

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL X

CHATHAM, ONT., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1901

NO. 312

Whole Families Trade With Us

We sold goods through a family to the third generation. People can bank on the quality of our goods. They know there is no possible way of buying anything here that doesn't turn out as represented, and we are always ready to make everything good. There is a satisfying way about our goods, prices and systems, it wins the confidence of the people also. Why do we grow so?

A Wonderful Silk at 50c per yard English silk, satin finish; very rich in appearance, heavy quality, in all the shades, castors, browns, blues, rose black and white; equal to any 75c silk we have ever shown.	—very serviceable. Extra special value. 20 inch wide Japan Taffeta at a yd. 25c In black and white and all colors; pure silk; will wear well and looks rich.	cardinal, helio and rose. 50c yard
Black Taffeta Silk at a yd. 50c Good heavy quality, bright finish, extraordinary value, 27 inch, Lyons dyed taffeta.	Black Peau-de-Soie at a yd. \$1 Pure silk, guaranteed for wear and appearance; extra special value for dresses and waists.	Black Silk Mervelleux at a yd. \$1.00 Pure silk, very fine finish, serviceable and dressy, for waists and dresses.
Japan Silks at a yd. 60c In black, white and all the light shades, suitable for dresses and waists.	Fancy Stripe English Pongee Silk at a yd. 50c In pretty color combinations; navy.	Fancy Persian Designs in Satin De-Lyons Silk at a yd. \$1.50 Very rich and handsome effects for waists.

THOMAS STONE & SON, IMPORTERS

Two Thirds Of a Man's Life

And most of his money is spent in clothes. For that reason if no other you should take more pains, more time and see when you pay your money you are getting the correct thing in style, workmanship and fit. Every garment we sell bears the New Method label, it is a guarantee, and you can always get satisfaction here or your money back.

Our Stuyvesant HATS are the best that can be had and we have a special line \$2.50 that can't be equalled.

TRUDELL & TOBEY, Slater Shoe Agents.



Hear-Yet GIVE THANKS for Such a Chance

Hear-Yet to Get Warm House Slippers

25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Thanksgiving will not be complete without them. We've set out to be known as the best place to buy good goods, and to do this we work ceaselessly to get the cream of the market, with the lowest possible margin of profit.

TURRILL'S Repairing Neatly Done.

'Phone 248.

Subscribe Now

FORBID CORSETS

Bill to be introduced in French Chamber to Bar Them.

Paris, November 28.—Dr. Philippe Marechal is straining every effort to introduce a bill into the French chamber toward giving the government control over corset manufacturers. Dr. Marechal is convinced that one of the causes of the decreasing population of France is the habit of wearing corsets and he backs up his statement with columns of statistics showing the evil effects of that most popular adjunct for part of a woman's toilet—the corset. Marechal declares that 25 per cent. of young women who wear corsets die of pulmonary diseases, 15 per cent. suffer from organic derangement throughout their entire life, while only 20 per cent. retain their health. The bill that Dr. Marechal, through one of the deputies, will introduce, is a peculiar one and should it be passed will cause widespread consternation throughout France, for if ever a woman cared to wear corsets, it is before she is 30, and that is just what the doctor wishes to forbid, the wearing of corsets by a woman under 30. The first article of the proposed measure forbids women below 30 years to wear any kind of corset, under a penalty of three months in prison and a fine of not more than 1,000 francs (193). The second article permits women older than 30 to wear a corset.

Article III. compels manufacturers of corsets to give to the state officials the names and addresses of all purchasers of their goods. It renders dealers in corsets liable to short terms of imprisonment if they sell corsets to women about to become mothers. It also provides for the confiscation of their entire stock. Should they be guilty of a second offense it forbids their continuing business. Dr. Marechal is very energetic in behalf of his bill and he is sanguine that the measure will be passed. "Investigations made in 6,000 cases by means of the X-rays," said the doctor, "demonstrate the fearful ravages the corset makes in the female body. The feminine race have woefully degenerated physically and morally through using these instruments of torture. Should the hygienic commission accept my ideas I propose at a later period to draft a bill regulating the weight of women's hats, which have reduced the brain capacity of women 50 centimeters during the last 1,000 years."

"Next will come a crusade against shoes which have rightly been called 'foot corsets,' and which are gradually reforming the race. "History shows that other nations talk leaving France to accomplish real practical reforms. Therefore we are compelled to take the initiative in this matter in order to set an example to the rest of the world. "A hygienic commission appointed by the municipality of Paris has already taken so many steps to bring about the adoption of a healthier costume by women that Dr. Marechal expects his bill to be strongly supported. And what of the women of France? What are they saying about this bill that affects them so much? Well, most of them are simply amused, and some few are indignant. But the majority of the women declare that the bill will never be passed, that woman's influence is too strong.

"This," said the Eminent Artist, "is my famous study of the 'Cows in the Clover.' " "But where is the clover?" we asked, not seeing any of it in the picture. "Oh, the cows have eaten it, you know."

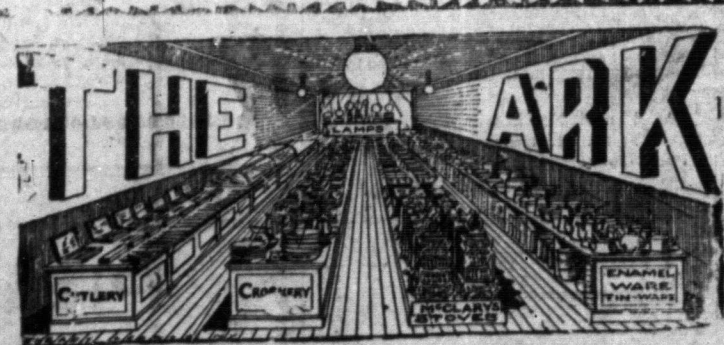
To educate is to give the mind that freedom that disposition, and those habits that may enable the learner to obtain any part of knowledge he shall apply himself to, or stand in need of, in the future course of his life.

Use your gifts faithfully, and they shall be enlarged; practice what you know and you shall attain to higher knowledge.

Obscurity is the distinction of the candidate who also ran.

TRIED AN ABSENT MAN.

Milan, Nov. 26.—Louis Grannotti, an accomplice of Bresci, the assassin of King Humbert, has been sentenced to life imprisonment at the assizes. Grannotti has not yet been captured.



Before Christmas

Just a few more working days. New goods arriving here daily, consisting of Art Chinaware in the latest French, Japanese and German styles. Large assortment of new and pretty styles in American Parlor and Hanging Lamps, Pocket Cutlery and Plated Spoons. Knives and Forks, metal Picture Frames and Mirrors. Will tell you about Toys and Games later on.

Have a very complete stock of Stoves and Housefurnishings to suit almost anybody.

"The Ark" H. Macaulay

THE TERRIBLE DISASTER ON WABASH RAILROAD

Terrible Collision at Seneca, Mich., in Which Scores of Lives are Lost—Kent County Young Lady Among the Dead.

Detroit, Nov. 28.—One of the most disastrous wrecks in the history of the Wabash Railway or any other Michigan railroad, occurred at Seneca, Mich., a small way-station about 70 miles southwest of Detroit, between 7 and 7.30 o'clock last night.

Train No. 13, an emigrant train with two engines, west bound, collided under a full head of steam, with train No. 4, east bound, about one mile from Seneca. The result was that five or six coaches on the emigrant train were crushed and its load of human freight sent into eternity in a moment, while one coach on train No. 4, which consisted of a parlor car, dining and baggage cars, was also telescoped, and four dead bodies have been taken from the ruins.

It is not known how many people there were on the emigrant train, but the number of dead, injured and burned will reach over 150. The passengers on that train were caught like rats in a trap and crushed. Then the wreck caught fire, and those who were not instantly killed were slowly roasted to death, and none of the few spectators who hastily gathered from the farmhouses near by were able to afford aid. The whole emigrant train was soon consumed by the flames, and every person on that train, it is reported, now, was killed.

Farmers residing along the track rushed in on the blazing mass to rescue those who they thought might be alive.

The bodies hauled out of the wreck were taken to near-by farmhouses, which are filled with dead, and a large number of injured were taken to a hospital at Peru, Ind.

Along the track long lines of burned bodies lie covered with blankets, presenting a gruesome sight.

It may be that the exact number of killed, or who they are, will never be known. At present it is impossible to get anything resembling a list of injured or dead from Seneca.

It is said here that the accident was the result of a misunderstanding of orders. It is reported in Seneca that No. 4 should have waited at Seneca station and No. 13 should have taken the siding. This was not done. Then the crash came. The net result is that one whole train, No. 13, is burned. The engines are complete wrecks on both trains and on No. 4 the coach between the dining and baggage car is crushed into kindling wood.

It is reported that the Union Station here that train No. 4, east-bound, passed its meeting point at Sand Creek, and came on towards Seneca, meeting No. 13 the emigrant train, west of Seneca.

AWFUL LOSS OF LIFE.

From 100 to 150 persons were killed or injured.

No. 4, the Continental Limited, had engine No. 608, Engineer Strong, Conductor G. J. Martin, and No. 13, double-header, engine 88, Engineer Work, and engine 151, Engineer Parks. Conductor C. Trill. The Continental Limited, it is believed, disobeyed orders in not waiting at Seneca for the emigrant train, thereby causing the wreck. The track at the point where the collision occurred was straight and at first the officials could not understand how the accident could have happened. The emigrant train, which ordinarily is due to leave Detroit at 2.30 o'clock, was two hours late, leaving at 4.30. The two trains meet at Montpelier, Ohio, according to schedule, but the continental limited had orders to wait for the emigrant at Seneca. The blame is therefore placed on the conductor or engineer of the continental limited. Had this train been held at Seneca the accident would not have occurred. The continental limited was due at Seneca at 6.43 according to the changes in schedule, but, apparently, orders to wait were disobeyed, and the probabilities are that the true story of why will never be told as the train crews undoubtedly met instant death. Advice from the wreck at midnight state that the country for miles around is lighted up by the burning cars, and that the flames could not be quenched because of lack of proper apparatus.

Kent County and the Maple City have a more than passing interest in this very sad accident of the Wabash trains at Seneca, Mich., in the death of at least one and the injuring of others. Miss Vida Denhardt, of Tupperville, sister of Arthur Denhardt, who committed a drug store here several years ago, is among those who were killed. Miss Denhardt was well known in Chatham, having attended the Collegiate Institute in 1895 and 18-96 and Model School in 1897.

Miss May McGraw, formerly of Thameville, but now of Boston, purchased a ticket at the G. T. R. station for Chicago and is supposed to have been on that train.

A telegram was received yesterday morning from Mrs. R. O. Miller, who

was going to Chicago, to the effect, that she was on the train but was unhurt. Her baggage is likely lost. Mr. Kehoe, of C. Austin & Co., was on the train going to Chicago but was among those who were not hurt.

The deceased young lady, Miss Vida Denhardt, was for some years a public school teacher within the incorporated limits of Robt. Park. Speaking of her to The Planet this afternoon Mr. Park paid high tribute to her worth as an educationist. "She was one of the most painstaking and successful of our teachers," he said.

Miss McKenzie, of Detroit, visited with Miss Victoria Aylesworth yesterday. When Miss McKenzie left the union depot the little Denhardt girl was still waiting around. She was weeping bitterly and appeared worn out with her weariness and grief, but the child refused either to be comforted or to leave the place where she had first learned the news of her sister's death.

At the Union station in this city during the night were many sad episodes. Relatives and friends of passengers who were known to have been on the wrecked train besieged the railroad officials with enquiries and entreaties. One little girl waited until 2.30 a. m. for her sister, Vida Denhardt of Tupperville, Ont., and was then informed that the sister was among the dead. "Dead, dead, dead," she shrieked, fastening her arms about the neck of the operator, who had announced the names, while tears welled from the eyes of the spectators. The grief of the child exhausted her so that she had to be carried away.—Free Press.

At the Union station in this city during the night were many sad episodes. Relatives and friends of passengers who were known to have been on the wrecked train besieged the railroad officials with enquiries and entreaties. One little girl waited until 2.30 a. m. for her sister, Vida Denhardt of Tupperville, Ont., and was then informed that the sister was among the dead. "Dead, dead, dead," she shrieked, fastening her arms about the neck of the operator, who had announced the names, while tears welled from the eyes of the spectators. The grief of the child exhausted her so that she had to be carried away.—Free Press.

BODY ARRIVED.

The body of the late Vida Denhardt arrived in Chatham on the noon train and proceeded to Tupperville this afternoon via Lake Erie Road.

NEW ASPECT OF ETHER WAVES.

Prof. C. A. Chant Lectures on Some Results of Modern Science.

At the regular meeting of the Toronto Astronomical Society, held in the Canadian Institute the other evening, Prof. J. A. Chant, Ph.D., addressed the society on the subject of "Some New Aspects of Ether Waves." Scientists, finding it impossible to believe that light, heat and electricity can be conveyed through nothing, have imagined that space is filled with a substance known as ether. This ether must possess great elasticity to account for the rapidity of the vibrations transmitted by it, and yet be of very small density or the motions of the heavenly bodies would soon be brought to an end.

Dr. Chant explained clearly the unity of the waves transmitted through the ether, commencing with the extremely short invisible vibrations which make themselves felt on the sensitive plate when the spectrum of sunshine is photographed, shading down through the colors of the visible spectrum from violet to red; then running through the longer heat waves and into the still longer electro-magnetic waves.

This long bridge is practically without a gap, and it must certainly be considered one of the most beautiful and ingenious results of modern science to demonstrate the relationship of those radiations, which disclose themselves to us as chemical rays, light rays, heat rays, and last and by no means least, as electro-magnetic rays, which are now proving so serviceable in wireless telegraphy.

He Commanded Canadians.

Major-General Smith-Dorrien, who commanded the 19th Brigade, of which the Canadian Infantry formed part, and under whom the Canadian mounted troops also served, has just received from the inhabitants of his native town, Berkhamstead, a service of silver plate in recognition of his work in South Africa. Mr. T. F. Halsey, M.P., in making the presentation, said that every member of the General's family now belonging to the army had won the D.S.O. General Smith-Dorrien attributes his success largely to the unselfish devotion of the men he had under him. Though often in tight places, and frequently on half rations, they never murmured, but surmounted every difficulty. One of his nicknames was "Half rations and full congratulations," in allusion to the praise he bestowed on them whenever a smart piece of work was performed.

The Baffin's Bay Census.

We are reminded by the census officials that Baffin Land is in Canada. It is said to contain 670 Eskimos and one Scotchman, which revives the old prediction about a Scotchman being found at the North Pole. We warn all those who are inclined to scoff at Baffin Land that good crops of wheat have been grown at Great Slave Lake, and that Fort Simpson, still farther north, has an electric light system.

Boston Matrons.

Mrs. Smarte — No; my husband never goes into society. He actually seems to have a grudge against it.

Mrs. Douce — And it was in society that he got acquainted with you! How odd, isn't it?

STRONG TRIO

Enterprising Citizens Interest Themselves in Securing the Location of Another Large Industry.

Chatham has three enterprising citizens who are not afraid to spend both their money and their valuable time in promoting the business welfare of the Maple City. The trio are G. P. Schofield, manager of the Standard Bank; John Peggott, president of the Board of Trade, and Manson Campbell, head of the Fanning Mill Company.

A firm, now manufacturing in the east, desired to move to a more central location and they communicated with the Board of Trade. The result was that a deputation of the three gentlemen mentioned went down at their own expense and had a long interview with the members of the firm.

The matter of changing the location of the factory to this city was discussed and the result was highly satisfactory and there is every prospect that Chatham will have another factory. The choice of sites lies between this city and Brantford, but the three Chatham business men pointed out so plainly the manifest superiority of Chatham that they left the members of the firm anxious to come here.

A proposition will at once be drawn up and submitted to the firm. If they agree to it, and they are almost sure to, another large manufacturing concern will locate here. The firm is not playing the two cities against each other with a view to getting a large bonus from either. It is composed of straightforward business men who desire a more convenient location. They have decided to move and only seek to make a change for the better.

PIE FOR EXPERT FORGERS.

London, Nov. 26.—All the details are now known as to the method pursued by Bookkeeper Goudie and his confederates in the colossal bank frauds in Liverpool. Goudie became familiar with customers' checks. He is alleged to have supplied expert forgers outside with information as to the amounts which would pass without exciting suspicion. The checks were forged on this information crossed and honored in due course by the bank.

Have you so much leisure from your own business that you can take care of that of other people that does not belong to you?



Three Natty New Lines of

Invictus Shoes

Have just arrived. These goods are distinctly new in every particular as they were intended for next season's trade.

One is made with an enamel box calf vamp and velour calf quarter, extension sole and heel, with natural edges. This is a natty shoe, price—

\$5.00

A velour calf shoe, on the Graham Last, one of the latest productions of the last manufacturers of Boston, promises to become exceedingly popular—we have it, price—

\$4.00

See East Show Window

Peace's

Cash Shoe Store

1st Shoe Store from Market

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON Proprietor

TELEPHONES No. 53 A

Business Office No. 53 B

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY PLANET, ONE YEAR \$2.00

THE WEEKLY PLANET, ONE YEAR \$1.00

THE PLANET will be sent free of postage to any address in Canada or the United States.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Schedule of advertising rates will be promptly furnished on application to the business office.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

TO SUBSCRIBERS IN CHATHAM.

You will confer a favor by reporting irregular service by telephone No. 53 A. The complaint will receive prompt attention.

TO SUBSCRIBERS OUTSIDE OF CHATHAM.

If your paper fails to arrive regularly, or if you can suggest a better connection, or a better route please communicate with the circulation department.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1901.

WELL DONE, WALLACEBURG.

Most heartily does The Planet congratulate the progressive town of Wallaceburg upon its splendid industrial and mercantile growth and development, evidenced most forcibly in the enthusiastic and significant gathering Wednesday evening on the occasion of the formal opening of the new municipal buildings.

Perhaps no other town in the Province has exhibited the enterprise and sound growth which characterizes our northern neighbor. Its citizens are loyal energetic and progressive. They have devoted themselves wholeheartedly to the well-being and betterment of the community, with the inevitable satisfactory results.

It was fitting that the occasion referred to should be observed by special functions and the town council and board of trade conceived and carried out the splendid inaugural ceremonies. They were commemorative of what has been accomplished and full of promise for future increased prosperity and development.

Wallaceburg and its public-spirited and progressive citizens present a lesson for us all. Let us learn.

Well done, Wallaceburg!

MR. BOWYER'S POSITION.

Under the caption "Our Candidate" the Ridgeway Dominion publishes a capital leader upon the choice of the Liberal-Conservatives of East Kent.

In view of the recent comment of the local Liberal organ, attention is called to the fact that Mr. P. B. Bowyer is managing editor of the Dominion.

Mr. Bowyer in his editorial says: "The large and enthusiastic Liberal-Conservative convention which met here on Thursday selected a strong and in every respect an excellent candidate in Mr. John Davidson."

"Mr. Davidson is a man who for many years has been before the people of Kent. As reeve of Thamesville, County Councillor and Warden of Kent, he has shown splendid administrative ability. He is a man of good presence, a pleasing speaker and of a kind and genial nature. His personal popularity is undoubted, and in the coming contest between the undivided support of his own party he will undoubtedly poll a large Liberal vote. In fact no man ever entered on a political contest in this riding under more auspicious circumstances."

"The convention which selected Mr. Davidson was full of fight and determination, and the speech of Mr. Whitney, in the evening, created a most favorable impression on those present from all parts of the riding. Mr. Whitney proved to the satisfaction of all who heard him that he is a strong man, full of courage and possessing many of the attributes which make the great statesman."

"On the other hand, the weakness of the present government is admitted even by its friends. It has held office so long that it has degenerated into a mere office-making, time-serving, self-seeking group of inferior individuals, trading on the reputation of their predecessors in office, some of whom were really great men."

"The time has come for a change of both men and methods at Toronto, and we believe the people of East Kent are determined to do their share in bringing about this much desired end by electing Mr. John Davidson by a substantial majority."

Perhaps Premier Ross will undertake to pass an act of the Ontario legislature making the decision of the Privy Council null and void.

After a brief and really eloquent silence, due, we understand, to the solicitation of the High Court, the Hamilton Spectator and Hamilton Herald, are up and at it again hammer and tongs. Their enforced rest does not seem in any way to have crippled their scarping abilities.

A FIGHT IN GREENWICH.

The Difference Between It and the "Foreign" Street Conflicts.

The girl was from the south, and the man had been showing her New York. They had been "doing" the various quarters which have sprung up here and there in the lower part of Manhattan. They had wandered through streets where the windows are painted in strange Greek letters. They had tasted chop suey in Chinatown, and she had shuddered at the sight of an opium den. Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell.

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

"How these children fight!" she exclaimed as they came upon two Italian boys who were hammering one who was smaller than either. "Can't you make them fight fair?"

He stopped the fight with difficulty and found that they were trying to make the smaller boy give up a nickel which he had found in the street. "Then down a short, narrow street they turned into Old Mulberry street, where thousands of Italians were congregated for a breathing spell."

She had not talked much during their wanderings, but she looked a great deal and was evidently thinking.

HOPEFUL VIEW

The hopeful view consumptives take of their own cases is strongly in their favor. Each year is showing a larger percentage of cures.

One of the best reasons for good hope is the record of Scott's Emulsion as a medicine for consumptives. So long as the system is strong enough to use medicine of any kind it can use Scott's Emulsion.

The reason for its helpfulness in this disease is because of its long tolerance by the patient; one does not tire of it as quickly as other medicines and that is where the great benefit comes.

The Spanish method of producing salt, as employed near Cadix, is by allowing the sun to evaporate the water from what are known as "pans," small ponds prepared for the purpose of a uniform depth of about eighteen inches. These are flooded directly from the sea three or four times a year, and in time there is left a deposit of about three inches of salt, which is piled in the open in the form of small pyramids until sold. This method has the advantage of being inexpensive and of not requiring machinery. The only requisites are a hot sun and a soil which will permit the water to filter through, as the salt in solution would then be lost. Something depends also upon the analysis of the water. For instance, the water of the Mediterranean has a greater specific gravity than that of the Atlantic.

Old Book Terms.

The

Sportsmen!

Schulze and Dupont Powder, Dupont, Schulze and Robin Hood Smokeless Loaded Cartridges

WESTMAN BROS.

ALL AT CLOSE PRICES

**Fresh
Baltimore
Oysters
at
RICHARDS'**

**G. W. Cornell
DENTIST**

Cor. 6th and King Streets
Over Geo. E. Young's Grocery.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

BESANT—On Nov. 28, Esther, beloved wife of John Besant, aged 52 years.
The funeral will take place from her late residence, Jeffrey street, on Saturday, at 3 p. m., to Maple Leaf Cemetery. Friends will please accept this intimation.

PROBABILITIES.

Special to The Planet.
Toronto, Nov. 28.—10 a. m.—Fresh to strong westerly to northwesterly winds; mild, clearing by evening. Saturday, fair and mild, with moderate winds.

THE LOCAL BUDGET

Miss Bennett, of Blenheim, spent Wednesday in the city.

Considerable local matter is unavoidably left over for to-morrow. Ed. Miner, of London, is visiting his father, Water street, for a few days.

Special sale of Shetland floss, 6 cents a skein, all colors, at Sulman's (See have, Gunner House Block. If R. Victor Carter has engaged Prof. Wm. Yanek, violinist, of Detroit, to assist at Wellsman Piano Recital Dec. 17th.

Edward Brown, formerly of this city, but who has been in the west for the past three months, returned home last night.

The Frederick estate, situated on the outskirts of the city, was purchased on Wednesday by Jas. Hlythe for the handsome sum of \$10,000.

The second "At Home" of the season which was given Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. J. Stevens, Forest street, under the patronage of the L. A. and A. S. of St. Joseph's church, like the first, was a gratifying success socially and financially.

Wednesday afternoon was the occasion of much pleasure in the separate school, at being the namesday of Fr. James. The pupils assembled in the halls of the school and, after a very pleasing program, the Rev. Father was presented with a very handsome sealskin set by the pupils of the school.

Having taken over the business of my father and moved into a new store almost opposite the old stand, and next door to Wm. Somerville's bakery, I intend to carry on the business and have decided to put in a new stock entirely and will sell by auction to-morrow, Saturday, Nov. 30th, a greater part of the old stock in the old stand. Geo. A. Young, proprietor; Andrew Thomson, auctioneer.

TO-NIGHT.

Uroco Concert Co. at I. O. O. F. Auditorium. Admission 50c and 50c. You will miss a big treat if you do not attend.

Did You Notice

That the thermometer took a sudden drop last night, and that this is the sort of weather which produces heavy colds. If you have taken a chill we cannot do better than to advise you to try a bottle of our Blood-root Cough Cure, which the people of this vicinity are fast learning to recognize as the best Cough Cure on the market. Price, 25 cents a bottle. For sale only by

A. I. McCall & Co., Sole Proprietors

Breaking and Entering.

This is a true story of a man and his wife who went to a party, and drove home at two o'clock in the morning. The husband had, of course, a latchkey, and had told the servant not to sit up. It was a cold night, and when they reached the house he said to his wife:

"You sit in the carriage while I run up and open the door."

He hurried up the steps and felt for his key. It was gone, or rather as it proved afterwards, he had never taken it at all. So, after fruitless searching, he began ringing the bell. He rang it for five minutes for ten. No one came. He was slowly congealing, and his wife, in the carriage, began to shiver.

"It's no use," he called to her, finally. "You sit still, and I'll go round the back way and break in."

He sought the dark alley at the back and with Spartan disregard of his party clothes, scaled the high board fence and dropped into his own yard. He smashed a pane of glass, lifted the window and crawled into the dark kitchen. Not familiar with those lower regions, he stumbled about, hitting the wall like a beetle in a summer night, but finally found the back stairs, and mounted them to the hall above.

"Saved!" he muttered, for he had reached the front hall and the front door. He opened the door.

"All right," he called cheerily to his wife, ran down the steps to help her out, and banged the door behind him! Then a wiser man, he began at A and did his burglarious work all over again.

The Young Man's Chances To-day.

"A young man of capacity, industry and integrity has a field for individual effort such as has never before existed in this country," writes Edward Bok of "The Times and the Young Man," in "The Ladies' Home Journal." "And success is neither harder nor easier than it ever was. Success never yet came to the lagard, and it never will. Let a young man be capable; have enterprise, be willing to work, and carry himself like a man, and he goes where he will. His success depends upon himself. No times, no conditions, no combinations of capital can stop a young man who has determination to honorably succeed, and who is willing to work according to the very utmost of his capacity and sinews of strength. The real trouble is that the average young man won't work. He has gotten the insane notion into his head that success comes by luck; that men are made by opportunities which either come to them or thrust upon them. And he waits for luck or a change to come along and find him. Instead of taking a sane view of conditions and seeing with a clear mind that as trade widens opportunities increase, he takes the mistaken view that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. These are the conditions of mind and life which are keeping thousands of young men down. The times are all right. It is the young man who finds fault with them who is not."

A Plethora of Shirts.

An Irishman, who had but recently arrived in this country, applied to a Scotchman for a job. The Scotchman decided to give him a trial—also a little advice. "It will be your own fault if you don't get ahead in this country, Pat," said the Scotchman. "Twenty years ago I landed in New York with but one shirt to my back, but since then, by my own exertions, I have managed to accumulate a million shirts!" "Faith, an' O'd loike to be a knowin' what any man wants with a million shirts!" exclaimed Pat. "He can't wear more than two at a time, begorra."

Taking No Chances.

"Yes; he has proposed by letter," she explained. "Now, do you think I ought to mail my answer immediately or keep him in suspense for a while?"

"Mail it!" exclaimed her dearest friend in a tone that had a trace of spitefulness in it. "If I were you I'd telegraph it, and there were emphasis put on 'I were you' that came near breaking a friendship that had extended for several years."

How to Beautify the Neck.

Absolute cleanliness is one of the requisites of a pretty neck. A thorough soaking in warm water and a pure soap should be given at least once a day, then a rinsing in cold water to close the pores. Tincture of benzoin added to the water will have a whitening effect on the skin.

Causes of Comfort.

Petted Wife—This old-fashioned chair is delightfully antique, but very uncomfortable. I don't see how your mother could like it.

Husband (mildly)—I presume she was usually tired when she sat down.

Peace Offering Expected.

Mrs. Newell—I feel sure that Alfred will bring me a lovely present from the city to-day.

Miss Constance—An anniversary or birthday, dear?

Mrs. Newell—Oh, dear, no! But we had such a dreadful quarrel this morning.

By Her Own Hand.

Mamma—What did you learn at cooking school to-day?

May—There wasn't any session to-day; teacher was sick.

Mamma—The grip, I suppose?

May—No, ma'am, indigestion.

Circumstances Altered Cases.

Freddie—Say, did you see that sensational story in the hero killed 20 men?

Cobwigger—That depends, my boy, on whether it is a historical romance or a time novel.

Her Idea.

Mrs. Jackson—She is foolishly in love with him.

Miss Oldmadye—Isn't "foolishly in love" tautology?

TELEGRAPH

George M. Pullman is dead.

The French Chamber of Deputies has passed the Chinese loan bill.

The purchaser of Battle Abbey is Sir Augustus Frederick Webster.

The correspondence of the late Prince Bismarck was published at Berlin.

The Marquis Ito, ex-Prime Minister of Japan, was given an audience by the Czar.

The prizes for Lady Minto's garden improvement competition was awarded at Ottawa.

Smallpox is increasing in Quebec City, and is spreading through the country districts.

The resignation of Judge Hamilton, of Halkon County, has been received at Ottawa, and Mr. T. A. Gorham, of Port Arthur, has been appointed in his place.

The Socialists forced an adjournment of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies because the Government refused to consider a universal suffrage resolution.

After Dec. 1 the number of refugees permitted to return each week to the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies will be doubled. Six additional mines will also begin operations.

A resolution favoring a protective duty on corn was modified by the British National Conservative Union at Wolverhampton to a demand for better protection of the food supply in war times.

King Edward has consented that the regiment of colonials being raised by Colonel Wallace, to be named the Fourth City of London Imperial Yeomanry, shall bear the additional title of the King's Colonials.

John Charlton, M. P., will address the Merchants' Exchange of Buffalo on Tuesday next, and the Independent Club of Buffalo at the Hilltop Club in the evening, on the "Relations of Canada and the United States."

DRESDEN

Nov. 29.—Mrs. Terrill and Orcart Wells, were married on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride. The honeymoon will be spent at Detroit, after which the happy couple will take up their residence on the groom's farm, River Road, Camden Gore.

The fence surrounding the English church, has been removed, which greatly improves the appearance of the edifice.

William Sager, River Road, Gore of Camden, died suddenly from heart failure yesterday. He leaves a wife, three sons and three daughters to mourn his loss.

Mrs. Austin Pickard, of St. Louis, Mo., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Huff, Centre street. Mrs. Pickard will remain until after the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wright, of Leamington, late visiting Dresden relatives.

Messrs. D. V. Hicks, P. H. McEwen, C. P. Watson, I. B. Webster and others, were in Marine City to-day interviewing a beet sugar company.

At Aymer, Mr. and Mrs. Whillans, of Forest are visiting their daughters, Mrs. Jno I. Wilier and Jas. Taylor.

Mrs. Jahnke, Chatham's popular undertaker, spent yesterday in town.

Misses Young and Ferguson, of Ridgetown, were the guests of Miss Bond, on Thanksgiving.

Mrs. James Henderson, of Chatham, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. John Slater, returned home on Wednesday.

Misses Minnie and Maggie Bodkin, of Florence, returned home on Wednesday after a pleasant visit with their aunt, Mrs. John Slater.

Carrier boys are not authorized to collect subscriptions. Our collector calls in each town once a month; if a subscriber wishes to pay his account before the collector calls he must remit direct to The Planet Office, Chatham, as we will not be responsible for monies paid to carriers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

DR. A. W. THORNTON DENTIST

D. D. S. Toronto University. Office—First Door East of Standard Bank. Telephone Office 164. Residence 46.

GRAND Opera House

TUESDAY, DEC. 3rd

First Time Here of the Tremendous Distinguished Triumph

W. E. NAKKEVILLE Presents

HALL CAINE'S

Most Wonderful Story

THE PENITENT

Direct from Park Theatre, Boston, with all the Original Scenery and Efficient Cast

The Complete Picture to the Christian

Full of intense heart interest.

Staged in the most regal splendor, every set carried.

Comedy and Pathos Richly Blending.

Smiles and laughter chasing away tears.

Strong in situation! Thrilling in climax.

PRICES \$1.00 (box seats) 75c, 50c, 25c and 20c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

J. F. C. IRONS, Manager.

F. H. Briscoe, Local Mgr.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 4th.

Rogers-Grilley

Recitals

CHAS. T. GRILLEY, Entertainer.

VAN KACHTOS, ROGERS, Harpist.

No. 3 of Lyceum Course

On account of "The Penitent" being at the Grand on Dec. 3d, it will be impossible to open the plan for course subscribers until Wednesday morning, Dec. 4th.

Money to Loan

ON MORTGAGES—

4-1-2 and 5 per cent.

Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers.

Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS

FARM FOR SALE.

Fifty-three acres in Harwich township; Lot 16, Con. 5, about seven miles from Chatham. Five acres of good bush land. Barn 36x56, 24 foot posts, shed 30x60, 22 foot posts, with stone foundations, and stable. Two storey frame house, containing 9 rooms, one first class young orchard. The buildings are all new and in good repair. Two good wells. For particulars apply to Daniel Chum, Chatham P. O., or on the premises.

FARM FOR SALE.

Farm for sale, being south half lot 6, Con. 2, Township of Camden, in the County of Kent, containing 100 acres. This property is situated about 2-1-2 miles west of Thamesville. The farm is well fenced, and about forty acres cleared, and the balance mostly pasture lands, soil a sandy loam. There is a frame barn and a good frame house upon the premises, also a good well of water, and about two acres set out in fruit trees. For terms, etc., apply to

BANK OF MONTREAL, Chatham, Ont.

TEA and TEAS

Import direct from London, England, the finest Ceylon, Assam and China Teas. Try our Earl Grey Breakfast Tea, 35c and 40c.

Why Catarrh is Fatal

Because it pours a flood of poisons into the circulation that saps digestion and strength so materially as to render the body incapable of resisting disease, and consumption is the result. Catarrh is quickly cured by Catarrhose, a fragrant, germ destroying vapor that goes to the root of the disease. It soothes and heals the inflamed mucous surfaces, clears the head and throat, and positively never fails to perfectly cure Bronchitis, Catarrh or Asthma. Nothing is so good for diseases of the respiratory organs as Catarrhose. Large outfit \$1. Small size 25c. Druggists or by mail from Eabson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE Materials used in "The D. & L." Emulsion are the finest the market affords regardless of expense. Taken in cases of wasting diseases, loss of weight, or loss of appetite, with great benefit. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Chatham's Greatest Store | C. AUSTIN, & CO. | Chatham's Cheapest Store

Millinery

We are now offering at cut prices a part of our stock, such as Ribbons, Birds, Wings, Breasts, Pompoms, Veiling, Etc. Special value in Trimmed Hats. Outing and all Untrimmed Shapes at Half Price.

Ladies' Coats

Long Coats
Three-quarter Coats
Short Jackets

All these sharing in fashion's favor. Our collection of these styles of the most practical sorts is very broad and will meet the wishes of every woman.

At \$10.00—Jacket of fine black beaver, double breasted box front, half-fitted back, stitched seams and lapels, velvet collar, merzer lining, 36 inches long.

At \$10.00—Jacket of Oxford Frieze, made with yoke, box or semifitting, fly front, coat sleeve with turned back cuff, merzer lining, 42 inches long.

At \$10.00—Full length jackets, of Oxford Frieze, box back with yoke, fly front, velvet collar.

At \$14.50—Jackets of black or fawn kersey, semi-fitting, double breasted Mikado sleeve, 36 inches long.

At \$16.50—Double breasted black kersey jackets, 42 inches long, stitched around the bottom, bell sleeve.

At The Fancy Work Counter

A busy spot, but will be more so, between now and Christmas, for there is a host of tempting things to choose from. If you're at all in doubt, come and look over the novelties, we fancy you'll be sure to find something here to meet your approval.

A generous assortment of cushion tops, pocket books, ladies' belts, handkerchiefs and glove boxes, cuff and collar boxes, match boxes, picture frames, chateaux purses, opera bags, belt pins, belt buckles, ladies' fancy silk ties, neck ribbons, pompadour combs, Vassar combs, gloves etc. A assortment of Christmas presents.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY AND UNDERSKIRTS.

Furs

Every kind up-to-date, in Boas, Storm Collars and Capelines.

Special Purchase

Of Wrapperettes, Tweeds, Flannelettes, Towelings and Fancy Waist Flannels, Tickings.

Wrapperette Bargains

30 pieces new wrapperettes, in fancy stripes and floral designs, all this season's patterns, cashmere or wool finished, regular 12 1-2c value, to clear at per yard

10 pieces, extra special value tweed suitings, for boys and men's wear, pure wool, plain shades, also a very nice assortment of small patterns mixtures; this cloth is good value at 75c a yard; we are clearing them at per yard

10c.

50c.

An early call will secure the best patterns.

Tweed Specials

5 pieces 54 inch tweed suitings, for men's or boy's wear, in plain or fancy small or large patterns, extra heavy, pure wool, sold regularly at \$1.50 per yard, while they last our special price will be per yard

17 pieces very choice new patterns, imitation French flannels, for waists or dressing saques; this lot consists of fancy Persian designs and Paisley effects, in stripes and floral designs; the colors are the prettiest we have shown this season; come and see for yourself. Price per yard 10c and

\$1.00.

12 1-2c.

3 pieces fine striped panting cloth, all pure wool, very nice patterns, regular 90c value, clearing at per yard

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

10c.

75c.

Those Fine Currants

Really, we do not know just how to describe them. If you could come in and see them and TASTE them. There's the important thing. It is flavor in currants that make the value. These are perfect blue-black fruit, thoroughly cleaned—no stems, no dirt to bother you. And the flavor! When we tell you that we have never sold as fine fruit at so cheap a price, you will have an idea of what we mean.

Come in and try them.

3 Pounds for 25c

FINEST SELECTED RAISINS, 5 lbs. 25c
COOKING PIGS, 5c a pound.
FINE PRUNES, 3 lbs. for 25c.

H. Malcolmson

Now

One month and you will need some little gift or gifts for friends and the following may suit at these special prices—

Pearl handle knives and forks at per dozen \$8.00
Ladies silver and gunmetal watches at \$2.50.

Birthday and gift rings, in solid gold, with all the different stones, at \$1.50.

Genuine ebony Brushes at \$1.

Inspection invited.

E. J. MacIntyre,

Overcoat Elegance

Need not be overcoat extravagance, for no matter at what price you buy a coat of us, it will be made in the latest style. Every detail is entrusted to competent and careful workmen. The way a coat is put together has just as much to do with the elegance of its appearance as the fabric of which it is composed.

That's why our Overcoats at wholesale price have a distinctive air about them that ordinary coats do not possess.

Call and inspect Our Goods . . .

SCOTT & CO.,

Chatham's Leading Clothiers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

THE DISTRICT

WALLACEBURG

Nov. 29.—Mr. J. Reynolds and Master Cecil, spent Thanksgiving at Sarnia.

J. Benedict, of Chatham, is spending a few days at his home here.

F. Shambles, of Chatham, spent Thanksgiving in our town.

The Ridgeway Dramatic Club played in the opera house Wednesday and Thursday evening.

Mrs. Gillingham spent Thanksgiving with friends at Marine City.

Miss Selah Taylor has returned after a visit to Harwich.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. See returned this week from Fort William.

Carrier boys are not authorized to collect subscriptions. Our collector calls in each town once a month; if a subscriber wishes to pay his account, before the collector calls he must remit direct to The Planet Office, Chatham, as we will not be responsible for money paid to carriers.

BLENHEIM

Nov. 29.—Wm. Riden, manager of the Erie Iron Works, St. Thomas, was in town on Wednesday looking up some business for that firm.

Mrs. John Titus leaves to-day for a few weeks' visit with her brother in Michigan.

Miss Dora Carmichael leaves tomorrow for Wallaceburg, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. Appleford, until the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Agar spent the Thanksgiving in Chatham.

Mrs. David Eagle and daughter spent Thanksgiving with friends in Windsor.

Miss Lulu Arnold, who has been visiting for some time with her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) G. J. Gibb, left Wednesday for her home in Toronto.

Geo. Higley has secured a good situation in Cleveland.

Miss Holland, of Wallaceburg, spent yesterday in town the guest of Miss Dora Labadie.

Carrier boys are not authorized to collect subscriptions. Our collector calls in each town once a month; if a subscriber wishes to pay his account, before the collector calls he must remit direct to The Planet Office, Chatham, as we will not be responsible for money paid to carriers.

NORTH DUXTON

The Baptist people had a successful bazaar last Friday and got their shed, 82 feet by 22 feet, raised, sided and shingled before Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Parker, of Detroit, is expected here in a few days to open a school where she will teach music and various kinds of fancy needle work. This is much needed, and we hope that the young people will take advantage of the opportunity.

A. Robbins received the sad news on Wednesday that his son Reg, was lying dangerously ill with typhoid fever in Cleveland. He left at once for to see him.

Mrs. Jane Rhue, who has been ill so long, is no better.

Miss Gertrude Holland is teaching music. She is a lady of wide experience in this work.

DON'T

Don't think because you have taken many remedies in vain that your case is incurable.

You have not taken Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It has cured many seemingly hopeless cases of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney complaint, dyspepsia and general debility—many cases that may have been worse than yours.

What this great medicine has done for others it can do for you.

HIGHGATE

Dr. Meld, of Bothwell, conducted a missionary service in the Methodist church on Sunday last. On Monday evening the ladies served a splendid dinner in the basement. The program consisted of singing by Mrs. Cooper, of Chatham, the Male Quartette and church choir; also speeches by Rev. A. E. Thompson, of Rodney, and Dr. Meld. Mrs. Cooper is a favorite and her singing was well received.

Harry Gosnell has returned from Carleton Place.

Thanksgiving services will be conducted in the Methodist church on Thursday evening.

King Buffalo is a high class cigar, that is sold for five cents at all leading cigar stores and by druggists.

For storm doors and storm windows on short notice go to Blonde Bros.

When you ask for a five cent cigar you want the best. Try our "King Buffalo" and you will smoke another.

DR. RUSSELL

DENTIST.

Cor. King & 5th Sts., over Merch Bank PHONE. Chatham.
Evening Apointments Made

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

A CURE FOR IT.

Not a Patent—Sure All, nor a Modern Miracle But simply a Rational Cure for Dyspepsia.

In these days of humbuggery and deception the manufacturers of patent medicines, as a rule, seem to think their remedies will not sell unless they claim that it will cure every disease under the sun. And they never think of leaving out dyspepsia and stomach troubles. They are sure to claim that their nostrum is absolutely certain to cure every dyspeptic and he need look no further.

In the face of these absurd claims it is refreshing to note that the proprietors of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have carefully refrained from making undue claims or false representations regarding the merits of this most excellent remedy for dyspepsia and stomach troubles. They may make



but one claim for it and that is, that for indigestion and various stomach troubles Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a radical cure. They go no further than this, and any man or woman suffering from indigestion, chronic or nervous dyspepsia, who will give the remedy a trial will find that nothing is claimed for it, that the facts will not fully sustain.

It is a modern discovery, composed of harmless vegetable ingredients adapted to the weakest or most delicate stomach. It is a great success in curing stomach troubles is due to the fact that the medicinal properties are such that it will digest whatever wholesome food is taken into the stomach, no matter whether the stomach is in good working order or not. It rests the overworked organ and replenishes the body, the blood, the nerves, creating a healthy appetite, giving refreshing sleep and the blessing which always accompanies a good digestion and proper assimilation of food.

In using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets no dieting is required. Simply eat plenty of wholesome foods and take these Tablets at each meal, thus assisting and resting the stomach which rapidly regains its proper digestive power, when the Tablets will be no longer required.

Nervous Dyspepsia is simply a condition in which some portion or portions of the nervous system, are not properly nourished. Good digestion invigorates the nervous system and every organ of the body.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

SECRET OF LONG LIFE

How Signor Crisp Lengthened His Day—His "m. le tas" is.

When Signor Crisp, an old man of eighty-two, was astonishing the whole world by his extraordinary resistance to death, many reasons were put forth to account for the phenomenon, which, after all, according to his own testimony, is a very simple one. To great natural vigor of body was added a life of absolute sobriety and regularity. Whether this abstinence was natural to him is not known, but it is certain that through years of great poverty it became second nature.

While in Malta for some time he slept on straw and ate dried bread, while wine never passed his lips. To a newspaper friend during his days of exile in Piedmont, he said: "To live I must labor; give me work," and afterwards, "I long time thought myself lucky to have political articles to write at eight shillings each."

In later life he was an absolute enigma to his friend, Prince Bismarck, when he visited him at Friedrichsruhe, the capacity of the latter for beer and tobacco being well known. A man who never smoked at table, only just tasted one or two of the most simple dishes, and drank only a glass of simple wine, always mixed with water, and never took a glass of beer between meals, was a study worthy of some attention and much admiration. In his own house his cook had as much trouble to prepare simple dishes that he would eat as he would have had to concoct rich dishes for another person. Many days, during times of political stress, he hardly ate at all, but was always regular in his times of going to regular sleep. "Regularity and abstinence are the secret of life," he has been heard to say; and truly he seems to have proved it so.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

All druggists will tell you Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give universal satisfaction.

CANADIAN HUMOR.

Some Considerations That Account for His Death.

A great deal is taken for granted in making use of such titles, but it can be stated immediately that the expression does not make any claim for the existence of a school of Canadian humor. Rather, although it is a sad admission, a doubt may be expressed whether there is much humor of any kind to be found in Canadian publications. If it were not for the editorial writers on our newspapers, who are generally able to discover something worth a smile once a day, one would have to admit that there is a singular lack of sparkle in literary expression of any kind in Canada. We can be sincere and appreciative, very much in earnest about our duties and our surroundings, but the old lady who advocated the establishment of a chair of humor to improve the tone of the average theological college would have some reason for believing that the nature of Canada was in a serious way.

Outsiders, it is to be supposed, would account for this state of affairs in one of two ways, either by saying that Canadians cannot take anything but a serious view of themselves, or else that they have a dislike for humorous view of life when it is presented to them by others.

Leaving the first explanation for the present, one can say without any hesitation that the second supposition is most unfair. The Canadian is deeply attached to a joke, whether produced by himself or by someone else. The Canadian is a cosmopolitan in humor. He feels that he can understand the English, Scotch and Irish humorists. He is thoroughly in sympathy with the Americans when they are inspired by circumstances to compose that form of sublimated fiction which contains their best wit. He can enjoy life, although he may be convinced that there is a broader culture to be found in Punch, with its famous school of draughtsmen. Brought up as we are, and with a constant recollection that he is only one among a number of nationalities, the Canadian can recognize elevation of spirits in the German, and even in the Chinese, when it is presented to him. How then can it be supposed that Canadians are incapable of appreciating humor? What ever the explanation may be for the want of written examples of Canadian humor, it cannot be that they are not popular in Canada.

The question of production is another matter. There is an adherence to time-honored jests in sections of Canada that seems to justify the suspicion that there has not been a great plenty of alternatives. You can feel certain that a joke will never die, once it has taken a firm hold on the affections of the people; crops may rotate, but a jest is incapable of exhausting any soil it has once fastened on. It must not be supposed, however, that Canadians are incapable of either unconscious or spontaneous humor; as for example, the native of eastern Ontario, who invested in an "imposing marble slab" for his first wife's spouse, and divided it fractionally and horizontally for the two ladies who rashly followed her; or, as in the case of the man in western Ontario, who, after doing his best with a large, dry fish which had been baked for his dinner, to a condition that expelled every recollection of its native element, remarked with unconscious wisdom, that there must be a lot of eating on a whale.

One of the most singular things about the present dearth of humor in Canadian writing is the fact that earlier in our history this was not the case. Sam Slick, although he was an American, was a clockmaker in New Brunswick, and his Canadian chronicler felt that it was quite natural that he should be so. It did not worry Judge Haliburton that Frederick and St. John had not a world-wide reputation in 1840. He felt entirely capable of adding that attraction to a most charming part of the world, which he found full of native character that could be treated humorously, and with the fuller, deeper note of truth which always accompanies genuine humor. "The author of 'The Clockmaker,' 'The Attache' and 'The Letter Bag' of the Great Western' would have been somewhat astonished if he had known how long he would have had to wait for a successor. In the meantime, extracts from some of his most famous passages have been included in Canadian school readers; and in this way a conviction has remained in the native consciousness that there once was a man of letters, who lived in the lower Provinces and wrote of politics and character from an entirely Canadian point of view. It may be because the shillalah element has so largely departed from public life that no imitator of Judge Haliburton's somewhat caustic and heavy wit now discusses our relations with the mother country and with the States. A wider knowledge of the politics of other countries introduces a feeling of procedure and criticism into one's own. To hear from Mark Twain how the Magyars and Czechs roll about on the Parliamentary floor in Austria suggests the reflection of how much more cultured and respectable it is to remain seated or but mildly expostulatory at Ottawa. — Marjory MacMurchy, in 'The Globe.'

To Save the Oyster Beds.

An Order-in-Council has been passed providing that fishing for clams in bays, harbors, and other waters in Canada where oysters are taken shall be permitted only on areas set apart and marked out by the local fishery officer for the respective districts in which such fishing is prohibited. The idea of the regulation is to prevent persons committing depredations upon oyster beds when digging for clams.

Canada's Railways.

In 1850 Canada had 500 miles of railway; to-day she has 40,000—double the mileage of England.

The Gordon Store

Again we beat our Bargain Drum, we write for you to read—while you read to buy right—our aim to make your shopping a pleasure and satisfaction, and we will—

Ladies' Underskirts

Ours sell freely and save your time in making. They are all lengths, accordean plated, frilled, flounced or plain, colors red, garnet, purple, blue, grey, green, heliotrope and black, and stripes in great variety, at from \$1.00 to \$2.00 and \$1.00.

For Skirts and Linings

All colors in Satens, plain, brocade, and fancy mercedized satens and black, from 12 1/2 to 25c. More—all colors for skirts, 25 to 75c. Percales, Russels, Gilberts, Selcias, and all the lines of linings in the market.

B'ankets, Plush Sheets, Crib Blankets

These are the essence of comfort for cold nights and ensure sound sleep and good health, and big parcels leave the Gordon Store daily, because the qualities and prices are right, from 69c. to \$1.25 to \$1.00 and \$5.00; all wool, union cotton.

Flannelette Wrappers and Outing Flannels

The New Waverly, the Sicilian and Albatross flannels; equal in appearance and superior in washing to the fine French flannels. The sterling fleeced, and the German and French imitation flannels, Chatham has never seen a finer assortment to select from.

American Prints and Ginghams

Navy blues, garnets, greys, anchor ginghams. We have been asked daily for these goods; they are now in stock; all mothers know their value. Canadian and English prints, all styles; and mays guaranteed not to puncture, you understand.

Our Millinery, Excelsior

Excelsior in taste, finish, style and every way, but price—every point is in favor of the customer. The Dress making section is receiving marked favor. Many fine trousseaus, suits, and dresses keep all hands busy.

FURS FIRST, FURS LAST, FURS ALL THE TIME.

...WILLIAM GORDON...

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The backward look is useful sometimes, but never when one is climbing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

WANTED—Teacher for School Section No. 5, Camden; second class. Please state salary. P. Smyth, Sec., Crofton P. O., Ont. 25w

WANTED!—Experienced girl to whom three dollars per week will be paid. Mrs. John A. Morton, third street.

TEACHER WANTED—Male—Holding second or third class certificate. Applications will be received up to Tuesday, Dec. 10th. Address John Covey, Sec. S. S. No. 6, Dover, Baldoon P. O. m w s 3w

TEACHER WANTED—In S. S. No. 18, Township Chatham. Applications received till December 7th; services begin Jan. 1st, 1902. Apply, stating salary expected, to J. G. Brown, Sec'y-Treas., Dresden, Ont. 3

TEACHER WANTED—For S. S. No. 12, Camden. State salary, qualifications and experience. Duties to commence January 3rd, 1902. Applications and testimonials received to December 1st. Address W. J. Milton, Thamesville. 2nd 2w

SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED—For S. S. No. 4, Raleigh, male or female, qualifications and salary. Applications will be received up to 27th Dec. HARVEY JENNER, Secretary, Charing Cross. 2wd

WANTED—A female Catholic teacher, holding a second or third class certificate, for S. S. No. 14, Dover Township, Kent County; able to teach English and French. Duties to commence at the first of the year, 1902. Apply to Robt. A. Glover, Sec., Address Dover Centre, Ont. 2nd 2w

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

FOR SALE—Large Hay Press. Apply P. Ouellette, Windsor. 10t

HOUSES TO RENT—On Grant street. Apply to Thos. Scullard, Victoria Block. 10t

FOR SALE—Cutting box, new, in exchange for wood. Apply at The Planet office. 10t

FOR SALE—Winchester Repeating shotgun, 12 gauge; also 16 gauge hammerless double barreled shotgun. A. C. McKay, Planet Office. 10t

TO RENT—Store in the Grand Opera House, lately occupied by F. Brisco. Apply to N. Mills, Dominion Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont. 10t

SEVEN LOTS FOR SALE—One on Victoria avenue, and six on Maple street. For full particulars apply to S. Stephenson, Planet office. 10t

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria Ave., and six lots on Maple St. Apply to Mrs. Tinsman, Victoria Block, or The Planet. 10t

TO RENT—House on Lowe street, containing five rooms, pantry and summer kitchen, also good closet; rent four dollars per month. Apply to O. B. Hulin. 10t

FOR SALE—House and lots on Grant street, centrally located, part to E. Jordan's. Will be sold cheap. For particulars address A. J. McCrea, 18 Oxford street, Toronto, or at The Planet office. 10t

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—125 Wellington St. West; lot 56 x 208. House in good repair; brick foundation; 7 rooms, closets, pantry, bath room, etc. Leaving the city; will sell cheap. For full particulars apply to Jno. A. Tilt. 10t

THE CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL R.Y.

Many people unacquainted with the geography of the West imagine that because the names "Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul" are used in the corporate title of the railway owning the Short line between Chicago and Omaha they must go via the cities of Milwaukee and St. Paul to reach their destination—and if it be Omaha or west thereof. This is a mistaken idea. On a map the line running directly east and west would look like this:

Omaha—Chicago.

There is nothing more simple than that, and it is less than 500 miles between Chicago and Omaha. Two through trains daily in each direction with the best sleeping car and dining car service, and all regular travellers know and appreciate the merits of the Chicago & St. Paul Railway's short line between the East and the West.

Time tables, maps and information furnished on application to A. J. Taylor, Canadian Passenger Agent, 8 King Street, East, Toronto.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 10t

Cold and Changeable Weather

Are very important to everyone. The goodness of what one eats ought to interest every one.

We have made a study of the grocery business and of the many lines that go to make up a first-class grocery stock.

We sell McLaren's Powdered Jellies and McLaren's Extracts because we believe them to be the best.

This week we are making a display of these goods in our window and have the jellies made up for you to taste, it will pay you to come in and try them. We have them in all flavors, the jellies are in a package, and the extracts in a 25c a bottle.

Protection for the Chest

and lungs is of the most importance. Immunity from sudden chills will prevent many serious illnesses.

Chest Protectors, Chamois Vests, Etc., should be worn during the winter by those with weak chests.

We have a large assortment of these goods, various qualities and prices. A pleasure to show stock.

DAVIS' DRUG STORE

Chatham, Ont.

100 WATCHES 100

80c Each

Three days only, FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY, Nov. 29th, 30th and Dec. 1st, not one minute before or after can you get one. This is the biggest watch sale ever held in Ontario by a reliable house. On the above dates.

VON GUNTEN BROS.

Chatham's reliable jewelers, will place on sale one hundred nickel-cased, open face, 15 size, genuine American made Waltham lever movements. A watch that will positively keep correct time and is guaranteed by the makers for one year.

You can order one sent you by mail by adding in extra for packing and postage, and if not satisfied return the watch and get your money back. If all are sold before your letter reaches Von Gunten Bros., they return your money. You positively cannot buy one before or after dates advertised.

Von Gunten Bros.

Chatham, Ont.

100 WATCHES 100

80c Each

Just the Ring

You are
Wishing for

The Ring is the
time honored
seal of friend-
ship and affec-
tion; the gift of
gifts.

And a more complete and
attractive stock cannot be
found in the city and are too
numerous to describe, and
prices one-third less than can
be purchased anywhere else.
A call will convince you at

Sign of...
Big Clock

A. A. Jordan

Holiday Fruits

Canned Goods

We are just in re-
ceipt of a large as-
sortment of

FRUITS and CANNED GOODS

and have recently re-
plenished our stock
with new

TEAS and COFFEES

HOUSEKEEP-
ERS will find it to
their advantage to
call and get our
prices.

S. E. Smith
Grocer

Next Burt's Drug Store
King St. East.

Does Your PIANO

Need Tuning?
If so it should be seen to at once.
LEAVE ORDERS
TO F. F. WARD'S
OFFICE, 300 King St. East.
Rep. Heintzman Piano Co.
Chatham

TAKE YOUR SOILED LINEN

TO THE
PARISIAN
STEAM LAUNDRY
And get the best work
in the city.
WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

Builders Supplies

We have a complete stock of Beach-
ville and Pelee Island Limer, Akron
Cement, Highest Grade Portland
Cement, Calced Plaster, Sewer and
Culvert pipe, Cut Stone, Sand, Hair,
Fire Brick and Clay waiting on hand
at the lowest possible prices, call
and see us when wanting anything in
our line.

J. J. Oldershaw,
Office and Warehouses,
King St. West
Branch Office and Yard next to Kent
Mills. Telephone No. 85.

Sewer Pipe and Portland Cement

We have a large variety of Sewer Pipes
from 4 to 24 inches, and the best Port-
land Cement at LOWEST PRICES.
John H. Oldershaw,
Wellington St. Near Harrison Hall
Phone 601.

Minard's Liniment - Lumberman's
Friend.

IONE: A BROKEN LOVE DREAM

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "A Broken Betrothal," "Parted by Fate," "Parted
at the Altar," "Heiress of Cameron Hall," "Miss
Middleton's Lover," Etc., Etc.

A little later they entered the mag-
nificent ball-room. No wonder a
throb of exultant pride that he had
won her stirred Frank Lyons' heart
as he noted the furore Ione created.
She was dressed with charming sim-
plicity, which formed a striking con-
trast to the over-dressed, bejeweled
young girls present.

Her dress was of white fleecy tulle,
without ruffle or tuck, which fell in
plain, straight folds from the slender
waist to the tiny foot. From out of
the folds of lace, which was gathered
into a frill at the throat, rose the
graceful head, crowned with its beau-
tiful nut-brown curls. White kid
gloves covered the dainty little
hands, reaching to the elbow sleeves.
There was a total absence of jewels.
She wore no ornaments, save the
simple cluster of pink rosebuds on
her breast and the spray of pink
blossoms in her curls.

Many a young man's heart beat
faster as he gazed in admiration on
that vision of beautiful, girlish love-
liness. She was the observed of all
observers as she moved among the
glittering throng. Miss Carriscount
smiled to see how unconscious Ione
was of it.

"You are making a most
profound sensation, my dear,"
said Mrs. Tresham, coming
up to her, flushed and pleased. "No
doubt it is intended, but you are by
far the most successful debutante
of the season. I predict that other
balls will soon follow in your hon-
or."

"She wondered why these words
brought a smile to the girl's lovely
face. Ione looked slightly worried.

"There is only one young girl
present who comes near rivaling
you, my dear," she said, with a
mischievous wrinkle in her eye, for she
had said this simply to arouse Ione's
interest, "and she is, by the way, a
young fiancee, too. She has just
come with her lover, Mr. Arthur Ro-
chester. They are coming this way."

A handsome, distinguished-looking
young man, in his not
The rich color faded from Ione
Lawrence's face, the little hands that
held the cluster of pink roses trem-
bled; even the crimson lips grew pale.
Arthur was engaged to another, and
so soon? Ah, how quickly he had
forgotten her! And her heart cried
out bitterly against the inconstant
love of man.

Ione rose from her seat, not hastily,
but with the quiet grace that
always distinguished her.

"The scent of flowers is quite over-
powering," she said. "I never like
heliotrope in a room. What were you
saying about the young lady leaning
on the arm of the gentleman who is
approaching? Who is she?"

"Miss Elaine Granger, the heiress,"
returned her hostess. "She is a ward
of young Mr. Rochester's father."

All the indifference had faded from
Ione's face as if by magic, as she
gazed breathlessly at the young girl
whom Arthur now loved. She saw
the gleam of white satin and costly
lace, a face, dark, proud and piquant,
and jewels that might have cost a
king's ransom, swinging from the
shells of ears, and running like a
river of fire around the white throat
and bare, gleaming arms.

In that moment she remembered
where she had seen that young girl
before. Her thoughts traveled quick-
ly back to that stormy night when
she, penniless and friendless, stood
on the steps, snow-covered steps of
the Rochester mansion in the terrible
snow-storm, begging of this self-
same girl, who had peered at her
from behind the footman's head and
sawred the bell, to be permitted to
see Arthur Rochester for just one
little minute, and how coldly and
cruelly this girl had refused and re-
pulsed her, and how she had turned
slowly away, facing the storm and
the darkness again, praying Heaven
to let her die and end it all, the
world was so cruel and hard.

Under what strange circumstances
they were to meet now.

"You two will rival beauties,"
laughed Mrs. Tresham, good-natured-
ly. "Have a care for your laurels,
Ione."

"She is young, beautiful and very
happy. I suppose—is she? Does her
lover love her very much?"

The fair face paled as she asked
the question, oh, so wistfully, and
the crimson lips trembled, but Mrs.
Tresham did not notice it. She
laughed heartily.

"What an old-fashioned question! I
do not know. People do not think
of that kind of thing. It is about
the last inquiry I should ever think
of making."

"I—I do not know what I could
have been thinking of," faltered Ione.
Of course such a question is highly
absurd."

"As she is young and beautiful, I
should say, yes, her lover must be
attached to her. He is a handsome
man, and she is herself quite as
quite as wealthy. It is, of course, a
love match; but, then, the attach-
ments of men, dear friend, are mat-
ters of little moment," added the
lady, with a delicious little laugh.
Outwardly, Ione sat perfectly still,
perfectly unconcerned—the cluster of
roses hardly stirring with her
breath; but her heart was beating;
her pulse was throbbing, every nerve
thrilling; her eyes half-drooped; she
felt the magic of his presence as he
advanced, the spell that no one else
in this world could throw around
her.

Just for one little minute she lost
her high spirits; she faltered in her
speech; then she was herself again;
a careless smile played around her
lips. She knew that Arthur Ro-
chester was watching her; their eyes

met. She gave a violent start,
and answered questions at random.
"Arthur," cried Elaine, "I do not
believe you hear or care for what I
am telling you. What are you watch-
ing so intently? You look so white
one could almost fancy in this ball-
room you had seen a ghost."

"Heaven help me! I have," he
muttered, under his breath. "A
ghost of the dead past love." Alone
he said: "Pardon me if I seem re-
miss, Elaine. I am ashamed to con-
fess I was lost in thought. I promise
you it shall not occur again."

A feeling of pique stirred in his
heart, too, as he gazed upon the face
of the girl he had loved better than
life itself, and lost.

"She shall see that others ap-
preciate me," he thought; desperately,
and applied himself assiduously to
the task of entertaining Elaine.

Ione watched them until she grew
faint and heart-sick with the pain
of it. When the dancing, mirth and
music were at their height, she turned
to Miss Carriscount with a shud-
dering cry.

"I am tired of it all, and weary,"
she said. "I wish we could go
home."

"That is impossible, my dear, owing
to the fact the ball is given in
your honor," she replied, desperately.
"I think I know why you do
not care to stay. Arthur Rochester
is here."

"That can make no difference to
me," returned Ione, proudly.

"You best know why you sent him
away, dear," returned Miss Carris-
count, pityingly. "A word—a look
would bring him to your side again.
Do not be rash where the happiness
of two lives are at stake, child."

"If it were to be done over again,
I should do just what I did then,"
she answered. "Say no more. I—
I will stay. I must learn to school
myself to meeting him," she moan-
ed under her breath.

She turned with a smile to Frank
Lyons, who was hovering near her.
"You asked for one dance," she
said, with a smile so charming that
it fairly dazzled him; "and in return
for your consideration, I will give
you four. That is your favorite
dance—the lancers. Shall we join
the group directly in front of us?"

He was only too glad to eagerly
assent.

"I will show him that I do not
care," thought Ione, summoning up
all her bravery, as she allowed Frank
Lyons to lead her out upon the floor.
Past Arthur Rochester.

No one would have thought to have
watched her bright eyes and smiling
face that the girl's heart was break-
ing; that the lights and the music
and laughter were mockery to her.

The bitterest drop in all her cup
of woe was to note how oblivious
Arthur seemed of her presence, after
tion as he passed her. How quick-
ly he had forgotten her! How quick-
ly he had forgotten her! How quick-
ly he had forgotten her!

Life would be so inexpressibly
dreary for her after this.

Shortly after, Elaine was brought
up to Ione by Mrs. Tresham, and
presented to her. Elaine held out
her hand with a charming smile,
wondering at the chilliness with
which this young girl acknowledged
the presentation, and saying, cordi-
ally:

"I hope we shall be the best of
friends, Miss Lawrence. I am im-
pulsively—pardon me if I say I like
you already."

"She does not know that we both
love the same man," Ione thought,
looking into the proud, beautiful
face.

At that moment one of Ione's
partners claimed her, and with a
bow and a few courteous words to
Elaine, she turned away. A moment



SURPRISE SOAP

Is a Pure, Hard, Solid Soap.
Economical in wearing qual-
ties.
Most satisfactory in results.
Gives the whitest clothes,
clean and sweet.
You make the best bargain in
soap when you buy
SURPRISE

later Arthur Rochester came up to
Elaine.
"What are you thinking of?" he
asked, with an attempt at gaiety.
"Your face is quite a study."
"Of the new debutante—Miss Law-
rence," she said, abruptly.
"What do you think of her?" he
asked, hesitatingly.
"She is quite as beautiful as re-
port says," she answered; but she
has a heart of marble or ice. I have
never met a girl like her."

CHAPTER XXIII.

"She has no heart," repeated
Elaine. "They tell me she is be-
trothed to Mr. Lyons, who used to
be a chum of yours at one time, Ar-
thur; and I marvel at it, wondering
how he could ever have bronched the
subject of love to a girl like that."

Arthur Rochester turned away, his
face flushing, then paling strangely.
"She has no heart! How oddly the
words struck him. He knew differ-
ently. He remembered that scene by
the fountain—how they had watched
the rippling waters kissed by the
golden light of the stars—and stand-
ing there in the white, bright moon-
light, with the perfume of the roses
round them, how he had told Ione
the story of his love; how the color
had flamed into those dimpled cheeks
as her eyes dropped from his as she
admitted, with sweet, girlish hesi-
tancy, that she loved him as dearly
as he loved her."

"That girl and this seemed two
wholly different persons. That one,
radiant with the light of love; this
one, as Elaine had truly said, like a
marble statue. What had so chang-
ed Ione? It was a great puzzle to
him. Was she happy with Lyons?
He watched them narrowly, anxiously.

He had always believed that he
could meet her calmly should they
ever by chance be thrown into so-
ciety together. He found now that
it had been a false delusion. As he
watched her gliding through the
waltz with Lyons a frenzy of jealousy
seemed to take possession of him. He
felt like lunging up to them and tear-
ing her from Lyons' clasp."

"I cannot bear it," said Ione, com-
ing up to Miss Carriscount at last;
"the lights and the music tire me."
"Come into the music-room and
rest quietly for a few moments," sug-
gested Miss Carriscount; "the ex-
citement has unmoved you."

"Shall I accompany you?" asked
Lyons, eagerly.

"Only as far as the door," re-
sponded Ione, coldly.

He offered her one arm, the other
to her chaperon, and they left the
glittering ball-room.

"There is no chance for
quiet even here," exclaimed
Ione, disappointedly, observing a
group at the further end of the room
clustered about the piano.

As she turned away some of the
young girls came hurriedly forward.
"Don't go, don't go," they cried.
"Mr. Rochester is going
to sing. Come up to the piano and
hear him."

And, glancing in that direction, in
the midst of a group of young gen-
tlemen and pretty girls, she saw Ar-
thur.

"No, not!" panted Ione. "I cannot.
Let me go."

"Not until you have heard at least
one song. You do not know what a
musical treat it will be," they de-
clared. "Mr. Rochester sings divin-
ly. Then you shall go back to the
ball-room if you like."

Very reluctantly Ione allowed her-
self to be drawn toward the group
surrounding Arthur. He had been
declaring that he could not sing—he
had too bad a cold; but when he saw
Ione approaching, with a strange ex-
pression on his handsome face he
changed his mind at once.

"Your persuasions have conquered
me, young ladies," he said, in a low
voice, seating himself at the instru-
ment. "Now, what shall it be?"

"Your favorite song," chorused all
the young girls in a breath.

He bowed.

"My favorite it shall be, then," he
said.

A dead silence fell over the occu-
pants of the music-room as Arthur
ran his white, shapely fingers over
the keys. Like the fluttering moth,
that seems to insensibly feel the dan-
ger of the flame around which it
hovers, yet unable to break away,
Ione drew nearer still to her old lover.

The wind stirred among the frag-
rant roses that tossed their frag-
rance near where Ione stood, and even
the brilliant pendants of the chande-
liers seemed to tremble as Arthur's
deep, melodious voice thrilled
through the room.

As the first lines fell from his im-
passioned lips he could not resist the
impulse to raise his eyes to Ione's
face; then, seeing she was pale as
death, he lowered the white lids over
his scorching eyes, and never raised
them again until he had finished, and
these were the words he sang:

"I think of all thou art to me;
I dream of what thou canst not be;
My life is cursed with thought of
thee,
Forever and forever.

"My heart is full of grief and woe;
I see thy face when I go;
I would, alas, it were not so,
Forever and forever.

"Perchance, if we had never met,
I had been spared this vain regret,
This endless striving to forget,
Forever and forever.

"Perchance, if thou wert far away,
Did I not see thee day by day,
I might again be blithe and gay,
Forever and forever.

"Ah, no, I could not bear the pain
Of never seeing thee again!
I cling to thee with might and main,
Forever and forever.

"Ah, leave me not! I love but thee,
Blessing or curse, whichever thou be!
Oh, be as thou hast been to me,
Forever and forever.

To be Continued.

Smiles are smiles only when the
heart pulls the wires.

Troubles of a Society Woman.

Was Very Nervous—Could Not Get Rest or Sleep—Had
No Appetite—Suffered Much from Headache
and Pains in the Back.

While nature does not bless all with perfect features, she has left it
largely in the hands of every woman to be beautiful in form and figure, and
in the gracefulness and elasticity which health alone can give. If to brighten
the eye, to give a glow of health to the cheek, to round the form and to fill
the body with the charm of vigor and strength is to make woman beautiful
—then Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a beautifier of woman.

A wrinkled, tired and worn looking face tells immediately of nervous-
ness, worry and many accompanying ills and irregu-
larities. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food fills the shrivel-
led arteries with new, rich blood, strengthens and
rekindles the vitality of the nerves and gives a
well rounded form and clear healthy complexion
to all who use it. The pale and emaciated become
plump and rosy, the weak and worn grow daily
stronger and health and beauty develop hand in
hand when the great restorative is used regularly.



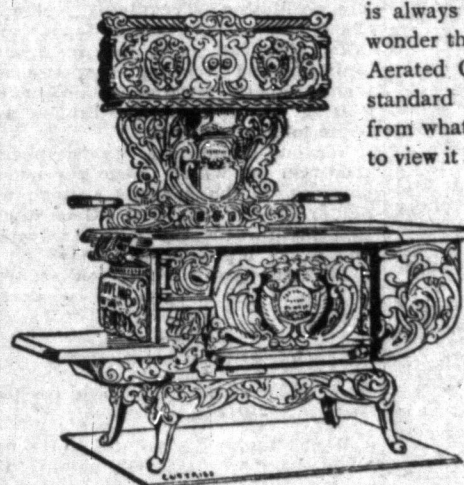
MRS. E. H. YOUNG.

Mrs. E. H. Young, of 214 Greenwood Ave., Jackson, Mich., is a leader
among the "Lady Maccabees," "Lady Forsters" and other fraternal
societies, and for the benefit of her suffering sisters makes the following
statement:—"My social and other duties in connection with several ladies'
fraternal societies had drawn so much upon my strength that I found my-
self all run down in health; I was very nervous, had no appetite, could
get no real rest or sleep and suffered much from pains in head and back.
I tried many tonics, but could get no permanent relief; finally I purchas-
ed Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, took two boxes as directed, and found it a
perfect cure for my trouble. Its action was mild and effective, and I be-
lieve it to be the best treatment in the world for nervous troubles and
for building up the system."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Is most remarkable as a restorative for persons who are weak and run
down, and who lack nerve force. It is especially valuable to women. 50c a
box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"Souvenir" Superiority



is always apparent. And is it any
wonder that the "Souvenir" (with its
Aerated Oven) should be made the
standard for quality and excellence
from whatever point one may choose
to view it? Merit will get to the top—
and "Souvenir" popularity proves it. The best
by test and comparison; most
durable—best appointed—
most perfect cooker and
baker—handsomely fitted
—for general good service
—without a fault. Sold
everywhere—the one will
last a lifetime.

Geo. Stephens Quinn & Douglas
AGENTS, CHATHAM.

Made by The Range Stove Works, Limited, Hamilton, Canada
STOVE, RANGE & RADIATOR MANUFACTURERS
100 to 1000 real, Winnipeg.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

Happy Thought Cook Stoves ..

The Most Economical Range on the Market.
We carry a large range of Coal and Gas Stoves at lowest
prices.

JNO. A. MORTON



EVEN HEAT!

Slow combustion—the
best kind at the same
price as inferior qualities
is what we claim for

Our Coal

It is cleaner, burns hot-
ter and goes farther than
most any kind that comes
to the city.

Jas. J. Couzens
215 COLBORNE ST. 'PHONE 180

The Best Fire for
These Fall Days is a

GAS FIRE

You can get a nice gas heater,
capable of heating a large room for
\$1.75, or rent one for 25c per month.
Try one and save your furnace fire.

...The...
Chatham Gas Co.
LIMITED.

THE LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Is invaluable to Business Men. You
can speak to 400 subscribers in
Canada and Hundreds of Thousands
in the United States within a dis-
tance of 100 miles. Have you made
it a factor in your business?

The Bell Telephone Co.,
Of Canada.

Something New in RUGS

The undersigned, having purchased the
plant of the Chatham Rug Company, is
prepared to make all kinds of Ingrain
Rugs and Rag Rugs, on the shortest
notice. Call at office, 173 King Street,
West, and see samples. Prices right.

T. E. ORR, Prop.

Thos. Martin & Son

Bakers

Manning's Bakery,
Grant Street, North Chatham. Box 563

Orders for Confectionery for private
families will receive prompt
and careful attention.

NOTICE!

Parties wanting Mineral Water
from the Chatham Mineral Well
on McGregor's farm, can procure
the same from Mr. E. S. Broom-
field, at the well, between the
houses of a and p. m., or in small
quantities at Room 9, Victoria
Block at any time.

Chatham Mineral
Water Co.
LIMITED.

IN THE WINTER OF LOVE.

Oh, you love him, his name is Joe,
But, oh, dear one, there comes a winter day!
And you and I must one day feel the winds
That sweep across the lonely mountain ways,
And you and I must hear the plaintive song
That gives the heart a pang of sad regret,
But, oh, sweetheart, the roses bloom for me
Now in our youth, it is not winter yet!
It is not winter yet!

Oh, love him, his name is Joe,
His music and his rhapsody of peace!
The days we hoped to keep forever, love,
Have fled from us and found a swift release,
And you are gone! December's lingering snow
Has touched my heart and kissed each tender
bough.

Since you are gone, oh, love, how well I know
That June is dead! It is winter now,
And it is winter now.
—Charles Hagan Towne in New England Magazine.

THE BROKEN CHAIR...

A Story of Italian Love.

Giacomo went rapidly up the stairs to the fifth floor, and when he had reached the landing, he opened the door on the left, he paused for a moment, drew a key from his pocket and for a long time regarded the left hand door, heaved a deep sigh and then opened the door on the right. As he stepped over the sill he turned his head quickly and again gazed longingly at the other door, gave a second sigh and finally stepped inside. On entering, he took a chair, placed it beside the wall, seated himself thereon astride, lighted a cigarette and remained thus, watching the clouds of smoke that ascended to the ceiling, every few minutes placing his ear against the wall.

He continued to sit there for some time, had smoked more than one cigarette and had repeatedly placed his ear against the wall, when his face, hitherto clouded, suddenly assumed an expression of joy. Some one was moving about in the other room.

"She has come home," murmured the young man, and, in fact, a sound of chairs and dishes could now be heard.

"She is preparing supper," again murmured Giacomo, and, leaning his head against the wall, he tried to catch every movement of his sister, but, though he could not see her, he was happy in feeling that she was there and in thus being able to live next door to her.

Poor Giacomo! He feared that he should never again see his sister, and this indeed was a great grief to him. At one time he had been accustomed to see her often, for he used to arrange to meet her on the stairs, and there he would wait to await her coming for hours and on seeing her approach, at a distance of hastily ascending a few steps in order to give her time to arrive, when he would go slowly down stairs, feigning to meet her by chance, and then, in a friendly way, he would be holding her pass by, ever serious and reserved, that he would then bow more awkwardly than the most diffident school-boy and lower his eyes, too timid to gaze upon her. It was always so, and he was never to be less shy, to practice bowing, to find some pretext to start a conversation, or to make some brilliant remark, for at the psychological moment all his intentions would be in this air, and he would be endeavoring to make a favorable impression, he had been so used to this, that he had become almost a professional in this line. In this way, though he could not succeed in rendering himself attractive, he shall at least be sure of not displeasing her, and he had then arranged his manner of life so as to go out and return simultaneously with his fair neighbor and had thus contented himself with living beside her, his existence to a certain degree interfered with hers, while she perhaps did not suspect such a person as himself even existed.

So he saw her no more, though he knew who she was. Her name was Carlotta. She supported herself by doing embroidery, going to the market, and returning to her home in the evening. Giacomo was filled with admiration for this courageous and beautiful girl, who, though all alone in the world, for alone she certainly was, as she received no visitors, should thus resist all the temptations that beset her pathway.

She had come to live in this house the preceding year. At first he had only thought of her as a poor girl and no more. Then he was now seeing her thus beside her, he had ended by always thinking of her and by loving her with his whole heart. If she had only been willing to say a word to him or if he on his side had only had the courage to speak, his declaration of rather his profession of faith would have been brief, but conclusive—thus, for instance:

"Signorina, I love you. Will you be my wife?"

But, then, alas, in order to offer his hand to the girl, it was necessary that the hand should contain something, and Giacomo unfortunately had nothing. He was a painter, one of those artists who "arise" in the end, but who at the time possessed no more than a few canvases and some brushes, so that the poor boy had been compelled to sell his furniture in order to pay his rent. Nothing now remained save his bed and this wretched, shabby old cane chair that was only held together by a miracle and on which he was now sitting, and thus, and leading an ear to the slightest sound that proceeded from the other side of the wall.

As the blind who by the sense of touch alone can give an accurate description of the form of any object, thus Giacomo on hearing the rustle of Carlotta's gown against the furniture by her step, now advancing, now retreating, by the silence that from time to time succeeded, he had at last come to "see" her, just as if she was really standing before him, and so would say to himself:

"Now she is setting the table."

"Now she is eating."

"Now she has finished."

"Now she is putting away the things."

And then it would seem to him that he was really sitting beside her contemplating her in silence.

Sometimes when seated as usual astride his chair—his observatory, as he called it—he would close his eyes and give free rein to his imagination.

"Who knows what she may now be thinking?" he would then ask himself.

"Who knows what she may even suspect that I am here beside her? Ah, if she only knew how I loved her! And the temptation would then seize him to make some disturbance in order to attract the

girl's attention, such as the discharge of a weapon like some make believe assassin, one who fires a revolver loaded with powder at a passing prince simply that people may talk about him. But the fear of displeasing her restrained him, and he preferred that she should never know that he loved her rather than to be sure that she would never care for him.

Then he fell to building castles in the air.

"It is impossible," thought he, "that she should ever think of me at all. She knows that there is such a person as myself; that I live directly adjoining her. When she comes home, she can see that there is a light in my room through the door that I leave ajar. Like all women, she must have some curiosity and at times must surely ask herself what I am doing and why I never go out. Perhaps she has already noticed me notwithstanding my awkwardness, possibly precisely on that account. She may even have divined that I love her. She may expect me to declare myself, and, seeing that I dare not do so, perhaps she will make up her mind to leave me, and I may be sure that she shall not delay doing so."

And Giacomo, still astride his chair, continued his reflections. Suppose he were to write her a letter and push it under the door? He had often thought of doing so. But, then, would the girl have read it? And, even admitting that she had, would not the very first words have wounded her? Should he try and get her to read it? Should he try and get her to read it? Should he try and get her to read it?

Meanwhile it was growing late, and Carlotta in her little room was making the needle fly rapidly. She had decided to finish the piece of work begun that night, and in order not to fall asleep she was singing.

Giacomo naturally sat up likewise, still in the same position, listening and mechanically keeping time with his body to the measure of the melody. When the tune was a slow one, all went well, but when it was accelerated his motions became dangerous, for the poor, trembling chair was constrained to become violent, and in order to save its strength, the repository of the beautiful brocade was most extensive, and hours thus passed by, Giacomo truly enchanted with this concert which he was thus privileged to enjoy.

After awhile, however, the girl began to grow weary, and the grand aria which she had been singing from the first to the last notes, was followed by fragments of songs, interrupted now and again, while the tones of her voice grew lower and sweeter, and to cavatins succeeded "romances" and "reveries." Giacomo, still seated upon his chair, was following, listening to the songs as in a sort of dream, mechanically keeping time by the swaying of his body to the measure of the music. Carlotta was silent, but then she decided not to go to bed till her work was quite finished and so made a supreme effort to shake off the drowsiness that was overpowering her, and in order to do so, she began to sing a waltz with all her might, "Waltz of the Roses" by Metra. Giacomo was now dreaming. Of course he was dreaming of waltzing and so moved himself about, keeping time to the music, but to this final proof of its strength the chair refused to respond and, with a fearful, screaming sound, gave way, dragging down in its fall the unfortunate cavalier.

This caused a terrible crash that Carlotta, overcome with fright, uttered a loud cry, but Giacomo was silent, for the poor fellow in falling had struck his head against the bed and now lay stretched upon the floor in a deep unconsciousness. When he finally regained consciousness, he found himself lying on his bed with his head bandaged, and there beside him, watching over him while embroidering and seated upon a chair that was neither old nor shabby, he beheld a lovely young girl, and whom should it be but Carlotta! "How is this?" he exclaimed. "You here, Signorina?"

"Yes, Signor. Last night after the commotion caused by your fall, not being able to find a bed for myself, I came here and found you in a faint. Now, however, you are much better, and in a few days you will be quite yourself again. But, tell me, how did this happen? You were sitting on that chair, and it fell upon you, and you were hurt?"

"How is this?" he exclaimed. "You here, Signorina?"

"Yes, Signor. Last night after the commotion caused by your fall, not being able to find a bed for myself, I came here and found you in a faint. Now, however, you are much better, and in a few days you will be quite yourself again. But, tell me, how did this happen? You were sitting on that chair, and it fell upon you, and you were hurt?"

Giacomo did not reply and blushed deeply. But women are quick to divine the sentiments that they inspire, and the young man's heart.

And now Giacomo and Carlotta are husband and wife and as happy as it is possible to be in this world. Carlotta is no longer compelled to embroider. The sale of some of her husband's pictures, for he is now beginning to be known, is sufficient to provide for them both. They are living in a simple but pretty apartment, tastefully furnished and are held in high esteem by all who know them.

One thing, however, causes their friends to wonder. In the place of honor, in the center of their drawing room, there stands a great ugly cane chair which is in so rickety a condition that in order to maintain it in an upright position Carlotta has been compelled to bind it together with cords. Translated from the Italian For New York Commercial.

One of Larry Jerome's Friends.

Lawrence R. Jerome, known as Larry Jerome, was one of the best known of the old school practical jokers and "smoke" boys of the town. With a friend Mr. Jerome was watching the progress of a real heart thriller of the old days, the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

In the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

With the plot at its thickest, the heroine, in despair, the villain triumphant and the plot, of course, revolving about the disposition of a mortgage that threatened the ruin of the happiness of the heroine—the charming Mrs. John Hoey, in her day as popular as any actress of these times.

THE ONLY ONE.

The man who says that all potent medicines are worthless is a fool. For Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure has no equal. W. C. Switzer, Boston, Mass., O., suffered with severe rheumatism for ten years. He tried every known remedy recommended for the cure of rheumatism without obtaining relief. Six bottles of Dr. Hall's completely cured him. His great blood poison was put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment. Price 50 cents at all drug stores or The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

A thankful heart is not only the greatest virtue but the parent of all other virtues.

Birth-marks which mark and mar the outside of the body are a grief to every mother whose children may bear them. But for every child who bears a birth-mark on the skin there are many who bear an indelible birth-mark on the mind. Nervous mothers have nervous children and many a man and woman owe an irritate and despondent temperament to those days of dread when the mother waited the hour of her maternity. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription strengthens the mother for her trial. With strength comes a buoyancy of spirits and quietness of mind, which is one of the happiest gifts a mother can bestow on her offspring. By giving vigor and elasticity to the delicate womanly organs "Favorite Prescription" practically does away with the pain of maternity and makes the baby's advent as natural and as simple as the blossoming of a flower. There is no opium, cocaine or other narcotic contained in "Favorite Prescription."

It is not necessary to set the foot in order to demonstrate that you are one.

THE Materials used in "The D. & L." Emulsion are the finest the market affords regardless of expense. Taken in cases of wasting disease, loss of weight, or loss of appetite, with great benefit. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

Many a man looks into the clouds for work that God has put under his feet.

THERE has been much talk about Piny-Balsam, the greatest modern remedy for coughs and colds. It cures quickly and certainly. 25c. Of all dealers. Made by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Truth will give up her treasures to you when you give up your prejudices to her.

MAKE a note of it, when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Monthly Plaster. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, headache, stitches. Avoid everything said to be just as good. Get the genuine, made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness; nothing is as gentle as real strength.

A good newspaper, like a paper of first-class pins, is full of nice headings and good points.

Finer Than a Nail

Spending every day, as much energy as you make, and if the balance goes to the maker, it is a waste of time. Not wise to go that way longer! Better use Ferrerozine, you will digest more—a little gain the first week, but the gain keeps growing. Not quite so thin! Keep right on, only don't use Ferrerozine too long or you will get too fat. Then your blood will be rich, your heart strong, you won't puff so much, you won't get tired quickly. Fat, blood strength, you have them all with Ferrerozine. Sold by McCall & Co.

Nature made the world for all, human nature has made it for few.

Why Catarrh is Fatal

Because it pours a flood of poisons into the circulation that saps digestion and strength so materially as to render the body incapable of resisting disease, and hence Catarrh is the real cause of Catarrh. Catarrh is quickly cured by Catarrhazone, a fragrant, germ destroying vapor that goes to the root of the disease. It soothes and heals the inflamed mucous surfaces, clears the head and throat, and positively never fails to perfectly cure Bronchitis, Catarrh or Asthma. Nothing is so good for diseases of the respiratory organs as Catarrhazone. Large outfit \$1. Small size 25c. Druggists or by mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

When we think about the future, we should think, not of what is probable for us, but of what is possible for us.

Rheumatic Pains Cured by Nervine

This is the testimony of Mr. Benjamin Dillon of Leeds, Ont., who says: "I feel it my duty to proclaim the marvellous value of Polson's Nervine as an infallible cure for rheumatic pains. It cures them every time. Nothing I know of equals it as a household liniment, and mothers should feel it as necessary as bread itself. Nervine has cured rheumatism of thirty years' standing, and can cure you. Instant relief, absolute cure, large bottle 25c.

Intemper and selfishness are twin explosives, about as safe to keep in one's home as dynamite and gunpowder.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria. MRS. REUBEN BAKER. Riverdale.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair. MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON. Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth. MATTHIAS POLEY. On City, Ont.

If thou hast a grief too heavy to bear call Patience to help you, and she will bring you a blessing in its place.

A REAL TALKING MACHINE.

An Invention Which Itself Speaks, Not Merely Reproduces Speech.

A remarkable triumph in mechanical invention has just been achieved by Dr. Marage, who has succeeded in constructing a machine that can utter plainly and distinctly the five vowels—A, E, I, O, U.

Although many attempts have been made at this, it is only now that success has been attained, and before long we may expect to have a machine that can really talk. Of course, the phonograph is not a talking machine, because it merely gives off a record that has already been made upon a cylinder by an actual human voice. Dr. Marage's machine, however, creates the vowel sounds at first hand.

This machine has been constructed so as to reproduce the interior of a person's mouth while pronouncing the different vowels, giving the precise sound employed by dentists. These false mouths, as it were, are made of plaster Paris, and are fitted by sirens giving the appropriate combinations of sounds. Dr. Marage then sets the vowels in motion, and the vowels are produced synthetically.

Dr. Marage purposes to modify the steam sirens used on shipboard, so that they will imitate the vowel sounds. With strength comes a buoyancy of spirits and quietness of mind, which is one of the happiest gifts a mother can bestow on her offspring.

Another important application of this synthetic process is in the making of a "phonetic alphabet" that will not fatigue the deaf, because they will not modify the grouping of oscillation adapted to the ear. Dr. Marage has also constructed the "phonetic alphabet," giving, for example, which may be used as a standard to which certain other sounds may be referred.

Thus there are far greater possibilities for this self-talking machine than can appear from a first glance at it.

Now that it is possible to make exact mechanical reproductions of the human mouth with pliable lips, perfect teeth, and all the wonderful inner mechanism, it would be possible to use these mechanical word producers on a magnified scale on steamships at night and in fogs, and many disasters may thereby be averted.

At present Dr. Marage is engaged in perfecting his invention and studying particularly those words in the production of which the checks play a more or less important part, for in this respect, he has not yet achieved perfection.—London Express.

Defence Against Household Pests.

"Keep the house and surroundings clean, dry and well ventilated, and to keep out pests," writes Maria Parlon in "The Ladies' Home Journal." "Do not keep kitchen garbage, wet cleaning-cloths, dishtowel, or towels in the house. Burn or otherwise dispose of them. Clean the house every day. Keep cereals in tin, stoneware or glass receptacles; wood barrels in walls and floors. Wash floors, closets and drawers with carbolic acid water. If you have visitors appear in any part of the house use a strong solution of carbolic water for injecting into cracks and grooves; five ounces of water to one of carbolic crystals."

Children Should be Taught to Thrift

A savings bank account is a good incentive to thrift in children. If one is begun for the baby, even with a very small sum, and added to through all childhood and youth with a certain proportion of the money that the child, there will be a respectable amount on the credit side of the ledger when the depositor is eighteen years old. The habit of self-denial is not the least of the substantial benefits that follow a wise course of money—"Ladies' Home Journal."

Appreciative.

"You have a fine pedigree," said the American multi-millionaire to the nobleman.

"Yes," was the nonchalant answer.

"And I want to tell you I appreciate such things. If there is anything I take an interest in it is a pedigree. Why, when I was young, I could go to the races and name over the ancestry of every horse at the track."

Secret Trade Processes.

The two oldest secret trade processes now in existence are considered to be the manufacture of Chinese red, or vermilion, and that method of inlaying the hardest steel with gold and silver which seems to have been practised at Damascus ages ago, and is known only to the Syrian smiths and their pupils even to this day.

An Economical View.

Minks—Hello! I thought you'd come to Dakota.

Minks—Changed my mind.

Minks—But you said you wanted to get a divorce because your wife made things so hot for you that you couldn't live with her.

Minks—'ve concluded to keep her until that tarral coal combine busts.

A Modern Instance.

"I see it is maintained by some people that miracles still occur."

"So they do. One happened at our house last night. My wife discovered after it was too late to do any ordering that we didn't have a thing in the way of refreshments for the house and nobody called."

Not in Society.

Mrs. Nextdoor—I haven't seen your parents for ever so long.

Little Tossie—Mamma has scarlet fever and can't come out.

Mrs. Nextdoor—And what has your papa got?

Little Tossie—Papa got six months and he can't come out either.

A selfish look leads to a sinful lust.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; none cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

They that stand high have many blasts to shake them.

About seventeen million letters and postcards are mailed in this country every year, making an average of about twelve hundred a minute.—Forward.

THE "DROP-OFF" HEART

Doctors didn't give Mrs. James long to live—but Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart failed them and cured her.

For fifteen years Mrs. John A. James, of Winton, Ont., was a great sufferer from Heart Disease. For days at a time she was confined to bed, and it seemed as though every breath might be her last. Her physicians said that she might "drop off" any minute. With woman's tenacity in suffering, and "clinging" to the six bottles in her hand, she started using Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Three bottles cured her. This remedy relieved in thirty minutes. 75

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

It takes a business man to succeed in art.

A MODERN JOB

Faith, patience and six bottles of South American Nervine cured Mr. Wright and all his troubles started in a disordered stomach.

"As a general builder up of the system I believe nothing can equal South American Nervine. At one time I seemed to be afflicted with almost all the ills that flesh is heir to—indigestion, nervousness, gastric and nasal catarrh, and liver and kidney disorders. This great remedy was recommended to me, and I took six bottles all, and what was apparently a hopeless case was quickly and permanently cured. I felt myself improving from the first few doses."—N. Wright, Orangeville, Ont.

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

I have heard much about the ingratitude and selfishness of the world, but I have never experienced either of these unfeeling conditions.

Children Cry TO

CASTORIA

WABASH CHANGE OF TIME.

Taking effect Nov. 2nd, the following changes will be made in Wabash time table from this station. East bound trains 3:05 a. m. and 6:25 a. m. bound leaving 10:30 a. m. and 1:40 p. m. will leave 12:23 p. m. W. E. Rispin, City Passenger Agent, 115 King St.

G. T. R. CHANGE OF TIME.

Taking effect Sunday, November 3rd, the following changes will be made in G. T. R. time tables, train east bound now leaving at 8:22 will leave at 8:12 a. m., and train east bound leaving 10:30 a. m. will leave at 9:02 a. m., train leaving 5:30 p. m. will leave at 5:01 p. m., and train west bound, formerly leaving 9 p. m., will leave 9:10 p. m. W. E. Rispin, City Pass. Agt., 115 King street.

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, Office, King street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Office, King street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages.

SCANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Scane's Block, King street. E. W. SCANE, M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors in the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc. Office, Fifth street, Chatham, Ont. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

THOMAS SOULLARD Barrister

25 Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.

Money to Loan on Land Security

CURE YOURSELF!

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sickroom. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to do something for others. Even if you are a bedridden invalid there is always something that you can do to make others happy, and that is the surest way to attain happiness for yourself.—Boston Beacon.

Learn to Laugh.

Learn to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sickroom. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to do something for others. Even if you are a bedridden invalid there is always something that you can do to make others happy, and that is the surest way to attain happiness for yourself.—Boston Beacon.

Learn to Tell a Story.

Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to do something for others. Even if you are a bedridden invalid there is always something that you can do to make others happy, and that is the surest way to attain happiness for yourself.—Boston Beacon.

Learn to do something for others.

Even if you are a bedridden invalid there is always something that you can do to make others happy, and that is the surest way to attain happiness for yourself.—Boston Beacon.

Learn to attain happiness for yourself.

Learn to attain happiness for yourself.

SONG OF A PLAIN WOMAN.

Talk to me and look at her!
She should hold your heart in fee.
Does that smile so passion stir?
(Look at her and talk to me.)
For her face is fair to see,
Are you a philosopher?
Ince you, unconsciously,
I to me and look at her.

Be has not a word to say?
(Yes, I know, but when you gaze
At such beauty all the day
Does it matter what she says?
For her lips are past all praise,
And her eyes the world could stay;
Yet you notice, while you gaze,
That she has no word to say!

Look at her and talk to me;
Tell me all your vain despair.
That your heart will never be free,
Tangled fast in such a snare
As the glory of her hair!
Tell me that you love her,
How I bid you strike, not spare!
Talk of her, but talk to me.

I have not a word to say
(No, I cannot tell you lies.)
I will listen all the day
To your plaintive cry for aid.
But, why need I sympathize
When your hand on mine you lay?
To the question in your eyes
I have but one word to say!

THE PARAGRAPH MARK.

Its Potentiality in the Makeup of the Modern Newspaper.

"Speaking of the changes which have taken place in the modern newspaper," said a gentleman who keeps up with matters of this sort, "I have been impressed strongly with what I may call the potentiality of the paragraph. Really the paragraph is of more value than many of the other methods devised by the printer for the purpose of giving emphasis to what is written. The paragraph mark is the thing when it comes to holding an idea out. It beats the old method of using italics, a method, by the way, which is rapidly passing out of existence except among the heavier writers who want to give prominence to a series of

Materials for Coats and Mantles

A splendid range of materials for Raglans, Coats and Cloaks. Among them are—

Beavers 56 in. wide, in colors brown, navy, cardinal, excellent values at \$1.50 and \$1.75	Blanket Cloth 56 in. wide, in colors navy and scarlet, excellent for making cloaks and capes, at per yard \$1.00 and \$1.25
Frieze 56 in. wide, in colors grays, blacks, browns and navys, at per yard .1.25 and \$1.00	Pebble Cloth A heavy firm cloth in navy only, 56 in., at per yard \$1.50

Silk Mantle Velvets

You should have a Raglan made of our Silk Mantle Velvets.

Wm. Foreman & Co.

Campbell's

Price and Quality Sell Our Shoes

Stub Proof Rubber Boots

Have no equal. If you want the genuine Stub Proof you'll find them here. We are agents in Chatham for the celebrated lines of Stub Proof Rubbers, American Goodyear Glove Brand Rubbers for ladies and gents, warranted not to break at the heels. Ask to see those lines—entirely new.

J. L. CAMPBELL, The Boston Shoe Store

Exclusive Designs of

Fine Furniture

That can not be obtained elsewhere in this city can be seen at **H. McDonald's Furniture Store**, opposite the Garner House. If we have not got what you want we will show you catalogues and procure any style of furniture for you at the lowest possible cost. Christmas will soon be here and by placing your order for holiday delivery you can rely upon getting what you want and when you want it.

Hugh McDonald

The Chatham Loan and Savings Company.

40th Half Yearly Dividend.
Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of six per cent per annum upon the paid up capital stock of this company, has been declared this day for the current half year ending December, 31st, 1901, payable at the Company's office on and after Jan. 2, 1902.

The transfer books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st of December inclusive.
By order of the Board,
S. F. GARDNER, Manager.
Chatham, Nov. 26, 1901.

MISS S. HAYNE
Pupil W. H. Hewlett, Organist of Christ Church.
Teacher in
Pipe Organ, Piano and Vocal Training.
28 Grant St., Chatham, North

The Man from Glengarry

BY
RALPH CONNOR

I have just received a large supply from the publisher, and this is the leading novel of the season. Also 1000 Books of choice literature, suitable for holiday presents and winter evening reading.

R. Cooper

INAUGURAL GATHERING IN THE PROGRESSIVE 'BURG

Splendid Banquet on Occasion of Completion of New Municipal Buildings--Eloquent Addresses.

Town's Great Industrial Development--Its Enterprising Board of Trade--History to be Proud of--Further Prosperity Predicted.

The lively, bright and up-to-date town of Wallaceburg was, last Wednesday evening, the scene of one of the most elaborate banquets ever held during its entire history.

The supper, which took place in the new fire hall, was given by the Board of Trade and citizens, headed by the Town Council and was for the purpose of opening the new building which has recently been taken over by the Council from the contractors Blight & Fielder, of this city. The hall was very tastefully decorated with flags and bunting, giving the room a very bright and natty appearance.

The committee who had charge of the banquet were Mayor Chubb, Hugh A. Stonehouse, T. F. Hinnegan, W. F. Boulton and T. B. Dunlop. The affair was a grand success in every particular. Everything passed off in excellent style and these gentlemen have great reason to be proud of the success which crowned their efforts and are to be very highly complimented upon the able manner in which they managed the affairs of the evening.

There were about two hundred guests present to partake of the good things which were supplied by James Carothers, confectioner, of Wallaceburg, and their wants were satisfactorily looked after by his able staff of gentleman waiters. Special invitations were sent to the following: Commissioners Ross, Robinson, Sturges, French, Vester, Rankin, Morrison, McCoy, Somers, Reynard, Crowder, Johns and Sifton, Warden C. L. VonGuntzen, of Blenheim; Jas. Clancy, M. P.; T. L. Pardo, M. P. P.; Judges Bell and Woods, of Chatham; Robt. Park, of Chatham; J. C. Fleming, County Clerk; Wm. Douglas, K. C., County Attorney; A. Le Shambelle, County Treasurer; Rev. Dr. Cook, Rev. Fr. Brady, Rev. Messrs. Nichol and Baker, of Wallaceburg; The Planet; Banner-News; J. McDougal, O'Grady, manager of the Bank of Montreal, Chicago, a former Wallaceburgite; Blight and Fielder, contractors, of Chatham; James Bowles, of Wilkesport; Corey Parson, of Dover, and Henry Cummings, of Chatham Centre. While a large number of these were present, a few were unable to attend.

The banquet table was the recipient of a magnificent menu and evidenced the elaborate hospitality of the citizens. After all had done ample justice to the inner man an excellent toast list was given, presided over by Mayor Chubb, the chairman of the evening. The toasts, which were enjoyed by everyone, were responded to by some of the ablest speakers of the town.

Mayor Chubb introduced the list with a short pithy chairman's address. He welcomed the visitors and citizens to the new hall and complimented them upon their large turnout. He regretted exceedingly that Mr. O'Grady, who had sent his regrets, was not able to be present, and Judge Woods, of Chatham. He spoke of the object of the banquet, viz., to open the new building and hoped that every one present had enjoyed themselves. He then read a resolution moved by Councillor Martin and seconded by Councillor Heath and passed by the Town Council accepting the building from the contractors, Blight and Fielder. He then presented the resolution to Mr. Fielder, who was present.

The first toast was that of The King and was responded to by singing the National Anthem.

MR. CLANCY'S ADDRESS.

The next was the House of Parliament--The Legislature and the Commons. The first of these was to have been responded to by Mr. Pardo, who was unable to be present, and the latter by James Clancy, M. P. (As Mr. Pardo was not able to respond both parts were given to Mr. Clancy, who, as he arose, to his feet, was greeted with cheers.)

"I feel that the subject is far too broad and deep for me to deal with intelligently," said he. "As my public life has been largely confined to the Legislature and I know practical-

ly very little about the Commons as yet and not enough to talk of it with great degree of accuracy. You must allow me first to thank you very kindly for the privilege of being with you this evening. I deem it a very great honor to be associated at an affair of this kind with such an intelligent body of men as I see before me.

"It is very hard to give you a description of the work of a public man. Many are called but few are chosen. It is a very fitful life, in fact it has been described as the great theatre of life. It is true that many great farces have been forced upon the people by some of our public men but as a whole it is a great school of learning. The men who compose it are generally speaking the brightest and most intellectual men in Canada and there is plenty of field for their eloquence and genius. I esteem it a great privilege and pleasure to be living in a period when it is considered prudent not to think of the wants of the moment but to look forward into the future and see what will be the needs of the people in years to come. We see in this building an institution wholly adequate to the wants of the people of Wallaceburg. Old methods are cast aside and we are daily entering into a new state of things. Let us still for every day revolutions in shipbuilding and transportation of railways, and everything is becoming more up-to-date. You are living in a day of trust. Wallaceburg, although also been very successful, cannot afford to sleep. Be on the alert. Recognize that there are forces in the field everywhere and you have to contend with them. You should realize that chance seldom comes twice.

"Nature has not been grudging in bestowing her gifts upon Wallaceburg. We have good rich land and thrifty people. We should learn to know more the value and importance of the opportunities. We want more men and more money. We want new enterprises, and these can be obtained only by personal sacrifices. Strife amongst ourselves should be a thing of the past. Let us still for every tongue of discord, and if we do this and continue a united people you will undoubtedly in time have the honor of being citizens of the City of Wallaceburg."

Mr. Clancy was very heartily applauded.

LEARNED PROFESSIONS.

The next toast on the list was the Learned Professions. This toast was to have been responded to by Judge Woods and Dr. Mitchell. Judge Woods being absent, the chairman substituted the name of Rev. Mr. Nichol. Dr. Mitchell was called upon first. He made a good address, speaking from a doctor's standpoint. "There are three professions, generally speaking. These are the medical, the legal and the clerical. The medical profession dates back to 460 B. C. Both of the others date back a great deal longer. The medical profession is different from all other kinds of business in that it is self-sacrificing. I say this not wishing to reflect discredit upon any of the others, but in convention in order that they may advance their own interests, but with the medical men it is far different. They meet for the purpose of discussing matters which will reduce their business such as the sanitary conditions of the country. They, however, do not get credit for doing this. Medical men may well be spoken of as the good Samaritans, and often do deeds of kindness and mercy at night when others are sleeping, and I am proud that I belong to such a class of men."

Mr. Mitchell concluded his address by expressing his pleasure at being present to partake in the festivities of the occasion.

Mr. Nichol made a capital speech and told some very amusing anecdotes.

"It is very necessary for a clergyman in these days to be a learned man long ago. In older times a clergyman was distinguished from other people by the style of his dress. Now a clergyman cannot be distinguished from a common individual. It is not the clothes that make the man. You have to look under those coats in order to judge of a man's true value. Men often go into the ministry and by so doing sacrifice themselves from a financial standpoint, but they enter a work which is by far the highest and best in the world.

"This spirit of self-sacrifice should be evidenced in every citizen of the town of Wallaceburg. A year ago we sent our soldiers to South Africa to fight for the mother land and by so doing we felt that we were drawn closer to that country. It will be the same way with us as citizens. The more we sacrifice the nearer we will be drawn to our town."

RESPECTED PIONEER.
After Rev. Mr. Nichol's speech,

which was well received, Magistrate McDougal, the pioneer of Wallaceburg, was called upon to speak of the educational interests, Wallaceburg of the past.

"Wallaceburg, of the past," said he, "did not amount to anything. It was a very poor place. When I look back over a half a century ago I cannot but note the change that has come over our town. In the early days these people had great hardships to endure, no roads, no commerce, no clergy, no stores, in fact practically none of the privileges we enjoy today."

About the year 1824 or 25, a 25 acre lot on the south side of the river was subdivided and named Wallaceburg by the early settlers. Some of it was sold, but the first store built in the one where Mr. Heath now has his furniture store. In the early days this building was occupied by Mr. Baby as a general store. This is the only one now left standing in Wallaceburg, the others being from time to time wiped out by fire.

"In those days if a man wished to go anywhere he was forced to plod through mud and mire up to his knees. There were no wagons or buggies then. Once in a while you would see a farmer who was fortunate enough to possess a horse.

"When I look out and see the clergy we have to-day, I cannot help but think of the trouble we have had in those early days to secure any clergy whatever. One minister, I remember, used to call at the settlement about once in a year and hold services in my father's house. He was Elder Elliott, and travelled through the country as best he could on horseback. "Then we had no doctors, and we were not half so sickly as we are to-day. Laughter. I recollect one time when the Hon. Geo. Brown was travelling through this country he got stuck in the mud and mire just south of Wallaceburg. He came to our house where his clothes were dried and he then proceeded on his journey.

"During those times war broke out and all of the men were pressed into service. This, however, cleared up the country and led to prosperity. Then came the rebellion of 1837. About 30 men were billeted at our house during the whole winter, and they had not three guns between them that would shoot across this room. Laughter. The only bridge we had across the river, was a floating one, but it answered the purpose well.

"While you people know nothing of the struggles of the pioneers, I am glad to see that you are prospering. I hope your prosperity may long continue."

THE BURG OF TO-DAY.

J. S. Fraser was the next speaker. He spoke of Wallaceburg of to-day.

"I am proud of Wallaceburg as he is to-day. This is the first time we have had the privilege of meeting together for some years and we are here representing an essentially democratic town. We have an excellent reputation among the people of Canada and Ontario. Wherever you go you will find people who are acquainted with Wallaceburg and they all speak well of our town. We have undoubtedly for some time had a poor reputation, but it has been unmerited. Now, however, the reputation of Wallaceburg is equal to that of any other town of its size in Ontario and it well deserves its reputation. We have one of the most moral towns you can find. We have very few criminal convictions. We have also a progressive town and one in which it is a desirable place to live. We also have a council of which we ought to be proud and there is a democratic spirit of kindred union which animates the whole town. As a result we are advancing more than any other town of similar size in Ontario."

Mr. Fraser hoped that prosperity would continue to grow and that the town of Wallaceburg would in the near future take her place among the leading cities of Ontario--Applause.

MR. GORDON.

D. A. Gordon, one of Wallaceburg's first citizens, then spoke on Wallaceburg of the future as based upon agricultural interests. He made an excellent speech and predicted an excellent future for this thriving town.

"Those who have had charge of this banquet," said he, "must feel very highly satisfied at the splendid result. It has been more than successful. It is very pleasant to look back over the last few years and see the change that has taken place in our town during that time, but it was nothing when we look ahead into the future and see the vast improvement which is bound to happen in the years to come. With a people of such an energetic nature as these we have here there is no reason why Wallaceburg should long remain a town. Our forefathers before us depended mostly upon the forest wealth. But that now is all gone, but it has left one of the finest agricultural districts to be found in Canada. The development of these rich resources will undoubtedly bring the people here.

"Take one of our chief products--cattle. Every year we send away enormous amounts of hides to foreign places where they are made into leather. Why not have a tannery of our own, and make our own leather? Cheers. We are favorably situated on a good river, and have both water and railroad transportation, and I foresee the greatest developments. Why, who knows but in a few years we will have our automobiles, electric railways, free libraries, waterworks, and low taxes and many other improvements. Cheers.

THE OTHERS.

The meeting was here given to the vice-chairman, Mr. Fraser. The municipal institutions was responded to by Warden VonGuntzen and J. N. McCoy. Mr. VonGuntzen made a capital speech and was pronounced one of the favorites of the evening. Mr. McCoy also made a good reply to the toast.

Banks and Banking was replied to by Messrs. Pasby and Sims. Mr. McCormick, of the Beet Sugar Co., then spoke on the sugar beet industry. He made a good address, throwing out numerous hints as to how Wallaceburg could be improved. The ladies also received their share of attention from John Anderson and Myles McCarron.

Overcoats and Ulsters at \$10.00

This is a testing price. There's a big steady demand for ten dollar coats, and fat sales are the prize of pre-eminent success. You can fairly hear the pulse of competition beat when you talk to a clothing man about \$10.00 coats.

Ours are proved winners. Their claim to leadership is not based on any one point of superiority, but on all points. Never before, even in this factory of ours, were such sturdy, stylish cloths, such high-class trimmings, such painstaking detail work put into garments at the price.

Fashionable gray chevrot coats, fly fronts, choice of three styles, with self or silk velvet collars.	\$10.00
Extra fine blue or black beaver, fly front coats, medium long and full, with silk velvet collars.	\$10.00
Black curl cloth coats, tight glossy cut, sizes 34 to 42, a marvel at the price.	\$10.00
Ulsters of 34 ounce all-wool Canadian tweed, full length garments, handsomely made with heavy wool lining, sizes 37 to 44	\$10.00

Thornton & Douglas

After the usual press speeches the meeting broke up.

The following are the names of those in the orchestra who played at frequent intervals during the banquet. Leader, E. E. Parker, violin; Miss A. Little, piano; T. Harrison, violoncello; W. Powers, 2nd violin; Jos. Armstrong, clarinet; C. Martin, cornet.

THE BOARD OF TRADE.

A Board of Trade was organized in Wallaceburg a number of years ago. The interest in the work, however, diminished until the work was finally abandoned. About a month ago a number of the business and professional men realized the fact that a Board of Trade was sadly needed in the town, and they met together and called a meeting. One was held about two weeks ago, when nearly everyone present joined the Board. The meeting was adjourned for a week and a committee of Myles McCarron and F. Hinnegan were appointed to canvas for additional members. They succeeded in securing for members every business man in the place and many private citizens.

At the meeting the following officers were elected: Pres., J. S. Fraser; vice-president, H. A. Stonehouse; secretary, T. B. Dunlop; treasurer, T. B. West; council--Dr. G. Mitchell, H. S. Durney, D. A. Gordon, M. McCarron, T. F. Hinnegan, T. Forhan, C. Chubb, J. E. McDougal.

Since that time, the Board have been working very earnestly towards securing new industries for Wallaceburg.

THE COUNCIL'S WORK.

During the last year Wallaceburg has improved wonderfully in the line of building up her town with industries. They have now the beet sugar and the flax industry, besides the glass factory, which they already have. They have secured the new Bank of Toronto, the Wallaceburg Co-operative Co., a store for butter and dairy produce, and are now interested in the construction of small boats to be used for unloading beets for the sugar factory. Besides these they have three planing mills and saw and door factories. New buildings have been erected, including the fire hall and municipal buildings, additions to the McCann and Curtin blocks and several new residences. The Beet Sugar Factory is now in the course of erection and giving employment to a large number of men. It is being constructed by the Kilby Manufacturing Co., of Cleveland, who expect to have the factory completed by the 18th of August next year.

If all of these have been secured without a Board of Trade the result will undoubtedly be much greater next year with one.

Wallaceburg is certainly growing but a large amount of the credit is due the worthy Mayor Mr. Chubb and his co-workers, Messrs. H. A. Stonehouse, Wm. McDougal, Wm. H. Heath, Martin Martin, Wm. Boulton and J. T. Saint. These men are a hustling lot of citizens and well capable of handling the affairs of the town.

It is to be hoped that at the coming Municipal election the citizens will again appoint such men as these who have the town's interest at heart, and if this is done their future success is assured.

"It's not lost that a friend gets."

Rather give too much, than too little value!

A safe policy for Makers, who brand their own price on--

"The Slater Shoe"

Goodyear Welles

TRUDELL & JOSEY
THE 2 TS,
Sole Local Agents, Chatham, Ont.
Minard's Lignum Cures Disemper.

McConnell Park St.

...HAS...

one of the largest and prettiest selections of Xmas China, Opal and Glassware in the city. 10 per cent off on the 30th of November.
Just wend your way to Park street east--it's a pleasure to show goods, when we know we can please you. Our goods are A1; our prices away down. Now is the time to buy Xmas presents. Dinner, Tea and Chamber sets at cut rate prices.
You ought to know McConnell's is the people's grocer. First in quality--with prices that bring us business from all parts of the city.

NOVEMBER 30TH SPECIALS.
Smoked Sugar Cured Shoulder, sliced, 10c. per pound.
Smoked Sugar Cured Ham, sliced, 14c. per pound.

Daisy Baking Powder, 10c. per lb. Aromatic packages Tens--25c. packages for 30c., 35c. for 30c., 50c. for 55c. per pound.
Our selected Raisins for 5c. per pound are extra good.
Pickles, 9c. per bottle.
New Dates, 5c. per pound.
Clothes Pins, 5c. per dozen.
Lemon Peel, 15c. per pound.
A good mixed biscuit, 8c. per pound for the day.
3 pounds new Raisins, 25c.
3 pounds new Currants, 25c.
A Dust Pan given away with every \$2.00 order. For the day only.

J. McConnell

Phone 190. PARK ST. East

Ask for Gunn's Baking Powder

And use no other

It is absolutely pure and is being sold by many of the best houses in Canada.

If your grocer has not got it, tell him to place an order with the

Central Drug Store
The Manufacturers Chatham

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Urethritis.
IN 48 HOURS, Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.