

MISS CAPRICE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

Author of "Doctor Jack," "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Miss Pauline of New York," Etc.

the miserable yashmak and fouth of the veiled Moorish lady concealed, and is naturally taken aback by the disclosure, but recovering himself, he advances toward those who seem to await some action on his part.

The miserable burlesque he has discarded in the hall, so that, hat in hand, John now appears under his own colors. Bowing low, much after the salutation of a native, in deference to beauty's presence, he addresses the Moorish doctor.

An observant traveller, Craig has a way of assimilating what he sees, and hence speaks in something of the figurative and flowery style so common among the dark-skinned people of all Oriental countries, for an Arabian robber will be as polite as a French dandy, and apologize for being compelled to cut your throat.

Having, therefore, asked pardon for an intrusion at such an hour, he proceeds to business.

The old doctor has, up to this point, said not a word, only bowed; but now he speaks:

"Where do you come from?" he asks.

"America, Chicago," with the full belief that the tale must have heard of the bustling city upon Lake Michigan.

And he is right, too, for the old Moor frowns.

"Chicago is sacred. I hate it, because it shelters an enemy to one I revere, one who saved my only child from death, when she lay with the fever at Alexandria. Your name, monsieur, and then your ailment, for I take it your case is urgent to bring you here under such a risk."

"My name I have never been ashamed of. It is John Alexander Craig. My disease is one of the heart, and I believe—"

The appearance of the old Moor is such that John comes to a sudden stop—Ben Taleb's eyes are dilated—he stares at the young man in a fierce way, and his whole body appears to swell with rising emotions.

"Stop!" he thunders, and claps his hands in an excited way.

John, remembering his former experience, draws himself up in readiness for defence, nor is he surprised to see several slaves enter the room at the bidding of their master.

"This is the height of infamy, you who bear that hated name dare invade the home of Ben Taleb! I read your secret; you are not sick."

"You come with another motive; you seek one who has long been lost, one who has suffered for years, unjustly, because of a Craig. May Allah's curses blight your footsteps."

"You mistake," May Mohammed, his prophet, make your life a blank. May your days end in torment, and your nights be sleepless."

"When you are done, most illustrious tailor allow me to speak. Even a dog should not be condemned unheard."

"Father, he is right; you are just, you are good; you condemn no man unheard. Let him speak; good may even come out of Chicago," says the lovely hour at the side of the Moor, and John glances her with his eyes, mentally concluding that after all, Moorish females, if nonentities on the street, have certain rights under their own roofs.

At this the great doctor frowns, but cannot withstand the angelic, appealing glance which his daughter bestows upon him.

"Perhaps it is so. What have you to say, you who bear that hated name? Since through the kindness of my child you are given the opportunity to speak, embrace it."

The situation is a peculiar one, and John feels that he must make the most of it.

"Illustrious Moor, listen then while I relate the reason for my presence, why for months I have searched country after country for one who ever seemed to be just beyond my reach, like a will-o'-the-wisp dancing over the swampy ground."

"The person I seek is known as Sister Magdalen. It is with no unworthy motive I would find her, Ben Taleb, for she is my mother."

At this the shock and his daughter exchange significant glances. Perhaps something of incredulity may be discovered in their expression. Evidently they have heard but little of the story before, and only know that the troubles of the woman they revere came through a Craig.

John, having become stirred up, proceeds to tell them more of the past, and, while not caring to show emotion in the eyes of strangers, explains his feelings in the matter with a dignity that does him full justice.

While not thoroughly convinced, for he suspects there may be some artifice in this visit, the venerable Moor is inclined to look more favorably upon John.

"Perhaps you may not be so bad as I believed, but do not hope to receive news from me," is his slowly spoken remark.

John's heart sinks, he fears that after all his long search he is now to be frustrated by the stubborn will of an old man.

whether news can be sent to him at the hotel to-morrow or a week later, he must learn to practise the divine art of patience, and bide his time.

This, while a keen disappointment in regard to what he had expected and hoped for, is the best that can be done under the circumstances.

John is something of a philosopher. When he has done his best, he is willing to trust the rest to fortune.

So he assumes a cheerfulness he is far from feeling, and assures Ben Taleb he will always be indebted to him for his kindness. After this he begs for a piece of paper, and the clerk sends one of his slaves for it. John writes a line upon it, a line that comes from a heart:

"My Mother: I have searched half the world over for you."

JOHN ALEXANDER CRAIG.

If she ever reads that, the meeting will not long be delayed, he believes. A short time is spent in the counting room of the sheik and his daughter, and, as the young American admits that he is a doctor, the Moor shows new interest, asking various questions concerning some of the great events in the world of surgery that prove him to be a man far beyond his class, and one who keeps abreast of the times.

Finally, as the hour grows apace, John thinks it time for him to be going.

Where is his courier, the faithful Mustapha Cadi, all this while?

As he mentions him, the sheik claps his hands and the guide appears. He enters into a brief conversation with him in the Moorish tongue, John rightly guesses that the guide is relating the facts concerning their reaching the house, and that he fears they may be attacked, if they leave by the same way they entered.

The old Moor smiles, and after answering, turns to the young man from Chicago.

"There is another way of leaving this place, and one of my slaves will show you. They shall not harm one who comes to see Ben Taleb, if it can be prevented."

Then comes the ceremonious leave-taking, and John manages to get through this with credit. He has undoubtedly made a deep impression on the Moorish beauty, who, catching the crumbs falling from her father's table of knowledge, has aspirations above being the wife of a Moor, who may also have a harem.

At last they start off, with the slave in the lead, and after passing through several rooms, which John views with interest, arrive at a wall.

Acting under the advice of his guide, John has assumed the burlesque again, for Mustapha carried it on his arm when he appeared.

"We will pass through this door, and reach another street. Are you ready, monsieur?"

John replies in the affirmative. The light is hidden under a basket, and then a sound is heard as of a door slowly opening.

"Pass through," whispers the guide. Thus they reach the outside, and the wall resumes its innocent appearance. If they are fortunate, they will avoid the trouble that lay in wait at the door of the old Moor.

John no longer trembles in anticipation of what is to come. He has been disappointed, and yet bears his burden well.

His guide is yet cautious, believing that one is not safe until out of the woods. It is possible word may have been sent around the city, that the Moors and Arabs of the old town, that a Frank is wandering about in a burlesque under the care of Mustapha Cadi, and hence discovery, with its attendant desperate conflict, will come.

By degrees they approach the boundary line, and will soon be safe. John is obliged to admire the diplomatic way in which the Arab conducts the retreat; it would be creditable to a military strategist. They dodge and hide, now advancing, and now retreating themselves in dark corners.

Into the brilliant light of the new Algeria they pass; the danger is behind, safety assured.

They turn to the Arab, and tells him in plain language what he thinks of such remarkable work, and Mustapha humbly answers that he is glad the monsieur is satisfied.

Secretly, he exults in the enigma; for even an Arab is able to appreciate praise.

Thus they bring up at the hotel. John looks at the hour, and finds it ten. He sees the clerk nodding, and, as he reposes himself of his valuables, accepts the other's congratulations with respect to having gone through such an experience, and lived to tell the tale.

Where are the others?

They do not seem to be about. The music has ceased on the square, which is less crowded than before, although many people still saunter about, fakers cry aloud their goods, and the scene is one which has certain fascinations for the traveller's eye, a warmth of color not to be found in American cities.

Here vendors of fruit drinks serve their wares in an attractive way, with queer jars and fancy glasses that lend quite an interest to purchase.

Upon making enquiries of the clerk, he finds that his four fellow-travellers have sauntered out some time since, and as yet failed to return; so John also goes outside.

In a moment Mustapha is at his side, and what he whispers is not pleasant news.

"Monsieur must be careful. The news has gone abroad that he it who invaded Al Jezira on his night."



The woman who is weak, nervous, tired and exhausted; who has a poor and variable appetite and no strength or nerve; who suffers from pains and aches, dragging down and burning sensations; and who recognizes herself, that she has become irritable, cross, blue and despondent; is in almost every case suffering from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity.

Thousands of women suffer in this way and do not recognize the cause, or if they do understand their condition, neglect it rather than submit to the obnoxious examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the average physician. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine for women who suffer in this way. It does away with the necessity for these trying ordeals, and may be used in the privacy of the home. It acts directly on the delicate organs concerned, and makes them strong, vigorous and healthy. It banishes the discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It transforms weak, nervous, petulant invalids into happy wives and mothers. Thousands of women have testified, over their own signatures, to this fact. The "Favorite Prescription" may be procured from any good medicine dealer. Any woman who will write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y., may have the advice of an eminent and skillful specialist without charge.

Mrs. Cora M. McLaurin, of Rockport, Copiah Co., Miss., writes: "I had displacement and inflammation of the uterus. I was under the treatment of our family physician for a long time, but received no benefit. I had fallen pregnant several times, and each time the result was a miscarriage. I commenced using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Pleasant Pellets' and 'Extract of Sassafras.' From the first day I began to improve, and in a short time I was able to do all my housework. If it had not been for your medicines I would have been dead long ago."

Stomach and liver troubles with sluggish action of the bowels were cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Some one has spread the report that he is a spy, that his mission is to discover the details of the plot that is always going on among my people, for the rescue of Algiers from French hands. Hence he is waiting until my eye may even proceed to violence. What little I have learned tells me this. Be awake; be always ready for defence, and seek not the dark corners where an assassin might lie. Bismillah!

This is pleasant, indeed. John has something of the feeling that comes upon the man who awaits the verdict of the jury.

At the same time he is resolved to take the advice given and be on his guard.

As he saunters around he fails to see those whom he seeks, though soon becoming conscious of the fact that he is watched and followed.

This does not add to his pleasure. From the hints Mustapha has dropped, he begins to realize that there is some sort of a league in Al Jezira, looking toward an uprising and the coming of the patriot leader, who will take charge of the rebellion.

He has gained the ill-will of those conspirators by this night visit to the old town, and how unfortunate this may be for him the future may prove.

It is while he wanders about the square, keeping in the light, and all the while being followed, that he is to be Continued.

MILBURN'S Sterling Headache Powder is easy to take, harmless in action and sure to cure any headache in from 5 to 20 minutes.

DAYS. Daughters of Time, the hypocritical Days, Muffled and dumb like barefoot devils, And marching single in an endless file, Bring diadems and fagots in their hands. To each they offer gifts after his will, Bread, kingdom, stars, and sky that I, I, holds them all.

In my pleached garden, watched the pump. Forgot my morning wishes, hastily Took a few herbs and apples, and the Turned and departed silent. I, too late, Under her solemn fillet saw the scorn. —Ralph Waldo Emerson.

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CATARRH!

A Toronto traveller feels it his duty to do suffering humanity a good turn—and tells how Japanese Catarrh Cure cured him when catarrh specialists had failed to.

Mr. R. E. Fleming, of Toronto, a well-known traveller representing a large Montreal manufacturing firm, had chronic catarrh for a number of years—his head was so stuffed up with it and the passages were so swollen and inflamed that he could not breathe through his nostrils at all—and was constantly suffering great pain in his head and indescribable fullness and aching; he had tried every remedy he could hear of, and had consulted several nose and throat specialists only to be disappointed in a cure. When Japanese Catarrh Cure was recommended he procured a box, and to use his own phrase, "I felt like a new man after the first application, so great was the relief"—almost immediately the passages were cleared up—the swelling and inflammation left him, and to-day he is a cured man.

In every package of Japanese Catarrh Cure there is a printed guarantee that if the remedy is used according to the directions and no cure is made—money will be refunded—it never fails to cure—price 50 cents—at all druggists—or by mail, Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Toronto.

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MONEY TO LOAN on improved farms or town property at 5 and 6 1/2 per cent. Liberal privileges to borrowers for repayment during term. Apply to LEWIS & RICHARDS, Barristers, etc., Fifth street.

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MUSICAL
Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, having been appointed Organist and Choirmaster of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church psalmody, on and after Sept. 15th. Residence Park street, directly opposite Dr. Battie's residence.

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Soprano, Soloist and Leader of Park Street Choir.
Formerly Soloist in Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto, will receive pupils in instruction of vocal music.
For terms apply at residence of Mr. S. F. Gardner, 106 William Street.

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THE PROBABILITY.

G. N. W. Special.
Toronto, Jan. 9.—10 a. m.—Northwest winds, decidedly cold, with light snow falls. Tuesday, easterly winds, continued.

LOCAL BRIEFS

John McLaurin of Minneapolis is in the city.
W. D. Armstrong, of Florence, spent Saturday in this city.

Miss Rebecca Gardiner, of Florence, was in the city Saturday.
Wheat still remains at 68 cents, the point to which it dropped Saturday.

Henry Stephens and his daughter were in the city Saturday.
Mrs. Harry Jacobs, of Prince Street, who has been seriously ill, is much improved.

The initial meeting between the president and vice-president of the rink was held this afternoon.
The installation of officers in Western City Lodge, No. 93, I. O. O. F., will take place this evening.

Have you seen those new Puff Scarfs at Ridley's for 35c. and 50c. Just arrived today. Ridley's.
Two rinks from the local curling club will go to Tilbury tomorrow to try conclusions with the clubs of that place.

A little daughter of William St. Pierre, of Dover, was taken to St. Joseph's hospital this morning, suffering with diphtheria croup.

The Johnson house block at Petrolia, was burned on Saturday. It included the hotel, two barber shops, a billiard hall and a vacant store. The loss will be about \$12,000 or \$15,000.

Harrier Class, Macdonald, of this city again leaves today to engage in the election campaign in West Elgin. He speaks this evening at Chatham, in the township of Aldora, together with Mr. Davis, provincial secretary.

The Rev. Mr. Galloway, of Dresden, preached two sermons on missions in the Victoria Ave. Methodist church yesterday. In the morning he took as his text "Am I my brother's keeper?" and in the evening "Thy kingdom come."

THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

The county council-elect will open their inaugural session on the 24th inst. At one o'clock in the council chambers, the clerk made his official declaration of the results of the election, in accordance with the figures previously published in the Planet. There is some talk of a recount in the Bothwell division, but nothing definite has been done. The wardenship of the present year is creating some discussion. There will be five candidates as far as can be learned, viz., Messrs. Rankin, Leveson, Davidson, Vonfungen and Sturgis.

HORSE STILL MISSING.

Planet readers will remember that last week Chief Young was notified by Detective Mahoney of the theft of a horse and rig from Windsor. He ascertained that the stolen property had passed through this city and traced the rig to Woodstock, where it was secured by the Provincial officer. The thief, however, had deserted the equipment, but had previously traded the stolen horse between here and London. The chief is anxious to learn the whereabouts of the stolen animal.

LEO'S LONG TRIP.

A wonderful instance of the sagacity of canines has been given by "Leo," the large and intelligent St. Bernard pup raised in this city by Thos. Pierce. A little over a month ago, on leaving for his new home in Montreal, Mr. Pierce took the dog, which is a great favorite with the family, with him. A few days ago, however, Leo made his appearance in this city alone, with a half-starved and altogether dishevelled appearance. Many citizens, who knew the canine, fed and housed him, and George Moore, of the Parisian Laundry, wrote Mr. Pierce concerning the dog's appearance here. A letter was received from Mr. Pierce this morning stating that his dog had disappeared from his home in Montreal on December 5. The owner, believing him to have been stolen, advertised extensively in Montreal without avail, and had given him up for lost. Leo will be forwarded to his new home via C. P. R. tonight. How the clever canine made his way back to this city is a mystery, as he was taken to Montreal by train, and must have come all the way back on foot.

Eat . . .
Richards'
Bread . . .

Watch This Space
For
Hennessy's Announcement.

Mrs. Lisa Resume, Wellington street, is very ill.

Those new 35c. and 50c. Puff Scarfs just opened at Ridley's are beauties.
Matthew Wilson, Q. C., lawyer for Toronto-to-day to argue the case of Raleigh vs. Harwich, before the court of appeal.

The Rev. Mr. McNair, of Tilbury, preached two eloquent missionary sermons in the Park St. Methodist church yesterday.

The meeting of the ministerial association, to have been held this morning, was postponed on account of the illness of several of this city's clergymen.
The Puff Scarf stock at Ridley's is all right—35c. and 50c. Just in new and up to date.

At the police court this morning in the insulting language case Kerr vs. DeCov, nominal judgment was against defendant, who was fined \$1 without costs.

At No. 6 polling place in Raleigh, Mr. Marshall's vote for county councillor was given as 29. It should have been 209. Mr. Marshall's run in the vicinity of Merlin was phenomenal. His total vote was 1036 in Raleigh.

"Mr. Macy kept the audience in a roar with his comic recitals, songs, stories and pantomimes." New York Times. "Miss McCallum was equally at home in dialect, comedy and tragedy." At the C. C. I. on Friday night.

This week a meeting of the executive of the temperance people will be held in Toronto. The meeting is for the purpose of formulating a demand on the Provincial Legislature, Mr. Barrett, of this city, has been requested to attend, but he is unable to go.

The musical services at St. Andrew's church yesterday were of their customary high order. At the evening service the Masonic Order was present and a splendid anthem was rendered by the choir entitled, "Hark, hark my soul." In addition, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall sang a magnificent duet, "I feel thy blissful presence."

The annual meeting of the Kent Children's Aid Society will be held at Christ church Sunday school hall on Thursday evening, 11th inst., at 8 p. m. Business of importance, including election of officers for the ensuing year, will be transacted, and all parties interested in the work of child saving are cordially invited to attend.

C. I. STAR COURSE, NO. 3.

Collegiate Hall, Friday, Jan. 13, at 8 p. m. An evening of elocution, humor, pathos, song and story. J. Williams, Macy, of New York, humorist and buffo; and Tessa McCallum, of Galt, General admission 25c. Seats may be reserved on Wednesday at Central Drug Store. A delightful evening is assured. 1w

WITH FORESTRIC HONORS.

The funeral of the late Wm. Hodge took place this morning from the house to St. Joseph's church and St. Anthony's cemetery. It was very largely attended. Rev. Father Xavier conducted the services. The pall-bearers were, George Pierre, John Frazer, Mettrey, Doyle, Tancred, Doyle, Thomas O'Rourke, John McCart, Thos. Campbell and Michael Hunter. The Catholic Order of Foresters attended in a body, and the turnout was very large, showing the esteem in which the deceased was held by the brethren of his lodge. The flowers were very pretty. The undertakers' union sent a basket showing the esteem in which the deceased was held by the brethren of his lodge. The flowers were very pretty. The undertakers' union sent a basket showing the esteem in which the deceased was held by the brethren of his lodge.

AN EVENTFUL VOYAGE.

Leo, F. van Jackson of Seaford, is in the city. Mr. Jackson was in the old county last year. He returned to Canada on the Scotsman and during the voyage the weather was very rough. Some fishermen, he says, on the Strait of Belle Isle saw a large passenger boat strike an iceberg and sink with all on board. The boat Mr. Jackson was on was overdue and it was reported in Montreal as being lost. When the Scotsman stopped at the mouth of the St. Lawrence the passengers were much surprised to receive a royal salute from the station. All up the St. Lawrence the ocean liner was saluted and meeting two of the Allan line steamers, both boats saluted with cannon and played their bugles. They were at sea in more seas than one and it was not until they reached Montreal that the travellers discovered the cause of the commotion. A large and enthusiastic crowd were on the dock to welcome the boat which made the passengers think the Prince of Wales or some other celebrity was on board. The newsboys came on board and a glance at the glaring headlines of a special issue told the cause of the commotion. It read, "Terrible ocean disaster, Scotsman gone down with all on board, 383 passengers on the list." Needless to say the passengers were all thankful it wasn't their boat.

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Fireman Frank Hicklin is suffering from a severe attack of the grigge.
To-morrow, 10th inst, last day for discount on gas and electric light bills. Save your discounts.

Two smart boys wanted in shipping room at Gray & Sons. None under 18 years of age need apply.
Mrs. (Dr.) A. E. Mallory and youngest daughter, Marion, of Colborne, are guests of Mrs. J. W. Waddell, Water street.

F. Hewett, senior student from Huron divinity school, conducted the services in Christ church yesterday preaching two excellent discourses.
At St. Joseph's church, last evening, Hubert H. Robert sang the tenor solo in "Adeste Fideles." Jas. Rose taking the bass solo. Mr. Robert's sweet singing was much remarked on.

Mrs. Wm. Arsenault, King St., gave a young folks' party on Friday evening in honor of her niece, Miss Gertrude Morgan, who is spending the winter with her.

Wellington Lodge, A. F. and A. M., attended divine worship in a body at St. Andrew's church, last evening, when Rev. Dr. Bellamy preached an able and eloquent sermon to them.

A capital curling contest was played at the rink Saturday night between rinks skippered by John and Archie McCraig respectively. The brothers are warm curling rivals and the contest was for the oysters. At the seventh end, when the score stood 13 and 12 in favor of Archie's rink the lights went out and Jack's crowd had to settle. Archie, however, persisted that he was not standing in with the gas company.

BIG OIL STRIKE.

It Has Been Made in Harwich not far From Chatham.

On Friday a splendid strike of oil was made out near Northwood station, about 11-12 miles from Kent Bridge, on the farm of James Reid. The parties interested in this well are W. F. Smith, L. H. Knight and P. McNaughton, all of this city. It has been claimed for some time by oil men that the oil at Bothwell was due to veins running from some larger field, and for this field the parties mentioned have been assiduously searching. Though no oil strikes had before been recorded in the township of Harwich they picked out their present location and began to bore. They struck the oil rock the first time and bored into it some twenty feet. It gave every indication of a good oil yield, but in shooting the well bottom was blown out and the well ruined. The present well is the second one and the large quantities of oil the sand pumps brought up shows that it is a good one. The capacity of the well will be tested in the second one and those interested will go on putting down a series. P. D. McKellar and Arch. Lamont are also interested in oil leases in the same vicinity.

The Sandhill Hotel on the Huron line, Sandwich West, owned by J. H. Churchill, was burned down on Saturday.

Cl. Wiggins, E. E. Harris, A. H. Clarke, G. H. McArthur and E. H. Mills, all of Essex county, have received a charter to put to commercial use natural gas. The company's head office is at Windsor.

The farmers of the township of Malden are of the opinion that they are paying too much for insurance, and they will establish a mutual fire insurance company. The company will attempt to secure the patronage of the farmers of Essex county.

Judge Street will open the Assize Court at Sandwich on March 20. The non jury sittings will commence May 1, Judge Armour presiding.

CHICAGO GRAIN QUOTATIONS

Chicago, Jan. 9—Per L. J. Alwater's private wire	Opn.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—Dec.	70 1/2	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2
May	68 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2
July	68 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2
Corn—Dec.	37 1/2	37 1/2	37 1/2	37 1/2
May	37 1/2	37 1/2	37 1/2	37 1/2
July	37 1/2	37 1/2	37 1/2	37 1/2
Oats—May	27 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2
July	26 1/2	26 1/2	26 1/2	26 1/2
Dec.	26 1/2	26 1/2	26 1/2	26 1/2
Perk—Jan.	9.70	9.72	9.67	9.67
May	10.00	10.12	9.95	9.97
Dec.	10.00	10.12	9.95	9.97
Lard—Jan.	4.47	4.47	4.47	4.47
May	5.70	5.72	5.65	5.67
Dec.	5.70	5.72	5.65	5.67
Ribs—Dec.	4.70	4.70	4.70	4.70
Jan.	4.70	4.70	4.70	4.70
May	5.02	5.07	4.97	5.00

DON'T STARVE YOURSELF to cure Dyspepsia, Eat heartily and take Dr. Cass's Pine Apple Tablets. They assist Nature in performing her functions and in an imperceptible time disease and suffering vanish and old time good health, comfort and youthful new and hopeful phase. 35 cents. Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

Envelopes
50c.

Per Box of 500.

Just the thing for sending out accounts, or for circulars.

DINGMAN'S
P. O. BookstorePACKAGE
Teas

We Handle Only the Best Brands

SALADA

25c, 40c, and 50c pound.

MONSOON

40c and 50c pound.

BLUE RIBBON

40c and 50c pound.

G. S. Heyward

Do you drink Coffee?

S. S. NO. 8, RALEIGH.

The following are the percentages made by the pupils on the recent promotion examinations, with the exception of the V. Class, whose standing is based on the December examinations in literature, Algebra and bookkeeping:
V. Class—Beatrice Hillman 59, Frank White 57, Harry Jenkinson 53, V. Class—Harry White 53, Nora Bennett 61, Oscar Goulet 60, Allie Hillman 66.
H. Class—Roy Scaman 57, Addie Russell 53, Wm. Jenner 49, Robert Lancaster 45, Amos Jackson 44, Wilfred Scaman 43, John Jenkinson 37, Ethel Knott 30, Florence Boyes 29, Blanche Bennett 18.
H. Class—Nellie Jenner 48, Roy White 46, Florence Knott 43, Ethel Hillman 42, Fern Pardo 45, Wilbur Appthorp 45, Olen Bennett 38, Willie Jenkinson 33, Otto Boyes 32.
H. Class—Roy Scaman 57, Addie Russell 53, Wm. Jenner 49, Robert Lancaster 45, Amos Jackson 44, Wilfred Scaman 43, John Jenkinson 37, Ethel Knott 30, Florence Boyes 29, Blanche Bennett 18.
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H. Class—Nellie Jenner 48, Roy White 46, Florence Knott 43, Ethel Hillman 42, Fern Pardo 45, Wilbur Appthorp 45, Olen Bennett 38, Willie Jenkinson 33, Otto Boyes 32.
Total attendance for December 402.
Average attendance for December 31.
A. CLARK, Teacher.

S. S. NO. 3, CHATHAM TP.

The following marks were obtained by the pupils at the December examination. Those after whose name "p" appears, were promoted:
Class IV.—Lucy Thompson 79, Phoebe Maguire 76, Fannie Levi 73, Nettie Latimer 71, Adell Brown 69, Hugh Hales 59, Ab. Stella McCorkie, Francis Robins.
Class III.—Willie Wood 67p, Ernest Hales 61p, Carrie Robins 60p, Ellen Hall 59p, Annie Jones 58, Allan Bacon 59, Nellie Lucas 57, Harry McCorkie 56, Alvin Card 54.
Class II.—Willie Lucas 48p, Herbert Latimer 45p, Hattie Hall 44p, Vina Thompson 45p, Arch. McCorkie 40p, Chas. Latimer 37, Herbert Burnett 36, Orvel Card 37, George Smith 37, Edith Eastleson 42p, Lizzie Ward 42p, Harry Latimer 43 p, Hattie McCorkie 41p, Martha Bacon 40p.
Class I.—Eltha Latimer p, Flossie Wood p, James Ritchie p, Maggie Cameron p, John Thompson, p, Robert Burnett p, James Richardson p, Edith Myers p, Fletcher Burnett p, Morley Pool, p.
Class I. Jr.—John Cameron, John Wallace, John Myers, Mabel Kersey, David Cameron, Earl Burnett, Russell Snell.
DORA McKERRALL, Teacher.

TAKE NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Electors of Div. No. 6:

Ladies and Gentlemen.—Allow me to thank you for the honor conferred upon me by placing me at the head of the poll for county representative. I must especially thank the electors of Dover for their very liberal support. You may depend that I will try and discharge the duties of this office in such a manner that you will never have cause to regret casting your ballots in my favor.

Your humble servant,

L. B. MARSHALL.

Jan. 4th, 1899.

Cash And One Price C. AUSTIN & CO. Market Square Corner

..CLOTHING DEPARTMENT..

This is a
Recognized
Spot . .
For Fair Business
“Methods”

One thing we make pre-eminent in our business here, is that every transaction, every representation, be of the "Fair Square" order.

Many of Chatham's best people attest their confidence in us by the liberal measure of support accorded us. Read this list over and come, confidently expecting everything to be as advertised.

A Big Cut in
Clothing Prices

AT

Austin's Grand Building
Sale

MORE SPECIALS ADDED TO THE LIST OF
BARGAINS ALREADY ADVERTISED.

MEN'S
PANTS

30 pairs Men's Odd Tweed Pants, dark colors, regular price \$1.00 and \$1.25, Building Sale Price,

75c

100 pairs Men's All Wool Tweed Pants, fine quality, odds and ends, sold regularly at from \$2.25 to \$2.75, Building Sale Price,

\$1.50

50 pairs Men's Fine Black All Wool Worsted Pants, in neat styles, all solid goods, sold regularly at \$2.50 and \$2.75, Building Sale Price,

\$1.98

BOYS' 2 Pc.
SUITS.

12 Boys' 2 Piece Suits, in heavy blue serge, coat and pants, value at \$2.00, Sale Price,

\$1.50

45 Boys' 2 Piece Suits, coat and pants, single and double-breasted, made from heavy tweeds and serges, regular price \$2.50 and \$2.75, size 22 to 32, Building Sale Price,

\$1.98



See our
Building
Sale
Prices in
Window
Wednesday,
Jan. 11th,
To Busy
Marking
Goods this
Week to
Dress
Window.

BOYS'
3 Piece
SUITS.

15 Boys' 3 Piece Suits, solid Tweeds and blue Serges, regular \$3.00 and \$3.25 lines, sizes 28 to 34, Building Sale Price,

\$2.50

24 Boys' 3 Piece Suits in reliable wearing Tweeds and Serges, single and double-breasted, sizes 28 to 34, regular \$3.75 and \$4.00 lines, Building Sale Price,

\$2.95

30 Boys' 3 Piece Suits, all high-class Tweeds and Serges, single and double-breasted, regular \$5.00 and \$5.50 lines, Building Sale Price,

\$3.95

Slashing prices on all Overcoats and Ulsters. See Building Sale Prices, every garment marked in plain red figures, with good assortment still to choose from.

C. Austin . . .
& Co.
The
Bargain Centre
Market Square Corner

Good Things

For Cold Weather Breakfast

ROLLED OATS
pan-dried, made by
the Tillson Co., 10 lbs
for 25c.

STEVEN'S BREAKFAST
FOOD
cooks nice and
white, 6 lbs. for 25c.

COFFEE
our Java and Mo-
cha 40c a lb.
Our American brand
35c a lb.

BAKED BEANS
all ready, just to be
warmed, 10 and 15c tin.

MARMALADE
Crosse & Black-
well's 15c a jar.
Cairn's, Scotch, 25c a
jar, 3 jars for 50c.

H. Malcolmson

...Try...

Pelett's Bazaar

The Ladies' Headquarters for all kinds of
up-to-date Art Needle Work of
every description.

Try Pelett's Bazaar
The Children's Warehouses for Dolls, Toys,
Books and everything else in
their line.

Try Pelett's Bazaar
The Gentlemen's Store where they can get
the "newest and most reasonable goods
in the city" suitable for Xmas and
Holiday Presents for both old
and young.

Pelett's Bazaar
For Piano and Organ Tuning and Repairing
—first-class work done or no charge

PELETT'S BAZAAR

Pleasant Home Work
For Men and Women: day or evening,
full-time or part-time; no canvassing or ex-
perience needed; plain instructions and
work mailed on application. Address:
METROPOLITAN COMPANY, LONDON, ENGL.

A Fine, New Upright
Piano for
..\$275..

Case—lacy Walnut, raised carved panels,
full swing desk, new improved fall board,
three pedals, 7½ octaves, ivory keys, best
repeating action. GUARANTEED FOR
AN UNLIMITED TIME.
Easy terms of payment.

B. J. Walker

Seaside Block, King Street, East, Chatham

Duplicate
Whist
Boards
and
Score
Cards...

For Sale
At The
Planet
Office

Dunn & Stinson
PLUMBERS

Steam & Gas Fitters

BATHS, CLOSETS, BASINS—LEAD
AND IRON PIPE—PUMPS.

Repair Work a Specialty—Estimates
Cheerfully Given.

Murray Block - King Street
NEXT C. P. S. HOTEL—PHONE 22

Minard's Liniment for sale every-
where.

MARKET PRICES.

Grain is Not in Very Great De-
mand Just Now.EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK MAR-
KET.

East Buffalo, Jan. 7. — Sheep and
lambs—Receipts 15 cars. Market
strong, 5 to 10c higher.
Fair to good lambs, \$5.15 to \$5.25.
Good to choice, \$5.35 to \$5.45; closing
strong; all sold.
Common to fair grades firm and in
good demand.
Sheep, steady to strong; choice handy
weights, 10c higher; prospects favor-
able for Monday.
Veal Calves—Receipts light; market
firm.
Hogs—Receipts about 50 cars. Market
active and firm, closing steady, all
sold.
Choice mediums and heavies, \$3.85 to
\$3.90.
Yorkers, generally, \$3.80 to \$3.82 1-2.
Pigs, firm, \$3.60; all sold.

TORONTO BEAN MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 7.—Choice handpicked
beans sold at \$1 to \$1.10; and common at
70 to 75c per bush.

TORONTO GRAIN.

Toronto, Jan. 7. — Wheat — Fallow
wheat, and the Chicago market
was easy. Red wheat offered at 69c
north and west, and white at 69 1-2c;
goose, wheat, outside, was quoted at
70c; Manitowas were easy at 80c asked
for No. 1 hard, and 7 1/2c asked for No.
2 hard and No. 1 Northern, Toronto
and west.
Flour—Dull; straight roller is held
at \$3.20, middle freights.
Milled—Continues scarce. Ton lots
of bran at the local mills bring \$14,
and of shorts \$16. Car lots, middle
freights, are quoted at \$13 for bran
and \$15 for shorts.
Oatmeal—Firm. Car lots of rolled
oats, in bags, on track here, are quoted
at 34c per bush, and in bulk at \$3.50.
Vase—Weak. Car lots, north and
west, are offered at 66c, and east at
67c. Exporters have reduced bids to
64c owing to weak cables. India gray
peas are now offering freely in the
English markets.

Ona—Easier. White oats, north and
west, in car lots, offer at 28c.
Rye—Firm. Car lots, north and west,
50c, and east, 51c.
Buckwheat — Quiet but firm. Car
lots, outside, at 45 1-2c.
Corn — Weak. Canadian yellow,
Chatham, is quoted at 35c. American
yellow, old, on track here, 40c asked;
and same, new, at 41c asked.
Barley—Firm. Car lots of No. 1, out-
side, are quoted at 48 to 50c.

TORONTO PRODUCE.

Toronto, Jan. 7.—Butter—The offer-
ings are fair, there is good demand
for choice and the market is steady
at 13 1-2c to 14 1-2c for large rolls and
11c to 13 1-2c for dairy tubs. Cream-
ing is steady at 20c to 21c for prints and
19c to 20c for packed.
Eggs—Are in fair demand and steady
at 20c to 21c for new laid, 16c to 17c
for held fresh and 15c for lined.
Potatoes—Are steady. Cars on the
track here are quoted at 55c and pota-
toes out of store sell at 60c to 70c.
Poultry—The receipts are not large,
but the demand is not very active and
prices are about steady at 7c to 9c for
turkeys, 5c to 6c for geese, 40c to 60c
for ducks and 30c to 50c for chickens.
Dried apples—Dealers pay 4 to 4 1-2c
for dried stock, delivered here, and
small lots result at 4 1-2 to 5c. Evapora-
ted, 8 to 8 1-2c for small lots.
Honey—Demand fair. Round lots of
choice, delivered here, will bring about
5 1-2c; dealers quote from 5 to 7c
per lb for 10 to 60-lb tins; and in comb
at around \$1.25 to \$1.50 per dozen sections.

Butter—Is dull, there being but
little demand. Cars on the track here
are quoted at 87 to 90c.
Butter—The inquiry is small
and the market is quiet. Cars on the
track here are quoted at \$4.50 to \$5.
Hops—Firm, with local dealers quoted
at 15 to 18c; and 10-lb cases selling at
12c.

DRESSED HOGS.

Toronto, Jan. 7.—Deliveries of dressed
hogs today fairly liberal, and market
steady. Outside offerings are in-
creasing. On the street today quiet
a few farmers' loads were in, and sold
at from \$5.25 to \$5.35, as to quality.
Western hogs were quoted on track,
in car lots, at about \$5 to \$5.10, mixed
weights; and Northern at about \$5.10
to \$5.15 for select lots.

TORONTO LIVE STOCK.

Toronto, Jan. 7.—Business was brisk
at the cattle market yesterday, nearly
everything being sold. The total de-
liveries amounted to about 65 loads,
which is considered a heavy run for
the week following New Year. There
were 1,300 head of cattle and 300 sheep. Prices
are good all round for good quality.
Export buyers picked up all they could
get at prices from \$1.25 to as high as
\$1.45 for the very best.

Export bulls were worth from \$3.50
to \$4 for good.
Butchers' cattle varied from \$3.50 to
\$4.25 for good to quality.
Middling to fair quality from \$3 to
\$3.50.

Stockers fetched from \$3 to \$3.40,
for a few extra good \$3.50 was paid.
Hogs—Best selections are now worth
\$4.50.
Light hogs, \$4.12 1-2.
Thick fat are only worth \$2.75, and
too many coming in at that.
Store hogs are not wanted at any
price.

Lambs are worth from \$3.75 to \$4.25.
Sheep—Ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.35.
Bucks, \$2.50 to \$2.75.
Export cattle—Choice, \$4.25 to \$4.50.
Light, \$3.50 to \$4.
Bulls—Medium export, \$3.50 to \$4.
Heavy export, good quality, \$3.50 to
\$4.

Very choice, good butcher, \$3.75 to
\$4.25.
Stockers and medium to good, \$3 to
\$3.50.
Feeders, heavy, \$3.12 1-2 to \$3.50.
Butchers' cattle—Picked lots, \$4.
Good, \$3.50 to \$4.
Medium, \$3.25 to \$3.40.
Common, \$3 to \$3.10.
Inferior, \$2.50 to \$3.
Mixed cows, each, \$25 to \$44.

ALL HEADACHES

from whatever cause cured in half
an hour by
HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS
10 cents and 25 cents at all druggists.

Calves, each, \$3 to \$5.
Sheep, per cwt, \$3 to \$3.50.
Bucks, per cwt, \$2.50 to \$2.75.
Spring lambs, each, \$3.75 to \$4.25.
Hogs, 180 to 200 pounds each, \$4.50.
Light fats, \$4.12 1-2.
Heavy fats, \$2.75.
Sows, \$3.
Stags, \$2.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromine Quinine Tablets. All
Druggists refuse the money if it fails to cure
in 5 days.

POOR OLD BANNER

Doesn't Seem Able To Tell the
Truth Now at AllMisrepresented James Clancy, M. P.,
to Try and Get a Crack at
The Planet.

The Editor of the Banner
Sir.—My attention has been called to
the following article in the Banner of
Saturday last:

Yesterday James Clancy, M. P., was
in the city and in conversation with
the Banner about the Hon. William
Mulock's New Year's gift to Canada, a
two-cent letter rate, he was asked what
he thought of it. "It is a clean knock
out for us, we were not looking for it,"
I do not know what such papers as the
Mail and Empire and Planet and the
loud talkers in the party that have done
so much shouting about it will do now.
They kicked because it was not included
in the two-cent rate given to other
parts of the British Empire. Now they
say what they have been howling for
without even expecting it," he said
laughingly and the Banner thinks he
voiced the sentiments of the best ele-
ments of the great Conservative party
who are heartily sick of such puerile
politics.

I did say that the Globe's announce-
ment of a two-cent domestic letter
rate was a surprise, because no intima-
tion had been given by the postmas-
ter-general that would lead anyone to
expect its adoption at the present
time at least. But I deny and repudiate
in the most unequivocal sense both
the language and the sentiments ascribed
to me by the Banner. I did not venture
to criticize or pass judgment on the
course of conduct of the Mail and
Empire or any other journal regarding
this matter. Nor was the Planet or those
who use it to be pleased to call to mind
the fact that they had been brought in
question in any shape or form. Surely
party exigencies are not so great as to
warrant so flagrant a misrepresentation in
so small a matter.

Yours truly,
J. CLANCY.

DRESDEN.

Jan. 9.—The Bishop of Huron will
lecture in Christ church on Wednes-
day, Jan. 11th. Subject, "Egypt and
Palestine."
Harold McVean and E. E. Boulton
left today for Toronto after spending
the holidays with their parents here.
Bengough, the noted cartoonist and
lecturer, will give one of his popular
and highly entertaining lectures on
Tuesday evening, Jan. 10th.

TILBURY.

Jan. 9.—Roy Struthers is visiting
friends in Leamington.
Rev. Mr. Baker preached missionary
sermons in the Methodist church here
yesterday.

Miss Duncan left for her home in
Bradford on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Roy, of London, who is col-
lecting for the mission fund of the
Church of England, preached here and
at Merlin on Sunday.

There is some talk of a children's
carnival on the rink in the near fu-
ture.

The Daily Planet is for sale at John-
ston's Drug Store.

A Guaranteed Catarrh Cure.

Japanese Catarrh Cure—Use six boxes—
buy them at one time—apply exactly ac-
cording to the directions—and if you are not
cured see your druggist; he will arrange
to refund you your money back. There's a
positive guarantee with every box that
Japanese Catarrh Cure will cure. No cure,
you get your money back. Guarantee in
every package. 50 cents at all druggists. 115

SONS OF ENGLAND.

On Friday, Jan. 6th, Thames Lodge,
No. 101, Sons of England Benefit So-
ciety, held their regular weekly meet-
ing, which was largely attended. Bro.
Dr. Marr, of Ridgeway, was present
and installed the following officers for
the year 1899:

President—J. J. Conzen.
Past—J. W. Webb.
Vice-President—C. R. Cape.
Chaplain—Geo. Wardle.
Fin. Sec'y—C. F. Chanter.
Treasurer—T. W. Smythe.

Surgeon—Dr. Hall.
First Guide—R. Pennington.
Fourth Guide—T. Chittum.
Fifth Guide—W. Conzen.
Sixth Guide—Geo. Nelson.

Inside Guard—W. Hackney.
Outside Guard—T. A. Smith.
The auditors' report was read show-
ing the lodge to be in a satisfactory
financial condition. One application
for membership was received. The
lodge enters upon the new year with
every prospect of prosperity.

Light hogs, \$4.12 1-2.
Thick fat are only worth \$2.75, and
too many coming in at that.
Store hogs are not wanted at any
price.

Lambs are worth from \$3.75 to \$4.25.
Sheep—Ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.35.
Bucks, \$2.50 to \$2.75.
Export cattle—Choice, \$4.25 to \$4.50.
Light, \$3.50 to \$4.
Bulls—Medium export, \$3.50 to \$4.
Heavy export, good quality, \$3.50 to
\$4.

Very choice, good butcher, \$3.75 to
\$4.25.
Stockers and medium to good, \$3 to
\$3.50.
Feeders, heavy, \$3.12 1-2 to \$3.50.
Butchers' cattle—Picked lots, \$4.
Good, \$3.50 to \$4.
Medium, \$3.25 to \$3.40.
Common, \$3 to \$3.10.
Inferior, \$2.50 to \$3.
Mixed cows, each, \$25 to \$44.

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Bulls—Medium export, \$3.50 to \$4.
Heavy export, good quality, \$3.50 to
\$4.

LOCAL BRIEFS

McCall & Co.'s Bloodroot Cough Cure
cure colds.

John Callag left Saturday for St.
Louis, Mo., for the benefit of his health.
Alvin Snell leaves today for Toronto
to resume his studies at the Dental Col-
lege.

Bishop Wilmore preached last even-
ing in the U. A. M. E. church, North
Chatham.

One freight telescoped another on
the Watous, a Deloitte, Mich., and
an engine and fifteen cars were demoli-
shed and burned.

Artistic funeral designs made up on
short notice at Victoria Avenue Green-
house, Phone 181.

During last evening's service at the
First Presbyterian church Mrs. Cooper
gave an excellent rendition of the so-
phisticated, "Dear not ye, O Israel," by
Dudley Buck.

The club rooms of the Chatham Club
Club, Victoria Avenue, were broken into
some time on Friday night, Saturday
morning. The door was forced and the
contents of the rooms scattered around
in disorder. An investigation of the oc-
currence will be made in the near fu-
ture.

The subject of the debate at the next
meeting of the Maccabey Club is a good
one, namely, "Resolved that members
of parliament should be prohibited by
statute from accepting passes from rail-
roads." John Ray will lead the af-
firmative and Mr. Lane the negative.

The Young Men's Catholic Club will
give a social in their club rooms in
the Separate school, Cross street, on
Wednesday evening, Jan. 11th. A
splendid program is being prepared and
a good time is anticipated. Refresh-
ments will be served. Admission 10c,
everybody welcome.

COLD WEATHER EYES.
This is the time when if you need
glasses it is very essential that you
have the right ones. A wrong glass is
irritating any time, but much more so
in this weather when nervous vital-
ity is low, then a little wrong goes into
a big one. Scientific examination free
of charge. E. J. MacIntyre, leading
optician, opposite opera house, King
St., Chatham.

BLIND HIS BROTHER.
The Atwood Bee says—Willie
Seiler, the little son of David Seiler,
14th con., Elms, in his innocence,
threw hot ashes into the baby's eyes
the other evening, which almost eat
the eyes out of the poor little thing
before relief could be obtained. As
he is the doctor's boy, the hopes
of the little one recovering its sight
again. The eyelids are eaten away
in a frightful manner, and the sur-
rounding flesh badly swollen and
black. One of the eyes has been
closed for nine days, while the other
is only partly open. The poor little
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be supposed, from the nature of the
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GAS

GAS IS POSITIVELY A CHEAPER FUEL THAN COAL OR WOOD.

Why not have a gas range in your home at once, and do away with the heat and inconvenience of your present coal or wood range?

Ladies who use them say that they would not be without them at any cost. Stoves of all styles are sold by the Gas Company at cost from \$50 to \$100. A good selection of Radiators to fit all sizes and widths of stoves.

Call at the Gas Office, see the stoves in operation, have their merits explained, and order one at once.

CHATHAM GAS CO.
Lime fed.

If You Are In Need

Of winter footwear it will pay you to call on A. HALL and examine his large stock of Boots and Shoes. A good selection of Rubbers to fit all sizes and widths of shoes.

Custom work a specialty.

ALEX HALL

Opp. Merchant Bank, Chatham.

Great Sale.

OF

SILVERWARE

AND

CUTLERY

At Reduced Prices

To Clear Our Stock.

Westman Bros.

Hardware, Chatham.

NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN. NO CURE-NO PAY

THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT. Special with Dr. K. & Co. will positively cure every form of Blood or Sexual disease. It is the result of 30 years experience in the treatment of these diseases.

WE CURE SYPHILIS

This terrible Blood-Poison, the terror of mankind, yields readily to our NEW TREATMENT. However of Mercury, Potash, etc. They may ruin your system. If you have sores in the mouth or tongue, pain in the joints, sore throat, hair or eyebrows falling out, pimples or blotches, skin eruptions, sore eyes, head-aches, etc., you have the secondary stage of this Blood-Poison. We will cure the most obstinate cases, and challenge the world for a cure we accept for treatment and cannot cure. By our treatment the worst case, the hair grows again, pains disappear, the skin becomes healthy, and marriage is possible and safe.

CURES GUARANTEED

Without delay of young and middle-aged men have their vigor and vitality restored by early action, later exposure, mental worry, etc. No matter what the cause, our New Method Treatment is the refuge.

WE CURE IMPOTENCY

And restore all parts to a normal condition. Ambition, life and energy are renewed, and one feels himself a man among men. Every case is treated individually—no general—before our wonderful success. No matter what the cause, we will cure it. We can furnish bank bonds to guarantee to accomplish what we claim.

250,000 CURED

We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VENEREAL, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAINING, UNNATURAL DISCHARGE, KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases, CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. Write to call, write for TREATMENT.

KENNEDY & KERGAN
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE SAWDUST MAN.

A simple sawdust man was he.
A clown with a scarlet vest.
With a story and song and a merry laugh.
With never a thought for the sober half.
Of life, you said, when he sang and sent
The long applause through the great white tent.

Only a sawdust man—ah, me!
Only a sawdust man was he.
Only a sawdust man, I know.
But a father's heart beat warm.
And his cheeks were flushed with a deeper red
When forth from the dressing room was led
A beautiful child with golden hair.
Who knelt her hand to the great throng there.
The child of a sawdust man—ah, me!
But a sawdust man can love, maybe.

Only a sawdust man stood by
And saw with a throbbing heart
A slender form drawn high above
The human sea, but a father's love
Must wear the mask of a merry air.
But his eyes we've left the golden hair!
And his heart stood still when she missed
—ah, me!
But only a sawdust man was he.

With tender hands they bore her out.
And gently laid her down.
So white was the brow 'neath the golden hair.
But the sawdust man must stay out there.
For a merry song must be sung.
Though the heart be crushed and the harp unstrung.

He was only a sawdust man—ah, me!
But a sawdust man can love, maybe.
—Harvey M. Barr in Nashville Banner.

MME. JAMBE.

You smile at her name, finding it absurd perhaps, but Mme. Jambé—Mother Jambé, the soldiers called her—was for many years captain in a regiment of the line, and in this capacity she was a sort of good angel to the troops. Officers and soldiers alike all respected her.

She married when about 30 years of age the quartermaster general of the regiment. His time was nearly up, but he remained with the colors in order to help his wife keep the cautions.

After a year of married life a son was born, and Mme. Jambé and her husband agreed that as soon as he should attain the proper age he, too, should be a soldier. At the age of 16 he passed into the ranks, and, being smart and intelligent, he seemed to have a bright future before him.

But the husband and father died suddenly in 1869. It was a terrible shock to poor Mme. Jambé, and she would hardly have survived it were it not for the thought of her son and the hope that he would be a comfort to her in her declining years. Sorrow aged her more than her rough life had done, and she left the service and settled in a little cottage left her by her parents in the village of Chney, near Pontarlier.

A year later war broke out, and this was another sorrow for her to bear. She was a patriot, was Mme. Jambé, but she was a mother also.

During that terrible winter of 1870-1 she hardly slept for three consecutive hours in the 24. Always on the alert for news, she chafed sorely at the snow, which almost cut off her little village from the outer world and made communication a matter of great difficulty.

Suddenly, toward the end of January, the rumor spread that the army of the east was approaching, having failed to relieve Belfort. For nearly a week Mme. Jambé kept a strict watch day and night, scanning eagerly the road by which she hoped to see the French arrive.

They were signaled at last, but the Germans were signaled, too, from the opposite direction, and it seemed evident that the armies would encounter one another in the immediate neighborhood.

And now I will let Mme. Jambé take up the story, for what follows I had from her own lips a few months after the events described took place:

"One morning at dawn I heard a noise at the door of the cottage and then the sound of breaking glass. I rose hastily and ran down to the entrance. I gave a cry: my boy was there, and behind him stood three of his comrades, but in what a state—haggard, hollow cheeks, their uniforms in rags, their boots almost in pieces, blue and shivering with cold!

"Mother, you must hide us," he said. "The general has entrusted me with a message to the commandant of the fort, but the Prussians have seen us and are in pursuit. They must not find us."

"Give me your order," I cried. "I will take it while you hide here. No one will suspect a woman."

"I had no time to finish. We heard a discharge of musketry, and a neighbor rushed in crying: "The Prussians! The Prussians are here!"

"I pushed my son and his friends into a storeroom at the farther end of which, under some hay, was the door leading into the cellar, where I kept my little stock of wine and cider.

"The Prussians entered in through the open door. I saw others in the road. There must have been about 100 of them altogether. A young officer was in command.

"He came up to me and said brutally: "Is it you who are Mme. Jambé?" "Yes, I am she," I answered him. "Your son has just entered this house."

"My son! He is far away from here, always supposing that he is still alive."

"He is here; I am sure of it. Come, now, where is he?"

"He is not, and if he were I would not confess it."

"He drew his sword on me, and then we were all dragged out into the road-way, the officer shouting: "Where is the man who gave us the information?"

"One of his companions, has just killed him," a Prussian sergeant replied, pointing to a corpse, which I had not seen, hidden as it was behind a bush.

"The traitor was a franc-tireur, who, to save his own life, had given up my son to the enemy. His punishment had not been long delayed.

"The murderer will be shot!" cried the officer. Then, looking fiercely at a group of villagers who were covering under his men's bayonets, he continued: "Some one among you knows the man Jambé; point him out to me or I will order my men to fire on you!"

"Ah, they were brave, my neighbors! They made no reply."

"Then we will soon find out," he gave an order in a low voice. His men placed me with my back against a wall and placed rifles in the hands of my son and his comrades.

"And the officer said: "On the word of command you will fire and kill that woman. If you disobey it will be your turn next."

"A cry of horror ran through the crowd, followed by a dead silence. I, well, I offered my soul to the bon Dieu, telling myself that I must try to show how a Frenchwoman could die if need be, and I waited, watching my son.

"But he did not seem to see me. His eyes were turned to his comrades. They seemed to be making signs to one another."

"Ready!" the word of command thundered.

"Present!" And they obeyed, covering me with their rifles.

"Fire!" They turned suddenly to the right about an explosion followed and four Prussians, the officer among the number, fell. And above the roar of the discharge I heard my boy's voice clearly:

"Fire! Yes, but on you, you coward!"

"A general volley on the part of the Prussians followed, and I fell with a bullet in my shoulder. Before I lost consciousness, however, I saw that my son was still standing."

"I learned afterward that just at this moment the cannon of the Fort de Joux began to play. The commandant had caught the reflection of the sunlight from the Prussians' helmets, and concluding—none too soon—that something untoward was taking place he sent a few shells into the crowd and rapidly dispersed the enemy."

Mme. Jambé died a few years after the events which I have related as nearly as I can in her own words took place. Her story was recalled to my mind the other day on hearing that the son of this brave woman had just been promoted to the command of the regiment.—Exchange.

Medicinal Virtues of Golf.

Golf can be played all the year, independently of atmospheric vicissitudes, during all the seven ages of man, by delicate young girls as well as by strong athletes, and even by decrepit old men whose declining powers do not admit of severe exertion. It combines exercise, pleasure and fresh air without risk of injury to heart, lungs or nervous system, as is the case in certain other exercises in which there is high blood pressure and arterial tension. There is absolutely no danger attached to the game and consequently no accidents ensue.

The obesity and degeneration of middle age, when the blood has diminished and one's energy is failing, may be helped by devotion to golf. It is pre-eminently in functional nervous disease that our great Anglo-Saxon game is to be recommended. No exercise or recreation is better fitted for the mentally overworked, the hysterical, the melancholic. None so helps to preserve the concerted action of eye, brain and muscle known as the psychological moment. None, perhaps with the exception of swimming, gives one so good an appetite. There is not a more sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, as well as to insomnia, such a thing scarcely exists among the deities of golf.—International Medical Magazine.

"Racing" Engines.

To prevent the engines of a vessel from "racing" when the screw rises above the water, Signor E. Putzko has invented an electrical regulator. The contrivance, according to Industries and Iron, consists of two vessels of mercury, connected at the bottom by a tube and mounted fore and aft in the ship. The vessels are about half full at normal depth. When the ship pushes forward so as to raise the screw, the rods connected with the resistance are submerged one after the other, so that an electro magnet is brought into play, the whole resistance being short circuited when the screw is quite out of the water. The electro magnet operates a throttle valve in the main steam pipe, which is thrown open by another magnet. By this arrangement the steam is turned off and on. From experiments it has been shown that the mercury vessels need not be more than 34 inches apart on a ship 300 feet long.

They Married.

Perhaps he repented, perhaps he did it only for fun. Said he, "My darling Ethel, what would you say if I were to tell you that I cannot marry you?"

"I would say, my dearest love, that I have a big brother who would make it warm for you and that I have some of the sweetest little bachelors down that would make it expensive for you, George, dear."

"But, you know, I haven't said it."

"I know you haven't, my pet."

"So we'd better get married, hadn't we?"

"I think so, my precious."—London Tit-Bits.

IT'S MYSTERIOUS.

A Clock That Runs Without Any Works.

A Wonder to the People of the Little Town of Marblehead.

Boston Transcript.

Of the fact that strange phenomena exist, which people are obliged to accept without being able to explain them the quaint little town of Marblehead furnishes an instance in the shape of an old clock, or the almost empty case of one, belonging to Mrs. Pitman, who lives on Reed's Hill, not far from the railroad station.

Even the most skeptical have been obliged to admit its existence and mysterious workings, and to confess their inability to explain the power that controls it, or to advance any reasonable theory upon the subject. It has been visited and examined by thousands during the past few years—by clergymen, scientists, and others of learning and experience—and they have all come away satisfied that there was no delusion or trickery in what they witnessed, and filled with wonder at what they had seen and heard.

It is simply the wooden case of an old-fashioned eight-day clock, entirely destitute of works, and containing nothing save the coiled wire that once formed a portion of the striking apparatus. It was the property of Mrs. Pitman's father, and never to her recollection been other than it is now—without pendulum or mechanism.

For some reason unknown to others it was prized very highly by the old gentleman and was kept on the mantel of a seldom-occupied room on the second floor of the house. The family, comprising, besides Mrs. Pitman, her father, children and brother, were church-going people, and were never known as so-called spiritualists, and she knew nothing of the mysterious powers possessed by the old clock until one evening when she heard it strike clearly and distinctly, as if in perfect order.

She listened with amazement until the stroke ceased, and then, turning to her father, was about to express her surprise and ask him for an explanation of the wonder, when he said very quickly: "It is striking for me; I am going away."

She laughed in disbelief, and he added: "I meant that I am going—never to return."

"But there are people who say that those who die do come back sometimes," she said, refusing to regard the matter seriously.

But he looked at her intently, as he said, slowly and solemnly: "Then if it is possible, I will return to you, my daughter, and in a way you cannot mistake."

Nothing more was said at the time, and a few days later the old gentleman died—very suddenly.

Mrs. Pitman had given little thought to her father's words, until one day when in the room where the clock was kept, she was startled by hearing it tick, with the same regularity and distinctness as though the missing works were again within the case and moving the long-gone pendulum.

She hastened to call her brother, and as the two stood listening to the monotonous "tick-tick" of the invisible pendulum she told him for the first time of what their father had said to her shortly before his death.

He listened to her with impatience when her story was finished, and asked angrily if she believed their dead father would come back to earth and manipulate the old clock. And he warned her to say nothing to the neighbors about the matter, for fear they might "think her crazy."

Several clockmakers were called in, but none of them could find anything to account for the strange ticking within the case, which now began to come quite frequently.

Mrs. Pitman soon found that the clock would reply to questions which could be answered by a simple "Yes" or "No," and that the responses were always sensible, and when relating to future events, borne out by the subsequent facts. These answers would come, not only for her own benefit, but for that of others as well, so that many have consulted it through her "mediumship"—if such it be called—and always with satisfactory results. At times, and when the visitors are musical, there will be heard a tinkling as if invisible fingers were picking on the wire, and, upon one occasion, there came to the astonished ears of a lady the opening notes of an air which had been the favorite of a recently deceased relative.

Edification.
Church bazaar—A moral affair gotten up by women as an object lesson to show a man how easy it is for him to get his leg pulled.

Santa Claus—The patron saint of the shopkeepers.

New holiday goods—Stock left over from last year.

Reins—One of the few good things that come from Spain.

Stocking—A garment that is best filled if your parents are well off.

Bob sled—A present the small boy receives the winter there is no snow.

Assured—A kind old lady whose existence we remember about this time every year.

Mistletoe—A plant that is not as green as the girls you find under it pretend to be.

EASY QUICK WORK.
SNOWY WHITE CLOTHES.

SURPRISE SOAP

MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY

Most Rubbers are Uncomfortable

It is no wonder that rubbers which are not the same shape as the foot should be uncomfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit.

Each year the Granby Rubber Co. add new patterns to fit all the latest shoe shapes therefore

Granby Rubbers

ARE ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE.

They are honestly made of Pure Rubber.
Thin, Light, Elastic, Durable.
Extra thick at ball and heel.

Granby Rubbers wear like iron.

A thin oily fibre-food fluid, which sinks into the pores leaving a velvety burnishing film outside.

Rub this friction coat a little, and lo!—a brilliant, lasting, lustre dawns through it.

Neither varnish, turpentine, nor wax, to parch leather or seal up its pores, in—

SLATER SHOE POLISH

GEO. W. COWAN, Sole Local Agent.

KOOTENAY CURE

It is not a "cure all," but is a specific for RHEUMATISM. If all other remedies have failed to relieve or cure you, try Kootenay, it will surprise you. For sale in Chatham by A. I. McCall & Co., Chemists and Druggists, 90 King Street.

Try Our Celebrated

40c Line Of
Coffee : : :

It is composed of the best brands of Arabian Mocha and Old Government Java, of excellent flavor and beautiful aroma, and to insure you getting it fresh we grind it while you wait.

We also have good Coffees at 25c and 30c per pound.

J. A. Wilson
BROKER.
Queen St. Phone 5

Order Your New Suit and Overcoat

At the Chatham Woolen Mill

We have the largest assortment of Suits, Pantings and Overcoats, imported and our own make equal to any Tailoring establishment in Western Ontario. You can save money by selecting from our stock. Perfect fit and good trimmings guaranteed.

We invite the Ladies to Call and See Our Dressing Jackets.

For good Underwear, Flannels, Cloakings, Blankets, Mitts, etc., come and see us.

We have the best Family Flour and Feed of all kinds.

The T. H. Taylor Co., Ltd. Flour and Woolen Mills;
WILLIAM STREET. 'Phone 1

Blonde Bros.

CHATHAM

Builders and Contractors

Manufacturers and dealers in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Siding, Hill Stuff, Mouldings, Frames, Sash, Doors, Blinds, etc.

We have a large quantity of Hemlock and Pine lumber on hand at present, also a large stock of No. 1 and Fine Shingles.

Please call before purchasing elsewhere.

Factory and Yard Baldwin Street North Chatham.

For a sweet tooth

None better Than our

Bon Bons

Christmas Cakes

In endless variety, new at Somerville's new City Bakery. WHOLESALE CARBON specialties. Cakes, Fruit, Nuts, Luscious at all hours. Call and see us.

'Phone 36 Wm. Somerville

DANCING

With my own and improved method for teaching is taken just two lessons to learn to dance Two Step, Polka and Three Step. Terms the a lesson, or \$5.00 quarterly. Private lessons \$6.00 quarterly. Parties wishing to take lessons may call, write to

Prof. H. Patterson, Berlin Piano Store
Rene Block, King St., Chatham

CYRANO DE BERGERAC.

As He Appears to a Distinguished

Occupant of the Mischance.

I was to be the paper that Hughie Jennin's to make a play for to get in de game wit' dat French guy wit' de nose like a balloon. Excuse me French accent, it wobbles because de ball deen't be in de game. I ain't been nearer de Paris don't French mayno card in three years, an even den I orders beef an' beans an' falls to de down de line for de good of me lank-widge.

Youse has heard de story about de prize fightin' poet be de name of Cyrano de Bergerac? No! Well, see, it's like dis: Nature puts up a job on him he givin' him a soul dat ain't doin' a thing but bolin' out de poetry. Den she puts him behind a nose dat looks like half past 3 next winter an' stan' off an' giv' him de laugh in French. Bein' a soul gase sport, de Bergerac says, "Ank youse kindly," an' an' follows his nose, writin' poetry from time to time an' killin' all dem dat giv' him de bugle de sarcasme stare. Havin' a pull wit' de euge, he don't get pinched for givin' de undertakers a busy season, an' youse could find him doin' de elegant on Easy street all de time.

After awhile de Bergerac makes a play for de reporters, gets his nose set up in type, an' now, be, he ain't doin' a thing but stan' up all de newspaper space dat's left over. Dat's all I know about de Bergerac, an' I ain't got no chances out lookin' for more information needer. Wit' Hughie Jennin's it's different.

"Who's de guy, Cyrano de Bergerac?" says Hughie to de eug.

"Strike one!" says de eug, be de way of warnin' up to answer de question. "De Bergerac," says he, "I tink he's a French Canadian in a minor league," says he.

"Well, he's hittin' de newspaper space dat's left over. Dat's all I know about de Bergerac, an' I ain't got no chances out lookin' for more information needer. Wit' Hughie Jennin's it's different.

"Strike two!" says de eug, be de way of warnin' up to answer de question. "De Bergerac," says he, "I tink he's a French Canadian in a minor league," says he.

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"Strike three!" says de eug, be de way of warnin' up to answer de question. "De Bergerac," says he, "I tink he's a French Canadian in a minor league," says he.

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STRAIGHT AS
A RIFLE BALLDr. Chase's Catarrh Cure Goes Direct to the
Seat of Disease and Quickly
Effects a Cure.

The effectiveness of modern firearms are due largely to the accuracy with which a bullet can be sent to a given point. The old muskets were fired at random, and in nine cases out of ten there was no result, and the powder was wasted. In modern warfare the sharpshooter plays the most important part, and where circumstances are at all favorable the result is most deadly to the enemy.

There is an analogous case in the great warfare against disease—catarrh especially. The great difficulty has been not in finding healing preparations so much as in getting the remedy to reach the desired spot.

When a person's head and nostrils are choked up with catarrh, they cannot sniff powder up the nose far enough to do any good. On the other hand, liquids sprayed into the throat go wide of the mark and are equally useless. Besides having the most effective remedy for the cure of catarrh, Dr. A. W. Chase has invented an improved blower, whereby the remedy is sent as straight as a rifle ball to the inflamed and inflamed parts, and soothes them until the disease disappears entirely.

The modern rifle, with its deadly effects is no greater improvement over the old scattering musket than is Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure with the improved blower over common catarrh cures offered for sale. This remedy, while most efficient, "contains none of the injurious poisonous drugs usually found in catarrh remedies. Its great success is due to the fact that it reaches the right spot at once, and is so soothing and healing that the ulcerated linings of the nose and throat are quickly healed. When once healed the poisonous discharge stops, the breath becomes sweet and the disease is soon entirely thrown off. Why not adopt the modern means of destroying disease as well as combating with human enemies? Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure is the only still catarrh cure with blower included, and is most effective remedy for this disgusting disease that modern science offers to suffering humanity.

"Oh, I don't know," says Hughie. "His frontpiece ain't de on'y photograph in de album—dare are udders!" an' wit' dis Hughie hooches-kooches aroun' to rectify an inebriety on de state, but de inebriety don't do a thing but poke him one in de bugle, an' he drops on de tankard.

"At any rate," says Hughie, previous to bitin' de dust, "I am now de Cyrano de Bergerac of baseball!"

"Dat youse is, an' welcome!" says de eug, callin' an ambulance.

Say, ain't he de limit!—Baltimore American.

Reply to the Poet.

"Archibald," said Mrs. Goodchild to her young son, "did you think that next door boy what your father said about this wicked habit of fighting and quarrelling?"

"Yes, ma."

"Did you remember to explain how your father pointed out that, in addition to the sinfulness of it and the bruises and cuts you get, your clothes suffer also, and thus your parents are put to unnecessary expense?"

"Yes, ma."

"And that if ever your father sees him fighting with you again that he will speak to his parents about it?"

"Yes, ma."

"And what did he say?"

"Why, said pa was a moth eaten old chucklehead and knocked me down twice."—Pittsburgh Courier.

Had a Right to Know.

"Is that skull you use in the graveyard scene one you carry with you, or did you get it here?" demanded the intruder, who had stepped behind the scenes.

"What do you want to know for?" retorted the manager of the combination of tragic artists filling a one night engagement at Scantillonville, Hickory township.

"What difference does it make to you?" rejoined the intruder. "I'm the coroner."

Would Make the Teacher Smart.

Father (to youthful son)—Now, look here, my lad, if you ever do that again, I'll make you smart for it.

Son—You can't do it. Teacher says I was born stupid, and no power on earth can make me smart. He says I come of a stupid family.

Father—What? I'll go and see that teacher!—Saratoga Springs.

Skipping the Years.

"He said he wanted to give me something appropriate for a birthday present," she told her dearest friend.

"He might have given you an automobile counter of some sort to help you keep track of them."

"Of what?"—Chicago Post.

Hot Scotch.

"The progenitor of our family," explained Mr. Campbell, "got his name from his capacity for heating himself."

"I suspected," said the man who does not know the name of his great-grandfather, "that it might have been from a capacity for going days without water."

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Worried.

Mrs. Miles—I told Mrs. Styles I had heated coils of fire on her head, and she looked worried.

Mrs. Styles—What made her look worried, do you suppose?

"She didn't know whether they were on straight or not."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Terrible Revenge.

"I used to be engaged to a young woman—

ALL IMAGINATION.

An Incident Showing What Children
of Fancy We Are.

A funny incident occurred out at Adelbert college a day or two ago. It was really an object lesson for the students, although but few of them had the chance to benefit by it. It illustrated in a humorous way what slaves we are to our imaginations.

Out at Adelbert they are adding some bays to the main building. This requires a scaffolding and considerable mason work. The masons stand on the scaffold some 75 feet from the ground and chip away at a portion of the old wall. The stone lies in fragments, and sometimes a good sized piece is dislodged. Then the masons cry lustily and the workmen who chance to be passing below step aside. Thursday afternoon one of the masons chipped off a fragment about the size of a silver dollar. It fell on the planks at his feet, slipped through a crack and struck a workman below squarely on the head.

The man flung up his hands and fell at full length on the ground. As he went down he managed to clasp his hands over his head. He lay as he fell, his eyes closed, his face deadly pale, his form as rigid as stone. A passing student sprang to him and tried to raise him up. The workman was a big man, tall and beefy, and his dead weight was too much for the young fellow. He called to the masons, and they scrambled down and all together managed to raise him in a sitting posture.

"See here," said the student who had seen the whole affair, "you are not hurt. This is the stone that struck you," and he held up the little fragment.

"Here," cried a passing professor, in a ghastly manner, grunted painfully and let go of his head long enough to point to a heavy block that would have crushed his skull like an egg.

"Nonsense," cried the other man, "that never touched you."

The big man only groaned and showed signs of fainting.

"Here," cried a passing professor, "let me look at your head."

The masons by main strength pulled away the man's hands, and the professor carefully examined his head. There wasn't even a scratch on it.

Then the masons laughed scornfully and went back to their work, while the man staggered over into the grass plot and lay down with his hands still clasping his injured head.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wide as the Poles.

Mrs. Highup—What is the science of your treatment, Dr. Newchewol?

Dr. Newchewol (homeopathist)—It is very simple. We take the poison which produces a disease, weaken it by successive reductions and administer it in small doses.

Mrs. Highup (some days later)—What is this new lymph treatment you are using, Dr. Oldschool?

Dr. Oldschool—It is very simple. We take the poison which produces a disease, weaken it by successive reductions and administer it in small doses.

Mrs. Highup (an hour later)—What is all that rumpus out in the street?

Servant—Dr. Oldschool and Dr. Newchewol fighting.—New York Weekly.

First Time It Had Occurred to Him.

"We positively must economize," he said.

"Well, suppose you begin," she replied.

It was the first time that such a thing had ever occurred to him, but after thinking it all over he had to admit that there were possibilities in the suggestion, and a greasy thought they might be. It is a well known fact that in all domestic matters the man is the first to feel the advancing wave of prosperity and also the last to feel it as it recedes.—Chicago Post.

How It Began.

Mrs. Dixon—Your husband paid me such a pretty compliment yesterday.

Mrs. Dixon—Indeed! What did he say?

Mrs. Dixon—Why, he said that I looked younger and handsomer than ever.

Mrs. Dixon—Oh, I'm not much surprised at his saying that. The doctor told him the other day that he was threatened with softening of the brain.—Chicago News.

In Heavens.

Papa Spriggs—What do you understand to be the true definition of the term "an afternoon tea?"

Reason—Browning (then Spriggs)—Why, father, I am astounded at your unfamiliarity with the function. It is best described in four words—meeting, greeting, eating and feeling.—New York Journal.

Couldn't Be His Boy.

Indignant Citizen—I say, your boy threw a stone at me just now and barely missed me.

Mr. Grogan—You say he missed you? I C.—That's what I understood myself to mean.

Mr. G.—It was not my boy—Myself.

A Drama of Today.

Dobson—What are you cast for in the new play?

Johnson—I'm engaged to play a notorious thief (catching sight of his own pet umbrella)—Ah, that will suit you to a "T!"—Aly Sloper.

No Danger Now.

"Wot's de use o' runnin'" yelled the newbly to the bewildered stranger who was trying to convey a flock of frightened chickens across the street. "De fenders lik ketch ye all right, an' ye can die a block air nothin'."—Chicago Tribune.

One Ahead.

"What are you crying for?" asked the mother.

"Willie Spratt got ahead of me," howled the child. "His papa was killed in the war, and mine wasn't."—Philadelphia North American.

A Sure Sign.

Gotham—There's a joy for you! Gossanus—Just because he's asking that person a question?

Gotham—No, but because he's standing within reach of the club.—New York Journal.

Willie's Criticism.

Willie—Say, pa, are you a self made man?

Pa—Yes, my son, and I'm proud of it.

Willie—But, pa, why didn't you use a looking glass?—Chicago News.

Careful Girl.

"You say your fortune consists of 1 and 500,000," she suggested.

"I do," he admitted.

"Well, on which side of the 1 do you place the others?"—Chicago Post.

Disfigured
For LifeAlmost Entire Face a Solid Sore
Tried Everything for Weeks
But Kept Spreading UntilThought There Was No Cure.
Tried Ointments. In Few Days
Better. In Short Time Cured.

Our little girl's hunger commenced with a tiny sore on one nostril, but it kept on spreading till we thought she would never get it cured. For several weeks we tried everything we could get for the blood, both externally and internally, but it kept getting larger all the time, till both nostrils, the upper lip, a part of the lower lip, and up one side to the eye, were a solid sore. We thought there was no cure, and that she would be disfigured for life. Finally (as a last resort) we tried CUTICURA. We used a part of a bottle of the CUTICURA Balm, and nearly a box of CUTICURA Ointment, and followed the directions minutely. After a few days it began to look better, and in a short time she was entirely well, with no scar or trace of the hunger. I send you this testimonial, and you may use any part of it that you wish.

Mrs. W. M. CHICHESTER.

Feb. 5, 1898.

Plainville, Conn.

Cuticura

Redness have effected the most wonderful cures of itching, skin eruptions, and scalp diseases of children, as well as of adults of every age. No ointment is more rapidly and effectively absorbed than this. It is the most perfect of all skin cures, and is the only one that cures without leaving a scar.

Send for a free trial. Write to Dr. J. C. Chase, Cuticura, Boston, Mass. or to the nearest drug store.

What It Was.

From whatever cause is promptly checked by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

A black eye indicates a revengeful nature—on the part of the other fellow.

TAKE NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

LIVER TROUBLES, biliousness, slow complexion, yellow eyes, jaundice, etc., yield to the curative powers of LAXA-LIVER PILLS. They are sure to cure.

Cold weather contracts ice bills and expends coal bills.

STIFF JOINTS.

Are quickly limbered up by the application of Hagar's Yellow Oil—most wonderful all around remedy made. Price 25c.

When laziness flies out at the window cold falls into the cellar.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup loosens the phlegm, heals and soothes the lungs. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

RACKING RHEUMATISM.

Mary Odell, 262 Dunn Ave., Toronto, writes: "I have used Milburn's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and have been cured. The pain ceased after the first day's trial of the remedy." Price 50c., all drugists.

MILBURN'S Sterling Headache Powders are easy to take, harmless in action and sure to cure any headache in from 5 to 20 minutes.

"What makes you think the Englishman regards his engagement as a joke?" "Because he takes it so seriously."

YOU SHOULD KNOW

do for those who have impure and impoverished blood. It makes the blood rich and pure, and cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, nervousness. If you are troubled with any ailment caused or promoted by impure blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once.

HOOD'S PILLS are prompt and efficient, easy to take, easy to operate.

FOR INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL USE HODGKIN'S YELLOW OIL cannot be excelled as a pain relieving and soothing remedy for all pain.

WORMS cannot exist either in children or adults when the LOW'S WORM SYRUP is used. 25c. All dealers.

Burdock Blood Bitters makes permanent cures in chronic diseases where other remedies fail to do good.

—Good health is worth more than anything else to you, and every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains good health.

Mrs. Binger—I want to send my cousin a Christmas present as a remembrance.

Why don't you send her that progressive eucalyptus prize you won the other night?

"I think they ought to drop this person of Congressmen-elect Roberts, of Utah."

"Why?"

"Think of the distress it is making in three families!"

ALL HEADACHES!

from whatever cause cured in half an hour by

HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS 10 cents and 25 cents at all druggists.

CONGENIAL OCCUPATION.

try to match our shoe-bargains in any other store in the city, and you fail. try to find a wider choice in warranted footwear in any other store in the city, and you fail. try to find where honest talk and courteous treatment prevail more than at

the boston

and you fail. try to find folks who've been taken in by us, and you fail. try to find anything in our ad'vs which we can't back up, and you fail. try to imagine a shoe-store with more ambition to serve the public well, and you fail.

In Trouble

"Wandering Hither and Thither
Wondering What to Buy
Wary of Looking for Presents.
Almost Ready to Cry."

This young lady was in a quandry. She had been searching everywhere for a present for Bobbie—Bobbie is her intended and she wanted something real nice. She looked over our interesting display of

Holiday Novelties

selected for Bobbie, a pretty tie, a handsome neck muffler and some dainty handkerchiefs, and went away happy and pleased. We are ready to supply the wants of every visitor to our store and we extend an invitation to every person to inspect our stock of

Holiday Goods

Special bargains in Ties, Mufflers and Silk and Linen Hdkfs. The best value. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of fine Hats, Warm Furs, and first-class Gents' Furnishings, unequalled in the city.

Stone The Hatter

GARNER BLOCK

Minard's Liniment for sale every-

Medium Teas Of Extra Value

Are our 35c, 40c, and 50c blends of China, Ceylon and India. These are not merely thrown together, but blended with a full knowledge of their drawing qualities and their fine flavor.

GEO. E. YOUNG

NOT FOR REVENGE

Will the Czar Fight France's Battles.

Curious Story About the Signing of a Recent Treaty Between the Two Countries.

London, January 9.—The Paris correspondent of the Times, M. de Blo-witz, reviewing affairs in France and in the sphere of French influence during the last year, gives curious and interesting details as to the Franco-Russian treaty negotiations at St. Petersburg. He says: "The first article of the draft treaty declared that it had not for its object any modification of the European territorial status quo. M. Hanotaux refused to counter-sign such a treaty, exclaiming: 'Why it is a repetition of the Frankfurt treaty.' Count Muraviev responded: 'You will never induce the Czar to sign a revenge treaty.' Neither M. Hanotaux nor Count Muraviev would yield. The problem seemed insoluble, when Count Muraviev had a conference with President Faure, who yielded, admitting that it was undesirable to have such an article, but that, on the other hand, it would be impossible for him to return to France without a treaty. Accordingly the treaty was signed, Count Muraviev having declared that Emperor Nicholas would not hesitate to fight for France if she were ever unjustly attacked by anyone, but would not intervene in a mere war of revenge."

WANTED ONE KISS

"Harry the Valet" Forgives His Betrayer.

Stole the Duchess of Sutherland's Jewels and was Caught.

London, Jan. 9.—"Harry the Valet," who, on Wednesday pleaded guilty to stealing the duchess of Sutherland's jewels, which were stolen while the duchess was on her way from Paris to London in October last, proves to be an extraordinary character. The judge has postponed sentence in order to enable him to inspect the police as to what became of the bulk of the jewels, of which only \$4,000 worth out of \$125,000 worth contained in the stolen satchel were recovered, the idea being that the prisoner will get a lighter sentence for the information.

The prisoner, however, replied to the judge that he would not "spit on his pals" even if he got a life sentence. He appears to be one of the most notorious criminals of the generation, is of genteel appearance, and has a grand air, and a frank engaging look. The prisoner boasts he has made 20 "aggers" (jackpots) in the case of the Sutherland jewels, and claims he reduced robbery to a science, making it his business to know everybody's wealth and consequence in Europe. He further says that he rarely made a mistake, owing to his cautious preliminary, and declared that the only serious mistake of his career was when he robbed the duchess of Devonshire some time ago of a jewel case and found to his disgust that he had taken poise.

"Harry the Valet" appears to have made a great deal of money, for he lost several thousand pounds in one week at a Soho gambling club. He had the lordliest tastes and lived at a West End hotel, where his bills were over \$250. Finally he was betrayed in the Sutherland affair by his mistress, a former actress, who informed the police of the share he had taken in that robbery. Otherwise there is every reason to believe that he would never have been caught, as the police had no clue to him. He was apparently devoted to this woman, as while waiting trial, he begged her to come to his prison and give him one more kiss.

WOMEN'S HOPE SENT FREE TO WOMEN.

Explains the secret of True Womanhood. Tells how weak and suffering women may regain health and strength. Describes a system of private home treatment which never fails. The truth told in plain words. Interesting alike to young and old, married or single. Sent gratis. If you need help, write for FREE information how to get cured. "Women's Hope" tells it all. Address THE N. S. M. COMPANY, of Picton, Ontario.

The first division in the new B. C. legislature gave the government a majority of six which secures its continuance in office.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Sure Cure for Colds

When the children get their feet wet and take cold give them a hot foot bath, a bowl of hot drink, a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and put them to bed. The chances are they will be all right in the morning. Continue the Cherry Pectoral a few days, until all cough has disappeared.

Old coughs are also cured; we mean the coughs of bronchitis, weak throats and irritable lungs. Even the hard coughs of consumption are always made easy and frequently cured by the continued use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Every doctor knows that wild cherry bark is the best remedy known to medical science for soothing and healing inflamed throats and lungs.

Put one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

The Best Medical Advice Free! We now have some of the most eminent physicians in the United States, who can be consulted by mail, and will give you medical advice free of charge. Write freely all the particulars in your case.

Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

OFFICIAL RETURNS

Of the Figures in the Late Prohibition Plebiscite.

The Net Majority For is 13,916—A Small Vote Cast.

Ottawa, Jan. 9.—A summary statement of the vote on the prohibition plebiscite is officially published in the Canadian Gazette. The figures are as follows:

	Affirmative.	Negative.
Ontario	154,496	113,275
Quebec	28,562	122,914
Nova Scotia	34,646	5,402
New Brunswick	26,911	9,556
Prince Edward Island	9,461	1,340
Manitoba	12,419	2,978
British Columbia	7,731	4,736
Alberta	1,708	1,331
Assiniboia	3,919	1,106
Saskatchewan	611	327
Totals	278,487	264,571

After deducting the majority answers given in Quebec (94,022), the total majority of affirmative answers to the question in the whole Dominion is 13,916. Total number of voters on the election list, 1,231,848 as reported by the returning officers. Total number of voters who voted on this question, 543,058, and whose votes were accepted.

"SHOOT TO KILL"

That is the Order Just Issued to the Chicago Police.

Burglars Must be Either Caught or Slain—The City Will be Cleared.

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Chief Joseph Kipley has instructed the Chicago police "to shoot to kill" when it became necessary in dealing with highwaymen and notorious thugs. "I want to see every police officer in the city of Chicago," said Chief Kipley, "that when they have positive proof that a robbery or any outrage has been committed, and if, in pursuing the men, these marauders turn about when ordered to halt, and display arms, these officers must shoot and shoot to kill. These men are desperate, and there is only one way to handle them, and that is in the same way they will deal with the policemen if they have the opportunity. This determination to clear Chicago of highwaymen, burglars and footpads at any cost, is the direct result of the killing of Policeman Edward J. Walker by six highwaymen, who had held up the dry goods establishment of H. C. T. Borriaman, at Twenty-first and Lincoln streets, Friday, and seriously wounding of Policeman John McAulay.

NEARLY DROWNED.

William, the youngest son of Charles David, of the River Road, Dover, had a narrow escape from being drowned. He was skating over a thin piece of ice and went through. If it had not been for John Hodgson and his brother Joe, who ran to him with a pike pole and got him out, just as his hands were letting go their hold on the ice, he would have gone down. This should be a warning to other skaters.

The side of the mountain near Spence's bridge on the C. P. R., toppled over into the Fraser river, completely damming it, and changing its course by half a mile. Some good farm land has been destroyed.

The White Fair

GORDON'S JANUARY WHITE WEAR AND EMBROIDERY SALE, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 11, 1899

Our assortment of Embroideries and Insertions this year is much larger than usual. The prices are much lower in some cases, embroideries that you paid 25c for last season we are selling this year for 12½c. The goods are just the same and in just as much demand; the only difference, our buying is your saving.

The Ladies White Wear is Beautiful—Skirts with wide embroidery and lace trimming—Gowns in large variety, lace and embroidery trimming—Corset Covers a wonder at 25c—Ladies' Drawers, Chemise, etc., etc.

Special value in Bleached Cottons—values in American Cottons at 8c and 10c—Fruit of the Loom 10c yd—genuine Lonsdale Cambric 12½c—We are also showing a fine line of White Dimity—White Piques—Checked and Striped Muslins—White Lawns—English Madapolam Cambrics—Long Cloths, etc.

ALL THE ABOVE GOODS WILL BE IN STOCK FOR YOUR INSPECTION ON WEDNESDAY A.M.

William Gordon.

WALLACEBURG

Jan. 9.—On account of an accident which happened to the boiler in the Methodist church, Sunday services were held in Robinson's hall. Geo. Dixon, of Blenheim, is visiting relatives in town. Miss Annie Stewart is visiting friends in Chatham. A large crowd skated at the rink Saturday evening, the ice being in excellent condition.

The Appetite of a Goat

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. Such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful Stomach and Liver Remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25 cents at A. I. McCall & Co's Drug Store.

TO BURN THE TOWN

Insurgents are all Ready at Hilo if the Americans Land.

The Streets are Barricaded and the Buildings Kerosene-Filled—Running High.

Manila, January 9.—Col. Potter, the special emissary of Gen. Otis between Manila and Hilo has arrived with despatches from the latter point. The situation when he left there was practically unchanged. The streets were barricaded and it was reported that the principal buildings had been "kerosene-filled." The insurgents having threatened to destroy the whole business section by fire at the first shot of bombardment. The banks were shipping their treasure to the United States transport Newport and other vessels. The family of the American vice-consul has gone on board the Newport. Col. Potter reports that President McKinley's proclamation had to be typewritten aboard ship, as the printers on shore declined to do the work, and when the text of the proclamation was read to them ridiculed the notion that conciliation was possible.

Privates Harry Silvey and Frank Kirkpatrick, while guarding a water boat west of the Newport, were attacked by the natives of the crew. Private Silvey's skull was fractured fatally and Private Kirkpatrick fell wounded, but escaped with a flesh wound. United States troops will probably land on Guisamas island about midway between the island of Pany and the island of Negros, where a camp will be established.

On Friday night public demonstrations were held in Pangasinan province in ratification of Aguinaldo's proclamation, and the excitement was intense. All natives who enter the city in the night time are searched and every other precaution is taken.

He Fooled the Surgeons

All doctors told Benick, Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering six months from Recital Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed, but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the correct file cure on Earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by A. I. McCall & Co.

A black eye indicates a revengeful nature—on the part of the other fellow.

Before After Wood's Phospholine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine known to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one postage 11. 25. St. One will please send more. Pamphlets free by return address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phospholine is sold in Chatham, at Central Drug Store, C. H. Gunn & Co.

For 30 Days Only

Tweed Suitings at Cost

In order to make room for Spring Goods I will offer our large stock of Scotch and Canadian Tweeds at cost—FOR CASH ONLY.

See Our \$10.00 and \$12.00 Suits THE BALANCE OF OUR OVERCOATS VERY LOW

... R. G. Hoig ...

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Maple City

Creamery

Cor. King and Adelaide Sts. Is now in full running order, and turning out first-class

Creamery Butter

You are invited to call and inspect one of the most up-to-date creameries in Ontario and to sample our butter. Orders taken for butter and buttermilk, will be delivered to any part of the city.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR Maple City Creamery Butter

It's a Treat

To get a pure Pork Sausage. Try ours and you will be sure to get them. Thousands of pounds sold last season. Made fresh every day, at the

Chatham Pork Store F. Chaplin. Open House Block

Don't Die of A Cold

SORE THROAT OR BRONCHITIS.

JUST SPEND A QUARTER IN A BOTTLE OF

Gunn's Cura Cough

A MOST EFFICIENT AND VALUABLE REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, ETC.

Central Drug Store

C. H. GUNN & CO.

Cor. King & Fifth Sts. Telephone 105.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.