

## GRAND TRUNK

Takes effect Sunday, May 14, 1905.  
WEST.  
3.30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations except Sunday.  
12.45 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.  
2.15 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.  
9.15 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and intermediate stations except Sunday.  
EAST.  
3.57 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.  
12.00 p.m. for London, Toronto, M. & W. Buffalo and New York.  
7.15 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.  
9.00 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.  
Daily except Sunday: Daily.

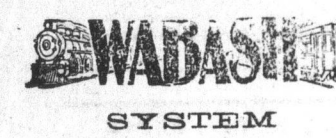
## PERE MARQUETTE R.R.

Chatham  
For Detroit, Windsor and West  
Express 6.35 a.m.  
3.25 p.m.  
7.55 a.m.  
4.55 p.m.  
Arrive at Chatham.  
From  
Walkerville 9.25 a.m.  
St. Thomas 9.55 a.m.  
Sarnia 10.15 a.m.  
SOMMER SERVICE—CHATHAM AND BOND RAILWAY  
Commencing June 26, following service will be in effect: Leave Chatham 5.45 a.m. 9.45 a.m. 1.30 p.m. 4.05 p.m. Arrive from Bond 8.30 a.m. 11.45 a.m. 3.25 p.m. 6.05 p.m. Band concert every Friday night. Special train leaves Chatham 7.30 p.m. commencing June 23, except Friday July 7th.  
Central Standard Time—one hour slower than city time.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Corrected Aug. 1st, 1905.  
GOING EAST GOING WEST  
7 a.m. daily, ex. Sunday 1.03 a.m.  
2.23 a.m. ex. Sunday 1.11 a.m.  
2.32 p.m. ex. Sunday 8.50 p.m.  
This train runs daily except Sunday.  
Starts from here and remains over night.  
THE WABASH RAILWAY  
GOING WEST EAST BOUND  
No. 1 4.45 a.m. No. 2 12.23 p.m.  
13.00 p.m. 4.11 p.m.  
5.30 p.m. 6.13 a.m.  
9.13 a.m. 8.24 p.m.  
J. A. RICHARDSON,  
Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.  
J. C. PRITCHARD,  
Station Agent.  
W. E. RISPIN,  
W. P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

## THE



## WABASH SYSTEM

Will make sweeping reductions in the one way colonist rates to Arizona, California, British Columbia, Idaho, Montana, Oregon and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets on sale from September 15th to October 31st. Tickets are good via all direct lines. This will be the last chance this year to visit the above places at such low rates. The Wabash is the short and true route to all western points.

Full particulars from any Wabash Agent, or J. A. RICHARDSON, District Passenger Agent, North East Corner King and Young Streets: W. E. RISPIN, C.P.A., Chatham; J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot Agent.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

## The Toronto Exhibition

Round Trip Tickets will be sold at

SINGLE FARE LOW RATES.  
\$5.30 \$3.80

—ON—  
AUGUST 28th to On AUGUST 29th and  
Sept. 9th. Sept. 4th.

All tickets good to return up to and including Sept. 12th, 1905.

## Labor Day—Single Fare

Good going Sept. 2nd, 3rd, 4th. Return until Sept. 5th, 1905.

For further information see local poster and nearest Canadian Pacific Agent.

W. H. HARPER,

Agt. Can. Pac. Chatham  
115 C. B. Foster, D.P.A., Toronto.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

## Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto.

\$5.30 from Chatham, going singly until Sept. 9th.

All tickets valid returning until Sept. 12th.

Western Fall London 1.55 from Chatham, going Sept. 12th to 15th.

All tickets valid returning until Sept. 18th.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE—Leaving Chatham 8.00 a.m., Sept. 13th and 14th.

Returning leave London 8.30 p.m., Sept. 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th for Windsor and all intermediate stations.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS—\$30.00 to \$40.50, to points in Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan, going Sept. 12th and 20th, returning within sixty days.

For tickets and full information call at City Office, W. E. RISPIN, C.P. & T.A., 115 King Street; J. C. PRITCHARD, Depot Ticket Agent.

## NOW

Is the time for you to have that view

## RESIDENCE

That you promised yourself you would have about six years ago. Or what about that family group or dozen of Cabinets, why not consult

DAVID HENDERSON,  
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N. B.  
Sept. 17, 1904.

He will call on you and make all arrangements.

STUDIO Corner of King and Fifth St.  
Entrance King St.

## DIED ALL ELSE TO NO BENEFIT

## Then Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Diabetes

Starting Case of Thos. Harrison, of St. Mary's Ferry—He Tells The Story Himself.

St. Mary's Ferry, York County, N. B., Sept. 11.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Diabetes, one of the most deadly forms of Kidney Disease, has been satisfactorily proved by Mr. Thos. Harrison, of this place. Speaking of his cure Mr. Harrison says: "I began to suffer with severe pains above the region of the kidneys. When I lay down it was torture to get up again. My appetite failed and I lost flesh rapidly. "I doctored with several physicians but it was all no use. Shortly after this I began to urinate blood and then I knew I was in the grip of that dread monster, Diabetes. "At this time a friend prevailed on me to try a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good I continued the treatment till I had used three boxes. They cured me completely."

## Dark Rooms.

There ought not to be a dark room in any human habitation. To have too much sunlight for health is not possible. Its extraordinary intensity under exceptional circumstances can always be moderated as occasion may require, but its plenary supply should always be provided for. Of artificial light generally it may be said that in all its forms, except that of electricity, inasmuch as it is produced by the combustion of some compound of hydrogen and carbon, previously volatilized or brought into a gaseous condition, it is more or less injurious to the atmosphere by consuming the oxygen and emitting mephitic gases.

## WOMEN WITH WEAKNESS.

For all weakness which girls and women suffer no surer remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They maintain that bracing health every woman so earnestly desires; they uproot disease, and bring strength that lasts till old age. "No medicine could be more beneficial than Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes Mrs. Mary E. Ayerton, of Victoria. "I have been strengthened, my digestion is better, I have improved in color and feel considerably better since using Dr. Hamilton's Pills." Sold everywhere, 25c. per box or five boxes for one dollar.

Jorkins—My dear, I wish you would not sing that song about "falling d.w." Mrs. Jorkins—Why not? Jorkin—I remind me too much of the house rent.

In Harmony.  
"What color does madam wish me to give her hair today?"  
"Black, please. I'm going to a funeral."

Nothing can work me damage but myself.—St. Bernard.

## WHY THAT WEARINESS?

You're uneasy, restless, without appetite. Still worst, you are thin and fagged out. Work must be done, but where is the strength to come from? Make your blood nutritious and you'll have lots of strength. Your only hope is Ferrozone, an instant blood-maker, blood-purifier, blood-enricher. It brings keen appetite, digests food and supplies nutrition for building up all the bodily tissues. Ferrozone makes muscle and nerve-fibre, increases your weight, instills a reserve of energy into the body that defies weariness or exhaustion from any cause. To have virility and healthy vigor use Ferrozone, which all dealers sell in 50c. boxes.

## Too Many Vindications.

Man named Bill was always getting in trouble. "But," he would say to his friends afterward, "I was vindicated." Wicked men said cruel things about me, but I was vindicated. After this had happened seven or eight times an old fellow said: "Bill, I quit you right here. You have been vindicated oftener than becomes an honest man."

## DON'T SQUANDER YOUR MONEY.

On worthless cures for catarrh. There is only one remedy that's successful—"Catarrhazone"—it cures when the doctor says your case is hopeless. No drugs to take, no atomizer to bother with, you simply inhale the fragrant vapor of this unsatisfying cure and get well quickly. Relief is instant, cure is guaranteed, so you run no risk with Catarrhazone. Don't experiment, don't put off, get Catarrhazone from your druggist today.

Straight character cannot come out of crooked living.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results, and I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON,  
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N. B.  
Sept. 17, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

## MISTAKEN IDENTITY

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1905, by Frank H. Sweet

The train stopped only a few moments, but the conductor and a porter bustled out, with deference in their every movement, and assisted the one lady into the car with much bowing. The train was already in action again when Enos stumbled breathlessly up the steps and sought to enter the car. The conductor was standing inside the door. "This is a parlor car, sir," he said. "Oh, that's all right," Enos answered quickly. "Extra, I s'pose?" "Of course; but I doubt if there's any unoccupied space. Porter!" The car attendant was just returning from the lady's chair. He stopped inquiringly, dusting cloth in hand. "Have you any spare seats?" "Just one, sah, down 't'other end." "Very well. Give it to this gentleman."

The conductor turned as he spoke and preceded him a few paces down the car, then stopped and bent over the chair of a lady. As he passed, Enos leaned toward her with a diffident "Hello, Martha," but the increasing noise of the train drowned his voice, and he stumbled on with crimsoned face. The lady had not even perceived him.

Enos followed the porter through the car, but in hand, with a feeling that he was intruding into some one's drawing room. Passengers were seated or reclining in various attitudes—some reading, some talking, but most of them with their attention fixed upon the chair over which the conductor was leaning. Enos had never been in a drawing room car before, but even amid all this elegance and among these strangers he perceived that Martha was understood and appreciated better than he had understood and appreciated her himself. He heard a subdued "Who is she?" from one side and a "Don't know, but evidently a somebody," from the other.

He turned his chair so that he could watch her and still not be especially conspicuous. The conductor or porter was at her chair every few minutes trying to devise new means for her comfort. Curtains were drawn or raised, a ventilator opened to let in more air, the window closed to keep out a draft. Even the paper boy seemed to catch the infection, for he was continually leaving periodicals for her to examine at her leisure.

Enos watched her with mingled feelings of surprise and pleasure and perhaps with some depression. Heretofore he had looked upon her as in a way belonging to him. Now, with the entire car paying her homage, he wondered at his audacity. He wished that he had been bold enough to ask straight out to be her escort on this little trip instead of watching over her, as he was, from a distance. He wished that he had pressed his suit more assiduously and marveled at his presumption in pressing it as strongly as he had. The conductor came through the car, and a man in the next chair reached out and touched his arm.

"Can you tell me who she is?" he asked in a low voice. "The car seems to be getting curious over so much attention."

The conductor answered in a voice equally low, but Enos caught the words. "She's Mrs. Roche, wife of Cattle King Roche, you know. He's making a deal for our railroad. That's why our management is anxious to show him attention. We received notice that she would take our train at a certain point and for us to show her all the courtesy in our power. Seems a very nice little woman, but a little, just a little, too pleased with everything. Gives one an impression that she hasn't traveled much. But I have heard that Roche made his money very suddenly, so perhaps the attention is a little overwhelming."

Enos had turned away before this and was again watching Martha. He had heard that a man of the name of Roche was negotiating for the railroad, and he now allowed his glance to wander up the car, finally fixing upon a richly dressed woman in the chair beyond Martha as the one who was a little overwhelmed by attention. She did look self-conscious and, he thought, just a little supercilious too.

As they stood upon the platform at their destination a half hour later watching the train glide away Martha saw Enos turn toward her, not slowly and diffidently, as was his wont, but with head erect and both hands out. And somehow after the experience on the train it did not seem strange, but rather a natural sequence. To have seen him awkward and ill at ease just then would have been a shock. It was so much nicer for men to be easy and courteous, and Enos was king among men.

She put her hands into his naturally, impulsively.

"Oh, Enos," she breathed, "wasn't it beautiful? I never imagined it could be so nice in a train. Why didn't you tell me?"

"Well, I don't reckon I knew," he acknowledged frankly. "I was never in one of these parlor cars before, and it isn't so awfully nice in one of the others when it's crowded with folks. But say, Martha," still holding her hands and allowing something to come into his voice which she had never heard there before, but which brought a soft color to her cheeks, "you looked awfully pretty in those nice clothes, the prettiest I have seen. There wasn't a woman in the car who could touch

you in looks, not even the one who's to buy the railroad. I just sat and looked at you and wished I'd got things settled more solid and wondered if I'd ever dare to speak to you at all. But I just can't wait any longer, Martha"—his voice quivering with suspense—"not a minute. Do you s'pose you could learn to love me a little—not all at once, you know, but just a little at a time, as you can. I didn't intend to be so hasty and inconsiderate, but that ride seems to have stirred me all up somehow. But don't you feel upset, Martha. Just take all the time you want to think it over, dear."

The flush deepened. Did she hear aright? Had that last word really come from Enos' slow lips? "I don't need any time to think it over," Enos, she answered in a low voice, but firmly. "I do love you."

She might have added that this answer had been ready and waiting for him more than ten years.

"No; do you really, Martha?"

He made an impulsive movement, but was suddenly conscious that the platform was well filled with people and that some of them were looking at him curiously.

"I'll get a carriage for you, dear," he said hurriedly, "and—and I guess, if you don't mind, I'll ride alone. I never have ridden with you yet—not right close by, you know."

When the carriage was procured and he had helped her in, almost timidly, she looked up into his face.

"I don't believe that I ever shall forget that train ride, Enos," she said.

"Nor I," he heartily. "Sitting there watching you and seeing all the men round made me hasty and inconsiderate. But I'm glad of it now. I suppose it might have been a long time before I felt I'd a right to speak."

She caught her breath suddenly, her face paling.

"Oh, Enos," she whispered, "I-I never paid them. You told me about getting a ticket, but I was late, and they hurried me to the car and were so nice to me that I-I never thought about paying. What shall I do? And they were so awfully nice too."

He looked puzzled.

"It does seem sort of funny," he acknowledged. "Generally they're pretty particular about pay. I wonder they didn't ask."

"They didn't want to hurt my feelings, Enos. They were awfully nice, but I'm so ashamed."

He considered a moment.

"You—we don't want to be beholden to them," he said warmly. "I reckon I'd better meet that same train tomorrow and settle with the conductor."

"If only you would," in a relieved voice.

So the next day Enos was at the station, and when the polite conductor reached the platform he was the first to accost him.

A few minutes and the puzzled look left his face, and presently he turned away chuckling.

But he only told Martha that there had been a mistake and that the conductor had accepted the money and asked to be remembered to her.

## Overreached Himself.

An old farmer had a choice lot of cows, and a neighbor, seeing the herd in the pasture, asked for how much he could have his pick of one. "Twenty-five dollars," said the owner. "All right. I'll be around tomorrow and select one." The next day the owner of the cows told his hired man to drive the only poor cow in the lot to the barn. Soon the buyer put in an appearance to buy a cow. He missed one, however, and was suspicious. "How is this? You said I could have my pick of the lot. Where is that other cow?" "Oh, that cow you don't want," said the owner. "She is old and no good, so I placed her in the barn. You don't want her." But the buyer insisted on having that cow. He suspected she was the best one of the lot. "All right, then," said the seller. "Drive that cow out, John." The cow was driven out, and the buyer would not look at the rest, but purchased her at once and drove her home. A day or two afterward he came back and accused the seller of cheating him and wanted him to take the cow back, but the old fellow refused, saying that the buyer had had his pick.

## Economy of Space.

When Henry Ward Beecher was on a trip to the far west many years ago he was visited at his hotel in a little mining town by a local celebrity, a man noted as a hunter and scout, and the great preacher was especially cordial to him. After the caller had gone away one of Mr. Beecher's traveling companions took him to task.

"I marvel at the warmth of your greeting to that man," he said.

"Why?"

"Didn't you notice his eyes—how remarkably close together they were? That is a bad sign."

"Not in his case," said Mr. Beecher. "Didn't you observe his nose? It is high and thin—the nose of a great man. With a nose like that, why should his eyes waste space by sprawling wide apart? The man is all right."

Mr. Beecher's judgment of his caller was correct, as subsequent history attested.

## Short on K's.

During the early days of New Zealand an apologetic paragraph appeared in an Auckland paper in which the editor explained the absence of lower case "K's" in his issue. He had foolishly lent these letters from his font to the government printer, who, having failed to return them, the indulgent reader would please notice that wherever a blank space appeared in a word the letter "K" was to be understood. There are only fourteen letters in the Maori alphabet, and the letter "K" is used in that language as frequently as the letter "E" in English.

## MAKE YOURSELF KNOWN.

## A Little Story That Shows the Value of Acquaintances.

How professional men make acquaintances can be illustrated by the story of two men whom I know. One of them, a dentist, had a practical father, who taught him how good an investment good clothes and many friends might be. This doctor lived for many years at leading hotels and at evening mingled socially with the guests. There was never a pleasanter man than he at these leisure times, nor a man of better appearance, although during the early years he was constantly in debt to his father, and in all this social life he never mentioned his profession or his work unless such personal talk came naturally into the conversation. Each year he went to Europe and dined at the captain's table, always in immaculate evening clothes. Sometimes he went and returned by the same ship, for there was little to gain by staying abroad. Everybody liked him, and today he has an immense practice, a considerable proportion of which he admits frankly can be traced to his steamship acquaintance. One day a year ago he met a lawyer of about his own age and degree of success at their club.

"I'm going abroad Saturday," said the lawyer. "Come along," he added, half in jest. The doctor hesitated for a moment in thought. "All right," he said. "What boat?" The lawyer told him and then asked with some surprise how he could manage to be away on such short notice, and if he had intended to take his vacation at that time.

"I've been over eighteen times," said the doctor, with a genial smile, "and for the same reason that you have gone and are going. We'll work the boat together, you and I."—Arthur Goodrich in Leslie's Monthly Magazine.

## COLD SETTLES IN THE BACK.

It hits people in a tender spot and makes it mighty hard to brace up. Nervine takes that kink out of your spinal column in short order; it soothes, that's why relief comes so soon. Nervine penetrates, that's why it cures. Five times stronger than ordinary remedies, Nervine can't fail to cure lame back, lumbago, sciatica, and neuralgia. Nervine is instant death to all muscular pain. For nearly fifty years it has been the largest selling liniment in Canada. Better try it.

## Cynical.

Doctor to wealthy old lady, convalescent after a severe illness—Have you a bright, cheerful relation who could come and stay with you? Old Lady—Oh, yes; many. But they wouldn't be a bit cheerful if they thought I was getting better.

## SETTLERS' LOW RATES WEST.

The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one way second class settlers' tickets daily, from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia. Rate from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., \$42.25; to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., \$44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. td

The road to success is largely paved with egotism.

Lifobay Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

## THE MISSISS HILLMAN,

## —TEACHERS OF—

## PIANO AND THEORY

Students prepared for the Toronto College of Music and University Examinations. Class and Private Lessons in Harmony and Musical History Studio over McCall's Drug Store

## MUSIO.

MISS ANNIE L. CARSON, A.T.C.M. Teacher in Piano, Harmony and Theory of Music will open her Studio Friday, Sept. 1st, at Mrs. Grandy's, Second St. Phone 462.

## MISS LILLIAN PRATT

## TEACHER OF PIANO,

Will resume lessons on Thursday, Sept. 14th. Studio—Mason & Risch Rooms, over George Stephen's Hardware Store.

## ICE CREAM PARLORS

OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL

One of the finest assortments of Candy in the city, fresh every day.

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Ice Cream or goods delivered to any part of the city. Light lunches served.

## J. H. Rhody

In Wigzell's Old Stand.

## LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA

Via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

On a number of days this summer low round trip rates to California points are offered via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Liberal return limits and stop-over privileges. Two through trains every day from Union Station, Chicago, via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Union Pacific line. The Overland Limited leaves at 6.05 p.m., and makes the run to San Francisco in less than three days. The California Express, at 10.25 p.m., carries through tourist as well as standard sleeping cars, and the berth rate for tourist sleeper is only \$7. Complete information regarding rates, routes and train service sent on request. Colorado-California Book Store sent for six cents postage. Folders free.

A. J. TAYLOR,  
Canadian Passenger Agent,  
8 King Street East,  
Toronto, Canada.

## THE FAST TRAIN

To California are run over the Union Pacific, via Omaha, 16 hours quicker to San Francisco than any other line. No change of roads, no detours. "The Overland Route" all the way. Be sure your ticket reads over the Union Pacific. Inquire of H. F. Carter, T. P. A., 14 James Building, Toronto, Canada; or F. E. Choate, G. A., 126 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

## LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

HORSE ASTRAY—Strayed or stolen from 3rd Con. Dover, on Monday night, a small brown mare with light colored nose and small star in forehead. A reward will be given for any information that will lead to her recovery, by addressing W. Thibodeau, Pain Court, or Henry Thibodeau, Tilbury Centre.

## WANTED.

GIRL WANTED—Must be a good plain cook. Apply Mrs. W. G. Richards, Wellington St. W.

TEACHER WANTED—For S. S. No. 12, Dover, until Jan. 1st, 1906. Duties to commence Oct. 1st. State salary and experience. Address Geo. Davidson, C. Sec., Chatham.

AGENTS WANTED—Who wish to handle good reliable articles, and who do not care for cheap trash; our men have permanent positions and regular customers. Cooper, 355-7 Clarence street, London.

WANTED—A middle aged woman, as working housekeeper, who can do good plain cooking. No washing or ironing. A suitable person can obtain a permanent engagement at good wages. Apply by letter to Box No. 1,921, Chatham, Ont.

## FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

TO RENT—Three furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Apply Box—Planet.

CABINET FOR SALE—Four drawer card cabinet that has never been used, is for sale. Apply at this office.

ROOMS TO RENT—Three furnished rooms to rent and board, at the corner of Forest and Elizabeth Sts. Apply to Mrs. King.

HOUSE FOR SALE—A house on Grant street, and house and lot on Victoria avenue. For particulars apply to Thomas Scullard, Victoria Block.

HOUSE TO RENT—In North Chatham, on Lydian Avenue, a comfortable house. Apply to J. C. Fleming, Harrison Hall, or at residence, Victoria Avenue.

FINE RESIDENCE FOR SALE—A good, large house, with fine stable, for sale, on Richmond St., near Lacroix. This is a snap. Possession at once. Apply to Geo. G. Martin, Barrister, Eberts' Block.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Sideboard that cost \$125, smaller sideboard, cooking range, walnut extension dining room table, and a cozy corner cost \$35 that was only in use a few months. Apply at this office.

DESIRABLE APARTMENTS TO RENT—A flat containing seven connected rooms, with modern conveniences, including bath room. Apply to the Chatham Loan & Savings Company.

TO RENT—Two furnished rooms in new house with all modern conveniences; heated by furnace; five minutes walk from post office; gentlemen preferred. Box (A), Planet Office.

FARM FOR SALE—73 acres of best land in Harwich, with handsome buildings and all kinds of fruit, 3 1/2 miles from Chatham; also several small farms from ten acres and upwards, all on easy terms. Apply to N.