THE DISTRICT.

What is Going on All Around Us.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE LEADING CENTRES OF KENT AND ESSEX.

GUILDS.

Mrs. Fife is in the neighborhood visiting old friends.

Miss Mary Street is home again much improved in health.

Robert Cumming was hurt on the 22nd by a falling scaffold at his new house.

The morning and evening services will be withdrawn here next Sunday, 30th, for the anniversary services at the Troy appointment.

Edward Chubey's youngest girl, aged 15 months, was drowned in their well on the 20th and the funeral was on the 22nd. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their many friends.

A beautiful tower and belfry is being erected at the front of the school house by Mr. Collar, contractor, of Blenheim.

ON A FRIEND'S RECOMMENDATION.

Mrs. Gampton Uses Dr. Agnew's Cure for The Heart and Receives Instant Lasting Relief — Immediate Relief is What the Sufferer Wants —and Gets When Dr. Agnew's Cure For the Heart is Used.

"I was for a long time a great sufferer from Heart Trouble. I had palpitation and smothering accompanied by great weakness and painful spasms. I got very little relief from remedies, and doctors failed to give me a real benefit. A friend of mine had used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and it had been a great relief to her. I procured a bottle, and it has proved a great blessing to me. I think it a great heart cure and heartily recommend it to all like sufferers.—Mrs. Gampton, 46 Bishop street, Toronto."

For sale by J. W. McLaren, druggist, Chatham, Ont.

FLORENCE.

Dr. Leroy Lavis, eye specialist of Ft. Huron, was at the MacRobert House this week.

Frank Robinson, Chatham, visited his grand parents this week.

Bert. Flett, shot an oil well for the Eglin Oil Co. at Dutton last week.

Fred. Books, of Dawn Township, will move into his new residence on Fansher street shortly, he, having rented his farm to Chas. Stevens.

Misses Hattie and Charlotte Kyle, of Chatham, visited their aunt, Mrs. C. Coleman this week.

Mrs. Morrill and Miss Maud visited in Thamesville this week.

Mrs. Minnie Gordier has returned from a visit to Miss Louie Bobier, Dresden.

John Trotter is in Peterboro attending the Provincial S. S. Association. He went as a delegate from Lambton County.

Mrs. Huston, of Glencoe, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. E. Randall. The latter has been ill with typhoid fever but is recovering.

Chas. A. Cummer, G. T. R. despatcher at Battle Creek, Mich., is the guest of his parents. Mrs. Cummer accompanies him.

Miss Rilla Scarlett has returned from a three months' visit to relatives in Ridgetown.

RELIEF IN A DAY.—The red letter promise never fails in cases of the severest and most chronic stomach troubles in using Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Nature decreed the Pineapple as one of humanity's great panaceas—medical science has searched it out and now it is at the door of every sufferer. A pleasant and positive cure. 35 cents. Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

TURNERVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs James Risebrough, of Kent Bridge, were visiting at the residence of Thomas Buckingham last week.

John Shaw, of Turner avenue, is building a new shed.

Quite a number of our young men took in the Moravianstown fair.

Theodore Moore has moved to Dresden.

Joseph Lane, of Chatham, was the guest of his brother John, of School avenue, on Sunday.

Thomas Buckingham, of School avenue, preached in the Carmel church last Sunday night to a large congregation.

The quarterly services of the Dawn Mills circuit will be held in the Carmel church on Sunday morning, November 6th.

John Lane had a corn husking bee on Monday afternoon.

Robert A. Shaw has a fine crop of potatoes this year.

Miss Lane and Miss Clyde attended the Epworth League convention at Dresden last week.

There will be no services in the Lindsay Road church next Sunday, on account of the harvest home at Wabash.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

VAN HORNE.

V. Rouse was the guest of John Regan last Sunday.

Mike Masterson, Harwich, conveyed a new top buggy to the ninth, of Cork, last Sunday.

George Rouse is visiting G. Broad, Chatham.

Mrs. Joseph Zimmer is all smiles—a fine boy.

Sherman Whalen is laid up with Neuralgia.

A very happy event took place last Wednesday at the home of Mr. Grice, Raleigh, being the marriage of their daughter, Laura, to J. McMullin, Harwich. It was a quiet but happy affair. The happy couple returned to their home, after showers of blessings from hosts of friends. Congratulations!

RIDLEY.

Mr. A. Kennedy, who has been so seriously ill, is slowly recovering.

Miss May Ridley left Saturday for a two weeks' visit in London.

Mr. James Stinson was married at Chatham on Wednesday last to Miss Huff, of Indian Creek, near Chatham.

Ed. Cheney's little child was drowned in a well on Thursday last and was buried on Saturday at Blenheim.

Mr. and Mrs. Moorehouse, of Bothwell, visited their son here last week.

DOVER SOUTH.

Mr. Alexander King, Creek Road, Dover, is seriously ill.

On Monday at Pain Court, Dieudonne Bechard and Miss McNaughton were united in matrimony. On Tuesday the wedding took place of Camille Glavur and Elizabeth King. Rev. Fr. Andrieux officiated.

There is an epidemic of mild sore throat among the children in this vicinity.

MERLIN.

Messrs. James Wellwood and Wilfrid Finlin have gone to spend the winter in the lumber woods of the north.

James Dillon has fully recovered from the effects of his serious accident.

Merlin is fast throwing off its rural aspect and assuming quite a citified appearance. Mr. Salss' new store greatly enhances its beauty.

Miss Clifford has resigned her position as teacher in our school.

Rev. Father Paron is officiating pastor until the new one comes.

OUVRY.

Anniversary services will take place in Grace Church next Sabbath, Oct. 30. There will be two services during the day, at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. The Rev. T. R. McNair, of Tilbury, will conduct both services. Special music by the choir. Collections in aid of the church funds. On the Monday evening the Ladies' Aid will serve an up-to-date supper in the church, from 6 to 8 p. m., after which a splendid program will be given, such as speeches, music, readings and recitations, in which the following will take part: Revs. McNair, McVitty, and Steadman, Misses Kendall, Lypps, and Campbell, of Ouvry, and Miss Garrett, Dr. Oliver, Dr. Bell, M. Wigle, of Merlin, also quartettes and the Merlin choir. The chair will be taken by R. Gosnell, of Blenheim. Admission 15 and 25c.

Peter Watson left last Saturday for New York, to visit his brother George, who is employed in the navy yard, in that city.

NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of new patents recently granted by the Canadian Government, the patents being secured through Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents, New York Life Building, Montreal, and reported by them for the benefit of our readers:

61,371—F. Ponton, Jolliette, P. Q., and P. Grenier, St. Jean-Baptiste de Rouville, P. Q., drain ditching plow.

61,383—Frank Swales, London, England, curb hook.

61,401—George D. Bryar, St. Johns, N. B., door securer.

61,413—Edmond Parent, Terrebonne, choes.

61,421—Alcide Poirier, St. Francis, P. Q., shoes.

61,426—Geo. M. Donaldson, Kentville, N. S., adjustable garment patern.

Like Home.

Gray—They say the hotel is very homelike.

Greene—Yes; three cockroaches glided across the breakfast table the first morning, and then you should see the niche in the crockery.—Boston Transcript.

Needn't Worry About Her.

"When you play that sonata," said a teacher to his pupil, "you must show off your fingering as much as possible."

"Don's you fear about that," she responded. "I'll have a finger ring on every finger."—Stray Stories.

His Unattainable Devotion.

"Arthur, I wish you loved me as Clara's husband loves her."

"What does he do to show it?"

"He lets her read long articles to him on how to make jelly."—Chicago Record.

Had Them Guessing.

Subeditor—How is Pennington on spelling anyway?

Editor—Well, he's a little too quaint for ordinary English and not quaint enough for dialect.—Somerville Journal.

The Governing Factor.

He—You say the widow's grief was terrible, and yet you think it won't be long until she marries again.

She—It can't be long. She looked so lovely!—New York Journal.

High Lights.

It is only during the honeymoon that married people tolerate each other's pet dogs.

The snake had his faults, but he didn't try to make Eve think that he was a fur boa.

True friends are people we know who don't ask us to write to them when we go away.

Other people's extravagances are most distasteful when we are short of cash ourselves.

A cynic is either a young man trying to act old or an old man who is mad because he isn't young.

The woman who can speak French nearly always has a husband who pronounces it as spelled.

Sooner or later men quit crying for the moon and are thankful for a lamp that doesn't run out of oil.

Half the sorrows of women would be averted if men would only listen to them when they want to talk.

It is better to be fooled once in awhile than to live in a world in which you are the only respectable person.—Chicago Record.

"Great Scott, Clara, what do you mean by keeping me waiting here on the corner looking like a fool?"

"Well, Harry, I know I kept you waiting, but you did the rest yourself."

ALL HEADACHES
from whatever cause cured in half an hour by
HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS
No opiate and no cause at all druggists.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

HAVE CURED THOUSANDS--SOME OF THEM YOUR NEIGHBORS.

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Alpheus Mott, an esteemed resident of Morewood, Ont., says:—"For some years past I have suffered horribly with rheumatism. At times I was so bad that I was almost wholly deprived of the use of my legs, and could only go about with great difficulty. I had to give up farming entirely and removed to Brockville, where I had the best of medical advice, but with no good results. I also tried many remedies said to be cures for rheumatism, but with no better results. Some of my friends urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so, and found they were doing me a great deal of good. I then moved to Morewood, where I still continued the use of the pills, steadily gaining in health and strength, until I could abandon the use of the cane, without the aid of which I could not before move about. Every ache and pain left me, and only those who have suffered the terrible pangs of rheumatism can understand the joy I feel at what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me."

A VICTIM OF SCIATICA.

Mrs. J. Palmer, now a resident of Forest, but for some thirty-five years a resident of the adjacent township of Warwick, says: — "I have for many years been a great sufferer from sciatic rheumatism, being at times so bad that I was not able to walk. I tried many remedies, and while I had temporary aid from some, I received nothing in the way of permanent relief. In fact, it seemed to be growing steadily worse and for nine months I was forced to use crutches. My sister urged me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have done me a wonderful amount of good. The crutches have been discarded. I can go about as easily and feel better than I have felt for years before. I think these Pills a grand medicine."

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mr. David R. McKay, the well-known baker, of Stellarton, N. S., writes:—"I feel that I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was very badly run down, could not work and could not sleep at night. My appetite was poor and I was rapidly losing flesh. I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and was surprised at the rapidity with which they built me up. In a few weeks my weight increased from 130 to 149 pounds. My appetite returned, I could sleep well, and could do my work without feeling tired. I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to those ailing.

Autumn Medicine,

Change of season often affects the health more or less perceptibly. Prudent people take "Spring" medicine—but Autumn medicine is just as needful. The effect of the hot summer weather on the blood makes itself felt, now that the weather is changing; you feel bilious, dyspeptic and tired; there may be pimples or an eruption on the skin; the damp weather brings little twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia, that give warning of the winter that is coming. If you want to be brisk and strong for the winter, it is NOW that you should build up the blood and give the nerves a little tonic.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

will make you strong and stave off aches and pains for the winter if you take them now.

Prevention is better than cure. But it is only Dr Williams' Pink Pills that are of any use. If the full name isn't there it is a substitute—don't take it.

DR WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE — TRADE MARK — REGISTERED

WEAK AND AMBITIONLESS.

Mrs. George Annis, who resides near Orillia, Ont., says:—"I thought at one time we were going to lose our eldest daughter. She was run down, weak, and had no ambition. She did not suffer any pain, but just appeared to be slowly wasting away. She was under treatment from two doctors, but neither seemed to benefit her, and for nearly two years this condition of affairs went on. Having seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills constantly and highly recommended, we decided to try them. Two months' treatment worked wonders; she gained so much strength that she is now able to do any work about the house, and her cheeks, once so pallid, now present a rosy glow of health. I gladly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other mothers whose daughters may be feeble."

It is proved that

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills CURE

Rheumatism,
Sciatica,
Locomotor Ataxia,
Anaemia (lack of blood,
Heart Troubles,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
St. Vitus' Dance,
Paralysis,
Incipient Consumption,
All Female Weakness,
Dizziness and Headache,
And all Troubles arising
From Poor and Watery Blood.

When Buying ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

And refuse all substitutes. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BREAKING THE NEWS.

"Do you think he'll take it badly, Nora?"

Nora Helmsley shrugged her shoulders.

"My dear Betty, you ought to know more about Mr. Markham's powers of endurance than I."

"But what do you think he'll do? But what do you suppose—"

"Why waste our time in supposition? He'll be here most likely this afternoon, and you will be able to judge for yourself."

Betty Oakhurst sprang to her feet.

"Ted is coming here this afternoon. Why on earth didn't you tell me before?" And she figeted nervously with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

"But you knew. Betty, where are you going?"

"Anywhere out of this," cried the girl, laughing nervously as she stooped to kiss her friend.

Nora, however, caught her arm. "Nonsense, Betty! You'd much better tell him straight out now and get it over. It will be ever so much more awkward for you if the news reaches him from outside."

"I don't see that at all," returned Betty quietly, as she drew away from her companion. "I'm sure that if—if you—"

She paused tentatively.

"You don't mean to say that you expect me to tell Ted Markham that you've jilted him?"

"I certainly don't expect you to put it in that way," replied Miss Oakhurst, with a little laugh, "but I am quite certain that you would explain it to the poor fellow much better than any one else."

"Explain!" exclaimed Nora, impatiently. "I don't know that there's anything to explain, except that you've put yourself and me in a most ridiculous position."

"Nora!"

"I wish I had never had anything to do with it. I never felt so uncomfortable in my life as I have done since you dragged me into this precious scheme of yours."

"Poor old Nora!" murmured Betty sympathetically, while she cast furtive glances at the clock.

"You came here and shed any number of tears; declared that you adored Ted Markham; that your father wouldn't hear of an engagement, but that if you only had a little time before you, you were sure everything would come right."

"So it has," remarked Betty soto voce. "It's only a question of point of view."

Nora flashed an indignant look at her.

"I think you might be serious now, and at least pretend that you are ashamed of yourself. You begged me to help you to get my aunt to ask him here, to act as screen in fact, so that your people might imagine it was all over and that you had both changed your minds, and now—now—"

The sound of a bell broke in upon Miss Helmsley's eloquence, and Betty caught up her gloves.

"I'm awfully sorry, Nora, Abuse me as much as you like. Good bye."

And before Nora could stop her she had darted through the door, and was on her way down stairs. She let her go. After all, it never was of any use to argue with Betty; she was one of those delightfully irresponsible creatures who always manage to shift the blame of their shortcomings on to other people's shoulders, and whom no one—no man, at any rate—ever dreams of judging by ordinary standards. Nora wondered, as she stood there, idly looking into the street, how she could ever have been foolish enough to take Betty's love troubles seriously.

Nora sighed as she stood at the window. It was a topsy-turvy world, and the wrong people were always being thrown together. If only——

"Am I disturbing you? I was told to come here."

Nora started and the color rushed to her face.

"Oh, I hadn't heard you come in! Do sit down. Aunt isn't well. I am so sorry you should have had the trouble of calling for nothing, but she hoped to be able to go until the last moment. Won't you let me give you some tea?" She spoke with nervous hurry, scarcely pausing for an answer.

Ted Markham took the chair she offered him, and listened in silence while she rattled on. Suddenly she stopped, conscious of his fixed glance.

"Is there anything the matter?" she asked in a slightly alarmed voice. It was not possible that he could have already havel earned Betty's treachery?

"Yes. We can't go on like this, Miss Helmsley!"

"No!" Nora felt the color go out of her face.

"It isn't fair to you, and besides I—things have changed—"

"You mean that Betty—"

"Miss Oakhurst is going to be married." Nora gasped, but did not speak. "She is engaged to Lord Barthorpe. I met Lady Oakhurst just now, and she was overflowing with loving-kindness to the world in general."

"Betty has behaved abominably!" put in Nora, indignantly.

Ted Markham smiled.

"I think, on the contrary, that she has shown remarkably good sense. I am going to leave London; I really came this afternoon to say good-bye."

Nora bit her lips.

"I am sorry," she began, hesitatingly. "I am afraid I was rather to blame, but I thought Betty really cared, and—"

She left the sentence unfinished. Ted Markham's demeanor puzzled her; he was quite white, and there was a look in his eyes which troubled her. What was there in her fluffy-haired blue-eyed little friend to move a man so? That her companion had taken some great resolution, and that a singularly difficult one, it was easy enough to perceive.

"Are you going to be away long," she asked awkwardly. "I mean, are you going far?"

"I think of going to have a look at the antipodes. My father has some interest, and I hope to get sent off to Melbourne."

"But haven't you made up your mind rather hurriedly?" she objected timidly.

"Hurriedly? Why I put things in train weeks ago!"

"Weeks ago!" she exclaimed. "But Betty's engagement is quite fresh. Did you suspect—"

"I suspected nothing. I knew—"

"You knew!" she exclaimed indignantly. "Then why didn't you speak? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you!" She stared at him, his tone was so vehement. "Oh, about Betty, you mean!"

"Of course. What else could I mean?"

"Nothing, of course—"

"Really, I don't understand you."

He laughed drearily as he rose. "No I must not explain. Good-bye."

She looked up at him with startled eyes.

"You are too hard on Betty. She—"

"On Betty? Don't you know that I haven't thought of her for weeks—that I found out long ago that we had made a mistake?"

"Then, why are you going?"

She managed to keep her eyes upon his face, though her cheeks burned and she felt almost choked.

"Don't you know that I am almost a pauper?" he said bitterly, as he turned away.

Nora took a step after him. "Are you going," she asked in a trembling voice, "because you want to make your fortune, or because—because I am too rich?"

"Nora!"

She covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, if you were not in love with Betty, didn't you see—didn't you guess weeks ago—"

The voices of the chaperons were loud in condemnation when the engagement was announced, and the mothers of younger sons and ungilt titles declared that Lady Hewitt had allowed her niece to throw herself away; while Betty Oakhurst shook her pretty head and reflected sadly that men were fickle creatures and that feminine friendship was but a broken reed.—London World.

CHANCE FOR CHARITY.

An Aged Colored Couple Whom The County Should Look After.

A correspondent writes: I would like you to call the attention of the proper authorities to the case of Rev. Peter Jackson and wife, of Shrewsbury. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, who are both past eighty years of age, are entirely blind and have to depend upon a share of the proceeds from their little plot of land, a mere pittance when all their necessities are considered.

The neighbors do what they can to help them, but they are poor themselves. Last winter the poor old blind man cut away at a green maple tree that someone felled for him, trying to get wood to warm his cold, draughty home. There is no one to do for them only as the neighbors turn in and help them, and uncomplainingly the two aged Christians eke out their existence.

For many years Peter Jackson has paid his taxes and performed his statute labor, and no one can say aught against him. Does not the county of Kent owe it to him and to his wife that their last days be passed in peace and comfort?

For Tired and Run-down Wives and Daughters.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND GIVES THEM NEW LIFE, VIGOR AND NEEDED STRENGTH.

It Purifies the Blood and Braces the Nerves.

It Gives Bright Eyes and a Clear and Healthy Complexion.

Miss Mabel Jenness, whose wonderful system for the correct physical training of women and girls is so well known all over the North American continent, is a firm believer in the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound. When overworked by her multitudinous duties, she always recuperates and strengthens her system by using Paine's Celery Compound. In a letter to Wells & Richardson Co., proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound, she says:

"I was induced to try Paine's Celery Compound at a time when I was suffering from overwork, and the effect of an accident. I began immediately to realize tonic and blood-nourishing effects. I take pleasure in saying that although opposed to medicine in general. I really consider this an excellent preparation.

"I have not been able to take one day's rest since my return from my long, hard western trip. I am sure were it not for Paine's Celery Compound, which has a tonic effect, I should not be able to keep up and work hard.

"I recommended Paine's Celery Compound to a friend who dined with us yesterday, and on leaving here, she went and bought a bottle. I shall do all I can for it, for I believe in it."

FORMING CHARACTER TO-DAY.

One who does right to-day need not be troubled about doing right to-morrow. Every act done is a seed that will bear fruit, each after its kind. The man who is generous to-day will find it easier to be generous to-morrow. An act repeated often enough becomes a habit, and the fruit of habit is character.

THE BOYS WHO ARE COMING BACK.

The boys are coming back,
The boys who fought so well!
They have given up hardtack
For a spell—
Coming home with arms in slings,
And with splints upon their legs,
And they're going to have things
In kegs,
Or barrels, if they want them, you can bet!
They're going to get
The best we've got,
That's what!
Anything they see,
From a railroad to a pound of tea,
Is theirs if they want it—and
The fat of the land
Is going to be laid beside their cots—
What's
The matter with giving them the earth, hey?
They've earned it, anyway!
Hooray!
For the boys who are coming back,
The boys who fought so well—
Who are giving up hardtack
For a spell!

—Cleveland Leader.

CHRONIC ECZEMA CURED.

One of the most chronic cases of eczema ever cured is the case of Miss Gracie Ella Alton, of Hartland, N. B. On a sworn statement Mr. Alton says: I hereby certify that my daughter Gracie Ella was cured of Eczema of long standing by using four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. William Thistle, druggist, of Hartland, also certifies that he sold four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured Gracie Ella.

Golden Opportunities The Side of the Klondike.....

THE GOLDEN STAR

Park Street, will sell you Crockery, China and Glassware at rock bottom prices.

Tea Sets $2.75. Dinner Sets $6.00

Quite an assortment in China and Glassware.

BUSINESS IS BOOMING IN GROCERIES—WHY? OUR PRICES ARE LOW, OUR GOODS ARE A 1.

New Crop Japan Tea.....25c lb.
Bright Honey Syrup.....50c gal.
Ginger Snaps.....7c lb.
Sardines.....5c can.
New Valencia Raisins, 3 lbs.....25c.
6 lbs. broken Soda Biscuits.....25c.

Our Pickling Vinegars and Spices will give you satisfaction.

John McConnell,

Park St E Chatham

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box, No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1, and No. 2, sold in Chatham at Central Drug Store. C. H. Gunn & Co.