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CARLING LONDON

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It will pay to be enrolled as a student in the CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE, Chatham, Ont.

Many of the students of our Short-hand and business departments, during the last term, were offered excellent positions before completing their courses. We have supplied the largest course of instruction on the continent with 30 Book-keepers and Stenographers. Results are the Test to apply when you come to decide where to take your course.

147 cities, towns and villages in Canada and Newfoundland; 26 counties in Ontario; Parry Sound and Muskoka, Manitoba, Alberta, and six States of the Union were represented last year. OUR QUARTER-CENTURY session opens Sept. 4.

Good board for guests at 250 per week, and for ladies \$2.

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For the finest college education in Canada, write:

D. McLELLAN & CO.

Send for our catalogue and be convinced that we do

THE Best

work in business education in Canada to-day.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

Students from Manitoba on the west, Newfoundland on the east, and Texas on the south are in attendance this year. Distance proves no hindrance to those who desire to get the best.

Several Canadian colleges and many large American schools employ our graduates as teachers. This is a strong proof of superiority. Enter now if possible.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Ice Cream and Cream Soda

Wm. Somerville

PHONE 36. Next Standard Bank.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two stories, 12 rooms, Lot 30 ft. front x 115 deep, \$1,000.00.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, Lot 40 ft. front x 208 feet deep, \$1,100.00.

Frame house, 1-1-2 stories, 6 rooms, Lot 30 ft. front x 104 deep, \$450.00.

Brick house, two stories, 13 rooms, Lot 78 ft. front x 135 deep, \$2,500.00.

Frame house, 7 rooms, summer kitchen, Lot 75 ft. by 104 feet, \$1,150.00.

Frame house, 6 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 feet by 104 feet, \$850.

Frame house, 3 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 25 feet, by 208 feet, Good site, \$1,100.

Two vacant lots, each 60 feet front by 104 feet.

House, 8 rooms, Lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$1,000.

Farm in Howard, 33 1-3 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$1,000.00.

Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres, All cleared, Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$3,700.00. Will trade for 25 to 50 acre farm, part payment.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres, All cleared, Good house and barn, \$2,750.00.

Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

Apply to **W. F. SMITH, Barrister, Chatham.**

..... Smoke The
Beresford Cigar 10c

MANUFACTURED BY STIRTON & DYER, LONDON, FOR SALE AT

Bennett's Cigar Store

10, O. F. BUILDING.

Meard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

FINISHED THE BEAR.

A MEAL THAT WAS A LITTLE BIT TOO HOT FOR HEALTH.

An Engineer's Narrative of His Live-ly Adventure With a Certain Mrs. Bear in the Early Railroad Days in Pennsylvania.

The fat engineer had been trying to make himself heard for some time and finally succeeded in getting the attention of the members of the roundhouse stove committee.

"Yes, yes," he said, "Pennsylvania used to be a wild state in the days when I did my first throttle pulling on the Royal Blue line, and many were the hair-raising experiences we had. Bears? Why, they were thicker than dead flies on sticky fly paper. They were a little shy when the road first went through, but after the novelty wore off they got so they enjoyed a ride on a freight train as much as any hobo living, and it was no uncommon sight to see a bear sitting on the edge of a box car, letting his legs dangle over the edge, just like a real brakeman. Yes, yes. That's a fact.

"In about the wildest part of the country we ran through there was a passing siding which was called Haskin's Switch. This was a regular hanging out place for the bears. One day an old female bear was giving her cub a boost to get him up on a flat car for a little outing when he slipped and fell under the wheels. She was young and full of mischief. The old mother bear took it real hard and did some ugly growling as she passed by the engine.

"The incident faded from my mind very soon. A couple of days after that we came along to Haskin's and had to take the siding for a passenger train. The boys of the crew and my fireman thought they would go up in the woods about a quarter of a mile and get some wild game for a treat. We had a few minutes to wait before the first class train came along. They left me all alone with the train.

"The running gear of the engine on the left hand side, forward under the boiler, had been working badly, so I thought I'd look things over. I took my long necked oil can and, lighting my torch, got off the engine and went forward to look over the troublesome gear. I found that a link hanger needed attention, necessitating my getting down flat on my belly under the engine with legs projecting over the rails. I had been at work in this position for some minutes when I felt a strong tugging at my left trouser leg.

"It's the boys back from the spring," I thought to myself, and they're trying to get my torch. I'll just pay no attention to them whatever."

"I kept right on at my chore, but the boys kept right on fooling with my legs. Finally my temper got the better of me and I shouted angrily:

"'Hurry! Hurry! If that's you, I'll come out there and kick you so hard that you won't be able to sit down for a week.' Harry was my fireman's name.

"The only answer I got was a low growl. I will admit that I got frightened, although such a thing is unusual with me. Nevertheless having finished my work, I began to back out from under the engine, keeping my torch and oil can in my left hand.

"Well, you could have knocked me over with a feather, for when I got out so I could see the first thing my eyes lit on was that old bear, sitting on the benches waiting for me to come out. She was ugly, too, and growling. The look on her face seemed to say: 'You are the cause of the death of my offspring. If you'd been more careful, it wouldn't have happened. I'm here to settle with you.'

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Mrs. M. McCarty

BECAME RECLUSE.

A Girl Who was Deceived by a Gay Lothario

Never Again Exposed Her Face to Man—A Queer Tale From New Jersey.

When in the little Baptist church at Newcombtown yesterday the form of Rebecca Newcomb reposed in a coffin ready for burial it was the first time since her neighbors had gazed upon her face in two score years. In all that time she had lived the life of a rigid recluse. It began with a little love affair of forty years ago, when Rebecca Newcomb, the comely and sprightly daughter of one of the most prosperous farmers in the county, his arms lying between Newport and Cedarville, was wooed and won by a gay and dashing young man from the city. She gave her whole heart to him and believed that he was all that a maiden's heart could desire.

The wedding day was set and many daintily worked garments were prepared for the event, and many details prepared for the ceremony. But one day there came an awakening. The country lass discovered that her dashing lover was false; that he had simply toyed with her heart and had cruelly deceived her.

The maiden quickly put away the dainty garments, steeled herself to the blow, and vowed that she would never permit her face to be seen by man.

From that time to the day of her death she lived the life of a recluse at the old farm house. At the death of her parents, eighteen or twenty years ago, Rebecca and a brother were left well provided for financially, and it became necessary for Rebecca to visit the county seat on business connected with the will. This she did in the most quiet manner, and those who saw her only thought of her as a stranger.

It is claimed that that was her only visit from her home in all these years. A few years ago she built another house on the farm, so that her brother might live there instead of in the house with her. The house has been pointed out as containing the woman who would not let anyone see her.—Bridgeton (N. J.) special to Philadelphia Record.

A Soul's Kiss.

By Virginia Easton.

The window that faced the west was open. The dying man looked over the blue sky, a sea of purple whose waves were flecked with crimson foam to the sun that seemed like some fair ship at anchor.

"It is waiting for me," he thought, "to bear me out into the night."

There were faint sounds of prayer, broken by choking sobs in the room.

And then—

"Come," said the Angel of Death. But the Soul lingered, and to the Loved One whispered "I am at rest. Life will send His Comforter," murmured the Angel, gently.

Then together the Angel and the Soul departed through the open casement, they came to a corner where a rose-bush grew, and it was a flower the men of the Soul and the Loved One had planted.

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GRAND TRUNK			
NO.	GOING EAST	NO.	GOING WEST
1	12:15 a.m.	11	1:15 p.m.
2	1:15 p.m.	12	2:15 p.m.
3	2:15 p.m.	13	3:15 p.m.
4	3:15 p.m.	14	4:15 p.m.
5	4:15 p.m.	15	5:15 p.m.
6	5:15 p.m.	16	6:15 p.m.
7	6:15 p.m.	17	7:15 p.m.
8	7:15 p.m.	18	8:15 p.m.
9	8:15 p.m.	19	9:15 p.m.
10	9:15 p.m.	20	10:15 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC			
NO.	GOING EAST	NO.	GOING WEST
1	12:15 a.m.	11	1:15 p.m.
2	1:15 p.m.	12	2:15 p.m.
3	2:15 p.m.	13	3:15 p.m.
4	3:15 p.m.	14	4:15 p.m.
5	4:15 p.m.	15	5:15 p.m.
6	5:15 p.m.	16	6:15 p.m.
7	6:15 p.m.	17	7:15 p.m.
8	7:15 p.m.	18	8:15 p.m.
9	8:15 p.m.	19	9:15 p.m.
10	9:15 p.m.	20	10:15 p.m.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.			
NO.	GOING WEST	NO.	GOING EAST
1	12:15 a.m.	11	1:15 p.m.
2	1:15 p.m.	12	2:15 p.m.
3	2:15 p.m.	13	3:15 p.m.
4	3:15 p.m.	14	4:15 p.m.
5	4:15 p.m.	15	5:15 p.m.
6	5:15 p.m.	16	6:15 p.m.
7	6:15 p.m.	17	7:15 p.m.
8	7:15 p.m.	18	8:15 p.m.
9	8:15 p.m.	19	9:15 p.m.
10	9:15 p.m.	20	10:15 p.m.

LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVER RAILWAY.			
NO.	GOING WEST	NO.	GOING EAST
1	12:15 a.m.	11	1:15 p.m.
2	1:15 p.m.	12	2:15 p.m.
3	2:15 p.m.	13	3:15 p.m.
4	3:15 p.m.	14	4:15 p.m.
5	4:15 p.m.	15	5:15 p.m.
6	5:15 p.m.	16	6:15 p.m.
7	6:15 p.m.	17	7:15 p.m.
8	7:15 p.m.	18	8:15 p.m.
9	8:15 p.m.	19	9:15 p.m.
10	9:15 p.m.	20	10:15 p.m.

Wabash Ry. Co.

The Wabash Railroad Company now runs five solid wide vestibule trains daily between Chatham, St. Louis and Kansas City, without change. The short and true route from Canada to the West and Southwest. Passengers leaving Chatham on fast mail reach St. Louis same day at 2 p. m. Kansas City same evening 9:30 p. m. far-away Texas and Colorado points next afternoon.

This is hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the admiration of travelers.

Full particulars from any R. R. Agent or **W. E. RISPIN, J. A. RICHARDSON, City Pass. Agent, 115 King St. Chatham.** Dist. Pass. Agt., R. R. Cor. King & Yonge Sts. Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

The best game in Canada is to be found on the line of, or with in easy access from, the Canadian Pacific.

Round trip tickets will be issued from all points in Ontario, Sherbrooke and West, to Kippewa, Temiskaming, Mississauga, Heron Bay and Nepequin, at Single First Class Fare and One-third, from Sept. 15th to Nov. 15th, good to return until Dec. 15th, 1900.

Ask your nearest agent for copy of "Fishing and Shooting."

A. H. NOTMAN
Assistant General Passenger Agent
1 King St. East, TORONTO.
W. B. HARPER, City Pass. Agt.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

THE GREAT COMMERCIAL HIGHWAY TO

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London Montreal
Chatham Quebec
Windsor Halifax
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Chicago Portland and
Atlantic Coast Cities

"Fast and Superb Train Service."

All information and all particulars from Agents Grand Trunk Railway System.

M. G. DICKSON,
District Pass. Agent.

W. E. Rispin,
City Passenger Agent, Chatham.

In Using Baking Powder

Nothing but the purest should be used.

It is a well known fact that this article of food has been grossly adulterated and to such an extent that "The Government" has now deemed it advisable to prosecute all vendors of it.

Baking Powder Containing Alum

We are pleased to say that we can supply you with a Pure, Wholesome Baking Powder, entirely free from Alum or any other adulteration, and at a price no higher than is asked for the worthless article.

Price 25c per lb.

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