

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. XII

CHATHAM ONT., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1903

NO. 141

SOME Interesting Items for Saturday Selling

White Duck Skirt Special.

Wash skirts, made of fine white duck, trimmed with five bands of insertion, very stylish and dressy, special at \$3.75

Black Silks, Extra Value

Nothing but the best Black Silks manufactured find shelf room here. You can buy our Black Silks with perfect confidence, knowing that you are getting the very best at lowest prices. Bonnet's Black Beau de Soie, every yd. stamped with guarantee mark, best French made, fine light finish, very special value, at per yd. \$1

Black Taffeta in correct weights for skirts, coats, linings, etc., just received, at shipment which we are offering, very special, at 75c

Black Motté Silk, the newest and most correct weave for waists, coarse in appearance, but elegant and stylish, at per yd. \$1.25

Black Louise Silk, which is unequalled for appearance and wear, suitable for waists, dresses and trimmings, special value at per yd. 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25

Silk Waists Reduced for Saturday

Silk Waists in colors Sky, Pink, Navy, Grey, White and Black, sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, made of fine Taffeta, handsomely trimmed with tucks and hemstitching, regular price \$5 and \$6, on sale extra special, at \$3.95

Half-Price Sale of Carpet Remnants.

On Saturday we place on sale a large number of carpet remnants at half-price. Bring in the measurements of your small rooms and get a bargain.

Wash Skirts,

Made of fine White Pique, handsomely trimmed with insertion set in, special value at \$2.75

White Organdie Dresses,

Stylishly made, handsomely trimmed with Val. Laces and Insertion, special value at \$6, \$6.50 and \$8.75

Special Millinery Sale.

Hundreds of ladies took advantage of our Millinery Sale on Saturday last. Everybody was so pleased we have decided to place a more tempting array on for Saturday next.

20 hats worth \$3.50 at \$2.50
10 " " 4.00 at 2.90
9 " " 5.00 at 3.50
7 " " 7.00 at 5.00

Children's Muslin Hats and Bonnets

At Less than Half-Price. Children's Bonnets and Hats for summer wear, made of muslin, trimmed with lace and insertion, at less than Half-Price

Sale of Children's Hose.

Girl's and Boys' Black Cotton Hose in fine one-rib Hemsdorf dye, guaranteed fast color, natural wool feet, all sizes, inclusive, 4 1/2 to 10, worth regular 30c., on Sale, special, at 19c

Girl's and Boys' fast Black fine ribbed Cotton Hose, natural wool soles, sizes from 6 1/2 to 8, inclusive, worth regular 40c. on sale, special, at 24c

Great Sale Ladies' Parasols

\$1.00 value at 60c. Ladies' Black Parasols, covered with Black Satana, guaranteed perfectly fast, Paragon frame, patent push, regular \$1 value, on sale, extra special, at 60c

Men's Umbrellas,

Regular \$2.00 value at \$1.39, covered with absolutely fast Black Satana, fancy stick handles, patent openers, regular \$2, on sale at \$1.39

THOMAS STONE & SON.



DON'T SCOLD

YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Because their shoes don't stand the strain. Maybe they were not good ones.

Inspect Our Line of School Boots and Shoes...

Made to stand the wear and tear—good, stout leather, flexible soles, strongly stitched, good appearance. Moderate in price.

Durable quality.

Here are a few of our many convincing prices—\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00.

Turrill, THE SHOE MAN.
REPAIRING DONE AT THE STORE.

NOTICE.

No person with a house or other building over one story high should be without a good ladder. You should have them for

FIRE PROTECTION, CLEANING OUT EAVE-TROUGHS, PAINTING, CLEANING WINDOWS, &c. Call and inspect the Famous WAGONER EXTENSION LADDER. For sale by

Office King St. T. O. O'Rourke
Opp. P.O. Chatham

W. H. Y.

Go further when you can buy for cash the following choice groceries at these prices:—

Choice Smoked Shoulder, 12 1/2c
" " Sliced, 14c
Long Clear Bacon, per side, 12 1/2c
" " Sliced, 13c
7 lb. pill jam, 35c
and everything else at equally low prices...

The Old Reliable Grocery Store.

T. B. Farley,

Cor. Colbourne and Princess Streets

SERBIAN MURDERS

The King, the Queen and Many Officials Killed.

NEW RULER PROCLAIMED.

Prince Peter Karageorgevitch Attains His Desire.

The New Government Proffers Him the Throne—Revolution Well Planned and Carried Out.

Between twelve o'clock on Wednesday night and two o'clock yesterday morning a coup d'etat carried out by military officers, at Belgrade, put an end to the Obrenovitch dynasty. The King, the Queen, her two brothers, the Premier, the Minister of War, and other officers, were assassinated. Yesterday Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, one of the pretenders to the throne, lately residing at Geneva, Switzerland, was proclaimed King, a new Government was announced, and the House of National Representatives was summoned to meet on the 15th inst. It appears that the revolution was originally planned to take place in November last, but was frustrated by the Government. Only a few days ago press despatches reported an attempt by a cook at the palace to poison Queen Draga. Reports say that the people of Belgrade are rejoicing over the success of the revolution.

The official list of the dead is as follows:—

King Alexander.
Queen Draga.
The Queen's two brothers.
Premier Markovitch.
The Minister of War.
Two aides-de-camp.
Two other officers.

Vienna, June 12.—Despatches from Serbia say:—The revolution was planned weeks ago. Secret committees were organized in the country and worked in co-operation with the army. The leaders of the revolution are said to have been the new Ministers of Justice and Finance, respectively M. Schickovics and M. Volikovich, and the 6th Regiment of Infantry, garrisoning Belgrade, was designated to carry out the plot. It was originally intended that the plot should be executed later; but fears that the new Serbian Parliament would settle the question of the succession to the throne hastened matters. Colonel Naumovics, the adjutant of the King, was entrusted with the execution of the plans. While on duty between 11 and 12 o'clock last night Naumovics burst in the door of the royal couple with a bomb and entered, accompanied by Lieut.-Cols. Mischics and Machin of the 6th Regiment, and a number of junior officers. Previously the guard had been overpowered and its commander, Captain Panajowics, was killed. Machin is Queen Draga's brother-in-law and Minister of Public Works in the new Cabinet.

Naumovics presented to the King a form of abdication for his signature. The document contained the statement that by marrying a "public prostitute" the King had degraded Serbia, and that, therefore, he must abdicate. The King's answer was to pick up a revolver and kill Naumovics on the spot. Mischics then picked up the document and presented it again, and the King, who perceived his danger, fled with Queen Draga to the palace roof, both being in their night clothes. The officers followed, continuously firing, and ultimately shot down the royal couple. Major Luka Lazarewics, who had been under the King's displeasure for two years, is said to have fired the shot which actually killed the King.

At about a o'clock yesterday morning Queen Draga's two brothers were shot at their homes, as well as Premier Markovitch and his brother-in-law, M. Milkovitch; the Minister of the Interior, M. Tudorovics, and his daughter, and the War Minister, M. Pavlovitch. While these events were proceeding at the palace the streets of the city were already occupied by soldiers, and an armed force surrounded the royal residence. The horses and guns of the batteries of artillery were all decorated with evergreens as for a festival. The soldiers discarded the badge of King Alexander from their helmets.

An attempt was made to support the dynasty by the commander of the Danube division, who tried to march the light regiment of infantry into the city to help the late King Alexander, but he was opposed by a body of troops under Col. Gagovitch. In the light which ensued both the officers mentioned were killed.

What purports to be an official explanation of the tragedy was issued at Belgrade during the day. It says:—After dinner on Wednesday evening the King and Queen, with some of their relatives and several Ministers, sat on the balcony of the palace. Sud-

denly the King demanded that Queen Draga leave the country. She refused, and was supported by some of the Ministers. When the King saw this opposition he ordered the military to occupy the palace. In the meanwhile the Queen's friends were also active, and collected her supporters. It was in a fight between the two factions that the King and Queen were killed. Another report says it was Lieut.-Col. Mischich who murdered the Queen. The latter, together with her brother and sisters, was struck down with an axe. The King was shot. The Queen died immediately. The King lived a few minutes after being shot. The immediate cause of the revolution was the return to Belgrade of Lieut. Lungievitch, brother of the Queen, and a supposed candidate for the throne. The surviving Ministers have been arrested.

Belgrade, June 12.—A military revolution broke out here last night. The troops, who revolted under the leadership of Major Angkovich, surrounded the palace, assassinated King Alexander, Queen Draga, the latter's sister, the Queen's brother, Nijodem; Premier Markovitch, Ministers Petrovitch and Tudorovitch, Gen. Pavlovitch, the Minister of War, and some of the members of the royal guard.

Prince Peter Karageorgevitch was proclaimed King.

A new Government was formed and the following proclamation was issued:—

To the Serbian people:—Last night the King and Queen were shot. In this grave and fateful moment friends of the fatherland have combined to form a new Government. While the Government makes this announcement to the people it is convinced that the Serbian people will gather round it and lend it their aid to maintain order and security throughout the land.

The Government hereby makes known that from to-day the constitution of April 6, 1901, comes into force. A meeting of the national representatives dissolved by the proclamation of March 4 is summoned to meet at Belgrade June 15.

Jovan Avakumovics, Premier.

Ljubomir Kalievics, Foreign Minister.

Stojan Protics, Minister of the Interior.

Georg Genahics, Minister of Commerce.

General Jorvan Alanakovics, Minister of War.

Vojislav Velikovich, Minister of Finance.

Colonel Alexander Maschin, Minister of public works.

Ljubomir Schickovics, Minister of Justice.

The streets were thronged all day with people whose actions seem to approve the coup d'etat. M. Protics, the new Minister of the Interior, was loudly cheered as he drove to the Ministry. M. Avakumovics, the new Premier, belongs to the Independent Liberal party.

The bodies of the King and Queen remain in the palace. All entry to the palace is prohibited and a strong guard of troops surrounds the royal residence.

The Ministers who shared the fate of their Sovereign were the leading spirits of the Obrenovitch party. Their murder removes the only men capable of making a real stand against the Karageorgevitches, who have now no serious opponents in Serbia.

As the day advanced the excitement in the streets grew steadily. In spite of the pouring rain thousands of people gathered in the vicinity of the palace. Everywhere troops were posted and the field guns were placed in positions to quickly deal with any opposition to the newly formed Government's will. The soldiers discarded their cockades bearing the late King Alexander's cypher and substituted for it flowers, green twigs and leaves.

Bands of young men paraded the streets shouting: "Long live Karageorgevitch." Flags are flying from nearly every house in Belgrade, and there is absolutely no display whatever of crape or other signs of mourning. The Royal Standard has been lowered from over the palace. Reports from places outside of Belgrade indicate that the country accepts the disappearance of the Obrenovitch dynasty without regret.

Cologne, June 11.—A despatch from Belgrade says:—The career of the Obrenovitch dynasty was closed in the early hours of this morning, the same day of the year on which Prince Michael was murdered, thirty-five years ago in the park of Topischider, near Belgrade. To-day a requiem Mass was being sung in memory of Prince Michael, and now the last of his race, together with his unfortunate marriage, lies on a bier in the palace at Belgrade.

The obsequies of the King and Queen will occur June 14. A festal illumination of Belgrade is projected for this evening.

The despatch concluded with stating that intense joy prevails at Belgrade.

London, June 12.—M. Mijatovich, Serbian Minister at London, confirms the reported assassination of the King and Queen of Serbia. The Serbian Minister said there were many causes leading to the revolution. A large section of the people were greatly dissatisfied with the tendency of King Alexander to eliminate the radical element from the Government, and by the constant removal of his intention to appoint Queen Draga's brother, Lungievitch, heir apparent. In addition to this the Queen was disliked by the people, who were also intensely outraged at the recent suspension of the constitution. The Minister did not anticipate that the changes would result in internecine strife, or in any real dangers to the country. He pointed out that the original Karageorge was not

STRENUOUS DAY OF MANLY SPORT

Chatham Clubs Played Four Matches Yesterday and Broke Even.

Win at Cricket and Bowling—Footballers Lost a Hard Game at Sandwich—Baseball Players Beaten by Varsity.

In the first place it was cold—too cold for the players and zero for the spectators. In fact it was enough to freeze the weather—also the score.

Such were the conditions of the Varsity-C. M. C. baseball game yesterday afternoon. Depew was on the slab for the locals and pitched a fairly good game up to the ninth innings, when the Varsity boys pounded his delivery to all parts of the field.

The fourth was the only innings in which the locals solved Scott, and the way they went after him for a while was beautiful to see, scoring four out of their total of six runs.

Varsity went to bat first, and scored one run through Sowerby's error, and a hit. Hicks made a fine running catch in the first inning.

Baxter reached first in Chatham's half and that's as far as he got. The second was a shut-out for both, while in the third and fourth the visitors scored four and three runs respectively on a few hits, and a few mistakes by the fielders.

The wagon men did their first scoring in the fourth, on a complication of neatly placed hits.

The Toronto men didn't score in the fifth, and Chatham came back with one run, making the score 8 to 5. Varsity made one in the seventh, and Chatham got one in the eighth, which ended Chatham's scoring. The ninth was eventful for the simple reason that the Varsity boys went after Depew with a vim that was startling to behold, and looked very much as if they had been saving up for a grand finale.

We are sorry to report:—

VARSITY.		
We'don, 2b.	R.	H.
Williams, 1b.	2	1
Scott, p.	3	2
Williamson, c.	2	1
Robert, f.	0	0
F. Ross, ss.	1	0
Organ, rf.	3	4
Biggs, 3b.	2	2
A. Ross, cf.	1	1
Total	16	12

CHATHAM.		
Baxter, c.	R.	H.
Myers, 1b.	0	2
Hicks, 3b.	1	0
Depew, p.	2	1
Cook, rf.	1	0
Sage, ss.	0	0
Sowerby, 2b.	1	0
Cottingham, cf.	0	1
McGarry, lf.	0	0
Total	6	8

By Innings:— 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—T.
Varsity..... 10 4 3 0 0 1 0 7—16
C. M. C..... 0 0 0 4 1 0 0 10—6

Struck out by Depew, 5; by Scott, 3; bases on balls, off Depew, 3; off Scott, 1; wild pitch, Scott.

Umpire—Harry C. Philp.

CHATHAM TAKES FIRST.

The local bowlers defeated the Thamesville club on the local grounds yesterday afternoon by six shots, being up two on one rink and four on the other. It was the first of the league games to be played here and was well contested.

Cornwall's Thamesville rink made a spurt the last two ends of the game, making seven points in the two ends. The scores:—

Thamesville—Rink I.
J. Howat.
J. W. Newcombe.
D. J. Davis.
J. Duncan, skip—16.
Chatham—Rink I.
J. E. Thomas.
G. J. Pease.
H. Collins.
W. Anderson, skip—18.
Thamesville—Rink II.
L. R. Randall.
A. Eastman.
C. W. Currie.
N. K. Cornwall, skip—22.
Chatham—Rink II.
W. E. Merritt.
C. Austin.
A. H. VonGuten.
W. Taylor, skip—26.

CRICKETERS WON OUT.

Chatham cricketers turned the tables on the Detroiters in yesterday's game at Detroit. Reg. Richardson

Continued on Page 5.

"THEY ARE IT."

LADIES' DOROTHY DODD OXFORDS

Are certainly the most comfortable and easy wearing low shoes made in Vic, Kid and Ideal Patent Kid at

\$3.00 and \$3.75
PEACE & CO.
SOLE AGENTS.

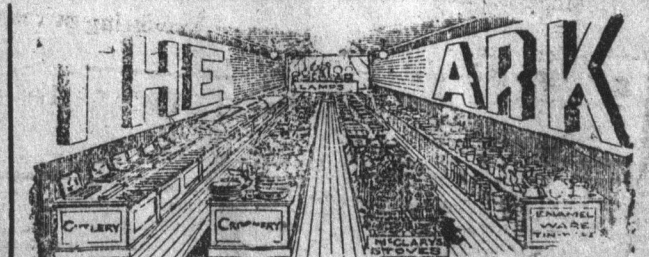
PHOTO ALBUMS

We have a beautiful line, and prices are right. It will be to the interest of all

Amateur Photographers

to call and see our stock before purchasing.

ED. T. JONES,
The East End Drug Store...



MORE RAIN, MORE GRASS, MORE LAWN MOWERS.

16 in. Cut Woodyatt Mowers, - \$3.50.

These mowers are exceptionally good ones, and any one needing a nice, easy running machine should not fail to secure one. Have also other styles and makes REFRIGERATORS, \$9.00, \$12.00, \$14.00; ICE CREAM FREEZERS, \$1.50 to \$16.00; WINDOW SHADES, 25c., 35c. and 50c. GAS, COAL, OIL, and GASOLINE STOVES at Bargain Prices.

H. MACAULAY, 8 KING ST. CHATHAM

Continued on 8th Page.

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON - Proprietor.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12.

THE GAMEY EVIDENCE.

Can Premier Ross do anything whatever in an honest, open manner? Or has he become so accustomed to crookedness that he cannot help being crooked in every act?

We find the following in the Toronto Globe's report of yesterday's proceedings in the legislature:

The Premier indicated that the precedence for to-day would be private business, pulp regulations and supply. The public business could be finished by Thursday. If the Gamey evidence was printed it would probably take ten days or so to get it out, and the House would have to adjourn.

Mr. Whitney did not think it would take that long.

The Premier then said they would undertake to print the evidence, if the opposition would consent to use the typewritten copies for the purposes of the debate.

This proposal seemed fairly satisfactory, and the matter dropped.

And at the moment Mr. Ross was speaking, and for days before, eight linotype machines were working upon the Gamey evidence and the finding of the judges, by order of the Government, and possibly for the purpose of using the printed document in the bye-election campaigns. And Ross knew that when he pretended to acquiesce in Mr. Whitney's proposal and agreed to have the evidence printed.

The fact that the evidence was being printed in secret shows that it was not the intention of the Government to have it printed for distribution in the Legislature.—Hamilton Spectator.

CARD-PLAYING ON THE SABBATH.

Toronto News.

Are the poor always noisy? The Methodist conference finds in the law against "noisy" games on the Sabbath a discrimination in favor of the rich. Why not teach the impecunious to play solitaire?

HOW TO BUILD RAILWAYS.

Winnipeg Tribune.

Thirteen thousand a mile for those magicians, Mackenzie & Mann, on their Edmonton extension. It will not cost over seven or eight thousand a mile to build. Truly we have a "generous" government in power at Ottawa.

A NECESSARY INTERRUPTION.

Baltimore News.

"We come," said the orator, "to bury Caesar, not to praise him." There was a movement in the rear as a large fat gentleman pushed to the front. "One moment, Mark!" he exclaimed; "this funeral can't go on until Undertaker Claudius Eronicus joins the union!"

LORD MINTO'S MILITARY RECORD.

Marquis de Fontenay.

Lord Minto, whose term of office as governor-general of Canada has been prolonged for another year, is a man whose life has been more replete with excitement and adventure than most of his predecessors at Ottawa. During the Russo-Turkish war in 1877 and 1878, he was attached throughout the campaign to the Ottoman forces, and was present at the bombardment of Nicopolis, besides taking part in many other engagements. Subsequently, he served under Lord Roberts through the Kurram Valley campaign, and it was only by mere chance that he was prevented from joining the mission of Sir Louis Cavagnari, who with his entire staff and retinue was massacred at Kabul. He took part in Lord Roberts' celebrated march to Candahar, was in the Egyptian war in 1882, and in the subsequent Sudanese campaigns, and while in Canada as military secretary to the governor-general in 1888, acted as chief of staff to the expedition for the suppression of the Riel insurrection.

GRAVE CHARGES AGAINST A SHERIFF.

Kingston News.

The statements of Mr. Gallagher, M. P. for Frontenac, in the house on Thursday, regarding the sheriff of this county, were so remarkable that they deserve more than a passing notice. For he charged him with having issued fifty-two certificates to men who were not entitled to vote in the county in the last election. Not only so, but when the member entered an action against the sheriff for his conduct it was found that the fraudulent certificates had been taken out of the ballot boxes. These are certainly grave charges against a public official, and particularly so against one in the high position of sheriff, and should not be allowed to go without a thorough investigation. If what is alleged by the member for Frontenac is true, then no punishment that the law provides can be too severe for the culprit or culprits, and if false, they should be shown to be false, for the honor of the shrievalty and the credit of the county.

AT A HORSE AUCTION.

The Proceedings as Viewed From the Horse's Standpoint.

Skipper was a police horse and the pride of the mounted squad until he acquired a spavin. Then he was sent to a sales stable. His experiences there as told by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine" were as follows:

Skipper was led into a big ring before a lot of men. A man on a box shouted out a number and began to talk very fast. Skipper gathered that he was talking about him. Skipper learned that he was still only six years old and that he had been owned as a saddle horse by a lady who was about to sail for Europe and was closing out her stable. This was news to Skipper.

The man talked very nicely about Skipper. He said he was kind, gentle, sound in wind and limb and was not only trained to the saddle, but would work either single or double. The man wanted to know how much the gentlemen were willing to pay for a bay gelding of this description.

Some one on the outer edge of the crowd said, "Ten dollars."

At this the man on the box grew quite indignant. He asked if the other man wouldn't like a silver mounted harness and a lap robe thrown in.

"Fifteen," said another man.

Somebody else said "Twenty," another man said "Twenty-five," and still another "Thirty." Then there was a hitch. The man on the box began to talk very fast indeed.

"Thutty, thutty, thutty, thutty! Do I hear the five? Thutty, thutty, thutty, thutty. Will you make it five?"

"Thirty-five," said a red faced man who had pushed his way to the front and was looking Skipper over sharply. The man on the box said "Thutty-five!" a good many times and asked if he "heard forty." Evidently he did not, for he stopped and said very slowly and distinctly, looking expectantly around: "Are you all done? Thirty-five—once; thirty-five—twice; third—last call—sold for \$35!"

When Skipper heard this, he hung his head. When you have been a \$250 blue ribbon and the pride of the force, it is sad to be "knocked down" for \$35.

INSTINCT IS THE TEACHER.

How the Young of the Feathered Tribe Are Educated.

There is a school of the woods, just as much as there is a church of the woods or a parliament of the woods or a Society of United Charities of the woods, and no more. There is nothing in the dealing of animals with their young that in the remotest way suggests human instruction and discipline. The young of all the wild creatures do instinctively what their parents do and did. They do not have to be taught; they are taught from the jump, says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. The bird sings at the proper age and builds its nest and takes its appropriate food without any hint at all from its parents. The young ducks take to the water when hatched by a duck and dive and stalk insects and wash themselves just as their mothers did. Young chickens and young turkeys understand the various calls and signals of their mother the first time they hear or see them. At the first alarm note they squat; at a call to food they come on the first day as on the tenth. The habits of cleanliness of the nestlings are established from the first hour of their lives. When a bird comes to build its first nest and to rear its first brood, it knows how to proceed as well as it does years later or as its parents did before it. The fox is afraid of a trap before he has had any experience with it, and the hare thumps upon the ground at sight of anything strange and unusual, whether its mates be within hearing or not. No bird teaches its young to fly. They fly instinctively when their wings are strong enough.

Difference in Prayers.

Little Alice always said her prayers regularly before going to bed. One night, however, as she rested her head on the pillow she remarked, in a questioning way:

"Mamma, my prayers are so much longer than the one nurse says in the morning. Can't I say hers when I'm tired?"

"Does the nurse pray in the morning?" asked the mother with a puzzled look.

"Yes," said Alice sweetly. "She says, 'Lord, have I got to get up?'"

List at Seventy-five.

Even at seventy-five List was a pianist whose powers lay beyond the pale to which sober language or calm criticism could reach or be applied. Enough that its greatest charm seemed to me to lie in a perfectly divine touch and in a tone more remarkable for exquisitely musical quality than volume or dynamic force aided by a technique still incomparably brilliant and superb.—Hermann Klein in Century.

Too Much For Time.

Mrs. Newrich (who would like the count for a son-in-law)—It's true that Count d'Ed Brouck is inclined to be a little—er—wild, but he'll settle down, you know. Time works wonders.

Gotrox—So it does, but I never yet heard of it being in the miracle business.—Brooklyn Life.

Not in Evidence.

May—Miss Passay has been quite ill. Is she likely to recover?

Fay—She thinks so. She says she has youth on her side.

May—Well, if she has it must be on the inside.

Water freezes every night of the year at Alto Crucero, in Bolivia, while at noonday the sun is hot enough to blister the flesh.

Your Next Suit!

Just a few words about it. The suits we are showing for this season are smart, handsome, and decidedly well-bred. They are **CLOTHES OF QUALITY**, for they contain every good quality known to the tailoring art, moderate prices or suit luxury.

YOUR SUIT IS HERE.

The best tailoring talent in the land has built these suits according to the latest cut models. Shapely shoulders, narrow collar lapels, drapery with swing and dash are hard things to describe in words, but easily shown in the garments.

To buy the suit you'd like to wear will take less money here than you think. If you'll stop in for a look, we'll wager anything that we know, where you will buy your next suit.

Special Prices. Special Qualities.

See our Window—always something attractive.

Remember the New Store. One Price—the Lowest.

Meynell's

Three doors west from market, King St. CHATHAM.

CREAMY TEA

Blue Ribbon Man Tells What It Means.

One of the most attractive features of to-day's issue is one of a series of advertisements for the Blue Ribbon Tea Company, of Toronto. This enterprising company are entering upon a very extensive advertising campaign throughout Canada for the purpose of educating the public on the value of the celebrated Blue Ribbon Tea.

Mr. J. D. Roberts, the company's energetic advertising manager, was in the city to-day and in conversation with a reporter suggested that the public would be benefited by following carefully the tea story as told in their series of advertisements which are to appear in this paper.

"Many people are under the impression," he said, "that they can buy for twenty-five cents a pound of tea worth forty cents."

"How do you account for that?" the reporter asked.

"Many people do not know that twenty-five cent tea is produced from the poorer grades and is shipped to this country specially to sell at twenty-five cents."

Mr. Roberts went on to explain that Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea is composed of the delicate tea leaves and tender shoots of the tea plant. They do not, like the lower, coarser leaves, contain the woody fibres that secrete the tannin and other bitter substances. The Blue Ribbon Tea Co. control many acres of tea gardens in Ceylon, these gardens being located in the upland district of the interior where the climate is cool and the tender shoots and leaves are developed under the most favorable circumstances.

The treatment of the tea plants in these gardens is on scientific principles, the being carefully cultivated and grafted to produce the proper flavor for the delicious Blue Ribbon.

"What do you mean by the expression 'creamy tea' in your advertisement?" the reporter inquired.

"Have you ever tasted Blue Ribbon Tea?" Mr. Roberts answered quick as a flash.

The reporter was forced to admit that he had not.

"That accounts for it," was the reply. "Just as there is a difference between good fruit and cheap fruit, there is a difference between Blue Ribbon and other teas. The delightful flavor of the Blue Ribbon is such that it leaves a delicious smack on the palate that you can't swallow. No other word will describe this so well as 'creamy.'"

Similarity of Animals and Men.

It has been observed that if the tamed dog is taken back to the wild state he loses his voice. These "sounding voices" are produced in the animal throat in a way similar to human language, but are not "voices" proper nor "languages" proper, and yet they are full of psychological expression and reveal the animal's psychic states. If we tickle a chimpanzee in the armpit, the touch produces a grin on the face similar to that of a man under like circumstances. He also emits laughterlike sounds. The same is the case with the orang outang. The gorilla knits the brow when angry, just like men.

We often observe in apes a complete change in the facial muscles when something is going to happen, be it agreeable or disagreeable. It is so also with the child. In apes there is evidently the same connection between the facial muscles and vocal muscles as in man.

He who is wise in his own conceits is apt to be foolish in his own concerns.

Our affections are for life. We live by these. They supply our warmth.

...SITUATE BETWEEN... MONTREAL AND OTTAWA

—ON THE— PACIFIC SHORT LINE

—THE— Magi Caledonia Springs

Are most convenient of access.

The Extraordinary Values

We are offering in our Saturday special sales is appreciated by hundreds of thrifty cash buyers who through this store every Saturday from opening until closing hours. Prices, not qualities, are reduced in these bargains. Every article offered is as fully guaranteed as though sold at regular price. Remember the Northway guarantee, "your money back if you are not satisfied," goes with every purchase. These items will be found exactly as represented—the biggest and best values your ready cash can command. Shop early.

1.35 Wrappers at 98c.—5 dozen Ladies' Fine Print and Percal Wrappers, choice patterns and colors, made with deep flounce on skirt, yoke trimmed with ruffles and braid, braid on collar, cuffs and belt, lined waist, sizes 32 to 42, regular \$1.25 to \$1.35 each, special Saturday.

88c. Ladies' Tailor Skirts at \$3.50.—Fine quality cheviot, medium weight, colors black, grey and navy, latest cut, trimmed with 2 fold satin and 6 rows coloring, extra well finished, perfect fitting, assorted sizes, special Saturday, each.

\$3.50 17.50 Tailor Made Suits at \$9.90.—Only 1 only, Ladies' Tailored Suits, (Samples), this season's best styles, in chevots, homespun, tweeds, etc., sold regular up to \$17.50 each, Saturday at \$9.90.

40c. Ladies' Capes—Fine black cloth, assorted lengths, full sweep, prettily trimmed with fur, ribbons, jet, etc., at each \$10.00, \$9.00, \$8.50, \$5.00 and \$4.00.

40c. DRESS GOODS BARGAINS—42-in. Pure Wool Voile, fine, soft finish, colors black, grey, ecru, sky, pink and cream, a good 50c quality, special at \$4.00.

38c. Royal Suits, 44 in. wide, a fine, pure wool black suit, perfect finish, medium weight, superior dry, regular value 60c. yard, special Saturday.

48c. 75c. and 85c. Flaked Suits at 48c. Yard—Fine, Pure Wool, Flaked French Tweed Suits, 46 in. wide, in range of newest colorings, regular 75c to 85c a yard, clearing Saturday at 48c.

29c. Flaked Suits at 29c. a Yard—Rich, satin finish, flaked Suits, 42 in. wide, firm weave, colors wedge-wood, reseda, fawn and brown, regular 40c yard, special Saturday.

10c. 15c. Linen Towels at 10c. Each—Size 19 by 40 inches, pure linen Huck Towels, fringed and hemmed ends, plain and red borders, a bargain at 15c each, Saturday price.

75c. 1.25 Wash Suits at 75c.—4 dozen Boys' Wash Suits, pretty styles in Galatee, Duck, Crash, Drilling, etc., prettily trimmed, sizes 3 to 10 years, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 each, Saturday price.

48c. 75c. overalls for 48c.—5 dozen men's heavy brown duck and stripes cottonade overalls, strongly made, in all wanted sizes, regular 60c to 75c each, Saturday price.

48c. Men's suits—Fine pure wool tweed suits, in natty patterns, latest colorings, extra well tailored, fine linings, sizes 35 to 44 inches, regular \$7.50 to \$8.50 each, Saturday price.

\$5.90. 20c. lace curtains at \$1.38—38 pairs fine Nottingham lace curtains, large size, very dainty patterns, overlook edges, regular \$1.75 and \$2.00 each, clearing Saturday at \$1.38.

12 1-2c. 200 yards fancy mercerized satens, in range of pretty patterns, fast colors, regular 20c to 25c, clearing at 12 1-2c.

12 1-2c. 300 yards fancy dress muslins and foulards, choice patterns and colors, regular 15c, 18c and 20c yard, clearing at 12 1-2c.

38c. 50c table linens at 38c.—2 pieces heavy pure linen table damask, 63 inches wide, in splendid designs, satin finish, a special 50c quality, Saturday price.

15c. 20c sheetings at 15c.—Heavy unbleached sheeting, two yards wide, plain weave, even round thread, clean finish, regular 20c yard, special Saturday.

5c. Pure linen towelling at 5c.—300 yards pure linen crash towelling, inches wide, bleached finish, regular 7c a yard, Saturday price.

STRICTLY CASH THE NORTHWAY COMPANY Limited ONE LOWEST PRICE

AMERICAN AUDIENCES.

Men and Women and Their Effect Upon Public Meetings.

American audiences are strangely alike in some things and strangely dissimilar in others. A good committee will take as much pains in the arrangement of its audience as of its speakers. An audience seated without crowding is seldom enthusiastic. Neither is an audience whose hands are occupied with bundles or umbrellas, an audience in a cold room. The easiest audiences to address, the most responsive and inspiring, are those composed of men crowded and packed together and warm.

Women naturally do not applaud or cheer. They are by instinct more self-restrained in the public expression of their emotions than men. Every public speaker is complimented by their presence, knowing that their quiet word at home is oftentimes more effective in results than the most enthusiastic shouting on the street corners by the other sex. In a public meeting, however, the audience gets its cue from those nearest the speaker. I remember well two audiences, both from the same social class, both crowded, both in large theaters and both largely attended by women. One happened to be in Colorado, one in Massachusetts. In one meeting the orchestra was served for women. In the other meeting the men had the orchestra and the women had the lower gallery and all the boxes. In both cases the audiences were entirely friendly to the speakers. The second meeting was marked by wild enthusiasm, the first one by respectful attention. In the second case the mass of men in the orchestra urged on the speakers by continued applause. In the first case the men in the galleries who started to applaud were checked because between them and the speakers was a mass of absolutely silent femininity in the orchestra. I do not say that one meeting was less effective than the other, but the difference in the strain on the speaker was marked.—From "The Spellbinder" by Colonel Curtis Guile, Jr., in Scribner's.

THE MOTHER.

"I wander 's the churchyard where a little grave has all my care, For I have left my baby there. No stone or cross my love attest, The mound with simple flowers is dressed, It looks so small among the rest. The robins round it hop and sing, And there the rain and sunshine bring The earliest blossoms of the spring. The little heart that sleeps below— There was so much it could not know. One hoped the coming years would show There was so much left all unaid, The dream on which my spirit fed, When I would clasp his golden head. The little tongue that scarce could say The simplest words of love and play, How much with it has passed away. And though no eye my woe can trace, I carry round from place to place The longing for a baby face. And ever at the close of day, When work is done, I steal away, And by his grave I kneel and pray, Sweet baby soul, now passed from sight, God fold us 'neath His wings to light, And some day bring us forth to light."—Frederick George Scott.

Uncle Hiram—They say that the sun never sets on the British Empire. Aunt Hannah—Doesn't it now? And we have such magnificent sunsets over here!

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10c

A Kidney Sufferer FOR Fourteen Years.

**TERRIBLE PAINS ACROSS
THE BACK.**
Could not Sit or Stand with Ease.
Consulted Five Different Doctors.

Doan's Kidney Pills

FINALLY MADE A
COMPLETE CURE.

Mr. Jacob Jamieson, Jamieson Bros., the well-known Contractors and Builders, Welland, Ont., tells of how he was cured: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with kidney trouble which increased in severity the last five years. My most serious attack was four years ago, when I was completely incapacitated. I had terrible pains across my back, floating specks before my eyes and was in almost constant torment. I could not sit or stand with ease and was weak in health, having no appetite and lost greatly in flesh. I had taken medicine from five different doctors and also numerous other preparations to no purpose. I finally began to take Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had taken five boxes the trouble left me and I now feel better than I have for twenty years. Those who know me know how I was afflicted and say it is almost impossible to believe that I have been cured, yet they know I have passed the meridian of life but I feel that I have taken on the rosy hue of boyhood."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers.

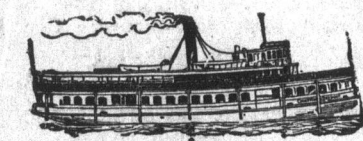
**THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.**

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PRO-
PERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 49 feet front by 208 feet deep. \$1100.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.
House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.
House and lot, 5 rooms, \$940.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2350.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.
Apply to
**W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.**

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable
regulator on which woman
can depend. "In the hour
and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of
strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases
is by far the best dollar
medicine known.
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees
stronger—three dollars per box.
Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's
Cotton Root Compound. Take no other
as all pills, mixtures and imitations are
dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and
recommended by all druggists in the Do-
minion of Canada. Mailed to any address
on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage
stamps. Cook Company, Ont.
Windsor, Ont.
No. 1 and 2 are sold in Chatham
by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug
Store.



**THE STEAMER
City of Chatham**
will commence her regular trips on Mon-
day, May 11th, and will make a round
trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT
every

Monday, Wednesday and Saturday,
Leaving Rankin dock, South Chatham,
at 7:30 a.m., and returning leaves De-
troit (foot of Randolph St.) at 3:30 p.m.
Detroit time, or 4 o'clock Chatham time.
ONE WAY TRIPS
Leaves Chatham for Detroit on Thurs-
day morning at 9:30 o'clock, and leaves
Detroit for Chatham on Friday morn-
ing at 8:30 Detroit city time or 9 o'clock
Chatham time.

FARES.
ROUND TRIP, 600
SINGLE TRIP, 300
Thursday Tickets good to return
Friday,
Children under 12 years, half-fare.
Tickets good for day of issue only.
Agents—Stranger & Co., Chatham, Od-
ette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson,
Detroit.
JOHN ROURKE, Captain.
WM. CORNISH, Purser.

**Parisian Steam Laundry
Co.**
TELEPHONE 20.

HIS Young wife was almost
distracted for he would
not stay a night at home
so she had his LAUNDER done by
us, and now he ceases any more to
roam.
**Parishan Steam Laundry
Co.**
TELEPHONE 20.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE GIRL OPPOSITE

By Leslie Gray

Copyright, 1903, by McClure's Newspaper
Syndicate

Sudden starting of the elevated train
fairly jerked Alston Davis into a seat.
His armful of papers slid to the floor.
As he stooped to recover them his
glance fell upon the face of the girl
opposite.

It was delicate and sensitive, framed
in a soft mass of hair. There was
something attractive in the clear pallor
of her cheeks and the appealing droop
of her mouth. Yet Alston smiled grim-
ly.

"One of the clinging type that I de-
spise," he said to himself. "The kind
that scream at a mouse, and all women
are more or less of that variety. It
only shows how stubborn Ursula is
when she argues that they have cour-
age. Courage!"

But the girl must have become con-
scious of his contemptuous scrutiny,
for a flush rose to her cheek and she
turned toward the window. Thus ad-
monished, Alston betook himself to
his paper.

He had just buried himself in the
stock quotations when the sheet was
almost torn from his hand. Some one
lurched heavily against him.

He looked up in surprise not un-
mixed with anger, but the aggressor
was already past way up the aisle. It
was a woman who staggered blindly
up the car. Now she turned uncer-
tainly so that he could see her face.

She was no pleasant sight. She was
black haired, black browed, middle
aged and drunk. Dirt and grime had
taken all vestige of respectability from
her shabby clothes. A rusty black
bonnet was perched rakishly on the
back of her head. From beneath this
gray-black locks straggled. On one
cheek was the mark of a bruise. As
she again lurched past, evidently grop-
ing for the door, her eyes were fixed
in a glassy stare. Her lips muttered
unintelligibly.

Alston's ear caught a sigh that was
half a sob. The girl opposite was gaz-
ing at the woman with fascinated, fear
dilated eyes. Others in the car were
watching—and smiling. Now, as a
lurch of the train flung her into an



THE GIRL TURNED TO HIM DEFIANTLY.
empty seat, there was an audible titter.
Not a hand was raised to help her.

In a minute she was on her feet
again, but the shock had turned her
round, and she began a second labored
passage up the car.

The girl had sunk into a miserable
little heap. Alston watched her half
pitifully, half anxiously. "She was
just the kind of a girl to faint away,"
he told himself.

As the woman passed he caught
among her mutterings the word "Twenty-
third." Evidently that was the sta-
tion where she wished to get off. Some
one would have to help her. Who?
The motorman stood stolidly on the
platform between the cars. Alston com-
forted himself with the reflection that
it was no business of his if a woman
got so jolly drunk she could not take
care of herself. City life superinduces
a certain hardness.

To quiet his guilty conscience he
turned again to the girl.

She, too, had caught the word "Twenty-
third." It was the next station.
She looked around appealingly. She
was the only woman in the car. The
men were engrossed in their papers or
smiling broadly at the fun.

Her face whitened into determina-
tion. She got up hastily and touched
the woman on the arm. The wretched
creature turned aggressively, but
something of the pain and pity in the
young face seemed to pierce her be-
fuddled brain.

"Twenty-third street," she said thick-
ly, while a fatuous smile spread over
her face.

"You want to get off at Twenty-
third," the girl repeated gently. "Yes;
I know. I will help you off."

Alston sprang to her side. "Let me
help," he implored.

The girl turned to him defiantly.
"No; thank you," she said in cool, even
tones.
She drew her slender figure to its full
height and took the woman's arm in
hers. As she piloted the trembling fig-
ure down the long length of the car the

Worn thin?
No! Washed thin! That's so
when common soap is used.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES
EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

smiles died away. There was such un-
wieldy contempt in her flashing eyes
that every man covered.

Alston watched her in shamefaced
wonder. This creature of fire and pas-
sion, this avenging goddess, was very
different from the shy girl who had
shrunk before his gaze.

Almost before he realized the train
had stopped, had started and Twenty-
third was left far behind. The girl
opposite did not come back to her seat.
She had left the car with her charge.
As he thought of the gray eyes that
had not flinched during that journey
down the aisle the satisfied look of the
self appointed judge had given place
to a new humility.

"Alston, I want you to meet Miss
Harcourt," his sister Ursula said as he
strolled into her drawing room a night
or two later. He saw a slender figure
in pale gray and a delicate face framed
in soft hair. His heart gave a great
throb.

"You have often heard me speak of
Elizabeth?" But she broke off in as-
tonishment. A slow flush had crept up
to the roots of her brother's hair, and,
turning, she saw it was vividly re-
flected in the cheeks of the girl at her
side.

"Oh; then you have met before? And
I had been congratulating myself that
I would be the first to make you
friends!"

"Yes, we have met before," Alston
answered unsteadily, in pity for the
blushing girl, and he bent down in his
courtliest manner and kissed a hand
that trembled.

Ursula, observant sister, saw that
explanations were due, so she stole
away. Alston promptly sat down be-
side Miss Harcourt on the big divan.

"Can you forgive my impertinence in
staring at you the other day?" he
asked, too impetuous to waste time on
preliminary conventionalities. "Oh, if
you could only know how often I have
thought of you since that afternoon
and how I have loathed myself! Ev-
ery man of us in that car was a cad,
too fearful of public opinion to show
that poor creature the commonest hu-
manity. You put us all to shame by
your courage. I dared not tell my sis-
ter that we were friends, but I want
to be. Will you let me show you that
I am not utterly a coward?" He held
out his hand appealingly.

The girl gave him her hand. "I have
thought about you, too," she confessed
shyly, "but not as a cad. I was afraid
that you would think me too forward.
And I was rude too. You see, I re-
cognized you from one of your photo-
graphs, and I knew you were not a
coward. I knew I should meet you
when I came here today." She paused,
and a rich tide of color swept over her
cheeks.

Alston had meant to take her hand,
but sudden intuition made him draw
her to him instead.

"We shall be friends—and lovers,"
he whispered. And she did not say
him nay.

That Settled Him.
"Give the devil his due, my dear," he
said.
"Well," replied the little wife, "it's
hard to give you up, John, but the will
of Providence be done!"—Atlanta Con-
stitution.

He Didn't Understand.
Spartacus—Have you been watching
the circus sale?
Smarticus—No, I didn't know there
was such a vessel in the harbor.—Balti-
more American.

A Pessimist.
Lawson—Do you believe in luck?
Dawson (grumpily)—Yes; bad luck!—
Somerville Journal.

CAN'T AFFORD IT

You Can't Work Right if you have
Dyspepsia—Hamilton Lady Proves
That Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will
Cure it.

Aside from its discomforts you can't
afford to have Dyspepsia. You can't
work right unless you feel right, and
you can't feel right if you have Dys-
pepsia.

With that dreary, despondent feel-
ing that every Dyspeptic knows work
loses all its pleasure. You long for
the dinner bell, because it makes the
end of the morning, but you dread
the dinner bell because it means more
eating and consequently more suffer-
ing.

But there is a way of escape. Dodd's
Dyspepsia Tablets are the way. Thou-
sands who have tried will tell you.
That Juliana Sandberg, of 221 John
street, North Hamilton, tells you.
Hear what she says:

"For over six years I was troubled
with Dyspepsia and Headaches. Noth-
ing I ate would agree with me. I
tried several medicines, but could get
nothing to help me till I tried Dodd's
Dyspepsia Tablets.

"Almost at once they gave me relief,
and before I had finished one box,
I was cured."

You can't find a Dyspeptic who has
used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

To take a bath at this time is to court
a wonderful experience. Abundant
springs of water, strongly impregnated
with sulphureted hydrogen, supply the
building, and in its vaulted chambers,
far below the street, there is no sound
but the splash of the fountain and the
rolling echo of one's own voice. Henry
Norman gives a description of the
masseur who presides over the bath
and makes its most eccentric feature.

"He is a Persian, who speaks but a
word or two of Russian. His head is
shaved, a rag is twisted round his
waist, and his feet are dyed orange.

"First he rubs you, and then sudden-
ly, as you lie face downward on the
marble slab, he is upon your back, his
feet dug into your spine, his hands
grasping your shoulders, to increase
the pressure. Slowly, with skillful ap-
preciation of every muscle, his feet
grind up and down your back. They
encircle your neck. They are on your
head."

Sweetness That Never Fails.
During a sleepless night the Visier
Mujeduddin Kumija dispatched his
slave, Bedrudin Eljas, to bring him
sweets. The slave procured a copper
kettle heaped with many kinds of
fruits and sweets, and Mujeduddin be-
gan to eat.

"You relish them, my master?" asked
the slave.

The visier shrugged his shoulders.
"These fruits are sweet—for the mo-
ment," he said, "but show me a fruit
the sweetness of which will endure
even unto the judgment day."

"Such fruits there are, my master,"
cried the slave and hastened toward
the Mesched Husa, where he awoke
the starving orphans in the house of
Alitwin and led them forth and into the
room of his master. Overjoyed, the
famished children devoured the fruits.

"Look, oh, my master," said the
slave. Here you see fruits the sweet-
ness of which endures unto the judg-
ment day."

Betrothal Customs.

The Scandinavian bridegroom pre-
sents to his betrothed a prayer book
and many other gifts, which usually in-
clude a goose. She in turn gives him,
especially in Sweden, a shirt, and this
he invariably wears on his wedding
day. Afterward he puts it away, and
under no circumstances will he wear it
again while alive. But he wears it in
his grave, and there are Swedes
who earnestly believe not only in the
resurrection of the body, but in the
veritable resurrection of the betrothal
shirts of such husbands as have never
broken any of their marriage vows.

The Swedish widower must destroy on
the eve of his second marriage the
bridal shirt which his first wife gave
him.

To Boil Water Without a Kettle.

"My wife and I," says a traveling
man, "were once in a hotel where we
couldn't get any boiling water. After
we had discussed the situation my
wife asked me if I had an envelope in
my satchel. I got one out, when she
told me to fill it with water and hold it
over the gas jet. I hesitated, but
finally did it and expected to see the
envelope blaze up every minute. But
it didn't blaze. The envelope took on a
little soot, but that was all. The water
boiled in time, and the envelope was as
good as ever when the experiment was
at an end. I don't know the chemistry
of the process, but try it yourself and
see if it will not work."

The Oriental Amethyst.

The oriental amethyst is really a vio-
let colored sapphire, which is an ex-
ceedingly rare gem and of brilliant lus-
ter. It is regarded as a sacred stone,
and it is used to ornament the cross
and the pastoral ring of Catholic bish-
ops. The ancients often used the ame-
thyst for cutting figures both in relief
and in intaglio, and there is in the na-
tional library of France a delicately
wrought profile of Meeana, a Roman
statesman of Octavius' time, engraved
on amethyst by Dioscorides, one of the
four celebrated engravers mentioned
by Pliny.

Caught the Students.

There was formerly a barber in Har-
vard square who caught the university
custom with this classic appeal which
some friendly patron suggested:

Slate, vibrator,
Substitute collum tonsori
Et ad alter Adonis.

"Traveler, stay, submit your neck to
the barber and depart a second Ado-
nis."

Businesslike.

"Some people," said the caller with
a slight sneer, "seem to think that
signing checks is the most important
thing in life."

"I know it," rejoined Senator Sor-
ghum, "and it's a mistake, my boy; a
mistake. Getting the money in the
bank in the first place is what counts."

Detected by a Misspelt Word.

In a case of political importance, the
whole case of which hinged upon the
question of the genuineness of certain
letters, the most important witness
was, while under examination, suddenly
taken by surprise by being called upon
to write down a particular word which
occurred in the letters. The slip of
paper was handed back with the word
misspelt in an identically similar fash-
ion to that in which it appeared in the
correspondence, and the clever forger
was soon after detected in the witness
chair.

PERFECT MANHOOD

is rightly yours; but if you are not the man you should be, if you are losing your energy,
your Vital force, shrinkage parts, and feeling you don't care what happens, you are suf-
fering from Lost Vitality; it creeps upon men unawares; do not deceive yourself or
remain in ignorance while you are being dragged down by this disease; no matter what
the cause may be, whether early abuse, excess, or overwork and business cares, the
remedy are the same; premature loss of strength, impotence, Varicocele and
shrunken parts. THE LATEST METHOD TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU. I
guarantee it as a positive cure for these conditions. Read the following sworn affidavit.
Positively no testimonials used, unless patients give sworn permission.



Jan. 12, 1900.
This is to certify that I had been a sufferer from Nervous Debility, lost
vitality and weakness for a long time; had been doctoring both in Canada
and Detroit without receiving any benefit, and placed myself under Dr.
Goldberg's care, Dec. 22, 1900. I noticed an improvement in my condition
less than one week; was discharged entirely cured April 19, '01, and have
had no return of said trouble.
Signed, A. E. LEONARD.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of January, 1901.
Wm. A. Smith, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

Cure Guaranteed—Pay When Cured.

I CURE Varicocele and Stricture without cutting, stretching or loss of time; also Blood
Poison, Chronic, Nervous, Private, Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female
and Rectal Troubles. Consultation Free. If you cannot call, write for book for
home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. Book
Free. All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Ont. prepaid.

DR. GOLDBERG, COR. WILCOX ST., DETROIT, MICH.

OSTERMOOR PATENT ELASTIC FELT MATTRESS

\$15.00 \$15.00



First Cost is Last Cost and Only Cost.

Oster- moor Mattress

...\$15.00...

DON'T make mistakes about
sleeping; between a sleepless rest
and a restful sleep there's a world
of difference.

DON'T hesitate to try the Ostermoor Mattress. It is constructed, not
stuffed. It cannot lump, pack or bunch. It is sanitary. Needs no over-
hauling—will last a lifetime without repairs.
DON'T fail to look for the name and trade mark, which appears on the
end of every genuine mattress.

H. McDONALD & CO., FURNITURE and CARPETS.

Comfort in Hot Weather

Will be attained by using a good Re-
frigerator, a Blue Flame Oil Stove,
nicely finished Screen Doors and
Windows, beautiful Hammocks with
attractive colorings.

WESTMAN BROS. BIG HARDWARE

Have the largest assortment in the city.
inspect our stock—prices right.

...A CHANCE TO... Make - Money

We receive daily information from
our Wall Street reporter that enables
our customers to be on the right side,
and to make money. You should be
among them and stop making contin-
ual losses. We have inside infor-
mation affecting a stock that will have a
20 to 30 point advance.

Those interested in such stocks as
MEXICAN CENTRAL,
N. Y. CENTRAL,
COLORADO FUEL,
BROOKLYN RAPID TRANSIT,
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
AMALGAMATED
and others, write us.

We charge but 4 per cent. interest
for carrying stocks.

If you have never traded and made
money in the stock market write us
and we will explain the methods to
you.

Agents wanted to represent us in all
cities and towns who can control
trade.

LEE, THOMPSON CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
131 State St., Boston.

Horses Wanted.

Until further no-
tice, HAROLD
W. SMITH, of
Toronto, will be
at Wm. Gray
& Co.
Factory.

EVERY SATURDAY
to purchase horses. The highest cash
prices will be paid.

FOUND GUILTY

Of keeping a large and up-to-date
stock of Builders' Hardware, Paints,
Oil, Glass, Lawn Mowers etc.

We are acknowledged leaders in
Painting, Decorating and Paper
Hanging. A fresh coat of our fresh
paint will add greatly to the appear-
ance and value of your property.
Fly time is coming. Protect your
wife and family from these pests by
giving us your order for screens. Sat-
isfaction guaranteed.

Lumber, lath, and shingles always
on hand. Give us a call!

**Blonde LUMBER
MANUFACT'G CO.**
Builders and Contractors
Phone 52.

Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right
prices.

JOHN H. OLDFERSHAW,
Thames Street,
Opposite Police
Station...

WEDDING STATIONERY
—The latest in Wedding
Stationery and Cake
Boxes can be had at the
PLANET Office.

at lowest prices. Apply to,
Capt. V. Robinson.

may unravel.
Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

the vanguard to follow, closer and
closer, until the murmur grew to a
savage roar, and the ponies screamed

chapter of Second Corinthians, "Our
light affliction, which is for the mo-
ment."

Office lately occupied by Edwin
Bell, Victoria Block.

Change in time, commencing June 1st.
A. E. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
King St. East, Toronto.
W. E. HARRIS, City Pass. Agent.

New Summer Ties.

Seamless Tublar Ties, superior quality, colors guaranteed to wash.

15 CENTS, 2 FOR 25 CENTS.
20 CENTS, 3 FOR 50 CENTS.

See Them in Our West Window.

THE 2 T's. Sole Agents for Slater Shoes

G. W. CORNELL
DENTIST
Corner Sixth and King Street,
Over the Bee Hive.
Phone 317.

PROBABILITIES.

Special per G. N. W.
Toronto, June 12-10 a. m.—Strong northwesterly winds, cloudy and quite cool. Saturday, strong northwesterly winds, partly cloudy and continued cool.

The following figures were registered to-day at seven a. m. at Turner's weather bureau:
Thermometer 50.
Highest yesterday 59.
Lowest yesterday 45.
Direction of wind, west.

This paper is printed with the Queen City Printing Ink Co. Ink, Cincinnati, Ohio. A. Wunnfried, Representative.

THE LOCAL BUDGET

Norman Burrows is in Wallaceburg on business to-day.

The civic job sheets for the past week amounted to \$199.55.

Miss Nellie Clements has returned from a visit with friends on the lake shore.

Miss Robertson, Baxter street, has returned from a week's visit with Port Huron friends.

Probate of the will of the late Robert Shaw, of Blenheim, has been granted to Mrs. Shaw, widow.

The many friends of Theophilus McKerrall, Chatham Township, will be pleased to learn that he is improving.

A man dropped dead the other day pushing a dull lawn mower. He would still be enjoying life if he had had it repaired by Cuyler.

Miss Charlotte Chyle, of Toronto, who has been visiting Mrs. William Pickering, Portage street, has gone to Kent Bridge to visit at her home.

Parrott and Rothwell, real estate agents, report the sale of the Raynor property on Joseph street, North Chatham, to Mr. Key, of the Canada Flour Mills Co. Price \$1,000.

We notice from the program for the pupils' musicals at "The Pines" this evening that the celebrated Karpianos, courteously loaned by Mr. James Brackin, will be used for the occasion.

A citizen wants to know when the city is going to put benches in burdock park at the corner of Richmond and Queen streets. The burdock trees need a little trimming, but otherwise provide excellent shade.

At the last meeting of Court McGregor, No. 6, I. O. O. F., the following delegates were elected to attend High Court at Galt August 13: A. Dale, D. H. Diamond, Dr. Russell, R. A. Harrington, W. G. Burrows, George W. Wands.

County Treasurer J. C. Fleming has paid the following witness fees in criminal cases tried at the seasons: King vs. Hugh Knight \$43.15, King vs. James Duddy \$25.05, King vs. Jas. Haskill \$84.90, King vs. Joseph Jubinville \$47.65.

"I guess Chatham Township is the place to raise strawberries," remarked Frank Hallinan at the morning. "Harry Manning has a nice fruit farm just above the city. He has five acres of strawberries and some of the fruit is very large. Yesterday I saw 17 of these berries that filled a quart measure."

Taking Care of the Teeth

The care of the teeth should begin with the child. It is a part of every mother's duty to see that the little one's teeth are cleaned regularly and well. Children need their teeth for the purpose of eating just as much as grown people. Unless a child can properly masticate its food, it cannot properly digest it. Its health depends to a great extent upon good teeth.

We Have Special Tooth Brushes for Children.

We have a limited number of Samples of Denture Tooth Paste for Free Distribution.

A. I. McCall & Co., Ltd.

Druggists and Opticians
CHATHAM AND DRESDEN.

SATURDAY PLANET

To-morrow is the day for the Big Saturday Planet and the issue will "deliver the goods" as usual.

The Saturday Planet has become exceedingly popular in all the homes—and practical evidences of appreciation of the service rendered find their way to this office daily in new subscriptions.

To-morrow, in addition to all the other special illustrated features, a very entertaining article, handsomely illustrated, will appear on the Maple City's charming summer resort at Erieau. This popular pleasure centre will be formally reopened on Monday, by the special train service and the article will deal with a history of the resort.

The Planet's serial story, "When Boys Were Men," will be continued and there will be many other interesting specials.

The news service of The Planet is always unequalled.

COUNTY COURT

The case of King vs. Moore, is occupying the attention of the County Court to-day.

Chauncey Moore, the prisoner, is a young man from Dresden. In a recent police court action in Dresden, against a number of young men, of that place, for using abusive language, Moore swore that he did not hear any swearing, although he was near at the time. O. L. Lewis is defending.

In the case of King vs. Jubenville, which was tried yesterday, the plea of not guilty was withdrawn and the prisoner pleaded guilty. Jubenville is the man who attempted to shoot his wife. As they are now living together again an appeal was made to the court for a suspended sentence. This was given by Judge Bell, accompanied by lecture and a warning against future trouble.

Hugh Knight, of Wallaceburg, also came up yesterday, charged with carnal connection with a girl under 14 years of age. The deed was committed four years ago, but Knight was just captured last fall. It was found that the girl in the case was over 14 years of age at the time, so the indictment was dropped and the case laid over for another court in order to procure witnesses, etc.

The Grand Jury finished their work at the court house yesterday afternoon. True bills were brought in in every case except that of King vs. Moore. No bill was brought in in this case. They are at present inspecting the public institutions. The jail was visited yesterday afternoon and the House of Refuge and Home of the Friendless are being visited to-day.

OLD RESIDENT GONE

Mrs. A. F. Warner, Louisville, passed away yesterday in her 78th year. The deceased lady had been for a long time a resident of Chatham Township. Besides Mr. Warner, a family of six children survive. They are Mrs. J. Durry, Blenheim; Mrs. D. Smith, Louisville; Mrs. J. Simons, Bay City; Mrs. Geo. Floyd, Detroit; Armore Warner, Harwich, and M. Warner, Essex.

The funeral will take place Sunday at three o'clock.

In order to correctly round up the picture, the characters, costumes, accoutrements and scenery portray in Ringling Brothers' unequalled production the costliest pipe organ ever constructed, is shown in the church settings. This organ is one of extraordinary volume and richness of tone, and excels instruments of a similar kind found in the famous old cathedrals of Europe. Accompanied by the instrument, a grand chorus of 200 specially selected voices raise and blend in classical selections, filling with wonderfully sweet harmony the vast canvas amphitheater, capable of comfortably seating twenty thousand people. Will show in Chatham June 18th.

CHICAGO MARKETS

Reported by L. J. Atwater, Broker, Northwood Block, Chatham, June 12, 1903.

	Wheat	OPEN	HIGH	LOW	CLOSE
July.....	75 1/2	75 3/4	75 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2
Sept.....	72 1/2	73	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2
July.....	48 1/2	48 3/4	48 1/2	48 1/2	48 1/2
Sept.....	47 1/2	47 3/4	47 1/2	47 1/2	47 1/2
July.....	36 1/2	36 3/4	36 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2
Sept.....	33 1/2	33 3/4	33 1/2	33 1/2	33 1/2
July.....	17 1/2	17 3/4	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2
Sept.....	16 1/2	16 3/4	16 1/2	16 1/2	16 1/2
July.....	88 1/2	88 3/4	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Sept.....	87 1/2	87 3/4	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
July.....	930	937	930	932	932
Sept.....	925	930	925	927	927

SMITH & SMITH
FIRE LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Companies. Money to loan at 4% and 5% per cent. Real estate for sale or exchange. Office upstairs next to Baile's Photo Gallery.
Telephone 167 CHATHAM, ONT.

The Hot Wash Tub.

For a lady to stand and drudge over a wash tub hot clothes this weather is both disagreeable and unhealthy. Call on phone 199, and we will, for your washing and deliver it back in as good order as we receive it, and cleaned as cheaply as you can do it yourself.

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY.

Scott Bros. & Co.

Factory—Thames St.
Offices—Thames and Fifth Sts.
Yards—Thames and Salter Sts.
Phones—328 and 109.

CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Lumber,
Lath,
Shingles,
Cedar Posts,
&c.

If you are going to build we will save you money. We take contracts either for complete buildings or supply Lumber and Mill Mill as required.

Scott Bros. & Co.

WANTED.

GIRLS WANTED—For dining room at Hotel Garner.

GOOD GIRL WANTED—At once at Grand Central Hotel.

WANTED—Dining room girl; must be first class in every particular. Apply to Merrill House.

WANTED—A good girl, one who can cook; \$4 per week; without washing or ironing. Apply to Mrs. John Piggott, Lacroix street.

WANTED—Housekeeper in a family of four where a servant is kept. For particulars apply at this office.

WANTED—Competent men to appoint agents, whole or spare time. Commission paid. Apply John Doyle, Drawer 581, London.

TEACHER WANTED—For school section No. 7, Camden. Applicants to apply in person if possible, or by letter if it is not convenient. Wm. H. Taylor, Sec.-Treas., Wabash, Ont.

MAN WANTED—Married, to work on a farm, good wages for a reliable man. Good house. Furnish references and apply to M. J. Wilson, near cemetery, Harwich, or to Art Dunn, Dunn & Merritt, Chatham.

WANTED AT ONCE

About 25 or 30 laborers wanted for sugar beet fields. Board and lodging can be obtained at the grounds. Best of wages paid.

Apply at the office of Jas. L. Wilson & Son, architects, Chatham, Ont., phone No. 269, P. O. Box 511.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

FOR SALE—Gladstone buggy for sale cheap; cost \$135. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—75 feet of good fencing. Apply to Thos. Scullard, Victoria Block.

FOR RENT—Chicopee Cottage at Erieau. Apply to Thos. Scullard, Victoria Block.

FOR SALE—Gas Engines—two seven horse power. Apply at The Planet Office.

HORSE FOR SALE—Stylish young driver; good size and color, sound and very gentle. Price reasonable. Enquire W. R. Peck, Rankin House.

FOR SALE CHEAP—House and lot on Edgar street, house contains six rooms; city water; stable on lot. For further particulars apply to Geo. C. Bishop, Bear Line.

HOUSES FOR SALE—Three houses on Grant St., and house and lot on Victoria Ave. For particulars, apply to Thos. Scullard, Victoria Block, or at this office.

PASTURE—Horses and cattle taken in pasture by the month on the Barr farm, River Road, Raleigh or address Wm. Sangster, Chatham P. O.

Steamer City of Chatham

Special return ticket—On and after Thursday next, a special return ticket will be issued good to return next day, Friday. Price 75 cents.

Our Ad.

Calls your attention to the prices below. Do you need the goods? Send in your order—

7 lbs. Fresh Broken Soda Biscuit, 25c
6 " Rice, 25c.
6 " Tapioca, 25c.
Pickles, per bottle, 10c.
Blend Coffee, fresh ground, per lb., 15c
Fruit Jars, pints, 65c; quarts, 70c;
1/2 Gallon 88c. per doz.
5 lbs. Ginger Snaps for 25c.
7 lb. Pail of Jam, 35c.

Are you needing a pretty

Dinner, Tea or Chamber Set?

We have them. Come and see; the price is all right.

A lot of Glass Water Sets to be sold at reduced prices.

John McConnell,

Park St. East. Phone 190.

Up-to-date Millinery.

C. AUSTIN & CO

Fashionable Dressmaking

..YOUR NOTIONS..

Everybody's Notions on Little Price Parade To-day.

Another Austin Notion Sale is announced for Saturday. Dressmakers as well as homesevers will recognize this as an opportunity to be profited by for the buying of everything needed in the way of notions for Dressmaking and other sewing as well as scores of toilet necessities that are classed in this group of universal necessities. There is not a cheapish thing in the whole collection. There is not an article that the most careful dressmaker need be afraid to use in her most particular work, and yet the prices are as low and lower than you would pay for things that no careful woman would use. The list below has one thing or a dozen things that everybody needs.

English pin sheets containing pins of assorted sizes at 5c.
Fancy Cabinets containing straight and crimped hair pins in assorted sizes at 5 cents.
Pin books containing pins of assorted sizes in black and white cotton tape, bundle of assorted widths, at 5c.
Mourning pins, solid heads, assorted sizes in a box, at 5c.
Austin's pin sheets at 3 for 5, 2 for 5, and best quality at 5c sheet.
Safety pin books, assorted or solid sizes at 5c.
Extra quality tatting and crochet at 5 cents.
Rainbow tatting silk at 5c.

Kid hair curlers at 5c, 8c, 10c a dozen.
Tilisia tape measurers 60 in. long at 5 cents.
Fancy cabinet containing 50 invisible hair pins at 5c.
100 best English hair pins nicely tapered at 5c.
Crimped hair pins, assorted sizes done up in nice salt and pepper shakers at 8c.
Austin's special needles at 2 for 5c.
Mending yarn in any color, 2 cards for 5 cents.
Sewing machine oil at 5c a bottle.
Clark's mile-end crochet cotton in all colors at 5 cents.

This does not include one quarter of the many necessities needed by dressmakers or homesevers to be found at the AUSTIN NOTION SALE.

Out-of-Ordinary Offerings of Chatelaine Bags and Purse.

These are leather goods of unusual excellence for women. The collection comprises Chatelaine bags, in a broad assortment of styles and sizes, hand bags in many of the most popular shapes, purses, pocket-books, and belts at prices far beneath their values. Chatelaine bags, imitation of seal, steel trim, special 50c. Chatelaine bags, grain leather, in black and dark red shades, 40c. Chatelaine bags in long and square shapes, seal, inside purse, 75c. Chatelaine bags, large shape, inside purse with metal trim, in grey or black shade at 65c. Chatelaine bag, long shape, black only, inside pocket gold and metal trimmed at 85c.

Parasols and Umbrellas.

Rain and shine are playing Ping Pong just now. Shine will win the set of course, but rain will have his score, even though badly beaten.

Parasols worth \$1.50 at \$1.00
" 1.75 1.25
" 2.00 1.50
" 2.50 2.00
" 3.50 3.00

Also these offerings in UMBRELLAS.
24 and 26 inch all-silk top with natural wood handles at \$2.00, worth \$2.75.
24 and 26 inch mercerized silk top at \$1.10, worth \$1.50.

SUMMER SHOWERS

Suggest the necessity of a shower-proof wrap to every woman. Cravenette coats, three-quarter and full length, are the much-worn garments to-day, for, besides their usefulness as a raincoat, they serve a splendid purpose for general wear.

At \$4 and \$4.50—Three-quarter length Cravenette Coats, light grey, dark grey, castor and olive shades with bell or ripple sleeve.

At \$5—Cravenette Ulsters, Fawn and Navy, double breasted, bell sleeve, pearl buttons.

\$6.50—Cravenette Ulsters with tucked flounce and fancy collar. By purchasing the balance of the manufacturer's stock we are enabled to make a leader of this line at its first price.

DRESS GOODS.

Good dress goods always at this store, but goodness runs side by side with stylishness and attractiveness, so that our dress goods are not only worthy but desirable. No matter how low the price, quality must be there. We couldn't afford to endanger our good name by offering "trashy" goods. Remember this when reading what follows:

40 Pieces of Dress Goods.—Worth from 25 to 35 cents a yard, in all wool serges, cashmere plaids and plain shades, to clear at yd, 22c
Colored Lustres.—In brown, black, garnet, grey, blue and cream, price, 25, 40, 50, 75, \$1 and 1.25
Fancy Mohairs.—In navy blue, with small white dots, price per yd, 40c
Bedford Cords.—In cream, blue, pink and cardinal, price per yard, 25, 50 and 75c

June Sale of Fine Linens

Including Damasks by the Yard, Fancy Pattern Cloths, Cloths and Napkins to Match, Table Napkins, Linen Shams, Tray Cloths, Center Pieces, &c.

At \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.50 a yard, superior quality, bleached table damasks, Scotch manufacture, bright satin finish, 72 inches wide, in patterns oak leaf, harp, rose and thistle, and polka dots, napkins to match, dinner size, per doz, \$3.50, 3.75 and 5 00
At \$1.00 per yd, extra special value, bleached tabling, Irish and Scotch manufacture, bright satin finish, 68, 70, 72 inches wide, in thistle, rose, blue bells, hollie and other very pretty designs, napkins to match at per doz, \$2 and 2 50
At 85c and 75c per yd, extra heavy quality pure bleached linen, 72 in. wide, choice designs, guaranteed pure linen, full 72 inches wide.
At 50c per yd, ten different designs in half bleached tabling to choose from extra quality cloth, pure flax, 68 and 62 inches wide.
At 75c yd, worth 90c, full 72 inch half-bleached table damask, heavy quality, bright satin finish, in Fancy, Fleur-de-lis, and Hollie designs, special at per yd, 75c
PATTERN CLOTHS for Square Top Tables, 2 1/2 yds. square, special, each, \$5 and \$8.50
2 1/2 wide by 3 1/2 yds. long, special, each, 4.75
2x2 yds. long, special, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.00
63 inches by 83 in. long, each, \$1.35
Special Quality Pattern Cloths, 8x12 and 8x10 size, each \$4.25
All sizes in plain or fancy Doilies, as sorted patterns.
New Embroidered Shams, 30x30 in., each \$1.00
New Open Work and Embroidered Shams and Centre Pieces, 30x30 in., at each, 75c and \$1.00
Special showing of fine Plain Linen, Tray Cloths, Sideboard Scarfs, and 24x24 in. Centre Piece to match, made of fine Irish Linen, with fine open work corners and down the sides, all hand-made, at each, \$1.15, \$1.40, \$1.60, \$2.25 and \$2.75
Special 23x23 in., pure Linen Table Napkins, assorted patterns, per doz, \$2.00
Better makes at per dozen, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00 to \$5.00

C. Austin & Co.
The Leading and Reliable Clothiers.

OLD BOYS GAMES.

Some of Them Are Dying Out in England—Ring Taw, About Two Centuries Old, Replaced.

Many of the old-fashioned boys' games are in danger of being blotted out of existence. The development of bicycling and the extraordinary absorption of the modern boy—not to speak of his elders—in football and, in lesser degree, in cricket, are killing many of the old pastimes. Taps, hoops, marbles, buttons, and the like are not the playthings nowadays of boys of all classes, as they used to be until well past the middle of the last century. Such toys are still played with in the villages, and in the towns to a less extent, but their use has become increasingly limited to the poorer folk. This is somewhat to be regretted, for simple as are such implements, the games in which they are used call for no inconsiderable degree of skill on the part of the players. Each kind of game has always had its appointed season, and marbles come in with the spring. In many parts of Sussex, by the way, boys and men of every age used to make a special point of playing marbles on Good Friday, but no one has yet been able to give a satisfactory reason for this particular custom.

Games with marbles have quite a memorandum of their own. Every one remembers the moving address of Sgt. Buzfuz to the jury in the famous case of Bardell versus Pickwick, in which the injured counsel, enlarging upon the villainy of the designing Pickwick, pictured the devaluation of Mrs. Bardell's once happy home: "Even the voice of the child is hushed; his infant sports are disregarded when his mother weeps; his 'alley' toys and his 'commonies' are alike neglected; he forgets the long familiar cry of 'knuckle down,' and at tip-tilt, or odd and even, his hand is out." It is a pathetic picture! The names of "alley" and "commonies" may perhaps touch a chord in the memory of middle-aged readers. The latter, as the name suggests, was the designation of the commonest kind of marble, usually made of burned clay, while the "alley" was the white, superior article, turned from real marble or mahogany, whose use was derived the name. Both were used in the most popular game with marbles.

The "commonies" were placed in a ring and the players shot with the "alley" toys, or "taws," from an agreed distance, the object being to knock as many as possible out of the circle. The "taw" was consequently of larger size than the other, as likely to do the more execution. If the "taw," after striking one or more "commonies" out of the ring, remained itself within that magic circle, it was technically "dead," and its owner was out of the game unless his "taw" was accidentally (or designedly by a partner) knocked out of the circle again. Boys usually had a recognized table of exchange. One "alley" was worth six or more "commonies." The latter had different names in different places, such as "stoneys" and "potties"—the names usually denoting some slight difference in quality. One "stoney" was worth two or three "potties." Other names for common varieties were "crockeries" and "clayey"—terms which explain themselves. The "alloys," again, the cherished shooters, were of all equal value. The choicest specimens were known as "blood alloys," because they were marked with spots or streaks of red.

This game of "taw," or "ring taw," is at least two centuries old. In *The Tatler* of Dec. 27, 1709, Steele speaks of one who "passed many of his hours with the little Moorish boys at a game of marbles not unlike our modern taw." Later, *Chambers*, in *The Candidate*, wrote: "To whip a top, to knuckle down at taw," and Cooper, in his "Tirocinium," described the return of a man to his old school, where his heart is touched to find one—

"The wall on which we tried our graving skill,
The very name we carved subsiding still;
The bench on which we sat while deep employed,
Yet destroyed;
The little ones, unbuttoned, glowing hot,
Playing out games, and on the very spot,
As happy as we once, to kneel and pray;
The chalky ring, and knuckle down at taw."

The "taw" seems to have been originally the name for the marked line from which the players shot at the marbles in the ring; then the name was given to the game itself, and lastly, in the shape of "alley taw," or "alley tor," to the large marbles which play so important a part in the game in the hands (or, rather, on the knuckles) of a dexterous shot. An expert player shoots this "taw" so he describes a curve at falls directly on to the marble aimed at, driving it and possibly scattering out of the ring itself rebounding or cannoning from it with sufficient force to be also carried without the ring.

Another game which seems almost to have died out in the neighborhood of London is "hole and taw," or "three holes" or "knucks." The holes, three in a line, are about six or eight feet apart, and either twice or three times up and down is the game. Whoever completes it first is the winner, the players having power to drive one another way as in croquet, which game "knucks" resembles in several respects. This three-hole game is still highly popular in the North of Ireland. Loading "corner boys" and carmen waiting for a fare to be seen playing it any day in Belfast. Another game with marbles is "chuck-taw," in which one throws his marble or "taw" a yard or two in front of him; the next "chucks" his marble at the one thrown down, and if he hits it he has another turn; but if he misses, the next player picks up his marble and "chucks" it in turn at his opponent's, and so the game carries the players along the road. A guessing game is played with marbles as with many other things. One boy dives into his pocket and brings out as many marbles as he likes, and, holding out his closed fist, palm downward, challenges his opponent

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to guess how many. In Cornwall they call this "ship sail," because the boy holding out his hand has to repeat the formula, "Ship sail, ship sail. How many men on board?" But Cornish folk seem to have a marble vocabulary of their own. Miss Courtney, a diligent collector of lore from the land of Lyonesse, says that the young fishermen in West Cornwall play a game called "Towns," and "Boys who hit their nails are looked on with just contempt, and are said to 'fire Kibby.' When two are partners and one in playing accidentally hits the other's marble, he cries out, 'No cunstance,' meaning that he has a right to put back the marble struck; should he fail to do so, it would be out of the game. To steal marbles is to 'strakey.' Other parts of the country, no doubt, have their own technical terms.—*London Globe*.

A Political Dramatist.
Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy, who scored a great success as a dramatist with his "If I were King," has devoted his energies so exclusively to the stage during recent years, says of English exchange, that his political career of a decade seems a long time ago, although he is still in years a comparatively young man, and in appearance an absolute youth. He had only recently emerged from his legal minority when he joined his father in the House of Commons. Although he spoke but seldom, he wrote a good deal at Westminster, and crossed swords with the late Sir Charles Gavan Duffy over the delicate question as to whether the escape of John Mitchell from his island prison of Tasmania was honorable or otherwise. Mitchell and Duffy, fellow-leaders of the '48 rebellion in Ireland, subsequently became violent opponents and made furious literary assaults upon each other. Mr. McCarthy championed the integrity of Mitchell. It was as the writer of a political light comedy, "The Candidate," in which Sir Charles Wyndham made a notable hit, that Mr. McCarthy made his debut as a dramatist.

He—There have been times in my life when I was tempted to commit suicide.
She—O, well; it is no use to grieve over the past. We can all look back and see where we have made mistakes.

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THE SCARLET TANGAR.

Of a Dutch superstition in my boyhood days I heard,
That whenever war was coming might be
A spectre in the forest like a blood-red
colored bird,
Darting in and out among the leaves of
green.

So when spring came forth with flowers
and the earth was filled with green,
I almost feared to walk the woodland
Take a start at thing I saw on a spear.
Or saw a brilliant bird upon a spear.

I thought of crimson tunics, martial music in
the air,
The gleams of swords, of battles, of the
dead:
I began to read the Bible, crept away for
private prayer,
While imagination filled my mind with
dread.

Every evening I pondered in perplexity
and fear,
Till all at once from fear I found release:
For my pretty scarlet tangar came back
from year to year.
Not a war-bird, but a messenger of
peace.

Alas for poor humanity! How oft we
make mistakes!
How we spoil our beauty-blessings by our
jealousy!
For what could be less warlike when the
Spring in gladness wakes
Than the plumage of a tangar in red?

O, this rhyme and happy herald! How we
watch his sportive flight!
As he threads his course amid the tangled
sprays;
He's glowing apparition, he's a bluish
rosy light.
He's a ruddy spangle in the timber'd
wood.

Let the superstitious augur by our scarlet-
colored bird,
Till their signs and wonders set them ill
at ease;
To us he is a symbol of a coming golden
day—
Just a sparkle of the thousand years of
peace.

—Charles Harold Barthrop, in *The Globe*.

A Canadian Colony of Nestorians.

A small colony of Nestorians, herdsmen from the mountains of Persia, olive-skinned, dark-eyed, nervous little people with quick, active gestures, clad in bright, variegated costumes, were recently seen in Winnipeg station. Members of the oldest Christian sect in the world these, a religion which has withstood the persecution of the Turk and the Kurd for centuries, and which is just now to flourish in the western hemisphere. For all their lives members of Persian communities, but speaking not the Persian tongue, born on Persian soil but acknowledging no loyalty to the Shah, these strange people, who, after suffering in common with the Armenians, have decided to transplant their ancient religion and customs, old almost as time, to the new and to them almost unknown land. Theirs is the language which priests claim was that used in the earliest period of human history, the language in which Adam spoke to Shem and Lamech, and by Shem to Abraham and Isaac. The words "Talitha cumi," spoken by the Saviour, have exactly the same meaning in the speech of these people to-day, and they firmly believe that they have the very language spoken by Adam, written by the angel on the wall at Belshazzar's feast, and spoken by Christ during His sojourn on earth. They, too, have land selected near the site of the Bar colony, in the Saskatchewan district. Twenty of them were sent ahead last winter to spy out the land, and these, after a hard season's work, were found to have endured the climate so well that a large emigration has begun. The men who brought this lot on are returning to Europe and expect to have a party of four hundred ready to come next spring. The leader hopes in time to secure homes for one thousand of his people near Battleford. The Nestorians are cleanly, intensely religious and hard-working, and will make excellent settlers. A number of younger boys in the party have already been engaged as household servants, beginning at once to solve one of the problems of the colony.

A Painting by Murillo.

Mr. J. F. Thompson of Toronto tells the following story of his painting by Murillo, so far as he knew its history: "The painting came to this country in 1892. It was brought to America by a colonel in the British army by the name of Johnston. The painting was sent back twice to find out who painted it. Each time it was sent back with the statement that it was the work of an amateur. When Col. Johnston died, the painting, which he had been sold. This painting was sent to an artist's studio in Canada. There it remained for years. When the art taste of Canada was somewhat advanced, the painting was displayed at an art exhibition. The first day that it was exhibited the artist was ordered to remove it from the exhibition. It remained in the artist's studio until the gentleman I bought it from saw it." Mr. Thompson refuses to give the name of the man he bought it from.

A Rembrandt in Canada.

The News of St. John's, Quebec, is authority for the statement, of considerable interest to art lovers, that the Rev. Edward Smiley of Waterloo is the fortunate possessor of a genuine Rembrandt. It was painted about 1630-40, and represents Judith holding a sword in the right hand and the head of the Assyrian General Holofernes in the other. The painting came to the reverend gentleman by inheritance from his mother, whose family were possessors of it for many years.

Won Journalistic Prize.

Sir Sanford Fleming's prize of \$250 for the best essay on "What can the Universities do for Journalism" has been won by Mr. A. H. U. Colquhoun, of The Toronto News, and Mr. William Houston wins second prize. It is gratifying to see that the winner is a working journalist, whose ideas on the subject are informed by practical experience. As a graduate of McGill Mr. Colquhoun is posted both in newspaper and university work.



LOSS OF APPETITE

If your stomach is upset or in any way out of order—if food seems distasteful to you—if acidity, burning or fullness of the stomach prevents you from having an appetite—if you wish to eat and eat well—take, before each meal, a wine glassful of

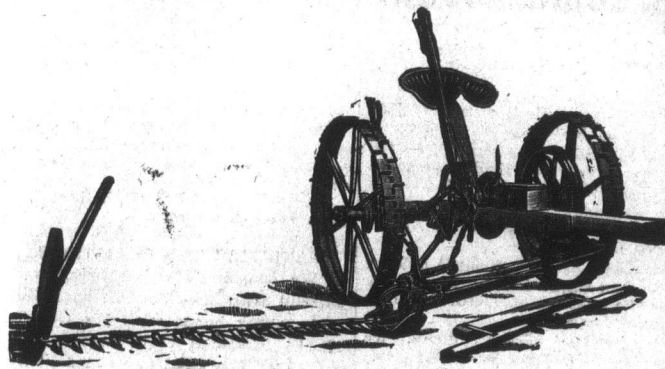
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Brignoli always expected an encore, no matter where or what he sang, and if it was not forthcoming he was off in a rage instantly. In some small town he sang his favorite song, "Come Gentle," a serenade from Donizetti's "Don Pasquale," with unusual care and walked off the stage perfectly satisfied, pausing at the wings to listen to the applause. To his utter amazement there was not a sound of approbation. He strode into the dressing room muttering that he would not respond to an encore; he would refuse to sing another song. Still the house remained silent. "No," he cried to those about him; "I refuse to sing again. I refuse to respond to the encore."

Barbagelata, who was more clever than the ordinary servant, humbly approached and said:

"Signor Brignoli, you sang that like an angel. The people could not appreciate it."

The old fellow nearly wept. "Barbagelata," he exclaimed, "give me your hand. I did not know you were such a musician. Tagliapietra, I must introduce you to Barbagelata, my servant," turning to "Tag," who stood near by. "He is a great musician. He appreciates my singing more than all those fools!"

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RUSTY PETE'S PASSING

By CURRAN R. GREENLEY

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Through the long hot summer Miguel's tepee had stood in the little grove of stunted mesquite a few hundred yards from the gate of the corral. It had been a long drought, and the cattle grew thin on the brown wisps that should have been tender grass.

John faced the situation as best he could, but he growled and grumbled through the scorching days and tossed in restless sleep through the sultry, endless nights. Rusty Pete swore louder and drank deeper, while Miguel prayed to his "Lady of Guadalupe" to send the cooling rains, making sundry promises the while that were writ in water.

Bright Eyes, lazy and shiftless as ever, lounged in the open door of the tepee, while the papoose, now past the swaddling blanket, tumbled around her feet like an overgrown kitten.

Down in the corral there was the rattle of the dice. John made it a point never to interfere with the men so long as their games were orderly, and there were many idle hands on the Aloha just then.

Pete lounged in a corner of the men's quarters by himself. The battered old



MIGUEL SPRANG ACROSS THE OPEN, RUSTY PETE AT HIS HEELS.

face had grown more sphinxlike than ever. Grim, silent, as if weighed down by some tragic secret, he kept to himself, and the boldest among the Aloha outfit did not care to question Rusty Pete.

There were many traditions of him—the ride through the night to save the neck of Miguel, when it became a question of his own life before the dawn; the strike at Jose's, where he had made the stand and driven the drink maddened crew into the corral and there held them until the fumes of bad whisky and pulque had passed. Here in came a part of the mystery. When Jose had endeavored to thank him, Pete had scooped the whole crowd by giving Jose a talk on the folly of keeping barrels of whisky in easy reach of such devils as the compound of Indian and greaser that made up the personnel of Jose's ranch. And the most startling feature was that in his excitement the vernacular of the border slipped aside and he spoke in the cultured tones that betrayed the college bred son of the east. He had never forgotten his mask since.

Pete rose and turned toward the south, his lean body at "attention," like a statue, a full minute, his eyes fixed upon the southern horizon. "Fire! Fire! Fire!" The shrill cry brought the mass of men swarming from the corral, and the air was full of excitement. Pete stood still, one hand pointing toward the horizon, where a misty blue haze was seething up. John, roused from his siesta, came sleepily lounging across the patio. One look, and he yelled to the men: "Get to the plows! Every man to his pony, and God help us to fight it!"

Inside the corral the ponies were tethered. As one man the eyes of the whole outfit turned toward them, the purpose of flight written on their faces. Then Pete sprang forward.

"Men of the Aloha, there's no use in playing the coward. You can't get away, and if you could you would have to leave the women. If we can't save 'em, we can die with 'em. The first man that turns his pony to the north won't need no pony."

This dictum was delivered without the quiver of a muscle in his quiet, even voice, and the men knew Pete. Round and round, in a widening circle, they drove the ponies lashed to the plows in a fashion—cow pony, buster, thoroughbred, all strained and tugged alike as the plows turned the hard baked soil, and the blue line, that was now a fiery serpent curling its length over the crest of the mesa, approached even nearer.

The smoke grew stifling. The whole world was ablaze, long fingers of fire that crept out and pointed the way for the vanguard to follow, closer and closer, until the murmur grew to a savage roar, and the ponies screamed

and fought away from the plows and the blinded men that still forced them on.

Closer still. The long file broke, and the ponies galloped into the corral, there to huddle in a frightened bunch. The plows were left where they fell, and the men staggered toward the house. Then a shout went up, and they stood still peering through the smoke. The door of Miguel's tepee was thrown open and Bright Eyes, with the papoose clinging to her skirts, stood in the doorway. The woman must have slept through all the din and only awakened to her danger when too late. For a moment there was an awful silence, broken only by the roaring of the fire that was hardly ten yards away from the tepee, which stood just without the plowed line.

Then a long tongue of fire shot out toward the canvas wall and licked greedily up to the roof pole. With a savage yell Miguel sprang across the house, Rusty Pete at his heels. Over the plowed ground the men sped. Miguel had reached Bright Eyes and was struggling back, when Pete yelled, "Where's the kid?" Too late. The fire had wrapped the canvas walls in a sheet of flame, and the little brown baby was nowhere to be seen. Then, before the eyes of those who would have held him back, Rusty Pete plunged through that blazing doorway.

It was all over in a minute. A dozen men had reached him when, blind and staggering, the papoose under his arm, Rusty Pete fell in the new made furrows.

Overhead the clouds had formed unnoticed in the human vortex that surged below, and as the wall of flame reared its crest as if to leap across the stretch of plowed land the very heavens opened up. Down came the blessed rain in sheets, and the thirsty, fire-cursed earth laughed in very joy.

All over. But in a darkened room Rusty Pete lay dying. He was suffering greatly, but toward the last became conscious and, beckoning to John, whispered something. John turned to the boys that lined the room, the dark faces heavy with grief. "Boys, he says 'Goodbye,' and don't forget Pete. He wants to be alone with me."

They filed out slowly, with many a backward look. Outside Miguel sobbed and cursed in a breath at the cold Bright Eyes, whose carelessness had brought Pete to his death.

Rusty Pete lay still a little time gathering strength for the effort; then he reached out his hand. "Alayne," John started. The tone belonged to the man he had not known. "You have been very patient with me, and as the tide of a useless life goes out we are man and man. There is no excuse for the past, and I will not burden you with my history, but when I am under the ground mail the picture to the address that you will find at the head of the letters. Those you can bury with me." John took the little package from Pete's breast, and Pete went on: "There is nothing else. But will you write a short letter and tell her how I died—not with a bitter attempt at a smile, 'how I have lived?' After that he was still for a long time. The gray dawn lay over the fire-scarred mesa like a kindly pall, and as one long, rosy arm shot across the sky Pete sprang from the bed. 'Harvard! Harvard! Rah, rah, rah! The crimson wins!' He fell back on the pillow. The shadows came down on the great dark eyes, and Rusty Pete had 'passed.'

"These." In his book, "Bar, Stage and Platform," Mr. Herman C. Merivale, whose father was permanent undersecretary for the colonies and one of whose uncles was a rival of Niebuhr in scholarship, tells of an amusing experience of another uncle of whom the world has heard little.

This Mr. Merivale was a thoroughgoing cockney. London was as the breath of his nostrils. Notwithstanding he purchased a country place, intending personally to supervise the crops. To this end he asked advice of a bucolic friend, a man of many acres, who complied and began with the kitchen garden.

"Now, look at these," said he. "You have a fine crop of these. First you must do so and so in July, then such and such things in September, and next year there will be something to remember."

"Quite so," assented Mr. Merivale politely. "But I must begin at the beginning. In the first place, what are these?"

"Do you mean to say you don't know?" gasped the country gentleman.

"Haven't the faintest idea," said Mr. Merivale cheerfully.

"These are potatoes!" his friend replied, divided between amusement and amazement.

Two Texts. Two stories are told in Harper's Magazine of ministers' stumbling on texts of a humorous personal application.

One was a very young minister, having charge of his first church and preaching a series of sermons on the life and utterances of St. Paul. The last one of these was given just before taking his leave, and during his absence he expected to take unto himself a wife, his engagement having been announced. After turning over the leaves of the Bible thoughtfully he said, "I invite your attention this evening to these words of the great apostle, 'I am ready now to be offered up.'"

The other minister was a widower who had remarried within a year after his first wife's death. His friends and congregation thought him very expeditious, and on the next Sunday, when his text was announced, they could scarcely control themselves. He rose in his place in his pulpit and said, "My beloved brethren, you will find my text in the seventeenth verse of the fourth chapter of Second Corinthians, 'Our light affliction, which is for the moment,'"

A Busy Official.

Our host was showing us through his club. In one room we found a haggard man, surrounded by a score of stenographers, typewriters and messenger-boys.

"I am going to sit into a little game of poker," said a club member who rushed into the room.

"Send word to Mr. Jones's house that he is detained down town to pass judgment on an exhibit of pictures," said the haggard man to one of the stenographers.

"I am going to the Flipp Theater to see the new burlesque," announced another new-comer.

"Boy," ordered the haggard man, "run out to Mr. Smith's and tell his wife that he will not be home to-night, because he has to attend to a perplexing column of figures."

"I am going to attend a quiet little wine-supper," whispered a third new-comer.

"Send a note out to Mr. Jobson's, saying that he will be compelled to endeavor to find their perplexing balance to-night," ordered the haggard man.

"Who is he?" we whispered as our guide drew us on.

"He's the official excuse-inventor," explained our guide. "It's a new idea of ours, to have our excuses for absence from home of such a nature that they may be said to be absolutely true."

As we left a club attendant hurried in and said:

"Mr. Buffer got into a little fight down street and won't go home until his blacked eye is fixed up."

"Send word to Mrs. Buffer," ordered the excuse-inventor without a moment's hesitation, "that Mr. Buffer has accepted an invitation to witness a demonstration of applied art."

"How on earth did you ever get hold of such an ingenious man?" we asked.

"Oh, it was easy," said our guide. "He has been married six times."

When a man finds he holds the balance of power there comes a feeling of importance which is apt to lead him astray.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE, CUT STONE,

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Call and see our Large assortment.

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On farm and city property. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply or write to

THOMAS SOULLARD
Office lately occupied by Edwin Bell, Victoria Block.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 3rd, 1923

GOING EAST **GOING WEST**
*2.36 a.m. L. Express.....*1.11 p.m.
*3.32 p.m. Express.....*1.05 a.m.
*Daily.

WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST **EAST BOUND**
No. 1—6.45 a.m. No. 2—12.25 p.m.
3—1.07 p.m. 4—11.06 p.m.
5—1.26 p.m. 6—1.32 a.m.
7—1.18 a.m. 8—2.49 p.m.

The Wabash is the shortest and true route
J. A. RICHARDSON,
Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas;
J. C. PRITCHARD,
Station Agent

W. E. RISPIN,
P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

GRAND TRUNK

WEST.
*8.15 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations.
*12.42 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
*2.30 p.m. for Windsor and intermediate stations.
*4.23 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
*9.07 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.

EAST.
*8.32 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.
*1.45 p.m. for Glenora and St. Thomas.
*2.23 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.
*5.08 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.
*8.50 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.

*Daily except Sunday; *Daily.

Lake Erie & Detroit River R.R.

Leave Chatham Effective June 15, 1923.
Ridgeway..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
Ridgeway..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
West Lorne..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
Dutton..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
St. Thomas..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
London..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
Kingsville..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
Windsor..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.
Detroit..... 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Arrive at Chatham—From Neebuh, Ridgeway, West Lorne, Dutton, St. Thomas, London, 9.05 a.m.; From Lexington, Kingsville, Walkerville, 11.50 a.m.; From Windsor, Walkerville, Sarnia, 7.05 p.m.

L. E. TILSON, Gen. Agent, Chatham. H. F. MOHLER, C.P.A., Walkerville.

ROND EAU SERVICE.

EFFECTIVE JUNE 15, 1923.

SOUTH.
Chatham..... 8.10 a.m. 5.00 p.m. 8.45 a.m.
Blenheim..... 8.10 a.m. 5.00 p.m. 8.45 a.m.
Rond Eau..... 8.10 a.m. 5.00 p.m. 8.45 a.m.

NORTH.
Chatham..... 8.20 a.m. 4.50 p.m. 6.30 p.m. 11.10 p.m.
Blenheim..... 8.20 a.m. 4.50 p.m. 6.30 p.m. 11.10 p.m.
Rond Eau..... 8.20 a.m. 4.50 p.m. 6.30 p.m. 11.10 p.m.

*Runs Tuesdays and Fridays only.
*Runs Saturdays only during July and Aug.

Band Concerts Tuesdays and Fridays. Fare 25c. Regular daily fare returning same day, 40c. Children 25c. Regular daily fare returning next day, 60c. Children 35c. Rond Eau to Chatham and Return Wednesdays and Saturdays, 60c.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

"THE EASTERN FLYER"

Leaves CHATHAM at 5.08 p.m. daily. Arrives Toronto at 9.30 p.m. daily. Montreal at 7.30 a.m. daily. Portland at 6.15 p.m. Boston 7.05 p.m.

Carries through coaches and Cafe Parlor Car to Toronto, and Pullman Sleeping Car to Montreal, connecting with Parlor Car to Portland.

For descriptive literature regarding tourist and summer resorts in Muskoka, Lakes, Georgian Bay, Lake of Bays, Kawartha Lakes apply to

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THE WABASH

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The Wabash will sell round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo, Col., at less than the one way fare. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th, good to return any time before August 31st, 1923.

Passengers going via Detroit and over the great Wabash Line, can go via Chicago and Omaha, return through Kansas City and St. Louis without extra charge. This will give passengers the grand opportunity of seeing the World's Fair buildings at St. Louis. All Wabash trains stop at the Fair Grounds.

For full particulars address J. A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agt., N. E. corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

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Winnipeg..... Regina..... \$30

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Winnipeg..... Regina..... \$30

Winnipeg..... Regina..... \$30
Winnipeg..... Regina..... \$30
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Wm. Foreman & Co., MILLINERY —AT— REDUCED PRICES.

It will surprise you the stylish millinery you can buy here Saturday for a mere "pittance."

For instance, stylish hats that you would pay \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 for but a short while ago, Saturday for

\$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.50

WM. FOREMAN & CO., Importers



Queen Quality

Comfort and Style.

When you try on a pair of shoes look for two things, comfort and style. You must have them both. Either one by itself is not enough. It is easy to make a stylish shoe, but it is very difficult to combine the two. To make a stylish shoe that is comfortable is the highest art.

A shoe may feel comfortable yet not fit properly. Now it must fit or you are sure to have trouble, and the better it fits the better it will wear.

The only shoe that "fits where all others fail" is

"QUEEN QUALITY."

If you want twice as many chances in selection try Queen Quality.

...SOLD BY...

J. L. CAMPBELL,
Boston Shoe Store. North Side King St.

Your Hair Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick, dark and heavy hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

TILBURY

June 12.—Miss Flossie Holmes, of Windsor, is the guest of the Misses Stewart, Carlyle avenue.

Mrs. R. H. Smith, of Detroit, is the guest of her sister here, Mrs. James Powell.

Married, on Wednesday, 10th inst., at the residence of the bride's brother, Jos. Davidson, Middle Road, Tilbury East, by Rev. Mr. Johnston, Miss Sarah A., daughter of the late John Davidson, to Wm. Patrick, of Quinn. Tilbury baseball club expects to go to Kingsville to-day.

Rev. P. Myers, of Woodslee, is visiting Rev. J. B. Kennedy.

The W. C. T. U. meets at the home of Mrs. E. Jacobs to-morrow at 3.30 p. m.

Miss Rose Kennedy is attending her brother's graduation at Delaware, Ohio.

Mrs. Clara, Miss Minnie Egan and James Egan, all of St. Mary's, are guests of their sister, Mrs. J. B. Le-maire.

Married, on Wednesday, 10th inst., at the parsonage, by Rev. J. B. Kennedy, Miss Reid and Mr. Palmer, both of Comber.

George Carless, who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity, returned to his home in Southwold this week.

Rev. C. C. Cairns and Richard Cairns, of Rosedale, are in London this week attending the meeting of the Congregational Union for Ontario and Quebec.

Mrs. J. A. McGregor and Mrs. Geo. Richardson were in Chatham yesterday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Macdonald, of Detroit is visiting her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. James Powell.

Chas. Keller returned yesterday from a three weeks visit with his mother, Mrs. Tierman, in Montreal.

DRESDEN

June 12.—Joseph Gage, one of Dresden's most popular young men, was married in Alvinston on Wednesday to Miss Clara Newcombe. The young couple are spending their honeymoon in Toronto, after which they will take up their residence in Dresden.

Will McCutcheon, of Glencoe, well and favorably known in Dresden, was married on Wednesday afternoon at Engersoll, to Miss Avery.

Mrs. Caton, a former resident of Dresden, now of Minneapolis, is visiting in town.

A farewell social in honor of the Rev. J. Barry King will be held in the Baptist Church this evening.

Miss Mary Stephens was in Chatham last Wednesday.

Mrs. Alice Young, of Napinka, Manitoba, is the guest of her uncle.

D. V. Hicks. She is accompanied by her little son.

D. V. Hicks has moved his insurance office to the rooms directly above his late office. Levi Hauck is occupying the store recently used by Mr. Hicks as an office, as a flour and feed store, with a bakery in connection.

The Ladies of the English Church will hold a strawberry social on Mrs. Yorston's lawn next Monday evening. Admission 15 cents. Band in attendance. All are cordially invited to attend.

BLENHEIM

June 11.—Garfield Holland, painter, met with a serious accident at Kent Bridge last week. He was assisting J. C. Hendershot to paint the bridge, when he fell from the top, a distance of 25 feet, breaking both wrists and bruising the right hip badly, as well as suffering internal injuries.

Mrs. G. B. Merritt is in town to-day disposing of the rest of her furniture. She is visiting Mrs. W. H. Beeston, and will return to Chatham this evening.

Miss Ruby Jamieson returned yesterday, after a short visit with Mrs. Leslie English, Chatham.

Miss Nita Crookshank has returned home, after visiting friends and relatives in Toronto and Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vester, Sr., are visiting the former's daughters, Mrs. T. Powell and Mrs. T. French, Cleveland.

Arch. Laird is in Chatham attending the June sessions. He is one of the members at the jury.

The Ladies of the W. C. T. U. will give a strawberry social on Dr. Quackenbush's lawn next Saturday night.

John Vester and Peter Haggart are attending the meeting of the County Council in Chatham this week.

J. A. Nelles has resigned his position as nightwatchman. He has accepted a more lucrative situation and will leave his present one at the end of this week.

Wm. Myland, of Mitchell's Bay, Manitoulin Island, is visiting his brother, Geo. Myland, this week.

Richard Morgan is moving from his present residence on Sheldrick St., to the house opposite the school.

Among the names of the successful candidates for the first year's examinations at the Universities, were those of Glen. Crookshank and Robert Wodehouse.

Mrs. Noble Burk, of Maletta, Mich., is visiting her brother, Geo. Myland.

Allen. Cranston, who was station-master at Erie last year, has received the appointment to the position this year. He commenced his duties at the beginning of the week.

SERBIAN MURDERS

Continued from Page 1.

a Prince. He was a rich swine owner. The father of the new King was made a Prince in 1842.

The Minister also related a curious incident. He said that a month ago he was present at a clairvoyant's seance, at which a letter written by the murdered King was handed to the clairvoyant, who immediately became intensely agitated. Predicted that King Alexander would be assassinated very shortly, and even depicted the scene which appears to have been enacted at the palace at Belgrade during the night.

The tragedy of the palace at Belgrade, making the latest of the revolutions, which have convulsed Serbia from time to time during the past century, is not regarded in diplomatic circles in London as likely to lead to civil war. Stress is laid on the unpopularity of King Alexander since his marriage to Queen Draga. King Alexander's successor, Prince Karageorgovich, is a son-in-law of the Prince of Montenegro, and is regarded as being most acceptable to the people.

The unpopularity of the Government of Europe for peace is advanced as a reason why the Serbian situation is not likely to lead to complications. Should, however, these unexpected arise official circles think an Austrian-Hungarian army will immediately march into Serbia and restore order. This eventuality, however, is considered improbable.

Geneva, Switzerland, June 12.—Prince Peter Karageorgovich, who has been living here for some time, appeared to be greatly astonished at the news from Belgrade, which, he said, he had only learned through a private telegram from Vienna. The Prince lives in a modest apartment on the Rue de la Belloto. Pending further official news from Belgrade he declined to talk on the coup d'etat at Belgrade. Recently he has been in constant communication with Serbian politicians, and received many telegrams, believed to be from the frontier of Serbia, during the past fortnight. He was born in Belgrade in 1846, and was married in 1883 to Princess Zana, daughter of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, who died in 1890. At Paris, where he is a frequent visitor, he is particularly well known. The Prince was educated at the St. Cyr Military College, and entered the French army in 1870, with the rank of captain. A brother, Prince Arsen, is now in Paris, and, according to despatches, says he probably will join his brother and take part in the events connected with his assuming the sovereignty of Serbia. Prince Peter Karageorgovich is known to be a favorite of the Russian Court, and it had long been thought that his eldest son, sixteen years old, was destined to occupy the throne of Serbia. The boy has been brought up at the Russian Court practically as the Czar's own child, and he will possibly succeed Prince Peter when he attains his majority.

It is not strange that Alexander, the fourth Obrenovitch, should have had difficulty in finding a princess to share his throne. Four times he was reported as paying his addresses at four different courts, but no betrothal followed. First it was Helen of Montenegro whose hand he sought; then Sibylle of Hesse; then Olga Dolgorouki, the Czar's half-sister by his father's magnificent wife; and then Marie of Greece. This last match might have been arranged but for one objection—the opposition of the lady herself, who preferred another Alexander, a son of the Grand Duke Michael of Russia.

Romance figures vividly in the manner in which he met and fell in love with his wife. When he had returned from his tour in search of a royal bride, he was riding near the royal castle, when his eyes, it is said, caught sight of the woman he afterwards married. Her perfect figure, striking beauty and her perfect figure all captivated the King, and he immediately set all of his attention to her.

The disgust which had been caused by his visits to foreign powers was his son's anger at the sight of this woman. He pronounced himself a fool for looking for a royal wife among such as had none of the beauty, none of the grace of Mme. Draga Maschin, and who lacked the sweetness of disposition which belonged to her. All of these things he thought of. He had met the woman before. But she was below him, and he never recognized her. She had been a lady-in-waiting to his mother, Queen Natalie.

Her extreme beauty and her other winning characteristics far outweighed the fact that she was inferior in rank to him. Then he resolved to raise her above the heads of hundreds who in the past could not deign to speak to her because of their station in the affairs of Government.

"I am the King and I can marry whom I please. Attend to your duties, and do not meddle with my private affairs."

These were the words of King Alexander to his Cabinet Ministers when he later protested against his becoming the husband of Mme. Draga Maschin, after the betrothal had been announced. In the independent way which had characterized him from the time he was 14 years old, he waved them away from him, and he married the woman of his choice. The officials of the Government were paralyzed at the action of the King and wreaked their spite upon him by resigning in a body when he announced his determination. Even this did not ruffle the stern ruler. He vowed that the wedding would take place, and it did. He defied his father, ex-King Milan, and his mother, Queen Natalie Alexander. He did more than this. He ordered his father seized if he attempted to cross the frontier. His father resigned his command in the Serbian army, but King Alexander was aware that his father had a large following in the army, and fearing that much damage would come to him from this cause, he ordered the seizure.

When the announcement of the engagement of the King to Mme. Mas-

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On SATURDAY, JUNE 13th, for the day only, we will sell Men's \$10 Black and Blue Worsted Suits at

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By \$10 suits we do not mean old shopworn carryovers, or broken lots faulty in fit or style, but suits that we sell regularly, week in and week out, varying each season in style, from one end of the year to the other for \$10.00.

They are made from fine imported worsteds, fast color, cut from this season's latest patterns, trimmed and tailored in our best style, and there are all sizes in both colors.

For Saturday and Saturday only, we will give you a chance to buy one of these \$10 suits for

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Fit, style, workmanship, materials and value guaranteed equal to any suit in the store marked \$10. A plain statement that we are anxious you shall put to the test.

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See Window.

Saturday Sale.

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If you dress for business with any care, are particular how you look,

ROYAL BRAND Tailor-Made Clothing

was made for you. Stylish in the best form—quality such as any man can be glad to associate with—prices that commend them to good business judgment.

If you want to be sure of getting this highest type of custom-made, ready-to-wear clothing, look for this label in the left breast pocket.

It is growing more popular every day with the good-clothes-wearing public.

Royal Brand Clothing is custom-tailored in a wholesale way—made from the same high-class fabrics, trimmed with the same serviceable linings as the best made-to-order. You cannot get more in clothes—it is common to get less.

For sale by the Best Clothiers.

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