

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. X

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1901

NO. 247

DIED WITH PRAYER UPON HIS LIPS

William McKinley Bravely Entered the Unseen at an Early Hour.

Special To The Planet.
Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 14.—6.30 a. m.—William McKinley, president of the United States, died peacefully at 2.15 this morning.

He was conscious almost to the end. His last words were addressed to his wife:

"God's will, not ours, be done."

Since midnight the solemn gathering at the bedside have awaited the end, all hope of a rally having been abandoned.

The end was perfectly peaceful, the President dying with a smile on his lips.

The hideous success of his foul act has not yet been communicated to Crogosz.

Troops were called out during the night to guard him, as there was much talk of lynching. The armories were guarded that the people might not be able to get arms.

The whole of Buffalo is in the deepest mourning and profound sorrow is universally evident.

The Pan-American Exposition is practically deserted and will probably be temporarily closed.

No arrangement as to the obsequies has yet been made.

FIGHT FOR LIFE

Hopeless Struggle Kept Up All Yesterday.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Before six o'clock it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying, and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The President came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period when his mind was partially clear occurred a series of events of profoundly touching character.

Downstairs, with strained and tear-stained faces members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about six o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney General Knox. Secretary Wilson was also there, but he held back, not wishing to see the President in his last agony.

Final greetings of husband and wife were affecting. After friends left the sick room the physicians rallied him to consciousness and the President asked almost immediately for his wife he brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway.

The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness, she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

The President, in his last period of consciousness, which ended about 7.40, chanted the words of the hymn, "Near to My God to Thee," and his last audible conscious words as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside, were: "Good-bye, all good-bye. It is God's way. His will be done."

All the evening those who had hastened here as fast as steel and steam could carry them continued to arrive. They drove up in carriages at a gallop or were whisked up in automobiles all intent upon getting here before death came. One of the last to arrive was Attorney-General Knox, who reached the house at 9.30. He was permitted to go upstairs to look for the last time upon the face of his chief. Those in the house at this time were Secretaries Hitchcock, Wilson and Root, Senators Fairbanks, Hanna and Burrows, Judge Day, Col. Herrick, Alger McKinley, the president's brother, and his wife; Dr. and Mrs. Baer,

the President's niece and her husband; Mrs. Barber and Mrs. Duncan, the President's sisters; Mrs. Mary Barber, Mrs. McWilliams, Mrs. McKinley's cousin; the physicians, including Dr. McBurney, who arrived after 8 o'clock; John G. Milburn, John N. Seachord, Harry Hamlin, all of this city; Secretary Cortelyou and a number of others.

Rev. C. D. Wilson, a Methodist minister of Tonawanda, N. Y., who was the President's pastor for three years at Canton, called at the residence to inquire whether his services were needed, but did not enter the house. Another Methodist minister, who has a church nearby, remained at the Milburn residence for two hours in the belief that his services might be desired.

At 9.37 Secretary Cortelyou, who had been much of the time with the dying chief, sent out formal notification that the President was dying. But the President lingered on, his pulse growing fainter and fainter.

Secretary Root and Secretary Wilson came from the house about midnight and paced up and down the sidewalk. All that Secretary Root said was:

"The night has not come yet."

Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway, of New York City, arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11.40 o'clock. George Urban was waiting for him and they drove at a breakneck pace to the Milburn house. He was shown to the President's room at once and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.

Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house at 12.06. This was his first visit to the city and he had the extreme satisfaction of seeing the President alive, even though he was not conscious of his visitor's presence. Secretary Long was visibly affected.

Vice President Roosevelt had been notified early in the day of the critical state of affairs. There was no longer a doubt that in the approaching death of the President a complete change in the executive administration of government would ensue. When Mr. Roosevelt would take the oath of office was wholly a matter of conjecture.

LAST HOURS

Relatives and Friends Waited at the Bed side for the Dread Summons.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at 2.15 a. m. He had been unconscious since 7.50. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with the wife to whom he devoted a lifetime of care. He died unattended by a minister of the Gospel, but his last words were a humble submission to God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him and faced death in the same spirit of calmness which has marked his long and honorable career. His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside, when they were uttered, were as follows: "Good-bye. All good-bye. It is God's way. His will be done."

His relatives and the members of his official family were at the Milburn House, except Secretary Wilson who did not avail himself of the opportunity, and some of his personal and political friends took leave of him. This painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sick room, took a longing glance at him and turned tearfully away.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES SUCCUMBS TO THE BULLETS OF THE ASSASSIN.



THE LATE WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

PRACTICALLY UNCONSCIOUS.

He was practically unconscious during this time. But the powerful stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife.

He asked for her and she sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her good-bye. She went through the heart-breaking scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she has borne the grief of the tragedy that ended his life.

The immediate cause of the President's death is unknown. His doctors disagree and it will possibly require an autopsy to fix the exact cause. The President's remains will be taken to Washington and there will be a state funeral. Vice-President Roosevelt, who now succeeds to the presidency, may take the oath wherever he happens to hear the news. The cabinet will, of course, resign in a body, and President Roosevelt will have an opportunity of forming a new cabinet if he so desires.

AFFECTING FAREWELL

Mrs. McKinley Bravely Faced the Ordeal of the Last Sad Moments.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Before 6 o'clock it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying, and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The President came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind

Maple City's Tribute.

Chatham, Ont., Sept. 14, 1901.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, D.C.

The citizens of Chatham desire to express through you, to the people of the United States, our sincere sympathy in the loss of your chief executive. The Canadians in this district look upon McKinley as the noblest and most fairminded statesman that your great Republic has ever produced.

G. W. SULMAN,
Mayor.

was partially clear, occurred a series of events, of profoundly touching character. Downstairs, with strained and tear-stained faces, members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near, and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about six o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Atty-Gen. Knox. Secretary Wilson was also there, but he held back, not wishing to see his President in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet officers at the threshold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew the tears streaming down their faces and the words of intense grief choking their throats.

After they left the sick room the physicians rallied him to consciousness and the President asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness she bore up bravely under her trial.

Then his mind began to wander and soon afterward he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for hours by the administration of oxygen, and the President finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 8.30 the administration of oxygen ceased and the pulse grew fainter and fainter. He was sinking gradually, like a child into the eternal slumber.

PULSE COULDN'T BE FELT.

By ten o'clock the pulse could no longer be felt in his extremities and they grew cold. Below stairs the grief-stricken gathering waited sadly for the end.

There was no need for official bulletins after this. Those who came from the house at intervals told the same story—that the President was dying and the end might come at any time. His tremendous vitality was the only remaining factor in the result, and this gave hope only of brief postponement of the end. Dr. Mynter thought he might last until 2 a. m. Dr. Mann said at 11 that the President was still alive and probably would live an hour. Thus minutes, lengthened to hours, and midnight came with the President still battling against death.

At this midnight hour the Milburn house was the centre of a scene as animated as though it were mid-day, although a solemn hush hung over the great crowd of watchers. The entire lower part of the house was aglow with light and the many attendants, friends and relatives could be seen within moving about and occasionally coming in groups to the front doorway for a breath of air. In the upper front chambers the lights were low, and around on the north side, where the chamber of death is located there were fitful lights, some burning brightly and then turned low.

INCREASING EFFECTS.

Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached, no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway of New York City arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11.40 o'clock. George Urban was waiting for him and they drove at a breakneck pace to the Milburn house. He was shown to the President's room at once and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.

Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house at 12.06. This was his first visit to the city, and he had the extreme satisfaction of seeing the President alive, even though he was not conscious of his visitor's presence. Secretary Long was visibly affected. Shortly after midnight the Pres-

ident's breathing was barely perceptible. His pulse had practically ceased and the extremities were cold. It was recognized that nothing remained but the last struggle, and some of the friends of the family who had remained through the day began to leave the house, not caring to be present at the final scene.

Such an intense state of anxiety existed among the watchers that rumors gained frequent circulation that death had already actually occurred. The arrival of the coroner gave rise to one such rumor, and a flood of groundless dispatches were sent, saying that the end had come. These were speedily set at rest, by an official statement from within the house that the reports of death were groundless and the President still lived.

CORONER ARRIVED.

Coroner Wilson said he had been ordered by the district attorney of the county to go to the Milburn house as soon as possible after the announcement of death.

He had seen a reputable local paper issued, with the announcement that the President died at 11.06 and had hurried up so that there would be no delay in removing the body. He was very much chagrined when Dr. Mann met him at the door and told him that his services were not required and that he would be notified when he was wanted. Dr. Mann said the President was still alive and that Dr. Janeway was examining the heart action. There was no hope, but they did not desire gruesome anticipation.

WORKINGS OF LAW

Constitutional Provision for Succession of Vice-President Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt's succession to the presidency is different from that of Chester A. Arthur. Owing to the long illness of President Garfield Mr. Arthur was placed in a delicate position and the question as to whether the cabinet or the vice-president should carry on the duties of the President during his illness was not settled.

James G. Blaine, at a meeting of the cabinet, suggested that Mr. Arthur be called upon to assume the office of the president so as to act in case an extraordinary emergency arose. No action was taken on that suggestion and fortunately no such emergency arose. Hardly had President Garfield breathed his last when Mr. Arthur took the oath of office as President of the United States at his residence in New York City; Judge Brady, of the New York supreme court officiating.

The next day but one, as soon as Mr. Arthur could reach Washington, the oath was again administered at the capitol by Chief Justice Waite of the United States supreme court. The ceremony took place in the senate chamber. In his first message to congress President Arthur recommended that congress take action on the succession to the presidency. The senate ordered its judiciary committee to ascertain what, if further, legislation was necessary. A bill to meet the case was introduced by Senator Garland of Arkansas. The matter was briefly debated in both houses of congress for a number of years, but no legislation was passed until January, 1886, when the forty-ninth congress passed a law based on Senator Garland's draft.

It made no provision for the taking up of the duties of president by the vice-president during the partial inability of the executive, but provided that if the presidency and vice-presidency are both vacant the presidency passes to the members of the cabinet in the historical order of the establishment beginning with the secretary of state. If he dies, is impeached or disabled, the secretary of the treasury becomes president, to be succeeded in a like crisis by the secretary of war, he by the attorney-general, he by the postmaster-general, he by the secretary of the navy, he by the secretary of the interior, and he by the secretary of agriculture.

MUCH MOVED

McKinley's Political Rival Suffered Intense Emotion at the News.

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Of the sorrowful tidings of the President's demise, Col. Wm. J. Bryan said to-night to a

The whole Dominion will extend sincere sympathy with the neighboring republic in the bereavement suffered by the demise of its noble President.

The wide-spread interest which is universally felt is well evidenced by the pulse of the Maple City.

The first local news of the fatal outcome of the assassin's attack was given by The Planet at 6.30 this morning by window bulletin. This was followed by a brief Planet extra at seven o'clock, which was scattered through the streets and at the factories.

At 8.30 The Planet issued a second extra giving further details of the last hours and the end.

The news cast a gloom over the entire community. Few rulers held the international admiration accorded to William McKinley and few have been so genuinely mourned. Many flags were at once placed at half-mast and several establishments were fittingly draped.

representative of the Associated Press:

"I cannot believe the President's life is to end this way. It seems impossible. I simply will not believe that he can die from an assassin's bullet until I hear that he has breathed his last. While there's life there's hope." Col. Bryan arrived here from Lincoln, Neb., at 8.50 p. m. over the Burlington road and was driven at once to the Sherman House. He was to have addressed a democratic meeting to-morrow, but when he heard the news from Buffalo he said he would in all probability leave for Lincoln to-morrow morning. While Col. Bryan was talking, his head was bowed and he appeared to be greatly dejected. Over and over again he repeated the words: "I cannot believe his life is to end this way."

"I have already spoken of the horror of which I regard the assassin's crime. I have already spoken of the high personal esteem in which I hold Mr. McKinley. In this moment of sorrow, I cannot add anything to either."

ASKED FOR THE NEWS.

Mr. Bryan asked for the later news from the President's bedside and added: "In the event of his death, I shall have something more to say."

Later when the committee of Carter Harrison's league at whose picnic, Col. Bryan was to have spoken to-morrow, announced that the demonstration had been abandoned, Col. Bryan, in a voice that shook with emotion, read the following:

"I most cordially commend your action in abandoning the contemplated demonstration. We are all oppressed by the grief which has fallen upon the nation. We have no spirit for a partisan meeting at this time for partisan feeling is swallowed up in an universal sorrow. Political controversies, and the disappointments which attend them dwindle into insignificance when we stand in the presence of the tragedy which seems likely to rob the nation of its chief executive."

"We all feel the humiliation that our country has suffered and our hearts are with the lovely woman from whom foul and brutal assassination is taking one of the most faithful and tender of husbands. Whether the heroic struggle ends fatally, as we now fear, or in his restoration to health as we pray it will, you have acted wisely."

WAS DEEPLY MOVED.

When Col. Bryan ceased reading his face was grave. He was shown the latest Associated Press bulletins which he read carefully and with downcast head and when he looked up tears stood in his eyes. In a voice that broke, he indicated the bulletin where in the dying President was said to be murmuring: "Nearer My God to Thee," and said: "Isn't that pitiful— isn't it too pitiful?"

"God's will, not ours, be done," he read in another bulletin giving the President's last words to Mrs. McKinley, and again Mr. Bryan was deeply moved. He made no comment.

Continued on Eighth Page.

The Old Buggy...

made new for a few cents and a little labor. With

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BUGGY PAINT

you can paint and varnish at the same operation. You will be surprised how easy it is to renew vehicles. Let us show you color cards.

SOLD BY



Westman Bros.,

Big Hardware and Implement Store, Chatham.

Let Me Be Your Baker

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Bread delivered to any part of the city.

W. S. Richards' Phone 186, Kent Bakery.

G. W. Cornell DENTIST

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

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

HEWSON—On Friday, at his late residence, Wellington street, Merritt Hewson, aged 49 years and 11 mos.

The funeral will take place at 3 o'clock on Sunday, to Maple Leaf Cemetery.

ABBS—At her late residence, Gravel Road, on Friday 13, inst., Janet Robson, relict of the late Richard Abbs, aged 93 years.

The funeral will take place on Sunday at 2.30 to St. Joseph's church, thence to St. Anthony's cemetery.

THE LOCAL BUDGET.

James McCluny, of Comber, was in the city to-day.

Walter Mills, of Ridgeway, is in the city to-day.

The infant son of Sam. Moore, St. Clair street, is very low.

The schooner Azov is loading lumber at Pappy Sound for John Piggott & Sons.

Chief Justice Angus McColl, of British Columbia, is visiting his mother, Barthe St.

The steamer R. C. Brittain is on the way to Chatham with a cargo of lumber for John Piggott & Sons.

Mrs. Coultis, who has been visiting Mrs. Hall for the past week, has returned to her home in Springfield, Ohio.

E. W. Long is expected back from the Pan-Am and Toronto to-night.

John Piggott, Sr., is in Windsor to-day.

The members of Christ Church Guild have decided to hold their Annual Tea on Thursday evening, Oct. 10th.

Miss Grace Smith, Prince St., has returned, after a six weeks' visit to her brother, Homer L. Smith, at the Pan-American.

Wm. French, Selkirk St., employed at Drader's Mill, had the misfortune to lose the end of his index finger this morning. Dr. Tye dressed the wound.

Japan tea drinkers would do well to try "Salada" Ceylon green tea. It is sold in sealed lead packets only, and is as delicious to drink as the famous "Salada" Black Tea.

Mrs. W. D. Miller, of Detroit; formerly of Chatham, who died lately in Detroit, arrived in the city on the 12.35 train and was taken to St. Joseph's Church and thence to St. Anthony's Cemetery.

Mrs. Jane Robson Abbs, aged 92 years, died yesterday at the residence of her son, Wm. Abbs, Gravel Road, Harwich. The funeral takes place to-morrow from her late residence to St. Joseph's Church, thence to St. Anthony's Cemetery.

IF YOU NEED GLASSES

You Need an Optician's Services.

In fact, you cannot tell whether you ought to wear them or not until you have had your eyes examined. You may know there is something wrong with your eyes from the aching, burning sensations that they experience—and very likely there is—but only an optician, with the latest devices at his command, should be allowed to tell you what it is that is wrong.

And whatever you do, do not attempt to choose a pair of glasses yourself. They might do your eyes more harm than good. Come in, anyway, and get the benefit of expert advice. It's free.

So is an examination.

A. I. McCALL & CO.,

Druggists and Opticians

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Twenty-Sixth Executive of U. S. Hastening to Buffalo.

Will Likely be Formally Sworn in this Afternoon.

Special to The Planet.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 14.—President Roosevelt arrived in Albany from North Creek at 7.56 o'clock this morning in the private car of Vice-President Young, of the Delaware & Hudson company. The car was immediately attached to a New York Central special train which was in waiting and at 3.02 the train left for Buffalo.

The engineer in charge of the train is limited to Empire State Express time. The President will probably arrive in Buffalo about 1 o'clock.

Great crowds were at the station to meet the train on its arrival, but they were not afforded an opportunity to see the President. The doors of the private car in which the President is traveling were kept locked. The porter was sent out to the station restaurant to get breakfast for the President and his secretary, Mr. Loeb. The police kept the crowd from the steps of the car.

While the New York Central special was being made up Secretary Loeb came to the platform of the President's car and said: "I am very sorry, but the President will see no one at this time."

"Has Mr. Roosevelt taken the oath of office yet?"

"No, sir."

"Have any arrangements been made for Roosevelt to take the oath between here and Buffalo, or at Buffalo?"

"No, sir," Loeb replied, and continued: "You may say that no arrangements have been made at all of any description. I don't know what will be done at Buffalo. No plans as yet have been made. All I can say is this: That on his arrival in Buffalo Mr. Roosevelt will become the guest of Mr. Wilcox, with whom he stopped when he was at Buffalo before."

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—The arrival of the new President, Theodore Roosevelt, is awaited with anxious interest. Numerous telegrams have been despatched to him along the route, but it is not known here whether or not they have been received. Roosevelt is expected to reach Buffalo about 1 p. m. to-day. It is the belief that he will take the oath after his arrival.

Under the constitution he is now President of the United States, and the taking of the oath is merely a preliminary requisite to beginning the exercise of his presidential functions.

The assumption by him of the office of president means the disintegration of the present cabinet. The resignations of all the cabinet officers will be submitted to President Roosevelt at once and he will be left free to formulate his own policy of government and to select his own advisers.

Who they are already a matter of active speculation, but it is needless to say that with Roosevelt absent from the scene and shaming in the nation's grief, there can be nothing beyond the realm of conjecture.

MRS. MCKINLEY BEARS UP.

Special to The Planet.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., September 14.—Dr. Wasdin came from the House at 8.40. He said Mrs. McKinley had rested well during the night and was feeling quite strong. She bears up wonderfully well in her grief, and some of the apprehension as to her is passing away.

RAN UP OLD GLORY.

Special to The Planet.

Dantzic, September 14.—When Emperor William heard of the death of President McKinley, he immediately ordered the German fleet to half-mast their flags and to hoist the stars and stripes at their mainmasts.

THE DEATH CHAIR.

Special to The Planet.

Buffalo, September 14.—The wretch, Leon Czolgosz, now stands accused of murder.

The crime was committed with malice aforethought, and as such was murder in the first degree, the punishment for which under the law of New York is death in the electric chair.

NO SORROW

Emma Goldman Showed no Evidence of Regret of the Sad News.

Chicago, Sept. 13.—When shown the Associated Press despatch announcing the inevitable death of the President, Emma Goldman, the anarchist now being held at the Harrison street station, carefully adjusted her glasses, read the bulletin, and, after a moment's pause, without a change of expression, said: "Very sorry."

Absolutely no shade of regret or pity showed itself upon her countenance.

"I do not see how that can affect my case," she added, "if it is carried out lawfully and legally. They have no evidence against me. Chief Bull and Chief O'Neill have admitted that they have none. They are holding me without evidence. The death of McKinley would only lengthen my term of imprisonment, if they convicted me. I feel very bad for the future of Mrs. McKinley."

RIVALS RACE

A Drug Seller and a Drummer have a Quiet Race in Victoria Park—Rogers Given to Druggist.

A commercial man, a "peaceful" shoe merchant and "I may call" the other a druggist, were a grand trio that formed the personnel of the following episode which took place on Victoria Park yesterday at high noon.

A wager as to the relative speeds of the dispenser of poisons, and the wily and witty drug dispenser, being a noted cyclist, didn't do a thing but drop in the vacuum behind his opponent, and thus saved his windmill from all who are ready to pay. The unpaid taxes of 1900 will be collected by distress with costs from this date, and all delinquents will govern themselves accordingly.

WILLIAM RANNIE, Tax Collector.

TAXES 1901.

The tax rolls for 1901 have been placed in the hands of undersigned, who will be ready to receive the taxes from all who are ready to pay. The unpaid taxes of 1900 will be collected by distress with costs from this date, and all delinquents will govern themselves accordingly.

WILLIAM RANNIE, Tax Collector.

Men's and Women's Shoes \$1.50

We've got two lines of Ladies' Dongola Kid Shoes which we offer at

\$1.50

These lines are well put together, made of good quality dongola and with solid leather and outer soles and as much style to them as most \$2.00 shoes.

Our Men's \$1.50 Goods

Are as solid as one-fifty shoes can possibly be made. There are one-fifty shoes which would net us a larger profit, but a glance at these will show you the difference.

Peace's Cash Shoe Store

4th Door From Market

Be sure to come to the Fair on Oct. 8, 9 and 10 and bring your friends. You will be delighted with it.

GRAVITRON

To Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo

Now in Full Swing

Return tickets will be issued

Good for 6 Days for \$6.50

Good for 15 Days for \$7.50

Take the Grand Trunk for comfort and convenience. Its unexcelled train service, and safe, prompt, pullman and dining cars.

For tickets and information call on agents, Grand Trunk Ry. system, or

W. E. RISPIN, City Ticket Agent,

115 King St., Chatham.

M. C. DICKSON, D. P. A., Toronto.

Minor's Lament Cures Dandruff

THE ARK

LAMPS FOR FALL 1901

Everything new and stylish, the most artistic productions of modern manufacture. You'll have to see them to appreciate their beauty. Prices from

\$1.35 to \$25.00

New GLOBES of all sizes and with the prettiest colorings and designs ever shown in Chatham.

When you need CHIMNEYS, WICKS or any fittings for any lamps whatsoever, you can always find them here.

H. MACAULAY, Agent for

McClary's Famous Ranges & Stoves



IN ADMIRING

There comes a desire to possess. We are sure of your admiration when you examine our Wall Papers.

They are the kind that improve on acquaintance; the kind that look well and wear well. Just now we are offering some very

Bargain Bargains in WALL PAPER

Clearing up odd lines from the spring season at surprisingly small prices. Will be glad to have you investigate.

DINGMAN'S

BOOKS & STATIONERY

KING ST. CHATHAM

BUFFALO HOTELS

Buckingham, Marlborough, The Lillian

\$ per day up. F. H. ROSS, Hotel Buckingham, cor. Allen and Mariner Sts., Buffalo, N.Y.

Men's and Women's Shoes \$1.50

We've got two lines of Ladies' Dongola Kid Shoes which we offer at

\$1.50

These lines are well put together, made of good quality dongola and with solid leather and outer soles and as much style to them as most \$2.00 shoes.

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McClary's Famous Ranges & Stoves

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

Handsome New Carpets

... AND ...

Austrian Rugs

Choosing a Carpet? You will find stimulus and suggestion in a visit to our Carpet Department. It's rather more difficult to choose now than a week ago, so many new and beautiful carpets have come in meanwhile.—For the parlor soft colors and fine two-toned effects in a superb variety of new designs. For library, dining room or bed room—subdued patterns and rich oriental colorings. Our advice to help in picking the one to suit your needs. Choose your carpet carefully and without undue haste. We'll lay them for you whenever it suits you.

These effective rugs now make their first appearance to Chatham trade. Inexpensive, durable, heavy, in rich oriental designs and colorings, they are certainly the best rug value in the market. These sizes and prices now in stock:

28 x 56 in. \$1.25,

5 x 8 ft. \$5.50,

8 x 12 ft. 12.00,

7 x 10 ft. \$7.50,

10 x 14 ft. \$15.00.

Austrian Rugs

These effective rugs now make their first appearance to Chatham trade. Inexpensive, durable, heavy, in rich oriental designs and colorings, they are certainly the best rug value in the market. These sizes and prices now in stock:

28 x 56 in. \$1.25,

5 x 8 ft. \$5.50,

8 x 12 ft. 12.00,

7 x 10 ft. \$7.50,

10 x 14 ft. \$15.00.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT! CLOTHING DEPARTMENT!

SATURDAY STORE NEWS

What is store news anyway, is it to tell you that "this store sells collars, cuffs, etc.?" NO, NO, it's no news to tell you of what you know already. Store news and all other kinds of news should have an element of the unusual about it, else it's no news at all and would not be worth reading. So soon as we have nothing of interest to tell you in connection with our store then we'll have to stop spending money for this space.

Autum's New Productions

We will show a few of the leading styles of

FALL AND WINTER DRESS OVERCOATS

In Our East Show Window, Saturday, September 14th

New Arrivals This Week

The Raglan Overcoat

Made from the popular cloths, grey chevrons, nice dark shades, Oxford greys, well lined and made, length 44 inches. Raglan sleeve, and slash pockets. The prices range at

\$7.50 and \$10

The Fall Top Coat

Made in two qualities of grey chevrons, dark Oxford grey shading, one quality fine close weave, and the other rough effect, gold lined, with black shield to waist, very nobby, and dressy. All sizes, 34 to 44. Special at

\$7.50

The Raglanette Overcoat

Made from fine qualities grey chevrons in dark and mid grey shades, 44 inches in length, made up with plain and silk linings, gold linings, also plain Italian, best quality, one of the swell-out and dressiest coats shown this season. Prices range

\$10, \$12 and \$15

The Prince Edward Coat

Made from very fine quality of box cloth, handsome shading, fawn, Raglanette style, cuff in sleeve crescent shape pockets, gold linings, wide facings, wide piping on pockets and facings, also made with plain Italian linings, sizes range 34 to 40. A beauty

\$12 and \$15.00

We will Continue the Great

Shirt and Sock Sale

Advertised Last Saturday

For to-morrow, the assortment still good. All on display in clothing department. Remember you can buy W. G. & R.'s high class shirts, regular \$1 and \$1.25 qualities at

75c

Men's Socks

And men's fine cotton and Lisle thread and cashmere socks, regular 20 and 25c lines on sale at per pair

15c

OPEN BACK OR FRONT

C. Austin & Co. The Bargain Centre

Programme
Trials of SpeedWest
Kent
Fair

October 8, 9, 10

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9th, 1901

2:30 trot and 2:35 pace.....\$200.00

2:34 trot and 2:39 pace.....\$300.00

Farmers' Green Race—

1st prize.....\$40.00

2nd prize, Road Cart, donated by The Wm. Gray & Sons Co., value.....\$25.00

3rd prize, Wagon Box and Spring Seat, donated by The Chatham Mfg. Co., value.....\$15.00

THURSDAY, OCT. 10th, 1901

2:24 trot and 2:38 pace.....\$250.00

2:30 pace and trot (1/2 mile heat).....\$150.00

2:40 Farmers' Race—

1st prize.....\$45.00

2nd prize, Fanning Mill donated by the M. Campbell Fanning Mill Co., value.....\$30.00

3rd prize.....\$15.00

Conditions of
Farmers' Green
Race as Follows:—

A farmer must be the bona fide owner of every horse that starts, and horse must be driven by owner or his son whose occupation must be farming, and the horse must be a green horse, never having won a stake, purse or prize.

Five per cent to enter and five per cent additional from winners. All horses to be driven to road carts.

Condition of
Farmers' 2:40 Race
as Follows:—

A farmer must be the bona fide owner of every horse that starts.

Five per cent to enter and five per cent additional from winners.

Conditions:

Horses eligible Sept. 15; records made that day no bar; entries close Oct. 4th.

Five per cent to enter and five per cent additional from winners.

Five to enter and four to start; no conditional entries.

Purses divided 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent; best 3 in 5 to harness, mile heats except 2:50 class, which will be 1/2 mile heats.

Old distance miles. Horse distancing field, first money only.

Drivers must appear in proper costume.

The Society preserves the right to declare all races off on account of weather or other causes, in which event money will be refunded; also the right to change order of races.

National Trotting Association rules to govern. Hobbies allowed. Free stalls found. Hay for horses that are entered.

Jas. Chinnick,
Pres.W. A. Hadley
Sec. Speed Com.

The Household

For the benefit of the many Maple City Ladies who so anxiously scan the news columns of The Planet, we have decided to inaugurate a Household column in which will be found some of the latest and up-to-date achievements in the cooking art.

The receipts that will be found in this column are such as can be experimented upon without necessarily incurring a large amount of expense. We would wish to draw the attention of the ladies who are interested in cooking to this column, which will be found in every Saturday issue of The Planet.

PUDDINGS.

Peach Pudding—Make a nice mufin batter, adding half the quantity of sugar required for cake. Pour half of it into a buttered dish, add a thick layer of chopped peaches, well sugared, and pour over this the balance of the batter. Bake as for cake, and serve with a butter and sugar sauce.

Peach Cake Pudding—Line the bottom of a deep pudding dish with thick slices of sponge cake soaked in sherry. Fill the dish with fresh peaches, sliced and well sprinkled with sugar. Spread over the top a meringue made of white of egg beaten lightly with sugar in the proportion of a tablespoonful of sugar to one egg, and leave it in the oven just long enough to brown. Set the dish on ice and serve very cold.

CAKES.

A Delicious Cake—Seven eggs, one of sugar, one cup of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, orange, almond, or vanilla flavor.

Beat the yolks and sugar together, add the flour and baking powder. When well blended fold in the white of six eggs, which have been beaten until stiff. Bake in three layers, about 15 minutes.

For the filling and icing beat the remaining white of six eggs, with powdered sugar and the preferred flavoring.

Sugar Cookies—One-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-quarter cup of milk, one quarter teaspoonful of grated nutmeg.

Cream the butter, add the sugar, eggs well beaten, milk and flavoring. Mix and add the baking powder with flour. Roll out a little at a time, cut and bake about ten minutes.

Maryland Breakfast Rolls—Boil and mash six potatoes and sift into them one quart of flour. Add three well-beaten eggs, one tea-cup of butter and one cake of yeast or half a cup of shortening. Let rise over night. In the morning break off bits, roll quickly in your fingers and make them envelope shaped, putting a bit of butter under the thumb-over lid. Rise again and bake in a very hot oven.

TOMATOES.

Broiled Tomatoes—Cut the tomatoes in halves, sprinkle the insides of the slices with fine bread crumbs, salt and pepper, place them in a double boiler, and broil over the fire for ten minutes, having the outsides next the fire. Carefully slip them on a hot dish and put the tomato sauce on top of each slice. Put the dish in the oven ten minutes and then serve.

Scalloped Tomatoes—One pint of fresh or canned tomatoes; one generous pint of bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one of sugar, one scant tablespoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper. Put on the tops of the tomatoes in a baking dish and dredge well with salt and pepper, and dot butter here and there. Then put in a layer of crumbs. Continue this until all the ingredients are used, having a layer of crumbs and butter for the top layer. If fresh tomatoes are used, bake an hour, if canned tomatoes, bake half an hour.

Stuffed Tomatoes—Twelve tomatoes, one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup of bread crumbs, salt and pepper, place them in a double boiler, and broil over the fire for ten minutes, having the outsides next the fire. Carefully slip them on a hot dish and put the tomato sauce on top of each slice. Put the dish in the oven ten minutes and then serve.

Mixed Mustard—One small cup of ground mustard, one heaping tablespoonful each of salt, sugar and flour; mix thoroughly to a smooth, thick paste, with boiling water. When it is cooked add vinegar to a consistency of rich cream. This is superior to the French mustard.

AGAINST HER RULE.

"Cholly Dinmore proposed to me last night," confided Miss Bunting to Miss Kilduff.

"Did you ask him if he could support you in the style to which you have been accustomed?"

"Oh, dear no. I never ask men who propose to me that question."

MANAGING A HUSBAND.

"Don't you think you lose patience with your husband on rather slight provocation?" said the near relative.

"I have to provoke him sometimes," was the placid answer; "so that he will lose his temper, and then give me anything I want so as to atone for the way he has acted."

No metaphysician ever felt the deficiency of language so much as the grateful.

BROTHER'S KEEPER

George S. McLaughlin Still Lives to Rejoice that he took His Brother's Advice.

For Twenty-five Years crippled With Back-ache—Finally Advised to take Dodd's Kidney Pills—What He Says About His Cure.

Economy Point, N. S., Sept. 13.—Mr. G. S. McLaughlin lives in this quiet little Nova Scotia village. His brother keeps the grocery store here, for this seemingly unimportant fact, unless death had mercifully relieved him of his sufferings, Mr. McLaughlin would in all probability have been a helpless cripple to-day. For it was through his brother's keeping store, that he came to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Economy Point is thirty-seven miles from Truro. The only connection is by wagon road, and in the spring, when the roads are impassable, the hamlet is isolated completely. But nevertheless the fame of Dodd's Kidney Pills found its way to Economy Point, and Mr. McLaughlin's brother, in response to frequent requests began to retail them at his store. There is a drug grocery in the place and McLaughlin's brother is looked to for medicines as well as groceries. Hearing the terms of unqualified praise with which his customers spoke of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the brother recommended them to Mr. McLaughlin. "They might help your back," he said.

That is the story of Mr. McLaughlin's cure—or all of it that varies to any extent from that of thousands of others. He followed his brother's advice. "I will try them," he said. That's all that was needed. The first trial there is no more hesitation. Mr. McLaughlin says it was wonderful the way his pain left him and his back straightened. He was a free man ever since.

"I was troubled with lame back for twenty-five years or more. I couldn't turn myself in bed. Wonderful to say I have had no more trouble since using Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to a number of persons with kidney trouble. All without exception have been benefited or cured. I can never be too thankful for the benefit I received from those wonderful pills."

The world would be both better and brighter if we would dwell on the duty of happiness, as well as on the happiness of duty.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. ANDREW KING.

Halifax.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

St. John's, N. B. L. COL. C. CREWE READ.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

One English firm alone makes over 400 different kinds of sewing machines, large and small.

Summer Helps to Cure Catarrh and B. Otitis.

Sunshine, evenness of temperature, outdoor life, together with fresh air, are a great boon to victims of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Hay Fever. Fortify these blessings by the wonderful, certain and prompt Catarrh Cure, which cures always, but quickest in summer. Doctors approve of it, druggists recommend it, people who have used it, go wild over it. You try Catarrh Cure, then wonder where your Catarrh has gone to. It cures. Do you know any other remedy that does? All dealers, 25c. and \$1.00.

The dress bill last year of one well-known American society woman amounted to £1,500.

Sure Cure for Sea Sickness, Nausea.

Maladies of this type yield instantly to Polson's Nervine, and if you suffer periodically from these complaints, just keep Nervine at hand. A few drops in sweetened water gives instant relief, and in the course of half an hour the cure is complete. A large 25c. bottle of Nervine in the house will save doctor bills, and a vast amount of suffering every year.

Benham—Why did that woman keep you standing at the door for half an hour?

Mrs. Benham—She said she hadn't time to come in.

The Anaemic Young Girl.

Perhaps she is sixteen. Suddenly she seems to lose strength, her beauty fades because her strength fails, her eyes lose their lustre. How her spirit droops! It alarms you, but all this may be corrected quickly. Get her Ferro-China, it is a nerve tonic, it aids the stomach to do its work. Appetite? She'll eat anything and digest it, too. Ferro-China is an absolute specific for the anaemia of young people. Sold by McCall & Co.

He—That must be a very interesting book you are reading?

She—Oh, it's awfully exciting! The heroine changes her gown six times in the first chapter.

A SPRAINED ANKLE is not an uncommon accident. Pain-Killer relieves and cures almost as if by magic. The greatest household remedy, substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

The man most needs our love who is least loved.

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings.

It cures in 48 hours. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

There is no success in all this world which is so to be dreaded as the success of getting away from God's purpose for us.—R. E. Speer.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Hours of Service.

Christ Church—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.

First Presbyterian—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.

St. Andrew's—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.

Holy Trinity—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.

St. Joseph's R. C.—8:30, 10:30, 7:30.

Victoria Ave. Methodist—11 and 7.

William St. Baptist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.

Park St. Methodist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.

Seventh Day Adventists—3 and 7.

Latter Day Saints—7 p.m.

Campbell A.M.E.—11 a.m.; 7:45 p.m.

First Baptist—11 a.m.; 7:30 p.m.

Pastors and others who contribute news items to this department of Saturday's Planet will confer a favor by seeing to it that their "copy" reaches this office not later than Friday noon of each week. Matter received later than that hour cannot be guaranteed insertion.

International Bible Lesson for Tomorrow—"How Jacob became a Prince with God."—Gen. 32, 1-32.

Golden Text—"I ought always to pray and not to faint."

Jacob had fled from home to escape Esau's anger; this God overrules for his good. He roams, through Laban's house, as he had sown, being reminded from Laban's treatment how he had treated Esau, whom he is now to face on his return. But God delivers him in his extremity and in answer to prayer and faith blesses him. This great schemer becomes a changed man—he met God alone in his blessed trouble and surrendered spirit, soul and body to Him. Mark the results in chapter 33. What a grand reconciliation between these two brothers, when self is overcome by the grace of God! Are we reconciled to God and our brethren?

Church Notes.

To-morrow the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church will be occupied on both occasions by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Knowles, B. A., B. D. The sermon to be preached in the evening will be to young people, especially to students attending the different educational institutions in the city.

The pastor, Rev. T. T. George, will occupy the pulpit of Victoria Avenue Methodist Church both morning and evening to-morrow.

Rev. Dr. Battisby will preach in St. Andrew's Church on both occasions to-morrow.

Salvation Army knee drill to-morrow morning at 7 o'clock.

The pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross, will occupy the pulpit of the William Street Baptist Church on both occasions to-morrow, and conduct his class for Bible study at 3 in the afternoon. The morning subject will be, "Between Etem and Sinai." Evening, "The Fourfold Aspect of Life."

The pastor, Rev. Dr. Hanson, will occupy the pulpit of Park St. Methodist Church to-morrow morning and evening. Love feast service in the morning at 9:45.

Rev. Mr. Drummond, of St. Thomas, will conduct anniversary services in St. Andrew's Church on Sept. 29th.

Services will be held in the Saints' Auditorium, next Aberdeen bridge, to-morrow as follows:—Prayer meeting at 2 p.m., Sunday school at 3 p.m., preaching at 7 p.m.

The pastor, Rev. H. Henderson, B. A., will preach in the Campbell A. M. E. Church to-morrow.

Regular services in the St. John's A. M. E. Church to-morrow as follows:—10:40 Scripture reading and preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Knowles, B. A., B. D. 7:15 p.m. song service, and preaching by the pastor.

The Christian Endeavor Society in connection with the First Presbyterian Church has arranged for a match game on Sunday, Sept. 16th, at 2 o'clock. The first meeting will be held next Sunday evening after the regular church service. Topic, "True Honor."—John x. 1-4. Leader, Mr. Fred Stone. All are welcome.

The Sunday School of the First Presbyterian Church will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

St. Andrew's Church S. S. and Bible Class will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The ladies of St. Andrew's congregation will meet on Monday afternoon at 3:30 to arrange for the annual tea on Sept. 30th.

The Victoria Ave. Epworth League meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

The C. E. of St. Andrew's Church will meet on Friday evening at eight o'clock.

Christ Church Sunday School meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Park St. Methodist Church prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

William St. Baptist Sunday School will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Regular prayer meeting in connection with the First Presbyterian Church every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Park St. Methodist Sunday School will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Weekly prayer meeting in St. Andrew's Church lecture hall on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Holy Trinity Sunday School will be held to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The B. Y. P. U. of C. E. will meet on Monday evening at eight o'clock. All young people cordially invited.

The Sunday School of Victoria Ave. Methodist Church is held every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

We are persuaded that there is no book by the perusal of which the mind is so strengthened and so much enlarged as it is by the perusal of the Bible.—Dr. Melville.

There is no success in all this world which is so to be dreaded as the success of getting away from God's purpose for us.—R. E. Speer.

Our Story Teller

Mr. Sheldon was the principal merchant in the important manufacturing town of Toronto.

He was proud of the fact that he had made it all himself, and his pride was great because he had made it by never allowing anybody to get ahead of him.

That's the secret of success in life, Harry, he said one day to his favorite clerk. Sharp's motto if you wish to rise. I don't mean you should cheat. That of course is both wrong and ungentlemanly. Mr. Sheldon prided himself also on being what he called a gentleman and above all little meanness. But always be wide awake and never let anybody cheat you. I've noticed, by the bye, that you've seemed rather downhearted lately. If it's because you've your fortune yet to make, don't despair, but follow my advice. An opening will come at some time for something better than a clerkship, and though I shall be sorry to lose you, yet I'll give you up if it's for your interest.

Thank you, said Harry, apparently not a bit cheered up by this cool way of being told he had nothing to expect from Mr. Sheldon, but it's not exactly that, I suppose I shall get along somehow.

What is it, my dear boy, then? I really take an interest in you, as you know. And he did so far as words were concerned. Perhaps I can give you some advice.

Well, said Harry, with some hesitation, I'm in love, and—

In love! exclaimed the rich merchant. In love with only a clerk's salary to marry on. It will never do—never do. Marriage for one like you is fastening a millstone round your neck unless indeed—and he stopped, as if a bright thought had struck him—unless indeed the girl is rich.

She is rich, or will be, I suppose, answered Harry, for her father is a wealthy man. But that's just the difficulty. Her father would never let her marry a poor man, and she won't marry without his consent.

What a miserable tyrant! said Mr. Sheldon. If I was the lover, Harry, I'd run off with her. I'd checkmate the old curmudgeon in that way.

And he chuckled at the imaginary triumph he would achieve. "Don't you see, I would! I never, as I told you, let anybody take a rise out of me."

But would that be honorable? Honorable! I don't see anything fair in love and war! I thought you had some luck, Harry. How I should like to see the stingy old hulk rave and stomp about on his gony toes for he must be gony—when he heard of your elopement!

And he laughed till his portly sides shook at the picture he had conjured up.

It probably never forgave me, said Harry, dejectedly. And then what would I do, with a wife brought up to every luxury and only a poor clerk's salary to support her on?

Never forgive you? Trash and nonsense! They always do forgive. They can't help it. Besides, with a confidential wink, I think I know your man. It's that skilful, Meadows. I've heard of you being sweet on his daughter. She's a pretty midget, though she is his child. Oh, you needn't deny it. I saw how you hung about her last night, the other night, and when I joked about it with my daughter the next morning she as good as admitted that it was true, saying it would be a very good match for you. Now, I own old Meadows a grudge. He tried to do me in those railway shares last winter, and I mean to pay him for it somehow. I tell you what I'll do. I must not ask, mind you, who the girl is. Mum

A TORONTO LADY'S STORY

Suffered From Backache So Severe She Could Hardly Raise Herself in Bed.

SHE THANKS DR. FITCHER'S BACKACHE KIDNEY TABLETS FOR COMPLETELY CURING HER AND GIVING HER NEW LIFE AND ENERGY.

There are hundreds of women in Toronto and thousands in Canada to whom life is an absolute burden on account of the unceasing ache in the back, the

irritability, bladder and urinary troubles, who are reticent about mentioning their ailments to anyone.

To all these kidney and backache sufferers Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets come as a veritable boon and blessing. They clear out the clogged-up kidneys, cure the backache and urinary troubles, roll away the burden of pain, and give health, strength and energy.

Miss Anna Defoe, a young lady whose address is 355 King street west, Toronto, recently wrote as follows:

"For a number of years I have had kidney trouble and backache, so bad that in the morning I could hardly raise myself. A severe dragging pain would catch me in the small of my back, and I had no appetite, and often suffered from severe headaches, and a general breaking down of the entire system was the result. But, thanks to Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, they put new life and energy in me, relieving me of that awful pain and soreness gently and easily, so much so, that I continued to get better, until I was entirely cured. I am in condition now to make known to the world what Dr. Fitcher's Tablets have done for me and for whose future welfare I have the best wishes."

Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are cents a box at all druggists. The Dr. Zina Fitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

dragging pains in the loins, the headaches and sideaches.

Many, too, are suffering from kidney

must be the word. I must not of course be known in the affair, but I'll give you leave of absence for a month and a check for \$250 to pay for your wedding trip if you'll make a runaway match. Is it agreed? Well, there's my hand on it. Here's the check. Egad! Won't the old man howl when he hears how we've done him?

Harry seemed to hesitate, however, and it was not until Mr. Sheldon, eager to see his old commercial rival put at a disadvantage, had urged him again and again and promised to stand by him that he finally consented and took the check which his employer persisted in forcing upon him.

The next morning Mr. Sheldon came down to breakfast in high glee, for a note had reached him just as he was shaving which ran as follows:

Dear Sir,—I have, with much difficulty, persuaded her to elope. It was not, however, till I showed her your check that she would consent to do so. She said that she was sure you would not recommend anything that was wrong; that you would advise her as if you were her own father, and she hoped you will stand by us. We will be married to-morrow, before Mr. Meadows is up. Very respectfully, Harry Conrad.

The old gentleman brought the note to him, and he would be the laughing stock of the town, including—the hardest part of all—Mr. Meadows. He remembered, too, that he had but one child and that she was all in all to him.

So he accepted the inevitable and telegraphed back:

You may come home, and the sooner the better, as I keep the \$250 for pin money. Tell Harry that I take him to-day into partnership; only he must remember that partner never tell tales out of school. Good-bye you! H. Sheldon.

The runaways returned by the next train. The marriage proved, too, an eminently happy one. The story never got out. We only tell it now in confidence.—Woman's Life.



Dysentery Cured

The danger of an attack of dysentery lies in the attending extreme weakness and possible bowel inflammations. You may regard the ailment as trifling; the many fatal cases do not bear you out.

The following statement is one of the many evidences of the healing value of Powley's Liquefied Ozone. It is given by John Friers, Postman, residing at 27 Manning Avenue, Toronto:

Toronto, July 11th, 1901.

Gentlemen,—A year ago I suffered a great deal from dysentery. I not only found it inconvenient, but it caused me to lose a lot of time. For some days I would be too weak to make any trips. My stomach would go back on me in the hot weather, and I would have terrible headaches. Last spring I started taking Ozone, and I have not been troubled at all in the same manner. I have not lost a day through illness, and have been cured of the dysentery. I desire to put myself on record as a firm believer in Ozone. It has helped me a very great deal. Yours very truly,

JOHN FRIERS, 27 Manning Ave.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone stops the inflammation of the bowels and restores the normal tone of the intestinal tract in a surprisingly short time. It prevents food fermentation in the stomach by making digestion thorough. If you keep it in your drinking water, you will prevent or cure summer disorders.

William Foreman & Co. William Foreman & Co.

New Flannels

Another Lot

We have the finest assortment of French Flannels we ever had. They have been reinforced for the third time. The new ones are equally as dainty as the first lot. Come and see them to-night.

THE PRICE PER YARD

45c and 50c

MILLINERY

They are all busy in this department preparing for our Millinery Opening which will be announced. But if you come to-night you can feast your eyes on the finest lot of Outing and Ready-to-Wear Hats that ever found their way to this store.

William Foreman & Co.

Died With Prayer
Upon His Lips

Continued from First Page.

but tears again sprang to his eyes. He stood like one looking on the hier of a loved one, and the room was hushed in funeral silence. It was with a visible effort that the democratic leader threw off the evidences of grief and shook hands with the committee members of which had been sympathetic spectators.

AT THE HELM

Roosevelt Assumes Control—No Political Upheaval Likely to Follow.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The news of the expected death of President McKinley came as a crushing blow to the nation's capital. Nowhere perhaps had the citizens been so full of confidence in the ultimate recovery of their beloved President and the buoyant bulletins of the past week from the sick bed had lulled them into a false sense of security, which made the shock terrible when the news that the Buffalo tragedy would have a fatal ending came to them.

All day long the bulletin boards were surrounded by crowds waiting in suppressed excitement for the latest word from the Milburn home, and numerous newspaper extras were eagerly snapped up. Little work was done in the great executive departments, as at the slightest excuse the clerks would drop their pens and turn to talk in awe-stricken groups of the chance that their chief magistrate had against death in the gallant fight he was making in the far-away city on the lake.

The three cabinet officers in the capital to-day were pictures of distress. Two days ago Secretary Hay had left his chief apparently on the road to recovery, and to-day Postmaster-General Smith, who had left Buffalo even later, and reached here this morning, said that when he came from the Milburn home yesterday the President was, according to his best information, surely on the mend. The post-master general returned to Buffalo on the 7:15 train to-night.

HAY'S SORROWFUL DUTY. Secretary Hay had engaged accommodations to to-night's New England train, intending to return to his New Hampshire summer home for much needed rest, but cancelled the order early in the day, as on him devolved important functions at once on the President's demise. He divided his time between the state department and his home, waiting for the end in patient resignation, prepared for his sorrowful duty of conveying to the nation the news of the demise of the third American president through the agency of an assassin's bullet within the short space of one human life.

As the senior member in rank of the cabinet upon Mr. Hay's shoulders also will rest the burden of government of the great republic in the short but important interval that must elapse before the vice-president, under the terms of the constitution, assumes the cares and responsibilities of the great presidential office.

At his home at Woodley, Secretary Gage awaited the news. During the day he had been at the treasury department and in touch with financial

affairs, in order that the President's end might not cause any commercial disturbance. Gen. Gillespie, acting secretary of war, stuck at his post in the war department for the purpose of making such army orders as the sad event would force him to issue. He got into communication with Gen. Miles at Seattle, and the latter notified the department that he would return immediately.

NO POLITICAL CHANGES.

The fact that physicians had given up all hope caused some discussion among the public men in the city of the probability of an extra session of congress and of early changes in the cabinet, but the consensus of opinion was that no cabinet changes or important departures in public policy were at all likely for some time to come, and that congress would not be assembled until its regular session in December.

All the cabinet, the chief diplomatic officials and the head of important bureaus, according to custom, will tender their resignations to relieve the President of embarrassment, but it is believed, Mr. Roosevelt would follow the precedent set by President Arthur after Garfield's demise and request them to continue in office. Some of the cabinet members are not in good health and would sincerely welcome a relief from their offices, but all would waive their personal desires and continue until such time as they could be relieved easily, if indeed they request relief at all.

Under the presidential succession act a cabinet officer becoming chief magistrate must call an extra session of congress, unless that body is to meet in regular session within 20 days; but this requirement does not apply to a vice-president succeeding to the office of his dead predecessor and, it is believed, no extra session would be called in the absence of statutory requirements, as the three months intervening until December can be bridged over without difficulty and there is no special occasion for congress assembling.

In many of the local churches to-day men and women assembled for quiet prayer that the life of the President might be spared. The largest of these meetings was held at the Metropolitan Methodist Church, where the President and Mrs. McKinley worshipped. Here many women offered earnest prayers that the life of the President might be spared. A number of them quietly told of pretty incidents on the part of the President that they had witnessed and dwelt especially on his fondness for children. "Do you remember children's day," said one of the Sunday school teachers, "when he invited the little boys who could not find seats to come in his pew? They were so proud and happy."

"They say that just a little while before he was shot," broke in another, "he had shaken hands and spoken the kindest words to some little child."

Thus incident after incident illustrating the kindness, the love, the charity, the religion of the President was recalled by the little group of women standing around the empty pew.

"We were very much pleased with the design you sent. It was beautiful and appropriate." (The Victoria Ave. Greenhouse receive such words of commendation every day. Telephone No. 181.

MONTE CARLO OF TO-DAY
AS SEEN BY DR. McKEOUGH

Splendid Descriptive Lecture Delivered in Victoria Avenue Methodist Church Last Evening.

It was literary evening at Victoria avenue Methodist League last night and a very fine program was well carried out. The program was as follows:

Devotional exercises, conducted by F. Thompson.

Topic—Mr. Humphrey.

Recitation—C. Heath.

Duet—Mrs. Thompson and Miss Fife.

Address—Dr. McKeough.

A talk—M. House.

Recitation—Edna Hicklin.

In calling on Dr. Geo. T. McKeough for his address, the chairman, Mr. Thompson, said: "My worthy friend, the doctor, shortly after his return from his European tour promised, when asked by myself, to give a talk on some part of his trip, but it seemed as though something turned up every time to prevent the doctor's coming until this evening. The subject, Monte Carlo, although a very notable one is still a very naughty one, but many lessons, no doubt, will be learned from the doctor's lecture on the subject."

A very hearty vote of thanks was given Dr. McKeough after he had concluded his splendid address.

One of the interesting features of travelling, said the lecturer, are the people one meets. On the road from Genoa to the Riviera, our travelling companion was an American lady from Kansas who was doing the world. She had already visited Australia, Japan, China, India, including the famine districts, Egypt and a portion of Europe. She was amusing, intelligent and courteous, but gave one the impression that a bath, and a little grooming, would have improved her personal attractions.

She was seeing the sights of the Riviera at present, and her baggage consisted of a bottle of wine, and another of boiled water, wrapped up in a newspaper. She had a dread of typhoid fever, but her sanitary precautions did not extend to the use of a tooth-brush, or a "robe de nuit."

She did not wish to be encumbered with any "trunk," she informed us, and had left a small bag which she had carried almost around the world, at Genoa.

The Riviera is an Italian word signifying "coast," and is usually applied to a narrow strip of land separating the Alps and Apennines from the Mediterranean, along the southern shore of France and Italy, and includes a number of celebrated and popular health resorts, Cannes, Nice, Mentone, and the far-famed principality of Monaco with its notorious Monte Carlo. It is one of the most fruitful and picturesque countries on the globe. The entire region is one of beauty, a paradise for the rich. The railroad runs closely along the shore, on one side being the beautiful tideless sea with its marvellous coloring and on the other, vine-clad hills and stately mountains. Swiftly passing through such delightful scenery with constant changing panoramas, "the consummation of all that is beautiful in nature," we too soon reach our destination.

Monte Carlo is one of four small divisions which make up the principality of Monaco, the whole realm covering only eight square miles, the smallest kingdom in the world, with a population of about six thousand.

The province, which has had a varied and interesting history, is ruled over by an apparently autocratic prince but who in reality, is a mere cipher in the hands of a rich and powerful stock company. The present ruler is known as Prince Albert, and he has held sovereignty since 1889. It is so far as I know, the only country in the civilized world in which no taxes are exacted from the people.

The little standing army of one hundred soldiers, the educational interests, the hospitals and other benevolent and charitable institutions, the justice account, the police and fire departments, light and water, are all supported and maintained by the profits of the great gaming palace which has made the place so notorious. The most astonishing feature of the payroll, is the expenditure for the maintenance of the churches and clergy, who receive a liberal share of the ill-gotten spoils of the alluring tables.

Monte Carlo is probably situated in one of the most beautiful spots in the world.

The olive trees are blue, the crags are wild, the olive trees are blue, the crags are wild, the olive trees are blue, the crags are wild.

In front the sapphire sea washes its entrancing gardens, to the east is seen the beautiful coast line of Italy, to the west the town of Monaco with its palace and grey walls, a miniature Gibraltar, occupying a tongue of land jutting out boldly into the Mediterranean. Behind are interminable mountains, upon whose graceful slopes thrive luxuriantly orange and lemon groves, intermixed with olive and myrtle trees, and spotted with there with picturesque villas.

On the summit of one of the mountains outlined against the blue sky stands the ruins of a Roman tower majestic still. The loneliness, necessary to commemorate a victory of Augustus Caesar over the Ligurians twenty centuries ago. One cannot but regret that one of the most charming resorts in the world should be associated with so much wickedness and immorality, but notwithstanding such a beautiful environment, the supreme attraction in Monte Carlo is the Casino, or "circle of the strangers," so called because none of the inhabitants of Monaco have access to its gaming tables.

Erected about forty years ago by M. Bligny, a clever diplomat and villain who had but little difficulty in buying the required privileges from the then bankrupt ruler. The Casino is now in the hands of a wealthy syndicate, whose capital is several millions and who have agreed to pay the Prince \$5,000,000 for the right of carrying on their profitable business for fifty years. The expenditure necessary for maintaining the institution is enormous. Nearly two thousand men are employed whose salaries amount to about half a million dollars a year. A large sum of money upwards of a hundred thousand dollars is paid to the press of France and England, partly as hush money to restrain them from persecuting (and exposing) suicides and partly to advertise their attractions. Although fabulous sums are paid out by the company, their receipts are immense, being last year nearly five millions of dollars, notwithstanding that it was an unusually dull season, as many of their patrons are English, and the South African war evidently interfered with their pleasures and savings.

The railway station is at the foot of one of the terraces in front of the Casino, which is reached by a broad stairway. On arriving at the top you are in the heart of one of the loveliest gardens of the world. Gorgeous and fragrant flowers are lavished everywhere amid the most luxuriant shrubbery of aloes, prickly pears, palm trees, cacti and lemon trees, and as you walk through the perfumed air the strains of soft, dreamlike, sensuous music are heard, charming enough for paradise, performed by one of the finest orchestras to be found in Europe; divine attractions, the allurements of which are to be found within the magnificent Moorish temple, dimly seen through the giant palms and shrubbery.

A visit to the casino is certainly an event of a life time. You enter a large, magnificently decorated entrance hall, where you present a visiting card, and are at once referred to the office, where are attendants of all nationalities, English, French, German, Russian, and Italian. You undergo a slight cross examination: your name, age, occupation, and address are requested, and if satisfactory you are presented gratis with a number and a ticket which will admit you everywhere, to the buildings, to the tables and the grounds. Your first impression on entering the magnificently furnished and richly decorated rooms devoted to gaming, is the absolute quiet and calm that prevailed in the somewhat crowded rooms, nothing disturbed the apparently tranquil scene, except the chink and jingle of the gold and silver coins, and the mechanical voices of the croupiers, exclaiming, "Messeurs fait votre jeu," and a moment afterwards announcing the winning numbers. The player is

only kept in suspense for a moment after the money is staked. The tables were surrounded by a number of seated players, with a second circle standing behind, playing over their shoulders. There were two games played, one known as "roulette" and the other as "rouge et noir." In the former played with a wheel and marble, the stakes were from one to four dollars; the latter, which was played with cards, the stakes were never less than four dollars, and as much as two thousand. Several times during the evening the latter amount was put up at one time, by different players. It was interesting to watch and study the various players, the Russian Grand Duke, a beautiful Italian princess, a member of the English government, a German count, several members of the English aristocracy, numerous wealthy Americans and a popular novelist, were pointed out to the occupants of the tables. There were young women and old women, one or two veritable looking hags and at least seventy years old, and decorated with diamonds and paint, and whose deformed and jeweled hands could scarcely grasp their gold; some lost their money as if it were dirt; others betrayed their feelings more strongly and could be seen repressing intense emotions. Many had flushed faces and a feverish expression in their eyes, others were cold, pale, and calculating.

Adjoining the gambling saloons is the Atrium, an immense hall, where the tired or excited guest lounges or promenades. Most of the men were in evening dress and many of the ladies wore rich and elegant costumes, adorned with a wealth of jewels. Good form and strict etiquette were in evidence at all times.

With few exceptions the bank was those who were fortunate enough to win for a short time would continue to play, and in the end almost invariably lose.

During the season nearly one hundred trains enter and leave Monte Carlo daily and Sunday is the busiest day of the week.

Intimately connected with Monte Carlo is the subject of suicides. As a matter of fact, in an English theatre, "that there is not a brick or stone in the building that is not cemented by the blood of a suicide." The company suppress all news, so far as possible, of suicides. Secret panels and doors exist throughout the building and in the event of such a calamity the victim is almost instantly and quietly disposed of. It has been estimated, however, that there are almost one hundred and fifty a year. In the event of one losing all his money at the tables, the poor victim is photographed, given a second class ticket home and the guards instructed never to admit him again. Such is Monte Carlo.

"A Paradise on earth. Where only man is vile."

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Cured—32 Years of Awful Pile Agony.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Feb. 18, 1901.

"For 32 years I suffered constantly from protruding piles and finally had to abandon my trade of stone mason."

Six months ago I began using your Pyramid Pile Cure, and before I had used up one 50c. box, the disease had entirely disappeared and there is no sign of its ever returning. I am completely cured. F. Capps, 216 N. Minnesota Ave." Sold by all druggists, 50c. a box. Book, "Piles, Causes and Cure," mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

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The Turn O'the Year

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

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

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

And don't you want an umbrella before the fall fair season sets in?

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

Thornton & Douglas

GEO. STEPHENS, QUINN & DOUGLAS

To Get
Up In The World

is the aim of everybody. Some are much quicker in getting up higher than others. No matter whether you are slow or fast in the ascent we can in some measure assist you if you purchase your goods from us. We have just put in a very fine assortment of the best Stoves made in the Dominion, which we have bought for cash, and you know that to get up in the world means success, and success unaccompanied by the necessary wherewithal to make success successful seems a valueless commodity. So aim to succeed by buying good goods at low prices, and if you come to us with this intention, we will certainly help you to succeed.



Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

Mr. W. E. Rispin, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, Grand Trunk and Wabash Railways, is selling regular six-day Pan-American Buffalo return tickets at \$6.50, good for six days, and fifteen-day tickets \$7.00. He is also advertising special harvest excursions to the Northwest, and passengers desirous of information would consult their interest by calling at his office or addressing him by letter.

E. Putnam
Market House
only kills young hickories and guarantees tender meats.
All meats hang one week before being offered for sale.
Phone 261

WE ARE AFTER
YOU THIS FALL

If you have never been one of our customers you must become one now. The chances are so many of saving money in the stock we have gathered you simply cannot afford to ignore them. Reliability and low prices are the watchwords.

NEED A JACKET?

\$10.00

BUY the handsomest Coat you ever saw. 27 or 36 inches long, all-wool kersey, colors and black. A saving of \$2.00 here for you if you buy.

NEED A SEPARATE SKIRT?

\$3.50

\$6.50

BUY an all-wool Serge Skirt with flounce, taped seams and lined throughout.

BUY a skirt, the equal of which you do not find elsewhere. Made of extra fine wale Serge with graduated flounce, trimmed with taffeta bands.

PRETTY
WINDOWS
ARE POSSIBLE

If you supply pretty curtains, and we have a stock to insure your getting just the right kind. Three bargains Monday at 98c, \$1.50 and \$2.75.



A PRETTY WAIST

You can have a Waist that is fashionable and comfortable if you make a selection from our French Flannels, all colors at 80c a yard.

BLANKETS AT \$2.50

About 1/2 bale of these left. They're worth a third more. Full, double bed size, high lofty finish with fancy borders.

COTTON BLANKETS 75c A PAIR

Good heavy quality, well fleeced, white or gray with fancy border, full to 4 size.

COMFORTERS

We have a splendid stock of comforters to show you, ranging in price from

\$1.00 to \$6.00

Business
is Business

If you can buy shoes of us cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere, is there any good reason why you shouldn't do it? Do you think the people that are asking you to pay exorbitant prices for shoes would pay you more for an article than they would your competitor? Try it and see, it is a poor rule that won't work both ways. This is our rule—"A fair profit and a cash business," this is our way of doing business and not because someone else did it.

Keep posted on our prices on New and Up-to-date Footwear.

THE BOST

William Foreman & Co. William Foreman & Co.

New Flannels

Another Lot

We have the finest assortment of French Flannels we ever had. They have been reinforced for the third time. The new ones are equally as dainty as the first lot. Come and see them to-night.

THE PRICE PER YARD

45c and 50c

MILLINERY

They are all busy in this department preparing for our Millinery Opening which will be announced. But if you come to-night you can feast your eyes on the finest lot of Outing and Ready-to-Wear Hats that ever found their way to this store.

William Foreman & Co.

Died With Prayer
Upon His Lips

(Continued from First Page.)

but tears again sprang to his eyes. He stood like one looking on the bier of a loved one, and the room was hushed in funeral silence. It was with a visible effort that the democratic leader threw off the evidences of grief and shook hands with the committee members, of which had been sympathetic spectators.

AT THE HELM

Roosevelt Assumes Control—No Political Upheaval Likely to Follow.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The news of the expected death of President McKinley came as a crushing blow to the nation's capital. Nowhere perhaps had the citizens been so full of confidence in the ultimate recovery of their beloved President and the buoyant bulletins of the past week from the sick bed had lulled them into a false sense of security, which made the shock terrible when the news that the Buffalo tragedy would have a fatal ending came to them.

All day long the bulletin boards were surrounded by crowds waiting in suppressed excitement for the latest word from the Milburn home, and numerous newspaper extras were eagerly snapped up. Little work was done in the great executive departments, as at the slightest excuse the clerks would drop their pens and turn to talk in awe-stricken groups of the chance that their chief magistrate had against death in the gallant fight he was making in the far-away city on the lake.

The three cabinet officers in the capital to-day were pictures of distress. Two days ago Secretary Hay had left his chief apparently on the road to recovery, and to-day Postmaster-General Smith, who had left Buffalo even later, and reached here this morning, said that when he came from the Milburn home yesterday the President was, according to his best information, surely on the mend. The post-master general returned to Buffalo on the 7.15 train to-night.

HAY'S SORROWFUL DUTY.
Secretary Hay had engaged accommodations on to-night's New England train, intending to return to his New Hampshire summer home for much needed rest, but cancelled the order early in the day, as on him devolved important functions at once on the President's demise. He divided his time between the state department and his home, waiting for the end in patient resignation, prepared for the sorrowful duty of conveying the tidings of the demise of the third American president through the agency of an assassin's bullet within the short space of one human life.

As the senior member in rank of the cabinet upon Mr. Hay's shoulders also will rest the burden of government of the great republic in the short but important interval that must elapse before the vice-president, under the terms of the constitution, assumes the cares and responsibilities of the great presidential office.

At his home at Woodley, Secretary Gage awaited the news. During the day he had been at the treasury department and in touch with financial

affairs, in order that the President's end might not cause any commercial disturbance. Gen. Gillespie, acting secretary of war, stuck at his post in the war department for the purpose of making such army orders as the sad event would force him to issue. He got into communication with Gen. Miles at Seattle, and the latter notified the department that he would return immediately.

NO POLITICAL CHANGES.

The fact that physicians had given up all hope caused some discussion among the public men in the city of the probability of an extra session of congress and of early changes in the cabinet, but the consensus of opinion was that no cabinet changes or important departures in public policy were at all likely for some time to come, and that congress would not be assembled until its regular session in December.

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"They say that just a little while before he was shot," broke in another, "he had shaken hands and spoken the kindest words to some little child."

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Recitation—Edna Hicklin.

In calling on Dr. Geo. T. McKeough for his address, the chairman, Mr. Thompson, said: "My worthy friend, the doctor, shortly after his return from his European tour promised, when asked by myself, to give a talk on some part of his trip, but it seemed as though something turned up every time to prevent the doctor's coming until this evening. The subject, Monte Carlo, although a very notable one is still a very naughty one, but many lessons, no doubt, will be learned from the doctor's lecture on the subject." A very hearty vote of thanks was given Dr. McKeough after he had concluded his splendid address.

One of the interesting features of travelling, said the lecturer, are the people one meets. On the road from Genoa to the Riviera, our travelling companion was an American lady from Kansas who was doing the world. She had already visited Australia, Japan, China, India, including the famine districts, Egypt and a portion of Europe. She was amusing, intelligent and courteous, but gave the impression that a bath, and a little grooming, would have improved her personal attractions. She was seeing the sights of the Riviera at present, and her baggage consisted of a bottle of wine, and another of boiled water, wrapped up in a newspaper. She had a dread of typhoid fever, but her sanitary precautions did not extend to the use of a tooth-brush, or a "robe de nuit." She did not wish to be encumbered with any "trunk," she informed us, and had left a small bag which she had carried almost around the world, at Genoa.

The Riviera is an Italian word signifying "coast," and is usually applied to a narrow strip of land separating the Alps and Apennines from the Mediterranean, along the southern shore of France and Italy, and includes a number of celebrated and popular health resorts, Cannes, Nice, Mentone, and the far-famed principality of Monaco with its notorious Monte Carlo. It is one of the most fruitful and picturesque countries on the globe. The entire region is one of beauty, a paradise for the rich. The railroad runs closely along the shore, on one side being the beautiful tideless sea with its marvellous coloring and on the other, vine-clad hills and stately mountains. Swiftly passing through such delightful scenery with constant changing panoramas, "the consummation of all that is beautiful in nature," we too soon reach our destination.

Monte Carlo is one of four small divisions which make up the principality of Monaco, the whole realm covering only eight square miles, the smallest kingdom in the world, with a population of about six thousand. The province, which has had a varied and interesting history, is ruled over by an apparently autocratic prince but who in reality, is a mere cipher in the hands of a rich and powerful stock company. The present ruler is known as Prince Albert, and he has held sovereignty since 1889. It is so far as I know, the only country in the civilized world in which no taxes are exacted from the people. The little standing army of one hundred soldiers, the educational interests, the hospitals and other benevolent and charitable institutions, the justice account, the police and fire departments, light and water, are all supported and maintained by the profits of the great gaming palace which has made the place so notorious. The most astonishing feature of the payroll, is the expenditure for the main-

tenance of the churches and clergy, who receive a liberal share of the ill-gotten spoils of the alluring tables. Monte Carlo is probably situated in one of the most beautiful spots in the world.

Thy skies are blue, thy crags are wild, Thine olive rips as when Minerva smiled. In front the sapphire sea washes its entrancing gardens, to the east is seen the beautiful coast line of Italy, to the west the town of Monaco with its palace and grey walls, a miniature Gibraltar, occupying a tongue of land jutting out boldly into the Mediterranean. Behind are interminable mountains, upon whose graceful slopes thrive luxuriantly orange and lemon groves, intermixed with their feathery trees, and spotted here and there with picturesque villas. On the summit of one of the mountains outlined against the blue sky stands the ruins of a Roman tower majestic still in its loneliness, erected to commemorate a victory of Augustus Caesar over the Ligurians twenty centuries ago. One cannot but regret that one of the most charming resorts in the world should be associated with so much wickedness and immorality, but notwithstanding such a beautiful environment, the supreme attraction in Monte Carlo is the Casino, or "circle of the strangers," so called because none of the inhabitants of Monaco have access to its gaming tables.

Erected about forty years ago by M. Blanc, a clever diplomat and villain who had but little difficulty in buying the required privileges from the then bankrupt ruler. The Casino is now in the hands of a syndicate, whose capital is several millions and who have agreed to pay the Prince \$5,000,000 for the right of carrying on their profitable business for fifty years. The expenditure necessary for maintaining the institution is enormous. Nearly two thousand men are employed whose salaries amount to about half a million dollars a year. A large sum of money, upwards of a hundred thousand dollars is paid to the press of France and England, partly as hush money to restrain them from persecuting and exposing the gambling and to advertise their attractions. Although fabulous sums are paid out by the company, their receipts are immense, being last year nearly five millions of dollars, notwithstanding that it was an unusually dull season, as many of their patrons are English, and the South African war evidently interfered with their pleasures and extravagances.

The railway station is at the foot of one of the terraces in front of the Casino, which is reached by a broad stairway. On arriving at the top you are in the midst of one of the loveliest gardens of the world. Gorgeous and fragrant flowers are lavished everywhere amid the most luxuriant shrubbery of aloes, prickly pears, palm trees, eucalyptus and lemon trees, and as you walk through the perfumed air the strains of soft, dreamlike, sensuous music are heard, charming every nerve for paradise, performed by one of the finest orchestras to be found in Europe; divine attractions, the allurements of which are to be found within the magnificent Moorish temple, dimly seen through the giant palms and shrubbery.

A visit to the casino is certainly an event of a life time. You enter a large, magnificently decorated entrance hall, where you present a visiting card, and are at once referred to the office, where are attendants of all nationalities, English, French, German, Russian, and Italian. You undergo a slight cross examination; your name, age, occupation, and address are requested, and if satisfactory you are presented gratis with a number and a ticket which will admit you to the tables and to the grounds. Your first impression on entering the magnificently furnished and richly decorated room devoted to gambling is the absolute quiet and calm that prevailed in the somewhat crowded rooms, nothing disturbed the apparently tranquil scene, except the clink and jingle of the gold and silver coins, and the mechanical voices of the croupiers, exclaiming, "Messeurs fait votre jeu," and a moment afterwards announcing the winning numbers. The player is

only kept in suspense for a moment after the money is staked. The tables were surrounded by a number of seated players, with a second circle standing behind, playing over their shoulders. There were two games played, one known as "roulette" and the other as "rouge et noir." In the former played with a wheel and marble, the stakes were from one to four dollars; the latter, which was played with cards, the stakes were never less than four dollars, and as much as two thousand. Several times during the evening the latter amount was put up at one time, by different players. It was interesting to watch and study the various players, a Russian Grand Duke, a beautiful Italian princess, a member of the English government, a German count, several members of the English aristocracy, numerous wealthy Americans and a regular novelist, were pointed out to us by one of the attendants among the occupants of the tables. There were young women and old women, one or two veritable looking hags at least seventy years old, decorated with diamonds and paint, and whose deformed and jewelled hands could scarcely grasp their gold; some lost their money as if it were dirt; others betrayed their feelings more strongly and could be seen repressing intense emotions. Many had flushed faces and a feverish expression in their eyes, others were cold, pale, and calculating. Adjoining the gambling saloons is the Atrium, an immense hall, where the tired or excited guests lounge or promenade. Most of the men were in evening dress and many of the ladies wore rich and elegant costumes, adorned with a wealth of jewels. Good form and strict etiquette were in vogue at all times.

With few exceptions, the bank where those who were fortunate enough to win for a short time would continue to play, until the end almost invariably came. During the season nearly one hundred train enter and leave Monte Carlo daily and Sunday is the busiest day of the week. Intimately connected with Monte Carlo is the subject of suicides. An actor once said in an English theatre, "that there is not a brick or stone in the building that is not cemented by the blood of a suicide." The company suppress all news, so far as possible, of suicides. Secret parcels and doors exist throughout the building and in the event of such a calamity the victim is almost instantly and quietly disposed of. It has been estimated, however, that there are almost one hundred and fifty a year. In the event of one losing all his money at the tables, the poor victim is photographed, given a second class ticket home, and the guards instructed never to admit him again. Such is Monte Carlo.

"A Paradise on earth, Where only man is vile."

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Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The Turn O'the Year

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

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

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

And don't you want an umbrella before the fall fair season sets in?

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

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Mr. W. E. Rispin, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, Grand Trunk and Wabash Railways, is selling regular six-day Pan-American Buffalo return tickets at \$6.50, good for six days, and fifteen-day tickets \$7.00. He is also advertising special harvest excursions to the Northwest, and passengers desirous of information would consult their interest by calling at his office or addressing him by letter.

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