PAGE TWELVE.

THE CHATHAM DAILY PLANET

merry.

thing

to that."

evening air, as he tried to think what

There in the soft light that came

through the tent she found him. Out front all was life and movement. Here

they were practically alone. She slip ped down beside him on the overturn

ed manger and slipped her hand into his. His horny palm closed over her tiny fingers, and he put away the pipe.

but gave no other sign. It was she who opened the conversation. "I feel like a dream girl tonight," she began confidingly. "Don't you re-

member how we used to plan that if

we ever got money we would start a show of our own, and only have in

the company people we really liked and make them do only one act apiece?"

He laughed shortly, "It's funny what rot we think. Now

you've got the money, you've got to go and live up to it. It would never

"I don't want to go a bit," she pro-tested. "This is the life I know and

love. I want to stay here and be my-

self, not another girl all dressed up, with servants and all that sort of

"See here, Nell," he commanded. "Don't talk like that. It's hard work

doing two acts twice a day. It's not

for you, my girl. Make up your mind

She turned up the turf with the toe

of a dainty shoe. "I don't want to make up my mind to it," she protested.

"I don't care for the old money. I

want to be here with you and all the rest. You hurt me!" she broke off

suddenly, releasing her hand from his

grasp and rubbing it. "I didn't mean to hurt you, child,"

he said sadly. "I was thinking." He

tence had torn at his heartstrings, al-

ready sore. He rose. "Well, I've got to go in and get Spangles ready. I'll say goodby after the show." He turn-

ed on his heel, and presently she could

The lawyer blustered and stormed,

but she was adamant, and finally he

appealed to Blakely. "You can't go with us, Nell," said

the clown, his face as white as though he had not removed his ring makeup.

"There is no reason why you should stay on."

She made him a saucy courtesy.

"There is every reason, good sir," she

could not tell her how that one sen-

He turned on her sharply.

do for an heiress to ride in the ring."

************************* HAD SHE SAID HE WAS An episode incident to the recent election illustrates, the president "in lighter vein." After it became cer-tain that the election was his and he had received the felicitations of the men about him, President Roose-velt crossed over to his wife, and, bowing low before hcr, as he ex-tended his hand, said: "My dear, it is me pleasare to inform you that I am no longer an accident."—Cleve-land Leader. Short Stories Something to Interest the Boys and Girls.

STILL A WOMAN. Bess-If she loves him. why wasn't

Bess-If she loves him, why washet whe pleased when he gave her a kiss for Christmas? Ar Christmas? Jess-She pouted and said she wanted something to show her griends,-Smart Set, the subject turned upon the relative trathfulness of the two outputs the subject turned upon the relative trathfulness of the two outputs the subject turned upon

NAUSEOUS MORMON STEW.

NAUSEOUS MORMON STEW. Senator Burrows jresides as chair-man At the table in the privileges and elections committee room, where the Seaator Sinoot hearing is in grogress. It is no secret among frequenters at the end of the capi-tol that the testimony about Mor-mon affairs is not of a character to be printed in full. After one of the prolonged hear-sings Mr. Burrows descended to the.

Sings Mr. Burrows descended to the senate restaurant for luuch. He sassed a friend who was sitting at table in the public room consuming for it. It does seem as if the self-made men always make a terrible botch of their own children, a dish of oysters. "My boy," said the senator play-

"My boy," said the senator play-Jully, "why do you eat those things. Don't you know that the oyster is-a scavenger? If you eat him he is dikely to make you sick." "Senator," was the retort from his young friend, "I would rather eat a busbel of oysters than sit at that feast you have upstairs every day." The chairman passed on.-Washing-ton Post

ton Post.

WHY CANNON GAVE UP NODDING

*One day when Speaker Cannon was rlain Congressman Cannon, a friend met him at the Capitol soowling as he was "olding up a letter, "What's the matter?" asked the

friend.

"Letter from a constituent saying be'll never vote for me again," said

Cannon. "What have you done to displease him ?" "I can't imagine. Failed to recog-

mize him and ask after his family and the crops the last time I was out there, I suppose. You see, we're wery home ite and democratic out our way. I'm supposed to know the first way. I'm supposed to know the first name of every voter in the district. When I walk along the street I always know I'm losing votes unless I nod every ten seconds and speak four times a minute. Got into throuble once with it, too. "Just arrived at the station and was walking up the street one warm afternoon when I caught sight of an old citizen through the onen window

old citizen through the open window of a tumble-down building back of a wagon-shop. He is an auctioneer by profession, but I didn't know he was working at i then. Nodded to bim pleasantly and passed on, Half an hour later a truck drove up to may house and dumped a second-hand bedstead and six broken chairs in the word I down and six broken chairs in the yard, I demanded an explan-ation. "Why, said the driver, you bought 'em at the auction as you name u. the street. Old Blunkett

bought en at the street. Old Blunkett came u,; the street. Old Blunkett was asking who'd go the five, and you went it. Here's the bill-two and a quarter? I paid, and we used the stuff for kindling wood."

THE LAND OF OLD AGE

of their own children. The man who groans ander the ten cents a day for car fare spends half a doilar very cheerfully on cigars. After a girl has proposed to a man and she has accepted him she trice to make accepted him she tries to make reople believe she might break it off.New York Press. What Sulphur Does FOR THE HUMAN BODY IN HEALTH AND DISEASE. The mention of sulphur will recall The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and mo-lasses every spring and fall. It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic and cure-all, and mind you this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit. The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to

NASAL INACCURACY.

large quantity had to be taken to

large quantity had to be taken to get any effect. Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than a tablespoonful of the orude sulphur. In recent vears, research and ex-periment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obsulphur for medicinal use is that ob-tained from Calcium (Calcium Sul-

phide) and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate coated pel-lets and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly con-centrated, effective form. Few-people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health. sulphur acts directly on the liver and exerct concerned and

health. sulphur acts directly on the liver, and excretory organs and puri-fies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste mater-ial. Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with syrup and mo-lasses every spring and fall, but the arudity and impurity of ordinary flowers of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot com-pare with the modern concentrated pare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubt-edly the best and most widely used. They are the natural antidote for

mental strain the circus man was undergoing. He could see what the girl ad never seen, that this man with the

the good fortune, and he went out back of the dressing tent, and, lighting the short stub of a pipe he carried, blew great clouds of smoke into the soft In the Grip of Environment the circus would be on the morrow, with no little Nell to make every one By HENRY WINTHROP

Copuright, 1904, bu T. C. McClure

Jim Blakely, the clown, came dashing out of the ring into the dressing tent and stopped short. Nellie Cosgrove was sitting on top of the leaping pad, her usually merry eyes streaming with tears. Beside her stood a man looking exceedingly awkward and un comfortable. Circus folk are always resentful of

the relative trathfulness of the two nations, "Do you know, sir, said the American, "that a lie has never pass-ed my lips." "What's that? said the astonished Scotchman, his face expressing the greatest surprise and bewilderment, which gave place to a look of relief and understanding as he added, "Oh! I understand now, sir, you speak through your nose."-Cleveland Leader . the intrusion of the outside world into their domain, and the fact that this stranger wore a frock coat and an ex-ceedingly shiny silk hat was all that was needed to convince Jim that he was the cause of Nellie's tearful eyes. He strode up wrathfully, his painted face in ludicrous contrast to the in-

tense tones of his voice. "See here," he said fiercely, "this isn't any place for an outsider, least of all for a bloomin' dude what comes in and insults one of our girls. If you don't get out of here quick you'll be for it, and I won't have to call sorry any 'Hey, Rube!' to do it." Spangles, the Great Dane, that did

a pad riding act as well as leading a

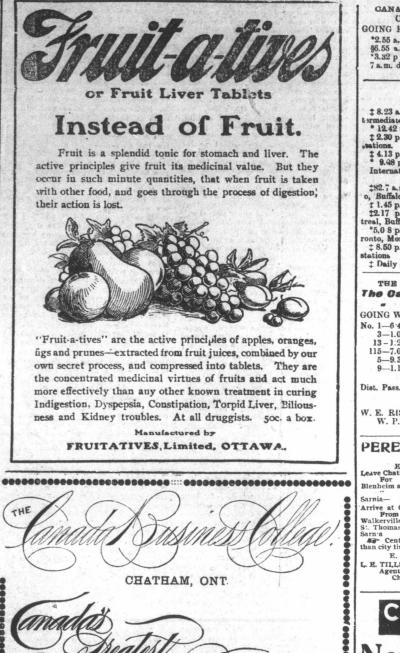
ear him calling to the dog. Then other sounds of preparation began, and presently she, too, went inside. The "round top" was already packed

troupe of trained dogs, pricked up her ears knowingly and rose to her feet "Hey, Rube!" the circus war cry from time immemorial, was no new sound to her, and she looked affectionately at the left leg of the stranger's carefully creased trousers, deciding that a spot about four inches below the knee would be the strategic point for a grip.

lously. "Why, you've been with the old show ever since you were a little kiddie, ever since your ma died of yel-low fever in Rio, and we picked you up the next season. That was way back in 1892, and you were a little shrimp of twelve. Take you away! I'd like to see the man who'd try it!" "It's the money," she explained despairingly. "I'm an heiress, and this gentleman is the lawyer. He wants me to go back to New York with him tonight."

grew rigid. The lawyer, a keen ob-server of men, followed clearly the

and he looked white and faint. But



Drusiness

IERE IS SOME OF THE EVIDENCE OF GREATNESS

575 Students of the School were placed in good positrons during the year ending June, 1904. The salar is of the saft average close to, if they do not exceed, Swo each per annum. Our 1907 list showed its placed in it months. Our two list showed as placed in 12 months.

SATURDAY," DECEMBER 31, 1901.

	CIFIC FAILWAY*
GOING EAST	GOING WEST
*2.55 a. m. Expression 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10	588 ⁹ 1.65 a.m

GRAND TRUNK

WEST. \$ 8.23 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and in-* 12.42 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit. \$ 2.30 p.m. for Windsor and int

\$4.13 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
 \$4.93 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
 \$9.93 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west International Limited 9.08 p.m. daily EAST.
 \$82.7 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toron

A. M. for London, Hamilton, Toron o, Buffalo.
f 1.45 p.m. for Glencoe and St. Thomas 12.17 p.m. for London, Toronto, Mantreal, Buffalo and New York.
5.08 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.
‡ 8.50 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.

‡ Daily except Sunday : *Daily.

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ood going December 31, 1904, and Jan'y 1 and 2, 1905, valid for return until Jan. , 1905

FARE AND ONE-THIRD

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Between all stations in Canada Port Arthur and East. Particulars from any Canadian Pacifie Agent, C. B. Foster, A. G. P. Joronto; W. H. HARPER, City Ticket Agent; E. J.

Downey, Station Agent

De solar is of un se 33, average close to, it diret do not ex eed, soo each per admini. Ou is 50, is average dirst plated if it momilis. Our royoo lists howed 230 placed in 12 months. 1904 is a solar of the last positions filled were at the following salaries: There at \$325, five at \$500, its at \$570, break \$730, one at \$1000, and its on \$1500. Do you know of any other business school in Canada publishing such lists? Seventeen of the last positions filled were at the following salaries: There at \$325, five at \$500, its at \$570, break \$730, one at \$1000, and its on \$1500. Do you know of any other business school in Canada getting such results? THE FOLLOWING IS FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL, THACHRRS: Siace Sept 1, 1904, we have filled to positions as teachers in Commercial Schools, and from the tanks of Public School teachers. After getting six months' training from us they were placed in choice positions. Did it not pay them to come? It Would Also PAA YOU. It is now very generally known throughout the country that the y sung man or woman who inteed is to take a course of Business of Storthaud training and wishes to secure a good position after graduation, must attend the Canada Breiness College, Chatham, Ont., if he or she wit hes to be sure of paying employment when graduated. Board in Chatham, ladies, \$500 gents \$2,75 THE YOU HAVE NOT SEEN THE CATALOGUE OF THE CANADA BUSINESS COL-LE SE. 'HATHAM, ONT, YOU ARE NOT YET FAMILIAR WITH THE BEST CANADA SHIP TRAINING. Write for General Catalogue if you wish to attend at CLatham. GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM IP TRAINING. Write for General Catalogue if you wish to attend at CLatham. WILL YOUR CI (CUMSFANCHS NOT ALLOW YOU TO LEAVE HOME? For the ben fil of those whose circumstances are such that they cannot leave, we have a New Year's Holiday Rates

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RATE AND LIMIT



"DON'T, JIM !" SHE SAID PLAINTIVELY.

in the wagons and on its way to the cars when Nellie emerged from the women's side of the dressing tent, where the lawyer waited impatiently for his charge. She went up to the boss property man. "Put my trunk in the wagou, Sam," she said. "I'm going

grip. Nellie raised a hand. "Don't, Jim!" she said plaintively. "He hasn't said anything to me. It's just that they want to take me away." "Take you away!" he cried incredu-lously. "Why, you've been with the old show accer since you were a little

smiled. "In the first place, this is my life, the only one I know or want, and loved you.' say?

For a single moment Blakely's frame

"It is."

Jericho church.

on with the show."

besides" - she went very close and whispered in his ear-"besides, I found out back of the tent there that-I-And after that what could Blakely

The Difference. Uncle Jared and Uncle Benjamin made a sorry pair. True there was blood on Uncle Benjamin's forehead.

Uncle Jared, who tried to support him.

walked with a very pronounced limp,

THE DAND of the set of the world, and his or her death is an event to be obroncied. All through Morecco, Al-geria and Tunis, however, centenar-tions are as common as blackberries, the set of the s uncouth mask of zinc and carmine low

In the country districts the centenarians are even more in evidence than in the cities, and many of them are of

and his or her death is an even to be chronicled. All through Morocco, Alseria and Tunis, however, centen and a way that often surprises patient and eighty are regarded as being on the right side of middle age.
By the search of middle age.
By the search of the prophet, may say grandfather die if what I telly be and of the prophet, may say grandfather die if what I telly sou is not true!
Tooking at his grey beard, you think he is quite safe in calling down that carse upon himself; but when you make inquiries you find that the sulfy search days.
Tifer is not wearing in Moslem Africa. A man never does anything in a hurry there. Naturally, he does not even grow old in a hurry. When he is seventy he is beginning to get.
But not until he is at least ninety
When the to the first hot flush of youth; he is no longer counted as one of the boys.
But not until he is at least ninety commo

boys. But not until he is at least ninety does he expect people to pay honor and reverence to him as a vetera, and even then he must take a back seat and listen deferentially when the hale and hearty centenarians ap-

DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

ed the little rider, and in the brief displayed only one coat tail where two struggle he read the fight of an honest should have been and was rumpled and man with his own desires. In that short space Blakely made his fight. When he spoke his voice was cold and ed a townsman "We always said," he commented,

"that your mother's people must be of the right sort. I'm glad of it. Work with the tents isn't for such as you." Then he turned, but more than the makeup came off on the towel as he hurriedly changed his face for the dog

As one in a daze he out his pets through their paces, and after the show was over and the concert audience was slowly filing into the show lot he still went about his work as though in a dream, He had loved and watched over Nel-

lie ever since that time in Rio Ja-neiro when, "way back in 1892," they had picked up the little slip of a girl, the sole survivor of a circus troupe which had played through South America the season before. He had known Frank Cosgrove well, a fine, gentlemanly fellow, who had run off with an English girl when her

parents had objected to her marrying the "riding master" of an English caravan. They had come to America to escape memories, and she had taken up with circus life as willingly as though she had not been reared in luxury. was Blakely who had persuaded Del-more to take the girl into the troupe, and it was he who had completed her education as a rider. Before a broken leg compelled him to take to clown-ing he had been a wonderful bare-back somersaulter himself. He had hoped some day to make her

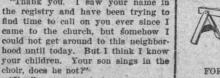
his wife when the nest egg in a city savings bank had grown large enough to warrant the purchase of a country place and assure a competence when they should have retired. Until then he had spoken no word of love, but rather had encouraged her to look upon him as her foster father. Now he was to lose her and all that

he had planned and worked and saved

he had planned and worked and saved for. But it was best for her-that was enough for him. He took no part in the ring bank chat after supper. He had no heart to sit there about the bank and hear the comment that would be made about church .- New York Herald.

bedraggled generally in a way to suggest participation in a riot. "What's happened to you two?" ask-"That pesky colt of Benjamin's run away and throwed him just as I came along," Uncle Jared answered. "I'm giving him a lift along toward home." "Look as though you needed one yourself," pronounced the inquisitor. 'What's been happenin' to you?" "Who? Me? Why, nothin' to speak of-just been to town to see the big Got more or less hustled round and tromped on, but"- He stooped painfully to adjust a shoe which had been ripped open so that half of the upper flapped as he walked. "Don't see much difference betwixt ve. judgin' by the display o' wreckage,' the neighbor persisted. "There's consider'ble difference, I take it," Uncle Jared answered, with conclusive dignity. "Benjamin's met with a accident, but I've been pleasurin'."-Youth's Companion.





"Yes." "And your little girl is in Miss Anlerson's Sunday school class, I be lieve?" "Yes."

"How old are the children?" "Willie is fourteen and Mamie ine."

"Well, well, anybody would think your children were older than that." And he doesn't know to this day why The Blonde Lumber & M'fg Co'y that woman has stopped going to Phone 52



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