Job Printing
ARTISTIC WORK . . .
THE LATEST DESIGNS
The Planet

The Daily Planet.

VOL. VII CHATHAM ONT. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1898 NO. 272

Satisfaction... Is always to be found in The Planet adlet columns.

THOMAS STONE & SON | THOMAS STONE & SON | THOMAS STONE & SON

Stove Time Now

How about an Oil Cloth Square to put under it—did it ever occur to you that it is economy to use a good large square under any stove—it saves the carpet, keeps the dust out of it. We have the best Linoleums and Oil Cloths made. The sturdy Scotch Linoleum and best Canadian Oil Cloth in about 50 different designs, at small prices, for instance:

1 yd., 1¼ yd. and 2 yd. wide, Dominion Oil Cloth Co. best No. 3 oil cloth, reg. 25c quality, special..... 18c

Dominion Oil Cloth Co.'s extra heavy floor Oil Cloth, in choice designs, special..... 35c

2 yd. wide, heavy Scotch Linoleum, in Mosia, Tile and Floral designs, reg. 50c quality, special..... 40c

4 yd. wide, Scotch Linoleums, in Mosia, Tile and Floral designs, very special at.....50c, 60c and 75c

1¼ yd. Oil Cloth Square, with pretty borders, handsome designs, special..... 90c

2 yd. Oil Cloth Squares, very neat designs with border, special..... $1.40

You'll Need Underwear

And good warm Underwear at that. The cold days are coming, in fact, are almost here. Now is the time to provide yourself with some of those very necessary garments. Our stock is complete—the range large—the values grand—we'll say better than you ever saw before, and certainly better than you can find outside of this establishment:

At 25c — Ladies' heavy fleece lined, ribbed Vests, extra value.

At 25c — Ladies' heavy ribbed Vests, Drawers to match, natural colors, very special value.

At 50c — Ladies' fine wool Vests, Drawers to match, the finest kind we have ever shown, regular 65c quality.

At $1.00 — Extra fine "Health Brand" Vest, button fronts, guaranteed all pure wool.

At $1.00 — Ladies' black Vests, Drawers to match, guaranteed pure wool.

At $1.25 — Ladies' cream "Health Brand" Vest, guaranteed all pure wool.

Children's Underwear, all sizes, at from..12½c to 50c
Rubin's Vests, 3 sizes.....40c, 45c and 50c

THOMAS STONE & SON — DIRECT IMPORTERS 78 and 80 KING Street

Bargain ....Sale....

SEE SAMPLE OF SHOES IN OUR WINDOW — Your Choice For $2.00 — CALL AND SECURE A BARGAIN

TURRILL'S ....King Street

Little Things You Need At Little Prices

These columns are marked by accuracy of statement and anything we advertise is exactly as represented. You judge between a daily statement of facts, and an indiscriminate Praise of everything. Every article in this store is marked in plain figures, at the lowest price for which it can be sold. Not one cent less will buy it. It's a good deal to be able to say, that in all our stores we never change a price to any customer. That the people of Chatham endorse straight business methods is shown by the growth of this business.

Come to-night for these little things.

Ladies' English ringwood Gloves all new colorings and patterns all wool, special to-night, 20c, 25c, 30c, 40c and 50c.

Boys' heavy ribbed cashmere hose seamless, special to-night..... 25c

Ladies heavy ribbed union vests, all sizes, full sizes to-night,....12½c 15c, 19c and 25c

Ladies' heavy fleece lined black cashmere gloves, all sizes to-night..... 25c

Wool vests to fit children 6 months to 15 yrs, to-night 10c, 15c, 20c up to 50c

Ladies' German Ribbed Cashmere hose, sizes, 8½, 9, 9½ seamless foot, to-night..... 25c

Our best line, a great bargain to-night..... 45c

We have about 10 dozen Ladies' Black Mousquitaire knit gloves, dressed and undressed all sizes, the price was $1.25 to-night..... 49c

Ladies ribbed vests nearly all wool shaped bodies, all sizes, drawers to match to-night..... 50c

25 doz. Ladies' swiss embroidered hdkfs direct from St. Gall, to-night.. 5c, 10c, 12½c up to 50c

Ladies' Astrachan Gauntlets, all sizes in grey, black and brown wool lined, special to-night.. $1.00

Children's and Misses' Ringwood gloves, same as Ladies' all sizes, to-night.....15c and 20c

Men's black and tan cashmere sox German goods, size 9½, 10, 10½, 11, to-night.....20c and 25c

Ladies' black sateen corsets, all sizes, perfect goods to night.. 50c

Children's and Misses' Astrachan Gauntlets, all sizes in brown, red, grey and white, to-night 75c

Men's linen collars, stand up, turn down collar, reg. price 20c, to-night.....2 for 25c

10 doz. new plaid Windsor Ties, choice new patterns and colorings, all silk, to-night..... 25c

"New Idea Patterns" any style garment for ladies and children to-night..... 10c

New French veiling, all the new shades and black, plain and black, to-night. 12½c, 15c 20c to 40c

Specials in Millinery; Specials in Carpets; Specials in Curtains; Specials in Clothing; Specials in Oil cloths and Linoleums at

THE BUSY NORTHWAY CORNER

John Northway & Co.

WANTED.

COCKER SPANIEL PUP (black) wanted at the Planet Office. 267 10t

WANTED—Waist makers and apprentices—apply to Madame Skirving, at Thomas Stone & Son's dressmaking department.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework—Apply to MRS. WILSON TAYLOR, Colborne Street. 267 10t

GIRL WANTED—For general housework, no washing or ironing. MRS. ANDREW THOMSON, Stanley Avenue. 267 10t

WOOD WANTED—Good dry soft wood taken in payment of a new or second hand bicycle at the PLANET OFFICE, Chatham, Ont.

WANTED—Private board and lodging for a gentleman and his wife, must have large room well heated. Apply at once, stating location, accommodation and terms, Address 10tel "G," care of Planet.

WANTED—Agent in every town in Canada, to canvass and sell a well advertised article. Good easy seller. No security or deposit required. Liberal commission. For particulars address, G. C. DAVIS, Hamilton, Ont. 1wdo

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

STOVE—Radiant Home Stove, No. 5, double heater, in perfect condition, at a bargain, can be seen at residence of W. E. Merritt, next to Fred Wood's Grocery, Head Street. 267 10t

HOUSES TO RENT—Situated on Baxter Street—rent moderate. Apply to MRS. WM. McNAUGHTON, 16tel 77 Baxter Street.

TO RENT—A brick house on Dover St., containing 9 rooms; also one on Barths St., with 6 rooms, in thorough repair, with city water. Rent very moderate, each $6.50 and $8.00, water rent included. K. URQUHART, 16tel Lacroix Street.

PHAETON FOR SALE—Handsome phaeton nearly new, for sale very cheap. Have no use for it. Apply at THE PLANET OFFICE. 228-tf

TO RENT—96 acres of N. W. ½ Lot 24, Con. 3, on Town Line, Dover, large brick house and orchard on premises, 1½ miles from city. Apply to WILSON, KERR & PIKE, 267 2wks Barristers, Chatham.

HOUSE FOR SALE—My residence, situated on Victoria Avenue, contains 10 rooms and bath room. My reason for selling, leaving the city. tf J. J. ROSS. Box 199.

TO RENT—Cottage on Harvey St, near LaCroix St, contains 5 rooms and kitchen, city water, large garden Apply to L. STANIEWICK, Harvey St, or at Planet Office

FOR SALE—A very desirable property situated in the centre of the city, consisting of residence, carriage house and stable. House contains 14 rooms, all modern conveniences. Nice lawn and everything in first class order. 257-3wk Apply at this Office.

FOR SALE—Livery business in London, central location, doing a first-class business. Enquire "L. H." Planet Office. 257-3wk

HOUSE TO RENT—On St. George Street, 8 rooms, thoroughly renovated and painted throughout City water, possession at once, WM. CARSWELL, 10t Park Avenue.

TO RENT—Office over Messrs Ferguson & Thibodeau's store. Apply to 10tel K. URQUHART.

FOR RENT—That very desirable two story dwelling on Grant St., at present occupied by Mr. A. E. PILKEY. Parlor, dining room, breakfast room, kitchen four bed-rooms, 3 with closets, pantry, store rooms, city water and cistern, etc. Rent moderate. Possession 1st November, also Two shops, corner of Fifth and Thames Sts., close to Fifth Street Bridge. Apply to tf RUFUS STEPHENSON.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Good two story frame house on south side of Stanley Avenue City—110 feet frontage, City water, at present occupied by Mr. Henney, Dry Goods Merchant. Apply to 10t LEWIS & RICHARDS Barristers &c.

TO RENT—That large and comfortable dwelling house on Grant Street, at present occupied by Rufus Stephenson. Parlor, large dining room, library, five bed rooms, breakfast room, back kitchen, cistern, city water, etc. Rent moderate. Apply to tf RUFUS STEPHENSON.

LOST—A ladies' watch chain, on either Wellington or King Sts., Tuesday evening, the finder will oblige by leaving at this office. 5i

LOST—A Black Spaniel Dog, name on collar "Tom Marks." Any person having same, return to Tom Marks," Manager Marks Bros Company, Garner House and get reward.

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES—We want the services of a number of families to do knitting for us at home, whole or spare time. We furnish the machine and supply the yarn free, and pay for the work as sent in. Distance no hinderance. $7 to $15 per week made according to time devoted to the work. Write at once. Name references. COOPERETIVE KNITTING CO., Toronto.

HE LEAVES.

Marchand Has Quit Fashoda.

THE REST OF HIS FORCE WILL LIKELY BE RECALLED—THE WAR SCARE ABATING.

Cairo, Oct. 29.—A boat, recently despatched to Fashoda, has reached Khartoum on its return journey, and Major Marchand is on board of her. It is added that the major deemed it necessary to personally bring to Cairo the unfinished portion of his report of his explorations. Capt. Germain was left in command of the French mission at Fashoda. Major Marchand left Fashoda on Sunday and arrived at Khartoum this morning. He will start for Cairo to-morrow. As the other Frenchmen remain at Fashoda, Major Marchand's departure from there is not regarded as a settlement of the question as to the possession of that place, which is in dispute between Great Britain and France.

THE REST WILL FOLLOW.

London, Oct. 29.—The morning newspaper editorials regard Major Marchand's movement from Fashoda to Khartoum as indicative of a yielding on the specific question in controversy, although the position is officially unaltered. It is assumed that he will push on to Cairo in order to be in direct communication with the French government, and that on reaching there he will report to Paris the impossibility of remaining at Fashoda under existing conditions, and will ask authority to withdraw his entire force.

ON HIS OWN INITIATIVE,

The Paris correspondent of the Standard says:—"I have excellent authority for the assertion his own initiative, but that he will demand permission to withdraw the mission, since his men are dying of hunger and disease." The special correspondent of the Daily News at Omdurman telegraphs:—"I have reason to believe that Major Marchand is waiting for instruction to withdraw the French mission from Fashoda."

WILL LEAVE THE QUESTION OPEN.

The Paris correspondent of the Times says:—"If France directs Major Marchand to retire from Fashoda, she will refuse to enter any ulterior negotiations, preferring to leave the question quite open and awaiting a more favorable opportunity to reopen it."

NO SETTLEMENT YET.

New York, Oct. 28.—Advices from Paris this afternoon say that President Faure has authorized the statement that no settlement has been reached between England and France regarding Fashoda.

THE ANTI-RITUALISTIC CAMPAIGN

Proceedings have been commenced in the Consistory Court by John Kensit against the rector and church wardens of the Church of St. Ethelburger, London. The citation demands the removal of the crucifix over the altar, the crucifix to the right of the pulpit, and the tabernacle over the altar, and that the Ten Commandments shall be placed in a conspicuous place in the church. The proceedings will be resisted.

IN SELF DEFENCE.

In the case of Frederick Beattie, killed by his father-in-law, near Goderich, the jury found that the deed was done in self defence.

You Can Nowhere Purchase DIAMONDS To Better Advantage Than at Wright, Kay & Co.'s Importers of Gems, DETROIT

MARKS BROS.

Another full house assembled to see Marks Bros again at the Opera House again last night and the play, A Wife's Peril, was the bill. It was full of interest, sensation, and plenty of good comedy. The stage sittings and the wardrobe were excellent. Taking it all in all, it was a finished performance. Tom Marks as Gussie Stanley, the English dude, was a fine piece of acting. His careful dressing of the part, and his artistic acting was much enjoyed by all. The support was fine, and the specialties and war graph was well received. To-night they play the great comedy, The Irish Detective, one of the strongest plays in their repertoire. They will remain one week longer, producing a different plasy every night, and they will no doubt have full houses. On Monday night they play Shaun Rhue, the great play made famous by Jos. Murphy. The prices will remain the same, 10 and 15c.

IT ENDED IN A ROW

High Old Time at a Show in Tilbury.

Crowd Wouldn't Pay Up—One Young Man Got Thumped.

Special to The Planet.

Tilbury, Oct. 29.—The Brownridge & Plumb Theatrical Co. presented "East Lynne" in Anderson Hall last night to a large audience, but before the evening was over several things happened which were not on the program. The trouble all arose when the manager made the announcement that there would be a ten-cent concert at the close of the production of "East Lynne." A prominent Tilbury East farmer rose in the audience and raised a kick, stating that he had paid 25 cents to come into the hall and proposed to stay there until the whole bloomin' show was over, without the payment of the extra ten cents. The suggestion appeared to meet the approval of some of the crowd, but in the meantime the lady treasurer of the company was busy selling tickets through the audience. Then the manager announced that they wouldn't play to deadheads—no money, no concert. When "East Lynne" was concluded the crowd all sat in their seats to "await developments." The manager gave them just two minutes to pay or get out. The crowd did neither. After another weary wait the announcement was made that there would be no concert, and ticket-holders could get their money back at the door. In the heated argument which followed between the manager of the show and a Tilbury young man they came to blows, and the latter carries a large lump resembling a hen's egg on his head in consequence. Confusion reigned for some time and it was nearly midnight before the crowd dispersed, the manager of the show being escorted to the hotel by a constable. It is a matter of sincere regret that the entertainment turned out with such an ending. While the performance was not quite up to the standard, it was at least worth the price of admission, and the majority of the crowd appeared satisfied. The management of the fancy fair going on in the hall this week, under whose auspices the entertainment was given, feel deeply grieved over the affair, but were in no wise to blame in the matter.

HARD TO GET BACK

After Getting Lambasted by the Essex Footballers

The Chatham Aggregation Could Not Even Get a Train Home.

It is said that the members of the football club had troubles of their own in getting home from Essex last night. They went via G. T. R. to Belle River, driving thence to Essex, and had planned to return promptly the same way. They were informed that the evening train would stop for them at the little French town. The members of the team drove over from Essex immediately after supper and were horror-striken when the agent told them that no train for Chatham would stop there until 10 o'clock the following morning.

But the players were determined. The agent ascertained over the wires that none of the through trains could be stopped, but told them the Wabash express they expected to take would go through in a few moments.

Two of the enterprising kickers secured a lantern from a neighboring hotel and shrouded it with a red sweater. With this danger signal they were preparing to march down the track and flag the express when the agent spied them.

"A man once got two year's imprisonment for stopping a train that way," he said. "And besides they wouldn't take you on anyway."

The crestfallen players abandoned their brilliant idea while the express thundered by regretfully and the genial agent promised to make things comfortable for the boys till morning. The coal-keeper, however, secured the freight train conductor and attempted to "jolly" him without success, while one of the forwards was unceremoniously hurled from the cab of the freight engine. Whether any succeeded in getting home in box cars or on the couplings is not known.

Fortunately Captain Laurie solved the dilemma. He boarded the westbound limited and went to Windsor, where he obtained audience with the despatcher and night superintendent, who agreed to allow the express passing Belle River at 1.07 to slack up sufficiently for the belated passengers to climb on. This was done and the club reached home in the wee sma' 'oors.

Artistic funeral designs made up on short notice at Victoria Avenue Greenhouse. 'Phone. 181. tf

A BIG RUSH

Britain Rapidly Getting Ready

TO FIGHT FRANCE OR ANY OTHER NATION—A SECOND GIBRALTAR IN IRELAND.

London, Oct. 29. — The Daily News sent a special correspondent to ascertain the truth of the reported naval preparations at Portsmouth. He writes that the dockyard is full of unwonted activity, and echoes from end to end with the noise of preparations. Fifty torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers are being rapidly overhauled, and can be made ready for service in a few hours. Thousands of tons of coal are being poured at the

TOPMOST SPEED

into the bunkers of several vessels, and food and ammunition are going aboard as rapidly as the men and derricks can work. Outside the dockyard there is similar activity. Throughout the day there was a continuous boom on the coast, where the artillerymen were testing their guns. The forts at Spithead are taking in quantities of ammunition. The Southsea Common, close to Portsmouth, is dotted with tents which are occupied by engineers and miners who are erecting searchlight stations at breakneck speed. The earthworks all along the sea front are being strengthened, and there is evidence everywhere, that preparations are being made for the worst contingency.

SECOND GIBRALTAR.

The English Government is fortifying Berehaven, at the mouth of Bantry Bay, Ireland. The work will take ten years to complete, and will, it is said, make of the place a second Gibraltar. It will be made into a strong naval base. It is an important place, as it lies on the direct route of food supplies from Canada, and the United States, and possesses one of the finest natural harbors in the United Kingdom.

MARRIAGE A FAILURE.

James Graham Fails to Support His Wife and Family.

James Graham, charged with non support, was before Judge Houston this morning. He admitted he didn't support his wife and family, but said that his health was bad.

Mrs. Graham in evidence told a pitiful story. Graham's contributions to the home had not averaged ten cents per week and he had frequently stolen her goods to convert into money for whiskey. She was generally able to earn $2.50 per week but had to pay the rent and support the father and three children.

"I'm afraid marriage has been a failure," commented Judge Houston.

"Yes, a big one," was the unfortunate woman's response.

Graham was remanded till Monday

McCall & Co.'s Bloodroot Cough Cure cures colds. tf

Wanted—An apprentice to learn the jewelry and watchmaking business, at F. C. Dunne & Co.'s. tf

Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's

THE PROBABILITIES.

G. N. W. Special.

Toronto, Oct. 29.—10 a. m.—Moderate to fresh southeasterly and southerly winds veering to southwesterly and westerly. To-morrow fair and mild, with showers in some places during the night.

BEATEN BY ESSEX.

Chatham Footballers Were not in this Game at all.

The Chatham football team journeyed to Essex yesterday minus Wilson, the full back, and Jahnke, of the forward line. They played with only ten men and suffered a severe reverse, but had the satisfaction of participating in a clean and fast struggle.

The Essex team was under the captaincy of John Gourlay and gave a splendid exhibition of aggressive football. Their attack combination was faultless and fast and the sharp checking and steady feeling of the defence entirely non-plussed the Chatham forwards. Two spirited rushes won for Essex two goals in the first fifteen minutes, while a corner kick yielded them a third ten minutes later.

Neither team scored in the second half, which was very stubbornly fought.

The Chatham took a decided brace and made several inroads into the Essex territory but without success. The half back line deserve especial credit, Captain Laurie doing exceedingly fine work. Essex will play here next Saturday, when the local team hope to retrieve their loss. The following was the Chatham team: Goal, Sowerby; backs, Ainslee and Shambleau; halves, Laurie, Edmunds and Piggott; forwards, Douglas, Stark Thomas and Anderson.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve.

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cents at any Drug Store.

LAMPS



Clobes Chimneys

Never before so well prepared to serve you in these THREE LINES as at present—See our

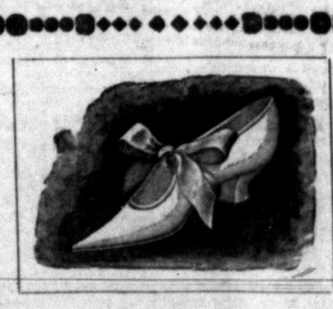
$3 and $6 Lamps

They are beauties. We can suit your taste and pocket at

"The Ark"

89 King Street.

THE SPOT CASH STORE.



Ladies' Shoes For Evening Wear

.....FINE RANGE THIS SEASON.....

Ladies' White Kid Strap Slipper, newest shape $1.50

GEO. W. COWAN

The Planet

DAILY AND WEEKLY
Chatham, Ont.

The Planet is delivered every lawful afternoon in Chatham, Wallaceburg, Bothwell, Blenheim, Thamesville, Dutnwell, Maidlu, and other points along the line of the G. T. Ry., C. P. Ry, and Erie & Huron.

ADVERTISING RATES

Measurement Nonpareil—12 lines to the inch

Display Advertisements.....10c per line
Subsequent Consecutive Insertions.....5c per line
Reading Advertisements.....10c per line

Advertisements for extended periods made known on application. Births, Marriages and Deaths, including weekly, 25 cents.

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Found, etc., 25c for first insertion of 15 words; 10c for each subsequent insertion. Rates proportionate for longer periods.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

Daily, one year.....$4 00
Daily, six months.....2 00
Daily, per month.....35
Weekly Planet, per year in advance.....1 00
Weekly Planet, at end of year.....1 50

The above rates cover postal charges in Canada and the United States.

S Stephenson . . Proprietor

JAMAICA WANTS TO JOIN US.

The proposal that Jamaica and the other British possessions in the West Indies should enter into confederation with the Canadian provinces has been received with enthusiasm in Jamaica. Recent copies of newspapers and private letters from there all indicate this. The Jamaica Gleaner says, in the course of a lengthy consideration of the proposal:

Local self-government has been developed in all the provinces to the fullest extent. Civic progress, public spirit, and national education are of the highest order throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion. Public finance is well administered, and the salaries paid to high officials are, comparatively, very much lower than ours. There can be little doubt that Jamaica would be more cheaply ruled if it belonged to the Dominion than it is at present. Some of the lieutenant-governors of the provinces, for example, get only $7,000 a ygar, as against the £5,000 which the governor of Jamaica receives.

Jamaica needs, above everything else, a definite trade policy, and sound economic government. Canada would give both if she consented to receive us. We have been too long the sport of tariffs and commercial changes. They seem inseparable from our existence, and that is why we cannot secure the advent of the capital we so much need. We can only be sure of maintaining a free market for our products in countries whose political existence synchronises with our own.

"Detective Bleakley drew a glass full of water from the tap in the detectives' office, City Hall, to-day. It contained a couple of polywogs and considerable mud."—Hamilton Herald.

Wasn't that enough? Did he expect a dozen herring and a deed of a corner lot?

Rev. M. DeBlois, head of the Nova Scotia Sons of Temperance, expresses the opinion that no government, whatever its political bias may be, will ever give the prohibitionists a prohibitory law. "Ever" in such a sense is a long time, and there is in these days no assurance against revolutions. There is no question, though, that with parties as they are, and public feeling as it is, there is no likelihood of a prohibitory law being passed by Parliament; and if there is one party less likely than the other to move to such an end, it is that which gave the prohibitionists the plebiscite exercise.

BREAK AWAY.

Buffalo News

All this discussion about reforming divorce laws implies a belief that when a man thus severs his matrimonial bonds he may make a bad break.

THEY'RE A JOB LOT.

Montreal Gazette.

The Cabinet, it is announced, is considering what business will be brought before parliament at its next session. This probably means that the details of a new job are under consideration. So far, since the accession of the Laurier Government, there has been no session without a job being jammed through the House of Commons.

TIME IS LONG AND ART IS FLEETING.

Philadelphia Times.

Some of the kinetoscope people ought to get pictures of this Cuban evacuation. It is certainly one of the moving pictures of the was.

THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

Hamilton Herald.

How is it? Did the Ottawa Free Press repudiate the Globe as the "official mouthpiece of the party" because the Globe referred to Sir Allan Macnab as "Canada's ablest premier?" Or did the Globe give that side thrust at Sir Wilfrid because the Ottawa organ tried to read it out of the party?

SICKLY WOMEN.

Find Health, Strength and Vigor in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the Truest, Best Friend of Women of all Ages, From Girlhood to Old Age.

Upon the women of Canada rests a tremendous responsibility. In their keeping, to a large extent, lies the well-being of our future population. Upon them depends the strength or weakness of the men and women of the coming generations.

Unhealthy mothers cannot bear healthy children.

Unhealthy mothers do bear sickly, puny children, and such children grow up to be puny, unhealthy men and women or else they die during their childhood or youth.

It behooves the women of Canada, then, to retain their health and strength. Unfortunately they are a thousandfold more liable to disease than men are.

Kidney diseases find thousands, yea, hundreds of thousands of victims among women.

And no other disease has as terribly baneful an effect upon the children of its victims, as has kidney disease.

Yet kidney disease is very easily cured. It yields, surely, raapidly, and permanently to the power of that great kidney cure—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women of kidney disease and female complaints (the latter being, as a rule, merely different phases of kidney disease.)

Dodd's Kidney Pills root the disease out of the system by causing the kidneys to do their work thoroughly.

Dodd's Kidney pills build up the system, by ensuring a full and sure supply of pure blood, to make bone and muscle, nerves and tissue, to create strength and vigor. Dodd's Kidney Pills are women's truest friends.

BUSINESS COLLEGE ECHOES.

Chris. Sturdy, of Goderich, registered in the business department on Monday.

Miss Vita Clark has accepted a position in the Brown Woollen Mills, Kingsville.

The usual monthly examinations were held yesterday and the pupils enjoyed the customary half holiday.

Remember the law lecture by J. G. Kerr on Thursday. Subject, Real Estate and Conveyancing.

Mr. Cavanagh has returned to complete his course in the business department.

Reports from Grand Rapids indicate that our sister college is making a record for itself across the border. The attendance is largely increased over that of this time last year.

A writing competion was held in the business department on Thursday. The names of the winners will be announced next week.

Mr. Soutar, of the class of '97-'98, has secured a good position at an excellent salary with a milling firm at Preston, Minnesota.

George E. Thomas took charge of both departments of the bank this week and performed his duties very efficiently. George is taking a thorough course and will graduate with honors.

D. G. Holland has been for some time in the stores department of the Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Company.

The following pupils made the maximum in the senior spelling test on Thursday:—James Harper, George Cunningham, Sadie Bodkin, Alice Couzens, W. J. Gray, Irvine Innes, Robt. Garrioch, Maggie Rogers, Jas. McNaughton, St. Clair Couzens, Harry Kay and H. W. Ward.

WHEATLEY.

Miss Florence Bull is visiting her brother at Walkerville.

We see by the Journal that Mr. Fox, reeve of Romney, will be in the field as district councilman at the coming elections. What will be a loss to Romney will be a gain to the county, as Mr. Fox has proven himself to be one of the best and shrewdest municipal legislators that this township ever had. It is probable that Geo. McLean, P. N. Gahan, W. C. Lounsbury and M. Baldwin will be the new men in the field for municipal honors.

No clue has been discovered in regard to the postoffice robbery.

Geo. Overholt's house was entered by some person last Sunday and some valuables are missing, including a lady's gold watch.

E. B. Shaw and wife attended the Moravianstown fair last week.

Byron Robinson and wife were at Blenheim during the fair week.

A number of members of the Home Circle went to Zion to hear the annual services conducted by Rev. Mr. Prosser in connection with the Zion order.

A petition was forwarded to the Postmaster-General, containing eighty names of the leading residents in this district, with the object of Miss Bertha McLean being made Assistant Post Mistress. The Wheatley P. O. is kept to perfection, the most critical having no room to find fault.

Left Prostrate

Weak and Run Down, With Heart and Kidneys in Bad Condition—Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was very much run down, having been sick for several months. I had been trying different remedies which did me no good. I would have severe spells of coughing that would leave me prostrate. I was told that my lungs were affected, and my heart and kidneys were in a bad condition. In fact, it seemed as though every organ was out of order. I felt that something must be done and my brother advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I procured a bottle and began taking it. Before it was half gone I felt that it was helping me. I continued its use and it has made me a new woman. I cannot praise it too highly." MRS. SUMMERVILLE, 217 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, Ontario. Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable, beneficial. 25c.

QUEER IDEAS OF FUN.

SAVAGES WHO LAUGH ONLY WHEN SOME ONE IS HURT.

The Writhings of a Victim Under Torture Send Them Into a Frenzy of Merriment—Fearful Punishments That Evoke Yells of Glee.

The laugh, which is now so closely associated with good humor and kindly feeling, originally implied nothing of the sort. It expressed almost the reverse. It was the crow of triumph over a fallen foe.

Such is its nature still among savages and barbarous peoples, and its unexpected manifestations are occasionally very startling. Dancing on the body of a prostrate enemy is to them hilarious business. The writhing of a victim under torture is the funniest thing imaginable. A new device for torment is a clever jest. The inflicting of a ghastly wound as some poor wretch runs the gantlet makes them yell with glee. The things that shock or horrify or disgust the civilized man are about the only things worth laughing at from a savage's point of view.

With the exception, therefore, of rough practical jokes, which may possibly wrinkle his stolid features with a momentary grin, the barbarian has no appreciation of civilized humor. He can't see where the fun comes in if nobody is hurt.

This was curiously illustrated not long ago when a considerable number of Chinamen went to a New York theater to see a burlesque performance. When the American part of the audience laughed, the delegation from Chinatown sat with faces absolutely blank, but the moment any hint of brutality, tragedy or tears appeared on the stage their heavy features lighted and were wreathed in smiles. It was a strange thing to witness, but it was all in perfect keeping with the cruel instincts of their race.

Even the knowledge that he is himself to be the next victim does not spoil the fun of a cruel spectacle for a barbarian thoroughbred. Here is an instance:

A number of Siamese who had been engaged in a bloody revolt were captured red handed and sentenced to military execution. A platoon of soldiers was drawn up with loaded muskets, before whom the doomed men were led out in squads of five or six to be shot, while those who were waiting their turn stood by, under guard, looking on.

When the first volley was fired, the victims, torn by the storm of bullets, leaped into the air with violent contortions and fell dead. And this to the poor wretches who were about to go through the same experience seemed so fine a show and so excruciatingly funny that they were fairly convulsed with laughter.

Such is the humor of savages, and such doubtless were the beginnings of mirth the world over. Strange as it may seem, there are many hints of this barbarous origin in the fun of the most highly civilized. We no longer laugh at really tragic occurrences, it is true, for other and more humane emotions are too strongly excited.

But if we chance to see a ridiculous mishap which does not quite rise to the dignity of tragedy—an accident by which some one is greatly inconvenienced and annoyed without being seriously injured—the remnant of the savage breaks loose in us, and we laugh till the tears come.

Why else are we amused when we see a well dressed man thrown sprawling in the mud or deluged with dirty water from an upper window or driven up a tree by a cross dog or an ugly bull? Why else do we so keenly enjoy the agony of a man who has accidentally pounded his finger nail, instead of the tack he was driving into the carpet, or laugh at the unfortunate who blindly steps on a stray barrel hoop which flips up and slaps him in the face? Instances might be multiplied without limit.

It is noticeable that children often laugh at things which do not amuse adults, but, on the contrary, shock and pain them. That is because the child's finer sensibilities are as yet imperfectly developed. He is still near the savage state. There is a very prevalent sentiment to the contrary, but this is the fact.

In proportion as men become truly civilized, however, their sense of humor becomes refined, and they revolt at any suggestion of brutality. Yet it is worthy of remark that the gentlest among us are frequently amused at a picture or a story representing things the actual occurrence of which would shock us greatly.—Boston Post.

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

DR. CHASE CURES CATARRH AFTER OPERATIONS FAIL.

Toronto, March 16th, 1897.

My boy, aged fourteen, has been a sufferer from Catarrh, and lately we submitted him to an operation at the General Hospital. Since then we have resorted to Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and one box of his medicine has made a prompt and complete cure.

H. G. FORD,
Foreman, Cowan Ave. Fire Hall.

Don't try to say things when you have nothing to say.

The doctor may be a good old man, but even so, medical examinations and the "local application" treatment are abhorent to every modest woman. They are embarrassing—often useless. They should not be submitted to until everything else has been tried. In nine cases out of ten, there is no reason for them. In nine cases out of ten, the doctor in general practice isn't competent to treat female diseases. They are distinct from other ailments. They can be properly understood and treated only by one who has had years of actual practice and experience in this particular line. This is true of Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a remedy for all derangements of the reproductive organs of women, has been in actual use for more than thirty years. It cures every form of "female weakness."

Don't borrow trouble for the purpose of lending it to others.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them, also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25c. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all Druggists.

Don't be impetuous enough to warm your hands by burning your fingers.

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. Vanbuskirk.
Fredericton.

Don't forget when you break silence that the least said the soonest mendes.

Remarkable Rescue

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Sold by all Druggists; large bottles 50c and $1.

Don't blame a critic if he abuses your book. Perhaps he actually read it.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle-working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run-down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

Landlady—I want you to understand, sir, that I'm no spring chicken.

Old Boarder—Well, I'll have to take your word for it. I never saw one.

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

R. A. McVEAN, Lessee and Manager.

2 weeks, com. Monday Oct. 24th

THE MARKS BROS. DRAMATIC CO.
Supporting the Comedian

Tom Marks

And a Clever Co. of Artists, in the Latest Comedies and Dramas, introducing the Latest Singing and Dancing Specialties, and the Great War Graph, the Latest Invention in Moving Picture Machines, Showing Views From the Late Cuban War. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 2.30—Popular Prices.

10, 15 and 25 cts.



Will You Venture

to try a medicine which we can highly recommend for that cold, or will you take something which somebody said somebody else used?

It doesn't really make any difference to us. Our stock of drugs and medicines is so complete that we can supply all demands, but then, if we know that Cura Cough will effect a cure within a short time and at less cost, why not take our word and try it? 25 cents pays for a bottle of sure cure, not a bottle of Doubtfulness.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

C. H. GUNN & CO.

Cor. King and Fifth St. Phone 105

CHATHAM'S ONLY MILLINERY STORE

We Invite You

To call and examine a specially choice range of New Sailors and Felt Hats just opened up

C. A. Cooksley

OPP. MARKET.

"I had a severe cold which settled on my lungs and made me so weak I had to give up work. Two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup completely cured me." J. H. Danthwright, Gowland, Mt., N. B.



The Complexion...

is improved in the most natural way possible by the use of Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum after meals. It aids digestion wonderfully, and tones up the entire system.

When you ask for Adams' Tutti Frutti don't be put off with imitations or substitutes, which the dealer invariably buys much cheaper than the genuine.

FREE. For the return of one set of wrappers, from the 5c. packages of

TUTTI FRUTTI

a very handsome Ladies' Leather Purse with silverine mountings, will be sent free. A sample package and list of prizes sent to any address on receipt of 5c. in stamps. Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

Order Your New Suit and Overcoat

At the Chatham Woolen Mill

We have the largest assortment of Suitings, Pantings and Overcoatings, 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

ALL HEADACHES

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

MEDICAL

DRS. DUNCAN & CARSON.—Jennie Carson, M. D., Specialties, Obstetrics and Disease of Women and Children. Office and residence, cor. King and Third streets, opposite Aberdeen bridge. tf

---

SOCIETIES

WELLINGTON LODGE No. 46 G. R. C., A. F. & A. M., meets on the first Monday of every month, in Masonic Hall, Fifth street, at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

L. F. WILSON, W. M. ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LOAN on improved farm or town property at 5 and 5 1-2 per cent. Liberal privileges to borrowers for repayment during term. Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS, Barristers, etc. Fifth street.

70-44 1y

LEGAL

RANKIN, SCULLARD & CO., —Barristers, Notaries Public, etc., Eberts' Block, Chatham.

W. FRANK SMITH, — Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Office—King St., west of the market. Money to loan on mortgages. 27tf

SCANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc., etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Scane's block, King street.

E. W. SCANE, M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors in the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc. Office, Fifth St., Chatham, Ont.

MATTHEW WILSON Q. C., J. G. KERR, J. M. PIKE.

Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

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 to meet singing and church psalmody, on and after Sept. 6th. Residence Park street, directly opposite Dr. Battisby's residence.

MISS CLARA ROTHWELL

Soprano, Soloist and Leader of Park Street Choir.

Formerly Soloist in Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto, will receive pupils in instrumental and vocal music.

For terms apply at residence of Mr. S. F. Gardiner, 105 William Street.

T. DUMONT,

Experienced Piano Tuner and Repairer

References given by owners of the pianos in the city. All enquiries will be promptly answered. Address, care of Mrs. Morrish, 26 Victoria Avenue.

4118-tf

BANKS

BANK OF MONTREAL.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) $12,000,000.
Rest fund - - 6,000,000.

Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager, Chatham Branch.

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without notice), received, and interest allowed thereon at highest current rates.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Mgr. Chatham Branch.

We Are Watchful

In our business. Always on the lookout for bargains. I have just received some in . . . . . .

Ladies' Gold Watches

14 K. Cases, 25 year guarantee, and Gents' 14 K., 20 year guarantee. These are real bargains. Don't forget the place—

SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK

- A. JORDAN -

GUNS

Richards,
New Baker,
Remington,

And other well known makes.

Ammunition

Of the very finest quality at lowest prices.

Morton & Adam

Hardware Merchants.

—Life insurance is a good thing but health insurance, by keeping the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, is still better.

COAL

Genuine Scranton $5.50
Pernice for Ranges $5 00

LEAVE ORDERS AT VON GUNTS JEWELERY STORE.

C. R. HANCOCK Phone 227

GAS

GAS IS POSITIVELY A CHEAPER FUEL THAN COAL OR WOOD.

Why not have a gas range in your house 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, at from 50c to as many dollars each. Stoves are connected free of charge where service pipes are in the house.

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

CHATHAM GAS CO., Limited.

PLANS!

Are You Going to Build?

We are now prepared to draw Plans and Specifications for all kinds of Buildings. Estimates furnished

POWELL & CARSWELL, ARCHITECTS, Office next The S. Hadley Lumber Co.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF GOOD

Cedar Posts

In the city and at reasonable prices.

The S. Hadley Lumber Co., Ltd

Wellington and Thames Sts

IF YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY, HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT OR ASSEMBLY—WRITE

Wm. Somerville

THE CONFECTIONER

Next Standard Bank, Chatham, for an estimate.

We are in a position to give you the lowest figures

Just Received

A quantity of Baled Straw, new, clean and free from chaff. Just the thing for Mattress filling and at 25c per bale. . . . . .

Hay, Oats, Corn and Mill Feed

Promptly delivered to any part of the city. . . . . .

TRY OUR TEAS.

J. A. Wilson

GROCER.

Queen St. 'Phone 78

CPR — CPR — CPR — CPR — CPR

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Valedictory

After Sunday, October 30th, Canadian Pacific Upper Lake Steamship PASSENGER SERVICE will be discontinued for season 1898.

C. E. McPHERSON, Asst Gen Pass Agent, 1 King St. E., Toronto.

CPR — CPR — CPR — CPR — CPR

The Chatham Loan & Saving Co

INCORPORATED A. D., 1881.

CAPITAL - - $1,000,000

Money to Lend on Mortgages

Farmers and others wanting to borrow money on mortgages at best rates should apply personally and save expense and time, and secure other advantages by dealing directly with this Company. Interest allowed on deposits of $1 and upwards. Debentures issued from 3 to 5 years interest half year y

S F. GARDINER Manager

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

To Cure
RHEUMATISM
TAKE
Bristol's
SARSAPARILLA
IT IS PROMPT RELIABLE AND NEVER FAILS.
IT WILL MAKE YOU WELL.
Ask your Druggist or Dealer for it
BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

CUT THIS OUT
AND TAKE TO
Radley's Drug Store
RADLEY'S CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA
R Potassii Chloratis
Pulv. Carbonis Ligni
Pulv. Rad. Gentianae, a a ʒ ii
Ft. Pulv.
Mix.—Give a tablespoonful, twice a day, in the feed for two hogs.
EDWIN C. RADLEY, V. S.

MDE. MONZUR
THE SEVENTH DAUGHTER OF A SEVENTH DAUGHTER
The World-Renowned
Faith Cure Woman
and
Phrenologist
The only living woman, perhaps, today, who is able to stop pain by simply laying on of hands.
She will be in town for a few days only.
Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, King's Evil, Salt Rheum, Cancer, Fits, Asthma, Tumor or Thick Neck. Even consumption, in many instances, yield to her treatment.
Hundreds who were considered hopeless and beyond redemption, are to-day well and happy and many thousands rejoicing.
Past, present and future revealed through phrenology with wonderful accuracy. Marriages directed and lovers united.
The lame walk. The blind see. The deaf hear. All consultation confidential.
Will remain 10 days at Hotel Garner. Parlors on 1st floor. Ladies entrance Sixth street. dowslm

DO YOU INTEND BUILDING?
ESTIMATES PROMPTLY FURNISHED SASH, DOORS, FLOORING, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK AT LOWEST PRICES.
Blonde Bros. North Chatham Planing Mills

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. R. HOTEL.—PHONE 221

MONEY TO LOAN
Private Funds to Loan on Farm and City Property, at
5, 5½ and 6 %
On reasonable terms to suit the borrower
W. E. McKeough, Barrister
Merchants Bank Building Chatham

Money to Lend
At 5 and 5½ per cent
ON FARM, TOWN OR CITY PROPERTY
Borrower may pay off portion yearly. No fees for inspecting property
J. W. White, Barrister
King St. W. Chatham

GEO. A. TAYLOR'S
STRING ORCHESTRA
Can be secured upon favorable terms for Public Assemblies and Private Parties, address P. O. Box 395, Chatham
Or apply at residence, Duke St.

GOD AT THE FIRESIDE.

Domestic Life the Subject of a Sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

How to Have a Happy Home--Start in the Right Way--The Doorsill of the Dwelling House the Foundation of Church and State.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Dr. Talmage in this discourse sets forth radical theories, which, if adopted, would brighten many domestic circles; text, John xx, 10, "The disciples went away again unto their own homes."

A church within a church, a republic within a republic, a world within a world, is spelled by four letters—home! If things go right there, they go right everywhere; if things go wrong there, they go wrong everywhere. The doorsill of the dwelling house is the foundation of church and state. A man never gets higher than his own garret or lower than his own cellar. Domestic life overarches and undergirdles all other life. The highest house of congress is the domestic circle; the rocking chair in the nursery is higher than a throne. George Washington commanded the forces of the United States, but Mary Washington commanded George. Chrysostom's mother made his pen for him. If a man should start out and run 70 years in a straight line, he could not get out from under the shadow of his own mantelpiece.

As individuals we are fragments. God makes the race in parts, and then he gradually puts us together. What I lack, you make up; what you lack, I make up; our deficits and surpluses of character bring the cogwheels in the great social mechanism. One person has the patience, another has the courage, another has the placidity, another has the enthusiasm. That which is lacking in one is made up by another or made up by all. Buffaloes in herds, grouse in broods, quails in flocks, the human race in circles. God has most beautifully arranged this. It is in this way that he balances society; this conservative and that radical keeping things even. Every ship must have its mast, outwater, taffrail, ballast. Thank God, then, for Princeton and Andover, for the opposites.

I have no more right to blame a man for being different from me than a driving wheel has a right to blame the iron shaft that holds it to the center. John Wesley balances Calvin's "Institutes." A cold thinker gives to Scotland the strong bones of theology. Dr. Guthrie clothes them with a throbbing heart and warm flesh. The difficulty is that we are not satisfied with just the work that God has given us to do. The water wheel wants to come inside the mill and grind the grist, and the hopper wants to go out and dabble in the water. Our usefulness and the welfare of society depends upon our staying in just the place that God has put us, or intended we should occupy.

Marriage Garlands.

For more compactness and that we may be more useful we are gathered in still smaller circles in the home group. And there you have the same variety again—brothers, sisters, husband and wife, all different in temperaments and tastes. It is fortunate that it should be so. If the husband be all impulse, the wife must be all prudence. If one sister be sanguine in her temperament, the other must be lymphatic. Mary and Martha are necessities. There will be no dinner for Christ if there be no Martha; there will be no audience for Jesus if there be no Mary. The home organization is most beautifully constructed. Eden has gone, the bowers are all broken down, the animals that Adam stroked with his hand that morning when they came up to get their names have since shot forth tusk and sting and growled panther at panther, and midair iron beaks plunge till with clotted wing and eyeless sockets the twain come whirling down from under the sun in blood and fire. Eden has gone, but there is just one little fragment left. It floated down on the river Hiddekel out of paradise. It is the marriage institution. It does not, as at the beginning, take away from man a rib. Now it is an addition of ribs.

This institution of marriage has been defamed in our day. Socialism and polygamy and the most damnable of all things, free lovism, have been trying to turn this earth into a Turkish harem. While the pulpits have been comparatively silent, novels, their cheapness only equaled by their nastiness, are trying to educate, have taken upon themselves to educate, this nation in regard to holy marriage, which makes or breaks for time and eternity. Oh, this is not a mere question of residence or wardrobe! It is a question charged with gigantic joy or sorrow, with heaven or hell. Alas for this new dispensation of George Sands! Alas for this mingling of the nightshade with the marriage garlands! Alas for the venom of adders spit into the tankards! Alas for the white frosts of eternal death that kill the orange blossoms! The gospel of Jesus Christ is to assert what is right and to assail what is wrong. Attempt has been made to take the marriage institution, which was intended for the happiness and elevation of the race, and make it a mere commercial enterprise, an exchange of houses and lands and equipage, a business partnership of two stuffed up with the stories of romance and knight errantry and unfaithfulness and feminine angelhood. The two after awhile have roused up to find that instead of the paradise they dreamed of they have got nothing but a Van Amburgh's menagerie, filled with tigers and wild cats. Eighty thousand divorces in Paris in one year preceded the worst revolution that France ever saw. And I tell you what you know as well as I do, that wrong notions on the subject of Christian marriage are the cause at this day of more moral outrages before God and man than any other cause.

God in the Home.

There are some things that I want to bring before you. I know there are those of you who have had homes set up for a great many years, and then there are those here who have just established their home. They have only been in that home a few months or a few years. Then there are those who will after awhile set up for themselves a home, and it is right that I should speak out upon these themes.

My first counsel to you is, have God in your new home, and let him who was a guest at Bethany be in your household, let the divine blessing drop upon your every hope and plan and expectation. Those young people who begin with God and with heaven. Have on your right hand the engagement ring of the divine affection. If one of you be a Christian, let that one take the Bible and read a few verses in the evening time, and then kneel down and commend yourselves to him who setteth the solitary in families. I want to tell you that the destroying angel passes by without touching or entering the doorpost sprinkled with blood of the everlasting covenant. Why is it that in some families they never get along well? I have watched such cases and have come to a conclusion. In the first instance nothing seemed to go pleasantly, and after awhile there came a devastation, domestic disaster, or estrangement. Why? They started wrong. In the other case, although there were hardships and trials and some things that had to be explained, still things went on pleasantly until the very last. Why? They started right.

My second advice to you in your home is to exercise to the very last possibility of your nature the law of forbearance. Prayers in the household will not make up for everything. Some of the best people in the world are the hardest to get along with. There are people who stand up in prayer meetings and pray like angels who at home are uncompromising and cranky. You may not have everything just as you want it. Sometimes it will be the duty of the husband and sometimes of the wife to yield, but both stand punctiliously on your rights, and you will have a Waterloo with no Blucher coming up at nightfall to decide the conflict.

Acknowledge Wrong.

Never be ashamed to apologize when you have done wrong in domestic affairs. Let that be a law of your household. The best thing I ever heard of my grandfather, whom I never saw, was this: That once, having unrighteously rebuked one of his children, he himself having lost his patience and perhaps having been misinformed of the child's doings, found out his mistake, and in the evening of the same day gathered all his family together and said: "Now, I have one explanation to make and one thing to say. Thomas, this morning I rebuked you very unfairly. I am very sorry for it. I rebuked you in the presence of the whole family, and now I ask your forgiveness in their presence." It must have taken some courage to do that. It was right, was it not? Never be ashamed to apologize for domestic inaccuracy. Find out the points, what are the weak points, if I may call them so, of your companion and then stand aloof from them. Do not carry the fire of your temper too near the gunpowder. If the wife be easily fretted by disorder in the household, let the husband be careful where he throws his slippers. If the husband come home from the store with his patience exhausted, do not let the wife unnecessarily cross his temper, but both stand up for your rights, and I will promise the everlasting sound of the warwhoop. Your life will be spent in making up, and marriage will be to you an unmitigated curse. Cowper said:

> The kindest and the happiest pair
> Will find occasion to forbear
> And something, every day they live,
> To pity and perhaps forgive.

I advise also that you make your chief pleasure circle around about that home. It is unfortunate when it is otherwise. If the husband spends the most of his nights away from home, of choice and not of necessity, he is not the head of the household; he is only the cashier. If the wife throw the cares of the household into the servant's lap and then spend five nights of the week at the opera or theatre, she may clothe her children with satins and lace and ribbons that would confound a French milliner, but they are orphans. It is sad when a child has no one to say its prayers to because mother has gone off to the evening entertainment! In India they bring children and throw them to the crocodiles, and it seems very cruel, but the jaws of social dissipation are swallowing down more little children to-day than all the monsters that ever crawled upon the banks of the Ganges!

Godless Firesides.

I have seen the sorrow of a godless mother on the death of a child she had neglected. It was not so much grief that she felt from the fact that the child was dead as the fact that she had neglected it. She said, "If I had only watched over and cared for the child, I know God would not have taken it." The tears came not. It was a dry, blistering tempest—a scorching simoon of the desert. When she wrung her hands, it seemed as if she would twist her fingers from their sockets; when she seized her hair, it seemed as if she had in wild terror grasped a coiling serpent with her right hand. No tears! Comrades of the little one came in and wept over the coffin, neighbors came in, and the moment they saw the still face of the child the shower broke. No tears for her. God gives tears as the summer rain to the parched soil, but in all the universe the driest and hottest, the most scorching and consuming thing is a mother's heart if she has neglected her child, when once it is dead. God may forgive her, but she will never forgive herself. The memory will sink the eyes deeper into the sockets and pinch the face and whiten the hair and eat up the heart with vultures that will not be satisfied, forever plunging deeper their iron beaks. Oh, you wanderers from your home, go back to your duty! The brightest flowers in all the earth are those which grow in the garden of a Christian household, clambering over the porch of a Christian home.

I advise you also to cultivate sympathy of occupation. Sir James McIntosh, one of the most eminent and elegant men that ever lived, while standing at the very height of his eminence, said to a great company of scholars, "My wife made me." The wife ought to be the advising partner in every firm. She ought to be interested in all the losses and gains of shop and store. She ought to have a right—she has a right—to know everything. If a man goes into a business transaction that he dare not tell his wife of, you may depend that he is on the way either to bankruptcy or moral ruin. There may be some things which he does not wish to trouble his wife with, but if he dare not tell her he is on the road to discomfiture. On the other hand, the husband ought to be sympathetic with the wife's occupation. It is no easy thing to keep house. Many a woman who could have endured martyrdom as well as Margaret, the Scotch girl, has actually been worn out by house management.

Kitchen Martyrs.

There are 1,000 martyrs at the kitchen. It is very annoying after the vexations of the day around the stove or the register or the table, or in the nursery or parlor to have the husband say: "You know nothing about trouble. You ought to be in the store half an hour. Sympathy of occupation! If the husband's work cover him with the soot of the furnace, or the odors of leather or soap factories, let not the wife be easily disgusted at the begrimed hands or unsavory aroma. Your gains are one, your interests are one, your losses are one. Lay hold of the work of life with both hands. Four hands to fight the battles; four eyes to watch for the danger; four shoulders on which to carry the trials. It is a very sad thing when the painter has a wife who does not like pictures. It is a very sad thing for a pianist when she has a husband who does not like music. It is a very sad thing when a wife is not suited unless her husband has what is called a "genteel business." So far as I understand a "genteel business," it is something to which a man goes at 10 o'clock in the morning and from which he comes home at 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon and gets a large amount of money for doing nothing. That is, I believe, a "genteel business," and there has been many a wife who has made the mistake of not being satisfied until the husband has given up the tanning of the hides, or the turning of the bannister, or the building of the walls and put himself in circles where he has nothing to do but smoke cigars and drink wine and get himself into habits that upset him, going down in the maelstrom, taking his wife and children with him. There are a good many trains running from earth to destruction. They start all hours of the day and all hours of the night. There are the freight trains; they go very slowly and very heavily, and there are the accommodation trains going on toward destruction, and they stop very often and let a man get out when he wants to. But genteel idleness is an express train. Satan is the stoker and death is the engineer, and, though one may come out in front of it and swing the red flag of "danger" or the lantern of God's word, it makes just one shot into perdition, coming down the embankment with a shout and a wail and a shriek—crash! crash! There are two classes of people sure of destruction—first, those who have nothing to do; secondly, those who have something to do, but who are too lazy or too proud to do it.

How to Have a Happy Home.

I have one more word of advice to give to those who would have a happy home, and that is, let love preside in it. When your behavior in the domestic circle becomes a mere matter of calculation, when the cares you give is merely the result of deliberate study of the position you occupy, happiness lies stark dead on the hearthstone. When the husband's position as head of the household is maintained by loudness of voice, by strength of arm, by fire of temper, the republic of domestic bliss has become a despotism that neither God nor man will abide. Oh, ye who promised to love each other at the altar, how dare you commit perjury? Let no shadow of suspicion come on your affection. It is easier to kill that flower than it is to make it live again. The blast from hell that puts out that light leaves you in the blackness of darkness forever.

Here are a man and wife. They agree in nothing else, but they agree they will have a home. They will have a splendid house, and they think that if they have a house they will have a home. Architects make the plan, and the mechanics execute it, the house to cost $100,000. It is done. The carpets are spread, lights are hoisted, curtains are hung, cards of invitation sent out. The horses in gold plated harness prance at the gate, guests come in and take their places, the flute sounds, the dancers go up and down, and with one grand whirl the wealth and the fashion and the mirth of the great town wheel amid the pictured walls. Ha, this is happiness. Float it on the smoking viands, sound it in the music, whirl it in the dance, cast it in the snow of sculpture, sound it up the brilliant stairway, flash it in chandeliers. Happiness indeed!

Something Lacking.

Let us build on the center of the parlor floor a throne to happiness; let all the guests, when come in, bring their flowers and pearls and diamonds, and throw them on this pyramid, and let it be a throne, and then let happiness, the queen, mount the throne, and we will stand around, and, all chalices lifted, we will say, "Drink, O queen; live forever!" But the guests depart, the flutes are breathless, the last clash of the impatient hoofs is heard in the distance, and the twain of the household come back to see the queen of happiness on the throne amid the parlor floor. But, alas, as they come back, the flowers have faded, the sweet odors have become the smell of a charnel house, and instead of the queen of happiness there sits there the gaunt form of anguish, with bitten lip and sunken eye and ashes in her hair. The romp of the dancers who have left seems rumbling yet, like jarring thunders that quake the floor and rattle the glasses of the feast rim to rim. The spilled wine on the floor turns into blood. The wreaths of plush have become wriggling reptiles. Terrors catch tangled in the canopy that overhangs the couch. A strong gust of wind comes through the hall and the drawing room and the bedchamber, in which all the lights go out. And from the lips of the wine bankers come the words, "Happiness is not in us!" And the arches respond, "It is not in us!" And the silenced instruments of music, thrummed on by invisible fingers, answer, "Happiness is not in us!"

And the frozen lips of anguish break open, and, seated on the throne of wilted flowers, she strikes her bony hands together and groans, "It is not in me!"

That very night a clerk with a salary of $1,000 a year—only $1,000—goes to his home, set up three months ago, just after the marriage day. Love meets him at the door, love sits with him at the table, love talks over the work of the day, love takes down the Bible and reads of him who came our souls to save, and they kneel, and while they are kneeling, right in that plain room on the plain carpet, the angels of God build a throne not out of flowers that perish and fade away, but out of garlands of heaven, wreath on wreath, amaranth on amaranth, until the throne is done. Then the harps of God sounded, and suddenly there appeared one who mounted the throne with eye so bright and brow so fair that the twain knew it was Christian love. And they knelt at the foot of the throne, and, putting one hand on each head, she blessed them and said, "Happiness is with me!" And that throne of celestial bloom withered not with the passing years, and the queen left not the throne till one day the married pair felt stricken in years—felt themselves called away and knew not which way to go, and the queen bounded from the throne and said, "Follow me, I will show you the way up to the realm of everlasting love." And so they went up to sing songs of love and walk on pavements of love and to live together in mansions of love, and to rejoice forever in the truth that God is love.

Which Rides?



When a man is sick his work rides *him* instead of he riding his work. His daily task instead of being the means which supports and carries him on to comfort and prosperity becomes an overwhelming burden weighing him down. He has no strength, no ambition. He feels that there is nothing left but for him to stagger along until the awful pressure of disease and trouble at last crushes him to earth.

The prosperous man is the one who keeps the upper hand of his work, because he is strong, capable and energetic. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has brought the best kind of prosperity to thousands of weighed down, over burdened men and women by giving them the physical strength and stamina to carry on their work forcefully and easily.

"For the last three years," says Mr. J. C. Morgan, of Monongah, Marion Co., W. Va., in a letter to Dr. Pierce, "I have been a constant sufferer from indigestion complicated with complaints that generally accompany such cases. Always after eating there would be a formation of gas and a heavy load in my stomach. I would belch up my food after eating; bowels were very irregular; I would imagine I saw objects floating before my eyes. I had pain across my back. About December, 1896, I began feeling much worse than usual and was beginning to think I would have to suffer the remainder of my life. I was greatly discouraged. I described my case to Dr. Pierce's staff of physicians and they directed me to begin at once taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery' according to directions. I did so, and am happy to state I experienced most gratifying results, as all the unpleasant feelings have entirely left me. I have now a very good appetite, relish my food, and am pleased to say I feel once more like my former self. I recently walked a distance of one hundred and ten miles in about four days."

No remedy relieves constipation so quickly and effectively as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

A Timely Warning.

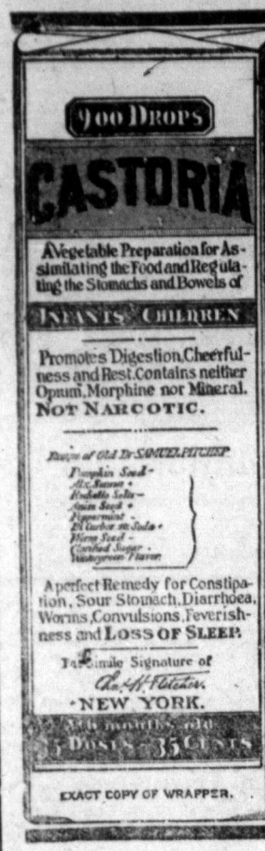
When a British brig was gliding smoothly along before a good breeze in the South Pacific, three months ago, a flock of small birds about the size, shape and color of parroquets settled down in the rigging and spent an hour or more resting. The second mate was so anxious to find out the species to which the visiting strangers belonged that he tried to entrap a specimen, but the birds were too shy to be caught, and too spry to be seized by the quick hands of the sailors. At the end of about an hour the birds took the brig's course, and disappeared, but towards nightfall they came back and passed the night in the maintop.

The next morning the birds flew off again, and when they returned at noon the sailors scattered some food about the deck. By this time the birds had become so tame that they hopped about the deck picking up the crumbs. That afternoon an astonishing thing happened. The flock came flying swiftly toward the brig. Every bird seemed to be piping as if pursued by some little invisible enemy on wings, and they at once huddled down behind the deckhouse. The superstitious sailors at once called the captain of the brig, who rubbed his eyes and looked at the barometer. A glance showed that something was wrong with the elements, and the brig was put in shape to outride a storm. The storm came about twenty minutes after the birds had reached the vessel. For a few minutes the sky was like the waterless bottom of a lake—a vast arch of yellowish mud—and torrents of rain fell. Why it did not blow very hard, nobody knows; but on reaching port two days later the captain learned that a great tornado had swept across that part of the sea. The birds left the vessel on the morning after the storm and were not seen again.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.
Substitution
the fraud of the day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher. IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

For the Best . . . .
Stove Polish And Stove Pipe Varnish
Go to Geo. Stephens & Co., they have the best that is made. They keep Roofing Pitch, Roofing Felt and Diamond Graphite Paint for Metal Roofs. Furnace work of all kinds. Stove Pipe and Elbows and Stove Furnishings. Geo. Stephens and Co. are the cheapest house in Chatham and they keep a larger stock than all the other hardwares put together.
Geo. Stephens & Co.

"Famous" Baseburner



The Handsomest and Best Working Stove of this Class in America.
The construction of the flues gives it a greater heating capacity than any other.
Entire base radiates heat.
Made in two sizes, with and without oven. Oven is made with three flues same as a cooking stove. Double heater attachment by which heat can be carried to upper rooms. Beautifully nickeled.
A Triumph of Art and Utility.
THE McCLARY MFG. CO., LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.
If your local dealer cannot supply, write our nearest house.
H. Macaulay, "The Ark" has the agency for Chatham.
Also see sample of Famous Gas Range at the City Gas Office

Ordered Clothing
JUST RECEIVED OUR STOCK OF
Fall Suitings AND Overcoatings
Gentlemen, before leaving your Fall order call and inspect our stock of Imported Woolens, which have been selected with great care, and combine the latest ideas and newest styles, with better values than ever shown before, this week. A special line of.....
BUSINESS SUITINGS AT $14--SEE THEM.
Robert Hoig, FASHIONABLE TAILOR
Opposite Grand Opera House.



The Hardy Opthalmometer

Is indispensible in the quick detection of some of the worst optical defects. We use it.

Phone 178. Night Bell. A. I. McCall Druggists & Opticians.

G. W. Cornell

Dentist

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

LOCAL BRIEFS

Eat Richard's Bread.

Geo. E. Cook has returned from Montana.

The advisory board of the Children's Aid Society will meet in Dr. Holmes' office on Tuesday evening, Nov. 1st, at 8 o'clock.

C. L. Pearson left for Toronto this afternoon with his two sons, and will probably take up his residence for the winter at the Elliott House.

Miss Jean Forsythe, having decided to remain in Chatham for the winter, will receive a limited number of pupils for vocal instruction. For terms, apply at the residence of W. S. Ireland, King street. osd29-n5-12

Harry Manning, of Taylor avenue, who has been ill for some time, returned last night from Jackson, Mich. where he has spent some months. His many friends will regret to learn the change was not beneficial.

Open air prayer and exhorting service will be conducted on the market square Chatham, evenings at seven o'clock and mornings at eight. On Sunday at 8, 11 and 3.30 p. m. by G. Buskin, of the Algoma Colportage Mission (D. V. and weather permitting.) 2t

The annual lecture on behalf of the poor of all denominations under the care of the St. Vincent De Paul Society will be delivered by Father Weiman, the eminent American Jesuit, in St. Joseph's church, on Sunday evening, Oct. 30, at 7.30 p. m. Arrangements are under the management of the gentlemen of the society.

C. L. Pearson, general agent for the Sawyer-Massey Co., has received a set of new jaws for the crusher which will be put in position at once. The firm is desirous of satisfying the council and giving the city good value for its money, and will yet succeed in overcoming the present difficulty. The crusher has already worn out two sets of jaws.

Will. Millard, the expert trick cyclist was unable to get a ladder last night to ride from the balcony of the Opera House to the street, although a large crowd congregated in front of the Opera House to see him in his nervy act. Mr. Millard, however, that the people might not be disappointed, did some of his clever tricks on the pavement. One of Mr. Millard's acts on the streets of a city, is to ride across the fender of a moving car.

SHOOTING PAINS.

In the temples, dull aches across the forehead, blurred vision, letters or lines running into one another, skipping of words or letters in reading, seeing objects double, floating specks that come and go, aversion to bright light, a confusion of objects which can be relieved by closing the eyes momentarily, that tired feeling in and back of the eyes, inflammation in the minute veins covering the "whites of the eyes," are all symptoms of optical defects that I can remedy with a properly adjusted glass. $10 examination free. E. J. MacIntyre, leading optician.

The Epworth League of Park Street church meets on Monday evening.

Judge Houston and E. W. Scane were out duck-shooting yesterday and bagged a large quantity of fine game.

Mrs. D. Park, Park St. east, returned home to-day, after spending two weeks with friends at Camden View, Ridgetown and Morpeth.

Mrs. John Campbell MacKiedy, of Des Moines, Iowa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. J. Couzens, Colborne St., after an absence of twenty-three years.

The 2 T's want everybody to get one of their shirts to-day, 69c. Remember the price; all sizes and for to-day only. They go up to their regular price after to-day, if any left. Trudell & Tobey.

Traces of the party who sent in the false alarm, the night of the firemen's ball, have been secured, and if evidence warrants it, a prosecution will follow. A term in the Central prison may teach jokers that fire alarms are not jokable.

Follow the crowd and get one of The 2 T's fine colored shirts to-day. 69c. is the price, and positively only two shirts allowed each customer.

Yesterday afternoon a nasty break occurred in the service water pipe on Lacroix street, causing a temporary flooding of the locality. The cause of the break was the careless filling in of the sewer.

To-day and to-night is The 2 T's give away shirt day. Imagine the price, 69c. See our window for samples. Come quick so you can get a good choice, as they will not last very long at that price.

An excellent photo of E. A. Bond, formerly president of the Chatham Waterworks Co., appears in to-day's issue of the Buffalo Express. Mr. Bond is the candidate of the New York Republicans for state engineer.

The enterprising firm of F. C. Dunne & Co. have placed in their west window an electric clock made by them. It is what is called a minute jumper and is in every way original. It is quite a curiosity and is attracting a lot of attention.

The 2 T's will give away 22 dozen fine colored shirts to-night for 69c. each, with or without collars, regular $1, $1.25 and $1.50 shirts. Just think of it, the price of an ordinary working shirt.

A stalk of celery grown in the garden of E. W. Scane and shown at The Planet office to-day measured three feet three inches. A number of other stalks also exceeded three feet. The successful growth was due to the skill of C. D. Macdonald, Mr. Scane's gardener.

108 King St.

Always Fresh Lemon, Peel, Vanilla, Fruit, Cocoanut, Ginger, Spice, Cookies

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

GORRIES' - 'Phone 163

Webster's Unabridged Dictionarys

LARGEST SIZE, CLOTH - - 79c

LARGEST SIZE, CALF BINDING - $1.29

FOR A FEW DAYS AT

G. W. Sulman ..... The Beehive

Garner House Block.

Cut Prices Seems

To be the order of the day and we must be in it. WE SELL SHOES cheaper than the shoe stores because we don't have to depend on shoes for all our profits, WE SELL CLOTHING cheaper because we don't have to depend on clothing for all our profits. We sell furnishings cheaper because we don't have to depend all on the profits of furnishings. WE SELL Groceries cheaper because we don't have to depend on the profits of groceries altogether and so it goes, all through our stock.

HENNESSY'S Below others. Jo. Shoes and Clothing

Judge Woods is in Detroit this afternoon.

J. G. Kerr was in Windsor yesterday on legal business.

Dr. and Mrs. Will Bullis of Rochester, are visiting friends in the city.

J. Stacey, cattle buyer, and E. L. Wedge, of Blenheim were in the city yesterday.

Ed. Miller, employed in the office of the Milner Wagon Works, Walkerville, is home on sick leave.

Jno. M. Park, of Park Bros., has sold the crop of corn on his Pine St. farm to J. B. Stringer & Co.

This week was the last that the buyers for McNaughton, Walker & Co., will go over their routes with the rigs for this season.

This afternoon an ugly scrap occurred at the Garner House between a barber and bartender, in which the former is alleged to have been severely bitten in the face. The barber nearly had his ear chewed off. The bartender was arrested this afternoon and bailed until Monday.

The work on the Lacroix street sewer has had frequent interruptions of late. First the rain and then the waterworks break. Then to-day at noon the old sewer broke through into the new. A stream has been running via the new sewer into the river. The flow is as black as ink, and of a disagreeable odor.

Scane, Houston & Co., acting for J. F. McKay, formerly of this city, now of the Montreal Herald, have issued a High Court writ against N. W. Ford for the amount of some promissory notes made by the latter in his favor, being part of the consideration in the transfer of the Banner newspaper. The amount of the claim is some $800.

Some one last evening extracted the key from fire alarm box No. 12 and inserted it in the key-hole. Once the key is put in it can only be taken out by a key kept at the fire hall. The matter was reported to the chief of the department about half past eight last evening. He at once went down and took the key out. Tampering with the fire alarm box s getting to be altogether too common. An earnest effort will be made to find the guilty parties and an example will be made of them.

SUICIDE AT DRESDEN.

Samuel Morningstar suicided at Dresden this morning. He was a man of about 55 or 60 years of age and was in poor health of late. A daughter died some two or three months ago and he never got over the shock. Shortly after midnight, when he was not being watched, he got up, went into the next room, secured a revolver and shot himself. He died in about five minutes. The deceased leaves a widow. Coroner Bray was notified of the occurrence, but it is not likely an inquest will be held.

A PLEASANT EVENING.

A very successful and enjoyable evening was spent by the Epworth League of the Victoria avenue Methodist church in social concourse last night. During the evening the following program was rendered: Instrumental duet, Miss Mary Brackin and William Brackin; report of district Epworth League convention, held at Dresden, by Mrs. I. E. Brock; instrumental duet by Misses Jackson and Maggs; report of evangelistic Forward Movement, by Miss Nellie Gammage; recitation by Mr. Heath; instrumental solo, by Miss Clara Jordan. John Cartier, one of officers of the society, occupied the chair.

CAUGHT A BEAR.

Captain John Waggoner, of the schooner New Dominion, captured a large bear cub after a sharp and exciting struggle at Killarney, Georgian Bay district, on Wednesday. The captain came on the young bear alone and had a lively encounter with Mr. Bruno ere he consented to being shipped. During the tussel Capt. Waggoner's leg was badly torn and scratched, but he pluckily kept up the contest until victory crowned his efforts. Capt. Waggoner is bringing his strong pet with him to Chatham.

SOLD BY AUCTION.

At the auction sale in the Y.M.C.A. yesterday the buying was not marked by spirited bidding so that the prices obtained were only fair. The buyers generally were bidding up not because they wanted the things but merely to prevent them going for nothing. The reading table was knocked down to R. J. Gardiner for 75 cents. The ordinary chairs went to the same bidder for 11 cents a piece. R. J. Was a heavy buyer. T. A. Smith is going into training for the municipal campaign. He bought 10 pairs of Indian clubs at 12½ cents a pair. Fred Quinn and D. McLachlan of the Bussiness College also were conspicuous in the liberalness and extensiveness of their purchases. Mr. McLachlan bought the majority of the gymnasium appliances. Harry Reeve, one of the purchasing committee for the local gymnasium club that meets in the old town hall, also made some purchases.

MODEL SCHOOL NOTES.

School has been unusually exciting this week, owing to the teaching and observation classes. We have nearly all taught three lessons, and we are thinking it is about time for the teachers criticisms to be running out. However, they seem to be improving with practice.

On Tuesday morning the Model school inspector, Mr. Tilley, walked in on us. Of course we were all glad to see him, although we should have preferred a little warning. We first had a lesson in methods, and then the inspector went into the rooms to see some of the students teach. In the afternoon we had an examination in psychology, and Mr. Tilley carried off our papers. We were all greatly relieved to hear from Mr. Smith that we would never hear from them again. After recess in the afternoon, all the rooms were dismissed, and the teachers were invited to come to our room to hear a lecture on "School management." Mr. Tilley talked to us for an hour, and we all enjoyed it very much.

Practices are going on for Queen Esther, and there is every indication of a most successful concert. Music lovers may expect a great treat. The concert comes off on Dec. 5th, 6th, and 7th.

Nothing takes out pain and inflammation, reduces swelling, promotes healing like Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Price 25c.

CROWDED MARKET

Produce and Poultry Were Very Plentiful.

The Prices in Consequence Were not as Good as Usual.

The market both inside and out was crowded even for Saturday. It was equal to anything one would ever see in any of the large cities in Ontario. It was all that a great majority could do to find a place to expose their goods. Both sides of the market outside were crowded with all the products of the farm and the garden.

Almost the whole west side was taken up with offerings of fresh pork and potatoes. Most of the pork was very choice. The price asked was 6c. and 7c. The samples of potatoes were very fine and they sold well at 75c. a bag. A. Crower, of Big Point, had in a load of American Wonder potatoes grown on the bank of a creek. The majority of the tubers Mr. Crower had in would average two lbs. and better. Mr. Crower stated that he dug a potato from his patch yesterday that weighed over 3 3-4 lbs. Ed. Smith, of Harwich, who happened to be near said that he had grown white elephants that had weighed two lbs. but he had never seen potatoes like the ones shown. There was also an abundance of late preserving products. Quinces and citrons were offered plentifully. Ripe tomatoes are done, but green tomatoes were offered freely at 30 cents a bushel. There was an abundance of garden stuff, but the prices of last week still ruled.

Grapes and peaches are getting scarce but there are plenty of apples. In the sheds poultry and dairy products were a drug. The supply was away above the demand. Butter ranged from 18 to 20 cents. Eggs were a little cheaper to-day, at from 13 to 15c., but the top price ruled. Chickens ranged from 20 to 30c.; ducks were offered in abundance at 25c.

Eggs, 14 to 15c.
Butter, 18 to 20c.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 75c. per bag.
Turnips, 10c. per peck.
Cabbage, 2 to 5c.
Red peppers, 5c. a doz.
Artichokes, 75c. a bag.
Squash, 5 to 10c. apiece.
Herbs 2 bunches for 5c.
Radishes, 2 bunches for 5c.
Celery, 3 bunches for 10c. for best.
Citrons, 10c.
Red cabbage, 10c. each.
Walnuts, 75c. a bush.
Carrots, 10c. a peck.
Parsnips, 15c. a peck.
Green tomatoes, 30c. a bushel.
Honey, 10c. a frame.
Oyster plant, 5c. a bunch.
Pickled cucumbers, 30c. per peck.
Mixed pickles, 10 to 12 1-2c. per qt.
Lard, 10c.
Mushrooms, 10c. per qt.
Peaches, 25 to 50c. per peck basket.
Quinces, 15c. per peck.
Apples, 15 to 20c. per peck.
Pears, 10 to 15c. per peck.
Grapes, 15 to 25c. per 10-lb. basket.
Tomatoes, 40c. per bush.
Cauliflowers, 4 to 10c.
Turkeys, 70c. to $1.
Chickens, 20 to 30c.
Ducks, 20 to 25c. each.
Beef, 4 to 5c.
Mutton, 6 to 7c.
Veal, 5 1-2 to 6 1-2c.
Lamb, 8 to 9c,
Pork, 6 to 7c.
Onions, white, $1.20 a bush.
Onions, yellow, 20c. a peck.
Tobacco, 10c. a pound.
Wild duck, 25 to 75c. per pair.
Blue pickerel, 25c. to 50c. a doz.
White fish, 8c. per lb.
Herrings, 20 to 25c. per doz.

UNJUST ASPERSIONS.

Ladies of the Home Feel Hurt at Some Banner Articles.

The ladies of the Home of the Friendless met in Harrison Hall yesterday afternoon. There were present the president Mrs. Fleming, Mrs. N. H. Stevens, Mrs. Garner, Mrs. S. F. Gardiner, Mrs. Wm. Ball, Mrs. (Dr.) Rutherford, Mrs. E. W. Scane, Mrs. Thomas Snook, Miss Kate McColl, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Tissiman, Mrs. Arthur Richardson, Mrs. Tyhurst and others.

The ladies before entering on the ordinary business expressed their disapproval of the reflection cast on the Home in articles that appeared in the columns of the Banner. Special exception was taken to an editorial that appeared last Thursday concerning the alleged neglect of Alex. Labute. The ladies declared that there wasn't a particle of truth in it. They took Labute into the home while the Banner stated that he had no place to go. The ladies were willing to keep Labute in the home and took him in time and again but he would not stay. His brother paid for his keep. The ladies felt much hurt at the editorial after all the trouble Labute had been to them.

A woman was voted a pass to Indiana. Her husband is there and as the ladies are giving the woman assistance at present they thought it was cheaper to give her a pass.

Moved by Mrs. S. F. Gardiner seconded by Mrs. Arthur Richardson that defective plumbing be fixed and the home be put in a sanitary condition at a cost of $238 carried.

The following accounts were passed: J. A. Wilson $3. J. H. Bogart $4.25, D. Gorrie $5.74, John Hales $11.30, Pat. Gorman $3.25, Public Hospital $3.75, G. E. Young $14.72, H. Mallery 25c, hired help $15, and also the following wood accounts: Reddick 50c, Badgley 25c, Johnson 25c.

Mrs. Ball, Mrs. Gardiner, Mrs. Snook and Mrs. Rutherford were appointed a visiting committee.

The following wardrobe committee was appointed, Mrs. Snook, Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Ball.

ANOTHER RESIGNATION.

W. J. Allan, Conservative, M. P. P. for North Hastings, has resigned, and the protest against him will drop.

P. C. Darr was busy this morning on King street removing the offending signs nailed on telegraph poles. Any that are reported to the police on other streets will be removed.

Gloves.... ..Gloves.. ....Gloves

AGENTS for W. H. Storey & Son's celebrated Gloves made in Acton, Ont., Fine unlined gloves at $1, $1.25 and $1.50. Fleece lined gloves, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50, every pair guaranteed. Klondyke Mitts, 50c. Fine Kid Mitts, 75c, $1.00. Children's yarn gloves, 25c. Men's fine English yarn gloves 40c and 50c. Hundreds of pairs. Come to

Ridley's

Mrs. Dezelia, of Detroit, formerly Miss Lilian Shea, of Chatham, was burned by a gasoline explosion in Detroit yesterday and died in the hospital. She was a sister-in-law of P. C. Dezelia.

MISSING SAILORS.

The following is a list of the members of the Doty's crew, believed to have been lost on Lake Michigan:—Capt. Christopher Smith, Port Huron; Chief Engineer Thomas Abernethie, Port Huron; First Mate Harry Sharpe, Detroit; Steward Doss, West Bay City; W. J. Hossie, second mate; C. W. Odette, second engineer; George Wadkin, oiler; W. J. Scott, cook; Charles Bornie, watchman; Peter G. Peterson, wheelsman; Albert Nelson, assistant wheelsman; Joseph Fitzsimmons, fireman; J. Howe, fireman; F. Parmuth, deckhand; C. Curtis, deckhand; Wm. Ebert, deckhand; Pat Ryan, deckhand; Frank Burke, deckhand.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

R. A. McVEAN, Lessee and Manager.

One Week More--Marks Bros.' Co

COMMENCING OCT. 31st to NOV. 5th.

MONDAY NIGHT THE GREAT IRISH DRAMA "SHAUN RHUE"

Tom Marks

And a Clever Co. of Artists, in the Latest Comedies and Dramas, introducing the Latest Singing and Dancing Specialties, and the Great War Graph, the Latest Invention in Moving Picture Machines, Showing Views From the Late Cuban War. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 2.30—Popular Prices.

10, 15 and 25 cts.

TAXES--1898

The rolls for 1898 being now in my hands, I am ready to receive the taxes from all who desire to pay.

WM. RANNIE, Tax Collector.

sd15-22-29

Insurance and Money to Loan

Agent for the GORE DISTRICT MUTUAL AND SUN, OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Special attention to Farm and City property. Lowest rates.

Frank P. Weldon, Northwood Block, Chatham, Ont

Opposite Ferguson & Thibodeau

Municipality of Raleigh

TAKE NOTICE that the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Township of Raleigh, will meet in the Township Hall, on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1898, at 10 a.m., for despatch of business.

By order,
A. E. ROBINSON, Clerk.

Clerk's Office, Raleigh,
Baxton, Oct. 24th, 1898.

FOR SALE.

Fine, commodious brick residence, containing ten rooms, city water connection and other conveniences; situate corner Head and Robert streets, Chatham North.

Also 1 1-2 storey frame dwelling house on Emma street, Chatham North.

Also, several desirable building lots in good location.

All or any of above property will be sold cheap, and on terms to suit purchaser.

Apply to Mrs. S. Warren, Head St., or to

J. B. O'FLYNN, Barrister, Chatham, Ont.

Frankforts, Tenderloins and Pork Sausage

.....AT THE.....

Chatham Pork Store

F. Chaplin. Opera House Block

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines, by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, P. W. Barker, Sec'y., 326 Dearborn St., Chicago

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

Saturday Night Shoppers

The busy housewife and the numberless other people whose only oportunity to buy is Saturday night, can save time and money by coming here direct Satisfaction guaranteed with every purchase or your money cheerfully refunded.

We will have an extra staff of clerks to assist us but you will do well to shop as early as possible and avoid the crowds that always throng this store.

Hosiery Specials

Ladies' heavy plain wool hose.....15c a pr

Ladies' plain or ribbed black cashmere hose, double heels and toes....25c a pr

Boys' heavy ribbed wool hose.....25c a pr

Boys' ribbed hose of the best Scotch Fingering Yarn, sizes 8½, 9, 9½ 40c a pr

Glove Specials

Ladies' plain black cashmere Gloves. 15c

Ladies' heavy fleeced cashmere Gloves 25c

Ladies' white cashmere Gloves with black stitching at..... 25c

Ladies' Cowna white cashmere Gloves with blk. stitching, extra quality 45c

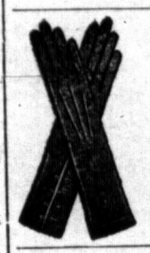
We show an immense range of the latest styles in VEILINGS prices from 10c per yd to 50c.

MANUFACTURED BY



The E.T.CORSET COMPANY.

Perfect Fitting Corsets For 50c



Trefousse Gloves

Best made in France
Best sold in Canada
Sold only by us in Chatham.

Specials in Ladies' Trimmed Hats

Trimmed Sailors, 50c, 69c, 88c, $1.25, $1.50

Walking Hats, 88c, $1.25, $1.75, $2.25.

Household Necessities

25 pcs 30 inch fancy striped flannelette best value in the trade at.....5c yd

10-4 size cream or grey flannelette, blankets, extra special.....85c pr

56 inch, fine Belfast Tabling, floral designs, a special line at.....25c yd

20x40 fine Crepe Huck Towels, all pure linen extra heavy special at.....12½c

27 inch fine all wool grey flannel, twill or plain, our special price.....20c yd

27 inch factory flannels in checks only reg. price 25c, clearing at.....17c yd

The best all wool blankets in Canada guaranteed pure and to wash without shrinking, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4, $4.50 per pair.

Extra heavy unbleached canton flannel worth 10c, our special price....8½c yd

62 inch fine bleached Table Damask new designs, satin finished cloth, very special at.....50c yd

Best No 3 Canadian floor oilcloth in yd or 2 yds wide, usual 25c our price, 17c yd

See Bargain Table of Remnants opposite 2nd counter.

Men's and Boys' Underwear

THE UNDERWEAR of the FUTURE. THE UNDERWEAR THAT MILLIONS WILL BE WEARING BEFORE WE WRITE THE YEAR 1900. Having bought our underwear direct from the mills this year places us in a better position to give you values than if we bought through jobbers.

The enthusiasm that fleece lined underwear is arousing among its wearers, and the sincerity with which they speak of it and endorse it among their friends, is probably unprecedented in the underwear trade. The sales are jumping up at a pace that is remarkable, but it is only a proof of the axiom; "that truth is mighty and will prevail", clothed in purple and fine linen was the ancients' idea of perfection in dress, they properly relegated the wooly sheepskin to the serfs.

And so those who know FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR are casting aside wool. Imagine a fine close knitted fabric, porous, good weight, delightful to the touch, soft and delicate to the skin, and strange, but true, keeping the body warm when warmth is wanted, and cool when temperature is in the nineties.

YOU'RE ASKED TO INVESTIGATE THAT'S ALL

2 Big Cases of Boys' and Men's Underwear Just Opened Up.

MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR

Fine close knit and extra heavy fleece, high knitted collar, ribbed wrists sizes from 32 to 46, reg. values at 75c, our special..... 50c

Men's American Fleece lined shirts and drawers, nice shade, plain grey, extra heavy very close fleece high knit collar, double wrists. sizes 32 to 46, reg. value $1.00, our special..... 75c

MEN'S HEAVY CAMEL'S HAIR S. & D.

Men's heavy shirts and drawers, fancy stripes, ribbed wrists, double breasted, value at 37½c, special.. 25c

MEN'S ALL WOOL S and D.

Men's pure wool S and D in Scotch knit, heavy ribbed and fancy stripes, every garment beautifully finished, all sizes, extra value... 50c

BOYS' PURE WOOL SHIRTS & DRAWERS.

In fine Scotch knit, ribbed wrists and skirt, double breasted, full of warmth, for ages 4 to 16 years, prices, from 25c to 50c according to size

Men's pure wool shirts and drawers, in plain grey, with double back and front, extra heavy and fancy stripes with ribbed skirt and wrists, 3 sizes, best in the market 75c

Men's shirts and drawers in very fine pure wool, plain grey and fancy stripes, all with sateen facings, 3 sizes, values at $1.25, our spec. $1.00

Boys' special Camel's hair Shirts and Drawers in nice fine quality, soft and full of comfort, all ribbed cuffs, all sizes, prices range from .....25c to 35c according to size

Boys fine union shirts and drawers the kind that wont shrink and comfortable next to you, all sizes prices range from 25c to 40c

Boys' American fleece shirts and drawers in fine close knit ribbed collar plain grey, extra heavy fleece, all sizes for ages 4 to 16 yrs, prices range from 25c to..... 50c

REMEMBER—We bought our underwear direct from the mills this year and are offering you underwear at mill prices

C. Austin & Co.

Fresh Coffee.....

Is delicious for breakfast. Getting it fresh means fine flavor. We roast our coffee every week, keep it in air tight tins, and grind it as you wish it.

There's one coffee—our "American blend"—at 35c a pound, that has particular merit. It is a full rich flavored coffee with lots of strength. We're sure you will like it if you once try it

BAKER'S COCOA—Rich and nourishing

WEBB'S COCOA—Good and cheap

COWAN'S COCOA—Strong and good flavor.

H. Malcolmson

Pelett's Bazaar

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

This certifies that Mr. A. E. Pelett was in our employment for a considerable time as salesman and piano tuner, and we found his services very satisfactory. He left of his own accord, as we understood, to start in business for himself as a piano tuner, and we were very sorry to lose him. We have much pleasure in recommending him to all patrons of the Williams Piano and others as a competent piano tuner whose work has invariably given satisfaction. We trust those who have purchased pianos from us will patronize Mr. Pelett. We take this opportunity of cautioning our patrons and the public in general against travelling tuners representing themselves as acting by our authority. All such persons should be discredited unless they can produce written evidence of authorization signed by our General Manager.

Hoping you will be good enough to favor Mr. Pelett with your patronage we remain, with best respects,

Yours very truly,
THE R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. (Limited.)

Leave orders for Piano and Organ tuning at Bazaar.

Bargains in Pianos

One fine Upright Piano, used a little, was $350 now..... $272

One very fine Upright Piano, only a little shop-worn was $375 now..... $300

One Thomas Square, in good shape, for..... $75

One Bell Organ, in good shape, for..... $45

One Estey Organ, six sets of Reeds, Sub Bass, Couplers and Vox Humana..... $50

One Berlin Organ, Six Octave, finest style of case, same as new..... $75

TERMS ARRANGED TO SUIT.

B. J. Walker

Boone's Block King St. E., Chatham.

IT'S so pleasant to take that children cry for it, but it's death to worms of all kinds. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Price 25c. All dealers.

Your home

Is not what it should be if it is not bright and cheerful—if the paper on the walls is old—has been smoked and torn, or allowed to fade. With Wall Paper at half price you can make your home bright and beautiful for little money. For instance:

About 100 rolls glimmer paper, good colors, scroll pattern, suitable for parlor, sitting room or dining room—regular 15c paper—the complete combination, side wall, ceiling and border at half price 7½c.

The P. O. Bookstore - - Chas. Dingman

Perfection in the art of dressing well

..... Can never be obtained through the medium of the ready made clothier.

The clothing we make is made to fit your figure in an artistic manner. Moderate prices for superior work. Stock now complete—your selection is now what we await.

MORLEY & CO.

TAILORS IMPORTERS

WITH THE LODGES.

Gossip About the Various Secret Societies.

What is Going on in Court, Council And Lodge.

MACCABEES.

At the meeting of the Maccabees next Tuesday, four Candidates are to be initiated.

MASONIC.

Parthenon Lodge will meet next Wednesday evening, November 2nd, for the purpose of conferring degrees and balloting for candidates.

C. M. B. A.

The meeting held last Tuesday was one of purely a routine nature, but the members are requested to attend the nomination of officers to be held next month.

A. O. U. W.

One of the organizers is expected to be here almost any day to get some new blood into the local lodge before the new year. The lodge received an appeal from Union Lodge in Merritton, asking us to assist them in replacing their goods that were totally destroyed in the recent cyclone. It was resolved to donate five dollars, and the secretary was instructed to forward the same.

I. O. F.

Court McGregor, No. 6, I. O. F., met last Thursday evening in the Oddfellows' Hall, with slim attendance. One proposition was received. There are more to follow. Our Worthy Chief Ranger has offered two prizes for the member bringing in the most candidates by the first of January. Bro. P. W. McAulay has been the most successful one as yet. Brothers, hurry up and get in some new members, as the court would like to see a keen competition.

Court Chatham, No. 3488, will meet next Thursday evening. High Chief Ranger W. R. Hickey is expected to be present.

CANADIAN FORESTERS.

The regular fortnightly meeting of Court Kent, No. 304, was held last Wednesday.

The secretary reported having received a letter from E. Gastung, the Superintendent of organization, saying that he would be in Chatham between the 7th and 11th of November. The C. O. F. Courts in the city will give him a joint reception.

The members of Court Chatham No. 6, are expected to turn out in full force next meeting, Wednesday, Nov. 2nd. We are wishing to arrange the union meetings which were so successfully carried on last winter, and add very materially to our numbers. Let every member make this meeting a date for next week.

A. O. F.

Court Hope had a well attended meeting on Wednesday evening, A. E. Lenfestey, C. R., in the chair. Our sick committee reported Bro. Frank Schram, who underwent an operation at the hospital a short time ago, almost recovered. A good deal of enthusiasm is being displayed by the junior degree team, organized by Bro. Wm. Coupland, and judging by the way they are getting down to work we expect great things from them in the near future. The committee appointed to reorganize the juvenile branch are hard at work. Early in November the anniversary of the court will take place. Invitations will be sent to all courts in the district to be present.

I. O. O. F.

Western City Lodge will meet next Monday evening, when general business will be transacted and degrees conferred. All members are requested to be present.

Tuesday evening Chatham Lodge will meet. There is one candidate for initiation and two degrees to be conferred. The lodge will grant $25 towards the Encampment's expenses in connection with entering the competition at the Sovereign Grand Lodge in Detroit next year.

Chatham Encampment, No. 10, will meet next Thursday in the lodge room. All members of the degree staff are especially requested to be present as work will at once commence on preparation for the competitive drill in Detroit.

CATHOLIC FORESTERS.

Court St. Joseph, No. 241, held their regular semi-monthly meeting last night. A large number were present. Resolutions of condolence were passed and forwarded to Bro. John Liddy on the death of his mother and to Bro. M. O'Mara whose wife and child passed away a short time ago. After the meeting was adjourned the evening was made a social one with a program of vocal selections from Bros. Gerber, McCart, P. Blonde and several others. After the program refreshments were served. The court is indebted to Mr. Tschirhart for the excellent instrumental music provided by him.

SONS OF ENGLAND.

Thames Lodge, No. 101, Sons of England Benefit Society, held their usual weekly meeting last Friday evening, Oct. 28, in the Oddfellows hall, Bro. J. W. Webb, worthy president, in the chair. The meeting was very interesting and much enjoyed by the members present. Friday evening next Nov. 4th, will be historical night. The principal speakers will be Bro. T. A. Smith, Bro. Dr. Hall, Bro. Collins and others. Don't fail to hear them. Friday evening, Nov. 25, we intend celebrating our ninth anniversary by a banquet at Hotel Merrill. Brethren we depend solely on you to make this a success. A good program is anticipated. Thames Lodge expects every man that day to do his duty.

I. O. O. F.

Having heard so much about Capt. Potter's degree staff and heard it intimated that the Chatham Oddfellows were thinking of competing for the prize which F. H. Bolton, of Detroit, is offering for the degree staff which is the most worthy to appear before the Sovereign Grand Lodge next September, I concluded I would go up to Western City Lodge on Monday night last. And there I found a place in their room, where it seemed to me that brotherly love prevailed, as the members of Chatham Lodge, No. 29 were there in goodly numbers, and I found when Capt. Potter sounded the bugle for his much talked of degree staff to appear on the floor the members of both lodges fell in like a lot of drilled soldiers. It was no time before I was fairly bewildered with the excellence of the drill. Really when the beautiful charges were being delivered to the candidate I was much impressed, as they were grand, all from the Word of God, and I was the more impressed for having heard them delivered with such eloquence and force that my doubts were at once dispelled, and I firmly made up in my mind that the prizes which the world is to compete for are really to come to the city of Chatham. The secret work which was rendered by a North Chatham merchant could not be excelled. The left-handed Inside Guard did wonderfully well and is a noble looking fellow for that office. The Warden has been drilled until he is almost perfect. The Conductor's charge is an impressive one, never to be forgotten. The lessons taught in this beautiful floor work are grand and must leave a lasting impression upon the candidate. I was so well pleased with my visit on Monday night and found such a jolly good lot of fellows that I went up to Chatham Lodge on Tuesday night, and there I found about the same lot of enthusiastic Oddfellows. At the proper time Capt. Potter again sounded his bugle and Chatham's famous degree staff were promptly in their places, and another candidate instructed into the deep and hidden mysteries of Oddfellowship.

O. B. H.

Coughs That Stick.

You don't seem to be able to throw them off. All the ordinary remedies you've tried don't touch them. The cough remedy for you is **Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.** It loosens the phlegm, allays the irritation, heals and soothes the inflamed lung tissue.

MR. WM. FERRY, Blenheim, Ont., says: "I can recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as the very best medicine for coughs and colds, sore throat and weak lungs."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Never fails to Cure.

DRESDEN

Oct. 29.—S. C. Walker, of Chatham, was in town on business yesterday.

The font and altar of Christ church have been enameled white, and present a beautiful and dainty appearance.

The first meeting of the P. F. and P. L. Club met yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. and Miss Jean McGleghlin were in Chatham to-day. Miss L. Stewart was also a visitor to the Maple City.

Walter Willson attended an assembly at Florence last evening.

Mrs. Dr. Galbraith left this morning for Dutton, to visit her mother, Mrs. DeCow, who is ill.

Miss Riche, of Doyle, who has been visiting Miss Alice McVean, returned this morning, after spending a short time with her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Cragg.

Mrs. James McVean, Mrs. L. J. Wright, Mrs. J. Wright and Frank Laird were among the visitors to Chatham to-day.

Mr. Nichols, of Toronto, returned home to-day, after spending a week in Dresden.

Rev. A. K. Griffin returned home this morning from Sarnia, where he has been attending a convention.

WALLACEBURG

Oct. 29.—J. R. Gemmill, of Chatham, sheriff of Kent county, was in town yesterday.

J. Armstrong, of London, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wyckoff entertained a number of friends at their home last night.

A. Montezambert, who leaves for Amherst, N. S., shortly, was given a banquet at the River House last evening, at which he was presented with a fine gold watch. Mr. Duprey, who succeeds Mr. Montezambert as manager of the Bank of Montreal, and family have arrived in town.

S. F. Taylor has bought the business of F. L. McLean, butcher. Mr. McLean will remove to Petrolia soon.

Stomach Trouble

Stomach trouble is the common name applied to a derangement of the system which is keenly felt but vaguely understood. It may mean inability to retain food or to digest it. It may mean nausea, pain after eating, fullness, inordinate craving for food, or entire lack of appetite. Whatever it means, there's trouble, and it's with the stomach. If you have stomach trouble, you will be interested in this letter from a man who had it and was cured by

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For nine years I suffered from stomach trouble. I tried the aid of the best doctors of Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and spent large sums of money, all in vain. One day while waiting a train in Bellaire, O., I picked up a paper with a notice of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I got one bottle to try it. It did me so much good that I purchased five more bottles. I took four of them and gained in flesh, my appetite improved, and now I can eat anything. My stomach is all right, thanks to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—CALVIN M. STEVENS, Uniontown, Pa.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Hours of Service.

First Presbyterian—11 a. m.; 7 p. m.
Christ Church—11 a. m.; 7 p. m.
St. Andrew's—11 a. m.; 7 p. m.
Holy Trinity—11 a. m.; 7 p. m.
St. Joseph's—8.30, 10.30, 7.30.
Victoria Ave. Methodist—11 and 7.
William St. Baptist—11 a. m.; 7 p. m.
Park St. Methodist—11 a. m.; 7 p. m.
Seventh Day Adventists—3 and 7.
Latter Day Saints—7 p. m.
Campbell A. M. E.—11 a. m.; 7.45 p. m.
First Baptist—11 a. m.; 7.30 p. m.
Zion A. M. E.—11 a. m.; 7.30 p. m.

Church Notes.

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper in St. Andrew's church to-morrow morning. Evening subject, "Lot's Wife." All week meetings as usual.

Rev. A. I. Snyder will preach in Park St. church in the morning. In the evening the pastor will preach on "Life Through Death." On Wednesday afternoon at 3.30 the Auxiliary of the W. M. S. will meet in the lecture hall.

Mr. McCosh's Bible class will meet in the class room of S. S. hall to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Rev. F. H. Larkin will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church to-morrow. Morning subject, "In Memoriam of Dr. Cochrane, late Convener of the Home Mission Committee." Evening, "In His Steps, or in His Steps."

MOTHER JOYS.

A Dimpled Dot in Her Arms and a Body Without a Pain—Here's a Case of a Mother Cured of Tormenting Piles by Dr. Agnew's Ointment.

"After baby was born, I suffered Great torment from piles. Nothing gave me any lasting relief or benefit until I had used Dr. Agnew's Ointment. One application of it gave me almost instant relief, and a few applications cured me. Mrs. M. K. Coffger, 30 Pacific Ave., Toronto.

For sale by J. W. McLaren, druggist, Chatham, Ont.

LITERARY NOTES.

OUTING FOR NOVEMBER.

Outing for November is an all alive number, wide in its scope and timely in its subjects. The Horse in the show ring, the Football Player on the gridiron, the Golfer in championships, the Tennis Player at the nets, the Yacht on the storm tossed bosom of the old ocean, the Trapper in the woods, the Athlete in his Chicago home, the Salmon, the Deer and the Goose are only some of its varied contents by such well-known authorities as Walter Camp on Football, J. Parmly Paret, on Tennis, A. H. Godfrey on the Horse, Ed. W. Sandys on Rod and Gun, A. J. Kenealy and E. L. H. McGinnis on Yachting and H. L. Fitz Patrick on Golf.

POPULAR READING.

We have received from The Poole Printing Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont., a copy of "His Brother's Keeper," by Charles M. Sheldon, the well known author of "In His Steps." This is not only a delightful story, told in an interesting manner, but usfull of helpfulness. One of the greatest problems of the day is ably dealt with. The scenes in the mining region are based upon events which occurred during the great strike among the iron miners in the summer of 1895, and which were witnessed by the author. Everyone should read it. The Poole Printing Company, Limited, Toronto, have already published seven of Sheldon's books, and every one is having a very large sale. The titles of the others are: "Overcoming the World," The Crucifixion of Phillip Strong," Robert Hardy's Seven Days," "Richard Bruce," and "The Twentieth Door." For sale by all dealers. Or, if your dealer cannot supply them, any one book will be sent, postpaid for 25 cents, or any six for $1.00, by sending to The Poole Printing Company, Limited, 28 and 30 Melinda street, Toronto, Ontario.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny-Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

New York Montreal

TILBURY

Oct. 29.—Two of the children of J. B. Jones are down with scarlet fever, and the health officer has placarded the house.

Miss McRae left this morning on a visit to Detroit.

Village council met last night but no business of importance was transacted.

Rev. Mr. McVetty, of Merlin, preaches in the Methodist church here to-morrow morning and evening.

Rev. Mr. Purton, of Windsor, conducts Church of England services here to-morrow afternoon.

Mr. Patterson, of Toronto, representing Miller & Richards, type founders, was in town yesterday.

The funeral of the late Patrick McMahon took place this morning to St. Francis cemetery, and was one of the largest ever seen in this section.

Workmen commenced yesterday laying the white brick front of the new Wilson Block.

Herbert Hornick, of Tilbury East, leaves on Monday for Chatham hospital, where he will have an operation performed for appendicitis, by Dr. Holmes.

Mrs. Stinson, of Croton, was the guest of her daughters here yesterday.

The Daily Planet is for sale at Johnston's Drug Store.

80 Dozen Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs, On sale to-day, At 7c each.

48 Dozen Men's Special Fleece Lined Underwear At 50c each.

The Gordon Store

Big Business Builders

A careful perusal will oblige us, and profit you



Kid Gloves

Always complete—we sell the celebrated Eugene Jammett's Kid Gloves.

AT 50c—Constance Kid Gloves, in blacks and colors, sizes 6½ to 7½.

Also at 50c pr.—Two lots of laced and buttoned, in blacks, tans and greys, value 75c to $1.00, for 50c pair.

AT 75c—Black Kid Gloves, 4 large buttons, colored stitched.

All black kids, 2 large dome fasteners.

Colored kid gloves, 2 dome fasteners. All these very special values.

AT $1.00—French lacing Kid Gloves, blk or colored, warranted.

Diana Kid Gloves, fancy colors, trimmed with black, 2 dome fasteners.

AT $1.25—Dauphin French Kid Gloves, fancy backs, dome fasteners.

Charterose lacing Kid Gloves, blacks and colors.

Party Gloves, all lengths, Undressed, Chamois, etc., etc.

Miller's Kid Glove Cleaner 15c
Makes old gloves new.

Silks

In Silks and Satins for evening wear we are showing all shades.

Wide and heavy Japan Silk at.....50c

Pekin Satins, light blue, pink, helio, white, buttercup, worth $1.25 for..... 75c

White Satins, Faille Silks, Silk Sublime, Fancy Chenons, Mousline de Soie, Fancy Grenadines, etc. The most complete stock in the city.

Cerese Satin just received.



Furs, Furs

IF YOU HAVE A FUR WANT CALL AT GORDON'S.

For Comfort Elegance and Health—Read—Mark—Learn.

Astrachan Jackets—Very special, latest styles, all lengths at $22, $25, $30, $34, $35.

Seal Jackets—Elegant styles and lowest prices.

Astrachan Capes—Beautiful Curl, all lengths, $12, $15, $17, $18, $22 to $35.

Seal Capes—The finest hair and electric seal Capes we have ever shown, $12, $18, $22, $25, $30, $35 to $42.

Neck Wear—Special Fur Boas, spring fastener, a limited lot at 50c each.

Extra fine and wide Astrachan Boas, heads and tails from $2.25 up.

Sable Ruffs in the Marlboroughs, Beatrice Flora, Geisha, Etta, Antoinette, etc., from $3.00 up.

Caperines—In mountain bear, electric seal, silver fox, astrachan, etc., $7.50 to $25.00.

Feather Boas—From 15 cents to $15.00.

Fur Caps, Fur Gauntlets, etc.

Ladies' Underwear



Long sleeve Vests heavy weight, 20 and 25 cents, Drawers all sizes 25 cents.

Ladies' Cotton fleeced Vests and Drawers, small and large sizes, 42c each.

Ladies' Hygian Vests and Drawers special values at 42c and 50c each.

Ladies' Shetland Wool Vests and Drawers all sizes, regular $1, value 75c each.

Ladies' natural wool Vests and Drawers, all sizes always in stock $1.00 each.

Ladies' Hygian combination 72c each.

Ladies' fast black Tights, $1.00.

Children's Hygian Vests and Drawers, all sizes 58c to 68c.



Jackets At $5.00

Our heavy Curls, Beavers, and Fancy Frieze Jackets, are trade winners.

Silk lined Beaver Jackets, in black and navy blue, $6.70.

New Beaver and Curls at $7.50.

Just opened 100 new Coats, in heavy Curls, Fawn Coverts and Kerseys, blacks and navys, $5.00 to $12.50.

Agent for the Standard Fashions—Full Line of Patterns in Stock.

...William Gordon...

OF INTEREST TO CYCLISTS.

There is nothing more injurious to a bicycle than to have it stand all winter with rusty bearings, dirty chain, etc. The rust is sure to eat into the cones and leave anything but an easy running wheel when the riding season opens up in the spring.

F. H. Brisco is keeping his cycle store open later than usual this season, especially for those who want their bicycles cleaned before storing them away for the winter.

By dropping a card to him he will send for your bicycle, clean and vaseline all bearings throughout it, clean chain, vaseline spokes and nickle parts, wrap handle bars to protect them from rust, polish frame and adjust tires to right standing pressure, for fifty cents. Do not neglect your bicycle when you have an opportunity like the above for getting it cleaned.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries and can secure, sell or place for free advice, MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Prof. WM. BRADLEY



—OF—

108 Adams Ave., East, Detroit,

The Great PSYCHIC HEALER

Whose apparently miraculous cures have astonished the scientific world, through restoring to perfect health thousands of invalids, hundreds of whom were pronounced incurable,

May be Consulted Free of Charge

At the Rankin House, Chatham

Saturday, Oct. 29

4½

TO 5½ PER CENT. A large sum for mortgage investment at lowest rates. Terms of payment to suit borrower. Address

A. G. GRUNDHOLM, Barrister etc., 704 Dundas St., London, Ont.

THE DISTRICT.

What is Going on All Around Us.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE LEADING CENTRES OF KENT AND ESSEX.

GUILDS.

Mrs. Fife is in the neighborhood visiting old friends.

Miss Mary Street is home again much improved in health.

Robert Cumming was hurt on the 22nd by a falling scaffold at his new house.

The morning and evening services will be withdrawn here next Sunday, 30th, for the anniversary services at the Troy appointment.

Edward Chaney's youngest girl, aged 15 months, was drowned in their well on the 20th and the funeral was on the 22nd. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their many friends.

A beautiful tower and belfry is being erected at the front of the school house by Mr. Collar, contractor, of Blenheim.

ON A FRIEND'S RECOMMENDATION.

Mrs. Gampton Uses Dr. Agnew's Cure for The Heart, and Receives Instant Lasting Relief — Immediate Relief is What the Sufferer Wants —and Gets When Dr. Agnew's Cure For the Heart is Used.

"I was for a long time a great sufferer from Heart Trouble. I had palpitation and smothering accompanied by great weakness and painful spasms. I got very little relief from remedies, and doctors failed to give me a real benefit. A friend of mine had used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and it had been a great relief to her. I procured a bottle, and it has proved a great blessing to me. I think it a great heart cure and heartily recommend it to all like sufferers. Mrs. Gampton, 46 Bishop street, Toronto."

For sale by J. W. McLaren, druggist Chatham, Ont.

FLORENCE.

Dr. Leroy Lavis, eye specialist of Pt. Huron, was at the MacRobert House this week.

Frank Robinson, Chatham, visited his grand parents this week.

Bert. Flett, shot an oil well for the Eglin Oil Co. at Dutton last week.

Fred. Books, of Dawn Township, will move into his new residence on Camber street shortly, he, having rented his farm to Chas. Stevens.

Missee Hattie and Charlotte Kyle, of Chatham, visited their aunt, Mrs. C. Coleman this week.

Mrs. Morrill and Miss Maud visited in Thamesville this week.

Mrs. Minnie Gordier has returned from a visit to Miss Louis Bobier, Dresden.

John Trotter is in Peterboro attending the Provincial S. S. Association. He went as a delegate from Lambton County.

Mrs. Huston, of Glencoe, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. E. Randall. The latter has been ill with typhoid fever but is recovering.

Chas. A. Cummer, G. T. R. despatcher at Battle Creek, Mich., is the guest of his parents. Mrs. Cummer accompanies him.

Miss Rilla Scarlett has returned from a three months' visit to relatives in Ridgetown.

RELIEF IN A DAY.—The red letter promise never fails in cases of the severest and most chronic stomach troubles in using Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Nature decreed the Pineapple as one of humanity's great panaceas—medical science has searched it out and now it is at the door of every sufferer. A pleasant and positive cure. 35 cents. Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

TURNERVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs James Risebrough, of Kent Bridge, were visiting at the residence of Thomas Buckingham last week.

John Shaw, of Turner avenue, is building a new shed.

Quite a number of our young men took in the Moravian town fair.

Theodore Moore has moved to Dresden.

Joseph Lane, of Chatham, was the guest of his brother John, of School avenue, on Sunday.

Thomas Buckingham, of School avenue, preached in the Carmel church last Sunday night to a large congregation.

The quarterly services of the Dawn Mills circuit will be held in the Carmel church on Sunday morning, November 6th.

John Lane had a corn husking bee on Monday afternoon.

Robert A. Shaw has a fine crop of potatoes this year.

Miss Lane and Miss Clyde attended the Epworth League convention at Dresden last week.

There will be no services in the Lindsay Road church next Sunday, on account of the harvest home at Wabash.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

VAN HORNE.

V. Rouse was the guest of John Regan last Sunday.

Mike Masterson, Harwich, conveyed a new top buggy to the ninth, of Cork, last Sunday.

George Rouse is visiting G. Read, Chatham.

Mrs. Joseph Zimmer is all smiles—a fine boy.

Sherman Whalen is laid up with Neuralgia.

A very happy event took place last Wednesday at the home of Mr. Grieg, Raleigh, being the marriage of their daughter, Laura, to J. McMullin, Harwich. It was a quiet but happy affair. The happy couple returned to their home, after showers of blessings from hosts of friends. Congratulations!

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

RIDLEY.

Mr. A. Kennedy, who has been so seriously ill, is slowly recovering.

Miss May Ridley left Saturday for a two weeks' visit in London.

Mr. James Stinson was married at Chatham on Wednesday last to Miss Huff, of Indian Creek, near Chatham.

Ed. Cheney's little child was drowned in a well on Thursday last and was buried on Saturday at Blenheim.

Mr. and Mrs. Moorehouse, of Bothwell, visited their son here last week.

DOVER SOUTH.

Mr. Alexander King, Creek Road, Dover, is seriously ill.

On Monday at Pain Court, Dieudonne Bechard and Miss McNaughton were united in matrimony. On Tuesday the wedding took place of Camille Giavur and Elizabeth King. Rev. Fr. Andrieux officiated.

There is an epidemic of mild sore throat among the children in this vicinity.

MERLIN.

Messrs. James Wellwood and Wilfrid Finlin have gone to spend the winter in the lumber woods of the north.

James Dillon has fully recovered from the effects of his serious accident.

Merlin is fast throwing off its rural aspect and assuming quite a citified appearance. Mr. Salas' new store greatly enhances its beauty.

Miss Clifford has resigned her position as teacher in our school.

Rev. Father Paron is officiating pastor until the new one comes.

OUVRY.

Anniversary services will take place in Grace Church next Sabbath, Oct. 30. There will be two services during the day, at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. The Rev. T. R. McNair, of Tilbury, will conduct both services. Special music by the choir. Collections in aid of the church funds. On the Monday evening the Ladies' Aid will serve an up-to-date supper in the church, from 6 to 8 p. m., after which a splendid program will be given, such as speeches, music, readings and recitations, in which the following will take part: Revs. McNair, McVitty, and Steadman, Misses Kendall, Lypps, and Campbell, of Ouvry, and Miss Garrett, Dr. Oliver, Dr. Bell, M. Wigle, of Merlin, also quartettes and the Merlin choir. The chair will be taken by R. Gosnell, of Blenheim. Admission 15 and 25c.

Peter Watson left last Saturday for New York, to visit his brother George, who is employed in the navy yard, in that city.

NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of new patents recently granted by the Canadian Government, the patents being secured through Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents, New York Life Building, Montreal, and reported by them for the benefit of our readers:

61,371—F. Ponton, Joliette, P. Q., and P. Grenier, St. Jean-Baptiste de Rouville, P. Q., drain ditching plow.

61,383—Frank Swales, London, England, curb hook.

61,401—George D. Bryar, St. Johns, N. B., door securer.

61,413—Edmond Parent, Terrebonne, shoes.

61,421—Alcide Poirier, St. Francis, P. Q., shoes.

61,426—Geo. M. Donaldson, Kentville, N. S., adjustable garment patern.

Like Home.

Gray—They say the hotel is very homelike.

Greene—Yes; three cockroaches glided across the breakfast table the first morning, and then you should see the sights in the crockery.—Boston Transcript.

Needn't Worry About Her.

"When you play that sonata," said a teacher to his pupil, "you must show off your fingering as much as possible."

"Don't you fear about that," she responded. "I'll have a finger ring on every finger."—Stray Stories.

His Unattainable Devotion.

"Arthur, I wish you loved me as Clara's husband loves her."

"What does he do to show it?"

"He lets her read long articles to him on how to make jelly."—Chicago Record.

Had Them Guessing.

Subeditor—How is Pennington on spelling anyway?

Editor—Well, he's a little too quaint for ordinary English and not quaint enough for dialect.—Somerville Journal.

The Governing Factor.

He—You say the widow's grief was terrible, and yet you think it won't be long until she marries again.

She—It can't be long. She looked so lovely!—New York Journal.

High Lights.

It is only during the honeymoon that married people tolerate each other's pet dogs.

The snake had his faults, but he didn't try to make Eve think that he was a fur boa.

True friends are people we know who don't ask us to write to them when we go away.

Other people's extravagances are most distasteful when we are short of cash ourselves.

A cynic is either a young man trying to act old or an old man who is mad because he isn't young.

The woman who can speak French nearly always has a husband who pronounces it as spelled.

Sooner or later men quit crying for the moon and are thankful for a lamp that doesn't run out of oil.

Half the sorrows of women would be averted if men would only listen to them when they want to talk.

It is better to be fooled once in awhile than to live in a world in which you are the only respectable person.—Chicago Record.

"Great Scott, Clara, what do you mean by keeping me waiting here on the corner looking like a fool?"

"Well, Harry, I know I kept you waiting, but you did the rest yourself."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

HAVE CURED THOUSANDS--SOME OF THEM YOUR NEIGHBORS.

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Alpheus Mott, an esteemed resident of Morewood, Ont., says:—"For some years past I have suffered horribly with rheumatism. At times I was so bad that I was almost wholly deprived of the use of my legs, and could only go about with great difficulty. I had to give up farming entirely and removed to Brockville, where I had the best of medical advice, but with no good results. I also tried many remedies said to be cures for rheumatism, but with no better results. Some of my friends urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so, and found they were doing me a great deal of good. I then moved to Morewood, where I still continued the use of the pills, steadily gaining in health and strength, until I could abandon the use of the cane, without the aid of which I could not before move about. Every ache and pain left me, and only those who have suffered the terrible pangs of rheumatism can understand the joy I feel at what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me."

A VICTIM OF SCIATICA.

Mrs. J. Palmer, now a resident of Forest, but for some thirty-five years a resident of the adjacent township of Warwick, says:—"I have for many years been a great sufferer from sciatic rheumatism, being at times so bad that I was not able to walk. I tried many remedies, and while I had temporary aid from some, I received nothing in the way of permanent relief. In fact, it seemed to be growing steadily worse and for nine months I was forced to use crutches. My sister urged me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have done me a wonderful amount of good. The crutches have been discarded. I can go about as easily and feel better than I have felt for years before. I think these Pills a grand medicine."

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mr. David R. McKay, the well-known baker, of Stellarton, N. S., writes:—"I feel that I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was very badly run down, could not work and could not sleep at night. My appetite was poor and I was rapidly losing flesh. I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and was surprised at the rapidity with which they built me up. In a few weeks my weight increased from 130 to 149 pounds. My appetite returned, I could sleep well, and could do my work without feeling tired. I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to those ailing.

Autumn Medicine,

Change of season often affects the health more or less perceptibly. Prudent people take "Spring" medicine—but Autumn medicine is just as needful. The effect of the hot summer weather on the blood makes itself felt, now that the weather is changing; you feel bilious, dyspeptic and tired; there may be pimples or an eruption on the skin; the damp weather brings little twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia, that give warning of the winter that is coming. If you want to be brisk and strong for the winter, it is NOW that you should build up the blood and give the nerves a little tonic.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

will make you strong and stave off aches and pains for the winter if you take them now.

Prevention is better than cure. But it is only Dr Williams' Pink Pills that are of any use. If the full name isn't there it is a substitute—don't take it.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE TRADE MARK REGISTERED

WEAK AND AMBITIONLESS.

Mrs. George Annis, who resides near Orillia, Ont., says:—"I thought at one time we were going to lose our eldest daughter. She was run down, weak, and had no ambition. She did not suffer any pain, but just appeared to be slowly wasting away. She was under treatment from two doctors, but neither seemed to benefit her, and for nearly two years this condition of affairs went on. Having seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills constantly and highly recommended, we decided to try them. Two months' treatment worked wonders; she gained so much strength that she is now able to do any work about the house, and her cheeks, once so pallid, now present a rosy glow of health. I gladly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other mothers whose daughters may be feeble."

It is proved that

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills CURE

Rheumatism,
Sciatica,
Locomotor Ataxia,
Anaemia (lack of blood,
Heart Troubles,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
St. Vitus' Dance,
Paralysis,
Incipient Consumption,
All Female Weakness,
Dizziness and Headache,
And all Troubles arising From Poor and Watery Blood.

When Buying ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

And refuse all substitutes. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BREAKING THE NEWS.

"Do you think he'll take it badly, Nora?"

Nora Helmsley shrugged her shoulders.

"My dear Betty, you ought to know more about Mr. Markham's powers of endurance than I."

"But what do you think he'll do? But what do you suppose—"

"Why waste our time in supposition? He'll be here most likely this afternoon, and you will be able to judge for yourself."

Betty Oakhurst sprang to her feet.

"Ted is coming here this afternoon. Why on earth didn't you tell me before?" And she figeted nervously with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

"But you knew. Betty, where are you going?"

"Anywhere out of this," cried the girl, laughing nervously as she stooped to kiss her friend.

Nora, however, caught her arm. Nonsense, Betty! You'd much better tell him straight out now and get it over. It will be over so much more awkward for you if the news reaches him from outside."

"I don't see that at all," returned Betty quietly, as she drew away from her companion. "I'm sure that if—it you—"

She paused tentatively.

"You don't mean to say that you expect me to tell Ted Markham that you've jilted him?"

"I certainly don't expect you to put it in that way," replied Miss Oakhurst, with a little laugh, "but I am quite certain that you would explain it to the poor fellow much better than any one else."

"Explain!" exclaimed Nora, impatiently. "I don't know that there's anything to explain, except that you've put yourself and me in a most ridiculous position."

"Nora!"

"I wish I had never had anything to do with it. I never felt so uncomfortable in my life as I have done since you dragged me into this precious scheme of yours."

"Poor old Nora!" murmured Betty sympathetically, while she cast furtive glances at the clock.

"You came here and shed any number of tears; declared that you adored Ted Markham; that your father wouldn't hear of an engagement, but that if you only had a little time before you, you were sure everything would come right."

"So it has," remarked Betty soto voce. "It's only a question of point of view."

Nora flashed an indignant look at her.

"I think you might be serious now, and at least pretend that you are ashamed of yourself. You begged me to help you to get my aunt to ask him here, to act as screen in fact, so that your people might imagine it was all over and that you had both changed your minds, and now—now—"

The sound of a bell broke in upon Miss Helmsley's eloquence, and Betty caught up her gloves.

"I'm awfully sorry, Nora, Abuse me as much as you like. Good bye."

And before Nora could stop her she had darted through the door, and was on her way down stairs. She let her go. After all, it never was of any use to argue with Betty; she was one of those delightfully irresponsible creatures who always manage to shift the blame of their shortcomings on to other people's shoulders, and whom no one—no man, at any rate—ever dreams of judging by ordinary standards. Nora wondered, as she stood there, idly looking into the street, how she could ever have been foolish enough to take Betty's love troubles seriously.

Nora sighed as she stood at the window. It was a topsy-turvy world, and the wrong people were always being thrown together. If only—

"Am I disturbing you? I was told to come here."

Nora started and the color rushed to her face.

"Oh, I hadn't heard you come in! Do sit down. Aunt isn't well. I am so sorry you should have had the trouble of calling for nothing, but she hoped to be able to go until the last moment. Won't you let me give you some tea?" She spoke with nervous hurry, scarcely pausing for an answer.

Ted Markham took the chair she offered him, and listened in silence while she rattled on. Suddenly she stopped, conscious of his fixed glance.

"Is there anything the matter?" she asked in a slightly alarmed voice. It was not possible that he could have already havel earned Betty's treachery?

"Yes. We can't go on like this, Miss Helmsley!"

"No!" Nora felt the color go out of her face.

"It isn't fair to you, and besides I—things have changed—"

"You mean that Betty—"

"Miss Oakhurst is going to be married." Nora gasped, but did not speak. "She is engaged to Lord Barthorpe. I met Lady Oakhurst just now, and she was overflowing with loving-kindness to the world in general."

"Betty has behaved abominably!" put in Nora, indignantly.

Ted Markham smiled.

"I think, on the contrary, that she has shown remarkably good sense. I am going to leave London; I really came this afternoon to say good-bye."

Nora bit her lips.

"I am sorry," she began, hesitatingly. "I am afraid I was rather to blame, but I thought Betty really cared, and—"

She left the sentence unfinished. Ted Markham's demeanor puzzled her; he was quite white, and there was a look in his eyes which troubled her. What was there in her fluffy-haired blue-eyed little friend to move a man so? That her companion had taken some great resolution, and that a singularly difficult one, it was easy enough to perceive.

"Are you going to be away long," she asked awkwardly. "I mean, are you going far?"

"I think of going to have a look at the antipodes. My father has some interest, and I hope to get sent off to Melbourne."

"But haven't you made up your mind rather hurriedly?" she objected timidly.

"Hurriedly? Why I put things in train weeks ago!"

"Weeks ago!" she exclaimed. "But Betty's engagement is quite fresh. Did you suspect—"

"I suspected nothing. I knew—"

"You knew!" she exclaimed indignantly. "Then why didn't you speak? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you!" She stared at him, his tone was so vehement. "Oh, about Betty, you mean!"

"Of course. What else could I mean?"

"Nothing, of course—"

"Really, I don't understand you."

He laughed drearily as he rose. "No I must not explain. Good-bye."

She looked up at him with startled eyes.

"You are too hard on Betty. She—"

"On Betty? Don't you know that I haven't thought of her for weeks—that I found out long ago that we had made a mistake?"

"Then, why are you going?"

She managed to keep her eyes upon his face, though her cheeks burned and she felt almost choked.

"Don't you know that I am almost a pauper?" he said bitterly, as he turned away.

Nora took a step after him. "Are you going," she asked in a trembling voice, "because you want to make your fortune, or because—because I am too rich?"

"Nora!"

She covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, if you were not in love with Betty, didn't you see—didn't you guess weeks ago—"

The voices of the chaperons were loud in condemnation when the engagement was announced, and the mothers of younger sons and ungilt titles declared that Lady Hewitt had allowed her niece to throw herself away; while Betty Oakhurst shook her pretty head and reflected sadly that men were fickle creatures and that feminine friendship was but a broken reed.—London World.

CHANCE FOR CHARITY.

An Aged Colored Couple Whom The County Should Look After.

A correspondent writes: I would like you to call the attention of the proper authorities to the case of Rev. Peter Jackson and wife, of Shrewsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, who are both past eighty years of age, are entirely blind and have to depend upon a share of the proceeds from their little plot of land, a mere pittance when all their necessities are considered.

The neighbors do what they can to help them, but they are poor themselves. Last winter the poor old blind man cut away at a green maple tree that someone felled for him, trying to get wood to warm his cold, draughty home. There is no one to do for them only as the neighbors turn in and help them, and uncomplainingly the two aged Christians eke out their existence.

For many years Peter Jackson has paid his taxes and performed his statute labor, and no one can say aught against him. Does not the county of Kent owe it to him and to his wife that their last days be passed in peace and comfort?

For Tired and Run-down Wives and Daughters.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND GIVES THEM NEW LIFE, VIGOR AND NEEDED STRENGTH.

It Purifies the Blood and Braces the Nerves.

It Gives Bright Eyes and a Clear and Healthy Complexion.

Miss Mabel Jenness, whose wonderful system for the correct physical training of women and girls is so well known all over the North American continent, is a firm believer in the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound. When overworked by her multitudinous duties, she always recuperates and strengthens her system by using Paine's Celery Compound. In a letter to Wells & Richardson Co., proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound, she says:

"I was induced to try Paine's Celery Compound at a time when I was suffering from overwork, and the effect of an accident. I began immediately to realize tonic and blood-nourishing effects. I take pleasure in saying that although opposed to medicine in general. I really consider this an excellent preparation.

"I have not been able to take one day's rest since my return from my long, hard western trip. I am sure were it not for Paine's Celery Compound, which has a tonic effect, I should not be able to keep up and work hard.

"I recommended Paine's Celery Compound to a friend who dined with us yesterday, and on leaving here, she went and bought a bottle. I shall do all I can for it, for I believe in it."

FORMING CHARACTER TO-DAY.

One who does right to-day need not be troubled about doing right to-morrow. Every act done is a seed that will bear fruit, each after its kind. The man who is generous to-day will find it easier to be generous to-morrow. An act repeated often enough becomes a habit, and the fruit of habit is character.

THE BOYS WHO ARE COMING BACK.

The boys are coming back,
The boys who fought so well!
They have given up hardtack
For a spell—
Coming home with arms in slings,
And with splints upon their legs,
And they're going to have things
In kegs,
Or barrels, if they want them, you can bet!
They're going to get
The best we've got,
That's what!
Anything they see,
From a railroad to a pound of tea,
Is theirs if they want it—and
The fat of the land
Is going to be laid beside their cots—
What's
The matter with giving them the earth, hey?
They've earned it, anyway!
Hooray!
For the boys who are coming back,
The boys who fought so well—
Who are giving up hardtack
For a spell!

—Cleveland Leader.

CHRONIC ECZEMA CURED.

One of the most chronic cases of eczema ever cured is the case of Miss Gracie Ella Alton, of Hartland, N. B. On a sworn statement Mr. Alton says: I hereby certify that my daughter Gracie Ella was cured of Eczema of long standing by using four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. William Thistle, druggist, of Hartland, also certifies that he sold four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured Gracie Ella.

Golden Opportunities The Side of the Klondike.....

THE GOLDEN STAR

Park Street, will sell you Crockery, China and Glassware at rock bottom prices.

Tea Sets $2.75. Dinner Sets $6.00

Quite an assortment in China and Glassware.

BUSINESS IS BOOMING IN GROCERIES—WHY? OUR PRICES ARE LOW, OUR GOODS ARE A 1.

New Crop Japan Tea	25c lb.
Bright Honey Syrup	50c gal.
Ginger Snaps	7c lb.
Sardines	5c can.
New Valencia Raisins, 3 lbs.	25c.
6 lbs. broken Soda Biscuits	25c.

Our Pickling Vinegars and Spices will give you satisfaction.

John McConnell,

Fire St E Chatham

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 1-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Sold by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1, and No. 2, sold in Chatham at Central Drug Store. C. H. Gunn & Co.

THE CRIME OF THE BOULEVARD

BY JULES CLARETIE

COPYRIGHT, 1897 BY R. F. FENNO & CO.

CHAPTER I.

"Where does Bernardet live?"

"At the passage to the right. Yes, that house which you see with the grating and the garden behind it."

The man to whom a passerby had given this information hurried away in the direction pointed out. Although gasping for breath, he tried to run, in order to more quickly reach the little house at the end of the passage of the Elysee des Beaux Arts. This passage, a sort of cul de sac, on either side of which were black buildings, strange old houses and dilapidated storehouses, opened upon a boulevard filled with life and movement, with people promenading, with the noise of tramways, with gayety and light.

The man wore the dress and had the bearing of a workman. He was very short, very fat, and his bald head was bared to the warm October rain. He was a workman, in truth, who worked in his concierge lodge, making over and mending garments for his neighbors, while his wife looked after the house, swept the staircases and complained of her lot.

Mme. Moniche found life hard and disagreeable and regretted that it had not given her what it promised when, at 18, and very pretty, she had expected something better than to watch beside a tailor bent over his work in a concierge's lodge. Into her life a tragedy had suddenly precipitated itself, and Mme. Moniche found that day something to brighten up her afternoon. Entering a moment before the apartment occupied by M. Rovere, she had found her lodger lying on his back, his eyes fixed, his arms flung out, with a gash across his throat.

M. Rovere had lived alone in the house for many years, receiving a few mysterious persons. Mme. Moniche looked after his apartment, entering by using her own key whenever it was necessary, and her lodger had given her permission to come there at any time to read the daily papers.

Mme. Moniche hurried down the stairs.

"M. Rovere is dead! M. Rovere has been murdered! His throat has been cut! He has been assassinated!" And pursuing her husband out of the door she exclaimed:

"The police—go for the police!"

This word "police" awakened in the tailor's mind not the thought of the neighboring commissary, but the thought of the man to whom he felt that he ought to appeal, whom he ought to consult. This man was the good little M. Bernardet, who passed for a man of genius of his kind at the Sureté and for whom Moniche had often repaired coats and rehemmed trousers.

From the mansion in the Boulevard de Clichy, where Moniche lived, to M. Bernardet's house was but a short distance, and the concierge knew the way very well, as he had often been there, but the poor man was so stupefied, so overwhelmed, by the sudden appearance of his wife in his room, by the brutal revelation which came to him as the blow of a fist by the horrible manner of M. Rovere's death, that he lost his head. Horrified, breathless, he asked the first passerby where Bernardet lived, and he ran as fast as he could in the direction pointed out.

Arrived at the grating, the worthy man, a little confused, stopped short. He was very strongly moved. It seemed to him that he had been cast into the agony of a horrible nightmare. An assassination in the house! A murder in the Boulevard de Clichy in broad daylight, just over his head, while he was quietly repairing a vest!

He stood looking at the house without ringing. M. Bernardet was, no doubt, breakfasting with his family, for it was Sunday, and the police officer, meeting Moniche the evening before, had said to him, "Tomorrow is my birthday."

Moniche hesitated a moment. Then he rang the bell. He was not kept waiting. The sudden opening of the grating startled him. He pushed back the door and entered. He crossed a little court, at the end of which was a pavilion. He mounted the three steps and was met on the threshold by a little woman, as rosy and fresh as an apple, who, napkin in hand, gayly saluted him.

"Eh, M. Moniche!"

It was Mme. Bernardet, a Burgundian woman, about 35 years of age, trim and coquettish, who stepped back so that the tailor could enter.

"What is the matter, M. Moniche?"

Poor Moniche rolled his frightened eyes around and gasped out, "I must speak to M. Bernardet."

"Nothing easier," said the little woman. "M. Bernardet is in the garden. Yes, he is taking advantage of the beautiful day. He is taking a group"—

"What group?"

"You know very well photography is his passion. Come with me."

And Mme. Bernardet pointed to the end of the corridor, where an open door gave a glimpse of the garden at the rear of the house. M. Bernardet, the inspector, had posed his three daughters with their mother about a small table, on which coffee had been served.

"I had just gone in to get my napkin, when I heard you ring," Mme. Bernardet said.

Bernardet made a sign to Moniche not to advance. He was as plump and as gay as his wife. His mustache was red, his double chin smooth shaven and rosy, his eyes had a sharp, cunning look, his head was round and closely cropped.

The three daughters, clothed alike in Scotch plaid, were posing in front of a photographic apparatus which stood on a tripod. The eldest was about 12 years of age, the youngest a child of 5. They were all three strangely alike.

M. Bernardet, in honor of his birthday, was taking a picture of his daughters. The ferret who from morning till night tracked robbers and malefactors into their hiding places was taking his recreation in his damp garden. The sweet idyl of this hidden life repaid him for his unceasing investigations, for his trouble and fatiguing man hunts through Paris.

"There," he said, clapping the cap over the lens. "That is all. Go and play now, my dears. I am at your service now, Moniche."

He shut up his photograph apparatus, pulling out the tripod from the deep soil in which it was imbedded, while his daughters joyously ran to their mother. The young girls stood gazing at Moniche with their great blue eyes, piercing and clear. Bernardet turned to look at him, and at once divined that something had happened.

"You are as white as your handkerchief, Moniche," he said. "A murder!"

"A murder, yes, M. Bernardet. M. Rovere—you did not know him?"

"No."

"He was an original, a recluse, and now he has been assassinated. My wife went to his room to read the papers"—

Bernardet interrupted him brusquely:

"When did it happen?"

"Ah, dame, monsieur, I do not know! All I know is my wife found the body still warm. She was not afraid. She touched it."

"Still warm!"

These words struck Bernardet. He reflected a moment. Then he said:

"Come, let us go to your house."

Then, struck with a sudden idea, he added, "Yes, I will take it."

He unfastened his camera from the tripod. "I have three plates left which I can use," he said.

Mme. Bernardet, who was standing at a little distance, with the children clinging to her skirts, perceived that the concierge had brought important news. Bernardet's smiling face had suddenly changed. The expression became serious, his glance fixed and keen.

"Art thou going with him?" Mme. Bernardet asked as she saw her husband buckle on a leather bandolier.

"Yes," he answered.

"Ah, mon Dieu! My poor Sunday, and this evening! Can we not go to the little theater at Montmartre this evening?"

"I do not know," he replied.

"You promised. The poor children! You promised to take them to see Closerie des Genets."

"I cannot tell. I do not know. I will see," the little man said. "My dear Moniche, today is my fortieth birthday. I promised to take them to the theater, but I must go with you." Turning to his wife, he added: "But I will come back as soon as I can. Come, Moniche, let us hasten to your M. Rovere."



"You are as white as your handkerchief, Moniche," he said.

He kissed his wife on the forehead and each little girl on both cheeks, and, strapping the camera in the bandolier, he went out, followed by the tailor. As they walked quickly along Moniche kept repeating, "Still warm—yes, M. Bernardet, still warm."

CHAPTER II.

Bernardet was quite an original character. Among the agents, some of whom were very odd, and among the devoted subalterns this little man, with his singular mind, with his insatiable curiosity, reading anything he could lay his hands on, passed for a literary person. His chief sometimes laughingly said to him:

"Bernardet, take care. You have literary ambitions. You will begin to dream of writing for the papers."

"Oh, no, M. Morel! But what would you? I am simply amusing myself."

This was true. Bernardet was a born hunter. With a superior education he might have become a savant, a frequenter of libraries, passing his life in working on documents and in deciphering manuscripts. The son of a dairyman, brought up in a Lancastrial school, reading with avidity all the daily papers, attracted by everything mysterious which happened in Paris, having accomplished his military duty, he applied for admission to the police bureau, as he would have embarked for the new world, for Mexico or for Tonquin, in order to travel in a new country. Then he married, so that he might have in his checkered existence, which was dangerous and wearying, a haven of rest, a reside of peaceful joy.

So he lived a double life, tracking malefactors like a bloodhound and cultivating his little garden. There he devoured old books, for which he had paid a few sous at some book stall. He read and pasted in old odd leaves, rebound them himself and cut clippings from papers. He filled his round, bald head with a mass of facts which he investigated, classified, put into their proper place, to be brought forth as occasion demanded.

He was an inquisitive person—a very inquisitive person indeed. Curiosity filled his life. He performed with pleasure the most fatiguing and repulsive tasks that fall to a police officer's lot. They satisfied the original need of his nature and permitted him to see everything, to hear everything, to penetrate into the most curious mysteries—today, in a dress suit with white tie, carelessly glancing over the crowds at the opera to discover the thieves who took opera glasses, which they sent to accomplices in Germany to be sold; tomorrow going in ragged clothes to arrest a murderer in some cutthroat den in the Glacière.

M. Bernardet had taken possession of the office of the most powerful bankers, seized their books and made them go away with him in a cab. He had followed, by order, the intrigues of more than one fine lady, who owed to him her salvation. What if M. Bernardet had thought fit to speak? But he never spoke, and reporters came out worsted from any attempt at an interview with him. "An interview is silver, but silence is gold," he was wont to say, for he was not a fool.

He had assisted at spiritual seances and attended secret meetings of anarchists. He had occupied himself with occult matters, consulting the magicians of chance, and he had at his tongue's end the list of conspirators. He knew the true names of the famous Greeks who shuffled cards as one scents about under an assumed name. The gambling hells were all familiar to him. He knew the churches in whose dark corners associates assembled to talk of affairs, who did not wish to be seen in beer shops or spied upon in cabarets.

Of the millions in Paris he knew the secrets of this whirlpool of humanity.

Oh, if he had ever become prefect of police, he would have studied his Paris, not at a distance, looking up statistics in books, or from the windows of a police bureau, but in the streets, in wretched lodgings, in hovels, in the asylums of misery and of crime. But Bernardet was not ambitious. Life suited him very well as he found it. His good wife had brought to him a small dower, and Bernardet, content with this poor little fortune, found that he had all the power he wanted—the power, when occasion demanded, of putting his hand on the shoulder of a former minister and of taking a murderer by the throat.

One day a financier, threatened with imprisonment in Mazas, pleaded him very much. Bernardet entered his office to arrest him. He did not wish to have a row in the bank. The police officer and banker found themselves alone, face to face, in a very small room, a private office, with heavy curtains and a thick carpet, which stifled all noise.

"Fifty thousand francs if you will let me escape," said the banker.

"M. le Comte jests."

"A hundred thousand!"

"The pleasantry is very great, but it is a pleasantry."

Then the count, very pale, said, "And what if I crack your head?"

"My brother officers are waiting for me," Bernardet simply replied. "They know that our interview does not promise to be a long one, and this last proposition, which I wish to forget like the others, would only aggravate, I believe, if it became known, M. le Comte's case."

Two minutes afterward the banker went out, preceding Bernardet, who followed him with bared head. The banker said to his employees, in an easy tone: "Goodby for the moment, messieurs. I will return soon."

It was also Bernardet who, visiting the Bank Hauts-Plateaux, said to his chief, "M. Morel, something very serious is taking place there."

"What is it, Bernardet?"

"I do not know, but there is a meeting of the bank directors, and today I saw two servants carry a man in there in an invalid's chair. It was the Baron de Cheylard."

"Well?"

"Baron Cheylard, in his quality of ex-senator of the second empire, of ex-president of the council, an ex-commissioner of industrial expositions, is grand cross of the Legion of Honor. Grand cross—that is to say, that he cannot be pursued only after a decision of the council of the order. And then, you understand—if the Bank of Hauts-Plateaux demands the presence of its vice president, the Baron of Cheylard, paralyzed, half dead"—

"It means that it has need of a thunderbolt?"

"The grand cross, monsieur. They would hesitate to deliver up to us the grand cross."

"You are right, Bernardet. The bank must be in a bad fix, and you are a very keen observer—the mind of a literary man, Bernardet."

"Oh, rather a photographic eye, M. Morel—the habit of using a kodak!"

Thus Bernardet passed his life in Paris. Capable of amassing a fortune in some Tricoche agency if he had wished to exploit, for his own benefit, his keen observing powers, he thought only of doing his duty, bringing up his little girls and loving his wife. Mme. Bernardet was amazed at the astonishing stories which her husband often related to her and very proud that he was such an able man.

M. Bernardet hurried toward M. Rovere's lodgings, and Moniche trotted along beside him. As they neared the house they saw that a crowd had begun to collect.

"It is known already," Moniche said. "Since I left they have begun"—

"If I enter there," interrupted the officer, "it is all right. You have a right to call any one you choose to your aid, but I am not a magistrate. You must go for a commissary of police."

"Oh, M. Bernardet!" Moniche exclaimed. "You are worth more than all the commissaries put together."

"That does not make it so. A commissary is a commissary. Go and hunt for one."

"But since you are here"—

"But I am nothing. We must have a magistrate."

"You are not a magistrate, then?"

"I am simply a police spy."

Then he crossed the street.

The neighbors had gathered about the door like a swarm of flies around a honeycomb. A rumor had spread about which brought together a crowd animated by the morbid curiosity which is aroused in some minds at the hint of a mystery and attracted by that strange magnetism which that sinister thing, "a crime," arouses. The women talked in shrill tones, inventing strange stories and incredible theories. Some of the common people hurried up to learn the news.



"Yes," added Moniche, "M. Bernardet needs a magistrate."

At the moment Bernardet came up, followed by the concierge, a coupe stopped at the door and a tall man got out, asking:

"Where is M. Morel? I wish to see M. Morel."

The chief had not yet been advised, and he was not there. But the tall young man suddenly recognized Bernardet and laid hold of him, pulling him after him through the half open door, which Moniche hastened to shut against the crowd.

"We must call some officers," Bernardet said to the concierge, "or the crowd will push in."

Mme. Moniche was standing at the foot of the staircase, surrounded by the lodgers, men and women, to whom she was recounting for the twentieth time the story of how she had found M. Rovere with his throat cut.

"I was going in to read the paper—the story—it is very interesting, that story. The moment had come when the baron had insulted the American colonel. M. Rovere said to me only yesterday, 'poor man, I am anxious to find out which one will be killed—the colonel or the baron.' He will never know. And it is he"—

"Mme. Moniche," interrupted Bernardet, "have you any one whom you can send for a commissary?"

"Any one?"

"Yes," added Moniche. "M. Bernardet needs a magistrate. It is not difficult to understand."

"A commissary?" repeated Mme. Moniche. "That is so. A commissary, and what if I go for the commissary myself, M. Bernardet?"

"All right, provided you do not let the crowd take the house by assault when you open the door."

"Fear nothing," the woman said, happy in having something important to do, in relating the horrible news to the commissary how, when she was about to enter the room for the purpose of reading, the—

While she was going toward the door Bernardet slowly mounted the two flights of stairs, followed by Moniche and the tall young man who had arrived in his coupe at a gallop in order to get the first news of the murder and make a "scoop" for his paper.

The news had traveled fast, and his paper had sent him in haste to get all the details of the affair which could be obtained.

The three men reached M. Rovere's door. Moniche unlocked it and stepped back. Bernardet, with the reporter at his heels, notebook in hand, entered the room.

CHAPTER III.

Nothing in the antechamber indicated that a tragedy had taken place there. There were pictures on the walls, pieces of faience, some arms of rare kinds, Japanese swords and a Malay creese. Bernardet glanced at them as he passed by.

"He is in the salon," said the concierge in a low tone.

One of the folding doors stood open, and, stopping on the threshold in order to take in the entire aspect of the place, Bernardet saw in the center of the room, lying on the floor in a pool of blood, the body of M. Rovere, clothed in a long, blue dressing gown, bound at the waist with a heavy cord, which lay in coils on the floor, like a serpent. The corpse was extended between the two windows which opened on the Boulevard de Clichy, and Bernardet's first thought was that it was a miracle that the victim could have met his death in such a horrible manner two steps from the passersby on the street.

"Whoever struck the blow did it quickly," thought the police officer. He advanced softly toward the body, casting his eye upon the inert mass and taking in at a glance the smallest objects near it and the most minute details. He bent over and studied it thoroughly.

M. Rovere seemed living in his tragic pose. The pale face, with its pointed and well trimmed gray beard, expressed in its fierce immobility a sort of menacing anger. This man of about 50 years had evidently died cursing some one in his supreme agony. The frightful wound seemed like a large red cravat, which harmonized strangely with the half whitened beard, the end of which was wet with blood.

But what struck Bernardet above everything else, arrested his attention and glued him to the spot was the look, the extraordinary expression in the eyes. The mouth was open, as if to cry out; the eyes seemed to menace some one, and the lips about to speak.

They were frightful. Those tragic eyes were wide open, as if transfixed by fear or fury.

They seemed fathomless, staring, ready to start from their sockets. The eyebrows above them were black and bristling. They seemed living eyes in that dead face. They told of a final struggle, of some atrocious duel of looks and of words. They appeared, in their ferocious immobility, as when they gazed upon the murderer, eye to eye, face to face.

Bernardet looked at the hands.

They were contracted and seemed, in some obstinate resistance, to have clung to the neck or the clothing of the assassin.

"There ought to be blood under the nails since he made a struggle," said Bernardet, thinking aloud.

And Paul Rodier, the reporter, hurriedly wrote, "There was blood under the nails."

Bernardet returned again and again to the eyes—those wide open eyes, frightful, terrible eyes, which, in their fierce depths, retained without doubt the image or phantom of some nightmare of death.

He touched the dead man's hand. The flesh had become cold, and rigor mortis was beginning to set in.

The reporter saw the little man take from his pocket a sort of rusty silver ribbon and unroll it and heard him ask Moniche to take hold of one end of it. This ribbon or thread looked to Paul Rodier like brass wire. Bernardet prepared his kodak.

"Above everything else," murmured Bernardet, "let us preserve the expression of those eyes."

"Close the shutters. The darkness will be more complete."

The reporter assisted Moniche in order to hasten the work. The shutters closed, the room was quite dark, Bernardet began his task. Counting off a few steps, he selected the best place from which to take the picture.

"Be kind enough to light the end of the magnesium wire," he said to the concierge. "Have you any matches?"

"No, M. Bernardet."

The police officer indicated by a sign of the head a match safe which he had noticed on entering the room.

"There are some there."

Bernardet had with one sweeping glance of the eye taken in everything in the room—the fauteuils, scarcely moved from their places; the pictures hanging on the walls, the mirrors, the bookcases, the cabinets, etc.

Moniche went to the mantelpiece and took a match from the box. It was M. Rovere himself who furnished the light by which a picture of his own body was taken.

"We could obtain no picture in this room without the magnesium wire," said the agent, as calm while taking a photograph of the murdered man as he had been a short time ago in his garden. "The light is insufficient. Now I say, 'Go!' Moniche, you must light the wire, and I will take three or four negatives. Do you understand? Stand there to my left. Now! Attention!"

Bernardet took his position, and the porter stood ready, match and wire in hand, like a gunner who awaits the order to fire.

"Go!" said the agent.

A rapid, clear light shot up and suddenly lighted the room. The pale face seemed livid, the various objects in the room took on a fantastic appearance in this sort of tempestuous apotheosis, as Paul Rodier hastily inscribed on his writing pad, "Picturesque, bizarre, marvelous, devilish, suggestive."

"Let us try it again," said M. Bernardet.

For the third time in this weird light the visage of the dead man appeared whiter, more sinister, frightful, the wound deeper, the gash redder, and the eyes, those wide open, fixed, tragic, menacing, speaking eyes—eyes filled with scorn, with hate, with terror with the ferocious resistance of a last struggle for life, immovable, eloquent—seemed under the fantastic light to glitter, to be alive, to menace some one.

"That is all," said Bernardet very softly. "If with these three negatives"—

He stopped to look around toward the door, which was closed. Some one was raining ringing blows on the door, loud and imperative.

"It is the commissary. Open the door, Moniche."

The reporter was busy taking notes, describing the salon, sketching it, drawing a plan for his journal.

It was, in fact, the commissary, who was followed by Mme. Moniche and a number of curious persons who had forced their way in when the front door was opened.

The commissary, before entering, took a comprehensive survey of the room and said in a short tone: "Every one must go out. Madame, make all these people go out. No one must enter."

There arose an uproar. Each one tried to explain his right to be there. They were all possessed with an irresistible desire to assist at this sinister investigation.

"But we belong to the press."

"The reporters may enter when they have shown their cards," the commissary replied. "The others—no." There was a murmur from the crowd.

"The others—no," repeated the commissary. He made a sign to two officers who accompanied him, and they demanded the reporters' cards of identification. The concourse of curious ones rebelled, protested, growled and declaimed against the representatives of the press, who took precedence everywhere.

"The Fourth Estate!" shouted an old man from the foot of the staircase. He lived in the house and passed for a correspondent of the institute. He shouted furiously, "When a crime is committed under my very roof, I am not even allowed to write an account of it, and strangers, because they are reporters, can have the exclusive privilege of writing it up."

The commissary did not listen to him, but those who were his fellow sufferers applauded him to the echo. The commissary shrugged his shoulders at the hand clappings.

"It is but right," he said to the reporter, "that the agents of the press should be admitted in preference to any one else. Do you think that it is easy to discover a criminal? I have been a journalist, too—yes, at times. In the Quartier occasionally. I have even written a piece for the theater. But we will not talk of that. Enter, enter, I beg of you, and we shall see." And elegant, amiable, polished, smiling, he looked toward M. Bernardet, and his eyes asked the question, Where is it?

"Here! M. le Commissaire."

Bernardet stood respectfully in front of his superior officer as a soldier carrying arms, and the commissary in his turn approached the body, while the curious ones, quietly kept back by Moniche, formed a half circle around the pale and bloody corpse. The commissary, like Bernardet, was struck by the haughty expression of that livid face.

"Poor man," he said, shaking his head. "He is superb, superb. He reminds me of the dead Duke de Guise in Paul Delaroche's picture. I have seen it also at Chantilly, in Gerome's celebrated picture of 'The Duel du Pierot.'"

Possibly in speaking aloud his thoughts the commissary was talking so



He touched the dead man's hand.

that the reporters might hear him. They stood, notebooks in hand, taking notes, and Paul Rodier, catching the names, wrote rapidly in his book: "M. Desbriere, the learned commissary, so artistic, so well disposed toward the press, was at one time a journalist. He noticed that the victim's pale face, with its strong personal characteristics, resembled the dead Duke de Guise in Gerome's celebrated picture, which hangs in the galleries at Chantilly."

CHAPTER IV.

M. Desbriere now began the investigation. He questioned the porter and portress, while he studied the salon in detail. Bernardet roamed about, examining at very close range each and every object in the room as a dog sniffs and scents about for a trail.

"What kind of a man was your lodger?" was the first question.

Moniche replied in a tone which showed that he felt that his tenant had been accused of something.

"Oh, M. le Commissaire, a very worthy man, I swear it."

"The best man in the world," added his wife, wiping her eyes.

"I am not inquiring about his moral qualities," M. Desbriere said. "What I want to know is, how did he live and whom did he receive?"

"Few people. Very few," the porter answered. "The poor man liked solitude. He lived here eight years. He received a few friends; but, I repeat, a very small number."

M. Rovere had rented the apartment in 1888. He installed himself in his rooms, with his pictures and books. The porter was much astonished at the number of pictures and volumes which the new lodger brought. It took a long time to settle, as M. Rovere was very fastidious and personally superintended the hanging of his canvases and the placing of his books. He thought that he must have been an artist, although he said that he was a retired merchant. He had heard him say one day that he had been consul to some foreign country—Spain or South America.

He lived quite simply, although they thought that he must be rich. Was he a miser? Not at all; very generous, on the contrary, but plainly he shunned the world. He had chosen their apartment because it was in a retired spot, far from the Parisian boulevards. Four or five years before a woman, clothed in black, had come there—a woman who seemed still young. He had not seen her face, which was covered with a heavy black veil. She had visited M. Rovere quite often. He always accompanied her respectfully to the door when she went away. Once or twice he had gone out with her in a carriage. No, he did not know her name. M. Rovere's life was regulated with military precision. He usually held himself upright. Of late sickness had bowed him somewhat. He went out whenever he was able, going as far as the Bois and back. Then, after breakfasting, he shut himself up in his library and read and wrote. He passed nearly all of his evenings at home.

"He never made us wait up for him,

To be Continued.

A Strong Statement

But a True One Regarding the Wonderful Merits of

Dr. Chase's Ointment

As an Absolute Cure for Piles.

An honest druggist will always recommend the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment as the best remedy for Piles. He knows that the best physicians endorse Dr. Chase's Ointment, and from what his customers tell him, he knows that Dr. Chase's ointment is the only preparation offered for sale that is a positive and permanent cure for this horrible disease.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for piles, and has never been known to fail to cure the worst forms of this torturing disease, which has baffled medical skill for ages.

This statement may sound rather strong to persons who do not know the superior merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but it is perfectly true, and heartily endorsed by the grateful testimony of thousands of men and women who have been cured by it after years of suffering, and after trying many preparations and consulting the best doctors.

Some remedies afford temporary relief. They give a false hope, but they never quite cure. Sometimes a surgical operations will cure piles; but that is the old way—the cruel, expensive, and dangerous way.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain cure for piles it matters not whether blind, itching, bleeding, or protruding. Usually the first application affords relief, and it is very seldom that more than one box is required to make a complete and permanent cure.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is so delightfully cooling, soothing, and healing that its effects are described as magical. It is truly marvellous to think of the actual torment that has been dispelled by the use of this great discovery of Dr. Chase.

Could there be a stronger guarantee of what it will do for you?

Dr. Chase's New Receipt Book cloth bound, 500 pages, regular price $1.00, sent to any address in Canada on receipt of 50 cents and this coupon. EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto. 12

VACUUM OIL

Flakes Machinery Run smoothly and cheaply. Saves wear and tear and fuel. Made by the Vacuum Oil Co., under the Vacuum process.

FARMERS

insist upon your dealer furnishing Vacuum American Pulp. Take no other.

Canadian Office and Works

VACUUM OIL CO.

5-50 Esplanade East TORONTO

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

19 Those persistent headaches, those dull, heavy sensations those weariesome backaches, that ambitionless, dreary condition, means a torpid liver; means your system is out of gear. You need a laxative, something to destroy the constipation. Take Dr. Marchaux's No. 19—small tablets, easy to take and wonderfully efficient. Physicians recommend them. Druggists advise their use, because they know what is in them. If you are ill of any disease The Marchaux Co. will give you free advice. Write them fully and freely to 60 Third Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHERE TO BUY SWITCHES

Of unsurpassed excellence, workmanship and finish. Greater values than ever. Buy your switches from me and save both money and trouble. My goods are the best in the market. Hair dressing, cutting, curling, shampooing, bleaching, coloring, etc. Good work by competent hands at bottom prices. W. A. HAINES, 70 Grand River Ave., second door from Shelby Ave., Detroit. Established 1879



Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed 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 package $1, six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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

The Maine

Taking at he present

Dewey

Launder your Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Handkerchiefs—if not, why not give us a trial and you won't

Hav-ana

more laundered elsewhere,

The Parisian Steam Laundry Co

Of Ontario, Limited.

BATTLE OF OMDURMAN

Good Description by a Soldier.

IT WAS HARD HOT WORK—THE SLAUGHTER OF DERVISHES.

The following graphic description of the battle of Omdurman was written by a Cameron Highlander home to his mother in Yorkshire. It is taken from a Yorkshire paper, sent to P. C. Groves:

No doubt you will be very pleased to know that I am all right, and that God in His great mercy has brought me safely through the battle, and preserved my health through such a trying time and climate. How thankful I do feel, more than I can express.

We left Damali about the middle of August to advance on Khartoum; the gunboats towed us up the river as far as the Shabluka Cataract. After staying at this place for a few days until the other troops came up, we started on the march to meet the Khalifa's forces; about six miles lay between us and Omdurman. The marching was very trying indeed, the ground being very rough. Sometimes we would have miles of rough stones, then loose sand and thick brush; which tired us very much, and made the distance seem much longer. The heat through the day was intense, so we did the marching at morning and evening, rising at 4 a.m., and marching until the sun was well over our heads; bivouac till 4 p. m., strike camp and march until 8 p. m. We had one blanket per man, which served as a shelter from the sun through the day, and as a bed and covering for the night. We had two very wet nights during this time, rain falling very heavy, and drenching both blanket and us, while having our rest, so we were in a fine state, you may be sure; but there was nothing for it but to get on the move again, and

KEEP GOING

It was very little rest we got on such nights as these. It was bad enough having to keep all our equipment on, with a hundred rounds of ammunition in the pouches, without the rain. Then we had to take our turn keeping a strict watch, in the event of getting a night attack. The Dervishes fled from the villages as soon as they sighted us coming, and made for Omdurman, so we have properly cleared the country for the time being. We reached Kerri on Sept. 1st, and sighted the Dervish outposts, who retired with the news to the Khalifa that we were only a few miles outside.

We marched to within five miles of Omdurman, and halted at mid-day for some refreshment, for we had been on the move since four that morning. We had only just had a drink of tea and biscuit, and had just settled down, when the news came in that a large army was advancing towards us, above 40,000 strong. So that changed the order of things altogether, I can assure you. In an hour's time we were all out and formed in battle formation, ready to receive them. The country was very open, so our cavalry had no difficulty in keeping them in sight. We waited all the afternoon under a scorching sun, but they did not come up as I expected, their intentions being to attack us at night. We waited and watched for their coming all night taking turn about every hour. However, with the moon being so clear, and the searchlights from the gunboats, boats, they did not come, but made fresh plans for an attack at daybreak. Had they come, it would have been an awful night for us, and our loss would have been heavy, for we learnt after the battle from the people in Omdurman, that the Khalifa had left there with a force of 80,000, and undoubtedly they would have got among us had they come that night. At 4 a. m. the next morning we were up and under arms, got a drink of tea, and some tinned meat and hard biscuit, and then waited the attack.

About 6 a. m., our cavalry sighted them coming over the hills in great numbers, and by 7 a. m., they were within striking distance, howling and yelling as they came along, as though thirsting for our blood.

HUNDREDS OF BANNERS

were flying of different colors, the Khalifa himself leading the first attack with a force of about 40,000. The artillery let them have a few shrapnell shells at long range, which seemed to make them all the fiercer and yell all the more. At 1,400 yards they opened a heavy rifle fire on us, but most of them were falling short. We replied with a much heavier fire, and more effective; the Maxims joining in and the field artillery.

We were fairly in it now. It must have been like raining lead amongst them; but still they came on—there seemed to be no end to their numbers. At about 600 yards the Baggara horsemen made a charge for us, but all our fire was at once directed on them, and they were driven back with heavy loss. A constant fire was kept up for about an hour on the Khalifa's attacking party, after which they were driven back with terrible loss. A few managed to creep up to within 300 yards of us, taking cover behind small mounds and tufts of dried grass; these did the most damage, taking deliberate aim at us, but they never got back to their main body again. The next attack came on soon after, with the same yelling and fiendish noise, led by the Khalifa's son; his force was not so strong, but showed quite as bold a front as the first lot. We had got the battle-field nicely by this time, and it only took about a quarter of an hour to sweep them down, and what were left disappeared out of range very quickly. By this time thousands were lying dead and wounded, and as nothing seemed to be coming we thought all was over, when a large force was seen coming over the big hill on our right. The artillery at once opened fire with good effect, some of the shells bursting right in their midst. The gunboats also had a good chance at these, and as they retired over the hill again, the gunboats went lower down and drove them round to our front again. We waited for a while to see if anything more was coming, and as they did not show front the Sirdar marched us all out to take Omdurman before the Khalifa could get back, but as we marched along they began to fire on us from a long hill, so a few of the Soudanese were sent round to clear them out, when, to their surprise, they found them rallying again in thousands, and another general action came on us, which was

MORE FIERCE

than the previous one. The native troops (Egyptian and Soudanese) being nearest them, had to get into line under a very heavy fire at close quarters, and the first British brigade formed up behind them as reserve, while the Sirdar took the second British brigade and advanced on to Omdurman, to prevent the Khalifa or fugitives from getting in. This action lasted about five hours. They charged the native troops with spears with great determination, but were cut up as fast as they came; they (the Soudanese, etc.,) stood their ground splendidly; the Baggara horsemen charged them, and riderless horses were soon seen galloping in all directions. bullets were flying pretty thick from all quarters, and the sights we saw were sickening. Our cavalry now made a sweep round to the scattered enemy, playing havoc among them. Our 21st Lancers got into some very tight places. They made a dash at a mob, thinking there were only a few hundreds, but they were hiding in this valley in thousands. The Dervishes stood their ground, and, after the Lancers cut through them, they found they were surrounded, and had to make a dash for liberty. The poor fellows did exceedingly well, but lost heavily, about 18 being killed and over 40 wounded, the Dervishes dragging them from their horses. With their jagged spears they cut Lieutenant Grenfield completely to pieces as soon as he fell down from his horse. The battle lasted about seven hours. We remained out in the desert until late in the afternoon, until all was properly over.

Our regiment lost the most again of the British regiments, with the exception of the Lancers.

The 2nd brigade did not have much to do, as they were to the left, the attack being from the front and the right. We marched on to the outskirts of Omdurman, about 4 p. m., and made some tea, this being the first meal since 4 o'clock in the morning. Our men began to drop in all directions with heat apoplexy, for the day had been very hot, and perspiration rolled down from us.

THE KHALIFA

was almost sure of cutting us up, or he never would have left Omduman. It was a good thing for us that he did leave it, for it would have taken six or seven days to have got him out of such a place like this. It is very large, and extends five miles along the Nile, and two miles inland. The place is in an awful condition, dead animals laying rotting all over the place, as well as dead men; the stench is awful. Khartoum was evacuated, so we had no trouble with it. The Sirdar and staff, with section of each regiment, went up to Khartoum and hoisted the British and Egyptian flags, and had a memorial service over the place where Gordon fell, and sung his favorite hymn, "Abide with me."

They released all the prisoners, but many of them had been cruelly murdered while the battle was going on.

Some of the prisoners had iron bars between their legs, with iron bracelets round their ankles, the bar weighing about four pounds, and these they had to wear night and day, and work in them as well for the first seven years of their imprisonment. Some had been prisoners 17 years. The place is full of women and children, mostly slaves, in a filthy condition, and living in awful dens. How they did cheer us as we marched in.

I went over to see the Dervish prisoners as they were brought in, and I saw some sights I can never forget. Their jibbas and bits of rags were saturated with blood. What a sight they did look, shot in all parts of the body. Their loss must be something like 20,000. The transport went out two days after the battle with water and biscuits for the Dervish wounded who could not walk to the Nile.

Morrell (of Knaresbro') went with them. They were that far gone that water they drank killed some of them, others threw it all up again.

There were men sitting there with some of their limbs shot away; they must have been in awful agony, but they are only suffering what they made others suffer.

The Khalifa got away, but was wounded; his son was killed, and I think Osman Digna is also dead. The day after the battle the Sirdar gave us his warmest thanks for the discipline and endurance of the troops in such a trying time.

GAINED 20 POUNDS.

Mr. E. S. Massey, Belleville, Ont., tells how Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Increased his Weight and Restored his Health and Strength.

When you find yourself losing in weight, feel weak and miserable, you're in a serious condition. It's time for you to



start taking some remedy that will restore your lost flesh, tone your nerves and give you back your old time health and vigor. Nothing will do this so quickly and effectually as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Read the following statement made by Mr. E. S. Massey, foreman at Capt. Allen's Coal and Wood Yard, Belleville, Ont.:

"For two years I suffered greatly from nervous prostration and was greatly run down and debilitated. In addition to this, severe headaches annoyed me greatly. My heart would throb, my nerves seemed completely unstrung, and I gradually lost flesh as a consequence. All I could do in the way of doctoring and using patent medicines seemed to do me no good. Finally I got Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I have used two boxes, and am now better than I have been in a long time. I have gained 20 pounds in weight, and am now strong and healthy."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Palpitation, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizzy Spells, etc. Price, 50c. a box, or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

James Clark, Commanda, Ont., says:—"Some time ago I was greatly troubled with headache and constipation. One bottle of Laxa-Liver Pills helped me more than any medicine I ever took." Price 25c.

ALL HEADACHES

from whatever cause arising, can be cured by HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS

At once and for ever. 10c. and 25c. at all druggists.

How Many Women

Of your acquaintance wear shoes that cost more than $3 00?

Not many—we'll wager. And why should they pay more than $3 00?

THE BOSTON

Time was when it was necessary to have shoes made to order, so as to get a fit. That time's gone by. We only ask about half the good shoemaker's price. Not more than $3. At $3, $2 and $1 50, we can sell you a perfect shoe.

J. L. Campbell

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used.

J. W. McLaren, Chemist, 54 King St., Chatham, Ont.
Powell & Davis, Chemists, King St., Chatham, Ont.
C. H. Gunn & Co., Druggists, King St. Chatham, Ont.
R. C. Burr, Chemist, King St. Chatham, Ont.

MOCKING AT FATE.

When life doesn't go to suit you—
Or you don't have what you ask—
Don't admit you are unhappy,
And each day a dismal task.

CURES RHEUMATISM AND ALL KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Do Not Take Our Word WRITE THE PEOPLE.

Here are Some of Their Names and More will be Furnished FREE on Application

Sworn Testimony for Kootenay Cure Stands Unchallenged.

Rev. Thomas Geoghegan, rector St. Peters, Hamilton, Ont.
Right Rev. J. M. McGuckin, University of Ottawa, Ottawa, Ont.
Mrs. Sarah Burdick, 440 Park avenue, London, Ont.
Knights of Maccabees, Barton Tent, No. 2, Hamilton, Ont.
Charles Brittain, Guelph. Ont.
Mrs. D. B. Pratt, 25 East avenue, president of the King's Daughters, Hamilton, Ont.
James Osborne, 62 Catharine street, south, Hamilton, Ont.

If you desire any further information write the persons, or address The S. S. Ryckman Medicine Co., Limited, Hamilton, Ont.

For sale by A. I. McCall, and Co., Chatham.

NOT A KEYNOTE.

Bainbridge—What do you think of the czar's peace note?

Tenspot—I think that the concert of Europe will not accept it as a keynote.

KIDNEY'S CLOGGED.

Many Victims of Bright's Disease—Diabetes, Dropsy and Distressing Urinary Troubles Have Been Saved by the timely Use of South American Kidney Cure.

The kidneys are nature's filters in expelling from the body all impurities. If the kidneys are out of sorts the whole system becomes impaired and disease follows as sure as fate. Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy and distressing urinary troubles infest four-fifths of the race. It need not be so. For South American Kidney Cure is a power in dispelling all tendency to the seeding of disease. It has cured cases that have been long and stubborn and that have baffled medical skill.

For sale by J. W. McLaren, druggist, Chatham, Ont.

A. A. Knox was unanimously elected to the chair at the Toronto University dinner lately.

Wm. Potter, the well known lodge man of this city, has been requested to be present at the opening of an I.O.O. F. lodge in Ruthven.

ASTHMA

—The Kola plant proves the panacea —for this distressing ailment, which —has baffled medical science for —centuries.

It was Stanley, the African explorer, who discovered the Kola plant on the banks of the Congo River in Africa, and sufferers from Asthma have to thank him for the discovery of a permanent cure. Clarke's Kola Compound represents this wonderful medicinal plant in a highly concentrated form. It is a positive cure for asthma, and has been tested in several cases. Endorsed by eminent physicians everywhere, and borne out by the testimony of the cured ones. Mr. W. K. Hume of Kamloops, B. C., C.P.R. engineer on the Western Division, was a sufferer from asthma in its worst form for over twelve years. Nothing gave him more than the merest relief until the railway physician prescribed Clarke's Kola Compound. He took two bottles and was permanently cured. If you doubt it write him for particulars of his case. Clarke's Kola Compound is sold by all druggists. Price two dollars per bottle; three bottles, with cure guaranteed, for five dollars. The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B.C.

HAY FEVER Clarke's Kola Compound is guaranteed to cure Hay Fever. All Druggists sell it.

For Sale by E. C. Radley, Druggist.

BY GROUND GLASS

This Woman is Accused of Killing Her Husband.

He Was Old and Rich—The Servant Girl's Story of the Crime.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 28.—The examination in the Sanderson murder case was opened yesterday morning, the court room of Justice Lewis being packed with people. Men were most prominent, but many women were present.

Marie Robertson, the servant girl, who had so much to say before the arrest of Mrs. Sanderson, was called to the stand. She said she came here from Harper Hospital, Detroit, being engaged by Mrs. Sanderson, as housekeeper. She often slept with Mrs. Sanderson, upstairs, the old man being downstairs.

Mrs. Sanderson confided in her and told of her husband's wealth. Mrs. Sanderson said she could not bear to live with him and would kill him some day.

While Sanderson was sick, Mrs. Sanderson had a man in her bedroom all night three times a week. Witness carried them beer and cake. In the morning between three and four o'clock she let him out. Sanderson knowing nothing about it. Mrs. Sanderson spoke of poisoning her husband, and said:

"I've thought of it a great many times, and will do it yet; I can scarcely tolerate him."

She gathered up bottle glass and took it to the spice mill in the cellar, saying:

"Perhaps you think this awful, Marie, but I don't think anything more about it than eating my breakfast."

She ground the glass and put it in between the porridge which the old man ate. He took very sick, complained of indigestion, gradually grew worse, and then she abused him. There was nothing but quarreling until death came.

SHE'S A CANADIAN.

The witness was cross-examined by Lawyer Crosby and she said:

"I was married when 23 years old, in Port Huron, to Mr. Mills, a barber, from whom I got a divorce in Port Huron. My father is still living in Sarnia, where he is an architect. After my father remarried I worked out in Sarnia for Mrs. Slater, who is now dead. In Port Huron I worked for Lawyer Avery a year, and for Mrs. Schoolcraft.

"I went to Detroit with Fred Weisey. He and I boarded at the same place, Mrs. Cook's. I had about $25, and about $800 at my disposal, in the First National Bank in Port Huron. I was engaged to Weisey and I gave it to him. Mrs. Cook needed a girl, and asked me to help her. This was almost as soon as I got there. My relations with Weisey were not bad then, but he deceived me. I was a good woman. We assumed some of the relations existing between man and wife.

"Mr. Van Loo is the only man I saw in Mrs. Sanderson's apartments. At the time of her marriage, I was not well acquainted with her nor did we exchange confidences. She began to make a confidant of me as soon as I arrived in Battle Creek. She said she didn't love him, and that she married him for his money. It was about two weeks before I met Mr. Van Loo. I did the cooking and served custom to go into the kitchen. The porridge of which I spoke was oatmeal, with cream and sugar. I saw ground glass placed in his oatmeal every morning until he died."

The examination was adjourned to Nov. 2.

..Cold Weather..

It's Coming

Reid the Tailor

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF UNDERCLOTHING, ETC., HATS, CAPS AND FURS, PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

J. R. Reid & Co.

King Street, Opposite G. T. R. Ticket Office

HAVING DECIDED TO DISPOSE OF MY ENTIRE STOCK OF CARPETS

Carpet Sale...

To make room for a better display of Furniture and Upholstered Goods. We are offering these goods at GREATLY REDUCED prices. These Carpets have been mostly purchased within the past year and the patterns are amongst the most popular. You can SAVE MONEY by making your purchases NOW before the most attractive patterns are sold.

Hugh McDonald FURNITURE and ... UPHOLSTERER

OPP. THE GARNER HOUSE, CHATHAM.

the D. & L. EMULSION

CONSUMPTION and all LUNG DISEASES, SPITTING of BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest.

By the aid of The D. & L. Emulsion, I have gotten rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight.

T. H. WINGHAM, C.E., Montreal.

50c. and $1 per Bottle

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Montreal.

YOUR BEST INTERESTS

Will be served by making sure of health. It will be a loss of time and money to be stricken with serious illness. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and purify your blood. In this way all germs of disease will be expelled, sickness and suffering will be avoided, and your health will be preserved. Isn't this a wise course?

HOOD'S PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Price 25 cents.

Don't select for your friend the man whose dog never cares to follow him.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Don't manufacture umbrellas if you would keep your name from under a cloud.

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, 93 King Street.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

It's Easy to Be Satisfied.....

When you come to us to buy. Our enormous stock affords an excellent assortment to choose from and the quality of our goods is such that you have confidence in them. You don't feel always as if something was going to happen or go wrong with them and every one knows our prices are always low.

We're climbing fast into the heart of public confidence. Square dealing is a winner every time.

Our $5.00 Ulsters and Overcoats are very special.

Better ones from - - - $6.00 to $16.00

SCOTT & CO.

2 Big Stores — Mammoth Clothiers and Outfitters. — 2 Big Stores

Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Boots and Shoes.

MOORE'S SUPERIOR LINE



STOVES & RANGES

AT DAGNEAU & KING'S

You can buy a No. 21 Fleury Plow, manufactured at Aurora, with 2 cast points for $9.50, and with a cast point and steel point for $10.50.

As we are the largest house in the east for Sporting Goods we will sell you Guns, Powder and Shot, and Loaded Cartridges cheaper than any one else in the city.

Call and see our goods and get prices, you will find we mean what we say.

We also have the finest line in Ranges, Coal Stoves, Wood Cooks and Parlor Stoves.

Hardware of all kinds.

Wagons and Carriages.

Plush Rugs and Goat Robes very cheap.

We also handle the well known and celebrated Wilkinson Plow.

Dagneau & King

King Stree East Chatham.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

COOK STOVES

Largest Squares $15.00

Largest Extension $19.00

These Stoves are from the best makers in the country. Splendid Cook Stoves at . . . . . $11.00 and $14.00

SEE THESE BEFORE BUYING.

Wm. Ball

Soanc's Block — King St. East

The New Chatham Directory

Can be purchased at the Planet Office

Price $2.00

It contains an accurate business directory as well as the names of all householders and boarders.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.