CANADIAN PAULFIC RAILWAY Corrected Oct. 1st, 1905. GOING WEST 2.7 a.m. daily, ex. Sunday 1.03 a.m. *1.13 a.m. hxpress *1.13 a.m. 2.18 a. m. hxpress 3.32 p.m.... " \$9.50 p.m This train runs daily except Sunday Starts from here and remains over night.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO. 6—1.32 a.m 8—2.49 p,m 5-0.30 p.m..... 9-1.13 a.m..... J. A. RICHARDSON,
Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.
J. C. PRITCHARD,

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E BRITTON, D.P.A., London H. F. MOSLLER, G.P.A. Agent Chatham

GRAND TRUNK Takes effect Sunday, Oct. 1st, 1905. WEST.

2 3.30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and in armediate stations except Sunday
2 12.52 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit. 2.18 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
2.19 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west onal Limited daily †Mixed 2.30 p. m.

EAST. 28.37 a.m. ter Lendon, Hamilton, Toron \$5.8 miralo \$1.00 p.m. for London, Toronto, Mantreal, Buffalo and New York.

*5.18 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.

\$9.00 p.m. for London and intermediate

Daily except Sunday : *Daily.



Thanksgiving Day!

OCKOBER 26TH, 1905

Lowest One-way First-class Fare for the Roand Trip, Tickets on sale October 25th and 26th, good to return until October 30th, between all stations in Canada on the Buffalo Division, also to Detroit, Suspension Bridge and Buffalo.

*Five solid wide vestibule trains daily.

Full particulars from any Wabash Agent,
A. &IGHARDSON, District Passenger
Agent, North East Corner King and Yonge
Streets, and St. Thomas; W. E. Rispin,
C.P.A., Chatham, J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL SELL

Return Tickets AT Single Fare FOR

Thanksgiving Day

Hoing Oct. Wednesday Thurs'y
The physician, who has not sufficient configuration of the patient first sence in his own ability to cure his patient first Returning Until Monday,

October 30th,

Between all Stations in Canada, Fort William and East.

Full particulars from Canadian Pacific Agent, W. H. HARPER, or write C. B. Wester, D.P.A., Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

SINGLE FARE -FOR-

THANKSOIVI G DAY

Good going October 25th and 26th, return ing until Oct. 30th, between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich, Suspension Bridge and Buffalo, N.Y. For Hunters ! Single Fare !

Good going daily until Nov. 7th, to points
Temagami on T. & H. O. Ry; to points
Mattawa to Port Arthur inclusive; to Port
Parthur via N, N. Co., good going October
26th to Nov. 7th, to Muskoka Lakes, Lake
af Bays, Magnetewan River, all Stations
Argyle to Cobeconk, Severn to North Bay,
points on Northern Nav. Co. (Georgian Bay
and Mackinaw Division), Midland, Penetang and Lakefield. All tickets valid returning until December 9th.

For tickets and full information call on

For tickets and full information call on W. E. RISPIN, City Agent, 115 King Street: J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot Agent

Fire, Life and Accident Money to Loan at lowest rate of Interest.

GEO.K. ATKINSON Phone 346. 5th Street Next to Harrison Hall

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Bird Seed pots, the standard bird look, sold everywhere. Expert shell bows.

FOR WOMEN AND

Much That Every Woman Desires to Know About Sanative, Antiseptic Cleansing and the Care of the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands.

WHAT CUTICURA DOES FOR WOMEN

Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills in the antiseptic cleansing of the mucous surfaces, and of the blood and circulating fluids, thus affording pure, sweet, and economical local and constitutional treatment for weakening ulcerations, inflammations, itchnigs, irritations, relaxations, dis-placements, pains, and irregularities peculiar to females. Hence the Cuti-cura remedies have a wonderful in-fluence in restoring health, strength, and beauty to weary women, who fluence in restoring health, strength, and beauty to weary women, who have been prematurely aged and invalided by these distressing ailments, as well as such sympathetic afflictions as an æmia, chlorosis, hysteria, and nervousness.

Women from the very first have fully appreciated the purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, certainty of speedy and permanent cure, absolute safety, and the great economy which have

and the great economy which have made Cuticura the standard humour remedy of the civilized world.

TORTURING HUMOUR Cured by Cuticura, Relief from the First Application.

"I suffered five years with a terrible itching eczema, my body and face being covered with sores. Never in my life did I experience such awful suffering, and I longed for death, which I felt was near. I had tried docto, and medicines without success, but my mother insisted that I cess, but my mother insisted that I try Cuticura. I felt better after the first application of Cuticura Ointment, and was soon entirely well.—Mrs. A. Etson, Bellevue, Mich."

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold through-out the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Syd-ney. Potter Drug & Chem. Copp., Boston, Sole Propa-ews Send for "A Book for Women.", Mailed Free. Whistler and the Amateur.

When James MacNeill Whistler went to Venice to make those fourteen famous etchings of his he became so intoxicated with its beauty that he made seventy pastels first, leaving his etchings till the last few days. These pastels made a tremendous sensation. All the art world of Venice was carried away with enthusiasm, excepting a Russian painter, who declared them tricks, betting a basket of champagne he could paint six not to be distin-guished from them. Mr. Whistler amiably gave some of his paper and six pastels, which were finally mixed up with those by the Russian and submitted to a jury who had seen none of them. Mr. Whistler's pastels were unmistakable, and the Russian lost the wine. A few days later the two met on the Rialto, and Mr. Whistler laughed a little about the wine and the bet. The Russian was furious. "You forget, sir." he said, "that I'm a Russian, and if you scratch one you find a Tar tar underneath." "Oh, no, you have it wrong," said Mr. Whistler, "you have it wrong. I scratched an artist and found an amateur."

He Will Cure You First Then You Pay Him



Dr. Gold berg's accept anceof a cas

value he has given the patient, but he expects money for the to prove his worth and show positive and satisfactory results before he asks for the fee. So, should he fail to cure the case, the patient loses nothing, while the doctor, when he cures the patient, has given him what is worth much more than money—he has given him his health back. Ir. Goldberg is the first apecialist in the United States or Canada, who has had sufficient confidence in his ability to say to the afflicted that not a dollar need to be paid until cured. There is no guesswork, no experiment about his method. He is a known expert in his chosen specialty, and offers you the best, and only the best treatment. When your life or your health is at stake, inferior treatment (which leaves after-effect experiments and cortificates).

is at stake, inferior treatment (which leaves atter-effect weres than the disease itself) is dear at any pr. —
Dr. Goldbe, B has 14 diplomas and certificates from the various colleges and state boards of vacidical examiners, which should be sufficient guarantee as to his standing and ability. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, it will be to your advantage to get the doctor's opinion of your case free of charge. He wants to hear from pathents who have been unable to get cured, as he guarantees a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases, which he accests for treatment. He not only cured the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder of kidney troubles, blood poistor, physical and nervous decliners, and provided the conditions of the property of the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder of kidney troubles, blood poistor, physical and nervous decliners, and provided the property of the conditions are the requirements of each individual case. He will send a booklet on the subject, which contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. All medic nes for Canadian patients sent from Window, Ont., duty and transportation prepaid. Adverse himsimply, Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward Ave., Suite 511 Detroit Michigan.

25c. BIRD BOOK FREE BIRD BREAD

Hunted Down

By C. B. LEWIS

When the men sent out by the Big Four Cattle company in search of new pasturage reached the Wind river valley almost the first thing their eves rested on was a drove of wild horses numbering thirty. The drove was led by a stallion whose grace and beauty elicited unbounded admiration. Some of the drove had escaped from bondage to roam the plains free from the restraints of man, but the leader had surely been foaled in some quiet cove among the foothills, and his mother had kept guard over him while the timber wolves circled around and gnashed their teeth in hunger. He had been born as free as the air

about him, and when his muscles had hardened he had galloped with a herd up and down the valley for 200 miles north and south. He had braved the fierce winters, the cunning of the wolves, the spring of the mountain lion, the greed and cruelty of the red man. There he stood at the head of his drove, five or six years old, black as midnight, with the exception of the white star on his forehead, and there were a beauty and a defiance about him that appealed to the little band all but one

"See me put a bullet inside that star!" he said as he pointed his rifle.
"If you do, I will put one through your head!" replied the leader, and he was backed up by his two companions. For five minutes every horse in the drove stood there with head and tail up and nostrils quivering and flanks heaving, and then at a signal from their leader they were away like the

It was through these men that the Big Four outfit heard of the black horse. The coming of men and cattle drove him and his fellows down to the south end of the valley, a hundred miles away, but now and then they seemed to have a longing to revisit the old pastures, and they came sweeping back. They never came during the day, but always on a moonlight night, and the first any one knew of their presence was the sound of their thud-ding hoofs. Three times in the course of a year they stampeded the cattle, and then the foreman ordered their destruction. The next time they came sweeping up the valley they were to be

made targets of. There was grumbling among the men. A drove of wild horses is always a peril to a herd of steers, but it went against the grain of the men born in freedom themselves to shoot down other of God's creatures. The wolf, the coyote, the lion—yes, they were man's enemies, but the wild horses were his friends. If they were not under his hand and obedient to him they were still his friends. Ever since men and horses were, a bond of friendship has existed between them. When the horses came again a few shots were fired, one or two wounded, perhaps and the herd escaped material damage. The foreman saw how it was with his science, and he did not blame them.

But the drove must go. There were men over at San Blas who would do anything for money, even to the taking of human life. For a certain price per head they undertook to exterminate the drove. There were four of them, and they rode away secretly and swore the foreman to secrecy. They had to The cowboys would have called it murder and demanded revenge. The few settlers along the foot of the mountains were rough and hardy men who were dealing with nature in the rough but they would not have tolerated the

slaughter. The quartet found the drove and began the work. Sometimes the menkilled from the saddle and sometimes they skulked and sneaked on foot and approached their game as the panther does. It was from no feeling of sentiment that they spared the black horse. It had been agreed from the first to spare him till the last and then seek to capture him alive. It took weeks to finish the rest of the drove. When the horses found death on their trail they left the broad pastures and sought the green coves, making far into the moun tains. They spread out so as to leave no trail and ceased to whinny. By day they hid themselves among the pines and cedars and came out only at night to feed.

The mountain lions aided the hunters. They ambushed horse after horse and pulled them down, and the fierce timber wolves kept the living in a state of terror. To the north were the cattlemen, to the south advancing civilization. The poor horses were hemmed between.

By and by the hunters gleefully re-

ported that only one horse was left— the black leader. He could not have escaped bullets had they been minded to shoot him, but he had outwitted the wolves and the lions, and when his last companion went down he uttered a shrill neigh of defiance and vanished in the distance. Word was sent up and down the valley that he was to be hunted to his capture. The cowboys would have nothing to do with it, but there were a score of others who entered into the chase gleefully and greedily. The man who captured the black horse could put his own price on

to station themselves up and down the valley at intervals and to keep the black horse moving until he fell from exhaustion. It would seem almost as if the summer breeze whispered the

plans of men in his ears. He disappeared as if the earth had swallowed him up, and he was not found for Then one day a man penetra ed a wild, dark gorge leading into the mountain, and when he had followed it for a quarter of a mile it debouched. into a cove ten acres in extent. Water and grass were plentiful, and the blac horse had lived in safety. On the grass lay the decaying bodies of four timber wolves that had met death while tryin to pull him down. He had courage well as beauty.

The presence of the man drove the horse out into the valley, and then the chase was taken up. It began one morning at daylight.

The chase was cruel and later on led

to quarrels wherein men lost their lives. For five miles each hunter pursued the black horse at top speed and then he rested. Confident of his speed and strength, the lone horse moved off with a defiant air. There was not a moment's rest for him all day long Three or four times he buried his muzzle in the ice cold waters of the creeks as he came to them. The coning of night gave him no relief. I was moonlight and the chase still con

For seventy miles the black hors held his course up the valley. The he turned and retraced his steps. Again he went up the valley, but when he had covered fifty miles he stopped and stood at bay. He had done all that a horse could do, and more. He had covered 160 miles of distance almost without breaking his gait. When he stopped, signals were given for the men above and below to close in, and by and by there were a dozen in a circle around him. Lassos were made ready, but the men quarreled among themselves as to who had the best right. While the war of words was going on the black horse could have wheeled and broken through, but he realized that his race was run. was bright moonlight, and he stoc blowing the steam from his nostrilland his head was never held higher His limbs trembled, but with weal ness instead of fright. His eyes ha lost their fire, but the race he had ru was to be talked about for twen years to come.

Suddenly three of four men beg to whirl their lassos and others pr pared to shoot, and it was then that the black horse uttered a sobbing neigh, tossed his proud head high and sank down with a sigh and was dead ere any man had laid hand on his fore lock. Captivity was not for him.

A Story of Horace Greeley. One of the stories told of Hozace Greeley in Wilder's "The Sunny Side of the Street" is a curious rendering into vernacular experience of the an cient Horace's theater going gentleman of Argos, with his retort, "Cui sic exvoluptas et demptus per vim mentis gratissimus error:"

A friend-one of the wise, observant upsetting kind of friends-called on Greeley one cold winter day and found the great journalist with a favorite book in his hand, a beatific smile on his face and his feet over the register. The visitor had previously been through the building and learned that the furnace had gone wrong and been re-moved, the cold air flue could not be closed and zero air was coming through all the registers, so he said: "Mr. Greeley, why do you keep your

feet there? There is no heat—only cold air is coming up!"

Greeley tumbled out of his chair and in the childish whine that always came to him when he was excited replied: "Why didn't you let me alone? I was entirely comfortable, but now I'm

near you I'm frozen."

Lord Rathmore was formerly plain David Plunkett. Shortly after he was raised to the peerage he took a trip company reserved a carriage for his private use. At some unknown hour-of the night the door of the carriage was suddenly opened. A lantern was flashed upon him, and a voice sharply cried, "Votre nom?" ("Your name?")
Lord Rathmore, wakened out of his sleep, looking up in a partly dazed condition, discovered a railway offcial on his way round for tickets. Lord. Rathmore's name was on the paper affixed to the window, marking the compartment as reserved. The official de sired to identify the occupant of the carriage with the person to whose use it was inscribed. "Votre nom?" he sternly repeated, seeing the passenger hesitate. There sprang to Lord Rathmore's lips the familiar "David Plun-kett." Happily he remembered in time he was no longer David Plunkett, but for the life of him he could not remember what title in the peerage he had selected. It seemed half an hour to him before he could remember 'Rathmore."

The Man They Wanted. The great ship labored in the storm. Ever and anon a giant wave would throw the steel leviathan on her beam ends, and at each shock the heads of the passengers would knock in an an-vil chorus against the sides of their berths. At this critical moment, with a roar that rose above the fury of the hurricane, a mob of determined men burst upon the deck.

"Mutiny!" gasped the mate.
"No, they are cabin passengers," said the captain. "Now, gentlemen, you must go below. There really is no danger.

"Yes there is-danger for a Jonah who is on this ship," came back the answering chorus. "Who do you mean, gentlemen?"

"Show us,"-they howled-"show us that fellow who was singing Rocked In the Cradle of the Deep' only a few hours ago! Let us at him!"-New York

House Work

Need Not Wear Her Out

The drudgery of house work seems never ending to tired-out, dispirited women who suffer from female complaints or irregularities. Inflammation and ulceration of the womb and ovaries cause fearful bearing down pains which are aggravated by much standing on the feet, and lifting necessary in house work.

But let no woman despair of relief from this torture. That famous tonic reconstructor of diseased or disordered female organism.

Lydia E.Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has cured more than five hundred thousand American Women, and it will cure you. When monthly periods are painful or irregular, when backaches and headaches drive out all ambition, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will bring back health, strength, and happiness.

It Made Me a Well Woman

Dear Mrs. Pinkham: Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than doctors or medicines. I suffered for four months with suppression of monthly periods. Headaches were a daily occurrence. Pains in my back and limbs made it hard for me to attend to my domestic duties.

The medicines I had taken did not help me, and I was in misery and despair until one day I read an account of your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and I thank God that I did so, for it not only regulated my monthly periods, but made me a well woman

MADAME CAROLINE MARTINEAU, 22 La Chapelle St., Quebec, Que.

Do not let disease make headway. Write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and will contain information of great value to you.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Where Others Fail

District Doings

ROMNEY.

Miss Hattie Dawson, of Romney, is ressmaking in Leamington.

Albert Dawson purchased a fine Bell organ last week from Mr. Wigle, of Kingsville. Mr. and Mrs. Gage, of Learnington, are visiting at Wm. Wickwire's and looking over the Romney quince crop, with a view of buying.

Mrs. George Wickwire and family, Coatsworth, visited friends here on

Thursday.

The tobseco crop is nearly harvested in our vicinity.

Fall wheat is looking well, but the corn crop is not up to the standard.

Miss Nellie Gibson, of Wheatley, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. G. Wick-wire, for a few days.

wire, for a few days.

The many friends of Mrs. (Dr., Campsell will be pleased to hear that she is recovering rapidly. Her sister, Miss Florence Reek, spent a few

days with her this week at the hose pital at Detroit.

Messrs. Herman and Oliver Edwards, of Coatsworth, are both happy fathers of bouncing baby girls.

The Methodist pulpit at Salem church was occupied by Rev. Mr. McCormack, who preached the missionary sermon on Sunday last.

Apple picking is the order of the

Apple picking is the order of the day, but apples are scarce and prices Vera, Tottie and Albert Glen and

their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dawson, on Sunday.

Dr. Campbell, of Wheatley, called on Romney friends on Wednesday of this week.

this week.

Miss Lucy and Will Reek spent Saturday in Detroit with their sister,

Mrs. (Dr.) Campbell, of Wheatley.

EIGHTH CONCESSION.

Mr. Percy Mummery was the guest of Mr. Thomas Brown, Jr., Sunday evening.
Mrs. Ernest Edwards entertained

O

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Edwards spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Frank Suitor, of Blenheim. Mr. Ralph Ritchie, after spending a week with his mother, has return-

SORE THROAT AND COUGHS. A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets. They some ine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slipper 10c. All Druggists.

Mental and moral activity keeps the body healthy, strong and young, pre-serves from decay and renews life.

Indispensable in Winter.

There's a need in every home for

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

A few doses, at the first sign of a cold, will allay all throat irritation—take away hoarseness—check the inflammation—strengthen the lungs—ward off the cough.

All the healing, soothing, curative properties of Canadian Spruce Gum—combined with aromatics. Pleasant to take. 25 cts. bottle.



The Gurney, Tilden Company

Direct Draft Damper the heat is always under perfect control.

Geo. Stephens & Co, Chatham

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LOAN — Company and Private Funds. Farm and City Property for Sale. W. F. Smith, Particles

LAND FOR SALE.

I have for sale 100 acres, more or less, part of lot 16, Con. 8, Dover Township, Owned by R. D. Williams.

Also 100 acres more or less, owned by Wm. Ruhnke. Dover Township.

Also 88 acres, more or less, owned. Also 88 acres, more or less, own-ed by Anthony Daniel, Dover Township.
Also money to loan at the very,
lowest rate of interest.
HENRY DAGNEAU.

FORSALE

Choice Dover farm in 11th concession, containing 100 acres, good buildings, 87 acres under cultivation, balance in pasture. This is a first clar farm. Price \$6,500 if sold at once. Also 33 1-3 acres in the 6th concession with first class buildings at a bargain. For particulars call upon Smith & Smith, real estate and insurance agents.

************** Money to Loan

-ON MORTGAGES-4 1-2 and 5 per cent.

Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS

************** Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Little Hill Hard