

# A GLASS OF ICED "SALADA" CEYLON TEA

**WILL BE FOUND MOST BENEFICIAL THIS  
WARM WEATHER**

Lead Packets Only—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c. and 60c. per Pound—  
At all Grocers.

## FLORENCE.

The Methodist Church was struck by lightning during the storm Sunday evening, but only slight damage was done.

Messrs. Chas. Webster, of London, and Ross, of Chatham, spent Sunday with their parents here.

Miss Mary Tweed and friend, Miss Laidman, took in the I. O. F. excursion to Detroit last Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Unsworth is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Cragg, in Detroit.

Mrs. Parkinson left last week for a month's visit with relatives at Wardsville, St. Thomas and other points.

Mrs. Alfred Laird has gone for several weeks to visit friends at Morpeth and vicinity.

Mrs. Melbourne Walker is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Phillips, in Sarnia.

W. A. Gordon and wife have returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Port Stanley.

A very severe electrical storm passed through here on the 27th inst.

The barn of James Paul, two miles down the river, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed with the crop of hay and wheat. Insurance \$1,350. Several farmers' crops at Croton were destroyed with hailstones.

Mr. James Woods, of London, is spending a few days in the village with his mother.

## Pellham's Loan

By LOUISE GLOSTER

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Pellham nervously paced the platform. In twenty minutes the train would come and take him away from Rotan and his brief dream of paradise. It would take him back to town, and he would try to forget that he had ever been engaged to Alice Carver.

It was funny, he thought, that they never should have had disputes until they had become engaged, but since Christmas eve, when he had slipped the ring upon her finger and had assured her that it bound her to him for life, there had been nothing but misunderstandings, culminating in the dispute of last night, when she had given back the ring and had left him with head erect—to break down when she reached her own room.

The Carver house party had lasted well into the new year, and there were still half a dozen guests at the big house. He wondered bitterly if Alice would be engaged to Jordan before the party broke up. Jordan had kissed her under the mistletoe Christmas eve, and Jordan had been the bone of contention ever since. He was so occupied over Jordan's shortcoming that he never noticed Fay Gressit's approach until she tapped him lightly upon the arm.

"I'm in the most awful fix," she laughed. "I came to the station and never realized that I was a pauper. Can you let me have \$20? There is no time to send back to Carver castle."

Pellham performed a lightning calculation. His ticket had cost him \$8.40. That from \$20 left \$11.60. It would never do, to confess that he did not have it. Fay would gloat over the fact that she had caught Bob Pellham penniless. He raised his hat.

"Certainly," he said. "Wait here and I will purchase your ticket and look after your trunk."

He stepped into the waiting room and stayed there long enough to purchase a ticket.

He remembered it had taken him about three minutes, and at the end of a similar period he stepped on the platform again with the passport and change in his hand, as if he had just come from the window.

"It will be real nice to have your company to town," she said. Bob colored.

"I've changed my mind," he explained. "I'm not going to town this morning. May wait until the last train."

"I will have father send a check to your club," she smiled as the train came in and he saw her settled in the chair car. "I suppose I shall see you at Collins' Monday."

"Surely," he smiled as he raised his hat and made for the platform, but as the train grew smaller in the distance he became less confident. It was Saturday afternoon. He could not wire to his office for money. They closed at noon, and it was 11 now. He might try the boys, but most of them went out of town over Sunday. In any event, he should have to explain that he had left the Carvers in such a hurry that he had not even had time to send for funds. He made his way to the little hotel, where the landlady's curious glances made him realize that the transfer to the hotel would excite curiosity.

He began to feel that he had acted very foolishly. If he had confessed to Fay that he only had \$10—that would have taken her to town—or told her to send up to Carver's and have taken the next train! Now it looked as if he should have to stay in the town over Sunday.

The landlady could not cash him a check, so he took a room and made his way to the dining room, with its sheet iron stove and a cold wall paper, seemed intolerable, but it was better than wandering around town and perhaps running into Frank Jordan.

Somewhat, as the afternoon passed, Jordan appeared less formidable than he had, and Pellham began to feel uncomfortable like a fool. It had been such a trifle to quarrel over. He had found them in the music room and Jordan had been disengaging a strand of Alice's hair from his coat button.

He had refused to believe her prompt explanation that in turning the music

he had caught her hair. He had assumed a flirtation, and his cutting remarks had ended in the return of his ring and misery for them both. In his hot anger he had not liked to ask his host to cash a check and had gone away without a thought of emergency.

There is no time to consider the commonplace things of life when one has just lost the girl he loves, and all would have been well enough had he not feared Fay Gressit's ridicule.

He made a pretense of reading a book he found in his hand bag, but he could not interest himself in the story and long before the dusk began to close in he was thoroughly miserable.

He welcomed a knock at the door. It could only be the porter with coal or the chambermaid with towels, but somehow he felt as if he had been stranded on a desert island, and he welcomed the advent of any one.

He sprang to his feet as he cried "Come in!" and confronted Frank Jordan.

"You will pardon my breaking in upon your solitude," began Jordan, "but Miss Carver sent me for you."

"How did you know I was here?" he demanded suspiciously.

"Miss Gressit sent a telegram warning that you were still in town and asking us to look you up."

"Have you the telegram?" asked Bob. Jordan shook his head.

"Miss Carver has that. She just asked me to look you up. I say, old chap, I feel awfully cut up over last night. There really was nothing to it. Of course I know how you feel. When a fellow is first engaged he is jealous of the rest of mankind. Good Lord, when I was first engaged to Fay I used to be jealous even of her riding master."

"You engaged to Fay Gressit?" shouted Bob. "I thought you were—well, interested in Alice."

"Sure I'm interested," agreed Jordan. "She's been a sort of fairy godmother to Fay and me. You know, Mrs. Gressit does not approve of me; thinks I'm not a good match for Fay, and if it weren't for Alice I don't know what we would have done."

"I suppose everybody is laughing at my staying behind," said Pellham weakly.

"Don't know anything about it," declared Jordan. "I can let you have what you need and you can go right on to town or you can come back with me and simply explain that you changed your mind. If I were you I'd go back. Alice says you have a ring that belongs to her."

"I'll go," said Bob. "Help me get these things together."

Some hours later Bob and Alice sat in the music room while Jordan was doing his best to hold the rest of the crowd in the library with parlor magic.

"I'm awfully glad you came back," whispered Alice as she slipped her hand—the one with the ring on it—into his.

"I think Fay is the smartest girl I know."

"But what made her think I was going to stay over?" he asked. "I told her I was going down on the next train."

"She saw you buy your ticket and that there was only the one bill in your purse. She knew that if you stayed over there would be a chance for an explanation, so she borrowed every cent you had and telegraphed us from the next stop just what she had done."

"I think," said Pellham slowly, "that I owe Fay a great deal more than she owes me."

"I should hope," said Alice, "that you value me at more than \$20."

"Dear," he whispered, "you are without price."

"Without money and without price," she quoted. "You without the money and I without the price."

Foreign Bodies in the Flesh.

It is not an uncommon thing for people to carry needles, pins, bullets and bits of steel around with them for half a lifetime, but no one can be found who would be willing voluntarily to undertake such a burden. And yet there are instances where articles which might seem to be of a most dangerous character have been carried in the body for years. A man, in repairing a building, fell through a window, breaking the glass and severely cutting one of his arms. The wound was carefully and antiseptically dressed, and the man went about his business. Three years later he called upon the doctor who had attended him and complained of a boil on his wrist. The physician casually mentioned the injury which he had sustained and asked him if he suffered any inconvenience from it. He answered, "No, not much," but said that at times there was a peculiar sensation between the elbow and shoulder. Upon examination the doctor found a long splinter of glass just ready to prick through the skin at a point several inches above the place where it had originally entered. The glass was drawn out, the wound properly dressed, and the man recovered, thereafter being entirely free from the annoying sharp pains to which he had for years been subject.

Well Balanced Cuts.

"Did you know that if you cut a cat's tail off she can't catch mice any more?" asked a young woman of another.

"I don't see why," replied the other, "and, further, I can't imagine what occasion you have had for cutting off cats' tails to see."

"I haven't cut off any cats' tails, but an accident deprived our cat of its caudal appendage. The feline became as helpless as a ship without a rudder. When it tried to spring upon an object it would alight far to one side. The look of pained surprise on the cat's features was pathetic. After awhile it learned to jump straight again, but it was a long and painful experience for the poor cat. The balance of power and the power to balance seem to lie in the tail of the cat."

Kansas City Times.



**NESTLE'S FOOD**

Free to Mothers

If you can't nurse the new baby, there's one perfect substitute for mother's milk—NESTLE'S FOOD

We send a generous FREE SAMPLE enough for eight meals to every mother. Try it—and see how this perfect food agrees perfectly with baby.

THE LEEHMAN, MILES CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

## Adjourned, Bail Renewed.

Orangeville, Aug. 1.—The preliminary hearing of the case against Arthur C. Douglas, druggist, charged with administering drugs, causing the death of Elizabeth Wells, at the instance of her brother-in-law, Walter Jackson, was opened yesterday, and in the absence of the prisoner's counsel, T. C. Robinson, K. C., was adjourned until Saturday next. Bail was renewed at \$4,000.

## Cures Rheumatism Too.

Bu-Ju cures Rheumatism, because it cures the Kidneys. Every drop of blood in the body passes through the kidneys to be filtered. If the kidneys are sick—tired—inflamed—they don't filter out the uric acid. It is this acid, deposited in the joints—on the nerves—that causes Rheumatism.

## Bu-Ju THE GENTLE KIDNEY CURE

cleans, heals, strengthens the kidneys—sets them to working properly—clears the blood—stops the ache—and takes away every trace of Rheumatism and Sciatica.

THE CLAPLIN CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED,  
TORONTO, ONT. NEW YORK.

Appointed Commissioner.  
Toronto, Aug. 1.—Joseph E. Thompson is commissioner of industries. The City Council yesterday invested him with the office upon whose duties he will enter on Aug. 15, at a stipend of \$2,500 per annum.

Same Verdict.  
Quebec, Aug. 1.—Coroner Jolicoeur held an inquest yesterday morning on the second victim of the Louise Basin tragedy, William Tyro, who was drowned with Powers. The same verdict was returned.

Japan's Ambassador.  
Victoria, B. C., Aug. 1.—Baron Komura, Japan's new ambassador to Great Britain, arrived yesterday from the Orient.

## Bad Stomach Makes Bad Blood.

You can not make sweet butter in a foul, unclean churn. The stomach serves as a churn in which to agitate, work up and disintegrate our food as it is being digested. If it be weak, sluggish and foul the result will be torpid, sluggish liver and bad, impure blood.

The ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are just such as best serve to correct and cure all such derangements. It is made up without a drop of alcohol in its composition; chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead of the commonly employed alcohol. Now this glycerine is of itself a valuable medicine, instead of a deleterious agent like alcohol, especially in the case of weak stomachs, dyspepsia and the various forms of indigestion. Prof. Finley Billingswood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of it:

"It is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon enfeebled, disordered stomachs, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach). It is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric acidity. It is useful in chronic intestinal dyspepsia, especially the patient variety, and in certain forms of chronic constipation, stimulating the secretory and excretory functions of the intestinal glands."

When combined, in just the right proportions, with Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Queen's root, Blood-root and Mandrake root, or the extracts of these, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, there can be no doubt of its great efficacy in the cure of all stomach, liver and intestinal disorders and derangements. These several ingredients have the strongest endorsement in all such cases of such eminent medical leaders as Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, Chicago; Prof. Robert A. Hare, M. D., of Medical Department, University of Pa.; Prof. Lawrence Johnson, M. D., of Medical Department, University of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Medical Department, University of Pa.; Prof. King M. D., Authors of the American Dispensatory, and scores of others among the leading medical men of our land. Who can doubt the curative virtues of a medicine the ingredients of which have such a professional endorsement?

Constipation cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One or two a dose.

Very Like It.

His mother tucked four-year-old John away in the top berth of the sleeping car, says a writer in Youth. Hearing him stirring in the middle of the night, she called softly:

"Johnny, do you know where you are?"

"Toussie I do," he returned sturdily. "I'm in the top drawer!"

A Wise Man.

Hewitt—How did you come to marry your typewriter? Jewett—Well, you see, I got a good wife and got rid of a poor stenographer.

Both Happy.

I met two of the happiest men last night it has ever been my lot to encounter.

What was the cause? asked his wife.

One of them had just been married and the other had just been divorced.

## WOMEN CHESS PLAYERS.

Why None of Them Is Mentioned in the Annals of the Game.

Ladies' chess clubs are being established in various parts of the country; special inducements are held out for their patronage by the promoters of national and international tournaments, and articles on the game appear regularly in journals which cater specially to them.

Women have always played and taken part in the game, though probably never to the same extent as now. It is, therefore, remarkable that in the whole of its enormous literature there does not appear the name of any woman among the stars of the first, second or third magnitude. One may go through volume after volume containing thousands of games and not find a single one played by women which any editor thought worthy of a permanent record.

When the question has been raised before it has been involved with that of the intellectual superiority of one sex over the other. Today the answer to this would be totally inadequate and inconsequential. There are men in the front rank of players at the present moment who by no stretch of the imagination or the term can be said to occupy their position on account of exceptionally intellectual endowments.

While the game always appeals to intellectual men and women, intellect is not the only factor which makes the great player.

A careful examination of the games of players whom the world recognizes as great reveals the fact that the faculties and qualities of concentration, comprehensiveness, impartiality and, above all, a spark of originality, are to be found in combination and in varying degrees. The absence of these qualities in woman explains why no member of the feminine sex has occupied any high position as a chess player.

There are many women who are earnest students of chess whose knowledge of the theory, principles and all the accompaniments of the game is phenomenal. But mere knowledge can make nobody great. Taking results, good judgment is much superior to knowledge imperfectly applied.—London Saturday Review.

A Wonderful Calendar.

The Four Ages From the Theosophical Point of View.

There is nothing more wonderful in the chronological and time keeping line than the "Theosophical Calendar." According to the Secret Doctrine, "From the theosophical point of view the four ages are as follows: Sata yuga (golden age), 1,728,000 years; treta yuga (silver age), 1,296,000 years; dvapara yuga (copper age), 864,000 years; kali yuga (iron age), 432,000 years. The total of these four ages makes one mahayuga, or great age, of 4,320,000 years. One thousand mahayugas make one kalpa, or day of Brahma, equal to 1,000 times 4,320,000 years. After the expiration of that unthinkable period of time the night of Brahma, equal in duration to the length of the day, comes on, and the earth vanishes from the plane of existence. Three hundred and sixty days and nights of Brahma make one year of Brahma, and 100 years of Brahma make the great kalpa, a period of 311,000,000,000 years, after which the sun and the entire solar system plunges into impenetrable night and everything on the "objective plane" is destroyed. Then comes the period known as the great night, which is equal in length to the great kalpa. After the great night has lifted its sable mantle a new solar system is formed and evolution begins anew.

According to the doctrine of the theosophists, we are now living in the kali yuga, the last of the four ages, and it began nearly 5,000 years ago, with the death of Krishna, who died 3,102 years before our era began. The first minor cycle of kali yuga ended in the years 187-98, but we still have something like 427,000 before we arrive at the end of the present age.

Kali yuga is also known to the theosophists as the black age. It is an age of spiritual darkness, in which the human race pays for the misdeeds which are recorded against them in the previous ages.

His Prescription.

Boerhaave, the greatest doctor of his time, was anxious that it should go forth that even the most eminent doctor is somewhat of a "bumbug."

He carefully handed the key of a small diary to his executor, bade him open it immediately after his decease and let the contents go forth to the world at large. When the notebook was opened all its pages but the last were blank, and on that final one there was written in large letters: "Directions to patients: Keep your feet warm and your head cool and trust for the rest to Providence."

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The Usual Man.

The man who knows better how to do another man's work than he does his own is not safe for any kind of work.—Louisville Herald.

## LITTLE POCKET PHYSICIAN

Hymene Inhaler That Never Fails To Cure Catarrh.

Thousands who have been cured by Hymene, call the inhaler that comes with every outfit "The little pocket physician," as it is so small that it can be carried in the pocket or purse.

Prior to the discovery of Hymene, statistics showed that at least 97 out of every 100 persons in this state were suffering from catarrh in some form. The remarkable results following the use of Hymene are shown by the smaller percentages to-day of people suffering from catarrh.

A complete Hymene outfit consists of "the little pocket physician," a medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hymene, and costs only \$1, while additional bottles of Hymene can be procured for 50 cents, making it the most economical, as well as the most reliable treatment for the cure of catarrh.

Do not delay longer the use of Hymene, if you have catarrh. This is a purely local disease, and Hymene goes right to the spot where the catarrhal germs are present, destroys them, soothes and heals all inflammation and makes a permanent and lasting cure.

If you cannot obtain Hymene of your dealer, it will be forwarded by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Write to-day for consultation blank that will entitle you to services of our medical department without charge. The R. T. Booth Company, Hymene Building, Ithaca, N. Y.

EXPLAINED.

What do you suppose a man means when he says that he hurls another's accusations in his teeth?

I suppose he means that he wants the other to eat his words.

Recalling a Mailed Letter.

Many times people would like to recall a letter after it has been mailed. This can be done even if the letter has reached the postoffice of its destination. At every postoffice there are what are called "withdrawal blanks." On application they will be furnished, and when a deposit is made to cover the expense the postmaster will telegraph to the postmaster at the letter's destination asking that it be promptly returned. The applicant first signs this agreement: "It is hereby agreed that, if the letter is returned to me, I will protect you from any and all claims made against you for such return and will fully indemnify you for any loss you may sustain by reason of such action. And I herewith deposit \$— to cover all expenses incurred and will deliver to you the envelope of the letter returned." In many cases persons have made remittances to fraudulent parties or irresponsible firms, not learning their true character until after the letter had gone, and have succeeded in recalling them.

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bad-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box 4, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child; the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

It is quite possible to have your own way without the aid of scales.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

The value and convenience of a Safe Deposit Box cannot be overestimated.

A safe place to keep bonds, deeds, securities and other valuable documents, plate, jewelry, etc. The surest, most economical method of insurance. For rent, accessible any business day from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Ask for rates.

THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA

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Open for business Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Opposite Market Square, Chatham.

The Best, Easiest and Most Economical Way to

PRESERVE YOUR FRUIT

IS WITH PRETT'S PREPARED SUGAR.

Makes Fruit Preserving a Pleasure. NO COOKING. NO FIRING. SAVES LABOR.

Any one can use it. Fruits retain their natural appearance, color and flavor when preserved with Prett's Prepared Sugar, which prevents fermentation.

60c. a Package. Preserves 14 pounds fruit. For sale by

JAS. N. MASSEY,

Phone 60. Opp. Market GROCEER

Keep yourself well groomed, remembering that persons usually accept as at our own valuation.

A book that is shut makes no scholar.

Minard's Liniment cures Dystemper

FOR SALE OR RENT

REAL ESTATE.

Frame House in good location, north hatham, \$500.00.

Frame House with good stable near centre, \$500.00.

Pleasant Home, Raleigh Street, lot 208 ft. deep, \$1,050.

TO RENT.

Four modern Houses, in good locations, \$10, \$11, \$13, \$15 per month. Money to Loan and Fire Insurance. Apply to

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A BARGAIN!

Good house and Lot for sale on Kirk Street, with electric light, gas and water fixtures and bath connections. Will be sold at a bargain if sold at once

SMITH & SMITH

Do You Eat Bread?

If so, do you not think that you might as well eat THE BEST? The best bread is that which contains the MOST nutriment and the LEAST waste matter and is absolutely pure. TRY US.

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Phone 489

CREAMERY BUTTER

AND ICE CREAM.

IS THE BEST IN TOWN

Family Trade Our Specialty. Get Our Prices on Ice Cream for Picnics and Excursions

Maple City Creamery

Phone 242.

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