· CUBLED ALBERT



Dr. WOOD'S **NORWAY PINE** SYRUP

Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS and all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. Miss Florence E Mailman, New Germany, N.S., writes:—I had a cold which left me with a very bad cough. I was afraid I was going into consumption. I was advised to try DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. I had little faith in it, but before I had taken one bottle I began to feel better, and after the second I felt as well as ever. My cough has completely disap-PRICE 25 CENTS.

The Hot Wash Tub.

For a lady to stand and drud, over a wash tub hot clothes this weather is both disagreeable and unhealthy. Call up phone 199, and we will call for your washing and deliver it back in as good order as we receive it, and cleaned as cheaply as you can do it yourself. CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY

WOOD!

HARD and SOFT

20 inches, ready for the stove - free delivery.

J. G. STEEN.

Office-Opposite G. T Ry. Hotel, Queen Street. Phone 54.

DR. OVENS
OF LONDON
Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist PyBar, Nose and Throat Ear, Nose and Threat
Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 28,
Dec. 26. Glasses properly fitted.
Office at Radley's drug store

...... B. E. CURL, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES;
E camination Free. Office, Sixth stree opposite Fire Fall. Hours -8 to 1 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

EXECUTORS' SALE Of Valuable Farm Property

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in the last will and testament and Codicil thereto of John Josiah Walkath, late of the Township of Harwich, in the County of Kent, in the Province of Ontario, Farmer, deceased, there will be sold by public auction at the Rankin House, in the city of Chatham, in the County of Kent, on Saturday, the 21st day of November, 1903, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, the following lands:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Harwich, in the County of Kent, and being composed of the northeast half of lot number sixteen in the front or first concession from the River Thames, in the said Township of Harwich, containing 130 acres more or less.

This is one of the best farms in the County of Kent, lying on the south side of the River Thames in the Township of Harwich, about seven miles from the city of Chatham and five miles from Kent Bridge. On the premises there are two good frame houses, two barns, a granary, impremises there are two good frame houses, two barns, a granary, implement shed and other small buildings. The land is all cleared except about one and a half acres on which there is some valuable timber. The farm is well fenced and the buildings are all in first class repair. The soil is a clay loam of the best quality, there being no waste land on the whole farm. A church and school house life within one mile of the premises.

mises.
Terms of sale—Ten per cent. of the money will be required at the time of the sale and the balance within 14 days thereafter. Arrangements may be made by which a portion of the purchase money may be secured by mortgage on the land.
Further partiaguars and conditions

Further particulars and conditions may be learned from Mrs. Maria Wairath, on the premises, or on application to W. F. SMITH, Vendors' Solicitor, Chatham, Ont.

McOOIG & HARRINGTON,

The Unpopularity of Whiskers.

Commenting on the fact that Governor Alexander Monroe Dockery has just divested his countenance of a celebrated and almost immortal set of whiskers, the New York "Sun" says: "The twentieth century is beginning somewhat as the nineteenth century began, though, of course, not so strictly and universally smooth, but it is doubtful if it will run parallel through all its quarters with its predecessor. There were no mustaches, no beards, when the nineteenth century dawned. Side whiskers began to curl and sprout before it had run far in its course, and they grew bolder after a time and encircled the throat and chin, leaving bare the upper lip. The lip was submerged about 1860 and in the later years of destruction was last to yield to the assaults of the barber. The human countenance began to exhibit itself again not long after the war, and from that time down to the very recent past the unsupported mustache was the prevailing anode. Now fashion is changing again, so that the young men are commonly completely shaved, and their fathers have covered lips. The youth of to-day have the weight of civilized precedent with them shaved, and their lathers have covered lips. The youth of to-day have the weight of civilized precedent with them. An examination of the family albums of the last four centuries will demonstrate that the unwhiskered have had by far the better of it. For nearly two hundred years of that time the beard was not permitted to sprout. A great deal of encouragement for the shaven but ambitious young man may be found in the Presidency of the United States. From the beginning with Washington down to Lincoln's time whiskers found lodgment in the White House only three times, and in every case they were of the remote variety known as sideboards, which offered no considerable obstruction to the observation of the faces to which they were linked. John Quincy Adams presented a stubborn pair, Martin Van Buren's were amiable in their moods, and Zachary Taylor's were evidently the unthe better of it. For nearly two hundres Buren's were amiable in their moods, and Zachary Taylor's were evidently the unobtrusive expression of a fancy for trimmings. Lincoln inaugurated the bearded era, which was carried on by Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur (with Dundrearys), and Harrison, though Harrison yielded not a little of his expansibefore he retired from office. Cleveland was the first mustached President and Roosevelt the second, while McKinley preserved the tradition of the smooth lace.

Already Provided.

Already Provided.

A certain small village, far removed from the noise and bustle of commerce boasts a female preacher, and the lady's duties are many. One day she may visit the sick, another attend a funeral, and the next baptize a baby. One afternoon she was preparing the sermon for the following Sabbath when she heard a timid knock at the parsonage door. Answering the summons she found a bashful young German standing on the step and twirling his straw hat in his hands. "Good afternoon!" the preacheress remarked. "What do you wish?"

"Dey say der minister lifed in di house, hey?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yess? Vell, I vant me to kit mer riet."

"All right; I can marry you," she said The lady's hair is beginning to silver and the German glanced at it. Then his jammed his hat on his head and hurrle down the path. "What's the matter?

lammed his nat on his meter?
down the path. "What's the matter?
she called after him.
"You gits no chance mit me," he callback. "I don't vant you; I haf got me girl alreaty."—"Modern Society."

A Lesson in Tact

A Lesson in Tact.

A few weeks ago, says James MacA thur in "Harper's Weekly," I quote some passages in these columns from correspondence between the Browning in the days of their early acquaintance on Carlyle's strong dislike of poetry, have just heard of a new story on the same theme which is told by Professor Goldwin Smith. It appears that Professor Smith was once a visitor with Carlyle at Lady Ashburton's house whe fennyson was one of the circle at "Ill range." Tennyson was asked to rea one of his own poems aloud, but, to the surprise and disappointment of his gettle hostess and her company, he refuse—a thing he was never apt to do. Looling across the room, Professor Smith sat the cause of the difficulty. Close to Tenyson sat Carlyle, who was wont to make a universal sweep of poetry in it relation to common sense when arouse by the programmy of the Muse. Profes make a universal sweep of poetry in it relation to common sense when arouse by the proximity of the Muse. Professor Smith, devoting himself to the public good, and, we may add, in courteou consideration of his hostess, crossed the room, and invited Carlyle to take a stroll in the grounds. The Sage accepte the invitation, and, during the stroll, the poet brought off his reading.

Good Listening.

Good Listening.

Good talking is largely dependent on "good hearing." The fact that a man is able to do his mental powers the justice of brilliant expression may be due to the presence of some receptive mind, ready to invite and appreciate Wits may clash to the point of deafening themselves. The sympathetic and silent listener is the buffer between.

Ruskin is said to have been excellent company. He spoke in a tone of "gentle and playful earnestness." He had floods of thought and knowledge to pour forth, if only he could get the right hearers. But there were the barren occasions when listeners were absent.

One day a friend gave a little dinner for him. Doctor Jowett and Dean Stanley. But no sooner had the dinner for him. Doctor Jowett and Dean Stanley. But no sooner had the dinner begun than the host realized his mistake. He had provided no setting for his jewels, rio junior men as hearers. "They wanted to meet one another," he said. "It should have gone off brilliantly, but the soup came, and the fish followed, and they simply would not the had a treed us all off. Then all went well. But I shall never make the same mistake again."

A True Portrait.

A The Fortula.

Chatham, Ont.

The widow was taking her first look at the bust of her beloved husband. The clay was still damp. "Pray examine it well, madam" said the sculptor. "It wild wooked at it with a mixture of sorrow and satisfaction. "It is just like him" she said "a perfect portrait—his large nose—the sign of goodness." Here she burst into tears. "He was so good! Make the nose a little larger!"

L.Emulsion Strength to Mother, Health to Child.

Aunt Jane—They tell me you took the card table last night. I did not know that you ever gambled.

Nephew—That wasn't gambling, auntie. Young wis quite elated at the hand he held, and I bet with him merely to give him a lesson not to trust too much to appearances.

nuch to appearances.

Aunt Jane—Oh, that was it, was it?

I thought you wouldn't be so wicked as to gamble.—Roston Transcript.

State of Ohio, City of Tolede, Lucas

State of Ohio, City of Tolade, Ducas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Swora before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December. A. D., 1886.

(Seal)

A. W. GLEASON.

Notary Public.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.
Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A woman usually disposes of a oshaw!"

"Have by some surgeon, Shylock, on

"Have by some surgeon, Shylock, onthy charge, to stop his wounds, lesthe do bleed to death." People can
bleed to death. The loss of blood
weakens the body. It must follow
that gain of blood gives the body
strength. The strengthening effect of
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
is in the strength of the strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in the period of the food-making glands and the increased rupply of pure, rich blood is produces. It is only when the blood is impoverished and impure that disease finds a soil in which to root. The 'Discovery' purifies the blood and makes it antagonistic to disease. When the body is emaciated, the lungs When the body is emaciated, the lungs are week, and there is obstinate lingering cough, "Golden Medical Discovery" puts the body on a fighting footing against disease, and so increases the vitality that disease is thrown off, and physical health perfectly and permanently restored. It has cared thousands who were hopeless and helpless, and who had tried all other means to cure without avail.

Thirty-one one-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing and customs obtain a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, in paper cover. Send 50 stamps if cloth binding is preferred. Address Dr. P. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The man who does the little things well is always ready to do the big things better.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and cootraction of the cords of my leg, and traction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared. You can use my name as freely as you 'ke. as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY.
Ingersoll, Ont.

Ingersoll, Ont.

No man becomes good while seeking to cultivate a reputation for good-ness.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Flowers carefully wired are made ato bow effects for the side and

ENEEZE AND BLOW. That is what you must do when you have catarrh in the head. The way to cure this disease is to purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces, rebuilds the delicate tissues and permanently cures extart by expelling from the blood the scrotlous taints upon which it depends. Be sure to get Hood's.

The non-irritating cothartic

A good many poets are neither bord nor made. They are perpetrated.

WALL

JOS. A. TILT,

The Brother as a Chaperon

A chaperon is a luxury not within the reach of all girls, and the only real substitute of value is a brother. But when a brother accepts this most useful office he is looked upon as a "makeshift," and as a person undesirable and incompetent. Therefore, a mother takes pains to secure for her daughter the companionship of almost anyone of her own sex rather than a brother:

This is a gross injustice to brothers. Any girl who has been chaperoned by her brother will tell you that he is the best possible person for the office. Any man who has enjoyed the society of a young lady under the chaperonage of her brother will say the same. Brothers who have acted as chaperons say that a man takes to the work quite naturally and with plenty of confidence. In addition to this evidence, it is common knowledge that the chaperon dislikes her office, is disliked by the young lady.

A man is liked best as a chaperon because he is broad-minded and generous. He does not want to lead his sister into

A man is liked best as a chaperon because he is broad-minded and generous. He does not want to lead his sister into the most crowded parts of the flowershow and talk inanities to old bores; he doesn't reprove her if she dares to say something funny. He doesn't preserve a countenance of prim severity, and pose as the goddess of propriety. Neither does he take his sister into the commany of undesirable men, as lady Neither does he take his sister into the company of undesirable men, as lady chaperons often do; he gives such persons a wide berth, and introduces his little sister only to those men who are good, honest, whole-hearted fellows.

The brother chaperon can give his sister much advice that will be of more use to her than etiquette books. He

sister much advice that will be of more use to her than etiquette books. He can point out the meu she should not know, and he can unhesitatingly expose their worthlessness. He can tell her a dozen little things that stamp the good man as a good man, and a dozen others that mark the bad one for what he is.

There is no fear of a brother leading his sister into indiscretions. That is the last thing he would do. He takes at the same time a lively interest in a love affair, and does his best to leave the young couple alone together for five minutes at intervals.

The brother chaperon is rare, because the only one available is he who has a greater fondness for his own sister than somebody else's.—"Modern Society."

One of Bangs' Political Experiences.

At a recent fraternity dinner John Kendrick Bangs told this story as one of his political experiences, says the New York "Times":

"At the time I was running for mayor

of Yonkers I saw a laborer digging in a trench, and I thought I would try to capture his vote. I went up to him and aid: "'Hello, Pati'

"Hello, Pat!"

'He looked at me without recognizing me, and said: Good mornin', sor.'

"I said it was a fine day and asked him if he had made up his mind how he would vote at the election.

"'Oi don't know, sor; but wan thing is sure, Oi'll not vote for that dahm fule Rangs.'

Bangs."
"Why not?"
"Well, said he, 'he's a swell and a roostercrat and a dood.
"I explained to him as best I could

"I explained to him as best I could that Mr. Bangs was none of these things and, even if he was, it was because he couldn't help it. I invited him to come and have a drink with me; he accepted, and, after having taken two or three drinks, we became very friendly. While he was in a seemingly affable mood I confessed that I was Bangs.

"I had a cigar in my pocket, and as it was the last of a box that Robert Louis Stevenson had sent me from Samoa, I prized it highly. But much as I prized it, I thought it well spent if I could clinch Pat's vote with it.

"I asked Pat if he would smoke, and he said he would. He took the cigar, bit off the end, put it in his mouth, and lit it. Then suddenly he grasped the cigar and threw it violently to the ground.

"In astonishment I asked him: "Isn't it a good cigar?"

it a good eigar?'
"'Yes, sor," he said, 'the seegar is good enough, but in me excitement in meetin' you Oi forgot Oi nivir smoke."

Sweet, you and I must never meet and kiss,
"Twere too much bliss;
We have to go our journey soberly
Without much ecstasy for fear we walk
too fast
And miss the way at last.

And miss the way at ass.

Sweet, you and I must follow separate
ways
And pass our days
And not on much remember nor forget
Too utterly for yet, remains the unknown.

(All our wayfaring being past and done)
After the shine and rain
We take our case, and maybe meet again
—Ford M. Hueffer, in "Outlook."

The Female Barber.

"Most fellows have a fancy barmaid," says "David Harum" in the "Sydney Bulletin." "My fancy is a pretty little ady barber, who has to pat every common Johnny in creation under the chin, and soap him with both tongue and orush at the same time. It makes me jealous. I visit her three times a week, generally at slack times, and as she scrapes my face she tells me her troubles and sometimes allows a big tear to drop on my nose.

We carry a large assortment of the most Modern Patterns, and give you an exact estimate of what it will cost you to have your Fall papering done.

Call and see our Large assortment.

JOS. A. TILT,

Next to Raskin House
Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Scrapes my face she tells me her troubles and sometimes allows a big tear to drop and my nose.

"She works from 8:30 to 6 on weekdays and till 10 on Saturdays, and gets afteen shillings per week. There are two other women in bile shop—the proprietress and a slave, like my little woman, who does the same and gets the same—viz., fifteen shillings per week. My girl reckons the hawk-eyed proprietress is a devil to get on with, and clears £10 a week. She fines the girls sixpence every time they cut a man. My girl loses on an average four shillings a someone's throat, she said yesterday. Poor little beggard She's miserable. Took her out last Sunday afternoon. Passed two Johnnies; heard one of them say. There's the little girl from the barber's shop!' Felt mad, and would have imped on him—only it was Sunday. I'm only a struggling journalist, and as soon as I am able to dig my hand deep are into the pocket where 'The Bulletin' keeps its money, my 'lady barber fancy' and I will be wedded. Oh, happy day!"

The Origin of Coffee.

As to the history of coffee, the legend runs that it was first found growing wild in Arabia. Hadji Omar, a dervish, discovered it in 1285, six hundred and seventeen years ago. Ha was dying of hunger in the wilderness, when, finding some small round berries, he tried to eat them, but they were bitter. He tried roasting them, and these he finally steeped in some water held in the hollow of his hand, and found the decoction as refreshing as if he had par-

he finally steeped in some water held in the hollow of his hand, and found the decotion as refreshing as if he had partaken of solid food. He hurried back to Mocha, from which he had been banished, and, inviting the wise men to partake of his discovery, they were so well pleased with it that they made him a saint.

The story is told, writes Thomas R. Dawley, jr., in "Success," that coffee was introduced into the West Indies in 1723, by Chirac, a French physician, who gave a Norman gentleman by the name of De Clieux, a captain of infantry on his way to Martinique, a single plant. The seavoyage was a stormy one, the vessel was driven out of her course, and drinking water became so scarce that it was distributed in rations. De Clieux, with an affection for his coffee plant, divided his portion of water with it, and succeeded in bringing it to Martinique, although weak, not in a hopeless condition. There he planted it in his garden, protected it with a fence of thorns, and watched it daily until the end of the year, when he gathered two pounds of coffee, which he distributed among the inhabitants of the island to be planted by them. From Martinique coffee trees in turn were sent to Santo Domingo, Guadaloupe and other neighboring islands.

The coffee tree is an evergreen abrub, growing, in its natural state, to a height of fourteen to eighteen feet. It is usually kept trimmed, however, for convenience in picking the berries, which grow along the branches close to the leaves and resemble in shape and color ordinary cherries. The tree cannot be grown

along the branches close to the leaves and resemble in shape and color ordinary cherries. The tree cannot be grown above the frost line, neither can it be successfully grown in the tropics. The most successful climate for production is that found at an altitude of about four thousand feet. Authing much above that found at an altitude of about four thousand feet. Anything much above this is in danger of frost, which is fatal to the tree; and, when coffee is grown much below this, it requires artificial shade, which materially increases the cost of production and does not produce as marketable berries. It is owing to this particular requirement that coffee has never been successfully produced north of the Mexican boundary.

A Gentle Reminder.

The following style of typewritten letter is suggested for use when you don't care to say it right out:
"Dear \$ir—You will please excuse this,

"Dear \$ir—You will please excuse this, but I am \$orry to \$ay that the letter \$is missing from this typewriter, whereas I cannot do better. I wish to \$ay, however, that if you should happen up street some day \$oon, I would consider it a \$ource of great pleasue if you would \$top in and \$ee us about a certain \$mall matter that should be Settled. Your \$incore \$ervant," etc.—Columbia "Disvatch."

Reversing Things.

We understand that there is a grow ing fashion among men to wear wed ding rings. This is a healthy sign tha the fair sex is to be fought with it ding rings. This is a healthy sign that the fair sex is to be fought with it own weapons. A The girls have taken to wearing our collars and neckties and shirt-fronts, so that a moderate cours of reprisal seems justifiable. By and by when the change over is a little mor developed, we shall see the good witstarting for the city, while her husband in a housekeeper's apron, will stand a the garden gate waving an affectionat good-bye with a soft haired broom.

Seaside Talk.

She-I feel so sad-we're going back ome to-morrow.

He—By Jove! So are we.

She—Oh, I am glad. What train ar you going by?

The Major's Discomfiture.

Sweet, we must never meet and part again.

We needs must go our journey through this life without much grief or strife for fear we walk too slow And we have far to go.

Sweet, you and I must go.

who was judy.

"Yes, that's Jack," replied the manshe had addressed. "I didn't know howas in town."

"Would you mind telling him that I "Would you mind telling him that I should like to speak to him for a min-

should like to speak to him for a min-ute?"

"With pleasure," and he made the best of his way between the various groups of well-dressed people, until he found the object of his search.

"How d'you do, Jack!" he observed.

"You're in luck, you old bounder!"

"Eh, what? What's up, then?"

"Why the Diva has sent me to fetch you."

"Why, the Diva has sent me to fetch you."

"The d——! Oh, well, it's a beastly nuisance having to move about this hot weather—but, of course, a lady's commands must be obeyed."

And putting on as much side as though he was accustomed to reigning beauties sending for him every hour of the day, the major swaggered over to where the belle was holding her court.

"So glad to see you, major," she observed, smiling most sweetly as she spoke. "I want to ask you to do me a favor."

"Why, certainly," answered the gal-

"Why, certainly," answered the gal-lant officer, pulling himself up, until he felt inches taller. "Anything in my pow-

"Would you mind taking this," and she handed him a little lace wisp of a handkerchief, "and rubbing the paint off my face that you told everyone at Ranelagh last Saturday you knew I put on?" A moment's silence, a roar of laughter from the admiring crowd, and the major bolted.

Poor major—"Ally Slapar's Hall Hall

Poor major.—"Ally Sloper's Half-Holi-day."

Algy—Gwace has a hahwid father. When I awsked him for her hand I said: "Love for your daughter has dwiven me hawf cwazy."
Cholly—And then, deah boy?
"Then the old bwate said: 'Has, eh? Well, who completed the job?'

Maud-I drove 'way over there to get him and then he was gone!

Alice—He couldn't have seen you coming, could be dear?



Humor of the Hour.

Jennie-Come and sit in my pew this morning. Anna-I can't. My hat isn't trimmed for that side of the church.-Life.

Pedestrian-How far is it to Trochgarrow? First Native-Well, maybe it will be

four miles and a bit. Pedestrian (a mile farther on)—How far am I from Trochgarrow?

Second Native-Well, it might be about five mile and a bittock. Pedestrian-But the person I asked mile down the road said it was only

four and a bit. Second Native-Ay, but maybe didna spier at him if ye was goin' in the richt direction:-London Outlook.

"Hullo, Bill; you've sold out early o-night," said a street urchin to a friend of his of the fraternity of news-

"Course I have, Everybody wants a paper to-night."

"Why, what's the tragedy?"

"What's the tragedy?" in a tone of fine scorn. "Why, don't yer know as Joey Chamberlain has chucked his 'situation' up."—Birmingham Post.

GAINED WEIGHT AND STRENGTH

Winnipeg Man's Experience With Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets — They D'gest the Food, and the Differ-ent Parts of the Body get the Nourishment They Require.

Mr. H. Bailey, of 256 Patrick St., Mr. H. Bailey, of 256 Patrick St., Winnipeg, Man, has been using Dodd's Dyspeps'a Tablets, and his experience should be of interest and benefit to all those suffering from stomach troubles. Mr. Bailey says: "It is with pleasure I speak of the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been taking them for the last few months, during which time I have gained in weight

Tablets. I have been taking them for the last few months, during which time I have gained in weight eight pounds.
"Before I began to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets no matter what I ate I never seemed to gain much strength or put on much flesh. But with using the Tablets I think may be the seemed to gain and the seemed and gay to the seemed to gain and the seemed and gay to the seemed to to the seemed

with using the Tablets I think my food was properly digested and gave me flesh and strength."

Mr. Bailey figured the matter out exactly right. If the food is not properly digested the different parts of the body do not get the nourishment they require. They become starved and weak. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digest the food and make the body strong and healthy.

The average man doesn't care what you think of him as long as you don't say it.

A wise man enjoys the little he has J. C. PRITCHARD,

In table linen plain satin damask with striped border is very popular and so are the watered effects.

THE Fast Trains

ARE VIA THE UNION PACIFIC

If you want a quick and pleasant t ip, select the Union Pacific, its trains from Omaha reaching the Pacific Coast.

16 Hours Quicker THAN ANY OTHER LINE.

NO CHANGE OF ROADS NO CHANGE OF CARS NO DETOURS

THE OVERLAND ROUTE All the Way. Be sure your Tickets reads over

THE UNION PACIFIC. Full information cheerfully furnished on application to H. F. CARTER, T. P. A.

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

GRAND TRUNK.

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‡ 2.30 p.m. for Windsor and intermediats

tations.

\$4.25 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.

\$9.10 p.m for Detroit, Chicago and west EAST.

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to, Buffalo.

1.45 p.m. for Glencoe and St. Thomas
2.27 p.m. for London, Teronto, Mcz.
t-eal, Buffalo and New York.
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2.50 p.m. for London and intermediate

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Walkerville.
Chatham Walkerville

Cheap colonist one-way tickets are now on sale daily until November 36, over the great Wabash line to Cali-fornia, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Monfornia, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Washington and British Columbia. Tickets are good to stop over atdifferent points. This will be a grandopportunity to visit the above points
at a very low rate. All tickets should
read over the Wabash, the short
route to the West. For time-tables,
reservation of sleeping car berths,
and other information address and
railroad ticket agent or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agents.
Toronto or St. Thomas.

W. E. RISPIN, C. P. A., Chatham

CANADIAN PACIFIC

\$39.76.—Chatham, Ont., to Nelson, Robson, Trail, Rossland, Green-wood, Midway.

\$42.25.—Chatham to Vancouver, Victoria New Westminster, B.C., Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., Portland, Ore. \$39.75.—Chatham, to Spokane, W.

One-way Second Class Colonist Tickets on sale until Nov. 30th. Proportionately, low rates to other points.

For particulars and other informations W. H. HARPER, City Pass, Agent Chatham

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen Pass. Agt, Toron to

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM SERVICE TO THE EAST

Arrive. Arrive. Arrive. Buffalo. New York
1.30 p.m. *3 05 p.m. *9.13a.m. *9.22 p.m. *9.13a.m. *8.25 a.m. *8.20 a.m. *8.38 p.m. *2.27 p.m *5.08 p.m +8.50 p.m *Daily. +Daily except Sunday.

The Eastern Flyer at 5.98 p.m. has Care Parlor Car to Toronto, and through Pulls man Sleeper to Montreal. Low rate Colonist Tickets are on cale-daily until Nov. 30th, to goints in Montana, Utah. Colorado, Oregon, Washington, Brit-ish Columbia and California.

For tickets and all information call at City Ticket Office or Depot Ticket Office.

W. E. RISPIN,