

WM. FOREMAN & CO.,
IMPORTERS.
EXTRAORDINARY SALE
OF
HIGH CLASS WHITE LAWN WAISTS
The Greatest in Our History.
COMMENCES
Wednesday, July 20, at 8.30 a.m.,
And Continues Until 10 p.m. Saturday, July 23rd.

The waists with the most style, best fit and superior workmanship for the season, 1904, have been on display in the FOREMAN STORE. Space is limited in this store, and to make room for the Fall Underwear these High Class Perfect Fitting Waists must leave, and in all probability before Saturday night at closing hours. They have been "passed" of all the profits, and in most cases deep cuts have been made into the costs.

In 15 styles of Ladies' White Lawn Waists, perfect fitting, full sleeves and prettily trimmed, the sizes have been reduced, they have been reduced to one third, and in most cases less than half-price, and grouped in 3 lots so as to have a complete range of sizes in each group. For instance, if there are 4 styles in a group in one style there may be sizes 31 and 34 in another, 34, 36 and 38 in another, 32, 36 and 40, and in still another 40 and 42. You'll be sure to get your correct style in each group if you come early.

GROUP 1	GROUP 2	GROUP 3
3 Styles	6 Styles	6 Styles
Waist formerly at each \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, on sale at each	All waists, formerly at each \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25, on sale at each	Formerly at each \$2.75, \$2.85 and \$3.00, on sale at each
75 CENTS.	\$1.25	\$1.97

Other Styles-Sizes Complete

2 Descriptions. In Each Style and at Each Price. 2 Descriptions

Ladies' India Linen Waists, collar trimmed with drawn work insertion, front trimmed with a black and white embroidered pleat, two rows of drawn work, insertion and embroidered on each side in black and white, sleeves trimmed with 2 rows of drawn work, insertion, back trimmed with one row of drawn work, insertion between two pieces, regular at each, \$4.25 for \$3.

Ladies' fine India Linen Waists with finely tucked collar and deep cuffs finely tucked, sleeveless, with a cluster of fine tucks running across the sleeve. front pleat of embroidery insertion and embroidered on each side with a medallion, regular at each, \$4.50 for \$3.35

W.M. FOREMAN & CO

For the best thing
on the market
see the

**Standard
and
Domestic**
SEWING MACHINES.

S. C. Walker
5th Street - Chatham.

**Do
You
Want
SWELL
SHOES**

For little money, if so come to our store to-day and make your choice quickly. The price cutter has been put among our shoes and has made prices low enough to attract every one who needs or will need shoes, to our store.

Men's Goodyear welted patent Crona Kid Shoes, warranted, \$3.50 in plain Bal, or Blucher cut.

Men's Goodyear welted Vica Kid Boots, heavy soles, extra nice, \$3.00.

Special in Men's Working Shoes at \$2.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Men's Single Sole Seamless Shoes, best plain leather, \$2.00.

J. L. CAMPBELL
BOSTON SHOE STORE.

Edward's Liniment Relieves Nerve Pain.

ECHOES FROM ERIEAU

Many of the Erieau cottages are being handsomely repainted.

Miss V. Aylesworth, of McKeough school staff, was the guest of Miss Abram over night.

A large number of cottagers took in the band concert last evening and report an excellent time.

The Baden-Powell took a large throng of happy cottagers for a delightful sail last evening.

The yachtsmen are beginning to talk race again and 'tis said an excellent sailing regatta is on the tapis.

Mrs. Pringle, of Chatham, gave a charming Erieau party last evening. Many young people were in attendance.

Miss Rose Morrison, who has been summering at Sandy Knowe, left to-day for a two weeks' holiday trip east.

Commodore Chas. E. Beeston of the Outlaw is spending the day at the Eau. Mr. Beeston will also put the 'Awa' into commission for the summer.

E. B. Jones and A. E. Pilkey made another phenomenal catch in the Eau last evening. They landed a big 'lunge' measuring some three feet in length.

They were coming in on an Erieau train this morning. One was a stout inquisitive looking man, while the other looked as if he hadn't slept for a week. "What's ailing you, Bill?"

**FOR
THE PUBLIC**

The Chatham Table
Table Supply Co. will
have for sale—

**Nice Juicy Watermelons
Wax Beans, home-grown
Peas, home grown
Potatoes, new
Lettuce
Radishes
Onions
Peaches
Fresh Apples
Cucumbers
3 cans Tomatoes for 25c.**

**Chatham Table
Supply Company**

said the stout, inquisitive man. "Had an awful scrap with a mosquito last evening," said the man with the 'uneda sleep' eyes. I had a very convivial time with some friends last night, and after winding up with canned salmon and a little lobster a la Newburg on the side, I found my way home and tumbled into bed. Shortly after falling asleep it seemed as if my door opened, and a mosquito as big as an ostrich swaggered into my room. Now, I have often heard of the Jersey mosquitoes whom they say, can eat a New York millionaire for breakfast, but this one had 'em all beat. Well, what do you want I said. "About a quart of your blood," the mosquito answered. "Not if I see you first," I exclaimed, at the same time reaching for my loaded cane nearby. Then, a terrific struggle followed, in which we smashed about all the things in the room. At last, however, I won out, until finally I sidestepped, and gave the Eau product a terrific blow on its head. It tumbled over with an agonizing buzz, and there I stood like a Roman gladiator, surveying my opponent. What to do with it I couldn't imagine, and just as I was pondering over whether it would be a good idea to have it stuffed and presented as a gift to a King street drug store—well, I woke up."

WORLD OF SPORT

LAOROSSE

ST. THOMAS STRENGTHENING.

The St. Thomas lacrosse club will play the Tecumsehs here on July 27, when it is expected the hardest fought and best game of the season will be played. Manager Cameron, of the St. Thomas team, it is said, has gone east to hunt up more players. It seems the "Saintly" aggregation has decided to do their utmost to put it over the Chatham aggregation in the next two games.

The Tecumsehs are practicing hard these days and keeping in shape for their big games. The St. Thomas team comes here a week from to-morrow, when an intensely exciting game is looked for. It is understood that St. Thomas has not yet given up hopes of winning out and will come down here considerably strengthened and prepared to put up a stiff fight.

Next Friday the Tecumsehs go to Wallaceburg again. They will go in fogs and the game is called for 5.30 o'clock. The game will be played 10 men to a side. The following will represent Chatham—Robinson, Francis, Pickering, Elliott, Dowling, Haydon, Grace, Angus, MacFarlane, and Stewart. The game was arranged by Manager Babcock this morning.

Mr. Babcock is at present commencing arrangements for a tour for the Tecumsehs. Some time after the St. Thomas game the Tecumsehs will journey to Buffalo, Stratford, Guelph, Seaforth and Toronto. They will be away for 5 days.

As soon as a girl learns a young fellow likes flattery she administers to him large doses of it.

BRITISH GREAT SEAL

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF THIS EMBLEM OF SOVEREIGNTY.

Fished From the Bottom of the River Thames, Buried in a Garden, Used as a Frying Pan and Broken to Pieces in the House of Lords.

It seems almost ludicrously impossible that the great seal of England should have ever been made to serve the humble purpose of a frying pan; and yet this is only one of many equally strange episodes in the romantic story of the seal which is the "specific emblem of British sovereignty."

Lord Chancellor Eldon was so fearful that the seal would be lost or stolen while in his custody that he never went to sleep without first satisfying himself that it was safe in his bedroom. One night—it was in the year 1812—he was roused from his slumbers by cries of "Fire!" Jumping out of bed he snatched up the great seal and, rushing into the garden, buried it deep in the middle of a flower bed. His house might be burned to the ground, but at least he would not prove unworthy of the great trust which had been reposed in him.

Next morning, however—so exciting had been the experiences of the night—he had completely forgotten in what part of the garden the emblem of sovereignty had been hidden, and it was only after his entire household had hunted for hours that it was at last run to earth. "You never saw anything so ridiculous," he wrote later, "as seeing the whole family down the walks dibbling with bits of sticks until we found it."

Once at least the great seal has been at the bottom of the Thames and would be there today but for a lucky accident. It was in 1888, when the second James was fleeing from England and in company with Sir Edward Hales. He had intended to take the great seal with him, but as he was being rowed from Lambeth to Vauxhall, where horses were awaiting him, another and better idea occurred to him. He would ding the seal into the river, and that would place it once for all out of reach of his enemy. So overboard the seal went, and for some weeks it lay there until by a curious chance it was picked up in a fisherman's net and restored to the proper custodians.

The ludicrous frying pan adventure befell it when in the custody of Lord Brougham. The chancellor had gone to Scotland for a short holiday—seeing that he could not take the seal on the Rhine trip he longed for without putting it in commission at great cost to himself—and he was a guest of the dowager Duchess of Bedford at Rothiemurcus, where he kept his precious charge in his bedroom. One day the young ladies of the house party took the seal from the bedroom and hid it. Brougham was desperate when he discovered his loss and did not recover his peace of mind until the pretty thirteen-year-old maid promised to lead him to it if he would consent to be blindfolded. With his eyes bandaged he was conducted to the drawing room, and there he discovered the seal hidden in a tea chest. So overjoyed was he at its recovery that he consented to the young ladies' suggestion that they should adjourn to the kitchen and celebrate the joyous event by making pancakes in the seal, and thus, amid much laughter, the greatest emblem of sovereignty in the whole world was actually used as a pan in which to fry pancakes. The seal, it should perhaps be mentioned, consists of two silver disks hinged together, so that when they are closed they form a mold, into which the wax, green, red or yellow, as the case may be, is poured. Thus it would make not at all a bad substitute for the common or kitchen frying pan.

Many a time has the great seal been taken to the house of lords and broken to pieces at the bar by the hammer of a sturdy blacksmith, amid the frantic cheering of onlooking members. This was the fate of the seal which fell into the hands of the parliamentary army on the capitulation of Oxford in 1646. Three years later the old parliamentary seal, which represented Charles, enthroned on one side and riding on horseback on the other, was similarly destroyed to make way for the new seal with its view of the house of commons in place of the deposed sovereign. Richard Cromwell's seal was broken by the hammer in 1659, and in the following year the great seal of the commonwealth itself was destroyed in the same way.

Once the seal was lost, by Charles II. in his flight from the fatal field of Worcester, and once it was stolen by burglars from Lord Thurlow's house in Great Ormond street, but it was replaced by a replica in the wonderfully short time of thirty-six hours. The seal that was in use when George IV. died was divided between Lord Lyndhurst and Lord Brougham, King William IV. presenting one side to each chancellor, mounted in a magnificent salver, and a similar present was made in later years to Lords Chelmsford and Campbell and to Lords Selborne and Cairns. Of the handsome satchels or purses in which the seal is supposed to be kept—exquisite specimens of art needlework in white and gold—so many fell to the lot of Lord Thurlow as perquisites that his good lady was able to make several sumptuous counterpanes and bed hangings from them.

Forced to It.
Dose—I thought you were going to quit all your bad habits? Don't—I did, but nobody recognized me, and I had to begin again so people would know me.

Examine what is said, not him who speaks.

WE DO NOT
dress to live. We live to dress.
If a well made, well fitting, unlined summer suit is what you want, we have it, single or double breasted or Norfolk styles,
\$5. to \$8.50
If it is summer underwear or negligee shirts or straw hats, there's no place better than this.
THORNTON & DOUGLAS,
Limited.

**SUMMER THINGS
FOR BABY**
Short Dresses made of fine Lawn with lace embroidery, trimmed yoke, size 1/2, 1, 2 yrs., from 60c up.
Muslin Bonnets made of fine Lawn with lace tucking and lawn ties, from 26c up.
MRS. WELDON'S

My Stomach "It feels so uncomfortable. Food distresses me. I get blue and despondent. My doctor says it's my stomach." And what did your doctor tell you to take? Ayer's Sarsaparilla. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SATCHEL OF THE SATELLITE
The Chatham cricketers did not lose yesterday. No game.
Me for the Park on Thursday night at the big band concert.
Poor old Brantford!—And she calls that a lacrosse team, too.
They call him "Judge" Gosnell around Harrison Hall now.
I do hope that Principal Plewes' cooking school isn't responsible for this weather.
Just forget those strong words you used about the weather some six weeks or so ago.
I would suggest that most of our alleged cricketers go in for ping pong, but be careful and don't get hurt.
If there's anything in the lacrosse line that Babcock's Braves haven't taken into camp let's hear from it quick.
Lieut. Lewis—Now why didn't I go to Bisley. Just look what that Kent County private is doing without half trying.
How would you like to be sitting on a shady beach in Muskoka dabbling your bare feet in the cool rippling water and a fishing rod in your hand—
Now with our Mayor away and Detroit's Mayor playing those Yankee municipal men May-bury our aldermen in that baseball game to-day, Wouldn't that McKeough rudder.
Just think what an hilarious time Os. Lewis and the rest of those heavy-weight regimental artists are having drilling five hours per in
London barracks with the thermometer 200 in the sun. Why I'll bet Adjutant Coltart has lost 30 or 40 pounds of flesh already.
I heard a fellow say the other day that something was going to drop soon and somebody would be in the "Dumps." Now I wonder what he meant?
I move right now that the cricketers arrange a game with Highgate for next month and practice diligently thereafter in the meantime. There's be an even money chance of perhaps a draw then.
Neil Smith at Bisley—It's just a shame to take the money. In fact it's taking all my spare time figuring out these guineas and crowns and things I'm getting. I'm afraid I may have lost a few pounds in the strenuous mathematics.
I'm afraid Ald. Westman and the City Council bunch will be loaded when they hit the town again to night—that is, loaded down with the cannon ball, of course. Now you thought I meant something else, didn't you?
All the aldermen of Archie McColg's champions were round last night investing in white ducks, hats and shoes—that is, all except Ald. Pig-gott; he couldn't get the shoes. I guess they're going in for white-washing that Detroit bunch.
ICE! ICE!
The Separate School Board at heated meeting last night decided to put in a new heating system in their at present well heated school.
THAT'S NUFF.
Some of those war names of places are not hard to pronounce. There's Kai Chou, for instance. That's sneaky name to pronounce.—Hamilton Spectator.
We always pride ourselves upon our virtues and attribute our vices to the influences of heredity.

**Royal
Baking Powder
Saves Health
and
Saves Money**
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.