An Alluring Abandon

SERIES OF SIDELIGHTS

WHAT'S WORN.

Veilings of every shade and variety,

the skirt, and some familiar trimming

ts entire length in groups of three.

. . .

may be carried out in endless ways.

They are used with the plaited boleros

that are so fashionable this year. Of-

ten the plaits fall unattached over a

high Empire belt. Then again they are caught in a narrow girdle. Ribbons

may be mingled with the plaits in a

dozen effective ways, and a note of

plain color is often used in the same

A Model.

Mr. Jones came home at an unseemly

hour the other night and was surprised

to see Mrs. Jones sitting up for him

that of the gas lamp, which faced the

door, to keep her company.
"M-M-Marie," he said huskily, "y-you

shouldn't sit up s'late when I'm out on

As Mrs. Jones did not answer him, be

"Shorry, m'dear, but it's last time-

tell you I'm sorry-won't shpeak to

At this moment Mrs. Jones called

"Mr. Jones, who are you talking to

"Thash what I'd like to know

Mrs. Jones hastened down stairs,

lamp in hand. When she saw the sit-

uation, she laughed in spite of being

very angry.
"It's the model," she said—"the mod-

el I bought today to fit my dresses on."

"Model woman-didn't talk back-make

some fellow good wife."-London Tit-

The Odd Shillings.

There is very little difference be-

tween a pound and a guinea; only a

shilling, and yet the keen business man

insists that the shilling shall be consid-

ered. After Thackeray's series of lec-

tures on the four Georges had been

delivered in London, Willert Beale

says that he called upon the novelist

in Onslow square with a check for

"What's this, W. B.?" cried Thack-

eray, reading the check. "Pounds!

Our agreement says guineas, and

"You are aware that the lectures so far have involved very beavy losses,"

"That's not my affair," said Thack-

eray. "I don't know what occult

means you have to protect yourself from loss. Guineas, W. R.! Guineas

guineas it must be."

said Beale apologetically.

"Yes, thash so," said Jones tipsily.

continued in an alarmed voice:

from above stairs:

at this hour of the night?"

m-m-myself," stammered Jones.

below stairs, with no other light than

on the bodice.

where the view is unobstructed. First there is the milky way, so clear and white that it looks like a cloud. It is said that you can find how many bails of milk are spilled on a particularly in viewed 175m and 185m. The following:

As Sir Henry Bulwer was waiting for an audience of the king, another gentleman was in the room with him. The portrait of Queen Mary hung on the wall. The stranger looked at it, walked backwards and forwards to it. pails of milk are spilled on a partic- walked backwards and forwards to it ular night by counting the particular- and examined it again and again. At ly white patches. Then there is our last he walked up to Sir Henry Bulold friend, the Great Dipper, being the old friend, the Great Dipportant represents?"

brighter stars of the constellation, portrait represents?"

brighter stars of the constellation, "Yes, I can," said Sir Henry; "but known as the Ursa Major. To find will you tell me why you ask?"
"Because it is the lowest type of the Polar Star take a straight line towards the zenith from the two stars criminal face known to us."

The stranger was Fouche, the fam-Having found this bright star you are ous detective. prepared to look for the Little Dipper, the bright stars forming the Ursa Minor. This can be found only on a very bright starlight night, as the Everything under the sun this summer is trimmed with black and white only bright star in it is the Polar Star. This star forms the end of the A very pretty idea for very thin summer gowns is to trim them with ruf-fles bordered with the Greek key pat-The bowl of the Little Dipper is narrow and deep in contrast to the broad, shallow one of the Great Dipper. The row and deep in contrast to the broad, shallow one of the Great Dipper. The Great Dipper is sometimes called Charles Wain, and there is a pretty on the upper side. There must not be more than two ruffles to have the more than two ruffles to have the story in connection with this name.
A peasant met our Saviour near the shores of Galilee and gave Him a ride trimming really effective, and one, the upper one, should be much deeper than the other. The bodice should be a in his wagon. In return for his kindtucked or plaited bolero, bordered with color like the skirt, with a wide ness Christ offered him a home in Heaven. He asked that instead he be turn-over collar, also tucked or plaitallowed to drive his wagon from east to west through all eternity, and his ed, and bordered with color. wish was granted. But it would nevoften of the faintest blue or gray, but er do to neglect the Little Dipper, so by preference of white, are far and here is a story for it. Once a party away the daintiest things for dressy of Indians from the far north got lost. summer wear this year. The simplest Suddenly one night a little child ap-peared before them and said she was way to make them very smart is to put them over a Pomparour silk over-skirt. The fabrics are so thin and sheer that the flowers just show the spirit of the North Star, and that the spirit of the North Star, and that if they followed where it led they would reach home in safety. When these hunters died they were taken up to the sky and are still following the Polar Star.

Now, while we are enjoying the golden rays of the full Harvest Meen it is very easy to see the Lady.

Moon, it is very easy to see the Lady Moon. She is to be found in the lower right hand corner. Her throat and shoulders are bare and the face is in profile. The chin, which corresponds to the mouth of the full face, is slightly tilted. The hair is dressed in a classical knot. Our Lady Moon is said to be an exact copy of the profile of Fanny Davenport

AN APPARITION OF MARY STU-

The frequent mention of the recen restorations in Holyrood does not seem to have reminded anybody of the last apparition of Mary Stuart within the precincts she is said to haunt. Twenty years ago the late Countess of Caithness, who managed to combine Spiritualism with Catholicism, induced the Marquis of Hamilton to allow her to pass the night in the apartments once occupied by Mary Stuart in which the murder of Rizzio took place. It was a lovely moonlight night, and the countess, who was very romantic, determined to visit the chapel, which she did by descending the staircase up which the conspira-tors ascended when they assassinated Queen Mary's Italian secretary, She proceeded to the ruined altar before which Mary was married to Darnley. Suddenly the apparition of the unfortunate Queen appeared before her holding her severed head in her hands. and, notwithstanding the inconvenience she must have experienced from this singular position of her head, gave Lady Caithness a lengthy answer to the charges brought against her. The Countess shortly afterward wrote a small book containing the information she received, a copy of

which she presented to Queen toria, who remarked to the late Lady Ely that "it was very interesting and amusing." When the spirit of the Queen had disappeared Lady Caithness wished to re-enter the palace, but found the door closed. The sentinels, seeing some one wandering about in an unaccustomed place at so late an hour, roused the porter, who, doubting her ladyship's account of herself, locked her up for the rest of the night in his lodge.

FOUCHE AND THE PORTRAIT OF MARY STUART. There are in existence three por

traits of Mary Queen of Scots which were undoubtedly painted from life.

Blacksmith's

Backache Pitche,'s Backache Kidney

Tablets Cure This Serious Trouble. There is hardly a blacksmith in

Canada who does not know what backache means—the stabbing pain, the sore, lame, stiff back that makes

Mr. Thos. Leonard, the well-known blacksmith of Port Hope, was troubled, as thousands are, and gladly tells of his cure in the following words: "My life work as a blacksmith has been a hard one, and my back and kidneys bothered me for a long time. I have tried many medicines without relief, until I got a box of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets from Dr. Deyell, the druggist. Since then I have had comfort, and am able to work with ease. I am sure those who use your medicine for backache, kidney, bladder, or liver troubles, will never regret it. They are so easy to take, and yet work so well."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cure so well that you'd be wasting money to experiment with anything else. Price 50 cents a box, at all druggists. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont. work misery.

Mr. Thos. Leonard, the well-known

A GARDENED GLADE

CULTIVATED BY DIANTHUS

During August nothing in nature is more interesting than the heavens, particularly if viewed from a place particularly if viewed from a place the following:—

One of these belonged to Louis Philippe, and of it Mr. Augustus J. C. Hare, in his "Story of My Life," tells But, oh! You'll not forget me, mother the following:— But, oh! You'll not forget me, mother,

And the Rayen, never flitting, still is sitting, s' ! is sitting wer and said:"Can you tell me, sir, whom that On the pallid bust of Pallas jus

above the chamber door; and his eyes have all the seemin demon's that is dreaming. And the lamplight o'er him stream-

ing throws his shadow on the floor; And my soul from out that shadov that lies floating on the floor,

Shall be lifted-Nevermore. -Edgar A. Poe. Haec finis Priami fatorum; hic exitus

illum orte tulit, Troiam incensam et prolapsa videntem

Pergama, tot quondam populis terrisque superbum regnatorum Asiae. Iacei ingens li-

tore truncus avulsumque umeris caput, et sine nomine corpus.

Whilst I pen these lines, a shadow, s of death itself, hover's o'er me; and though no fatal word is spoken, intuition whispers to my saddened heart that you and I shall never meet again. fear me, in the very depths of my nside pocket, that from this hour forth it will no longer be my joyous task to supply the readers of the Planet with a weekly quota of pure and wholesome, and high-class literature. For sure, I do not know; but I feel, alas, that a hardhearted Fate so wills it; and my task this week(is saddened, darkened, by this dim forebodeligence then will come from I nes, and a few dainty shirrings or ruffles, these last tucked, at the bottom of ing. Intuition (hateful old thing!) tells me that the day is nigh when someone else—some pitiless, hard-hearted stranger, will enter this gardened glade, to pul' up all the intel-lectual weeds which I have so carefully planted and so assiduously wa-A pale blue veiling in another style that I think quite facinating has the back of the skirt tucked horizontally tered. The burdocks will be chop-ped down, the thistles eradicated, the sunflowers of wit and humor will be The front and sides are made of two deep ruffles, each bordered with a group of three tucks. The bodice has a high corselet belt of blue, a large of the things I planted have gone fancy lace collar and a black sash knotted twice, and worn on the left manner of all weeds, will inevitably side behind. The throat is finished with two cravats, one of black satin, the other of lace. stranger may be in control, and will The charming idea of fancy ribbons | hoe them up and/chop them down. You tre all sorry, I am s thus is never to plant these weeds for you again. I weep for you, I sym. pathize with you, in your great afflic tion; and my grief-Boo-hoo-oo-o.

> The landlady, coming up to presen me with a dain y little bill for \$30 as a kindly token of her regard for me, and, as a gentle reminder of the fact that I have boarded on her for ten weeks pas', is stricken dumb at sight of my weeping. She hales at the ead of the stairs, and looks as if she vere about to turn into a chainless cycle. She lays the bill tenderly on the door mat; not daring to further approach. Kind old sould! I thank

> In this hour, which I instinctively feel must be our eternal parting hour, I think of many sad and solemn things Sorrow fills my heart; and, to look upon me, one might think I had just een reading some of Alfred Austin's poetry. I am completely broken down There comes to me, in this mournful

AY FREIGHT HOTEL

Propetor of the Popular Montrea Bostelry Talks About Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Jeed Tiem Some Years Ago for a Ba Care of Kidney Weakness-Recon mends Them Bighly to all Those wh

Montreal, August 30.—Dan. W. Al-lan, proprietor of the Way Freight Hotel, here, mad e a strong statement about the well-known remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Allan's hotel is a 463 St .James street, and enjoys considerable popularity with railroad

Some of the latter were discussing ailments peculiar to engineers, brake-men, firemen, conductors and train erews generally. It was acknowledged that the greatest difficulty railway man has to contend with is kidney trouble. The continual jarring of the trainn weakens the filters of the system and various forms of kid-ney trouble result.

"Every man that works in an engine cab or on any part of a railroad train ought to use Dodd's Kidney Pills

said one man.
"Are Dodd's Kidney Pills what they are cracked up to be though'?" put in a "Yes, sir," returned the first em-

from loss. Guineas, W. R.! Guineas it must be, and nothing else. I must have the shillings."

And the shillings were sent him immediately.

TOO BAD.

"Do you know, Miss Frisbie," said the large-headed young author, "my most brilliant thoughts come to me in my sleep"!

"It's a great pity that you are troubled with insomnia," added the pert young lady.

"Yes, sir," returned the first emphatically, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are what they're cracked up to be, and I'il leave it to Mr. Allan, "I firmly believe Dodd's Kidney Pills will do everything that is claimed for them. They are a genuine medicine. They cured me of kidney trouble. I know that. My urine was full of a kind of red brick dust for years. I knew it was my kidneys, but could get nothing to stop it. Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills did the work finally and I've been all right ever since." Fair Cupid

moment, some dazed remembrance of my unlucky uncle. Poor fellow I don't mean the one who went down South but the other one. The one that went for a missionary among the barbarous savages of the South Sea Islands-not the other one who went

Islands—not the other one who went as a trader among the barbarous Christians of South Cirolina. Can you make out my meaning? I can't. I am too dazed by tears.

Which was I going to tell about? The man who went among the heathen?—or the one who went among the Christians? Oh! I'll tell you about them both. about them both.

My uncle down south did something

in the shoe trade, and of course made a failure of it. He was stranded. He had nothing left in the whole wide

He had nothing left in the whole wide world but sixty cents and half a dozen barrels of wooden shoe-pegs.

That was the year the oat crop all over the States was a dead failure. Oats went up to famine prices. My uncle, too, was a failure, but he wasn't dead. He wanted to get out. He hadn't the money. He couldn't sell his superfluous shoe-pegs anywhere. Then suddenly a bright notion struck his. He laid in a big stock of shoe-pegs. He doubled his original stock. He quadrupled it. He spent all of one Sunday sharpening those pegs at both ends, and next morning, at dawn, took them down to the market and sold them for oats. Then at dawn, took them down to the market and sold them for oats. Then the cleared out. He didn't need to.
The horses took them in good faith.
So did the Scotchmen. But all the
next year's colts in that vicinity walked wooden legged ever after.

However, it wasn't that uncle, but another uncle, that I first thought about. He was a missionary to the South Sea Islanders, and there is a mournful pathos about his story. Not so much because they ate him, but they ate him without salt, and with cabbage; following that up with They ought ice cream and cigars. to have known better. For such indiscriminate eating there is one in-evitable result; and it proved to the benighted heathen that, even in death, they couldn't keep a good man down

Subscriber. No! A Vice-Admiral or Vice-President isn't necessarily vicious. But why do you per-secute me with tiresome questions when you know I want all my time for tears?

A shadow falls upon me. Darkness closes in about me. I have written my obituary and made my will. I have left my mouth-organ to the landlady, with the hope that she may use it better than she has used me; and the prayer that she will keep it out of the hash. She may also have that quarter I lent Tom last week-if she can get it from him. There's But I can write no more. a sadness in parting which no words can tell. Good-bye-g-g-go-oo-ood-bby-m-my-h-heart-s-h by-m-my-h-heart-s-b 00-d-b-by !-by ! "DIANTHUS."

NOTE

The sad forebodings in which Dianthus indulged were, alas, only foo true. The compositor who set up last week's instalment lay in wait for him with a club as he was leaving our office, and demolished him. The coroner's jury was immediately em-paneled, and brought in a verdict of praiseworthy homocide. The remains were thrown into the river. Peace

JEANNETTE'S CREEK.

Miss Gordon, of the Soo, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Forbes. Stewart Forbes is spending a week with relatives in Detroit. Homer Gilbert, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.
Miss Clara Smith returned home from Detroit on Saturday.

Lawyer Bell, of Chatham, and Mrs. Jarvis, of Toronto, were here on Tuesday.
Mr. Perry and his men are here

MORPETH.

Miss Grace Higgs, of Windsor, is visiting relatives in the village and Miss Gerty Handy, late of Michigan, Miss Gerty Handy, late of Michigan, is spending a month with her parents, John Handy and wife, near the lake. Miss Haggart, who was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Smith for a week, after visiting the Pan-American and relatives in New York, has returned to her home in Kansas City. Rev. J. G. Hooper and family left last week for their new home in Mt. Pleasant.

A son was born to Arch Milton and wife, near the lake, on the 19th inst. Miss Winter, of Toronto, who is the guest of Mrs. A. S. Hurst, at the lake, will sing at the Harvest Home services in connection with the Me-thodist church on next Sabbah. Mrs. Yates White, Talbot sreet, is suffering from the affects of a fever and has been unable to leave her room

for several days.

Morley Wilkinson has returned from a visit to his uncle, Wm. Wilkinson, of Sparta.

W.A.Walters, Talbot street, is away
on a six weeks' visit to the Norh-

of Mrs. John Duck for a few days.

Principal Robinson and family are
moving into the residence of Dr.

moving into the residence of Dr. Stevenson.

Ed. Bury and John Coll are building a frame residence for Jno. White on his farm, lake road.

The fourth annual meeting of the old boys and girls at Morpeth was held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. On Wednesday evening a garden party was held on the lawn of the parsonage, where dainty refreshments were served, and on Thursday the usual pionic was held at the lake, where a delightful day was spent by all who attended.



Powley's Liquified Ozone

Chatham's Millinery Store

...... Chatham's Millinery Store

Remarkable Offering of Balance of

Summer Millinery

SCHOOL HATS, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

C. A. Cooksley, Opposite the Market



GEO. STEPHENS, QUINN & DOUGLAS



To Keep Our Trade

And our store is well stocked, and if right goods and prices count for anything, we will always be the place for careful buyers. Just now, we have an exceptionally fine

SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS **BUGGIES AND CARTS**

That have all been bought from the best makers in the Dominion, in large quantities for cash, and careful buyers will find it to their advantage to inspect these goods before buying elsewhere, as nowhere else in Chatham can the value be equalled.

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

OING EAST Corrected June 3rd 1901. 32 a. m....*Express...... 2 a. m.....Accomodation... 8 15 a 4.23 p. GOING WEST EAST BOUN No. 1-6 45 a. m 3-1.07 p. m... 13-1.25 p. m 9-1.18 a. m.... 8-249 P ew Trains Westbound New Trains Ea No. 111-5.45 a.m..... No. 10-6.25 a.m. 115-7.03 p.m..... 116-3.05 a.m. The Wabash is the short and true route to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffi-J. A. RIUHARDSON, Diet. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas J. C. PRITCHARD, W. E. RISPIN, C. P. A. 115 King St., Chatham CANADIAN PACIFIC GOING WEST GOING EAST 2.36 a. m. B ...Express ... *1.11 p. m. 3.32 p. m *Express ... +1.05 a. m. Daily, B Daily except Sunda +isDaily except Monday. LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVE- RAIL Corrected to July 15th, 1901 Express Mixed Express Expre Blenheim 6 20 a. 8 15 a. 4.45 p. 7 45 p. Leamington 20 a. 8 15 a. 4 45 p. Kingsville 6 20 a. 8 15 a. 4 45 p. Walkerville 6 20 a. 8 15 a. 4 45 P. Ridgetown 6 20 a. 4 00 p. 7 45 p. 7 45 p. St. Thomas 10 15 a. 4 00 p. 4 45 p. Dresden 9 11 a. 12 30 p. 5 50 p. 5 50 p. Wallaceburg 9 11 a. 12 30 p. 5 50 p. 5 50 p Saruia 9 11 a. 12 30 s. 5 50 p. 5 50 p. Rond Eau 6 50 a. 10 35 a. 3 00 p. 4.45 p. Rond Eau 7 50 a. 1 55 p. 4 40 p. 5 55 p. Band Concert (Tuesday and Friday) 7 15

LABOR DAY

SEPTEMBER 2NP, 1901

-FOR THIS OCCASION-THE

Wabash Railroad Co.

Cottages (Saturday) leave 900 p m

Will sell round trip tickets at single first-class fare to all points on the Wabash in Canada, including Detroit, Mich., Niagara Falls, N. Y., and Buffalo. Tickets on sale August 31st, September 1st and 2nd, 1901, valid to return on or before September 3rd.
For further particulars apply to any
Wabash Agent, or J. A. Richardson,
District Passenger Agent, North-east
corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

> E. RISPIN. City Pass. Agent, Chatham, Ont.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY Picturesque Pan-American Route Industrial Exposition

TORONTO Single Fare, Aug. 27th to Sept. 6th

BUFFALO Through tickets for Pan-American Exposition at \$2.00 More than Excursion Fares to Toronto. Labor Day Single

Sept. 2, 1901 First Class

reen all stations in Canada, including De troit Huron. Mich., and to Niagara Falls and dlo, N. Y., Aug. 31st, Sept. 1st and 2nd, 1901. Returning up to and including Sept. 3rd.

Harvesters' Excursion Sept. 3 and 17

For Winnipeg, etc., \$28, Regina, etc., \$30, Edmonton, etc., \$40. Returning good until Nov. 3rd and 17th For further particulars apply to-Agents Grand Trunk Railway System

W. E. RISPIN. City Ticket Agent, 115 King St., Chatham M. C. DICKSON, Dis. Pass. agent.

