the water assume a convex form on each side of the pin, and as soon as the pin has replaced enough of the water to counterbalance its weight it will float like a little boat. This experiment may be made with a needle, as well as a pin, it being necessary only to place it upon the water so carefully that the water cannot wet it. That may sound like an impossibility, but it is possible, nevertheless, to lay the pin or the needle upon the water that it shall not be made wet.

If you find the experiment with the fork only partially successful, try this simpler method: Lay a sheet of cigarette paper evenly upon the water, and upon the paper place a needle or a pin. As soon as the paper gets wet through it will sink below the surface, leaving the needle or the pin floating. By using great care you might perhaps succeed after awhile in floating a dime or a gold dollar in the same way.

MAN IN THE PANSY.

He Wears a Yellow Shawl and Keeps His Feet in a Tub.

The little sister came in from the garden, her hands full of flowers, and begged her mamma for a story—"a brand new one, mamma"—so mamma tried to think of a new story, while the little sister kept very still. At last mamma caught sight of a pansy among the little flowers the little sister held, and this is what she told the little sister:

"In the middle of every pansy there lives a little old man. He must be a very cold little man, too, for he is always wrapped in a little yellow blanket and even then has to have an extra covering of velvet pansy leaves to keep him warm. And he sits in the flower with only his head uncovered, so that he can see the world."

"But the queerest thing about this little old man is that he always keeps his feet in a foot tub—such a funny little tub, too—so long and narrow that you wonder how he manages to get his feet in it. He does, though, for when you pull the tub off there you will discover his two tiny feet, just as real as can be."

The next time you pick a pansy see if you can find the man and his little foot tub.

A Question of Politeness.

No one has a right to enter another person's room without knocking for permission, no matter how close and intimate the relations between them may be. Every human being has a right to privacy when he or she desires it, and both courtesy and common sense forbid an intrusion. Whether you are a boy or a girl, you should not enter the room of father, mother, brother or sister without knocking or asking permission. The strict observance of this little rule not only enables the members of the family to have privacy when they desire it, but it establishes and fosters a high standard of politeness that will be sure to result in elevating the character of the entire family circle. It is a great mistake to think that courtesy and politeness, in even little things, should be shown only to strangers. The family circle is the place above all others for them. Children who are taught to be punctiliously polite at home are sure to be polite out of it.—Chicago News.

The Forgetmenot.

I'm such a little flower,
Much littler than the rose.
I only have a small blue eye
And a teeny, weeny nose!

I was so afraid, dear children,
You'd forget me when you came,
So I asked my Mother Nature
To let me choose my name.

I know it's hard to 'member,
Such an awful lot,
But when you're in the garden
Please for-get-me-not.

What do you look for in Biscuits?

- freshness, crispness, wholesomeness?
- biscuits that are good to see and better to eat?
- biscuits that are a delicacy for every meal?

You will find all these qualities in the "quality" biscuits—

MOONEY'S
Perfection Cream Sodas

In air-tight, moisture-proof, dust-proof packages.

DISTR

ROMNEY.

The sound of the threshing machine is again heard in our midst. Mr. F. C. Renwick was in the Machine City on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. H. Bellinger visited new wire fence along the front of friends at Essex Centre on Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Will Reek, who was operated improves the appearance of the upon for appendicitis at the Public Hospital, Chatham, last Mrs. Samuel Reek spent last week week is reported to be getting on in Chatham, to be near her son splendidly.



This is the box that holds the most delicious cereal made—a temptation to every poor appetite.

SANITAS
TOASTED CORN
FLAKES

have a flavor more tasty than you ever imagined could be captured and put into a box. Get it from your grocer.

THE WESTERN FAIR

Sept. 6th to 14th.
The attractions at this Western Fair, London, Ont., this year promise to surpass anything ever presented at any previous Exhibition. Knabenshue, the world-renowned aeronaut, will make daily ascensions with his airship. The airship will also be on exhibition at all times during the Fair. The Toronto Pigeon Fanciers' Association will start a race from in front of the Grand Stand on Wednesday afternoon, when it is expected that about four or five hundred pigeons will be liberated in their start from home. The Dog Show will be something new to Western Fair visitors. Apple's animals will perform twice daily before the Grand Stand; they show almost human intelligence and no one should miss seeing them. White & LeMart, the Les Arlows and all the others must be seen to be appreciated. There will be first-class music throughout the entire week by excellent bands. The program each evening will be concluded by a grand display of fireworks, closing with the "Siege of Gibraltar."

Special arrangements have been made with all Canadian Railways and some of the lines in Michigan for reduced rates from Sept. 7th to 16th inclusive.

Reserved seats will be for sale for the Grand Stand on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 10th, 11th, 12th. Mail orders for the same will be attended to.

Programs, prize lists and all information given by applying to the Secretary, General Offices, London, Ont.

MUSIC

Hath charms, while you listen to our Dominion pianos and organs, sold on easy terms with 10 years guarantee.

We sell latest Edison phonograph and records, see our latest silent easy running sewing machines.

TYRELL'S MUSIC STORE King St West Chatham

Calling Cards, Invitations, Wedding Announcements and Envelopes to match, Programs, Pencils Etc., can always be obtained at The Planet Office.

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Estimates Given
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Shop at Jas. King's
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STRICTLY PRIVATE
YOUR MARRIAGE LICENSE
AND WEDDING RING
VONGUNTEN'S

'Dr. Neil Smith

Office over A. I. McCall & Co's Drug Store
Cor. King and Fifth Sts.
Phone 164

t's Always Going up in Value

There's no investment so sound and stable as good.

HOUSE PROPERTY
The value will soar, but the property itself is firmly anchored, solid and substantial. Put your money in something real and tangible.

NOTHING BETTER THAN
REAL ESTATE
FOUR GOOD FARMS FOR SALE
50% acres in Dover 40 acres in Harwich
100 acres in Harwich 100 acres in Harwich
We also have several good bargains in town property which we would be pleased to have you look over.

SMITH & SMITH, REAL ESTATE AGENTS

Money goes like a racehorse and comes like a snail.

Here worship never extends to our intimate friends.