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W. E. BISPIN, W. P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

Corrected Aug. 1st, 1905.

GOING EAST

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

7 a.m. daily, ex. Sunday 1.03 a.m.

*3.22 a. m. Express *1.11 a.m *3.32 p.m " \$9.50 p.m

This train runs daily except Sunday.

GRAND TRUNK

Zakes effect Sunday, May 14, 1905.

WEST.

4 3.39 a.m. for Windsor, Letroip and in

mediate stations except Sunday
12.45 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.

EAST.

28.37 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toron

2.60 p.m. for London, Toronto, Mon-real, Buffalo and New York.

5.13 p.m. for London, Hamilton, To-mento, Montreal and East.

2 9.00 p.m. for London and intermediate

T Daily except Snuday : *Daily.

CANADIAN

Farm Laborers' Excursion

Manitoba and Assinibola

\$12.00 Going. \$18.00 Returning GOING DATES.

For pam hlet giving full particulars apply nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or write

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GRAND TRUNK SAILWAY

CIVIC HOLIDAY

CHATHAM

AUG. 14TH

Single Fare for Round Trip

To all stations Toronto and West includ-ing line, Toronto to North Bay, also to Port Huron and Detroit, Mich., Susp. Bridgeand

Good going p.m. trains Aug. 12, all trains Aug. 13 and 14, returning until Aug. 15.

For tickets and full information call on C. PRITCHARD, Depot Agent, W. E. RISPIN, City Agent., 115 King Street, Chatham; J. D. McDonald, District Passes of Agent. Forento.

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C. B. FOSTER.

Aug. 29, 1905, Stations south of, buincividing main line Toronto to Sarnis cluding Toronto).

PACIFIC

J. A. RICHARDSON,

8-2.49 p,m

GOING WEST

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RED Rose Tea has all the good points of two good teas and none of the weaknesses of any. You never drank a cup of straight Ceylon or Indian tea that could compare in strength, richness, delicacy and fragrance with the "rich fruity flavor" of Red

Yet Red Rose Tea goes further and costs no more than either Indian or Ceylon teas alone.

Red Rose Tea is better than either Indian or Cey on tea and is more economical because it goes

is good Tea T. H. Estabrooks

LOTTERIES IN ENGLAND.

They Had Great Vogue There a Couple of Centuries Ago.

Drawing for the first lottery held in England commenced on January 11th, 1569, and continued at all hours of the day and night at the west door of St. Paul's Cathedral for nearly four months. For the pervious two years the scheme was well boomed, and the lottery consisted of 40,000 lots or shares, at ten shillings each. The profit was devoted to the repairing of harbors and other useful public works. The state lottery very quickly grew in popularity, and a keen and brisk business was carried on by the numerous lottery of-

On one occasion circumstances excit ed the people to such an extent that extravagant biddings were made for the remaining shares in the lottery of that year, until as much £126 were given for a ticket on the day before the draw-ing. In 1737 a lady diving in London had a lottery ticket presented to her by her husband, and on the Sunday preceding the drawing her success prayed for in the parish church in this form: "The press is of the congrega-tion are desired for the success of a person engaged in a new undertaking."

Henry Ward Beecher Got Even. Henry Ward Beecher was often spared much embarrassment by his quick-ness at repartee. One evening as he was in the midst of an impassioned speech, some one attempted to interrupt him by suddenly crowing like a rooster. It was done to perfection; a number of people laughed in spite of themselves, and the speaker's friends felt that in a moment the whole effect of the meeting, and of Mr. Beecher's

thrilling appeals, might be lost.

The orator, however, was equal to the occasion. He stopped, listened till the crowing ceased, and then, with a "Morning already!" he said; "my watch is only at 10. But there can be no mistake about it; the instincts the lower animals are infallible."

There was a roar of laughter. The "lower animal" in the gallery collapsed, and Mr. Beecher was able to re sume as if nothing had occurred.— Boston Herald.

When a woman flirts for effect her sorrow is deepest if it brings trou-



SUNLIGHT SOAP

she has no time for preparing any of the family meals. Wash day is a trial, and the good wife faces each with a sigh of despair.

Sunlight soap makes all the difference in the world. No toiling—no rubbing—no boiling—less than half the labor with much better results. Most women are all through their wash by twelve o'clock when they wash with Sunlight Soap the Sunlight way. It makes child's play of work. ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

OVER THE

TO The Great Lewis & Clark Centennial Exposition, Partland, Oregon, June 1st to Oct. 15th, 1905.

June 1st to Oct. 15th. 1905.

Round trip tlokets are now on sale attil September 30th, good for ninety ways from date of sale, with stop-swer privileges going and returning. The sale attil direct lines. Rates from Chatcham \$65.25. going or returning through California \$76.25. This will see the grandest opportunity ever tives the public to visit the Pacific Coast at a very low rate. The Great Wabash is acknowledged by traveless to be the shortest, best and quickets route to all Pacific Coast Points. Berths reserved and all other information cheerfully furnished. Full particulars from any Wabash agent of J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and with Thomas, Ont.

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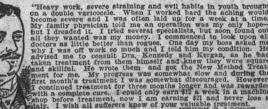
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BD LEONARD FRANK ADAMS

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Danforth strolled down the bench looking for a certain white umbrella which he felt sure he would recognise among a thousand similar ones. Fin down on the sand dunes, well away from the crowd which thronged th. sand, he espied it. He could tell it i the certain rakish angle with which was always stuck in the sand as well as by the distinctive downward droot of its time worn ribs. Beneath the mo brella he would find her. Danfort! quickened his steps and made for the sand dunes.

As he came nearer he saw the g'i in a steamer chair beneath the shelter of the umbrella. She was reclining mo tionless, her eyes closed. He stole enu tiously up and seated himself best. the chair. Still the girl did not newe and from her regular breathing it was apparent she had fallen asleep.

Danforth fished in his pockets and found some cigars and a little volume of Keats. He touched a match to one of the former and opened the latter. For a time he read and smoked con tentedly while the girl in the chair slept on.

At length he lay the book face down on the sand and looked at the girl with a whimsical smile curving his lips. He blew several puffs of white smoke and watched them drift lazily away.

"It is a great chance," he mused softly, "a great chance. Lord knows I'd never have the courage to talk to you as frankly as I intend to do if you were awake, but now I'm going to have a nice long talk with you. Indeed, I shall tell you many things that have been on my mind for some time." He listened intently to assure himself that the girl's regular breathing was unchanged before he went on:

"We've been the best of friends for the past few years, haven't we? It has been a jolly, confidential friendship. never marred by any 'foolishness,' as on choose to call it. Well, that's one side of it-your side. It hasn't been marred by any spoken 'foolishness' on my part, but there's been an awful



nking going on all the same. Good lord, Amy, you haven't an idea what ome things have cost me. I've loved ou-do you understand?-loved you from the very first, and yet not one yord, not one hint of it, I flatter myself, has ever passed my lips."

He paused and smoked furiously for

"Blast poverty!" he burst out, a trifle ore vehemently than he intended. There was a slight movement in the steamer chair. He looked in that direction anxiously, but the girl was breathing deeply, regularly. He caught

up the volume beside him.
"Here it is—the sum and substance of t all-admirably expressed by Brother

He turned the pages rapidly to "lin-dymion" and read, his voice guardedly

"That was what I feared," he mused "Cinders, ashes, dust!" I couldn't drag it down to that and so-and so I've fos ered this beautiful, this idyllic, friendship of ours."

He laid the volume down again.

"Blast poverty!" he growled. "I could only offer you love of the crust vari-

He looked out over the sparkling water. Here and there a sail showed white against the blue of the sky. He watched a solitary gray gull settle slowly in great, indolent circles.

"I wish you could have known," said he, "although, of course, it would have been absurd to tell you. Still, I wish you could have known. Somehow I ke this talking frankly to you even if you are asleep. I can tell you now I couldn't if you were awake, that Deer denr! It would never do. You'd come to think me little and common place. Life for you would be a dull, grinding routine. But I feel better to ave told you, even in this way."
He opened the volume and began to read silently. The sun crept down to- land Plain Dealer.

ward the west. A breeze sprang up from the water and set the white um breila swaying.

Presently the girl stirred uneasily and sat up. She blinked sleepily, and her eyes fell on the man

"Hello, Tom!" she said. "How long have you been here?"
"Just came," he lied regally.

"Was I asleep?" she asked. "Why didn't you wake me up?" "You looked too comfortable," said he. "I hadn't the heart."

She caught sight of the volume "Keats!" she exclaimed. "Won't you read to me? 'Endymion,' part two, if

He eyed her sharply. Her face was "Love in a cottage, love upon a crust Is (Love, forgive us!) cinders, ashes, dust,"

he read. There was something suspiciously like a chuckle from the depth of the

steamer chair. He closed the book and turned to her quickly. "Blast poverty!" she said, imitating He sprang up and regarded her nar-

"You weren't asleep?" he asked in-

"If I was I heard much in a dream," "Lord!" he groaned. Then he smiled "Anyway I'm glad you heard," he said

defiantly. "So am I," she declared very seriously. "Do you mean it?" he cried.

She turned her eyes to the sea, "I am going to risk the crust," she

His Client Went Free

When a young man General Butler was debarred from practice for two years. His first case after that was to be tried before the superior court at Salem. The case was one of theft, and his client was held a prisoner, appearing in the courtroom under guard. Butler knew the man to be guilty and made a request that he have a few moments' private conversation with his client. The court extended the courtesy, and both retired to a private room downstairs. When the door was carefully closed Bütler said, "See here, Mr A., how much money have you with you?" Upon being told he said, "Well you give me one-half of that now." The man counted out and handed him the money. Then Butler went to a window, opened it wide, turned his back to his client and walked leisurely out

of the room, going back to the court room. The court asked Butler where his client was. He looked about the gether the two women left the room. The man drew a long, quivering sigh room as if expecting him to be in his place and replied: "Your honor, I do

not know where my client is. It is the custom for the guard to follow his pris-

Using Endearing Terms. Did you ever notice—but of course you did—what a difference there is in men in the matter of using endearing terms? It is just as natural for some men to say "Yes, dear," or "No, sweet rier to chase the family cat up a tree. Of course, it doesn't always mean anything in particular. That is to say, if a man calls a girl "dear" or "little one" after he has been "paying her distinct attention" for awhile, it doesn't necessarily mean that he's going to propose. If certain women would get that through their heads there would be fewer broken hearts. Actions, not words, gauge sincerity, and a man may string the conversation full of pet names and not have any deeper affection than the man who doesn't call his wife "dear." It is only a habit, but it is such a pretty one and it is so easy a way of making a woman happy that it is really too bad more men do not cultivate ft.-Woman Correspondent in Detroit Free Press.

Napoleon had a wonderful memory When emperor he once surprised his council with his intimate knowledge of Roman law and was asked how he had obtained it. He stated that when a lieutenant he had once been placed under arrest and was in prison for two weeks. During that time the only book at his command was a treatise on Roman law. He sat down and in two weeks mastered the volume so com pletely that twenty years later he could repeat long passages from its pages. He never forgot a face or a name and would often greet private soldiers by their names, sometimes alluding to the march or the battle where he had seen them before. He kept in his head all the details of his military movements, and it was said of him that during the march to Italy and Marengo he knew where every pound of the supplies for the use of the army was located. It is said that he remembered the name of every officer to whom he ever issued a

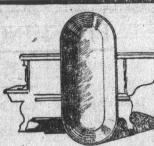
Steady Work, but a Good Home. A bank president was engaging a private secretary. He said to the young man who seemed to fill the bill: "I would expect you to spend Saturday afternoons and Sundays at my country home, so as to aid me in any corre spondence that might come up. Could you do that?"
"Yes, sir."

"Do you ever let pleasure interfere with business? How are you on golf?" "I have played a little, but not se much as"-

"See here. I want a straight answer. Are you a golfer or not?"
"I have won some cups, and my

handicaps have been heavy, but as to interfering with business"—
"That will do," said the banker.
"That's what I want you out there for.

I want some man who can put up a good fight and keep me humping on Saturday and Sunday. Come around on Monday and begin work."—Cleve-



The Pandora Reservoir

The Pandora is the only range with a reservoir stamped in one

single piece of steel and enamelled, / It is the only reservoir without seams, rivets or places to catch dirt. It has no sharp angles. All angles are made with rounding curves, and the whole reservoir is beautifully enamelled.

McClary's are the only range makers in Canada with a plant for making enamelled steel reservoirs, and that is why the Pandora is the only range that has a one-piece reservoir.

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H. MACAULAY - Sole Agent CHATHAM

He Succeeded. With a desperate gesture the man forced ats way into the room where the two women were engaged in a discussion.

The woman who was speaking kept on as if nothing had occurred. "Step!" cried the man again excited-y. "This thing has gone far enough. I forbid you to do this thing you con-

downtrodden. His wife regarded him in exasperating silence for a gloment, and the maid

template. My rights shall not be so

"I command you to desist," he thun-"Well, have it your own way then,"

and wiped his pallid brow, but victory He had saved his favorite shirt from

ecoming a dust rag. The social climber believes that all's

The Ancient Fisherm 12 It was an ancient fisherman, He stopped a bunch of three. Now, by the beard of the pickerel, Pray whytere stopst thou we?

He held us with his glittering eye And would not let us go
Till he had houred into our ears
His little tale of woe.

"We started on a fishing trip,
A merry gang of eight,
With hampers loaded down and eke A jug of joyous bait.

"To reach the happy fishing ground We hired a panting tug, When one uncouth and clumsy wight Fell down and broke the jug. "We landed on a smiling isle

Whose shores were green and pink-With water, water everywhere, The only thing to drink. "We landed just a week age.
And in those days accursed ithout an effort I acquired

A large and howling thirst. "Now you have guessed the reason why
I've had my little say—
Have one or two or all of you,
A bottle hid away?"

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