

GRAND TRUNK

EAST BOUND—
Mail train, 8.37 a. m., daily except Sunday.
Mixed, 12.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
Express, 2 p. m., daily.
International Limited, 5.18 p. m., daily.
Express, 9 p. m., daily except Sunday.

WEST BOUND—
Accd., 8.30 a. m., daily except Sunday.
Express, 12.52 p. m., daily.
Mail, 4.18 p. m., daily except Sunday.
International Limited, 9.24 p. m., daily.
Mixed, 2.30 p. m.

PERE MARQUETTE

Leaves Chatham for—
Blenheim and Bond Eau, 6.45 a. m.
South and P. M. West, 8.20 a. m.
M. C. R. West, 9.05 a. m., P. M. East
Blenheim and Bond Eau, 10.30 a. m.
M. C. R. West, Blenheim and Bond Eau, 4.40 p. m.
South and P. M. West, 5.15 p. m.
South and P. M. East, 6.15.
Arrive at Chatham from—
Bond Eau and Blenheim, 8.45 a. m.
East, 9.35 a. m.
West, 10.25 a. m.
Bond Eau, etc., 4.00 p. m.
East, 6.38 p. m.
Bond Eau, 5.50 p. m.
Walkerville, 7.35 p. m.
From the North—
Arrive from Chatham 9.05 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Sarnia 9.30 a. m.; 6.33 p. m.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Wabash trains leave Chatham: **WEST BOUND.**
No. 1-712 a. m. for Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis.
No. 3-104 p. m., solid train for St. Louis.
No. 18-120 p. m., for Detroit and Chicago.
No. 5-938 p. m., solid train for Detroit and Chicago.
No. 9-110 a. m., fast mail for St. Louis and Kansas City.
EAST BOUND.
No. 2-105 p. m., for St. Thomas, Tillsonburg, Simcoe, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 4-11.57 p. m., fast train for St. Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 6-2.02 a. m., for St. Thomas, Niagara Falls and Buffalo.
No. 8-3.07 p. m., fast mail for St. Thomas, Buffalo and New York.

The Valuable Book.

"I never met a more ignorant man than Nutch," said Mugley. "What he doesn't know would fill a good many books."
"Yes," replied Wise. "But what he does know seems to have filled one pocketbook at least."

Hopeful.

Granger—How are you getting along at your house? Timson—Pretty well, on the whole. We are nearly out of everything but debt, and in time, if things go on as they have been going, we ought to be out of that.

Safe Scheme.

Mr. Phoxy—Did you send the Borems a card for our "at home"? Mrs. Phoxy—Yes. How could I get out of it? Mr. Phoxy—I'll tell Borem that Jenks is coming. Borem owes him money.

Instructed.

"That lady," said the new clerk, "wished to know if these eggs were fresh. How do I tell when eggs are not fresh?"
"You don't,"—Houston Post.

Clay's Ready Wit.

When Henry Clay was stumping Kentucky for re-election, at one of his mass meetings an old hunter of wide political influence said, "Well, Harry, I've always been for you, but because of that vote (which he named) I'm going against you."

"Let me see your rifle," said Clay. It was handed to him.
"Is she a good rifle?"
"Yes."
"Did she ever miss fire?"
"Well, yes, once."

"Why didn't you throw her away?"
The old hunter thought a moment and then said, "Harry, I'll try you again."
And Harry was elected.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

WEST
No. 3-Daily 12.38 a. m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and all points West and South.
No. 5-Daily 11 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and all points West and South.
EAST
No. 4-Daily 2.52 a. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North and East.
No. 6-Daily 3.12 p. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North and East.
No. 10—(Daily except Sunday) 6.45 a. m. for London, Woodstock, Galt, Toronto and all points North and East.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WESTERN FAIR, LONDON

Special Low Rates from Chatham

\$1.95

Going September 7, 8, 9, 11, 13.

\$1.55

Going September 10th and 12th.

All tickets valid returning from London on or before Monday, September 16th.

SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVES CHATHAM 8 A.M., on SEPT. 11 and 12.

Special One Way Colonist Rates in Effect Until Oct. 31st, to Pacific Coast

FARES FROM CHATHAM

\$40.30 to Vancouver, B. C.

\$37.80 to Nelson, B. C.

\$37.30 to Denver, Col.

For tickets and full particulars call on Mr. W. E. Rispin, City Agent, 115 King Street; Mr. J. O. Pritchard, Depot Agent, or write J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

GIVING OF SMALL DINNERS.

The Secret of Success Where Finances Are Somewhat Limited.

Because one may not spend many dollars on the giving of dinners, that is no reason why one may not have them. It needs only a prettily arranged table, a congenial and carefully selected group of six or eight guests and a hostess in a pretty pale frock to achieve an atmosphere that cannot be outdone, except in the matter of money spent, by the hostess who has a menage of sorts with a butler to serve and three or four maids to help take off one's wraps.

The first principle for the hostess with one maid who aspires to a dinner is to be tremendously careful not to attempt the impossible. Just the fact of giving the dinner is bound to mean a lot of work for her, but that will be part of her joy in the occasion. The menu ought to be simple and of things that she knows her cook can achieve, and the salad, the dessert and all the arrangements must be done by herself if they are to be at all elaborate.

An oyster or a fruit cocktail, to begin with, is an inexpensive dish, and one that will give a simple meal a "party-like" air that will start it right. A pineapple cocktail, for instance, may be made from canned fruit. The fruit is shredded quite fine; then to it are added three sherry glasses of curacao and the juice of three lemons. Use enough sugar to sweeten and a gill of good brandy and a few cherries or white grapes. Place at each plate a tall glass of this on a small dish.

There need be no worry over the clear soup, for every cook can make that, only be sure it is hot. Then the fish may be in ramekins or large artificial shells and of saltbush with bits of lobster, and this too, loses its goodness if not hot. With the roast there need be but one vegetable, and that a hot macaroni dish or chestnuts creamed or tiny carrots in a cream sauce; always potatoes in some form, those beaten up and seasoned and put back into their half shells with a top dressing of whipped egg, being nice.

The salad, the next course, should be, above all, very cold and the plates equally so. Haven't you dined in houses where the plates were sadly limited and the cook had hastily washed some that had been used before and that were still hot? That is one of the small tragedies that the hostess of small affairs must guard against, trusting upon the notice of her guests.

A skinned tomato stuffed with a delicious concoction of chopped up nuts and apple, with a delicious dab of mayonnaise dressing flowing over it, with a crisp lettuce leaf beneath, will make a splash of color that looks most refreshing after the hot dishes. One serves tiny toasted and cheese bits with this, with cream, Camembert or Brie cheese.

And then the dessert may be as elaborate as one dares attempt. About the simplest and yet most elaborate looking sweet there is made by filling tall stemmed glasses with a vanilla ice into which you have chopped walnut and wee bits of pineapple or cherry and on which is poured a hot chocolate sauce.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Discarded dainty skirts make very attractive bureau scarfs. They may be bleached white, if necessary, and then conventional designs worked on them with floss or cut out cretonne designs applied on.

When ants are troublesome sprinkle sugar through a small piece of sponge and leave these about the pantry shelves. In a short time the ants will be holding a high carnival. Plunge the sponges in boiling water and set again.

A good remedy for keeping moths out of furs and woolen pieces is to wrap the fur tightly in a piece of newspaper that has been soaked in turpentine. Place in an old pillowcase or bag. There is absolutely no danger that the moths will disturb any piece so treated.

For the Toilet.

While you are preparing to retire for the night health and beauty sleep, do you wash your face thoroughly?

It is absolutely necessary that the grime and soil accumulated on the countenance during the day be removed—that is, if you are doing things to keep your complexion in good order.

Of course you take a bath before retiring as a means of better rest and consequent good health. Certainly along with the bath you wash your face, but perhaps you dash it with cold water, while telling yourself that "the cream will do the rest."

This is a mistake. Wash the face thoroughly and then apply the cream. Wipe off the first application of cream and you'll take off more grime with it. Then rub cream into the cuticle to nourish the flesh. Keeping the face as clean as possible is first rate assistance in removing blemishes and a great help in keeping them off.

White Cake.

Take three cups of flour, two cups of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. To this add one cup of fresh butter, one of sweet milk and the whites of five eggs. Mix well and bake in a loaf. Line the tin with buttered paper to prevent burning.

With White Enamel.

Did you know you could use white enamel to paint the oven of your range and it will look as pure and white as the porcelain of your refrigerator? It will not burn brown and does give a clean appearance to the baking apartment of the stove or range.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BRUISES, FOR TENDRIL, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

"C. B." AT HOME.

British Prime Minister Is Good Nature Personified.

The Prime Minister has given a series of special sittings for photographs to go with an intimate and gossip article in a recent number of The Pall-Mall Magazine, and has in every way justified the visitor's assertion that he is good nature personified. Sir Henry's private sitting-room at 10 Downing street, the room where he does a great part of his public work, is on the floor above the cabinet council room. It is a large apartment, almost square in shape, and with paneled walls, on which are hung several fine portraits of former Prime Ministers. Opposite the fireplace, and dominating the room, is a large copy of Millais' splendid portrait of Mr. Gladstone. The dark and well-remembered eyes are full of life and energy, as if the force that was in him still energizes this dark old house, where he so often fought and won.

Sir Robert Walpole.

Over the fireplace hangs a painting of Sir Robert Walpole, the first Minister to be styled "Premier." That large desk near the window in which the present Prime Minister transacts a great part of his important affairs. When he is not in attendance at the House of Commons, one may almost be certain of finding him here; the only difficulty is gaining admission. Of late, and in fact since his retirement, Sir Henry's medical advisers insist on his sparing himself until his health has improved. The doctors have emphatically and explicitly urged on him to refrain from all-night sittings and these terribly severe tests of physical endurance.

To a man recovering from an illness, this private sitting-room of Sir Henry's, with its broad outlook on St. James' Park, is much more health-giving than the national drawing chamber, with its burning heat and noise. I noticed one or two fine French bureaux in this room, belonging to the days of the early Empire, and without any of the grotesque liberties taken in so much old French furniture of that same period.

Where Cromwell Lived.

Sitting at his desk, the Prime Minister can look out of the window and see a parade, while close at hand he sees a bit of the ancient building of the lord high treasurer's house—where, it is recorded, Cromwell lived. Leading to this latter house there was once on a time a gateway, now broken up, and in some mysterious way it also gave access to the Thames. In the protector's time the river would appear to have run much nearer Downing street than it does now. Perhaps the dryness of debate has had some influence there.

The drawing-room communicates with the sitting-room; but during her stay in this historic house Lady Campbell-Bannerman was too ill over to use it.

On the other side of the sitting-room is a small private dining-room, used by the Premier when alone. Beyond this oak-paneled room lies the larger and more stately dining-room, chiefly utilized for state ceremonies and those parties which the head of the Government must needs give on royal birthdays or great public occasions. The oak floor and the oak wall paneling are both worthy of admiration, and age has lent them a certain beauty. One big picture hanging in this huge dining-room is an immense portrait of Pitt, placed over the mantelpiece.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Poorly, not only weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve, the Cavalier, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much good. It actually does what it says it will do. It is a powerful, palatable, sufficient heart restorative. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this powerful restorative—also directs to the heart and wasting nerve centers. It builds it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong heart, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
"ALL DEALERS"

THE TERROR'S DINNER

"Rattlesnakes on Toast" Was the Cowboy's Order.

BUT HE MET WITH HIS MATCH

The Promptness With Which the Tough Waiter Served the Dish Took the Terror's Nerve Away—The Repeat and the Final Request.

Away back in 1876 a man named Turpin established a restaurant in Yuma, and among Turpin's original employees was a waiter named Job Straight, who could shoot with great precision, play draw poker with unvarying success and pack eighteen plates of miscellaneous grub upon one bare arm at one time. He could execute all the prevailing melodies either on piano or guitar, and he possessed the most tremendous baritone voice ever heard in Arizona. Why, men sometimes went to Turpin's just to hear Joe deliver gastronomic orders. No perfect description can be given of that voice, however, except to say that at times it really did make things clatter.

Once a fresh young cowboy from near Gila Bend entered Turpin's for a Christmas dinner who took a startling concoction as an appetizer and then dropped thud-like at a table and roughly shouted to Straight:

"Say, there, Baldy! Bring me some grub!"

Job was at first appalled; but, recovering his reserve limit of equanimity, he brushed an imaginary breadcrumb from the frescoed tablecloth and whisked a bill of fare from the variegated castor and placed it before the new young terror of the Bend.

"Take it away!" cried the latter in tones that could give Straight's ordinary, everyday baritone a castle and checkmate in five moves. "I don't want to read your darned old tract. I don't care a darn who came into the world to save sinners. Bring me some grub—grub! Grub! Grub! Grub!"

"What do you want?"

"Rattlesnakes on toast! And I want you to hump yourself!"

"What's that?"

"I've given my order, you baldheaded old cigar store sign, and I want you to get a move on yourself, p. d. q. Rattlesnakes on toast!"

"Rattlesnakes on toast!" cried Job to the cook in accents that would have paralyzed Carl Formes had that old basso profundo been living and heard them.

"Rattlesnakes on toast!" was the reverberating response from the cook upon receiving the order.

There were a dozen or more people in the restaurant, and their eyes were at once turned on the young person from the Bend and the infuriated waiter.

In the meantime the cook had taken a big catfish and cut it into four strips and rolled these strips in batter, so that they much resembled the viand ordered, and after placing them in the frying pan he stuck his head out of the kitchen and shouted to Job:

"You want them rattlesnakes or well done?"

The waiter repeated the interrogatory in a cyclonic way, and the terror replied in as violent a tone and manner as he could command. "Well done, with plenty of gravy and Chili Colorado."

And then Job thundered to the cook: "Well done, with plenty of Chili Colorado, hot as —, and moccasin gravy on the side and brochettes of sand crane livers and Gila monster lights!"

There was an instantaneous dead silence in that restaurant, and all eyes were again cast upon the terror and the waiter. The former turned ashen pale and began to weaken perceptibly, while Job gazed at his victim.

"Maybe you don't think we can serve all the market affords," muttered Job. "Maybe you don't like moccasin gravy or brochettes a la mode. Maybe you ain't hungry?"

"Say! You've got me—I ain't hungry, so help me. I couldn't eat a single hard boiled egg. Countermand that turned order, old man, and I'll pay all expenses and set 'em up as long as anybody can drink. Beg pardon, gentlemen, all. My first attempt to be a terror—pardon me, gentlemen. It's my last!"

And then he handed his revolver to Job and added:

"Take that pistol, old man, as a present and promise me that the next time any damned fool comes in here and calls for rattlesnakes on toast you'll shoot him dead!"

But Straight was too raving mad all the way through to willingly emerge from a situation only tolerably triumphant. So he took the weapon just as the order was being placed on the table and, pointing it at the terror, exclaimed:

"Now, then, my boy, dump yourself into that chair and eat them snakes—bones, skin and all!"

The young fellow did as he was commanded, but after finishing his repeat staggered the uncompromising Job by shouting:

"I say, Baldy, bring me another plate of snakes!"

Wanted New Ones.

A traveler putting up at a fifth class hotel brought the "boots" up with his angry storming.

"Want your room changed, sir?"

"What's the matter, sir?"

"The room's all right," fumed the guest scorchingly; "it's the flea I object to, that's all."

"Mrs. Blobs," bawled the "boots" in an uninterested sort of voice, "the gent in No. 6 is satisfied with his room, but he wants the flea changed."—Illustrated Bits.



Leave Your Stove to Take Care of Itself

Perhaps you want to run down town to do an hour's shopping, or leave the house for several hours, but have no one to watch the fire. You don't need anyone, and you don't need to worry while away if you own a

HAPPY THOUGHT RANGE

The dampers give you absolute control over the fire with ease for 36 hours; and the fire itself burns evenly, making the cooking dependable

You can use any fuel

and reduce expense both summer and winter with the "Happy Thought." It is durable, artistic, and complete with all the handy helps that make cooking a pleasure and food delicious and wholesome.

The Range of Quality Makes a good cooking fire in 5 mins. Keeps the reservoir full of hot water. In sizes to suit all requirements.

In short—The "Happy Thought Range" is a necessity in every modern home.

Ask your local dealer to show you ALL its points—it has no bad ones; or write us for our illustrated catalogue. Sent free to any address in Canada, on request.

The W. M. BUCK STOVE CO., Limited

BRANTFORD MONTREAL WINNIPEG

James A. King, Sole Agent for Chatham.



The Nordheimer Permanency of Tone

As a rule when a person buys a piano it is not with the intention of replacing it with a new one next month, next year or within five years. It is regarded as a permanent fixture in the home, and the most important feature next to the owners themselves.

It is evident that great care should be taken to select a piano which will retain its original brilliancy, power and quality of tone for years and ears and years. And such a piano is the "Nordheimer."

It has a lasting, permanent tone, as you can prove for yourself if you play on one which has been in the home of a friend for ten, fifteen, twenty years or more.

The "Nordheimer" is perfectly constructed by experts from the finest grade of materials procurable. It is built with the idea of not only satisfying the most critical ear for tone-quality when new, but for retaining its original superb tone, so that it will still satisfy the critical ear in years to come.

Those who own a "Nordheimer" are the only ones who can really appreciate to the fullest sense the wonderful, pure, sweet, brilliant, yet powerful tone of the peerless "Nordheimer" piano. May we not have the pleasure of a talk with you, with the object in view of placing "Nordheimer" in your home?

Our Mr. R. V. Carter will visit Chatham frequently in our interest and will be pleased to furnish you with any information you may desire. Correspondence addressed to him in care of the Garner House will receive careful attention.

NORDHEIMER'S LIMITED, LONDON

S. F. GARDINER'S
FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE AGENCY
\$100,000 to Loan on Mortgages of Farms and City Properties at Lowest Rates of Interest.
FOR SALE
\$20,000 Debentures at 4 and 5 per cent interest half-yearly.
20 shares Reliance Loan and Savings Co. Stock.
25 Desirable Houses and Lots.
25 Choice City Lots.
3 Good Farms.
10 Houses to Rent.
Five Insurance Policies for the Law Union and Crown Insurance Co., England. Assets exceed \$7,000,000.
Office: King Street, Upstairs, Opposite Reliance Loan Buildings.

J. H. JAMES
PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER
Estimates Given. Shop at Jas. King's Hardware, King St. Work Guaranteed. Phone 114. Resides on 217 Street Chatham.

Low Rate Western Excursions

RETURN FROM CHATHAM TO

Detroit \$1.50 Grand Rapids \$5.45

Saginaw \$4.10 Chicago \$7.75

Bay City \$4.20 Cleveland \$4.00

St. Paul and Minneapolis \$28.40 or \$31.90

According to route.

GOING SEPT. 19, 20 and 21

RETURN LIMIT OCT. 7, 1907

No Stop-Overs.

Tickets and full information at Chatham Office; E. Fremlin, City Ticket Agent, corner King and Fifth Streets, or write C. B. Foster, D. P. A., C. P. R., Toronto.

MORE FARM LABORERS WANTED

WANTED IN THE NORTH-WEST

Extra Excursion Leaves

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17th

\$12 One-way to Winnipeg \$18 for Return

WELL PAID WORK FOR ALL COMERS

Farmers Everywhere Are Wanting Men.

For full particulars see nearest C.P.R. agent, or write C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R., TORONTO