

Wm. Foreman &amp; Co., Importers | Wm. Foreman &amp; Co., Importers

## Special Showing of New Outing Hats

This Evening you are cordially invited to visit Our Millinery Show Rooms where we have on exhibition the latest creations in Outing Hats for Fall Wear.

### Our New Waistings

While you are passing our Dress Goods section stop a moment to see our New Waistings. Their beauty charms everyone. We are showing a splendid range of French Flannels at

**PER YARD 45c and 50c.**

Also a beautiful range of all wool waistings  
**AT PER YARD, 50c.**

**William Foreman & Co.**

## Even a Squint

Of a look at our windows will reveal to you the latest correct styles in footwear for men and women of the period. You see nowhere else such embodiment of style, elegance and economy. Our new fall styles have taken the city. They're matchless.

**Our Trunk and Bag  
Stock is Brim Full of  
Matchless Bargains**

**J. L. CAMPBELL**  
Boston Shoe Store

## THE DISTRICT.

### BLENHHEIM.

When will the time come when Uncle Tom's Cabin will lose its charm to the rising generation. The Grand Opera House was crowded in Chatham on Saturday night to witness this production. Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.

### HIGHGATE.

Miss L. Watson, has returned to her home after a visit with Morpeth friends.  
Mrs. Williams, of Essex, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. E. Shoemaker.  
G. W. Mellis, of the Rodney Mercury staff, spent Sunday with his parents.  
Miss Stella Crosby has returned to her home after a visit with friends in Windsor.  
Miss Maude Campbell, of Leamington, is the guest of Miss Eva Hasland.  
Mrs. Earle of London, is the guest of Mrs. Russell.  
S. Ellwood, of London, spent Sunday with friends in town.  
Miss Rumble, of Blenheim, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Holman.  
Miss Edith Kerr returned to her home in Bothwell, after a visit with friends in town.  
Leslie Burns, of Detroit, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gossell.

## WALLACEBURG

Mrs. Peter Johnston entertained a number of friends last Thursday evening in honor of her guests, Miss M. A. Cheney, Harwich, and Miss Bell, Detroit.  
The production of Uncle Tom's Cabin, which will be presented at the Opera House to-night, is on a scale of magnificence never before witnessed in this town. They played to a crowded house in Chatham on Saturday.

### DRESDEN

Sept. 8.—Mrs. Will Rudd and children Harry and Freda, arrived home last Saturday morning from a two months' visit with Mrs. Rudd's parents in Duluth.  
J. W. Sharpe and Mrs. Sharpe; also Miss Sharpe, are visitors at the Toronto Fair.  
Miss Ada Whitehead returned home last Saturday evening from attending the wholesale millinery openings at

London and Toronto.  
Miss Paxton, of Chatham is the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace Carscadden, North Dresden.

E. E. Boulton has returned from a trip to Muskoka.  
The Misses Reba Tassie and Kathleen McVean left last Saturday to attend their respective colleges at Toronto.

Mrs. Arthur Smith and little daughter, Mary have returned from a pleasant vacation spent at the Muskoka Lakes.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was presented to a large audience at the Grand in Chatham on Saturday night. They will occupy our Opera House on Tuesday night.

### GRBAT TEA DRINKERS.

The Maritime Province people use about six pounds of tea per head, or say about thirty pounds per year to an average family. They are also said to be good judges of tea, and this must be a strong recommendation for Red Rose, which is the principal Tea used.

### THE EASTERN FLYER.

Leaving Chatham at 5:08 p. m., daily, will take you quickly and comfortably to Toronto, arriving 9:30 p. m. Pullman sleeper to Montreal, arriving 7:30 a. m. Excursion tickets to Toronto, are good on this train. Fair programs and information at ticket offices. W. E. Bishop, C. P. A., 115 King street; C. Pritchard, ticket agent, station.

**There has been no case  
so hopeless but the  
MAGI Oledonia Spring  
has helped. Rheuma-  
tism, Stomach, Liver  
and Urinary Troubles  
are surely benefited.**

## A STORY OF HENRY BERGH.

One of His New York Experiences in  
Protecting Dumb Animals.

Like a well dressed, somber ghost he went striding down the snowy street, and at University place he found the thing he had expected—a car packed inside almost to suffocation, both platforms packed outside, with men clinging like big bears to bottom steps and dashboard rails, and before it, within a cloud of steam, two ill fed, lony hinds with bloodshot eyes and wide, red nostrils flaring in their effort to fill laboring lungs with air, with heaving sides and straining backs and flanks, white their madly scrambling feet struck fire from the slippery stones as they strove in vain to start against the awful weight behind them. Curses, oft jerked bell and assisting yells of passengers failed of effect. The driver's whip was raised ready for the stinging blow, when suddenly the straining effort ceased, the horses' heads drooped low, and through the thick air there loomed up before them a tall, dark form, with hand up raised commandingly. And calm and distinct two laconic words reached all ears: "Stop! Unload!"

"Who the blank are you?" furiously demanded the driver. "And where's your authority for interfering with this trip?"

He knew well enough whom he was talking to, so silently Mr. Bergh turned back the lapel of his coat to show his badge, for in those days he had to do constabulary work as well as official, then repeated, "Unload!"

But, being tired, hungry and mad, the floodgates gave way, and the passengers' wrath burst forth. Abuse, satirical comment, threats, filled the air. To a few straining effort ceased, the horses' heads drooped low, and through the thick air there loomed up before them a tall, dark form, with hand up raised commandingly. And calm and distinct two laconic words reached all ears: "Stop! Unload!"

The conductor was especially ugly and became unpleasantly demonstrative. His example worked like a leaven on the rest, and a spirit of riot began to show distinctly in the crowd closing about the tall, calm, self possessed man. All faces scowled, and evil names were tossed upon the air. He had just said, "You are yourselves increasing this delay; you might have moved two minutes and a half ago," when a scurrying brute came close up to him and, with an unspeakable epithet, shook a dirty fist directly in his face. Without the flash of an eye or the quiver of a muscle in his quiet face Mr. Bergh caught the ruffian by the shoulder, whirled him around, grabbed the seat of his breeches and the nape of his neck, and with a splendid "swow all together" sort of a swing, he fired him straight across the street, head on into the snow bank.

A silence of utter amazement was suddenly broken by one great, swelling laugh, and then followed the always thrilling sound of three gloriously hearty American cheers. Many men shook hands with Mr. Bergh benevolently, some admitted their error in aiding the overloading.—Clara Morris in McClure's Magazine.

### Morbid Sensitiveness.

The surest way to conquer morbid sensitiveness is to mingle with people as freely as possible, and, while appraising your own ability and intelligence at least as impartially as you would those of a friend or acquaintance, to forget yourself. Unless you will become unconscious of self you will never either appear at your best or do the best of which you are capable, says a writer in Success. It requires will power and an unbending determination to conquer this arch enemy to success, but what has been done can be done, and many who were held down by it for years have by their own efforts outgrown it and risen to commanding positions.

### Mind Action Revealed by a Watch.

"If I suspend my watch directly in front of me by holding the end of the chain with both hands, I find that the watch will swing in the direction of which I am thinking," says a psychological writer. "If I think of it swinging in a circle, it swings in a circle. If I think of it swinging from right to left and from left to right, it swings in that manner. I try to make no movements with my hands, but find it impossible to keep them from it for any length of time, if I concentrate my attention on the movement."

### Where Things Are Made.

A clergyman in the neighborhood of Nottingham was complimenting a tailor in his parish on repairs which he had done for him. In the course of conversation he, however, incautiously observed: "When I want a good coat, I go to London. They make them there." Before leaving the shop he inquired, "By the bye, do you attend my church?"

"No," was the reply; "when I want to hear a good sermon, I go to London. They make them there."

### A Ghostly Joke.

Raynor—Yes, I believe in ghosts. I have seen at least one in my life.  
Shyne—Well, I have never seen any. You have a shade the best of me.

### Mistake in the Programme.

"She married him to reform him."  
"And what was the result?"  
"She wished she had reformed him to marry him."

When a fool gets angry, he opens his mouth and shuts his eyes.—Chicago News.

## ROYALTIES' RECORD.

Striking Performances in Oratory, Travel and Literature—The German Kaiser to the Vanquished.

Royalties seem to possess more records in proportion to their number than most other classes.

The German Emperor is, of course, in the van. He has made 250 speeches in a single year, a number probably unequalled by any of his subjects. He probably holds also the travel record for anyone except an engine driver. In one recent year he traveled on 199 days, covering in all 18,750 miles by land and sea. His average journeys for the past seven years have been 13,000 to 14,000 miles a year. Another record of the Kaiser's is the ownership of the greatest number of estates held by any one person on earth. He has no fewer than eighty-three.

The Shah of Persia speaks three languages, but the Khedive leads the list with a good knowledge of six different tongues. His Arabic, Turkish, French and English are perfect and he is sufficiently well acquainted with German and Italian to make himself understood without the least difficulty, though he is not really a fluent speaker of these tongues. Few men alive can do more.

The young King of Italy is the possessor of a magnificent collection of coins. There are 50,000 specimens kept in twenty-four great cupboards. These coins come from 200 different mints. The old Roman coins are unequalled.

Besides being in the very first class as a writer of romantic word pictures, the talented Queen of Roumania is believed to be unequalled anywhere as an embroiderer. That this is no idle boast on the part of her admirers, is proved by the fact that her work took the gold medal at the Paris Exhibition in open competition with that of all the best seamstresses in Europe.

Nor was Carmen Sylva the only Royal exhibitor at the great Paris show. King Carlos of Portugal sent a very beautiful pastel drawing, for which he, judged as an artist and not a King, received a silver medal.

Mention has been made of the Kaiser's large number of estates. The Czar beats him in acreage. He owns more land than any other human being. Russia's Crown estates comprise over 650,000,000 acres of cultivated soil, to say nothing of uncounted square miles of forest, and about sixty-five miles.

A queer record belongs to Princess Sophie of Russia. At her wedding she had 146 different Royal friends and relatives. She is said to have accomplished the task in three-quarters of an hour.

The tallest reigning Queen is Wilhelmmina of Holland, who measures 5 feet 5 1/2 inches, the shortest the German Empress. The tallest King is Oscar of Sweden, the shortest the Czar of Russia.—London Mail.

### The Artist at Home.

A great public dinner was given to Isaac Hull by the town of Boston, and he was asked to sit for his picture to Gilbert Stuart, the celebrated artist. The picture, or a copy of it, is in Faneuil Hall to this day. Everybody is dead now, so that I will make bold to tell one of the anecdotes of the picture.

Stuart was himself a great braggart, and he was entertaining Hull with anecdotes of his English success, stories of the Marquis of this and the Baroness of that, which showed how elegant was the society to which he had been accustomed. Unfortunately, in the midst of this grandeur, Mrs. Stuart, who did not know there would be a picture, came in with her apron on, and her head tied up with a handkerchief, from the kitchen, and cried out, "Did you mean to have that leg of mutton boiled or roasted?" To which Stuart replied with presence of mind to be recommended to all husbands, "Ask your mistress." Dr. Edward Everett Hale in The Outlook.

### Wearing Out the Nerves.

Many people wear themselves out needlessly. Their conscience is a tyrant. An exaggerated sense of duty leads many a person to anxious, ceaseless activity, to be constantly doing something, overpunctual, never idle a second of time, scorn to rest. Such are in unconscious nerve tension. They say they have no time to rest, they have so much to do, not thinking they are rapidly unfitting themselves for probably what would have been their best and greatest work in after years. Self control of nerve force is the great secret of health and therefore of life itself. To understand how to relax is to understand how to strengthen nerves. Hearty laughter is a source of relaxation, as are also all high thoughts, as those of hope, beauty, trust or love. Relaxation is found in diversion.—London Doctor.

### A Short Way to Grease a Wagon.

Drive your wagon on to a smooth, level place, or if in mud upon two wide planks, remove the nut and spoke on each side of the hub, pull upward and outward alternately with each hand and be surprised how easily and quickly the wheel will slip the tallest horse so much so, that you can do it with the point of spindle rests on inner edge of hub. Apply the grease, reverse the above operations, and the job is done.—W. L. Hargis in Practical Farmer.

### Birds of Iceland.

The bird fauna of Iceland is credited with 103 species. Of these there are residents, twenty-seven summer migrants, twenty-one occasional visitors and eighteen rare stragglers. The land birds are few, including only seven residents and five that come in summer or twice. The great auk once resorted to the island, but the most interesting birds now probably are the northern wren, the great northern dove and the Iceland falcon. Singing birds are few.

Nearly ten per cent. of all children learn to walk by the time they reach their tenth month.

## The Turn 'o the Year

First hints of Autumn are appearing—a stray red leaf amongst the green; a touch of asperity in the evening air, dark at seven o'clock.

It isn't summer and its hardly fall. Not time perhaps, to put warm weather clothes away for good, but time to tone them up with a bright new item or two.—For instance, the straw hat that's getting rusty can be retired in favor of a trim fedora; and a new silk tie with a touch of color in it puts a man more in touch with the time of year.

Then there's the question of heavier underwear and socks. They are both important just now in point of health.

And don't you want an umbrella before the Fall Fair Season sets in?

Of course we should not remind you of all these wants if the wanted things were not here.

**Thornton & Douglas  
Limited.**

## AN IRON BED

Is a good kind to have. It is always clean and neat, easily washed and no attraction to vermin. We have them in white, and other colors, with ornaments at the corners and knobs. They are the best value in the market.

**See Our Large Assortment.**

**Hugh McDonald**

Dealer in  
Furniture, Upholstering and Carpets.  
Opposite the Garner House.

## Strausky Preserving Kettles

Will last for years. It pays to buy the best.  
See them at

**WESTMAN BROS.**

We have also a large stock of  
**Screen Doors  
Screen Windows  
Ice Cream Freezers**  
ALL AT CLOSE PRICES.

**WESTMAN BROS. CHATHAM**

### BYRON WAS BARRED.

Dean of Westminster Refused to Accept Statue of Poet.

Many years ago some admirers of Lord Byron raised a subscription for a monument to the poet, to be placed in Westminster abbey. Chantrey was requested to execute it, but on account of the smallness of the sum subscribed he declined, and Thorwaldsen was then applied to and cheerfully undertook the work.

In about 1833 the finished statue arrived at the custom house in London, but, to the astonishment of the subscribers, the dean of Westminster, Dr. Ireland, declined to give permission to have it set up in the abbey, and, owing to this difficulty, which proved insurmountable, for Dr. Ireland's successor was of the same opinion, it remained for upward of twelve years in the custom house, when (1846) it was removed to the library of Trinity college, Cambridge.

The poet is represented in the statue of the size of life, seated on a ruin, with his left foot resting on the fragment of a column. In his right hand he holds a style up to his mouth; in his left a book, inscribed "Childe Harold." He is dressed in a frock coat and cloak. Beside him on the left is a skull, above which is the Athenian owl. The likeness is of course posthumous. Thorwaldsen was born Nov. 19, 1770, and died on March 24, 1844.

Our jokers are comparatively few, learn to walk by the time they reach their tenth month.

## Curse DRINK

CURED BY

**COLONIAL REMEDY**

No taste. No odor. Can be given in glass of water, tea or coffee without patient's knowledge. Colonial Remedy will cure or destroy the disease appetite for alcoholic stimulants, whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate, "tippler," social drinker or drunkard. Impossible for anyone to have an appetite for alcoholic liquors after using Colonial Remedy.

Indorsed by Members of W. C. T. U.  
Mrs. Moore, Superintendent of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Ventura, Cal., writes:—"I have tested Colonial Remedy on very obstinate drunkards, and the cures have been many. In many cases the remedy was given secretly. I cheerfully recommend and endorse Colonial Remedy. Members of our Union are delighted to find a practical and economical treatment to add to our temperance work."

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**I. L. DAVIS,**  
King St., Chatham.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.