The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. X — CHATHAM, ONT., TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1901 — NO. 219

SUCCESSFUL SKIPPERS PILOT YACHTS TO VICTORY

LOYAL JOHNNIE CANNUCK TRIMS OLD UNCLE SAM

Gallant Challenger Sails Away From her Much-bragged-of Competitor—In a Light Breeze the Invader Canters in ahead of the Cadillac—Honors now Even.

Special to The Planet.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—In a slight weather run, a long reach out and back, the Canadian Invader to-day won the second of the races for the Canada Cup. She had the Cadilac beaten at every point of the compass. On the run out, with a four to seven knot east northeast breeze sweeping their port quarters, the Invader led from one to two miles at times, rounding the buoy nine miles out a mile ahead of her pursuer. Both broke out their balloon jibs on the home stretch, and the sturdy Detroiter gained for a time. During the last four miles the Cadillac took in her balloon and broke out her spinnaker. The beneficial effect of this change was shown in faster footing, but the race was already gone, and the Cadillac came in nearly a mile to the bad. The official time for the race was:—

	Start	Turn	Fin'h	Elp'd
Invader	11.00 00	12.58.35	2 08 00	3.08.00
Cadillac	11.00 00	1.03 02	2 14 22	3.14.22

The above despatch, received by this journal yesterday afternoon and immediately bulletined in the windows of The Planet Office, gave the first news here of the victory of the Canadian boat.

And the result was keenly relished by loyal Chathamites.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—When visiting and local yachtsmen looked out on the broad expanse of Lake Michigan this morning the sparkling and almost glassy smooth surface of the water told that the Invader's day had probably come, unless the Canada's cup races were to be a one-sided affair, one, two, three, Cadillac.

And the fin-keel did all that had been claimed for her. She rounded the windward turn 4 minutes and 27 seconds, or nearly half a mile ahead of the Detroit boat, and on the broad reach home increased her lead to 6 minutes and 22 seconds at the finish, the Cadillac about three-quarters of a mile astern.

The race was supposed to be windward, but the wind, east-southeast and almost a calm at the start, veered around to east-northeast half an hour after the starting gun had been heard. The judges did not carry out their expressed intention of altering the course to meet any change of wind in order to make the race an out and out windward and leeward race, but merely altered the course, which was east by south, a few points, making the end of the first leg a close haul. Had they not done so Cadillac would have suffered a worse defeat, for when the wind shifted into the North Invader had the weather position by a quarter of a mile. By changing the course the rival yachts really were tested on three points of sailing —a two-mile beat in a very light wind, a close reach for seven miles, and a quarterly run off the wind for nine miles, and on every point of sailing the Invader always was beating the Cadillac.

NO EXTRA SAIL USED.

The Cadillac was deprived of the increased forward triangle the judges had allowed here. The Yankee's gaff has been cut to give the Cadillac a spinnaker pole 22 feet 2 inches long instead of the 17-foot pole she carried Saturday. This would have given her a much better use of her big spinnaker 40 feet at the base. Both runs being reaches, however, the Detroit boat was not able to use a spinnaker at all. As some Detroit men expressed it, the Cadillac was, under the circumstances, racing a boat out of her class since she did not have the increased forward triangle that had been given to put her in the Invader's class.

Jockeying for position before the final gun Capt. Jarvis stood along the line on the starboard tack and forced the Cadillac about. Jarvis also went about, and again stood along the line, meeting his adversary and passing under his lee near the southwest end of the line just two minutes before the gun. Here the Canadian skipper let his craft wear round very slowly, being close to the line and he had just filled away with the wind on his starboard beam again, when the gun cracked. The Cadillac was near the northeast end of the line, which they crossed at almost the same moment on the starboard tack, standing northeast. They had scarcely more than steerage way, and could not point higher. Standing out thus, the Cadillac had the Invader on her starboard or weather quarter and slowly but surely the Canadian yacht passed to windward of the American.

INVADER TO THE FRONT.

In six minutes the Invader had passed the Cadillac 200 feet to windward. The Cadillac never made up this advantage. Ten minutes after the start, or at 11.10 o'clock, the Invader was about three length ahead, with the Cadillac holding her own. Three minutes later the Detroit boat appeared to be gaining slightly, but the wind was now scarcely more than two or three miles an hour, and it looked as though the yachts would not be able to cover the course within the time limit.

At 11.19 the Cadillac came about on the port tack and three minutes later the Invader followed suit. About 11.30 the wind became exceedingly shifty and in a few minutes settled down east-northeast. It was then a close reach after the judges' boat for the windward buoy. The wind increased considerably, but at no time exceeded nine miles an hour.



THE CANADIAN CHALLENGER "INVADER."

The Invader turned at 12.58.35, and the Cadillac at 1.03.32. Both boats threw out their big balloon jibs as they rounded the buoy, doing pretty work in each case, but the Cadillac's sail failed at first to break out all the way. On both yachts the balloon was up before the mainsail went over, with the Cadillac showing something the quicker work. It was thought that the defender would make up something on the broad reach home, but instead she lost nearly two minutes more. In the reach home Skipper Thompson first put up the Detroit's big balloon jib, but soon took it in and put out the Cadillac's small balloon. Half way home the big balloon was put up again, but without effect, the yacht taking the wind too far forward. It was the Invader's day.

SAYS COURSE WAS SHORT.

But the Detroit crew took defeat bravely. Entering the harbor they sailed around the challenger, whose crew had just finished putting away their sails, and gave three hearty cheers for the winner of the day's race before going to their own anchorage. Defeat came as a shock to Cadillac's supporters, even though many impartial yachtsmen were glad to see that the series was not to be so one-sided as to be uninteresting. Commodore Shaw, who went over the course on Truman H. Newberry's yacht truant, was considerably put out on account of his yacht's missing the chance to use her improved spinnaker, also declared that the course had been logged on the Truant and had been found to be but seven and three-quarters knots.

Judges Warner and Ambrose said that on their boat, the Thistle, the course had been logged and had also been measured by the Thistle's speed. Judge Warner said that the log showed that the course was more than nine miles each way, while the engineer made it out nine knots. Warner considered the revolutions of the engine the safer test.

When Commodore Shaw was asked if he would contest the race on the ground of the course being shortened.

Continued on Fourth Page.

TRIO OF GALLANT YACHTS WIN ERIEAU CHAMPIONSHIPS

Baden-Powell and Outlaw Show Reversal of Qualities—Bonnie Belle Wins Close Race From Banshee —Onajag Bested Pirate.

Baden-Powell, Commodore W. R. Phillimore.
Bonnie Belle, Commodore E. Jones.
Onajag, Commodore Ed. Thompson.

These three good yachts will now fly silken pennants from their masts, bearing the proud inscription, "Championship, 1901."

The flags are the gift of the management of the Ludo Erie Railroad and were completed for by the yachts of the Rond Eau Sailing Association in the three class races over the triangular course yesterday.

The wind was light throughout and died away during the afternoon, but the boats managed to beat the time limits in every case.

The judges were:

First race—E. Jones, sr., E. Jones, jr., T. Rutley.

Second and third races—J. G. Kerr, T. Southard and W. W. Seane.

The crews were:

Outlaw—Arnold, skipper; J. G. Kerr, T. Southard, W. W. Seane, W. Rutley.

Baden-Powell—W. R. Phillimore, skipper; E. R. Smith, A. Park, W. E. Campbell, W. H. Brackin, H. Northwood.

Bonnie Belle—E. Jones, sr., skipper; E. Jones, jr., Beth Jones, Miss Mary McKeough.

Louise E.—T. Rutley, skipper; W. Rutley, Doc, Arnold.

Bessie—J. F. McKeough, skipper; Phil. Coate, R. L. Brackin.

Banshee—Norman Harper, skipper; Kingsley Holmes, Harry Power.

Pirate—Garnet Brackin, skipper.

Onajag—Ed. Thompson, of Blenheim, skipper.

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In the meantime the small boat was started, Pirate and Onajag, the latter winning.

The wind had now dropped to four miles per hour and the Outlaw started on the 18 feet class with Bonnie Belle, Banshee, Louise and Bessie. This race proved a drifting match, as the wind gradually dropped near the end of the race to about two miles per hour. It proved quite exciting, however, for the first two legs. The start was fairly even, the Bessie gradually drifting away from the other boats, being before the wind on this leg. Bonnie Belle and Louise sailed side by side with the Banshee 50 yards astern.

The first buoy was turned in the following order—Bessie, Bonnie Belle, Louise, Banshee. The next was a reach, the B. B., Louise, and Banshee gradually gaining on the Bessie till they were fairly bunched at the second buoy and turned in order named.

After that it was nearly anybody's race, as the wind was very light. It appeared at first as if the Bessie would come in first or at least second, but the several boats split tacks hunting for wind, the B. B., and Banshee being more fortunate than the Bessie and Louise. They reached the line in the order named.

One peculiarity of the Outlaw-Baden Powell race was the reversal of the speed on the different points of sailing. In the last race the B.-P. gained on the Outlaw in windward work, and lost on reaching. The reverse of this was the case to-day, the B. P. crew claim it was owing to being relieved of some of her ballast.

In the small class the Pirate led the Onajag on two of the legs, but in the windward work the Onajag made a good showing and gained the lead. The Pirate crew claim, however, if the wind had been a bit heavier she would have shown her stern to the winner.

The official schedule of results is as follows:

FIRST RACE.

In this contest the Outlaw only sailed once around, while the Baden-Powell covered the course twice. The relative figures could consequently not be secured.

WILL PUT UP THE FLAG.

In the first place the judges awarded victory to the Baden-Powell, the flag, of course, accompanying the decision.

Commodore Phillimore, however, takes a very sportsmanlike view of the case.

"We were never informed of any change in the published instructions to sail twice around the course," he said in a brief interview with The Planet, "and consequently finished the race. In accordance with all yachting rules the flag and race is now ours.

"But the crew of the Baden-Powell do not desire to hold any trophy when doubt make exist as to the genuineness of its award and for that reason the Baden-Powell will likely give back the flag for competition in another race.

"We regret the circumstances because we feel assured we would have won handily on the second round. The wind had dropped and the conditions were precisely those we had prepared for."

AT THE OLD STAND STILL.

Durham Chronicle.

This place hasn't been heard from for some time, but still we are here yet.

NEVER.

"I have my doubts of the mosquito's responsibility for carrying the germs of yellow fever," said Poindexter.

"But you won't give the mosquito the benefit of the doubt," added Gildersleeve.

A PRECIPITATE VERDICT.

"Pa, what is a philosopher?"

"A philosopher, Jimmie, is a man who thinks he has got through being a fool."

A HOT-WEATHER VOW.

In summer let us strive to cast our thoughts in gentler mold—
Next winter no harsh words we'll say about the bitter cold.

SECOND RACE.

Starting gun at 3.59.30.

Bonnie Belle—Start 4.0.20, 1st buoy, 4.12.40, 2nd buoy 4.30.10, 3rd buoy 5.11.11.

Louise—Start 4.0.5, 1st buoy 44.13.-00, 2nd buoy 4.30.15, 3rd buoy 5.30.00.

Bessie—Start 4.0.0, 1st buoy 4.12., 2nd buoy 4.30.00, third buoy 5.18.00.

Banshee—Start 4.01.0, 1st buoy 4.14.35, 2nd buoy 4,31.25, third buoy 5.13.00.

FIRST RACE.

Starting gun 2.32.

Outlaw—Start 2.33.0, 1st buoy, 2.48,0 2nd buoy 2.59.10, 3rd buoy 3.31.25.

Baden Powell—Start 2.32.25, 1st buoy 2.47,17, 2nd buoy 2.50.20, 3rd buoy 3.32.15.

THIRD RACE.

Starting gun at 2.53.20.

Pirate—Start 2.52.45, 1st buoy 3.11.30 2nd buoy 3.24.36, 3rd buoy 4.13.00.

Onajag—Start 2.52.51, 1st buoy 3.11.33, 2nd buoy 2.24.41, 3rd buoy 4.9.20

Special to The Planet.

Rondeau, Aug. 12.—This races today were not as satisfactory as hoped for. There was a breeze of about ten miles per hour at the time the races were to start.

The Outlaw and Baden-Powell were

LOOKS LIKE A WINNER

Experts Impressed by Graceful Lines and Fine Racing Points of the Shamrock.

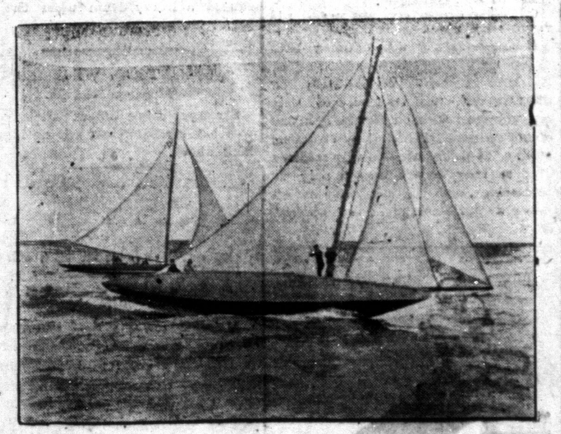
The Old American Boat Columbia Again Defeats the New Defender Constitution.

New York, Aug. 13.—Shamrock II., as she lay at her anchor off Stapleton, S. I., to-day, had many visitors. She was examined by the critics and nautical experts, and the general verdict was that she looked handsome. But the easy, graceful lines of a racing yacht above the water line are not the factors that produce the speed that wins prizes, say the experts. It is the form of the craft below the water line—the shape of the underbody in fact, that does successful work in the way of "lifting" cups.

The Shamrock II, is by far the handsomest and most graceful yacht that has ever challenged for the America's cup must be conceded by all. She easily outclasses the first Shamrock. Shamrock I. had an ugly, coarse bow that used to pound and batter the water whenever the slightest semblance of a head sea was raised. The bow of Shamrock II. reminds one of that of the Columbia. It has vast penetrating power. It will divide the water with ease. It cannot be denied that Mr. Watson, the designer of that wonderful bow, learned much from the intelligent study of the bow of the Glorian, that marvelous Herreshoff production that revolutionized racing yachts. The whole forebody of the challenger, in fact, shows a clever adaptation and skilful modification of the upward sections of all the good parts of the Watson and Fife and Herreshoff creations.

SURPRISE IN STORE.

The stern, too, tapers beautifully. Mr. Watson is nothing if not artistic. The way in which Mr. Watson disposed of the great beam of the challenger, the factor which in combination with her 90 tons of lead gives her immense sail carrying power, is indeed a wonder of naval architecture. The beauty of the lines and the facility of the curves lead one to believe that the underbody has some surprises in store.



BONNIE BELLE LEADS BANSHEE ON THE LAST LEG.

COLUMBIA BEATS CONSTITUTION.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 12. The Constitution covered the course of 30 miles to-day in 33 seconds less time than the Columbia. The champion of '99, however, wins the race on time allowance by about 30 seconds. No corrected time can be given as the boats have not yet been remeasured, as requested. In previous races the Constitution had allowed the Columbia one minute and 17 seconds. With the change in measurement the new rig of the Constitution has made is not known, but it is estimated that she allows the old boat only a few seconds less time, if any. The finish today was noteworthy and the only exciting feature of the contest was when within a mile of the line the Constitution made a short tack that undoubtedly lost the race.

WAS CALLED TO HIS REST

Demise of E. A. Hutchinson, late Editor of The Planet, in London.

The Grim Monarch Came at Night While he Slept and Beckoned to the Great Beyond.

Father passed away at 1.30 this morning.

HUBERT.

The above telegram to the proprietor of The Planet reached this office Sunday afternoon. It gave the sad intelligence of the death of E. A. Hutchinson, the late editor of this paper, and was a source of sorrow to his many friends in the Maple City.

For the past five years the deceased was associated with this paper as its editor and was a well-known and highly esteemed resident of the Maple City. In May last failing health caused him to resign his position with a view to going west. With Mrs. Hutchinson and his family he departed for London, where he took a serious relapse from which he never rallied. During the past two months he has been confined to the Victoria Hospital, where he was when death came.

Mr. Hutchinson was held in high regard by all who knew him. He was possessed of exceptional ability and a most attractive personality. His widow and children have the most sincere sympathy of this community.

On learning the sad news the employes of The Planet at once forwarded a beautiful emblematic floral design to grace the casket, as a small tribute to the popularity and esteem in which the deceased was held by them.

The London Free Press says:—

Mr. Ed. A. Hutchinson, a former well-known newspaper man, died at Victoria Hospital about midnight Saturday. He worked on quite a number of Canadian papers, and up till a few months ago was editor of the Chatham Planet. His death was due to pulmonary troubles. He was born in Meaford about 38 years ago, being the youngest of sixteen children of the late Rev. James Hutchinson, a clergyman of the Church of England. Mr. Hutchinson married Miss Bella Edwards, of this city, by whom he had three children—Enid, Hubert and Paul—the eldest being 14 years of age. In addition to his mother, living in this city, at an advanced age, Mr. Hutchinson is survived by his brother, Dr. T. V. Hutchinson, M. H. O., of this city, and by two brothers in Seattle, one in Toronto, one unmarried sister in London, and two widowed sisters in Toronto. He was well liked both by his newspaper confreres and by the general public with whom he came in contact, and sincere sympathy will be extended to his bereaved widow, children and relatives. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made, owing to the absence of Dr. Hutchinson, who is returning from Buffalo on his yacht Nancy.

Capt. Sycamore says she has been improving all along. The skipper is a model man, and when the tug Lawrence towed Shamrock II. into the Erie basin at a little after 4 o'clock the big crowd welcomed the Irish yacht. Mr. Barrie, who looks after Sir Thos. Lipton's interest in the United States, was in charge of the challenger. Arrangements were made for taking out the jurymast of the Shamrock to-morrow morning. Then the racing mast will be stepped—that gigantic spar, lowermast and topmast combined—the like of which never before has been seen on a single masted craft.

After the steam yacht Erin had been put in drydock the Shamrock will be hauled out for cleaning. Then and not till then will the shape of the challenger be revealed to the public eye.

YOU DON'T SAY?

Detroit News.

Another way in which coal oil may be used to exterminate the mosquito is to first catch and saturate him, and then light him with a common match.

AS USUAL.

Hamilton Spectator.

A Brockville woman was dragged from beneath an overturned boat yesterday and saved from drowning. Another case of a woman at the bottom of it.

TOOK HIS LIFE

A Crimean Veteran Takes Laudanum After a Quarrel With a Fellow-Employe.

Walkerville, Ont., Aug. 12.—Thomas Gould, car oiler in the Lake Erie and Detroit River yards here, committed suicide to-day by taking poison. No reason can be given for the terrible deed. He seems to have been dissatisfied with his occupation for some time, and this morning after an altercation with a fellow-employe in the yard he went home and took a dose of laudanum. Deceased was an old Crimea veteran, and a pensioner of the British army.

Gould was working last week in the Chatham yards under the direction of Local Agent L. E. Tillson.

UGLY FALL

Wagon Load of Young Dover People Thrown into the Ditch near Pain Court.

A party of young people from Dover were returning home from Chatham Saturday evening and when they had proceeded for some distance down the River Road the party were thrown down the river bank. None of the party were hurt, and proceeded home leaving the vehicle, which was a light democrat wagon, lying in the ditch. When the owner came back on Sunday morning to recover his property, he found that notwithstanding the fact that it had fallen a distance of about 20 feet, the democrat was practically free from damage. The dash board was broken, however. The horses escaped without injury, and the members of the party, while being thoroughly shaken up, do not feel any the worse of their adventure.

CHILD SAVED

Prompt Action by Two Young Men saves Another Local Drowning Drowning Tragedy.

This little son of M. Mannier's was playing on his Park dock Sunday afternoon about 3.30 o'clock when he missed his footing and fell into the water. He had a narrow escape from drowning and was going down for the third time when Jas. White, who was near at the time, jumped in and saved him.

Mr. White and D. E. Collins were sitting on the bank when they heard the cries of some children down the bank. Mr. White surmised what had happened. He hastened down to the dock and soon saw the cause of the trouble.

He immediately jumped into the water and brought the drowning lad to the shore. Mr. White displayed wonderful coolness and presence of mind and his action should be recognized and suitably rewarded by those who have the power to do so.

MANY INJURIES

Nasty Runaway in Dover in which a Whole family participated.

What might have proven a very serious runaway occurred last Saturday evening in Dover, on the Winter line, between the 9th and 10th concessions.

Mr. and Mrs. Labadie and three children, of Raleigh, were driving out to visit Mr. Labadie's father in Dover. When they had got as far as the 9th concession on the Winter line the horse became frightened at some dirt which was thrown there by some men who are making a ditch along the road. The horse did not run far before the whole party were thrown into the ditch. Mr. Labadie was rendered unconscious and his little son received a bad sprain in his back. The rest of the occupants of the carriage escaped injury.

The phaeton was badly damaged and the horse received a severe cut on his leg. Help was near at hand and Mr. Labadie was taken into a farm house, where he was soon revived. Mr. Labadie feels fortunate that the accident did not end with more serious results.

THE CHATHAM MINERAL WATER COMPANY.

The directors of the Chatham Mineral Water Company visited Mount Clemens yesterday for the purpose of perfecting plans for their bath house. After closely inspecting all the bath houses in Mount Clemens and several in Detroit, they procured plans for what they consider the most modern bath house in this section of the country. Mr. Jas Carswell is now figuring estimates and it is expected that tenders will be asked for very soon.

Robert Britton appeared at the police court this morning charged with being drunk and disorderly. The case was dismissed. Britton came up on Saturday and was remanded until to-day.

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON - Proprietor

TELEPHONES.

Business Office - - - - - - - No. 53 A
Editorial Rooms - - - - - - - No. 53 B

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY PLANET, one year - - - $4.00
THE WEEKLY PLANET, one year - - - $1.00

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

TO SUBSCRIBERS IN CHATHAM.

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

TO SUBSCRIBERS OUTSIDE OF CHATHAM.

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

It Means Something

To have the largest circulation in Western Ontario, to carry more advertising than any other newspaper printed or published in this district. It means that . . . . . .

"The Planet"

gives an advertiser the kind of satisfaction he wants, at a price he is satisfied to pay. It is the real reason—The secret others are seeking to solve—That The Planet is ever winning increased patronage and approval. . . . . .

TUESDAY, AUGUST 13.

Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand;
For the sound of a voice that is still!

E. A. Hutchinson, late editor of The Planet, is dead.

The sad news reached the city on Sunday afternoon by a brief despatch to this journal from his eldest son.

Mr. Hutchinson's demise will be sincerely regretted, not alone by every newspaper man who had the privilege of knowing him, but by the community at large, by whom he was so thoroughly respected, while universal sympathy is extended to his bereaved wife and family.

For five years he was associated with The Planet in the responsible position of managing editor—a position which he filled with credit to himself and the paper. During that time, too, he entered whole-heartedly and helpfully into the varied associations and responsibilities of citizenship in Chatham.

A few months ago failing health compelled him to resign from this journal with a view to visiting the great west. But it was not to be. From Chatham he went to London, his old home. There he took another relapse, from which he never rallied.

By the proprietor and staff of The Planet the deceased was heartily liked and highly esteemed. He was a whole-souled, genial, companionable man, who made friends wherever he went. He was one of those rare conversationists who never tired those who listened to him. He was generous and his friendship was warm and loyal.

He was the enemy of conventionality, pretence, hypocrisy and fraud, and never failed to give these a solid rap when opportunity offered. As a newspaper man he stood in the front rank and his influence will be felt for many years to come.

This journal was privileged to receive much of his best work and his devotion to it was continued after the ties which bound him here had been cast asunder. Writing his last letter to his successor—who was privileged to work in subordinate association with him for several years—only a few days prior to his death, he said:

"The paper is looking all right; keep up the pace. We must give all the news and give it first and fully.

"You see I use the word 'we' still, and probably always will, because I like the good old Planet still as I never liked a paper before. My main regret is that I can never go back to it. Remember me with grateful and affectionate regards to all 'The Boys' in the office. * * * *

God rest thee, "Hutch"; thy friends will miss thee sadly!

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease.

It originates in a scrofulous condition of the blood and depends on that condition.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the vocal organs, disturbs the stomach.

It is always radically and permanently cured by the blood-purifying, alterative and tonic action of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine has wrought the most wonderful cures of all diseases depending on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.

A BAD PRACTICE.

It has been the practice for a long time for young men, and older men sometimes to congregate around the doors of places of business in the town, especially on Saturday evenings. No particular harm may arise from men meeting in this way, but often times it is a positive injury to the owner of the place before which they gather together. Often when the ladies find it necessary to go to some store they literally have to force themselves through a crowd of men and a cloud of tobacco smoke before they can reach their destination, and frequently, rather than to pass through this ordeal, they go somewhere else or postpone their visit till some more convenient season. When young men wish to meet together, it should be at some point where it will not interfere with the rights of others. This practice is carried on thoughtlessly, and no doubt without the least idea of injuring any one, but it is a matter of much concern to business men and that fact should be borne in mind. Hire a hall, boys!—Florence Quill.

THE WAY OUR SOLDIERS DRILL

In the Canadian Magazine Mr. A. T. Hunter severely criticises the Canadian militia system for its slavish following of old-time drill and methods of training. To illustrate his arguments he recalls the disaster at Magersfontein, where the Black Watch stumbled into a trap in the dark and suffered so terribly. This, he says, is what a Canadian infantry battalion would do under the circumstances if they remembered their training:

1st.—It would form column of companies.

2nd.—It would close to quarter column.

3rd.—It would deploy into line with marchers.

4th.—After a preliminary lecture, the odd numbered companies would be called the firing line.

5th.—The captains of odd companies would then order their two center sections to advance, the two outer sections to be supporters.

6th.—The center sections would advance with great gallantry.

Needless to say the infantry battalion that tried to do anything of the kind in such a crisis would be annihilated. The soldiers of this country are not eager for the opinions of newspapers conducted by civilians, but we think the reasons why soldiers drill as they do are known only to themselves, and that they are sworn never to reveal them in war nor out of it.



Our Books

Show that we are overstocked in

Fine Worsted Suits

It's so easy to tell about how good they are and so impossible to show qualities in print that it must suffice to say you will find values to repay a journey of many miles.

Our $15.00 to $17.00 suits, now

$10.00

Geo. Meynell, The Up-to-date Clothier.

King St., 3 Doors West of Market.

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

SHIP BUILDING ON THE LAKES

The brightening prospects for the removal of the embargo upon naval vessels in the great lakes promises to make immense shipbuilding centres of those ports on the lakes which are adapted to that industry. Remarkable things might follow such an understanding on the part of Great Britain and the United States. It would assure the opening and maintenance of such outlets to the ocean as would bring the whole line of our inland waters into immediate commercial touch with the seaports of the entire world. A full development of the shipping inetrests of the lakes would be an added factor to the commercial prosperity and advancement of Canada beyond anything else now in sight. Whatever questions of international politics might intervene, it is certain that commereial interests would be greatly subserved by the abrogation of the treaty restrictions forbidding the building and presence of naval vessels on the lakes.

THE GRANT TO LORD ROBERTS.

The Hamilton Times, in commending the grant by the Imperial parliament of £100,000 to Lord Roberts gives this interesting information regarding former grants of a like nature: "The nation gave the Duke of Marlborough the estate at Woodstock and built the Blenheim mansion, and in addition to other rewards he received a pension of £5,000 a year, so that at his death in 1722 he left enormous wealth his annual income of £70,000, exclusive of what he drew from royal gifts. Lord Nelson was given a pension of £2,000 after the battle of the Nile, and after his death at Trafalgar, his brother was made an Earl with an annual grant of £6,000, each of his sisters was given £10,000, besides £100,000 for the purchase of an estate. The Duke of Wellington's share of the Waterloo prize money was £60,000, the nation bought for him the estate of Strathfieldsaye, at a cost of £263,000, and the pension voted him by parliament was £10,000 a year. Lord Wolseley was granted £25,000 in 1874 for his services in the Ashantee war, and he has held good salaried positions since that time. To Collingwood, Napier of Magdala, and many others who fought for the country on sea and land, liberal pensions were granted. Among the exceptions is the case of Clive who had, however, opportunities to look out for himself during his career in India. The story of his taking £250,000 from the Bengal treasury is familiar, as is his defence in the House of Commons when his conduct was impeached—"By God, Mr. Chairman, at this moment I stand astonished at my own moderation."

Few will grudge what the British Government has decided to give to Lord Roberts, especially when it is remembered that his only son was one of the victims of the war. The voting of a lump sum is a far better system, which has, in times gone by, caused a heavy drain upon the Imperial treasury.

UNNATURAL WEATHER.

Montreal Herald.

Strange thing about the present weather is that it affords nothing to kick about.

IN THE U. S. NAVY.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

A big navy in time of peace makes too many officers who have nothing to do but gossip about each other.

MAN AS A MUDHOLE.

Record-Herald.

Man was made of dust and many a one makes a mudhole of himself by pouring wet stuff down his throat.

UP TO MIKE.

London News.

Mr. Michael Davit appeared in New York Friday. A Fenial plot was discovered on Saturday. Puzzle picture, find the fenian.

WORTHY FOEMEN

Chicago Record-Herald.

J. P. Morgan and his fellow-magnates have in the members of the Amalgamated Association foemen worthy of their steel.

PICNICS FOR TWO.

Hartford Review.

Joe Thackeray has organized moonlight excursions with his new buggy. He don't carry many passengers or any brass band.

WINNIE OR CARRIE?

Montreal Herald.

Carrie Nation may come to Montreal to lecture. This is awful. Send Winston Churchill back. Anything but Carrie.

NOT UP TO DATE.

New Denver Ledge.

After 25 years spent on a Minnesota jail Jim and Cole Younger have been paroled. They broke banks by force. If they had robbed the masses by stock schemes they might still have a church pew and be in good society.

PARALYSIS OF THE NERVES

A Frequent Cause of Death—The Result of the Severe Strain of Modern Life—The Up-to-date Treatment is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

In this age of keen competition, when the struggle for life, for wealth, or for position requires so much worry and over-exertion, it has become quite common to see about us the physical wrecks of persons whose nervous systems broke down under the strain. Some are partially paralyzed and have lost the use of certain parts of their body, which is little more than a dead mass to them. Others are victims to locomotor ataxia, and can no longer properly control their arms or legs. What a touching sight it is to see such persons going about among their fellows, an object of pity and a warning to all who do not look well to their health.

When you get nervous and irritable, suffer with headache and dyspepsia, have lost the usual energy and ambition, cannot sleep well at nights and feel tired and worn-out, you may know that your nerves are becoming exhausted, and that you are on the way which leads to nervous prostration, paralysis and locomotor ataxia. The slightest indications of nervousness should be sufficient to arouse you to the importance of a prompt use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the only nerve restorative that has been strongly endorsed by physicians and by scores of thousands of cured ones, many of whom were on the verge of nervous collapse. It is easy to delay treatment, but every day makes you so much weaker and makes recovery so much harder to bring about. The restorative action of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food puts a stop to the wasting of disease, and by the building-up process makes gradual, thorough and permanent cures.

Mrs. Chas. H. Jones, Pierceton, Que., writes:

"For years I have been a great sufferer with my heart and nerves. I would take shaking spells and a dizzy, swimming feeling would come over me. Night after night I would never close my eyes, and my head would ache as though it would burst. At last I had to keep to my bed, and, though my doctor attended me from fall until spring, his medicine did not help me.

"I have now taken five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and it has done me more good than I ever believed a medicine could do. Words fail to express my gratitude for the wonderful cure brought about by this treatment."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

OH, RAPTURE.

She (pouting)—"I don't love you any more."

He (radiantly)—"How could you love me any more when you already love me all you can."

$100 REWARD. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

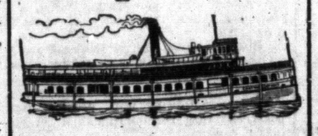
Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An admiring husband complimented his wife, who was sweeping the parlor (for exercise and amusement of course) on her in-dust-ry.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Change of Time



THE STEAMER

City of Chatham

Will make her round trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT every

Monday and Wednesday

from Chatham to Detroit, leaving Rankin dock at 7.30 a. m., returning leaves foot of Randolph St., at 3.30 p. m., Detroit time or 4 p. m., Chatham time. Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every

Friday and Saturday

leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph St., at 8.30 a. m., Detroit time, or 9 a. m., Chatham time, returning will leave Chatham at 3.30 p. m., Detroit time, or 4 p. m., Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 8.30 p. m.

One Way Trips

Leaves Chatham for Detroit on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, and leaves Detroit for Chatham, on Sunday morning at 8.30 Detroit city time or 9 o'clock Chatham time.

. . . FARES:

Round Trip, 60c | Single Trip . . . 50c

AGENTS:

Stringer & Co. - - - - Chatham
Odette & Wherry - - - - Windsor
John Stevenson - - - - Detroit

E. CORNETET - CAPTAIN

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Northway Co., Limited | The Busy Cash Store | The Northway Co, Limited

Special Bargains at The Cash Store

Shirt waists at 25c.—10 dozen print shirt waists, good quality, in pretty stripe patterns, pink, blue, helio and red shades, stylishly made, separate collar, pearl buttons, sizes 32 to 40, each 25c.

White waists at almost half price—We will clean out about three dozen lovely white waists, handsomely trimmed, regular $1.25 to $3.00, at almost Half Price.

Featherbone collar frames at 15c.—Light, cool and uncrushable, in black or white, assorted widths and sizes, special each 15c.

Plaid Windsor ties 5c. each—10 doz. boys plaid zephyr Windsor ties, assorted patterns, wash colors, special each 5c.

Ladies ties—Lovely new styles in silk, lawn and linen, hemstitched, corded and tucked, special each 50c, 45c, 30c and 25c.

Patent Leather Belts—Choice range of styles, with buckles, domes, and new spring fastners, assorted widths and shapes, each 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

PARASOL BARGAINS.

Colored parasols, regular $1.50, clearing at 95c.

Colored parasols, worth up to $2.00 for $1.35

Colored parasols worth up to $2.50 for $1.98

Colored parasols worth up to $3.00 for $1.98

Black parasols—Fine gloria, satana, and silk materials, rich black, best frames, steel rods, pretty handles, clearing at 75c, 98c, $1.25, $1.50, $1.89 and $2.50

5.00 Muslin Dresses at $2.89.—Three only, beautiful muslin dresses, latest style skirt, with deep knife pleated ruffle and foundation frill, latest sleeves, perfect fitting regular $5.00, only, at $2.89.

Ladies Silk Waists—Fine taffeta and Geisha silk waists, beautifully made, fine tucks and hemstitching, black pearl grey, navy and cardinal, assorted sizes, clearing, at $6.48, $4.89 and $3.95

Linen Crash Skirts at 47c.—Five only crash skirts, fine quality, made in latest styles, assorted lengths, clearing, at each 47c.

Linen Crash Skirts, with 3 rows trimming around the bottom, full width, assorted lengths, clearing at each, 68c.

Crash, Duck, P. K., and Drill Skirts, latest cut, handsomely trimmed, worth up to $1.75 each, clearing at $1.19

Ladies tailored suits $4.98—5 handsome tailor made suits, fine homespun serges and cheviots, in fashionable shades, beautifully lined and finished, worth up to $12.50, clearing at $4.98.

Dress skirts at $2.50—Cheviot skirts in Oxford and navy shades, tailor made, good quality linings, velvet facings, cut in latest syles, assorted lengths, special at $2.50.

Fine serge skirts—Superior all wool quality, bright, smooth finish, trimmed with silk stitched satin folds, full flare, best linings, lengths 38 to 43 inches, special at $4.00.

The Northway Company Ltd., Cash Only and One Price.

A Genuine Bargain

—In—

Superior Lager and Haskins' Choicest Native Port Wine

To-day, only, we will sell Canada's most famous Beer and Haskin's Native Port Wine at a bargain:—

Haskin's Choice Wine, reg. $1.10, reduced to per gallon 75c

This wine is made from the first pressings from the choicest grapes from the finest vineyards, no other Native Port, no matter at what price can excel it in quality. Wine guaranteed as a genuine article or money refunded. **Sale price 75c per gallon.**

Superior Lager

THE BEER OF THE YEAR

—is Brewed by the—

The Walkerville Brewing Company, Limited,

and is highly recommended by the most eminent physicians. Sold in Quarts and Pints. Prices for to-day only

Cases Containing Two Doz. Quarts $1.60

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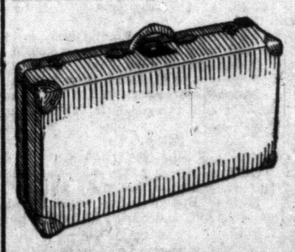
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without exception is the finest Lager brewed. Order a Case, a trial will convince you.

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F. A. Robert,

King St., Opp. Opera House



Are You Going to Take a Holiday?

If so, you will probably need a Trunk or Valise. We have the largest and best assorted stock in the west, and at reasonable prices.

Backus & Dennis

117 King Street.

Farmers!

What do you need worse at this season of the year than a

Cistern

—or a—

Water Tub

in sizes 5 bbls. and up, always on hand at

Blonde Bros. & Co.

ONE TEASPOONFUL of Pain-Killer in hot water sweetened will cure almost any case of flatulency and indigestion. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Zanzibar Anti-Rust Paint

Is the BEST Paint for

Metal Roofs and also Shingle Roofs

Five years guarantee given with every job that it will not crack, scale or peel off. Is water-proof and fire-proof. All orders promptly attended to by

D. H. WINTER,

Emma Street, Chatham, 5th House down past General Hospital.



Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,**

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six package 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 by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

PAPA'S LITTLE GELL.

I'm papa's bestest little gel',
'Cause he ain't got but me,
An' I think he's the nicest man
That I did ever see;
And ev'ry day I take his lunch,
A long ride I know well,
He sees me coming an' he says,
"God bless my little gell."

I sit beside him while he eits
The good things that I tote
An' watch the raindrops po'rin' out
His forehead and his froa'
An' when he's done he kisses me—
I feel my heart just swell;
He smiles and says, "Be careful pet,
God bless my little gell."

As I ride home I seem to hear
The angels ev'rywhere
A-singing low, a-singing slow
And filling all the air:
And still they sing, and still sing on
The words I love so well
When papa kisses me and says,
"God bless my little gell."

—Kate Thyson Marr.

Got a Panther on a Hook.

The man with "store" fishing tackle laid the rod down on the grassy bank and turned to the man who was getting the lunch ready.

"This kind of fishing goes," he said, "when there's no other kind around, but fishing for panther is the real thing."

"How panther?" asked the other man, opening a bottle of beer.

"Just fishing for panther, that's all."

"But how the dickens do you fish for panther?" insisted the other man, still busy with the lunch. "I never heard of such a thing. I thought they hunted for panther."

"Some do, and then again some fish for them. That's the way I did."

"Well," said the other man, hopeless getting directly at the matter, "you be ahead and get away with your of this lunch, and while you eat ll forget how bad it is in telling ow to fish for panther."

panther fisherman drew up to th st, and as he ate talked.

n I was a boy of sixteen or the puts," he said, "my father died in esse, and I went to live with an u in the Ozark mountain coun try o kansas. My uncle's farm was in a ntry where the catamounts grew d es, and we had a lot of trou ble wi m and other varmints keep ing the the sheep. We had only about a ndred, and couldn't afford to lose a so we fixed up a log cabin near the ep sheds, and I used to sleep ther th a gun handy for any marauders t might come along. A catamount mighty sharp animal, and I never a shot at one that did any harm, s egan to study up some plan to get alp, and I finally con cluded to try ing.

"I got three sturgeon hooks—you know what the re like—fastened to a fine steel chain ut six feet long, that was strong eno to haul a haystack with, and to t hain I tied about fifty feet of new p rope. My uncle made fun of me, wanted to know if I was going to a reel, and what kind of fly did I u but I told him to mind his own busi and give me a chance. When I ha y tackle ready I took a piece of fres eat and buried the hooks in it jus eep enough to catch hold easy whe was time for them to begin busin Then I carried the bait out to d the woods from the cabin the fu ength of the line, and slipping t other end through a ten by twel window we had in the door, I looped over a post in the cabin for anchora

"It was about 9 o'clock hen I had everything in shape, and t moon was shining like a big silver te in the sky. I lay down with the shotgun by my side, thinking how I uld crow over the uncle if I caught a amount, and before I knew what had ppened I was asleep. How long I sle I don't know, but I was awakened by screech in the woods that I knew did come from a catamount. It was a nther, for I had heard them before, an was on my feet in an instant an wide awake. Catamounts were bad ugh, but panthers were a lot worse, a the few times we had had them me around they had stirred up the ntryside like an election. I was wrought up that I forgot all about catamount bait, and I ranged up alongside of the window slit in the door we had one on each side of the ca to command all approaches—with t shotgun clenched in my hand as if were something alive that was tryin to get away from me. Lordy but I was scared and shaky on my pegs; and not scared either exactly, for I was perfectly safe in the cabin, but a sixteen-year-old-boy facing a hungry panther, even when he is behind a wall, is liable to be agitated, and I was that to such an extent that I could hardly keep my face to the window long enough to look out. I heard another screech in a minute or two after I got to the window, and the sheep in the sheds began to bleat low and to move around in fear. You know if there is anything that scares a sheep it is a panther.

"I located him by his next screech, and he came slipping out of the thicket and across the open with his whole mind fixed on the shed where the sheep were. I could see him as plain as day, and he was a sight to behold. Not a very big one as panthers go, but as graceful as an angel and as smooth as a serpent as he crept through the grass with the very motion of a snake, and not as if he had legs to walk on. I was not a hundred yards from him when he appeared, and as he had to pass close to the cabin to get to the sheep shed entrance, I laid in wait to surprise him. Blamed if I didn't think my heels would knock holes in the puncheon floor, I was shaking so, and if the panther hadn't been so intent on mutton chops for supper he could have heard me. When he was within thirty yards I raised the gun toward the window, and for the first time noticed that I had been too excited to cock it. I was in a hurry now, of course, and I grabbed at the hammer and threw it back with a rush. Click—snap, something went inside the lock, and the hammer dropped limp and lifeless as a dishrag. I had broken the mainspring.

That left me helpless as far as offensive warfare was concerned, and, being on the defensive now, I recalled the catamount bait. I stood still, watching the panther slipping along, and I hoped he would get near enough to take the bait, because, you know, the feline kind are not hunters by scent, and want to see their prey. Did you ever see a cat lose a mouse in the grass, and not be able to find it till she saw it move, though it wasn't a foot from her nose? I was afraid the panther was going by the bait, but there was a little water in his path, and he came over toward the cabin to pass it. The change of course brought him face to face with the piece of juicy lamb I had set out as a late lunch for a catamount. I guess he must have been pretty hungry, for he squatted and leaped for it, and he didn't wait for any cat playing, but gulped it right down.

"He hadn't more than swallowed it when he realized that all was not exactly as it should be, and he lay flat on his belly and began to look warily around, as if he suspected the presence of an enemy. The chain to the bait bothered him, too, for he could not get it down his throat, neither could he get it out of his mouth, and he began ducking his head between his paws like a cat does when she gets a string tangled in her mouth. I kept still, and didn't interfere with his meditations, for I knew I would see more of him before we parted company. The bleating of the sheep moved him presently, and he got up, shaking his head and pawing his face and mouth to get the chain away. He started for the shed again, but the rope pulled on him, and I reached out for my end of it and gave it a good hard jerk to se the hooks inside of him. You ought to have seen that panther jump, but he jumped in the direction of the pull, and not against it, for I guess when the hooks took hold they must have hurt him. He screeched as if they did, anyway. I held onto the rope, and he bounced around and rolled over screeching. Then I started to haul in. I thought when I began this part of my fishing he would probably get away, but it hurt him so to pull back that I dragged him up toward the door, though why I wanted him there I couldn't tell. He must have seen me though the window as he came up reluctantly in response to my pull, for, with a yell, the rope slacked, and he came at the window as if he would get me in spite of everything. I dropped the rope and backed over into the corner of the cabin, while he tore at the door with his claws like a miner with a pick. Not being able to do any harm, he backed away and lay down about a dozen feet from the door, where he once more began his attempts to get the chain out of his mouth or down his throat. I came up to the rope again and began playing him once more, and it was more exciting than any trout playing you ever saw, for that panther was a terror when he tried to get away, and worse when he tried to claw his way through the door. I let him rest awhile, and presently he got up and tried to make a sneak for the woods. I never said a word, but when he got to the end of the line and the hooks began to pull on his insides he looked around in a shamefaced kind of way and lay down at the end of his tether.

"This seemed to be an auspicious occasion for me to get out and go to the house for help, and I opened the door real easy and started to slip out. But he was watching, and I had no more than showed myself when he came at me with a terrific screech, and I dodged back again with exceeding haste. He tore at the door for several minutes after that, and I drew the line up taut and held him, snarling and clawing and snapping. Talk about fishing! Well, you don't know anything about it till you have hooked a panther. Just how long I would have to play him before he was tired out or I was, or how I would have eventually landed him, I don't know, but the rumpus going on about the cabin had awakened my uncle, and he came down to see what was the matter. When he hove in sight around the corner of the sheep shed the panther was lying about twenty-five feet from the cabin, and when he saw him I thought the beast would get away even if he had to tear his vitals out doing it. I held onto the rope like grim death, and yelled to my uncle to get out of the way, which he did by skinning up a post to the roof of the sheep shed. He had a gun when he started, but he left it on the ground when he went up the post.

"We now established communications, and I told him that I had the panther hooked all right, if he would be kind enough to get a dip net and land him. He said if I would hold the blamed brute steady he would come off the roof and go back to the house and finish his nap, because he didn't like to get up so early anyhow. After roosting on the roof awhile and acquiring more confidence in my fishing tackle, he slipped down to the ground and got his gun, but he hadn't the courage to face the panther and shoot him. I didn't blame him a bit for that either, because I knew what kind of a temper that panther had. I told him to bring the gun around to the back window of the cabin, and hand it in to me, and maybe I could make it useful. It was easy enough to do that, with the cabin between him and the panther, and I soon had the gun, with his assurance that he had put a handful of slugs in each barrel for greater effectiveness.

The panther was getting pretty tired now, and when my uncle disappeared from view he lay down again, and began his occupation of pawing at the chain in his mouth and rubbing his face on the ground. I pulled on the line to stir him up a bit and get him to come my way, but he had been played until he was stubborn, and though I jerked him pretty hard he only growled and snapped at the chain. He had gone off as far as he could get, and I thought I would be safe in inviting him personally to come nearer, so I opened the door and let him see me. That set him wild again, and I soon had all I could do to take in the slack as he came up. I was safe behind the door when he lit on it with all his claws out, and hauling in the line as fast as I could I drew him close to the window. As I stuck the gun through to end the battle, he caught it in his mouth, and just then I pulled both triggers. I guess my uncle had put in a whole coil of lead pipe, for the gun kicked me clear across the cabin and piled me up on the cot in the corner, and it didn't leave enough of the panther's head to make his skin ornamental when we tanned it. "That," concluded the story teller, "is panther fishing, and that is why I say this kind of fishing will do when there's none of the real thing."

On Her Feet

All day long and racking with pain from her head to her heels. That is what many a self-supporting girl must experience. On those days each month, when in other circumstances she would go to bed, she must still be at the desk or counter and struggle through the day as best she may.



Backache, headache, and other pains caused by womanly diseases are perfectly cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the cause of these pains. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. *It makes weak women strong and sick women well.*

PAIN ALL GONE.

"I have taken your medicine with the greatest satisfaction," writes Mrs. George Riehl, of Lockport Station, Westmoreland Co., Penna. "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has cured me of uterine trouble that I suffered from for fifteen years, and painful monthly troubles. I can honestly say I can work a whole day and not get tired, and before taking Dr. Pierce's medicines I always felt tired. My pain is all gone and I feel like a new person. I suffered with headache all the time, but have no headache now since taking your medicine. I have been cured of troubles that I suffered from for fifteen years, and the best doctor in the state could not cure me."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Changed Times.

Times have changed indeed from the time when Sydney Smith complacently observed that the United States had so much wilderness clearing to do that it might well take its literature, learning and luxury in the bulk from English factories.

"Why," he had asked, "should the Americans write books when a six weeks' passage brings them, in their own tongue, our sense, science and genius in bales and hogsheads? Prairies, steamboats, gristmills, are their natural objects for centuries to come."

We might almost reverse this and ask, "Why should the English feel ill at ease when a six days' passage brings them our sense, science and genius?"

For the time at least the Rev. Sydney Smith's chief notoriety seems to be that he was the author of certain observations whose truthfulness has proved as brief as it was bitter.

The Irishman's Request.

In the days when flogging was in vogue as a punishment in the British navy a Scotchman and an Irishman, on the arrival of their ship in harbor, obtained leave to go ashore for a couple days, and they overstaid the period of leave granted them. When they did put in an appearance, they were ordered 50 lashes each. On the day of the punishment a parade was ordered to witness the infliction of the flogging.

When all was ready, the Scotchman asked as a favor to be allowed a piece of canvas on his back while he received his flogging. The captain granted his request and, turning to the Irishman, asked him if he required anything on his back while he was being flogged, to which he replied, "If ye plaze, yer honor, I'd loike to have the Scotchman on my back, if ye wouldn't mind."

THE BALD-HEADED TYRANT.

Brown—Well, did your baby enjoy the picnic?

Jones—I guess so, he had five of his own family waiting on him all day—beside all the outsiders he could drag in.

To the large consumption of watercress in the city of London, says a medical authority, may be attributed the high standard of health in that city. Carefully washed and picked over, lightly sprinkled with salt and eaten with thin slices of bread and butter, it affords the best possible appetizer for breakfast.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Brent Good*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

HOLYROOD PALACE.

Rumored Revival of Entertainments to Be Made by the King—Glad Scottish Hearts.

Many a Scottish heart has been stirred by the mere rumor that once again scenes of royal pageantry and kingly entertainment may be enacted within the walls of Holyrood Palace, says The London Telegraph. The very name is eloquent of bygone days. Picturesque memories cluster around the old grey walls, which have seen so many deeds of derring-do and high emprise. With them is bound up indissolubly the sad story of the Stuarts, some of whom were born, married, died and were buried within the palace. Parliaments and councils charged with the fate of the nation deliberated in its rooms. Edward Balliol there made submission to Edward III. of England. There the Scottish kings made their home for centuries, and there, above all, linger cherished traditions, however indefensible in historic judgment, of the beautiful and unhappy Mary Queen of Scots and the Bonnie Prince Charlie. To this day Queen Mary's audience chamber, her tiny bedroom, and still tinier supping room, where her favorite Rizzio was struck down under her eyes, are among the most venerated of the historic shrines of Scotland.

If it should come to be that a British King again summons his Scottish subjects to meet him within its walls the invitation will have a certain poetic fitness, for within the palace was celebrated the union of the thistle and the rose—the marriage of James IV. of Scotland to Margaret Tudor, which, after a hundred years more of strife, brought the union of the crowns. The palace has in its time seen evil days. In 1404 and 1547 English armies burned it, and though it was restored it again fell victim to a fire, which broke out while Cromwell's soldiers were in possession. Again, it rose, James I. of England was crowned in it as King James VI. of the Scots, and Charles I. was crowned there, too, and James VII., as Duke of Albany, held court within the palace. In it, too, Bonnie Prince Charlie, in the brief heydey of his fortunes, held kingly state, before he sought the stricken fields of England. But these days belong rather to the field of history and romance. The foreshadowing of royal state being resumed at Holyrood makes doubly interesting the last great visit of state, which was paid to it in 1822 by King George IV.

True, her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, visited Holyrood on many occasions, especially when her consort was still spared to her. She then made it a halting place for a few days on her way to and from Balmoral; but the palace was a residence rather than a court. State functions were few and limited for the most part to the romantic customs of the presentation to Her Majesty of the keys of the city by the lord provost and magistrates, and of three barbed arrows by the company of archers, the royal bodyguard in Scotland, a ceremony dating from 1676. The Queen stayed in Holyrood on the occasion of the great review of Scottish volunteers in 1881, and again—the last time royalty slept within the walls—in 1886, when Her Majesty opened Edinburgh International Exhibition. Year by year the palace is the seat for a fortnight in May of the royal representative, the Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, who there gives a series of dinners to the Scottish clergy and other dignitaries; but these functions, though nominally royal in their character, are far removed from the splendor and gaiety usually associated with court scenes.

The Farm Crops of Ireland.

Potatoes have ceased to be the principal root crop of Ireland, if they are to be compared with turnips by weight of yield — last year, for example, only about 1,842,000 tons, against 4,426,000 tons of turnips. Nor was the potato acreage, though twice as great as that of the heavier root, nearly the largest given to any crop. That of oats was larger by 450,000 acres. The Irish product of oats was much greater than the Scotch and Welsh put together, and amounted to 504,000,000 bushels, against 73,500,000 bushels raised in England.

What has to be deplored nowadays in Irish agriculture is not dependence on a single crop, but a general tendency to a shrinkage in area of all arable land. In spite of an increase of 46,000 acres devoted to mangel wurtzel and beet, this shrinkage has been one of 32 per cent. since 1855.

The distinctively Irish crop of flax has lost ground since 1870 to the extent of nearly 75 per cent. Land either becomes meadow, or, more largely, goes out of cultivation. In these circumstances it is gratifying to see that a rally to flax last year was rewarded by an exceptionally fine harvest. As compared with the year before, the area given to it was 35 per cent. greater and the yield 42 per cent. greater. Much more than twice as much honey was also produced as the average weight for ten years back. —Belfast Weekly News.

A Blind Messenger.

At Melbourne, Leicestershire, there is a blind telegraph messenger, Thos. Rigby, who finds his way about the country in a wonderful manner. He is fifty-two years of age. Not long since he completed a study of Prescott's "History of the Conquest of Mexico and Peru," and has had Smiles' "Self-help" and a "History of the French Revolution" read to him by the rector, Rev. C. F. Eastbourn. Rigby supports his aged mother, and appears very happy in his work.

Hamlet in Novels.

The play of "Hamlet" has furnished titles for over forty novels, and "As You Like It" ten. In all 132 books have taken their names from Shakespeare's works.

The Answer is "NO"

It is not colored or doctored in any form whatever.

"SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea shows an amazing superiority over all Japans on a tea-pot infusion. Sold in the same form as "SALADA" Black Tea, in sealed lead packets only.





A Frank Question.

Are you satisfied with the shoes you wear?

If not, try a pair of "KING QUALITY." They are the most desirable shoe on the face of the earth for women.

The "KING QUALITY" shoe is all that a really first-class shoe should be—comfortable, easy on the feet, stylish and durable.

Buy the King Quality shoe at $3 a pair and get satisfaction.

Made by THE J. D. KING CO., Limited, TORONTO.

It's laughable to read some tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the tea
Better stick to
Blue Ribbon Ceylon



SHOES of FASHION

When you want the highest shoe style—the most beautiful finish combined with correct fit, lightness and wear;

Shoes that are fashionably correct—no matter what shape or style—

You can get them in the "Sovereign" shoe.

"Sovereign" shoes represent the highest and best in shoe making.

Flexible, light, strong and handsome.

Laced or buttoned shoes $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00.

Low shoes or Oxfords $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 per pair.

Branded on the soles:

"SOVEREIGN SHOE."

Sold by D. Turrill and J. L. Campbell.

MEDICAL.

DR. WM. R. HALL—Office, Rooms 1, 2, 9 and 10, Victoria Block, corner of Fifth and King streets. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone 280 B. Residence telephone 173.

DRS. RUTHERFORD & RUTHERFORD—Office, Scane's Block, King St. Residence, corner Wellington and Prince Sts. East. J. P. Rutherford, M. D. Specialty, surgery. J. W. Rutherford, M. B. Specialty, midwifery, diseases of women and children.

LEGAL.

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

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

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

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

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
WM. E. CAMPBELL, W. M.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

A. O. U. W.

Home protection is so easily secured in the A. O. U. W. that good men have no excuse for neglecting to make post-mortem provision for their families by a monthly deposit. 75c. is the monthly average of our graded assessments for $1,000 life insurance from 18 to 45 years of age. See circulars, to be had of officers or members. Parents, lay up for your families.
Warren Martin.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) $12,000,000
Rest Fund, - - 7,000,000

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 delay, received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Manager,
Chatham Branch.

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4½ and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two stories, 12 rooms, Lot 50 ft. front by 115 deep. $1,000.00.
Brick house, two storeys, 7 rooms, Lot 40 ft. front, by 208 feet deep, $1,100.00.
Frame house, 10 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 104 ft. $8.00.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft .by 208 feet, good stable, $1,100.
Two vacant lots, each 60 feet front, by 104 feet.
House, 8 rooms, lot 60 feet by 208 feet, $1,000.
Farm in Howard, 33 1-2 acres, house, stable and orchard, $1,000.
Farm in Chatham Township, 116 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, $5,700.00. Will trade for 25 or 50 acre farm, part payment,
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good houses and
Farm in Township of Chatham, 98 acres. All cleared. New frame house. Large barn, stable, granary and drive house and other buildings. $7,500.00.
Farm in Township of Chatham, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house, and barn, $2,500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with 11 acres of land. Good stable. $3,500.00.

Apply to
W. F. SMITH,
Barrister,
Chatham.

Don't Wait

For a Cold to Catch you

Have a bottle of
Radley's Cough Balsam
in the house to catch and cure the cold.

A few doses relieves the cough and allays the irritation. Part of a bottle usually cures. If after using half a bottle it fails in your particular case return the bottle and your money will be refunded.

RADLEY'S
RELIABLE DRUGGISTS
Near Garner House

Private School

MRS. THOS. WRONG, Third St.

The School will reopen on Monday, September 16th.

LADIES!

If you Want SOMETHING NICE in a

PRESERVING KETTLE

Buy a **STRASNKY** at

Westman Bros.

Let Me Be Your

Baker

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Bread delivered to any part of the city.

W. S. Richards'

Phone 186. Kent Bakery.

G. W. Cornell

DENTIST

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

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

MALCOLMSON —WILLMORE — At Minneapolis, Minn., on Aug. 7th, at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, by the Rev. John Dallan, Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Willmore, of this city, to Alex. K. Malcolmson, formerly of Owosso, Mich.,

PROBABILITIES.

(Special to The Planet.)

Toronto, Aug. 13.—10 a. m.—Light to moderate winds fine and warmer to-day and on Wednesday.

THE LOCAL BUDGET

R. C. Burt spent yesterday in Detroit.

Ed. Dunn is spending the day in Algonac.

W. J. Moore leaves to-morrow for the Pan American,

Herb Mount has returned from visiting in Ridgetown and Detroit.

Arthur Richards, Cleveland, Ohio, is spending his vacation in the city.

Jas. Carswell was in Mt. Clemens on professional business yesterday.

Robert McGarry, Ed Potter, Roy Besant and Jas. Milner are camping at Erieau.

Mrs. Park, daughter Ethel and son Jos., left to-day for the Pan.-American exposition.

Harry Shillington and Ross Ball wheeled to Detroit yesterday and returned on the boat.

John O'Rourke, formerly of The Planet press rooms, has secured a position with the Windsor Record.

Rossy Moore, little son of W. H. Moore, fell off the pier at Erieau yesterday, but was saved in time.

Mr. and Mrs. Avichouser spent yesterday in Detroit and from there they went to the Pan-American exposition.

R. J. Robb, of Wm. Gray & Sons' office, who has been visiting his parents in Toronto, for the past month, resumed his duties this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Addens, of this city, spent Sunday and Monday at Erieau, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Young, Sandy Knowl.

Fred McCubbin is visiting his parents, Delaware avenue. Mr. McCubbin is an old Chatham boy, but for the last two years he has been living Uncle Sam's domains.

The Grand Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons and Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar of Ontario will convene at Windsor, Aug. 20. A large delegation from here will attend.

Architect Carswell has the architectural work on the remodelling of the Methodist church and also for a new residence for Mr. Ennet, both at Ennet. Tenders will be asked for in a few days.

Thomas Bourdeau, Dover, is in the city to-day.

Andrew Thomson is a Detroit visitor to-day.

John O'Leary is spending his vacation in Detroit.

Miss Bertha Martin, of Detroit, is visiting in Blenheim.

Mike Williston spent Sunday in Ridgetown and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Bogart spent yesterday in Detroit.

Ernest Hughes, of Brantford, spent yesterday in the city.

Joe Faucher spent yesterday at the Joy Club, Mitchell's Bay.

M. Wilson, K. C., is in Toronto today on professional business.

Miss Emma Stark, Joseph street, spent the holiday at Port Lambton.

Misses Edith and Maude Side are spending the week visiting in Wallaceburg.

Miss Freddie Dingman, of Stratford, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Dingman, Raleigh street.

W. B. Wells, Fred Ridley and Geo. Taylor spent yesterday at the Big Point Club.

Miss A. Minty returned last evening after a week's visit with friends in Cleveland and Detroit.

Mrs. A. E. Ham returned to Winnipeg yesterday, after spending a very pleasant time with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Secord, Lansdowne avenue, left yesterday for Buffalo, where they will attend the Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Morley returned to-day from Muskoka, where they have been spending the last three weeks.

Harry Pritchard, law student in Wilson, Kerr & Pike's office, has returned from a holiday trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

A. C. McKay, W. D. Tristem, Wm. Bennett, Jos. Oldershaw, Geo. Taylor, W. A. Thrasher and John Bagnall spent yesterday at St. Luke's Club.

C. F. Hicklin and family and Miss Rice returned last evening from a three days' outing with Commodore Sam Holmes at the Joy Club, Mitchell's Bay.

A practice game of cricket between two picked teams from the city was played on Tecumseh Park yesterday afternoon. The winning side gained the victory by one run.

George A. Gray, of C. Austin & Co's, has returned from a two weeks' trip to Toronto, Buffalo, and Cleveland. Mrs. Gray, who accompanied him, will spend a couple of months in Dundas before returning home.

Chas. E. Beeston has called the attention of The Planet to an inaccuracy which occurred in Saturday's issue, when he was credited with sailing the Outlaw. S. B. Arnold sailed the successful yacht.

A very large crowd of excursionists attended the band concert at Port Lambton last night. The "merry go round," which is now stationed there, is situated too near the dancing platform and proves a great nuisance to the dancers, as the discordant notes of the hand organ, mingle sadly with the music of the band.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wilson spent yesterday at Bodany, and when returning home narrowly escaped a serious accident at the G. T. R. crossing on Park street. A train, which they did not hear, was coming along at a very good rate, and as there are some trees on the side on which the train was coming, it was impossible to see it. No whistle blew or bell rang and the horse got within a few yards of the track when the train rushed by. This is a very dangerous crossing and gates should be there.

Did You

ever stop to consider what is the matter with your piano? Is it out of repair or does it need tuning, if so it would be to your interest to call on

J. L. H. Belleisle

Piano Tuner and Salesman.

Graduate of Paris and Montreal Conservatories

Room 19 Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont. Box 421. Bell Telephone.

Mrs. Ralph McCubbin, Bedford St., spent yesterday in Detroit.

Harry Ridley, of Chicago, spent the day in the city and went to Blenheim this evening.

Miss Louise Dufaise, Fifth street, has returned fro mvisiting friends in Marine City and St. Clair, Mich.

A. H. Tuttle, of Pittsburg, Penn., arrived in the city to-day and will spend some time at Mitchell's Bay.

Mrs. W. J. Kinnie and daughter Elsie have returned home after a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. Putnam.

Miss Sarah Pickering returned yesterday after spending a week with her brother in Windsor.

The C. M. C. baseball team played in Tilbury yesterday and defeated the home team by a score of 33—6.

W. Anderson, who has purchased the grocery business of John E. Johnson, is putting in a new front in his store.

Ed. Monk, of Toronto, who is spending his holidays with his parents here, left this morning to spend a few days in Detroit.

Lost—Between Briscoe's store and Selkirk street, a purse containing a sum of money. Finder will kindly leave at this office.

Miss Mackaberry, of the Sutherland-Innes Co., has resumed her duties after spending her holidays in Montreal, Quebec and Toronto.

JOHNNIE CANNUCK TRIMS UNCLE SAM

Continued from First Page.

or of the race not being a windward and leeward one, and the Cadillac not being on an equal footing, he replied positively: "No. We can beat them anyway."

But to-day's race has infused intense interest into the series. To-morrow's race will be more eagerly watched than was Saturday's.

Skipper Geo. M. Pynchon of the Illinois said that a light northeast wind like that of to-day is likely to last two or three days. In that case the Invader's stock will go higher than it is to-night. It is demonstrated that the Cadillac will be invincible in a blow while it appears to be no less true that the Canadian yacht is equally as strong in fluky weather like that of to-day. Pynchon said he expected to see each boat win two races before the cup is won.

At time of going to press the Invader was ten minutes in the lead.

THE RACE.

To-day's Contest Between Invader and Cadillac.

The Challenger's Stock is Now Going up— Light wind to-day.

(Special to The Planet.)

Chicago, Aug. 13.—11.45.—Invader out maneuvred the defender and got away first, opening distance of ten lengths between the boats.

12.20 Invader is about half a mile in the lead.

1.40—Wind is very light and Invader appears to be increasing lead.

2.30—Think Invader will win on account of light wind.

3.05—Cadillac appears to have gained on Invader. Doubtful if either boat will finish the time limit.

3.40—Cadillac now reported leading.

C. P. R. Special to The Planet.

3.50.—Invader nearing finish, over three-quarters of a mile in the lead. Will fidish within time limit. Is completely outfooting Cadillac.

4.45—Invader wins by nineteen minutes.

DEAD HERO

Sarnia Man Gives up his Life to Save Two Small Boys.

Special to The Planet.

Port Huron, Mich., Aug. 13.—Charles Foster was killed at Sarnia while trying to prevent an accident which might have resulted in the death of two boys, had not Foster sacrificed his own life instead. Two young boys from Petrolea were driving down the hill to the ferry dock. The animals became unmanageable, and Foster, to prevent them from going into the river, grabbed them and was knocked down. The horses and loaded wagon passed over his body and neck, killing him instantly. Foster was a married man and leaves a large family.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat—Sept....	73½	73⅝	73¼	73⅜
—Dec....	75½	76	75⅜	75⅞
Corn—Sept	59⅜	60¼	59½	59⅜
—Dec....	62	62⅝	61¾	62¼
Oats—Sept....	36⅜	36¾	36½	36⅞
Pork—Sept	13 97	14.27	13.97	14.20
Lard—Sept....	8 72	8.80	8.72	8.80
S. Ribs—Sept....	7.95	8 00	7.92	8 00

The Signs of Weak Eyes

Tired eyes, overworked eyes, are unmistakeable. You are constantly reminded that everything isn't as it should be.

Your head aches, your eyes burn and there is a dull pain behind them. Reading and sewing are decidedly unpleasant, and any work that calls for unusual eye strain you would sooner pass by.

We have all the instruments, a large experience, and guarantee to fit your sight, your features, and we charge for nothing but the Glasses.

A. I. McCALL & CO., Druggists and Opticians

PLANET ADLETS.

WANTED

GOOD GIRL WANTED for general housework. Apply to
MRS. GOODLAND,
10t Victoria Ave.

WANTED—Good girl for general house work, small family. Wages, $12 per month.
MRS. W. S. MARSHALL,
Cor. Lacroix and Harvey.

WANTED—Old carpets. Highest prices paid. Apply at the Chatham Rug Factory, King street, West.
T. E. ORR,
tf Prop.

WANTED—Female teacher, teaching English and French in Catholic Separate School; French especially is required. Address
FRANK L. EMERY,
2d 3tw Big Point, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED—For S. S. No. 10, Dover male or female, for balance of the year, holding second or third class certificate. Applications will be received up to Thursday, 15th inst.
Address,
JOHN RICHMOND,
Sec'y-Treas.
1wd Chatham P. O. Box 157.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

FARM TO RENT—The north-west 1-2 Lot No. 20, Con. 12, Raleigh Township, 100 acres; frame 1 1-2 story house, barn and stable. Apply to
JOHN A. WALKER,
Barrister,
Chatham, Ont.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE — 123 Wellington St. West; lot 56x208. House in good repair; brick foundation; 7 rooms, closets, pantries, bath room, etc. Leaving the city; will sell cheap. For full particulars apply to Jno. A. Tilt. tf

FARM FOR SALE—West half of Lot 3, Con. 13, Camden Gore, containing 100 acres; ten acres bush, good orchard, large barn, and good water on premises. Apply to
ALEX. LAWRENCE.
Thamesville.
s d&wtf

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until August 27th, to sink 20 wells for oil for the Ontario and California Oil Company Limited, as located in their territory in the township of Harwich, county of Kent, each well to be sunk 400 feet deep, contractor to furnish everything to complete the work properly except 4 5-8 in. casing. Further terms and conditions on application. Lowest tender not necessarily accepted.

J. W. KNIGHT,
1w Chatham, Ont.

TENDERS

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including the fourteenth day of August, 1901, for the erection and completion of a Town Hall to be erected in the town of Ridgetown. Tenders may be both for the carpenter and mason work together or separately. The plans and specifications may be seen at any time at the office of the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessary accepted.

D. COCHRANE,
Clerk of Town of Ridgetown.

Sewer Pipe and Portland Cement

We have a large variety of Sewer Pipes from 4 to 24 inches, and the best Portland Cement at LOWEST PRICES.

John H. Oldershaw,

Wellington St. Near Harrison Hall

Phone 281.

TAKE YOUR SOILED LINEN TO THE

PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY

And get the best work in the city.

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED.



E. Putnam

Market House

only kills young heifers and guarantees tender meats. All meats hang one week before being offered for sale.

Phone 26 1

TEA and TEAS

Glenn & Company, William Street

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

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Hammocks!

Balance of our stock of Hammocks

Clearing at

Reduced Prices

The Crisis Tarry Thou Till I Come

Are two books that are good sellers. All the new books worth having are here.

Dingman's Books & Stationery King St. Chatham.

SPECIAL EXCURSION

—TO THE—

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO

—via.—

The Michigan Central

The Niagara Falls and Pan-American Route

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14TH

By special train, stopping at stations Essex to St. Thomas, thence running through to Buffalo, Pan-American Grounds, without stop for Passengers.

Special leaves Fargo at 7.37 a. m., return rate $3.05, tickets good for three days, good going by special train, and good to return by special train same day or by regular trains where timed to stop on August 15th and 16th.

Call on Michigan Central Agents for particulars and advertising matter.

W. J. SEDGE,
Agent, Fargo.

O. W. Ruggles, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.
S. H. Palmer, C. P. A., St. Thomas.

You Never Will Know

All the advantages of using gas until you get a gas range and use it yourself. After you have done so, you will wonder why you waited so long.

...The... Chatham Gas Co.

LIMITED

The Old Motto Still Prevails

SMALL PROFITS AND BIG SALES

McConnell, the cut-rate grocer, is still in business at the old stand, Park street east.

Our prices bring in customers from all parts of the city. Our stock is fresh and good. A trial order will convince you.

FOR CASH

We will reduce 10 per cent on dinner, tea and chamber sets; also on China, opal and glassware. il

Great value in teas; 3 per cent off all 25c. per lb. teas, 5 per cent off all teas over that price, for the day only. Other goods at our usual low prices, for good groceries.

J. McConnel PHONE 100

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates

Dunn & Brisco

Fire and Life Insurance. Money to Loan

113 King St. - - Phone 297

...The... McPherson Shoe IS THE BEST

Because it is the most popular Gentlemen's Shoe. And we knew you wanted a shoe embodying style, comfort and service, and we had it made. We knew what you wanted to pay and we give you the prices:

Gents' Patent Leather Shoe, reg. $5.00 for **$4**

Gents' French Vici Kid, unfinished top, reg. price $4, for **$3.50**

At the Sign of The Big Clock **A. A. JORDAN**

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

Keeping Up the Pace...

This time of year it's necessary to put on extra steam if we would keep up the business record. We can't afford to be governed by the weather, business must keep moving briskly no matter what the thermometer. We don't ask your aid in this matter for nothing, we're willing to pay you handsomely for your assistance by giving you values in lines you are needing to-day and will for months to come, values that appeal to the most sceptical as being away out of the ordinary. Only four days and a half this week, but we want as big a trade as the usual six would bring. You will find price attractions all over the store we tell you of only a few, they are a sample of what you may expect.

Ladies' Wrappers

We intend to clean out the entire stock of print goods this week; must have the room for the fall lines already shipped. We have picked out all our $1.25 and $1.50 goods, excellent values at the marked prices, full assortment of sizes, splendid range of colors, clearing price now

$1.00

Summer Corsets

Balance must go, and at once; Cool Breeze the most popular summer corset as ever sold at 50 cents, clearing price

39c

E. T. summer corset, extra quality netting, a special fitter, regular 75c, clearing at

59c

Cotton Blankets

100 pairs extra size cotton blankets in either white or grey, worth regular $1.25, our special price per pair

$1 00

Cotton Hosiery Sale

We continue the special sale advertised Saturday, some sizes are sold out and balance will be cleared this week

Boys heavy ribb cotton hose, stainless plain seamless foot, double heel and toe, just the thing for good school wear, all sizes 6½ to 9½, price according to size, reduced to per pair - - **12c to 18c**

Misses' and children's fine ribb cotton hose, double heels, extra fine quality, guaranteed stainless black, natural wool, double heel and toe easy to mend, soft and pliable to the foot, sizes 4½ to 8, prices according to size reduced per pair - - - **15c to 26c**

Ladies' plain cotton hose, fu fashioned, ever fast stainless dye, cashmere sole heel and toe, this hose is cool, comfortable and god to wear, per pair - **25c**

For Traveling or Boating

Nothing nicer just at this season of the year than a nice shawl for the cool evenings.

We have a complete stock now to show you, from the pretty knitted boating shawls, ranging from 50c each upward in price to the fine woolen plaids, in handsome patterns, golf effects, prices for this line range from

$1.00 to $7.50

C. Austin & Co. . . . The Bargain Centre

Go to The Best.

The success of last year's showing for the

Canada Business College

Chatham, Ont.

exceeds all previous records.

304 pupils secured good positions during the 12 months ending June 30, 1901.

It will not pay you to attend elsewhere. Write for handsome catalogue and list of pupils placed.

D. McLachlan & Co., Chatham

Your Linen...

Will be especially nice if you use

Ivorine Starch
10c a Package

It will not stick to the irons. It is made with cold water.

The gloss on your linen will delight you.

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Special Sale of
KNIVES, FORKS and SPOONS

JEWELRY
DIAMONDS
WATCHES
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"1847 Rogers Bros."
Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc.

Eyes carefully examined and properly fitted to the best grade of glasses.

Fine Repairing.

E. J. MacIntyre

R. Victor Carter
(Leipzig, Germany)

Pupil of Prof. Martin Krause and Dr. Prof. S. Jadassohn, Leipzig, Germany, Teacher of

Junior, Intermediate and Advanced PIANO PLAYING

Pupils of Mr. Carter, who have won the highest honors as SOLO concert artists:—Miss Maude Wees, Warren, Minn., U. S., Miss Nora Stephenson and Mrs. R. Victor Carter, Chatham.

Mr. Carter is the HONORARY REP. of the Toronto College of Music, and prepares students in all subjects for College of Music Examinations, which are held annually in Chatham. No Student is eligible to take Toronto College of Music Examinations, unless they are under the personal supervision and instruction of Mr. Carter.

Harmony, Counterpoint, Etc. (Theory)

Fall Term Opens Monday, Sept. 2nd, 1901.

Address—
Krause Conservatory of Music,
Chatham, Ont.,
or until Aug. 15th, 1901,
G. E. Copeland, Windsor, Ont.

Long, Clear
BACON
11c
—AT THE—
Chatham Pork Store, Opera House Block.
P. Chaplin. Phone 240

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

DR A. W. THORNTON
DENTIST

D. D. S. Toronto University.
Office—First Door East of Standard Bank
TELEPHONE 164.

Local Budget

Bicycle Repairs at Brisco's. tf

J. F. Cairns returned Monday morning from London.

Roy Burgess, of Petrolea, was a city visitor yesterday.

T. L. Pardo, M. P. P., was a guest at the Eau yesterday.

Will Foreman and Miss Helen Foreman spent yesterday in Detroit.

John Glassford, McKeough avenue, spent yesterday in Wallaceburg.

Lost—An opal ring. Finder will be rewarded on leaving at this office. 1te

Robert Killoh, of C. Austin & Co's, took a business trip to Detroit yesterday.

J. W. Aitken, of this city, is spending the day in Wallaceburg and Kent Bridge.

Several residents from Cleveland will build cottages at the Eau next summer.

Miss Marguerite J. Ozard, Winnipeg, is visiting Mrs. A. J. Barnssin, Duluth street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Humphrey, Grant street, spent yesterday with friends in Detroit.

Leslie Humphrey, of Bradford, is the guest of his uncle, J. W. Humphrey, Grant street.

Miss Edna Evans, of Toronto, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Tibb Toby, Lansdowne avenue.

Miss Agnes Paterson, of Chatham township, who has been visiting at Buffalo, has returned home.

Robert Gray returned this morning from a few days visit at his summer residence at Port Lambton.

Miss Minnie Jeffs, of Dresden, is spending the day in Chatham, the guest of Miss Ida Toby, Lansdowne avenue.

Sherartt A. Brown, of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., called on Bert Wilson, the Wallaceburg agent, yesterday.

New method suit sale—$12.50, $15.00 and $17.50 suits to go at $9.99; $10.00 suits to go at $6.99; $7.50 suits to go at $4.99.

Dr. Wiley, of Dresden, passed through the city yesterday en route to Guelph to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Tenders are called for in another column to put down 20 oil wells in the Township of Harwich, by J. W. Knight, for the Ontario and California Oil Company, Limited. lwk

Fred. Salmore and Leon Goodier, of Stratford, who have been visiting the Misses Edmondson, Head street, for a few days, have returned home.

Lost—At the Eau Civic Holiday, a ladies brown jacket, lined with green shot silk. The finder will oblige by leaving it at this Gordon store. 1te

C. W. Chandler and wife, of Flint, Mich., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Chandler, West street.

Lost—On Saturday, 10th inst., a red bank pass book of Chatham Loan & Savings Co., with a cheque for $50.25. Finder will be rewarded by leaving it at The Planet office or Banner. 1te

Geo. Clements, who for the past five years has been in the employ of the Canadian Express Co., has resigned his position with that company and accepted a position at the G. T. R. yards.

Band concert at Rond Eau, every Tuesday and Friday night, leaving Chatham at 7.15 p. m. Fare 25c. 24th Regt. Band. mttf tf

Detective Skirving, of the L. E. & D. R. R., has a valuable flag flying over his cottage, Sandy Hook, Erieau. This flag was carried by Gunner Dick Skirving throughout the whole of the South African war.

Lost—In the vicinity of Cedar Springs and the shore of Lake Erie, a ladies navy blue eaton jacket. Please return to this office of this paper and you will be recompensed for your trouble. 1te

Mr. W. E. Rispin, City Ticket Agent Grand Trunk and Wabash Railways, reports the travel to the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, as increasing very materially. Parties desiring information as to rates, train connections, etc., can procure the same by calling on W. E. Rispin, 115 King St., Chatham. tf

A. Heales of Chatham Lodge No. 29, and Fire Chief R. Pritchard, of Western City Lodge No. 93, I. O. O. F., leave to-day to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge in Guelph. Messrs. Lafferty, Potter and T. Smith, of Chatham Encampment No. 10, left yesterday to attend the meeting of the Grand Encampment, which meets to-day.

A JUDGE OF STYLE

Reviews all the points in favor of our ordered clothing, looks for and finds nothing against it and decides that it is superior in character and tone.

HIGH CLASS TAILORING

Is our specialty. We fit the man of abnormal as well as he of normal shape. And our prices suit the flaccid as well as the distended pocket book.

King Street **MORLEY & CO.** *Fine Tailors*

HYDE PARK, LONDON

A PORTION ONLY OF THE RESORT IS FASHIONABLE.

The Favored Section Is Constantly Changing—From Earliest Times a Favorite Locality for Military Reviews—A Great Day in Its History When Queen Victoria Opened the Great Exhibition in 1851.

It is a popular error to speak of Hyde Park as a wholly fashionable resort, says The London Express. The truth, of course, is that only a portion of the park is fashionable, and this portion is constantly being changed.

Early in the reign of Charles II., and well on into the reigns of the Georges, it was to the Ring, the ornamental ground attached to the banqueting-house and the Tyburn meadow in the northeast corner, where Park Lane and Bayswater road now are, that the gallants and fair women flocked, and, indeed, this was the first spot in the park to be rendered exclusively smart.

The section of London that lives for enjoyment drifted to Kensington gardens, where the court in the reigns of William and Mary and Queen Anne lived so much at the recently-acquired country house, Kensington Palace, and there walking, in the slow and affected manner of the day, rendered necessary by the extraordinary headgear that prevailed and the stiffly formal hoops and suits that were worn, was a la mode for then, as now, no coaches or carriages were allowed in those sylvan glades. Thus it was the northeast corner and the southwest walks that fashion favored up to the beginning of the 19th century.

Hyde Park from the very earliest times has been a favorite locality for military reviews, and the red dawn of the nineteenth century, when wars and rumors of wars inflamed the air, was naturally appropriated to displays of martial skill. In 1799 there was an encampment of the volunteers on the central space in the park that attracted every sightseer, and in 1814 a serpentine sensation was memorable, for then during a warlike display on those ornamental waters a lilliputian British frigate blew an American frigate of the same size right out of the water, amid terrific excitement.

Another great and popular occasion made the high bare ground of the centre of the park the resort of all and sundry in the fifties, for it was on May 1, 1851, that our late beloved Queen opened the Great Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations in the glass house, now known as the Crystal Palace.

Considering the long innings the Tyburn or Bayswater side enjoyed during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, it is not surprising that in the nineteenth the east and south sides abutting on Park Lane and Knightsbridge, should have prospered exceedingly. Every sort of gay reunion has trended into those parts. The Lady's Mile and Rotten Row have been the rendezvous of fair equestienne and rich carriage folk, while the promenades from Grosvenor Gate to the Barracks, Knightsbridge, have been the resort of pedestrians who go to see and be seen on Sundays all the year round, and in the season during the morning and afternoon. Our late Queen in her youth was a fearless rider, and often in the first years of her reign frightened her Ministers by mounting horses they considered over fresh for military reviews. It was she who set the fashion for riding, and among the fashionable the morning rendezvous at Hyde Park Corner for a canter in the Row became an institution. Probably because the gate known as Hyde Park Corner was the nearest to Buckingham Palace and owed a second incentive to modishness on account of the close vicinity of the Duke of Wellington's residence (he who was society's hero), the concourse of pedestrians and carriages concentrated there for generations, spreading east and west as fashion dictated.

Church parade has taken the Achilles Statute as its pivot always, and there have chairs been set in hundreds every Sunday during the season for those who like to take their pleasure seated. But, whereas the rhododendron and azalea walks to the south of the monument were for years the chosen area pedestrians frequented one season about four years ago just the opposite direction was suddenly chosen for smartness, and the people who really represented society set their chairs on the green sward at the back of the promenade facing the Byron statute, and thence to the dell opposite Stanhope gate.

The bicycle epidemic that seized society when first women boldly and en masse went out a-wheeling six years ago, when it did not take them to Battersea Park, bore them off to Hyde Park, where those who went for exercise "biked" the whole way round the drive that girdles the inclosure, and those who merely enjoyed the smartness of the pastime congregated between Hyde Park Corner and the Barracks.

The magazine in the park on the Bayswater side of the serpentine provides a good sweep of roadway for the meet of the coaches, and draws all park frequenters there when the gay and beautiful spectacle is to be seen.

Scottish Universities.

A return has been issued from the Scottish Office of the number of students in attendance at each of the universities in Scotland during the year 1899-1900, and of the amount of the class fees paid by the students. The grand totals as regards the number of students and the amount of the fees for each university are published. The total number of students in the academical year 1899-1900 was 6,187, of whom 548 were women. Of that total, 2,833 attended Edinburgh University, and 2,029 attened Glasgow. The total fees were £55,632, for which women paid £5,359.

"Give Us a Rest"

Is the cry of human nature just now, but not of

THE GORDON STORE

We are crowding in New Fall Goods and crowding out the balance of our summer stock at end-of-August prices, which means about half their regular values. We have enjoyed the largest summer trade since commencing business 18 years ago and mean progress right along. Some of our latest arrivals in Fall Dress Goods are:—

Broad Cloths, Venetian Worsted, Homespuns, Covert Suitings, Irish Frieze, Khaki Worsteds, Cheviots, Etc.	Black Goods— Satin Cloths, Corkscew Twills, Silk warp Endoras, Black Cashmeres, Black Broad Cloths, Poplins, Etc.	French Flannels— Silk Polka Dots, 29 inches wide, the newest shades in willow green, old rose, cardinal, etc., at 50c.

IN SILKS

Guaranteed Black Taffetas $1.00. Special Black Taffeta 72c. Japan Taffeta 50c. Black and Cream Hemstitched and Tucked Silks, very choice at $1.35.

AUGUST SALE OF MEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR

We begin Tuesday next our clearing out sale of these goods as follows:—

Balbriggan 25c goods for - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 19c
" 38c goods for - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 29c
Natural Wool Summer Weight Balbriggan, 50c goods for - - - - - - 39c

FOR THURSDAY see our 7c Table of Wash Goods.

. . WILLIAM GORDON . .

Special line of Special Patterns for Aprons. Standard Patterns for School wear.

THE WOOLEN MILLS

Leave Your Measure For a Summer Suit

Ordered Clothing Department

Now is the opportune time to place your order for a Spring Suit. Do not leave it until the rush—be the first.

We are now in a better position to serve you in every way. You will have first choice of our New Summer Goods of which we carry the largest and best selected stock of any in the City.

Our Cutter, Mr. Williston, is a thorough mechanic and has none but first-class Men Coat makers under his directions. We guarantee to save you money on Ordered Clothing and make them first-class and up-to-date.

We also carry a stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING. We have the best $1.50 and $2.00 Ready-Made Pants in Canada. Try us for a pair.

The T. H. Taylor Co., (LIMITED)
Telephone No. 1. Beaver Flour the Best.



. . . SPECIAL . . .

New Method Suit Sale

. . . Continued . . .

No chance work in buying here. There's none but first-class new clothing to select—the kind you can buy with implicit confidence—the kind we are proud to sell.

LOT 1—New Method Suits, our regular $12.50, $15.00 and $17.50 values, all made from highly popular fabrics in all prevailing patterns . . . **$9.99**

LOT 2—New Method Suits, $10.00 quality **$6.99**

Parties wishing to secure one of these suits can do so by paying deposit on same.

LOT 3—New Method Suits, $7.50 quality **$4.99**

Bicycle Pants—$1.50 quality at **99c**
Bicycle Pants—$2.00 quality at **$1.49**

See East Window

The 2 T'S - Trudell & Tobey

DRESDEN.

Aug. 13.—E. E. Boulton has returned home from Detroit, where he has been attending the Photographers Convention.

Wm. Ruble is so much improved that he was able to go for a drive Saturday.

Miss Sarah McVean left for Port Lambton Saturday.

Rev. Norman Lindsay returned home yesterday morning after a pleasant trip of two weeks to the Manitoulin Islands and other points.

One of H. Weston & Paupst livery horses died Friday night.

Miss Lela Hicks, who has been visiting friends in Buffalo and Coldwood, returned home this evening.

Miss Lily Campbell, after visiting friends in Coldwood for some time, returned home this evening.

SOME PIOUS REFERENCS.
Brockville Times.

The Brockville Times and Stratford Beacon can just about qualify for the place in Canadian journalism which Ananias and Sapphir occupy in Bible history.—Toronto Telegram.

Thanks. And the Toronto Telegram is fully qualified to occupy that niche in Canadian journalism, which Baalam's ass, without the inspiration, occupies in Bible history.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.



The Wrong Time Of The Year To Go Skating . .

But just the time of the year to get the finest selection of Chatham Souvenirs in Spoons, Hat Pins, Stick Pins, Brooches, Pendants, Etc.

Sterling Silver Spoons with Chatham in bowl, from 50c up,

Sterling Silver Spoons with die of Central School in bowl, from 75c up.

VonGunten Bros., *Up-To-Date Jewelers*

"TRIFLES LIGHT AS HAIR."
Baltimore American.

Dr. Parker of Detroit states that men grow bald because they do not breathe deeply enough. This accounts for the short-winded gentlemen who are seen in the front row at the theater when the bullet comes to town.

PAN-AMERICAN, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, can secure private accommodation within ten minutes' walk of the grounds. For particulars and rates address M. H. Terry, formerly of Chatham, 1262 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Peace's 10 Per Cent Discount Sale

For the Balance of August

A Money Saver For You

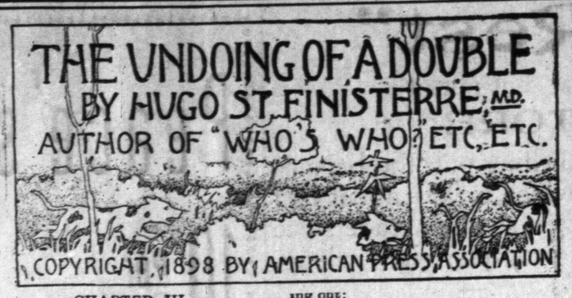
You keep 10c out of every dollar you will leave with us for the next three weeks.

Peace's Shoe Store
1st. SHOE STORE FROM MARKET

THE UNDOING OF A DOUBLE

BY HUGO ST. FINISTERRE, M.D.

AUTHOR OF "WHO'S WHO," ETC., ETC.



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CHAPTER III.

Amid the fright of that moment the feeling was strong upon me that a grotesque mistake had been made. Why should these people wish to do me bodily harm? I had committed no crime since my entrance into the state of Mississippi, and men could not be stirred to such violence by any cause other than an outrageous violation of law.

But the peril was imminent, and I had scarcely time to draw my weapon and back against the wall when the mob swarmed in after the landlord. As the foremost were making for me I leveled my weapon and called out:

"Halt; the first one lays a hand on me will be a dead man!"

The bravest persons do not rush to certain death. There was a pause, although the men in the door kept pushing forward until there was danger of the leaders being forced against me. The countenances were like those of the canaille during the commune. Anger, fierce resolve and an almost irresistible yearning to clutch my throat were stamped on the faces, some of which were bearded, some clean shaven, while among the savage group were several who were not yet out of their teens. Their attire was coarse and slovenly. Most of them were in slouch hats, without coat or vest, with trousers tucked in their boots. Two had rifles in their hands, three carried revolvers, while as many more grasped short, thick clubs, and a fourth gripped a fence paling.

If a hand to hand contest opened, I might shoot down a number, but I could not hold out against a determined attack.

Three persons in the group attracted my attention. Aunt Meg had fled before the mob, but her husband and Squire Gager remained. They were powerfully excited, like the others, but less demonstrative. The landlord was struggling to keep back the rush and begging his friends not to be too hasty. de only partially succeeded in restraining them.

The third man had come through the door and moved a couple of paces aside, where he stood with his back against the wall, silent, but intently scrutinizing me. His face was smooth shaven, and he had dark hair and eyes. The peculiarity of the situation was the feeling that I had seen him before, but I could not recall the time or place, and the terrifying circumstances prevented my giving the matter further thought.

I fixed my eyes on the foremost man as the leader, and when something like a hush had been restored, so that nothing but the hurried breathing and an occasional muttered imprecation were heard, I said, addressing him:

"From your looks and actions you mean me harm. I demand to know the cause for such treatment."

The savage faces broke into sneering grins, and one or two guffawed. The man to whom I spoke and who held a Winchester in his grasp replied:

"Hank Beyer, you've got cheek. We've all knowed you for a rogue ever since you was a boy, but we never got it dead to rights on to you till today."

"Got what dead to rights on me?" I asked, a glimmering of light beginning to break through my muddled brain.

"The horse you stole from Colonel Mansley is in Tom Bulfinch's barn. You've kept clear of the law so long that you thought you was in no danger. You rid the animal here and had Tom put him in his stable. He was stole from Colonel Mansley last night. I don't suppose you've ever heerd of this before; of course not."

The truth flashed upon me. The animal which I had bought that afternoon from the stranger at the crossroads had been stolen by him. I had ridden the horse to Aldine without a suspicion of the truth and in my stupidity had helped on the fearful blunder by allowing myself to be addressed by his name without protest. As if that inane business was not enough, I had virtually admitted that my name was Hank Beyer in my conversation with Landlord Bulfinch and Squire Gager. Beyer was my double, and the resemblance between us was so perfect that our own mothers might have been puzzled.

It would be idle for me to attempt to bluff it through. I was in the gravest peril. Many an innocent man has been hanged by a mob, and unless these headlong yeomen could be convinced of their blunder my life was likely to pay the forfeit.

With this conviction upon me another startling truth became manifest. The real thief was in the room. He was the young man standing near the door, with his back against the wall, silently and intently watching me. He had shaved off his mustache since our meeting and his dress had been changed. He had still a respectable appearance, but unquestionably he was the criminal. No wonder he was interested in me.

"My friends," I said, speaking earnestly, and instantly the hush became profound, "you have made a great mistake. You take me for a man whom you call Hank Beyer, but I assure you I am not he"—

At that moment it seemed as if bedlam had broken loose. The whole crowd, numbering fully 15, broke into uproarious laughter. Some slapped others on their shoulders, one man bent nearly double, and, flinging his hat on the floor, stamped on it, while all thought it the best joke of the season. Landlord Bulfinch may have had a sympathy for me, as he had proved at first, but he made matters still worse by calling out:

"Don't show the white feather, Hank! Try some other tack!"

"This strikes you as very funny," I added, when partial quiet had been restored, "but if you will give me time I'll prove it, and"—

"That won't do, Hank," interrupted the man whom I had fixed upon as the leader and whose name I afterward found to be Jim Dungan. "If you ain't Hank Beyer, who are you?"

"I am Edward Kenmore, and my home is in New York city. I reached



"I am Edward Kenmore, and my home is in New York city."

Southfield yesterday on the steamer New Orleans and started to walk to Aldine"—

"What bus'ness brought you to Aldine?" again interrupted Dungan.

"I am bookkeeper in a bank. Our cashier ran away some weeks ago with a large amount of the bank's funds, and we heard he was hiding at Aldine. I was sent to arrest him, but it seems he has never been here."

It was evident that not a man in the room believed a word I had said unless it was my double standing near the door, and of him I was not certain. I saw a sarcastic smile on his face, but he let the others do the talking. He must have foreseen that his pounding in the crucible would come very soon.

"You say you started to walk. How, then, was it you rid into Aldine on Colonel Mansley's blooded chestnut?"

I foresaw the rumpus that would follow my explanation.

"At the crossroads about nine miles out a young man rode down from the direction of Mapleton. He was mounted on the horse which has caused this trouble. He told me he was in need of money, and he sold him to me for $50"—

I said more, but not a syllable was audible. Every one seemed in danger of apoplexy from furious merriment. They struck one another, flung their hats down, and one caught up a plate from the table and shattered it over the head of Landlord Bulfinch, who seemed unaware of the proceeding. The uproar lasted for several minutes, when Dungan managed to make himself heard. His remarks may be characterized as pointedly personal.

"I never knowed a horse thief that wasn't a coward. Hank, if you want to save your neck from the noose, you'll have to get up a better yarn than that. 'Twon't do."

"Let me ask you a question," I said in deadly earnest, for it looked certain that the matter was to be settled by a fight.

"Waal, what is it?"

"You would not stand by and see an innocent man hanged, would you?"

"We ain't going to hang any innocent man. We've got hold of the worst horse thief in the state. We ain't making any mistakes there, Hank."

"But you are. That the resemblance between me and this Hank Beyer is very close is clear. Nevertheless he is another person altogether. I have in my pocket the warrant for the arrest of our absconding cashier, and I can prove my identity by other papers."

I lowered my weapon and started to bring out the documents, when Dungan waved his hand.

"It's no use to keep up this fooling. We don't want to see any of the papers that was stole or fixed up for this bus'ness."

"But the real thief, the genuine Hank Beyer, is standing in this room with me."

Before any explanation could be asked of this remark, I pointed my finger at the young man by the door and said impressively:

"There stands the criminal for whom you are looking. He is the real Hank Beyer."

Jas. J. Couzens

MANUFACTURER OF

Asbestine Building Stone

AND

Granolithic Walks Laid on Short Notice.

CHAPTER IV.

Every eye turned toward the man whom I indicated. He must have expected something of the kind from my manner, for he was prepared for it, and never was there more perfect acting. He stared right and left, as if he did not quite comprehend what I said and then with a laugh called out:

"What's that, Hank?"

"You are Hank Beyer," I added, keeping my finger pointed at him and restraining my anger. "You know it as well as I. Dare you deny it?"

His merriment seemed so hearty that several joined it. Comprehending his baseness, it required my utmost self restraint to keep from sending a bullet into his worthless brains.

"If you deny that you are Hank Beyer, who are you?"

"You ought to know, Hank," he said, with amazing coolness. "I came up on the steamer Bonnie Belle yesterday with you from New Orleans and you won all I had at poker."

All who looked at the miscreant must have noted his extraordinary resemblance to me. Had he not removed his mustache the difference would have been unappreciable. His preparation for his part was admirable, for when he spoke I observed that his voice sounded different from when he talked with me at the crossroads. He had succeeded to perfection in disguising it.

Since he was a stranger to the rest (or, what was the same, they believed him to be such), I hoped to gain an advantage from that fact.

"Who are you?" I thundered.

"I'm not accustomed to introduce myself to folks in that fashion, but you haven't forgot that when you gave me your name on the steamer as Hank Beyer I told you mine was Richard Early—at your service, gentlemen."

And the unconscionable scoundrel doffed his hat and bowed to the right and left with the suavity and blandness of a Chesterfield.

"If you are a stranger like myself, what business brought you to Aldine?"

"I explained all that to you on the boat. My uncle sent me here to look up some valuable cotton land that is in the market, but," he added, shrewd enough to perceive the tangle in which I was likely to involve him, "I decline to be questioned any further by you, though I am ready to give these gentlemen any information they desire."

Nothing could have been cleverer than his manner and words. His announcement that he was after cotton land was a passport to the good will of the countrymen, most of whom were eager to sell their unproductive property. His glib story of our traveling together on the steamer was accepted as truth.

"Then you deny selling me that horse yesterday?" I said, floundering in the wordy mire into which I had stepped.

"Oh, I don't deny anything," he answered with a bored air. "Tell your story to these gentlemen. You make me excessively weary."

It was vain to dally with him. Staggered for the moment, I was about to address [illegible] words to those around me, when S[illegible] Gager, who had not yet spoken, [illegible]posed. He was a conscientious man, and, though he undoubtedly sympathized with me, did not sympathize with the frightful fiction which he believed I was trying to weave.

"I wish to ask this man a few questions," he said, and the universal respect felt for the officer of the law caused a hush to fall upon the angry throng. I bowed, suspecting what was coming.

"You don't deny that you rode up to this hotel this afternoon on the chestnut gelding which Mr. Bulfinch put into his stable at your request?"

"I have already admitted that. I afterward crossed to the postoffice and got a letter which was mailed from New York and addressed to me, Edward Kenmore."

"And any of us might have done the same by asking for it, having arranged that little matter beforehand," said the squire, brushing aside this cobweb, "but when you came and sat down on the porch and talked with me and Mr. Bulfinch we both addressed you as Hank Beyer."

"You did," I replied, and the landlord nodded his head in acquiescence.

"You talked with us as if you were Hank Beyer. You spoke about your father and asked questions of us. Why didn't you deny you were Hank Beyer at that time?"

It was driving a nail into my coffin, and I knew my explanation would not be accepted by a single one of my hearers.

"I did a foolish thing. I was amused by the mistake, and by way of fun I humored it. You will recall that my questions showed my ignorance, not only of your affairs, but of Hank Beyer's."

"I believe you pretended something of the kind."

The squire mournfully shook his head. He was through, having sentenced me, as may be said, to capital punishment.

"I do not deny, gentlemen, that the case looks bad against me. You have noticed that the man whom I pointed out by the door resembles me, except that I wear a mustache and he does not. He had one today, but shaved it off after we parted, probably foreseeing something like this. But I have the right to ask that before executing me you make sure that I am really Hank Beyer, the horse thief."

"Which the same is what we have done with the help you have given us," replied Jim Dungan, with a significant grin in which the others joined.

"It looks that way, but you are in error. Now, it is easy for you to telegraph to certain parties whom I will name in New York and by whom I can establish my identity. You will do me that justice. If I fail to convince you that I am what I claim, then do with me as you wish."

"That request sounds fair," interposed the squire, "but I'm sorry to say that the nearest telegraph station is at Southfield and with our bad roads it will take two days to go there and back. I'm afraid," he added, looking round at the savage countenances, "that my friends will not be willing to wait that long."

"No, no!" came from nearly every one in the room. "A good deal might happen in that time."

"He wants a chance to give you the slip," added the real Hank Beyer from his station by the door. "Why not let him have a chance for his life?"

At that moment nothing was more evident than that every man crowded into the room was my enemy. I looked around into the unpitying faces and braced myself for the final struggle, which I believed could not be deferred. The mob were impatient that they had



"He wants a chance to give you the slip."

been balked so long of their prey. In many portions of the southwest the most heinous crime a person can commit is to steal a horse. Beside that offense murder sinks into insignificance.

It will be conceded that the circumstantial evidence against me was of the strongest character. My marvelous resemblance to the real criminal was irresistibly convincing, and if anything was lacking it had been furnished by my idiocy. Had I resented the mistake from the first it might have raised a possible question which would have caused a postponement of my execution. No man knows precisely how his own voice sounds, but there must have been similarity between mine and Hank Beyer's or the difference was not marked, since it seemed to attract the attention of no one.

Only one hope remained—I must secure a "stay of proceedings" if but for a limited time. But how was that to be done? I had already made the attempt and been rebuffed.

At this apparently hopeless juncture, when I stood mute, not knowing what to say, but ready to go down with colors flying, the unexpected occurred. The good angel appeared in the last person to whom I looked for support. He was Jim Dungan, the leader of the vigilantes.

CHAPTER V.

Turning toward the men who had swarmed around him, Dungan spoke in a loud voice and an earnestness of manner that commanded attention:

"You all know me well enough to know I haven't a grain of pity for horse thieves. This part of the state has suffered so much from that sort of people during the last ten years and the courts have been so slow in getting hold of them that we formed ourselves into a vigilance committee of the whole to regulate things, and I flatter myself we've had tolerable success in the bus'ness."

He "paused for a reply" and received a thunderous one. There were general nodding of heads and exclamations of approval.

"And we intend that the good work shall go on," he resumed. "A rope and the limb of the nearest tree is our medicine for men that have an itching for other folks' property in the shape of horseflesh. But, boys, we all believe in fair play. Now, while you and me are satisfied that the man standing on t'other side of the table is Hank Beyer, and no one else, there's one chance in a million that he ain't. That chap over there by the door calls himself Dick Early. He's a stranger to us, and there ain't any denying that he looks like Hank. If he had a mustache, he would look more like him than Hank does himself."

He laughed at his own facetiousness, and the forbidding countenances were lit up with approving grins.

"Once or twice when he stood there talking," added Dungan, alluding to me, "I've noticed something that was a little odd—that is, that didn't seem to be quite like Hank. I can't tell what it is, but mebbe some of you have observed the same."

He looked around again for signs of assent, but unfortunately there was none. No one shared his doubt, and Squire Gager spoiled the possible effect of his appeal by a sad swaying of his head and the remark:

"Hank has been away long 'nough to pick up some differences of speech, if that is what you mean, Jim, but you're 'way off."

In another respect this remark served me well. It roused the resentment of Jim. Evidently he was the leading spirit of the neighborhood and was not accustomed to be opposed like this, even by Squire Gager. I noticed the flash of his gray eye and the compression of his thin lips as he said:

"Waal, we'll take till tomorrer morning to drive out what doubts we have in mind."

"But we hain't got no doubts, Jim," remarked a man standing at the leader's elbow.

"That don't make no difference. I have."

"How are we going to have them aforesaid doubts removed?" asked the squire.

"I have a plan that will do it," was the reply of Dungan.

I was satisfied that he had no definite scheme at that moment, but that he expected to hit upon something decisive.

"Begging your pardon, gents, I think Mr. Dungan is right. No matter how black it looks against Hank, give the poor devil a show."

It was Hank himself who made this remark, and nothing could have been more politic. At that moment there was not a person in the room besides us two who was not morally convinced that I was the real criminal. Jim Dungan believed it, but the rude chivalry of his nature answered my appeal. He intended to respite me until morning, when none would be more eager than he to pull the rope over the limb with me dangling from the end of it.

The man's personality impressed itself upon the rough group. They accepted his decision and looked expectantly at him for further orders.

"We'll hold this fellow till tomorrer morning. Then, if matters stand as they seem to be now—that is, if we hain't found out that he's what he says he is—why that ends it."

"Will you bind him?" asked one of the mob.

"If you're afraid he might bite you, we'll put a muzzle on to him," replied Jim with fine sarcasm, and a general guffaw followed.

"No, gents," he added, "we won't tie him up, 'cause there ain't any use of it. We'll take his gun away from him, set him in the very chair from which he has riz and put two men to watch him through the night. How will that do?"

A general nodding of the heads showed how quickly the leader had molded the turbulent spirits into his way of thinking.

"I'll app'int," he continued, looking round the room into the different faces, "Cy Walters and Archie Hunter the guards. They'll stay here with the prisoner all night, ready to shoot him on the first move. Hank, I'll trouble you for your shooting iron and cartridges," said Dungan, turning abruptly toward me.

I promptly handed them over with the remark:

"I surrender with pleasure to you and place myself at your disposal."

He shoved the weapon without speaking into his capacious hip pocket, the rest of the crowd looking silently on. Night had fully come and an oil lamp was lighted by Landlord Bulfinch and placed on the table. Dungan talked for a few minutes in a low tone with the host, and then, turning to me, spoke loud enough for all to hear:

To be Continued.

SPECIAL!

Just received at DAVIS' DRUG STORE, Garner block, fresh supply of the famed

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Remember you can get it fresh and pure at

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Used and recommended by thousands and sold by all druggists.

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STEAMER URANIA

Commencing June 17th the Lake Erie Nav. Co. Str. Urania will leave Rond Eau every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4 p.m. and Sunday 11.30 p.m. for Cleveland, Ohio.

Special train leaves Chatham Monday, Wednesday and Friday 3 p.m. to connect with boat.

T. MARSHALL,
L. E. TILLSON, Gen. Agt., Chatham. A.G.P.A., Walkerville

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

It Was His Deal.

A mining engineer who has returned from Alaska brings, among other interesting things, evidence that the higher the latitude the greater the latitude. Watching a poker game in which the stakes were heavy he saw a player give himself four aces from the bottom of the pack.

Burning with indignation at such shameless cheating, he turned to a bystander and whispered, "Did you see that?"

"See what?"

"Why, that fellow dealt himself four aces!"

"Well, wasn't it his deal?"

Why We Bathe.

Professor Vivian Lewes, at the London institution, recently furnished the following answer to the question, "Why do we bathe?" Twenty-eight miles of sweat glands in our skin are discharging 26 ounces of water per day and leaving upon the outer surface of the skin a full ounce of solid matter. These are aided by the oil glands of the hair, which facilitate the adherence of external dirt. Hence the refreshing character of the morning bath and the necessity for grease absorbing alkalies in soap.

George—I have just invested in one of those "pepper and salt" suits.

Robert—Ah! That ought to be good for two seasons.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
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Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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.

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For Enameled Kettles . .

for preserving purposes, and Enameled Ware of every description, go to Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas. Their stock is large and well assorted and bought direct from the manufacturers, and their prices are the lowest in Chatham.

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DR. SPINNEY

THE OLD RELIABLE SPECIALIST.



Oldest in experience—Richest in medical knowledge and skill—Crowned with 39 years of unparalleled success—the sufferer's friend—the people's specialists. He has cured thousands and CAN CURE YOU. All Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of men and women, no matter how lingering, dangerous or severe. Lost Manhood restored, Stricture Varicocele, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rupture, Piles, Fistula and Knotted (enlarged) Veins in the leg cured without cutting or detention from business. We have had such a wonderful run of success in the different lines of our Specialties that the success of other firms seems insignificant in comparison. EMINENT PHYSICIANS both in Canada and the United States who have seen our treatment applied and followed up the results say it is the MOST REMARKABLE MEDICAL SUCCESS of the Century, declaring: "You master easily diseases which have baffled the best of us."

CHARGES LOW AND SUCCESS SURE.

If you are weak anywhere come and see us. If you cannot call, WRITE. Perfect system of home treatment for our out-of-town patients.

HOURS—9.00 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday—9.00 a. m. to 12 a. m. Consultation free. Private parlors for ladies.

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290 and 292 WOODWARD AVE. DETROIT, MICH.

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BEANS, BARLEY, OATS, OORN, WHEAT and BUYERS for FLOUR, FEED, OORNMEAL, STEVENS BREAKFAST FOOD

Leave your Chopping with us.
The Best is the Cheapest.

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MAGICAL

is the effect produced on a big family wash by a single cake of SURPRISE soap.

The housewife's labor is reduced one half; the original snowy whiteness is restored to the linens without boiling or hard rubbing and the disagreeable odors so noticeable with other soaps is done away with entirely.

And yet it costs no more than ordinary soaps.

Read the directions on the wrapper.



The Whole Story in a letter:

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

From Capt. F. Lore, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all affections which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Alma Ladies College

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ST. THOMAS, CANADA

A good Home-School affords best conditions for a young lady's education. Alma aims to develop the best type of womanhood that refinement and intellectual training can produce. "A leading Canadian College."

For Catalogue, address:

REV. ROBERT I. WARNER, B.A., Principal

AFTER SHAVING, POND'S EXTRACT



COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, ENABLING THE MOST TENDER FACE TO ENJOY A CLOSE SHAVE WITHOUT UNPLEASANT RESULTS. Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

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 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

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

BIG G CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritations or ulcerations 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. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

"The D & L" Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil (Trade Mark.)

Will GIVE YOU AN APPETITE! TONE YOUR NERVES! MAKE YOU STRONG! MAKE YOU WELL!

Dr. Burgess, Med. Supt. of the Prov. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, prescribes it constantly and gives us permission to use his name. Miss Clark, Supt. Grace Hospital, Toronto, writes they have also used it with the best results.

50c. and $1.00 Bottles.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

Did You Ever

NOTICE that sweet, delicious taste that our baked goods always have?

Our Bread, Pies, Cakes, Buns, etc.,

are always fresh and tasty. Once a customer you will stay with us.

Wm. Somerville, Confectioner

Next Standard Bank Chatham.

The spider has no wings, yet he often takes a fly.

STRAY ITEMS

The first week a man is married he acts most as proud as he did the day he first wore suspenders.

No man can listen to a woman talking baby-talk for five minutes and believe in letting women vote.

Probably no butterfly thinks any of the other worms will ever be smart enough to turn the way he did.

You can always tickle a homely woman by telling her how overestimated you think some other pretty girl is.

It's easy enough to get the men to go to church until they get married. After that they get preaching at home.

The average woman would die perfectly happy if she could only know that a certain man would come to the funeral and cry.

It is not hard to make a reputation, only it's so dreadfully easy to get found out.

It is strange how blithely we hear the troubles of others, strange how freely we share our own with them.

We often get invitations we are bound to refuse; but perhaps that is why we get them.

No woman will admit that the man who is in love with her is altogether a fool.

They won't use harps in heaven: they'll just amuse the children and listen to their laughter.

The click of the well-filled purse is a snap.

When a man loses his head he talks through his hat.

As a silent partner the henpecked husband fills the bill.

The performance of the amateur musician is often a music rack.

Self admiration is ample proof that there is no accounting for tastes.

A little learning is less dangerous than the belief that you know it all.

Gossip sometimes gains currency, but it isn't the kind you can pay debts with.

The other half usually has to live on what the better half knows how to cook.

Yachting is not expensive—if you are fortunate enough to be an invited guest.

A philosopher says it is much easier to make a blunder than it is to acknowledge it.

It is a good thing for men that women's dispositions don't depend on the fit of their shoes.

Living is only a habit, but we sometimes wish it were easier to break.

Considering the way a woman will deceive herself, a man has very little right to complain if she deceives him too.

When a woman doesn't talk it's usually because she has something to say.

Men love women for loving them; women love men for something to love.

Our first loves were our best; they were always so hopelessly impossible.

The supreme tragedy of life is not to fail, but to know that you have never tried.

FOINTED PARAGRAPHS

A good wife maketh a good mother-in-law.

In the human race the butcher holds the steaks.

Dame Nature is now beginning to display her budding genius.

A woman without temper is like a flower without perfume.

One way to get rid of a would-be borrower is to leave him a loan.

The man who would rather fight than eat never has to eat his own words.

The easiest way to exchange small bills for a large one is to go to law.

Many a woman has secured a lifelong job by marrying a man to reform him.

An idea must feel awfully lonesome when it gets in some people's heads.

Nothing succeeds like success of a man who has a political pull.

Skaters see stars never dreamed of by the astronomers.

Land in England is 800 times as valuable now as it was 200 years ago.

Jack Frost does all he can to pave the way for Santa Claus.

The man who is taken in is usually out.

If one can wear old, loose kid gloves while ironing they will save many calloused spots on the hands.

A woman never feels so good as when her new hat has been admired and she can honestly say "I trimmed it myself."

When a young author puts lots of color in his stories he usually intends them to be read.

There are women stupid enough to quote poetry at the man who is carving the turkey.

Buying books as Christmas gifts is expensive, because we always throw in so many for ourselves.

To make a man think well of you first make him think well of himself.

A woman is always surprised to find that everybody doesn't know what she learned only yesterday.

When a poor young man marries a rich girl all the women say he is mercenary, but when a rich young man marries a poor girl, they say such a love is the most beautiful thing in the world.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

In sweeping a carpet, remember always to sweep with the pile, and not against it.

Agate ware is not suitable for frying or for the cooking of fats.

A paint brush added to the housemaid's stock of weapons in her tourney with dust will be found most efficacious for routing that enemy from moldings, corners of the window sash and crevices of the baseboards.

To the large consumption of watercress in the city of London, says a medical authority, may be attributed the high standard of health in that city. Carefully washed and picked over, lightly sprinkled with salt and eaten with thin slices of bread and butter, it affords the best possible appetizer for breakfast.

SHOEMAKER'S BACKACHE.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets a Positive Cure for This Complaint.

The constant bending over that of necessity a shoemaker must do when at work, comes hard on his back and hard on his kidneys. Backache and lame back are the great bugbears of a shoemaker's existence. That Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets can ease the aching back and cure the kidney trouble is amply proven in the following case:—

Mr. J. O'Shea, corner Main and Market streets, Lucan, Ont., the well-known shoemaker of that village, says:—"A shoemaker's work requires lots of sitting and leaning forward, and invariably, as in my case, in time brings on a pain in the small of the back and Kidney trouble. This has been my complaint for two or three years, and I was about tired of it. Some one told me about Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and I got a bottle at John Farrell's drug store. The taking of this one bottle was followed by complete relief. This is naturally a big lift to me in my work, and I am correspondingly grateful. I can recommend the Tablets conscientiously to others."

If you are anxiously desirous of being cured insist on having Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Price 50 cents a box, at all druggists. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto.

A girl's way of flattering a new man is to insinuate that she has heard the other women talking a lot about him.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BYARD McMULLEN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. W. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. H. BAILEY.
Parksdale, Ont.

It is much more likely that women are angels than it is that angels are women.

The English "Society for the Prevention of Consumption," presided over by the Prince of Wales, was re-addressed by Sir William Broadbent, who stated that it was definitely known that every case of consumption began with a germ communicated from some other case. There is no such thing as inherited consumption. There may be local weakness which tends to consumption, but the germ has absolutely to be planted in that weak spot before consumption can ensue. This ought to comfort thousands of people who have "weak chests" or "weak lungs." They are not foreordained victims of this dread disease. All that is needed to bid absolute defiance to this deadly scourge, is to be able to strengthen the weak lungs, and build up a strong body. The answer to this need is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It so purifies the blood and increases the blood supply, that disease is thrown off, and the weak organs are nourished into perfect health, which defies germs of every kind. People, given up by doctors, emaciated, bleeding of the lungs, with obstinate, lingering coughs, are being cured every day by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." It is a strictly temperance medicine containing no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant.

Marriage is a great thing for a man; it makes him ashamed to talk about his small troubles.

Catarrh Poisons the System

lowers health and vitality, destroys digestion and makes the victim feel like thirty cents. Foolish, nay criminal to have Catarrh and suffer its evil consequences since Catarrhozone so quickly and pleasantly cures it. It is medicine carried to the lungs, throat and nasal passages, by the air you breathe. It's as absolute in its power of curing as it is scientific in its method of treatment. Your doctor or druggist will tell you that nothing equals it for Catarrh and all other lung and throat diseases. All dealers, 25c. and $1.

It is easier for a woman to find a reason than it is for her to find a hairpin, and harder for a man to find any reason in it than it is for him to find her pocket.

A Great Increasing Army

composed of men and women that spend heart and soul in the vain effort to overcome a lack of vigor in the body. To replace inertia by vigor, to make good, red blood that will build up the system, to have strong nerves, you must eat more, digest more, assimilate more. How can it be done? By using Ferrozone. It invigorates, strengthens, possesses magical health giving powers. Get Ferrozone to-day and make yourself strong and well. Sold by McCall & Co.

If the men got up a "Fathers' Club" and talked nothing but baby-talk, all the women would believe they did nothing but drink cocktails.

Sore Throat and Hoarseness

with their attendant dangers may be speedily averted and remedied by the use of Polson's Nerviline. Excellent to gargle with—ten times better than a mustard plaster, and more convenient for the outside. Nerviline penetrates the tissues instantly, soothes the pain, allays inflammation, and cures sore throat and hoarseness simply because that's what it is made for. The large 25 cent bottle of Nerviline is unexcelled as a household liniment. It cures everything.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

STORIES OF LINCOLN.

THE TINY SOLDIER WHO ASSISTED AT THE PUBLIC LEVEE.

Old Abe's Narrative About How the Flat Bottomed Boat Went Aground and How She Got Safely Back Into the Ohio River.

On one occasion a little drummer boy, securing leave of absence, accompanied a sergeant to a public levee that "Old Abe" was holding at the White House. They went early, and when President Lincoln appeared and the handshaking began they were not long in reaching him.

The tall man, almost a giant in physical proportions, looked down with an amused smile at the tiny drummer boy, who appeared hardly 10 years of age. Grasping the little fellow's right hand, the president suddenly reached out his left, swung the boy off his feet and set him gently down on a small table beside him.

"Aha, my little soldier," he said, laughing, "you shall help 'Uncle Abe' review this line today, and if your superior officer objects, why, I'll prolong your leave of absence!"

Lincoln asked the boy his age, place of residence, regiment and where he was on duty. Then, as some of the more important officers of the army or navy, members of congress or of the executive departments chanced to pass in the line, the president would gravely introduce his young assistant, with whom they were required to shake hands as well as with himself.

When the reception was over, President Lincoln took the boy into his private apartments and introduced him to Mrs. Lincoln. After entertaining him at luncheon he dismissed him with a brief note to the commanding officer of the hospital where he was then stationed telling why the boy's leave of absence had been extended.

Lincoln's geniality and willingness at all times to hear or to tell a good story were conspicuous traits, not always agreeable to some of his able but worried and irritable advisers.

On one occasion a sergeant had a squad of men at work unloading supplies from an Ohio river steamboat that in some mysterious manner had made its way from the interior to the coast waters of Virginia. It was a flat bottomed boat, drawing not more than three feet of water when loaded and hardly dampening its plank bottom when light. It was propelled by a horizontal stern wheel, driven by a small upright engine. Boats of that type were common on the Ohio, which runs almost dry at some seasons. They were known as "Pittsburgers" and were fabled to navigate freely in a heavy dew.

The sergeant's men were hard at work carrying rations ashore from this craft when suddenly they stopped and sent up a lusty cheer. A little tuglike steamer had pulled up alongside, and from it stepped a tall, awkward man dressed in rusty black and wearing a napless silk hat. The sergeant recognized the president and saluted.

"Your boat is well named, sergeant," said the latter gravely.

The soldier was puzzled. He did not know that the steamer had a name and said so.

The president took him by the arm and led him back on the tug. There the stern of the "Pittsburger" loomed above them, and on its dirty white surface in tarnished gilt letters a yard long appeared the single word, Mist.

"Yes," said Lincoln, "it's very well named indeed, sergeant. All those boats need is a mist, and they'll run anywhere.

"Years ago," he continued, "I was attending court in Cairo, Ills., when the Ohio was so low that all the water there was between its banks was what had spilled over from the Mississippi. Those 'Pittsburgers' were passing and repassing all the time. One night there came up a little shower that raised the level maybe a half inch. One of 'em got out of the channel, slid ashore and grounded in the mud right beside the courthouse.

"It was there the next morning, and I remarked to a brother attorney that that boat was aground to stay. He was from 'Egypt' and knew more about 'Pittsburgers' than I did. He merely smiled and said, 'You wait and see.'

"There came on another shower that afternoon. I heard an engine puffing and looked out of the courthouse window. Maybe you'll think I'm exaggerating, but there was that boat steaming down the road toward the river, and in two minutes she was back in the Ohio, just as the shower was over.

"I expressed my surprise to the judge, but he said that was nothing. If the shower hadn't come up in time, the captain would simply have hired a boy with a sprinkling pot to go ahead. They're great boats, sergeant. Likely as not this one got here by coming across country."

President Lincoln repeated this extravagant story without the ghost of a smile. During its recital Secretary Stanton and Generals Halleck and Sherman—the last named having run up the day before from his march through the Carolinas—who were with the party, had approached the president. General Sherman smiled broadly, but Stanton looked annoyed. The president caught his glance and, with a wink at the others, said, "But maybe you've heard this before, Stanton."

"Very likely I have," the secretary grimly responded, "but I would suggest, Mr. President, that General Grant is awaiting us."

The gleam of amusement left the kindly man's eyes. He gravely turned and shook hands with the sergeant and then strode after his companions as they made their way ashore.—Roe L. Hendrick in Youth's Companion.

A HEALTHY WOMAN.

Queen Victoria lived to a glorious old age, but the very best care was taken of her health. She never suffered from headache, indigestion or dyspepsia, brought on in most cases by negligence at one time or another. "Climax" Iron Tonic Pills cure such complaints. Each box contains ten days' treatment. Price 25 cents, at all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price. Address: The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Women are awfully foolish. I was telling four or five of them last night about a dress I saw that was white, with a little dash of lavender, and they all laughed. I wonder why they laughed.

$25.00 Colorado and Return

Chicago & North-Western Ry., $10.35 St. Paul, Minneapolis and return, $14.35 Duluth, Superior and return, $25.00 Hot Springs, S. D., and return, $40.00 Utah and return from Chicago, August 1-10, $50.00 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and return, September 19-27. Quickest time. Service unequalled. Apply to your nearest ticket agent for tickets and full information or address

W. B. KNISKERN,
G. P. & T. A.

3-10

A woman can get engaged and have the wedding all talked over in less time than she can decide with another woman what is the best kind of canary seed.

Children Cry for **CASTORIA**

—The past, present and future of Hood's Sarsaparilla are: It has cured, it is curing, it will cure.

Mohammedans say that one hour of justice is worth seventy years of prayer.

Children Cry for **CASTORIA.**

English grocers use chromate of lead to an almost fatal extent in the adulteration of sugar.

When a married man becomes cornered it is perfectly proper for his wife to pull his ears.

LOSS OF APPETITE.

Is commonly gradual one dish after another is set aside till few remain. These are not eaten with much relish, and are often so light as not to afford much nourishment.

Loss of appetite is one of the first indications that the system is running down, and there is nothing else so good for it as Hood's Sarsaparilla—the best of all tonics.

Accept no substitute for Hood's.

"Return good for evil," as the match said when lighting the pipe of the man who had just struck it.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS have found Pain-Killer very useful. There is nothing equal to it in all cases of bowel troubles. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Children Cry for **CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. It is on every wrapper.

The Correct Population of Cities and Towns in the Northwest,

Located along the line of the Chicago & North-Western Railway, is shown in booklet just issued by that company. Copy may be obtained by sending stamp to W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago. comdja

NOTICE!

Parties wanting Mineral Water from the Chatham Mineral Well on McGregor's farm, can procure the same from Mr. E. S. Broomfield, at the well, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m., or in small quantities at Room 9, Victoria Block at any time.

Chatham Mineral Water Co.

LIMITED.

W. W. Everitt

Eggs for Hatching

FROM

Barred Plymouth Rocks and Black Minorcas.....

All from the best selected stock, good healthy birds; received first prize at the Peninsular Exhibition for heaviest eggs. Price for setting of 13 eggs $1; special price for large quantities.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

Piano Forte

The Krause Method

MRS. THOS. WRONG

Will reopen her classes in music, on Monday, September 2nd, 1901. Third St., Chatham.

EASTERN BEEF CATTLE.

It Will Pay Best to Market Most of a Rich Quality.

The recent "fluctuations" in beef show that the farmer performs a very important part in influencing the supply, and that he has the power to reduce or increase prices more than has heretofore been supposed. Looking over the field the fact appears also that the prices of beef and the control of the present supply are regulated at Kansas City, over 1,700 miles from the seaboard. The Eastern farmer is compelled to abandon the cattle business because he cannot compete with his Western competitors, and our butchers are forced to buy from those who seem to have power to limit the supply. Now, the real party who can regulate the prices is the farmer. There is no necessity whatever for the East buying her beef so far from home. It is the farmers in this section who have refused to turn their attention to cattle raising and who are permitting the Western farmers to have control of the leading markets. The very fact that beef is high is proof that the farmers are depriving themselves of the opportunity of receiving better prices for their products than they have been securing.

The dairy interests of the East keep the production of beef cattle in the rear. Yet, with the complaint that prices for grain prevent farmers from making a profit, no attention has been given to the fattening of steers. One of the drawbacks has been that the steers on the majority of the Eastern farms are very inferior, due to the fact that the best milch cows are not producers of the choicest beef animals. This condition will remain, however, unless farmers are willing to raise their calves instead of selling them off at an early age. A pure-bred bull of the beef-producing breeds, such as the Herefords, Shorthorns, or Polled Angus, bred to the ordinary dairy cows, will make a wonderful improvement in the stock, though it is admitted that nothing will be gained by keeping the heifer calves of such union, unless it is to send them to market, as the beef-producing breeds are not as suitable for milk and butter as the breeds adapted for those purposes.

With wheat as low as fifty cents, the prices of corn and oats will be influenced correspondingly, and the best way to sell cheap grain is in the form of meat. There is nothing to prevent those who are nearest to the markets from controlling prices, but in order to do so the beef must be fully up in quality to that which comes from the West. It is admitted that the best beef is shipped from west of the Mississippi, for the reason that our Eastern farmers are more interested in milk and butter than in beef, hence the greater uniformity of the Western meat, but present prices demonstrate that our Eastern farmers can afford to use their cheap grain for producing beef. To be successful, however, the cattle must be of the breeds that will give the greatest gain in the shortest time, and the beef must be of a quality to compete with that which comes from elsewhere. With transportation in our favor all now depends upon the breeds, and with their use the East need not fear Western competition.

Spraying for Fungi and Insects.

That paris green and kerosene emulsion still remain the leading insecticides, and that bordeaux mixture is the best remedy for plant diseases, is the experience of the New York station at Geneva. The knapsack sprayer is generally useful though extensive growers need a machine of greater capacity. The suction pipe should always enter the tank at the top, and the pump should be made of brass or be brass lined. Hand pumps should allow the weight of the body to be used on the handle while at work. Vermorel nozzles give a better spray than the disk machines. For spraying potatoes and tomatoes a nozzle is needed which can be lowered between the rows, and directed so as to force the spray up through the vines. The agitator is needed to keep the poisons in solution. The best forms work up and down in an upright tank, like the dash in the old churn. Where the pump piston has a packing this should be often renewed. For killing cabbage worms and insects, no liquid has been found equal to dry paris green applied with a hand sifter. Powder guns are useful for applying dry powdered poisons, pyrethrum, tobacco dust and sulphur. Bamboo extensions should be used in spraying large trees.

Potatoes for Cows.

Some of our dairy exchanges recommend feeding potatoes in small quantities to cows giving milk. The feeding value of raw potatoes is not very large. It has 80 per cent. of water, and though a good deal of the rest is starch it does not make a rich milk, nor increase the quantity, as will carrots, parsnips and beets. At present prices of potatoes they are the dearest feed for any stock that can be bought. No matter how cheap they were we should not think of feeding them to milch cows. The butter made from them is white, salvy and lacks the grain that good butter ought to show. Even so small an amount of potato as is found in the potato peelings where potatoes are cooked for family use affected the quality of the butter. The potato peelings will be eagerly eaten by horses that have only dry feed. It will do them good relieving the constipation from which horses in winter usually suffer.

Value of Trees.

The value of trees for their shelter is important, and it has been estimated that if one-fourth of the fields devoted to cultivation were planted with trees properly distributed, the other three-fourths would produce as much as the whole, besides, the timber and fuel would be clear gain. Trees planted near marshes render them no longer noxious to people living near them. Where the proportion of one-fourth of the land in timber, the other three-fourths in cultivation, is not maintained, it is only a question of time when the effect will be noticed. The effect upon the climate is of a local character, and this local modification is of great importance.

GRAND TRUNK

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Corrected June 3rd 1901.		
10 32 a. m	*Express	
8.22 a. m	Accomodation	8 15 a. m
	*Express	12 42 p.m.
45 p. m	Accomodation	2 30 p. m.
5.30 p. m.	"Eastern Flyer"	
8.50 p. m	Accomodation	4.23 p. m.
	"International Limited	9 00

"Daily Sunday included

THE WABASH RAIROAD CO.

GOING WEST	EAST BOUN.
No. 1—6 45 a. m	No. 2—12 25 p. m
3—1.07 p. m	4—11 06 p. m.
13—1.25 p. m	
5—10.13 p. m	6—1.32 a. m.
9—1.18 a. m	8—2 49 p. m.
New Trains Westbound	New Trains Eastbound
No. 111—5.45 a m	No. 10—6.25 a.m.
115—7.03 p.m	116—3.05 a.m

The Wabash is the short and true route to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo

J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.
J. C. PRITCHARD, Station Agent.
W. E. RISPIN, C. P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected Nov. 8th, 1900.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
2.36 a. m. Daily,	Express	†1 11 p. m.
3.32 p. m*	Express	†1.05 a. m.

*Daily, †Daily except Sunday

LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVER RAILWAY

Corrected to July 15th, 1901

LEAVE CHATHAM FOR	Express	Mixed	Express	Express
Blenheim	6 20 a.	8 15 a.	4.45 p.	7 45 p.
Leamington	20 a.	8 15 a.	4 45 p.	
Kingsville	6 20 a.	8 15 a.	4 45 p.	
Walkerville	6 20 a.	8 15 a.	4 45 p.	
Ridgetown	6 20 a.	4 00 p.	7 45 p.	7 45 p.
Dutton	10 15 a.	4 00 p.	4 45 p.	
St. Thomas	10 15 a.	4 00 p.	4 45 p.	
Dresden	9 11 a.	12 30 p.	5 50 p.	5 50 p.
Wallaceburg	9 11 a.	12 30 p.	5 50 p.	5 50 p.
Sarnia	9 11 a.	12 30 p.	5 50 p.	5 50 p.
Rond Eau	6 50 a.	10 35 a.	3 00 p.	4.45 p.
LEAVE Rond Eau	7 50 a.	1 55 p.	4 40 p.	5 55 p.
Band Concert (Tuesday and Friday)				7 35
			Leave	10 5 pm

Cottages (Saturday) leave 9 00 p m

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION



THE **WABASH** IS THE DIRECT AND BEST LINE TO **BUFFALO** FROM CHATHAM.

For Descriptive Matter, Rates, etc., call on nearest Wabash Ticket Agent or address

J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist. Pass'r Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.
W. E. RISPIN, City Passenger Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Picturesque Pan-American Route

Special Excursion to Buffalo

Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1901

Train service and fares as follows:

Chatham, $3.25, 10.32 a. m.
Louisville, $3.10, 8.36 a. m.
Thamesville, $3.05, 8.46 a. m.
Bothwell, $2.90, 10.59 a. m.
Newbury, $2.85, 9.05 a. m.
Lawrence, $2.75, 8.40 a. m.
Buffalo, arrive, 4.30 p .m.

Returning by any regular train up to and including August 16th, 1901.

For further particulars apply to Agents Grand Trunk Railway System tem.

W. E. RISPIN,
C. P. & T. A., Chatham.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

20,000 Harvesters Wanted

In Manitoba And Canadian North-West

FARM LABORERS' EXCURSION

Will Be Run From	To	For
Stations in Ontario West of Toronto, South of Main Line To Sarnia.	Winnipeg And all stations Northwest, West and Southwest to Yorkton Moosejaw Estevan	$10
	August 7 and 14	

On complying with conditions of certificate which will be given purchasers of one-way 2nd tickets, passengers will be returned to starting point by same route on or before Nov. 10th, 1901, on payment of $18.

TICKETS ARE SECOND CLASS

Apply for pamphlet giving full particulars to your nearest Agent or to

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Passr. Agent, 1 King Street East, Toronto.
W. H. HARPER, City Pass. Agent.

MONEY TO LEND

To pay off mortgages.
To buy property.
Very lowest rates.
Pay when desired.
Will also lend on note and chattel.

J. W. WHITE, Barrister, King St. West, Chatham.

William Foreman & Co. | William Foreman & Co.

French Flannels

Our new fall line has already made a prompt decisive hit. There is but one verdict from those who see them, that they are the most practical and prettiest fabric they ever saw. Buy a waist pattern for the cool summer evenings.

50c a Yard

William Foreman & Co.

HO!

For **CAMPBELL'S**

Cut Price Shoe Sale

NO OLD or shopworn goods; no box lots. Every pair new and up to date; every pair with the profit cut off. The profit is yours. We want only the cost.

Ladies' Fine, Medium and Coarse SHOES

Misses' and Children's Fine Medium and Coarse SHOES.

Men's Fine, Medium and Coarse SHOES.

Boys and Youth's SHOES

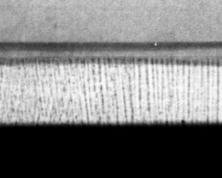
The COST is Ours the PROFIT yours

Don't delay. Come with the crowds and get your choice of new and up-to-date Footwear.

Cut prices on Trunks
Cut prices on Valises, Trunk and Shawl Straps
Cut prices on Telescope Valises and Suit Cases

THE BOSTON SHOE HOUSE

J. L. **Campbell**



North Side King St.

Furniture and Carpets

Parlor Suites

Made of Silk Tapestry, with buttoned backs, $18.00, $20.00, $25.00 and $30.00.

Three Piece Suites, with Mahogany finished frames, $15.00, $18.00, $20.00, $25.00.

Rug Suites of good and serviceable rugs, $32.00, $38.00, $45.00, worth $40.00, $50.00 and $60.00.

Bedroom Suites

A Special Line from $10, $12. Do not fail to see these Suites.
Polished Oak Suits, with british bevel mirrors, $25.00, $65.00.
We are offering a special line of CARPETS at 50c per yard, worth 60c and 65c per yard. Made and laid free of charge.

Hugh McDonald

Opposite Garner House

Subscribe Now

A GARDENED GLADE

CULTIVATED BY DIANTHUS

"DIANTHUS AT THE PAN."
Glimpses of the Rainbow City.

(Continued from Saturday.)

We crossed to the foot of the electric tower after supper was over, and, seated on a bench in the midst of that beautiful "court of fountains," with its flowers and statuary and continually rushing water, we looked up at the tower's majesty—rested, weary from the Midway's noise and bustle, in which we had spent the day. A vast jet of water, leaping forth from the base of the tower, formed a clear blue cataract, merging into foam; and it was restful to look upon it. Over on the Esplanade a couple of bands were playing; and, as the twilight deepened, the crowds gathered here, where the continued plashing of the fountains soothed the weary; where there were cool breezes, and the scent flowers. The twilight deepened. Then, suddenly, from the tall mass of the great tower there seemed to spring forth a myriad of little twinkling lights—dull red at first, but deepening into golden. Lights shone, too, from the buildings all about us—from all the mighty arches and towers and domes. They brightened. They glittered. The towers; the court; the fountains; even the old Aerio-Cycle, swinging up and down in the Midway—all were aglow with light. Five hundred thousand lights, their first dull glow deepening each moment into a bright and steady radiance—glowing, flashing, in front, behind us, all about us. Light! Light! Light! Imagine, what no words can tell. A world of gold and flame—beautiful, glorious, never to be forgotten.

II.

We commenced work next morning with a brief tour of the city. On our way up Niagara street—or was it "down"—every third house we saw had rooms to let. Certainly, there was no lack of accommodation here; and the prices, as we soon learned, were within the reach of everybody. A transfer to busy Main street, and a long ride around the distant suburbs, brought us finally to another of the Exposition's many gates—that just behind the Stadium, of which vast amphitheatre this was our first and last glimpse. We spent the greater part of the morning viewing the displays from the Spanish-American republics; and a few hours showed us that these "mosquito-patches" were not so far behind the rest of the world as supercilious Anglo-Saxons would have them to be. Cuba first claimed our attention, where a genuine Cuban band, from Havana, discoursed sweet music, whilst we surveyed what the Pearl of the Antilles—the land of sunshine and sorrow—had to place before us. There were many beautiful things; but more than aught else, Cuba was evidently in the tobacco business to stay. A whole room was devoted to a display of cigars of all sizes and sorts and shapes and conditions; and Tom left that room behind him only with the most profound regret.

Among the Republics, the fine display of Mexico bore a magnificent tribute to the noble work of Porfirio, the veteran President, whose life was spent in the upbuilding of the nation. But, it was to Chili that, among all these lands of revolution, must be awarded the palm. The Chilian building was unique, and housed a display that was both comprehensive and magnificent—a display of which Canada herself need not have felt ashamed. We thoroughly admired it—but I must absolutely decline to degenerate into a catalogue; and nothing briefer than a catalogue will contain a full list of what we saw.

Tom got into trouble here.

There was a polite looking man—a handsome man in uniform—just at the top of the stair. Tom stopped to ask him a question. It was a polite question, for Tom, and we were pained and troubled when his politeness brought forth not the least response. We stood there dumbfounded a moment. Then Amy discovered the solution of the difficulty. We were asking directions from a figure, not a man—a model, designed to show the uniform and accoutrements of an officer of the Chilian navy. We all laughed at Tom, who revenged himself by pulling the moustaches of all the models we came across. They were so life-like, those models, that I was really afraid that, if he were not careful, one of them might "up and hit him." But none of them did. The last, however, when Tom commenced to twist his moustache in a more than ordinarily ferocious way, murmured politely:

"Excuse me, Senor!"

Tom had found a real, live one that time. He left the models alone after that.

We presently found Canada represented in no mean way in the Forestry building—where, indeed, we noted the name of our own Maple City and our own Sutherland-Innes Company, not without a thrill of pride. Canada, indeed, appeared quite often in the course of our wanderings, and she filled no inglorious place.

The aim of the Exposition itself was, as I presently learned, to lay before the world—not everything, as the Paris Exposition had done, but only the cream of what was best and latest. In the liberal arts display—that vast bazaar of all that was new and enticing in the mercantile world—this was particularly so. But, from seeing so many wonderful things we had forgotten long since to be surprised—we looked curiously on what was new, but the really wonderful excited no more than a passing interest. We were cynical connoisseurs of all that was great and glorious. Only once did we go beyond that.

"Look!" said Amy.

She pointed to a little white corner, a display of the sculptor's art. Never had I taken much stock in marble or in statues, but this did awe me, it was so beautiful, so pure, so fair—the purest and the fairest thing in all that place of marvels. There are many people, doubtless, who can carve and model; but few, like this one, who can surpass Nature's work. Here was the hand of a master. Delicate embroidery copied in the purest stone—smiles and tears, sunshine and angels' wings—and in a corner the piece whose memory lingered longest with me, a babe, with one chubby finger pressed to his smiling lips. Not in years, nor ever, will you and I, my Amy, forget the smile of that baby face.

We saw the Government building in the afternoon, beneath whose great blue dome were gathered a world of things, new and old, common and curious, interesting and uninteresting. The models of the American navy detained us a moment; their bill of fare, the shot, the shell, the big guns. There was a postal display, with all the queer and curious things that have come to the dead letter office. There were things over which we might have lingered a whole day, had the time been spared us. But, to obtain even a brief glimpse, we must keep moving on. We strayed into the Ethmology Building, with its relics of ages musty and far away. We crossed the broad, smooth esplanade and heard the hugh pipe organ in the Temple of Music, the greatest in the world, which cost $15,000 to build. At least, that was what Tom said.

He strayed away with Midas after supper "to look for a man from Chatham"—a habit he developed to an astonishing degree. We were really surprised to find what a large number of "men" he found, who were from Chatham, or Wallaceburg, or Ridgetown, or somewhere thereabouts. Whenever he got tired of us poor girls, he would say:

"By the way, Midas, there's Taylor over among the statues! I want to talk to him." Or, "I thought I saw Sully over that way. Let's see if it's him!" Or, "I met a fellow from Dresden, and he wants me to introduce you." With which they would go careering off, looking for that particular man. They never asked us to help them, or keep them company. This particular night they came back to us while we were watching some down country school cadets going through their evolutions on the esplanade. I said:

"Why didn't you bring back that man and introduce him? I should like to see someone from Chatham, after all these strangers."

He looked suspicious, then replied: "They say this is just the right time to ride on Delaware Park, before the illumination begins. Come along! These fellows aren't going to do anything."

So we dutifully left the Cadets on the Esplanade; and crossed the Triumphal Bridge with him. We hired a hack on the other side, and were driven all about the Park. It was too late to see anything; but when we got back, every one was rushing in that direction, looking for the "electric fountain!" "This way to the electric fountain," bawled a strong lunged individual; but when we got us there the fountain had not yet commenced to play, and he yelled vociferously at us, requesting us to take a trip on this lake. "This way! Only fifteen cents! Only a dime and a nickel! Here's a gondola! Now, don't all crowd this way at once!"

To tell the truth, no one evinced the slightest intention of crowding that way—in fact, the people all moved in the opposite direction from the vociferous man. But that didn't seem to discourage him. He merely shouted the louder; and he shouted in a perfect stream. There was no cessation—he was as loud and continuous as a sawmill, and as musical as a sawmill too. Somedme in this audience suggested lynching; but there was a difference of opinion as to the means which the best be employed. Burning died with immersion in quicksame for the first place in public favor; but the fatal difference of opinion prevented anything decisive being done. The vociferous man continued; and we followed the crowd, which went over to the New York State House, which stands on the point jutting into North Bay. But even at that distance the sawmill voice could still be heard.

The New York State House was one of the two permanent buildings of the Exposition. The Albright Art Gallery, not yet finished, was the other. The New York State House was a noble structure, built entirely of marble, at a cost of $150,000; and even then, I should think, the builders must have got most of their marble for nothing. From the broad piazza we had a splendid view of the electric fountain, with its tall jets of foamy water in many changing hues. Red and pink, and green and orange, and white and blue, and then back to red again. It was distinctly pretty; but beside the many stupendous things we had seen, we could count it no more than pretty. It seemed, indeed, puny and small, compared with the vast panorama before us when, coming away from the New York State House, past fountains playing amid beds of flowers, we crossed the Triumphal Bridge and saw, stretched out before us, the Rainbow City, all alight. Of all the great things we saw, that was the greatest—the one for which the Pan-American must ever be remembered.

But we had no need to be ashamed in Canada. We had seen, or saw next morning, what was greatest and best in American displays—we saw last of all what was greatest and best in our own. Amid all there is to see—and for everything we saw, there seems still another thing to be seen—we must not forget our Maple Land. For she had not forgotten to do her duty. She had won a high and noble place in the great Expositions of former years—in the Pan-American she kept it. There! As I previously said, I shall not become a catalogue. You and I went there, and saw what she laid before us; and when we came away, we were prouder still of Canada.

The Canadian display was the last we looked upon, for in the afternoon we took the cars for Niagara to have a brief and passing glimpse of the falls. We toured Goat Island; and taking the electric cars, went down the river by the Great Gorge Route—picturesque in its rugged grandeur. Returning on the Canadian side, we paused for a brief space to look upon Brock's monument; and from the lofty heights gazed down upon the country for which he died—a country which had proven not unworthy of his sacrifice, and of which, despite the many marvels we had seen, we need not be ashamed. Then up the river once more, to the Canadian Niagara, from which the first view of the great cataract was to be had; and, crossing the international bridge, we found ourselves once more on our way to Buffalo.

How was it, I wonder, that the sight of Natures mighty handiwork scarcely stirred us! Did it seem nothing beside the far more marvellous work of man? Doubtless—and to us there was less to wonder at in the great cataract, going on forever than in the glowing glory of the Rainbow City, destined to rise and fall in the space of one brief summer. We must always be the happier for having seen it, even if what we saw was merely a brief glimpse. I certainly shall ever remember what I last saw of it. We had crossed the city line; we had seen once more in the distance the towers and domes, white and pink and blue, just as we had seen them that first day. That was our last daylight glimpse of the Rainbow City; but not our final glimpse. We had left the murky city behind us, and were passing Black Rock station, homeward bound, when Amy nudged me.

"Look, Di! Isn't that beautiful!"

And I looked, and, far away, saw the golden towers and domes—saw them for the last time. A slight rain was falling, but it only seemed to make the outline of the beautiful buildings more clear; to lighten the brilliancy of the myriad lights. As we lingered in our watching, loath to give it up, so will it linger in our memories. When we were far past Fort Erie on the Canadian side—many miles away—we could still see it clearly, past the trees which intervened—could still distinguish the tall tower, the domes and arches. Then, suddenly a great hill loomed up, shutting out our view of its golden glory; and the Rainbow City, greatest in this last and parting phase, vanished forever from our sight.

"DIANTHUS."

TILBURY

Aug. 13.—Miss Lizzie Macdonald, of Windsor, is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Brechtel, of Tecumseh, spent Sunday here the guest of the latter's brother, Mrs. A. Ouellette.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. M. Hanley died on Saturday and was buried on Sunday in St. Francis cemetery.

Miss Laura Powell and her friend Miss A. Robinson, of Essex, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Nicol and children returned last night from a week's visit in Leamington.

J. W. Hill left yesterday on a trip to Toronto.

Miss E. Heath, of Chatham, is the guest of Miss Mabel Cowan.

P. Shaw and John Mitchell, of Leamington, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Scarff returned yesterday from a week's visit in London.

Chatham baseball club defeated Tilbury here yesterday by a score of 33 to 7.

The Daily Planet is on sale at Johnson's Drug Store.

DRESDEN

Aug. 12.—Mrs. Sidney McWha and children, of Dresden, and Mrs. (Rev.) D. Currie and children, of Keady, left this morning to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKerrall, Victoria avenue.

Dr. A. Thornton, wife and children of Chatham, are visiting Mrs. Thornton's parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Shorey, Brock street.

Miss Ella McKerrall, of Chatham, who has been visiting her sister here, Mrs. McWha, returned home this morning.

Harry Colville, of the Chatham Banner, is in town.

A number of young people drove out to Mitchell's Bay to-day.

James Davidson, of Chatham Township, a former resident of this place, is in town to-day.

Straw Hats
White and Fancy Vests
Light Weight Suits

All go at a big piece off the price. For instance:—

$2.00 STRAW HATS for $1.00
$1.50 STRAW HATS for 75c
$1.00 STRAW HATS for 50c
50c STRAW HATS for 25c

Children's Sailors

25c HATS for 13c
20c HATS for 10c

Vests

$1.00 VESTS for 75c
$1.25 VESTS for 93c
$1.50 VESTS for $1.12

Light Suits

$5.00 SUITS for $3.75
$6.00 SUITS for $4.50
$9.00 SUITS for $6.75

Two months of summer weather to come and good stocks still left to select from.

THORNTON & DOUGLAS



Pile them up

"A Dollar Saved Is a Dollar Made"

If you want SHOES you can save money by buying here. It pays to be provident. Our Shoe Sale is a great success. Come along with others and secure a bargain.

TURRILL'S

Handsome Summer Suitings

GRAY SHADES

Fine soft finished wollens, handsomely woven in quiet effects, and mixed stripes and checks, nicest goods in the market.

Albert Sheldrick

Merchant Tailor and Direct Importer

Now is the time to Subscribe.

Ladies' Skirt Sale Wednesday

For Wednesday we make the greatest skirt offerings ever seen in this city.

1—**Ladies' Plain White Duck Skirts** made with full flare and of best material, regular price $1.50 each, on sale WEDNESDAY for 75c

2—**Ladies' White Duck Skirts** with corded flounce, regular price $2.75 each, on sale WEDNESDAY for $1.50

3—**Ladies' Black Lustre Skirts**, well lined and made with flare, trimmed with black satin bands, regular price $3.50 each, on sale WEDNESDAY for $1.75

4—**Ladies' Dark Oxford Gray Tweed Skirts**, unlined, made with flare, liberally stitched and banded with black satin, material all wool, regular price $3.75, on sale for $1 98

5—**Ladies' Mercerised Sateen Underskirts**, full flounced, frilled and corded, in colors navy, cadet and helio, regular price $2.85 and $3.50 each, on sale for $1.75

THOMAS STONE & SON