### Could Not Sleep At Night.

Was All Run Down.

Had No Appetite.

FOOD WOULD NOT DIGEST.

Mrs. I. W. Warner, Riverdale, N.S.,

## Burdock Blood Bitters.

IT CURED HER AND WILL CURE YOU.

She says : "I wish to add my testi-She says: "I wish to add my testimony to the many others who have spoken so highly as to the unfailing virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters. I was all run down, had no appetite, lost all ambition, could not sleep much and had terrible headache and backache, and my food did not digest properly. I saw B.B.B. advertised, so concluded to give it a trial, thinking if it did no good it could do no harm. But after using one bottle I began to feel better, and by the time I had used three bottles I was feeling like a new person. I am so glad there is such a remedy provided for suffering humanity, and cannot praise it enough for I think there is no medicine like it on the market."

# WALL PAPERS....

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

# 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 ascheaply as you can do it yourself. CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY

# WOOD

HARD and SOFT.

stove-free delivery.

J. G. STEEN

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

Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right prices.

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW. Thames Street, Opposite Police

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DR. OVENS
OF LONDON
Surgeon. Oculist and Specialist Bys
Bar, 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 ......

L. E. CURL. OSTEOPATHIO PHYSICIAN,

SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES; Examination Free, Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Fall. Hours—8 to Iu a.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

About Woman Writers.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is known to the world chiefly as a novelist, yet one of the most active aspects of her life is her philanthropic work among the settlements of London. Especially is she interested in the raw material of young life that populate the congested slums of the East End, and the institution which lies nearest her heart and of which she is most proud is the Vacation School founded by her in Bloomsbury in conjunction with the Passmore Edwards Settlement in Tavistock Place. While the readers of England and America have been following with unabated interest the fortunes of Julie Le Breton in "Lady Rose's Daughter" during the summer months, the author has been quietly and unostentatiously pursuing her schemes for the amelioration and gladdening of the joyless lives of the children in the neighborhood of Bloomsbury.

Mary MacLane is at it again. Her publishers promise that before the end of the month we shall have a new book from her radium-tipped pen, called "My Friend, Annabel Lee." They write that the young lady has been living quietly in Boston, working on this book. It is hard to imagine Mary doing anything

Miss Corelli is always funny when she is hysterical, and she is nearly always hysterical. Her loud protestations against the descration of Stratford by a Carnegie free library were the first act of a howling farce which has now reached its climax. Sidney Lee, a scholar whose greatest fault is that he is quite incapable of hysteria or any other manifestation of feeling, says that the cause of Miss Corelli's objection is that she once tried to get the site in dispute for a free library of her own, but found the price too high. Miss Corelli, in a voice shriller than ever, retorts that Mr. Lee is a mean thing, and calls on her Miss Corelli is always funny when she Lee is a mean thing, and calls on her solicitors to hale him to the courts. Then she writes another pamphlet, call it "The Plain Truth About the Stratford." on-Avon Controversy," and sends it out as her final vindication.

Out of the five million self-supporting women in the United States (those in domestic service not counted), few comparatively have become journalists. Of those the majority gain their training in the "prentice" fashion of an older day. Many fall out of the ranks early, some never go pevond the "prentice" day. Many fall out of the ranks early, some never go beyond the "prentice" stage, some advance and attain all the honors in the gift of the profession. That newspaper work claims the greater number is due to the fact that newser number is due to the fact that newspapers pay better than any other journals. But whether in the stress and excitement of work on a morning paper, or, following the quieter routine of a weekly, or the more literary duties of a monthly, in no other calling are there such possibilities: not so much for fortune or for ambitious advancement, as for gaining an ever-deeper knowledge of humanity; for giving and winning sympathy; for keeping in touch with growing and widening movements in which the worker may share.

London Editors Who Are Women

Mr. Rudolph de Cordova sketches the Mr. Rudolph de Cordova sketches the women editors of London, with portraits, in "Cassell's Magazine." He says:

"Among the publications thus edited are the 'Sunday Times,' by Mrs. F. A. Beer; the 'Westminster Budget,' by Miss Hulda Friederichs, in conjunction with Mr. F. Carruthers Gould; 'Baby and Womanhood,' by Mrs. Ada S. Ballin; the 'Nursing Record,' by Mrs. Bedford Fenwick; 'Myra's Journal,' by Miss J. Heale; the 'Lady,' by Miss Rita Shell; the 'Ladies' Field,' by Mrs. E. Macdonald; the 'Green Sheai,' by Miss Pamela Colman Smith; the 'Onlooker,' by Mrs. Harcourt Williamson; and the 'Churchwoman,' in part by Miss Gertrude Ireland Blackburne."

He rightly gives the place of honor to

land Blackburne."

He rightly gives the place of honor to Miss Friederichs. He says:

"The first woman journalist to be engaged on exactly the same terms, both with regard to work and to pay, as the men on the staff of an important London daily paper with which she was connected, is Miss Hulda Friederichs. Of all the words for the same of t nected, is Miss Hulda Friederichs. Of all the woman journalists in London it is safe to say she is the most brilliant linguist. Indeed, it was her facility in tongues which won her her place on the Pall Mall Gazette.' Having got acquainted with Mr. Stead when he was about to edit that paper, he asked her to join him as his secretary, and in a little while she began contributing to the paper. Mr. Stead made no difference between his contributors on account of the cords of my leg, and traction of the cords of my leg, and tween his contributors on account of sex. He exacted precisely the same sex. He exacted precisely the same standard of work from men and women, and considered that that work should be paid for in exactly the same way—a fact worth insisting on, as it by no means generally obtains even to-day."

Five women have had the pleasure of

Five women have had the pleasure of combining the functions of proprietor and editor:

"Mrs. Bedford Fenwick shares with Mrs. Woodhull Martin and Mrs. George Cornwallis West, as they did with Mrs. Fenwick Miller and Mrs. Arthur Stannard, when they were editors, the distinction of owning her own paper."

The Most Popular Viceroy.

I ford Dudley, who is considered the most popular Viceroy Ireland has ever had, is a remarkable man in many ways. He is one of the richest peers in Great Britain. He has no need of his salary of \$100,000 a year as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Indeed, the cost of maintaining his vice-regal office far exceeds that sum. His collieries in the "Black Country" alone return him over \$200,000 a year, and he also owns deposits of minerals in Staffordshire and Worcestershire, iron works, agricultural estates in various parts of England, and plantations in Jamaica and other West Indian islands. Shortly after Lord Dudley was made Viceroy he toured Ireland in his automobile with Lady Dudley, and when they returned to Dublin he had made hosts of friends everywhere, and there was hardly a phase of Irish life with which he was unfamiliar.

True Enough.

Forks—That's a queer sign for a bar-ber—"Hair cut while you wait." Knowles—No; I seldom go to the bar-ber's without having to wait while some other fellow's hair is being cut.—"Town Topics."

She (romantic)—When you first saw Niagara Falls, didn't you feel as though you would like to jump in? He—No. I hadn't got my hotel bill then.

Anecdotal.

Cure Boils,

Eczema, etc.

permanently by purifying the blood and removing the cause effectually with

Weaver's Syrup

State of Ohio, City of Tolede, Lucas

(Sea)

Notary Public,
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system.

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

"If honesty is the best policy—"
"Well?"

"Well?"
"Why, then most politicians ain't ponitic."—Chicago Evening Post.

Beulah—Did you have a good time at the beach?
Belle—No! It was awfully stupid.
Only a few men there?
Yes; I was engaged to the same man the whole summer.—Yonkers Statesman.

thrown off, and physical health perfectly and permanently restored. It has cured 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. It. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ingersoll, Ont.

their pick of pockets.

Mouths at the dentist's are not closed for repairs.

-If your stomach is weak it should have help. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength to the stomach and cures dyspepsia and indigestion.

Pickpockets do not always have

...... HIS Young wife was almost distracted for he would not stay a night at home so she had his LAUNDRYdone by us, and now he

us, and now he ceases any more to

Paisian Steam Laundry

Co.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

75 ACRES choice land, two nice dwellings, barn and out buildings. Three miles from Chatham, in Township of Harwich. Price, \$5,000.

SMITH& SMITH

epp Market Square, Chatham.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

TELEPHONE 20.

Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

A Western Congressman was asked if he did not think President Roosevelt certain to be re-elected, barring any "big mistake" the candidate might make. "Yes," was the reply, "but let me tell, you that the biggest mistake he possibly could make would be to allow the crops to fail next year."

could make would be to allow the crops to fail next year."

A friend of Edward MacDowell attended a recital given by a mediocre teacher's pupils, and when he met the American composer he remarked: "I heard one of the pupils, a little girl of eight, play your 'To a Wild Rose." The composer sighed dejectedly. "I suppose," MacDowell remarked, "that she pulled it up by the roots."

During the protracted sessions of the Parnell commission, Justice Day habitually sat with closed eyes. It was commonly supposed that his lordship was sleeping, and the late Sir Frank Lockwood, observing that the learned judge was very much awakened by a little tifl between the president and Sir Charles Russell, exclaimed, quite audibly: "This is the dawn of Day!"

Chauncey M. Depew declares that

Witherby—i made the mistake of my life this morning. I told my wife I didn't like her new gown.
Plankington—What, was she angry?
Witherby—Oh, no, it wasn't that; but she wants another.—New Yorker.

Mrs. Church—Do you enjoy going to the theatre? Mrs. Gotham—No, I can't say that I do; the cars are so frightfully crowded, don't you know? But I always enjoy it after I get there. — Yonkers States-Camera Fiend—Shall I take you, Miss Passee? Miss Passee—Oh, you original man! How sudden! — Houston Post.

Russell, exclaimed, quite audibly: "This is the dawn of Day!"

Chauncey M. Depew declares that when King Edward, as Prince of Wales, visited the United States, the old Duke of Newcastle used to scan the accounts of expenditure. At the end of one hotel bill he one day found a charge which he couldn't make out. "What's that charge for?" asked the Duke of the hotel proprietor. "For making such a damned fuss," was the immediate reply.

General Nelson A. Miles says that during the Civil War there was one conscription fakir who made thousands of dollars before the authorities restrained him. This rascal would send letters broadcast, wherein he said he would communicate for two dollars a sure means of escaping the conscription. Letters, enclosing two-dollar notes, poured in on him, and in reply to each letter he would send a printed slip reading: "Join the nearest volunteer regiment."

An old negro living in Carrollton was the side of the same and the state of the same and State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas 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 campet be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December. A. D., 1886, (Seal)
A. W. GLEASON, Notarry Public, States of the contraction of the co

the nearest volunteer regiment."

An old negro living in Carrollton was taken ill recently, and called in a physician of his race to prescribe for him. But the old man did not seem to be getting any better, and finally a white physician was called. Soon after arriving, Dr. S.—felt the darkey's pulse for a moment, and then examined his tongue. "Did your other doctor take your temperature?" he asked. "I don't know, sah," he answered, feebly; "I hain't missed anything but my watch as yit, boss."

One of Pere Ollivier's flock, a very

thing but my watch as yit, boss."

One of Pere Ollivier's flock, a very beautiful and handsomely dressed woman, coming very late to church one Sunday morning, caused some disturbance and stir among the worshippers by her entrance, and interrupted the flow of eloquence of the worthy father, who, very irritable and easily put out, said: "Madame perhaps waited to take her chocolate before coming to church?" To this, madame, by no means abashed, graciously replied: "Yes, mon pere; and two rolls with it."

It is related that the American com It is related that the American commissioner of fine arts at a Paris exposition once wrote to several artists—to Whistler among them—saying that he would be in Paris shortly, and mentioning the time at which, and the place where he would like them to call upon him. Whistler was asked to cather the works of the works. "Have by some surgeon, Shylock, on thy charge, to stop his wounds, lost he 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 strengthaning effect of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the part due to its action on the grood-making glands and the increased supply of pure, rich 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 are weak, and there is obstimate 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 cured thousands who were hopeless and believe and believe and who had true where he would like them to can upon him. Whistler was asked to call at four-thirty precisely. He wrote: "Dear Sir — I have received your letter announcing that you will be n. Paris on the —th. I congratulate you. I have never been able and never shall be able to be anywhere at "four-thirty precisely." Yours most faithfully, J. McN. Whistler."

By his test and amiability Sir Thomas

By his tact and amiability Sir Thomas Lipton has made thousands of friends during his visit in New York City. One day recently on the "Erin" he was watching the "Shamrock" from the bridge, and his guests, among whom were some pretty girls, were on the deck below, screened from the sun by awnings. Sir Thomas went down to chat with them for a few minutes, and then said: "I think PII have the awning taken down." "Don't, Sir Thomas," the women all exclaimed in chorus, "we'll roast here." "But," tactfully replied the baronet, "Tm lonely on the bridge, and I miss your pretty faces." No one objected to the awning coming in after that. Here is one of Lew Dockstader's latest

Here is one of Lew Dockstader's latest stories: Two brothers had more or less trouble with the boy next door, and hadn't always come out victors. In fact, the boy next door was so much bigger that he seemed to have the best of it invariably. So it wasn't an unusual thing when one of the boys came into invariably. So it wasn't an unusual thing when one of the boys came into the house with a badly bruised eye. Moreover, he was crying when his aunt stopped him in the hall. "Hush, Willie," she said; "you mustn't make any noise." "What—what's the ma-matter?" he asked, between his scbs. "You may disturb your new brother," said his aunt, soothingly. He dried his eyes in a minute. "Have I got a new brother?" he asked. His aunt, nodded. "One besides Jim?" She nodded again. "Bully!" he exclaimed. "You're glad of it?" she asked. "You bet!" Willie fairly shouted; "if Jim and me and the new one can't lick that feller next door, we'd better move."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction 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 like. as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY.
Ingersoll, Ont. A pretty story, illustrative of the change of feeling which has come over the Irish peasant toward King Edward since the recent royal visit, appears in the English press. Two London journalists, on their way from Dublin to Cork, accosted a shaggy, farmer-looking native at a Queen's County station with the words: "Well, Pat, what do you think of the King of England now!" "King of England, is it?" replied the Irishman, and there stole over his face an inimitable expression of drollery as he went on in a stage whisper: "Sure, avic, ye'll want a viceroy over there, I'm thinkin'. Himself an' herself are not goin' back to yez at all!" An old dame in Galway who had spoken with the King was questioned as to what she thought of his Majesty. She delivered herself of a long and enthusiastic culogy, to the effect that "Edward the First of Ireland" was "a grand man entirely," closing with the A pretty story, illustrative of the "a grand man entirely," closing with the remark that she had "only wan thrifling fault to find with him." and that was that "they keep the poor man so long in the Phaynix Park beyant that they have him talkin' with a strong Dublin accent."

Scriblets—I've got a winner this time.
Friend—New historical novel? Scriblets
—No; it's a book of excuses for borrowing money. They're all catalogued.
Five for every day in the year.—Chicago "Daily News."

Larry-Phwat ere yes doin' wid thim dog blscuit, Pat?
Pat-Sure, the doctor said I needed more animal food. - Philadelphia "Record."

**ABSOLUTE** SECURITY.

Carter's

Must Bear Signature of See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below lery small and as easy

Little Liver Pills.

to take as sugar. CARTERS FOR NEADACHE.
FOR BILLIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR GONSTIPATION
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION Costs Purely Vogetable.

GURE SICK HEADACHE.

WHERE SALISBURY LIES. Former Premier of Britain Buried With

Without any of the pomp and cir turnstance of State ceremony, the body of the late Marquis of Salisbury was interred at Hatfield in the priwas interred at Hatheid in the private burial ground of the Cecils. The polished oak coffin contained another of lead, and it needed some 10 or 12 of the stalwart workmen empty that the stal or 12 of the statwart working the ployed on the Hatfield estate to carry so heavy a burden out of the house to a wheeled bier for conveyance to the churchyard, a few hundred yards distant. In the procession behind the bier walked Viscount

BURIAL PLACE OF THE CECILS AT HATFIELD. Cranborne, the Earl of Selborne, Lord Roberts, Lord Edward, and Lord Hugh Ceell, Lady Guendolen Ceell, Mr. Balfour, the Marquis of Exeter, and the Marchioness of Londonderry. Amongst the old re-Londonderry. Amongst the old retainers who closed the procession was the late Marquis's valet, Mr. James Bishop. At the little private-burial ground were waiting the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of Rochester and Colchester, and the Rev. Lord William Ceoil (rector of Hatfield). The paths were lined by townspeople, mostly in deep mourning and all the men bareheaded. As the procession moved along the Archbishop's voice could be heard reciting the Burial Service. As the whiterobed choir boys at the head of the procession entered the church the or robed choir boys at the head of the procession entered the church the organ pealed out and the congregation joined in the hymn "Abids With Me," as the mourners filed into the church. The coffin, on which had been placed a large cross of white flowers and a single wreath, was carried to the foot of the channel steps ried to the foot of the channel steps and placed on leaf-covered trestles.
After the service the body was borne out of the building to the strains of the Dead March in Saul. The interment took place in the tomb of the late Marchieness of Salisbury, the Bishop of Rochester reading the constitute sentences, and the Archieness. committal sentences, and the Arch-bishop giving the blessing. As the mourners quietly dispersed a muffled

bishop giving the bissing. As the mourners quietly dispersed a muffled peal was rung on the church bells. It was the wish of the family that no floral emblems should be sent, but several were received, including a beautiful crown from the King of Portugal. The flowers on the coffin were the offerings of their Majesties. The King sent a wreath of lilies and other white flowers, with orchids and gardenias. It bore the inscription:

"As a mark of deepest regard, greatest respect, and sincere friendship, from his Majesty the King."

The Queen's wreath was in the form of a cross, and consisted of roses, lilies of the valley, orchids, and various choice flowers. Attached to it was a card with the words, "To the memory of Lord Salis-

"To the memory of Lord Salishury, universally loved and mourned as one of England's best and greatest statesmen.—From Alexandra." Beneath this inscription the Queen had written two touching lines of

We think at first that home is heaven; We learn at last that heaven is home."

. These wreaths—and these only—lay above the oaken coffin as it was placed on a wheeled bier at Hatfield house, to be taken to the place of

sepulture.

While the burial of Lord Salisbury was taking place at Hatfield a memorial service was held in Westminster Abbey.—Lloyd's Weekly.

Only a man with a heap of money can afford to act as if he hadn't a cent.

Minard's Limment Cures Dandruff.

Dickens Holds His Own.

Dickens Holds His Own.

Does Dickens, it is often asked, really hold his own against the flood of modern stories which pours into the shops of the booksellers? Messrs. Chapman & Hall, his old London publishers, have been looking into their many years past these have avgraged considerably over a quarter of a million copies annually, and that so far from there being any decline, the interest in Dickens and the consequent sales of his works are increasing every year. It would appear that the difference in the individual sales of Dickens's books is remarkably small, especially when one thinks of the long list of them. The least popular is the "Child's History of England," and, as might be supposed, the standing favorite is "Pickwick." During the past three years, however, there has been a great increase in the sale of the "Tale of Two Cities"—so much so that it would come first by many copies for those narticular years. No doubt has been a great increase in the sale of
the "Tale of Two Cities", so much so
that it would come first by many copies
for those particular years. No doubt
this is mostly due to the success of Mr.
Martin Harvey's play, "The Only Way."
While this piece—the story dramatized—
was being performed in London there
was a brisk demand daily for the book.
Next to "Pickwick," the permanent favorite, judged by circulation, is "David
Copperfield," and, indeed, there is not
muchto choose between the two. From
thems there is a rather considerable drop
to "Oliver Twist" and the "Old Curiosity
Shop," the sales of which have differed
from each other only to the extent of
three hundred copies.

Three other stories which may be
ranked together are "Nicholas Nickleby,"
"Dombey and Son" and "Bleak House."
"Little Dorrit" and "Our Mutual Friend"
come along in company with "Martin
Contact of the sale of the company with "Martin
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"Little Dorrit" and "Our Mutual Friend" come along in company with "Martin Chuzzlewit," and the Christmas books not far behind. "Martin Chuzzlewit" is an illustration of the slightness of vicissitude that Dickens's books have shown. When it was published he declared that it was a hundred times the best thing he had done. But somehow the original sales were quite disappointing, and Dickens was really auxious as to whether the reading public was not forsaking him. Every year it improved its position, and if that were to be estimated on its whole sales—and not on nated on its whole sales-and not on mated on its whole sales—and not on those of the past three years only—it would probably come next to "Pickwick" and "David Copperfield." In his recent article on Dickens, Mr. Swinburne declared that "Great Expectations" was perhaps the best of his novels. On sales it comes fourteenth in the list, but the the comes tourteenth in the list, but the recent cheap edition has given it a very large vogue with the public. Generally speaking, the public demand for individual novels by Dickens, is in harmony with the verdicts which literary opinion has pronounced upon them. In other words, the books of his which the literary cities have exited are also most ary critics have exalted are also most bought by the public.

Long Deferred Explanation.

he anesthetic and called for his violin, which he played without missing a note while the surgeons were sawing his leg off, was speaking of the incident to a riend. Years afterward the man who refused

"I got a good deal of a reputation for "I got a good deal of a reputation for bravery out of the affair," he said, "and he papers all played me up as a herout I wasn't anything of the sort. I was fraid of chloreform, and at first I ought I'd keep the leg and take the hances. Then, all at once, I thought f my fiddle. You never heard me play he fiddle, did you?"
"No, I never did"
"Yell, that made the surgical operation just nothing at all. Anyoun ould stand my fiddling could stand anything."—Chicago "Tribune."

King Rockefeller II.

An anonymous writer in the Boston Transcript" dieclares that John D. Rockefeller's death would make no great lifference as regards the future of his benefactions; for if ever a man had a son after his own pattern—mind and heart—he has. "John D. Rockefeller, ir., is a chip of the old block," continues the writer. "He is accessible. He has a pleasant manner. He goes to his offer in the Standard Oil Building every day when he is in New York. He works hard and regularly. But there is the Rockefeller sphinx-like method in all that he does. He holds his father in great respect—in reverence, in fact. He has the same church creed. He maintains and conducts a large Bible class—with sincerity and a good deal of zeal. He keeps himself informed of the management of the great Rockefeller interests, benefactions, and all. He is a man of the same simple tastes and quiet life, and of few diversions. Yachts and great social display—he has none of them. He is the heir presumptive who is most seriously training himself for his great responsibilities and duties."

CANADIAN

CANADIAN

CANADIAN

C. P. A., Chatham, Ont., to Nelson, Robson, Trail, Rossland, Greenwood, Midway.

Sag. Z. Z. Chatham to Vancouver, when the surface Recommend to the most seriously training himself for his great responsibilities and duties."

The Sultan's Press Agent.

Abdul Hamid, Sultan of Turkey, believes that he needs a competent press agent, so he has engaged Joseph E. Morcombe of Cedar Rapics, Ia., to act in that capacity. Morcombe was picked up by Chekib Bey, the Turkish minister, who was attracted by Morcombe's vigorous reports from Des Moines during the recent political convention. The Sultan thinks he is getting the worst of it in international diplomacy on account of the alert and complete methods of the Westernantions in making their side of the story public. In view of the fact that American newspaper men are always at the front, Abdul Hamid sent instructions to Chekib Bey to select a good man and send him over. It will be Morcombe's duty to issue all official statements of affairs in the Turkish Empire, particularly troubles in which foreigners are involved. He will also censor all press matter sent from Turkey. Abdul Hamid, Sultan of Turkey,

Richard's Title.

The use of titles is becoming more and more common in the transaction of corporation business, says the "Electrical Review." One man of affairs had this brought to his notice the other day in an unusual manner.

He found on his desk a memorandum that a certain man had called to see him, and had left word that he would return later. The information was signed, "Richard Emerson, O.B."

"Who is Richard Emerson?" asked the gentleman of his elerk.
"Richard Emerson? Richard—why, it's Dick."

"And what does O.B. stand for?"

"And what does "O.B." stand for?"
"Office boy."

CANADIANPACIFIC

GOING WES GOING EAST

7.00 a.m.; arrives in Chatham from Toronto, 9.35 p.m. THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

Dist. Pass Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas J. C. PRITCHARD,

C. R. RISPIN, W.P.A. 115 Kine St., Chather.

GRAND TRUNK.

WEST. ‡ 8.15 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and in-\* 12.42 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit. 2.30 p.m. for Windsor and intermedia

tations.

‡ 4.23 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.

\* 9.10 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west ‡ 8.32 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toron

to, Buffalo.

1.45 p.m. for Glencoe and St. Thomas
2.27 p.m. for London, Toronto, Mont-eal, Buffalo and New York.
5.08 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Tenronto, Montreal and East.
2.8.50 p.m. for London and intermediate

† Daily except Sunday; \*Laily.

Lake Erie & Detroit River R.k

### GRAND TRUNK SYSTEX SERVICE TO THE EAST.

Leave. Arrive. Arrive. Arrive. 18.32 am. 1.30 p.m. 23 05 p.m. 25.08 p.m. 25.0

\*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. The Eastern Flyer at 5.08 p.m. has Cafe Parlor Car to Toronto, and through Pull-man Sleeper to Montreal.

Low rate Colonist Tickets are on sale daily until Nov. 30th, to points in Montana, Utah, Colorado, Oregon, Washingten, Brit-ish Columbia and California.

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

W. E. RISPIN, City Ticket Agent, 115 King Street.

342-25.—Chatham to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., Seattle and Tacoma, 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 information

W. H. HARPER, City Pass, Agent, Chathan

A. H. NOTMAN, Arst. Gen. Pass. Agt, Toron to \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

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