

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. X

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900

NO. 14

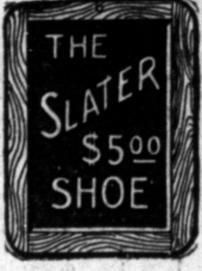
BUTTERICK PATTERNS THOMAS STONE & SON FASHION SHEETS FREE

Special Bargains

To-night
From 7 to 10 O'clock

Ladies' winter weight fleecy ribbed underwear, on sale tonight, very special at each..... 7c	Fine White Applique Pillow Shams and covers, neatly worked and nice after washing, reg. price 75c each, to-night special at..... 45c	Ladies' Fine White Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, very special to-night at 4 for..... 25c
Ladies' Cashmere Shawls, special for evening or house wear, in pretty shades of sky blue and cardinal, reg. price \$1.25 and \$1.50 each, to-night for..... 75c	Silk for fancy work, in colors of green, blues, pinks and terra, reg. price 6c spool, to-night at 3c	Ladies' Fine Lawn Hemstitch, with neat and pretty lace corners, reg. 8c each, to-night 4 for..... 25c
Men's Silk Mufflers, in neat plaids and in navy blue with polka dots, regular price 75c, very special to-night each for..... 45c	Black Velvet Stock Collars, edged with white satin, red satin or gold braid, very neat and drowsy, reg. price 40c, to-night for..... 22c	Ladies' Undressed Leather Chatelaine Bags, with chain handles, in colors green and cardinal, reg. price 75c each, to-night special at..... 35c
Boys' Blue Gray Lamb Caps, excellent for appearance and durability, reg. price \$1.75 each, to-night special at..... \$1.00	Jet and Steel Stock Collars, very rich and stylish Paris novelty, reg. \$1, \$1.40, \$1.50, to-night..... 75c	Three dozen Hosiery, made of extra heavy pasteboard, covered with neat design of American denim, worth reg. 40c each, to-night special at..... 21c

THOMAS STONE & SON Direct Importers, 78 and 80 King St.



THE SLATER SHOE
Don'ts for Shoes.
Don't wear a shoe that pinches at the heel.
Don't wear a shoe so loose that the foot is not kept in place.
Don't wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.
Don't wear a shoe that is tight anywhere. Pinching the feet makes them grow large and unsightly.
Don't forget that "Slater Shoes" are made in twelve different foot-fitting shapes, six widths, thirteen sizes and half sizes.
Don't forget that the leather in both soles and uppers of "Slater Shoes" has passed the most rigid examination.
Don't fail to look at the sole for the makers' name and price in a slate frame, this proves the genuine. \$5.00 or \$3.50.
Don't forget that every "Slater Shoe" is Goodyear welted.

MAKERS — MONTREAL

The 2 T's

Sole Agents

Just Beginning.....

Another Year's Business....

At "The Ark."

In the past it has always been our endeavor to supply the wants and needs of the people of Kent County in general and this city in particular.

"Go to 'The Ark,' for anything you want" has become almost a proverb amongst the people of this vicinity.

The large and varied stock of stoves, tinware, enameledware, crockery, lamps, chinaware, and general housefurnishings carried by this store has become the wonder of all who visit this establishment.

We have surprises all the time in many lines, and people enjoy dealing here as they get what they want at prices that does not cripple them.

We wish you all "A Happy New Year."

H. MACAULAY, "The Ark"

HE KILLED HIS FORMER WIFE.

A Jealous Nobleman Fired Six Shots at Her.

Nice, Dec. 29.—Vicente Jules de Bernoulli shot his divorced wife last night in the Rue de la Paix. The victim fired six shots. His wife had strength enough to call for help and to take refuge in a shop, where she died.

Mme. Bernoulli was not quite 24 years of age. She had been divorced for 16 months but the husband remained intensely jealous. He frequently upbraided her violently and kept a constant watch on her movements.

There was only one child, a little girl of 4 years, who had been entrusted to the mother's care, but whom the father desired to have in charge.

Do Bernoulli is 33 years old. He is said to have frequently told friends of his intention of killing his wife. Directly he had committed the crime he went to the nearest police station and gave himself up.

For twenty-four years Vapo-Cresoline has been extensively used for all forms of throat and bronchial troubles. All Druggists.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Dec. 28, 1900.	Opn.	High	Low	Close
Wheat—Dec.....	77 1/2	78 1/2	77 1/2	78 1/2
May.....	78 1/2	79 1/2	78 1/2	79 1/2
Corn—Dec.....	45 1/2	46 1/2	45 1/2	46 1/2
May.....	42 1/2	43 1/2	42 1/2	43 1/2

DREYFUS IS RAISING A NEW DISTURBANCE.

He Wants a Fresh Investigation Into His Already Tried Case.

Paris, Dec. 29.—A letter from Dreyfus to Premier Waldeck-Rousseau demanding a new hearing has set Paris ablaze with excitement. The Nationalists will hold a secret convocation to decide upon what action to take in view of the threatened revival of this celebrated "affair" which "will not go down."

Dreyfus' letter was provoked by Henri Rochefort's assertion in the *Transigence* that Dreyfus sent to Emperor William in 1894 a document stolen from the German embassy in Paris, which document constituted direct evidence of the crime "for which" the ex-convict writes, "I have been twice condemned unjustly."

Everybody believes that if an inquiry is accorded it will mean a reversal of the case. The Nationalists are palpably alarmed lest Dreyfus' former counsel, now stronger than ever, may find a formidable majority in both Houses of Legislature that, goaded by the insults of the Opposition, will order an investigation, which will result in another conviction on the ground that new evidence has been discovered.

The water National heads severely blame Rochefort for precipitating a new dilemma.

A correspondent has interviewed several leaders in the Senate, and Chamber. They simply expressed satisfaction at Dreyfus' dignified denunciation of Rochefort's statement, and said they expected that an investigation will be granted.

Rochefort, proud of having raised a rumpus, talks hotly about traitors, and declares that Dreyfus' letter is a bluff.

WAS PATRICK KENNEDY THE VICTIM OF AN ASSAULT?

Evidence Against the Lord Man Under Arrest—Witnesses Testify That the Fire Brigade did Nothing.

Never since the time of the enquiry into the murder of Policeman Robert Rankin has an inquest in this city created a greater and more widespread interest than did last evening's when the coroner Dr. J. L. Bray and a jury commenced the investigation upon the drowning of the late Patrick Kennedy on Saturday night last. The city council chamber was packed to standing room and even in the hall citizens crowded five or six deep to hear the evidence.

There were apparently two causes for this remarkable interest, viz., the part the fire department did or did not play in the efforts to rescue and the assault upon the deceased which took place prior to his going upon the ice. The evidence was only partially submitted, however, last night and an adjournment taken until Monday.

The crown attorney was present last night also W. G. Richards, representing the colored men. The brother and son of deceased also occupied seats near the jury.

THE EVIDENCE.
Mrs. J. L. Bray, the first witness called and gave evidence concerning the hearing of the case for help, the telephone to the fire department and summary of the neighbors. In answer to the question of the crown attorney Mrs. Bray said the fire department were quite a few minutes in coming but she thought they were as prompt as they could be.

Meddames Wm. Gordon and Jas. Innes gave corroborative evidence. Mrs. Innes said

she saw the man in the water about the middle of the river and answered his cries for help, telling him help was coming in a boat. The deceased was calling to her over ten minutes. Mrs. Innes said the fire department was there before the man sank for, while she was talking to him, she saw them and one fireman was standing right near her.

In response to an enquiry from Foreman Hamilton Mrs. Innes said she thought if a fire ladder had been extended there would have been a good chance of saving the man. The fire department had left before the man finally sank. She could not say if the ice would hold, but saw Mr. Piggott quite a distance out on it. The man went down when the boat with Messrs. Rispin, Innes and O'Keefe was about half way to him.

Miss Blanche Baxter testified to receiving the alarm at the telephone office. She communicated with the police station but there was no reply. The residents in the vicinity were then notified also the fire department. All answered and said they would go at once.

Miss Polle gave corroborative testimony.

CITIZENS DID THEIR BEST.
W. E. Rispin testified to hearing the drowning man call, "I don't know where I am, but I'm in the water."

Witness told him to hang on and hurried for Stringer's to get a boat. On his way he saw the firemen and called to them that the man was in the river but he thought on the other side.

Witness asked them if their ladders would reach across the river and they said not. Witness procured the boat and dragged it down to the

middle of the river and answered his cries for help, telling him help was coming in a boat. The deceased was calling to her over ten minutes. Mrs. Innes said the fire department was there before the man sank for, while she was talking to him, she saw them and one fireman was standing right near her.

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river. As he reached the ice he was joined by Mr. Innes and later by Mr. O'Keefe. When the boat reached the centre of the river the ice gave way and they then got in the boat and started in the direction of the drowning man. They had to break the ice and made slow progress, and after getting half way they called to the man but got no answer and Mrs. Innes called that he had gone down. They had called and been answered after the boat had broke through. They continued to work their way down to a black object on the ice, which they found to be the drowning man's cap. A pike pole had been thrown out from the bank and an endeavor was made to find him without avail.

Witness said there was sound ice to within 20 or 30 feet of where the man was. It would be fully 15 or 20 minutes after the receipt of the alarm before the man sank. There was nothing in the world to prevent the laying of a ladder to the man. Witness walked on the ice to within 20 or 30 feet of him. The man showed wonderful vitality and strength in hanging on as long as he did. James Innes endorsed the evidence of Mr. Rispin.

COULD HAVE RUN OUT A LADDER.

John Piggott, Jr., also told the story of the sad occurrence. Witness went to the other side of the river, which took him about 15 or 20 minutes. The man held out for about 15 minutes after witness got there first. He took a lantern out on the ice. The firemen came before he started for the other side of the river. Witness went by Third St. bridge. There was nothing to have prevented the putting out of a ladder or plank to him.

Percy Piggott testified that about fifteen or twenty minutes after 7 o'clock that evening he met and answered the description of deceased on King St. opposite the Richards residence. He was going towards Lacroix St. The boat and ladder truck passed witness when he reached the Rankin House. He saw body of deceased and identified it. Deceased, when he met him, seemed dazed or intoxicated.

WAS THERE FOUR PLAY?

Edward Barry, a young lad, said he was coming down Thames St. about 6:05 on the evening in question with a comrade named Mitchell. Near the Prince Edward House they saw two colored men, Duckett and Montgomery, who were talking to one another and said they were after some man. Witness stopped and listened, thinking there was going to be a fight. Another man joined them and a white man came along. Montgomery asked him if he wanted to get by. The white man did not answer. Then Montgomery asked him if he was looking for trouble, and knocked him down. He lay for some minutes and got up staggering. Then Montgomery hit him again, cutting the face near the eye so that it bled. He went down again.

Duckett said to the man, "Do you want more trouble?" and the man laid his hands on his shoulders and said "No." It was the first time he spoke. One of the colored men, with a baby buggy and N. H. Stevens cleared the way. Just then Browning came along. When the lady had passed, Browning stooped and punched the man in the ear. John Holmes saw Browning hit him and called him a coward. He started after him, but Browning ran in the alley. He then

called to Mr. Holmes, "If you come back here I'll put a finish to you."

Mr. Holmes picked up the white man and went to Pitt and thence turned on Barthe. I went to the police station and told Chief Young. I did not see the body of the deceased after the drowning. They wouldn't let me in at Jahnke's.

N. H. Stevens gave evidence of what he saw of the trouble, corroborative of the boy's. He thought the affair only a row until he learned of the drowning and the finding of deceased's coat on Barthe's street. On viewing the corpse he recognized it as that of the man he had seen in the trouble.

John Holmes was next called, and his evidence was precisely similar to that of the boy Barry concerning the part of the assault he witnessed.

The coroner at this point, explained to the jury that it would be necessary to secure the evidence of the colored men, who were now under arrest, and the inquest was adjourned until Monday at 10:30 a. m.

Your Doctor

Will tell you that wet feet increases the death rate. Rubbers prevent wet feet and you will keep down the death rate by wearing

Storm Rubbers



We have a complete line of Rubbers and Rubber Boots, they are all new, solid and bright, and we are selling them at as low prices as you pay for cheap goods. New pairs given if not satisfactory—you are safe here.

Geo. W. Cowan
Chatham

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THE EXPORT OF NATURAL GAS.

Kingsville People Anxious to Have it Stopped at Once.

Windsor, Dec. 29.—Kingsville people are taking steps to petition the Dominion Government to either stop the exportation of natural gas to Detroit or compel the Interior Construction and Development Company, of Detroit, to comply with the order-in-council which provides that it shall supply factories or houses along its lines in Canada. They have also induced M. K. Cowan, their representative in Parliament, to place the matter before the Government, and as a result it is said that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will send the Government official to inspect the gas fields and report as to the pressure from that source sufficient to hold out longer than a winter the heavy consumption to protect the domestic market.

The action has decided to take the course of a well action the manufacture to return to them do not expect the difficulty within that time the cold interior Comp volunteer to again industries, in compliance to the Government over, Mr. Cowan carry on their settled in a satisfactory manner.

Minard's L. Friend.

THE NORTHWAY Co., Limited

CASH ONLY and ONE PRICE

Candies And Confidence

go together at Malcolmson's. Some confections are fancier than others, but what ever the grade you can depend on purity and freshness always.

Maple Cream, 25c a pound.
Turkish Delight, 25c a pound.
Crawford's Taffies, 15c a pound.
Butter Scotch, 25c a pound.
Our Special Box, 25c a pound.
Crystallized Ginger, 10c for 1 pound.

H. Malcolmson

See Ours First And Save Money

Great Clearing Sale this week at "THE BEEHIVE" of all

Toys, Dolls, Games,
Books, Paperies,
Toilet Cases,
Calendars, Etc.

ALSO a splendid range of
appropriate and useful Xmas
Gifts.

Come Early and Avoid the
Rush

G. W. Sulman's
Beehive

Garner House Block.

Custom Tailoring

J. R.
Johnston
& Son

Eberts Block
Chatham

Princess Tablets
Are what you want for all forms of
female troubles; an infallible remedy
discovered by a foremost female
specialist; guaranteed as a positive
cure; will positively establish the
normal functions; used monthly by
over 50,000 ladies; for sale at drug
stores, or sent on receipt of price \$1.00.
Acme Drug Co., Windsor, Ont., Can.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in
Cows.

.....Hardware

.....Specialties

Electro Plate,
Knives,
Children's Sets,
Table, Dessert and
Pocket Cutlery.

Table and Dessert
Forks and Spoons,
Teat Forks and
Solid Forks
A Large Assortment
of Scissors.

John A. Mortons' Hardware Store
King Street.

Dr. A.W Thornton Dentist

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

LOCAL BRIEFS

Est Richards' Bread.
C. C. I. Lecture, Jan. 18th.
Mrs. E. J. Foreythe, Harvey St., is
indisposed.

D. A. Gordon, Wallaceburg, was in
the city yesterday.
Miss W. H. Walters is spending a few
days with friends in Detroit.

R. S. Lunley left today for Rodney to
spend New Year's with his brother.

James Clancy, M. P. Wallaceburg,
was in the city yesterday.

J. N. McCreary, Wallaceburg, is regis-
tered at the Hotel Garner to-day.

A large range of coal, wood and gas
stoves at Morton's hardware store. If
Mrs. John Cooper has returned from
a holiday visit to relatives in London.

D. Coughlin and Arthur Stewart are
in the city today on County business.

Santa will be on sale Monday at 10
a. m., for next Wednesday evening's
performance.

Rodney Smith, clerk in the customs de-
partment, Ottawa, has returned after spend-
ing Christmas with his father at Stewart.

Wm. Brackin will sing a solo at the Park
street Methodist church bible class to-mor-
row afternoon.

For all kinds of skates, in all sizes, hockey
sticks, etc., go to Geo. Stephens & Co. They
have a fine assortment and their prices are
right.

Mrs. E. P. Bionn, of Blenheim, who has
been spending the holidays with her father,
Thos. E. Fielder, Head St., has returned home.

County Treasurer Shambhau has
received the county rates for 1900
from Howard, Harwich, Ridgetown and
Bothwell.

There are over thirty kinds of litho-
graphed paper displayed in town for
"A Female Drummer." The scene plot
for the performance calls merely for a
"clear stage."

The January bookings at the local
theatre are: Jan. 2, "A Female
Drummer," Jan. 9, "The Slayton Jubilee
Singers," Jan. 14, "The Tide of
Life," Jan. 19, "Ma and Mother," Jan.
25, "A Bachelor's honeymoon."

Philip S. Errett, of the Brantford
Expositor, is spending a few days in the
city renewing acquaintances. Mr.
Errett is looking well and his many
friends are pleased to see him.

John Forhan, a graduate of the C.
C. I., was married in Brantford on
Thursday last, to Miss Bouslaugh, a
popular young lady of that place. Mr.
Forhan is principal of the Richmond
Hill Model School.

Annual entertainment of the Wil-
liam St. Baptist Sunday school, Jan.
1st, 7:30 p. m. In addition to a good
program by the school, Mr. A. A.
Jordan will give choice selections of
his gramophone. Remember the hour,
7:30 p. m. Come and bring a friend.
Admission, 15c, two for 25c.

Prof. Foreythe has arranged to have
Miss Ida Colles sing in Christ Church
to-morrow. In the evening she will
render the sacred song, "The Way of
Peace," by C. Francis Lloyd. Henry
McGaw will furnish the accompani-
ment.

Keep disengaged Tuesday evening,
January 1st, for the William St. Bap-
tist Sunday school annual entertain-
ment. Good program, including selec-
tions by Mr. Jordan on his gram-
ophone.

The Ancient Order of United Work-
men in the afternoon over the Pub-
lic Library, held their annual election
for 1901 last night. The officers elect-
ed are: Chas. Kelly, Master Workman;
Anselm Tickner, Foreman; W. Apple-
ton, Overseer; Frank Smith, Guide;
W. G. Arnold, Inside Watchman; R.
J. Dunlop, Outside Watchman; Wil-
liam Rantala, Financier; J. R. Snell,
Recorder; W. L. G. Snell, Receiver;
Wump, Organist; Trustees, J. Ryan,
Thos. Sculard and J. Broad; Auditors,
Brothers Galbraith and Robinson.

We must have a number of reliable
persons and families in this locality
to work for us whole or spare time,
good wages paid. No canvassing.
Write for position to-day. People's
Syndicate, Dept. A, 130 Yonge street,
Toronto.

For New Year holidays, W. E. Ra-
pin, City Passenger and Ticket Agent,
115 King street, will issue return
tickets at single fare to points in
Canada, Dec. 30th to 1st of Jan., re-
turning Jan. 2, and at fare and one
third, Dec. 29th to Jan. 1st, returning
Jan. 3rd; and will also sell at fare and
one-third return tickets to points in
Central Passenger Association Ter-
ritory west of Detroit, Dec. 26th and
Jan. 1st, good returning until Jan. 2.
Also special excursion rates to teach-
ers and students for the holidays.

Observant Customer—Will the "C.
R. Co." rubbers that I see advertised
wear well?

Consentious Dealer—They are the
rubbers your father used to wear.
They have been before the public for
upwards of thirty years. If they were
not right the company would have
been out of business long ago.

Dec. 29.—Norris McPherson, of Loraine,
is visiting at his home here.

Arley Fraser, of Detroit, visited at his
home here.

Fred Colwell has returned to Kingsville.
Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Shaw returned home
from Hamilton last Wednesday night.

The Salvation Army held their annual
Christmas tree on Wednesday last, a large
crowd being present.

The Foresters held their annual ball and
supper last night. The hall was all pre-
pared. A good crowd was present. A supper
was prepared at the Arthur house and a
good time was spent by everybody.

Joe Pincock, of Kingsville, is visiting at
his home here.

The many friends of Mrs. Richard Looley
will be grieved to hear of her death on
Thursday, Dec. 27, after a lingering illness
of a few months. She leaves a husband,
son and daughter to mourn her loss. The
funeral will take place from her residence
on Saturday, Dec. 29, at one o'clock.

TILBURY.
Dec. 28.—Donat Mallouin and E.
Phaneuf, of Assumption College, at
Sandwich, are spending the holidays
at their homes here.

George Gurd, of Mississippi, was in
town this week.

If the weather continues cold there
will be a hockey match between
Chatham and our team on Tuesday
evening at the rink.

COAL IS NOT TOO HIGH.

Mr. Scott Goes 1 to Details to
Show the Fairness

Of the Charges Made by the Dealers
in Chatham—He Gives
Figures.

To The Planet.—In your issue of the
22nd inst. there appears a letter under the
signature of "Curtenis" complaining of the
cost of coal here, and giving a copy of an
advertisement stating that hard coal is be-
ing sold in Brantford at \$8 per ton, he then
asks why the same cannot be done in Chat-
ham. Any person with a particle of con-
sideration would not ask such a question.

Hard coal for this part of the country is all
shipped from Suspension bridge. Seeing
that Brantford is but 70 miles from that
point and Chatham 184 it is at all likely
that the railway company will draw in its
coal at the same rate as they do?

Curtenis asks further: "Who will break
the combine?" I have been in the busi-
ness for over 15 years and during that
period there has never been any combine in
this city among coal dealers so far as I am
concerned there never will be. He also asks
if coal has cost the dealer one cent more
since the strike. If the gentleman will only
call at my office I will have pleasure in
showing him our invoices by which he will
see that we have been paying fifty cents per
ton more for the coal since November 1st in
addition to an advance of 25c per ton, pre-
viously made this season.

It would seem that most people are under
the impression that there is a mint of money
in the coal business. If such is the case how
is it that during the last 20 years in Chat-
ham there have been so many engaged in it
who have had to withdraw from it, as they
could not make a living in the business. If
I had to depend on the profits of the coal
I sell for my income it would be a very slim
one.

In Chatham we have one of the worst
towns in the province to deliver coal in
consequence of our roads. In Brantford the
teamers can do half as much work again in
the day as our men here. Besides that,
there is a charge made there for carrying
coal which we do not get here. For the in-
formation of "Curtenis" I give you the
cost of coal and handling so that he and
others can judge for themselves what there
is in it.

Hard coal costs at Suspension Bridge
\$5 per gross ton equal to net ton..... \$4.57
Freight per ton..... .89
Unloading into sheds per ton..... .70
Have to allow for shortages and
shortages..... .50
Weighing..... .5
Average cost of delivery all season
through large and small lots per
ton..... .50

..... \$5.28

We are now selling coal at \$6.75 per ton,
this leaves a margin of 47 cents per ton to
pay office expenses, interest to meet bad
debts and etc. I will undertake to meet
that during the 15 years I have been in the
business and my books will bear me out,
that the average net profit has not exceeded
25c per ton during that period. I do not
think that any fair-minded person would
say that there is anything exorbitant in this
amount of profit. Yours respectfully,
J. L. SCOTT.

SHORTAGE IN SOFT COAL.
Press Despatch.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 25.—The an-
thraxite coal situation is what is called
short, the six weeks' strike cutting off
the tonnage to the extent of 5,
800,000 tons. At a special meeting of
the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and
Iron Co. management this matter was
discussed. The Reading is working
every resource to meet the demand
and has kept even with orders in the
past, but the west is the point at issue.
Orders cannot be filled with the
close of lake navigation and it was
stated to-day that hard coal com-
manded \$9.75 a ton in Chicago, and
had reached the \$11 point in St. Paul
and Minneapolis.

"All our colleagues are working but
the West. Shemondale," was the
statement given out at President
Harris' office. "The thirty-eight col-
lieries of the Reading are running in-
to the market all that can be done
by the breakers."

The Reading shipped to tidewater on
Sunday 1,747 car loads, or about 43,600
tons. During the past week the
Reading sent to Philadelphia nearly
300,000 tons of coal. This does not
meet the demand. The far east is
also very short. "There will be a new
price circular sent out by the first of
the year," said a Reading official.
"That seems to be inevitable, as there
is a decided shortage which could not
be avoided."

WALLACEBURG.
Dec. 29.—Norris McPherson, of Loraine,
is visiting at his home here.

Arley Fraser, of Detroit, visited at his
home here.

Fred Colwell has returned to Kingsville.
Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Shaw returned home
from Hamilton last Wednesday night.

The Salvation Army held their annual
Christmas tree on Wednesday last, a large
crowd being present.

The Foresters held their annual ball and
supper last night. The hall was all pre-
pared. A good crowd was present. A supper
was prepared at the Arthur house and a
good time was spent by everybody.

Joe Pincock, of Kingsville, is visiting at
his home here.

The many friends of Mrs. Richard Looley
will be grieved to hear of her death on
Thursday, Dec. 27, after a lingering illness
of a few months. She leaves a husband,
son and daughter to mourn her loss. The
funeral will take place from her residence
on Saturday, Dec. 29, at one o'clock.

TILBURY.
Dec. 28.—Donat Mallouin and E.
Phaneuf, of Assumption College, at
Sandwich, are spending the holidays
at their homes here.

George Gurd, of Mississippi, was in
town this week.

If the weather continues cold there
will be a hockey match between
Chatham and our team on Tuesday
evening at the rink.

THE ONE SURE CURE.

To Cure Every Form of Piles.

The only sure way to cure every form of
piles, is to use a remedy like the Pyramid
Pile Cure, which is applied directly to the
parts affected, and its wonderfully healing
effects are apparent from the first applica-
tion because its medicinal properties are
rapidly absorbed right where needed, by
the delicate tissues, and sensitive mem-
branes of the rectum. The cure is natural
and easy and almost before the patient is
aware of it, every trace of piles has left
him.

This is one reason why the Pyramid Pile
Cure has been so uniformly successful.
It is a suppository form, applied at night
directly to the diseased parts, where it is
most needed and not by the round about
way of the stomach nor the harsh, barbar-
ous method of surgical operation.

Direct applications to the seat of disease
is the only common sense cure, and this is
fully accomplished by the Pyramid Pile
Cure.

If the voluntary testimony of thousands
is worth anything, then no sufferer should
delay in giving this splendid remedy at least
a trial as it costs but 50 cents at any drug
store, and is guaranteed absolutely safe and
free from opiates or cocaine so commonly
found in so-called pile cures.

Nearly every druggist has some favorite
pile cure on which he can make a larger
profit than he can on the Pyramid and
often times to substitute, but when it is re-
membered that the Pyramid Pile Cure is
the only remedy for piles that has a national
reputation and is sold by every druggist
in the United States and Canada, it means
something; it means that no remedy could
do this unless it possessed positive, unmis-
takable merit.

The Pyramid Pile Cure has cured thou-
sands of sufferers from the different forms of
disease, whether itching, bleeding or pro-
truding piles.

Village council met last night.
Mrs. A. A. Wilson returns to-day
from an extended visit with friends
near London.

Miss Merau is spending the week in
Saginaw, Michigan.

Mrs. J. Aubin is visiting in Belle
River.

The Daily Planet is on sale at John-
ston's drug store.

TERRIBLE CONSEQUENCES.
A cough or cold neglected quickly
develops consumption. When the first
symptoms of sore throat, bronchitis or
chest troubles are felt, use Harvard
Bronchial Syrup, as it always allays
inflammation and irritation, strength-
ens the throat and lungs, and protects
from the terrible consequences of con-
sumption. Ask for Harvard Bronchial
Syrup and take no other.

For sale by C. H. Gunn, & Co., drug-
gists, King street, Chatham, Ont.; R.
C. Burt, druggist, 28 King street, Chat-
ham, Ont. D-22-29, 35-124

WHY NOT GIVE FURNITURE.
There is nothing so appropriate for a holiday remembrance, and assuming you agree
to that, why not get it here? You will find little difficulty in selecting handsome and ap-
propriate gifts for everybody from baby to grandchild.

**Make Your Selection Now and Avoid
The Holiday Rush**

HUGH McDONALD, FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERING
OPPOSITE GARNER HOUSE

A PROGRESSIVE COLLEGE.
The winter term of the Central Busi-
ness College, Stratford, Ont., begins
on Wednesday, Jan. 2nd, 1901. This
well-known institution enjoys an ex-
tensive patronage because it does first
class work. We understand its grad-
uates are very successful in securing
good positions. Write to the Prin-
cipal, Mr. W. J. Elliott, for a catalogue
if you wish particulars about this
school. The advertisement of the col-
lege appears in another column.

Blaze Bargain. The Female Drum-
mer, at the Grand next
Wednesday.

Observant Customer—Are these C.
R. Co. rubbers?

Consentious Dealer—No.

Observant Customer—I want the
"C. R. Co." rubbers that are so well
advertised and so highly spoken of.
Good-day.

WHO HAS THE KEY?
The keys on the furniture at Peace's Shoe
Store are all distributed, and the lock is
now waiting to be opened. Please bring
your keys.

ANOTHER GOOD MARKET.
There was another large market,
but sales were not as frequent as last
Saturday's. Buyers were not nearly
as plentiful. There was a heavy of-
fering of dressed meats. Beef was
particularly plentiful, and some of it
was exceedingly choice. The price
ruled at 5 to 6c per lb. Pork brought
7 to 8c, lamb 7 to 8c, mutton 6 to 7c.
Potatoes sold at 35 cents to 40 cents
a bag. Vegetables were in fairly
good supply at the prices current for
the past month. In the whole there
was a very good supply of poultry,
but not quite as much was offered as
a week ago. Prices were steady at
70c to 80c for turkeys; 45 to 55c for
geese; 25 to 35c for ducks and 20 to 30c
for chickens. Butter was in light
supply at 20c a pound, and eggs were
scarce at 18 to 20c a dozen.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.
Every day in the year the Chicago,
Union Pacific and North-Western Lines
runs through first-class Pullman and
Tourist sleeping cars to points in Cal-
ifornia and Oregon. Personally con-
ducted excursions from Chicago to San
Francisco and Los Angeles and Port-
land every Thursday. Lowest rates.
Shortest time on the road. Finest
scenery. Inquire of your nearest
ticket agent, or write for latest Tour-
ist folder and information to B. H.
Bennett, General Agent, 2 King St.,
Burlington, Ont. tu and wjl

The First Shot of 1901 Wednesday, Jan. 2nd THE GORDON STORE.

Will Offer

30 Tailored Suits

sizes 32, 34, 36, 38,

JACKETS—unlined or lined with taffeta and silk serges
or mercerized linings.

SKIRTS—Russell lined, canvassed, velvet bound, every-
thing A 1, regular value \$12.00 to \$18.00, for

\$2.98 per suit

Must Be Sold Quick! - - See Windows

William Gordon...

The Woolen Mills

Are offering LADIES' DRESS GOOD

Homespun, Friezes, Flannels, etc., in the latest designs, shades and effects; also Mantings, Blanket Goods,
etc. SEE THEM before purchasing. We are offering Blankets, Sheetings, Shirtings and Yarns, all new
goods of this year's clip.

For Gentlemen

We have the Latest and Nobbiest Suits, Trimmings, etc., from the finest Worsted to the cheapest Canadian
Full Cloths. Prices to suit the times.

Beaver Flour THE CHEAPEST because it is THE BEST
on the market. Bran, Shorts, Crushed Oats, Corn or Barley.

FARMERS try our new chopper device. It grinds your
grain RIGHT and STOCK do better on this chop.

**The T. H. Taylor
Limited**

WHY NOT GIVE FURNITURE.

There is nothing so appropriate for a holiday remembrance, and assuming you agree
to that, why not get it here? You will find little difficulty in selecting handsome and ap-
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**Make Your Selection Now and Avoid
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HUGH McDONALD, FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERING
OPPOSITE GARNER HOUSE

To Horsemen.. ..and Drivers

GEO. STEPHENS & CO. have a
very complete assortment of Harness, both
in single and double, driving or work Har-
ness, Horse Blankets, Lap Robes, Water-
proof Covers, Horse Covers, in fact every
thing needed in a stable.
They have a complete assortment of

Buggies and Cutters

made by the very best makers in the
lon, finished in style, right up to-
prices that cannot be equalled by
concern in the West.

BEAR THIS IN M'
want anything in this line
money and worry by going

Geo. Stephens

NOW IS THE TIME

The Mystery of Agatha Webb.

By Anna Katharine Green.
Author of "The Leavenworth Case," "Lost Man's Lane," "Hand and Ring," Etc., Etc.

Copyright, 1900, by Anna Katharine Green.

"Impossible!" groaned the young man, starting as he heard a step on the walk without.

"Your need has become strangely imperative," proceeded the other. "Has Miss Page?"

Frederick took a step forward and laid his hand on his father's arm.

"It is not for her," he whispered. "It goes into other hands."

Mr. Sutherland, who had turned over the document as his son approached, breathed easier. Taking up his pen he dipped it in the ink. Frederick watched him with ever whitening cheek.

The step on the walk had mounted to the front door.

"Nine hundred and fifty?" inquired the father.

"Nine hundred and fifty," answered the son.

The judge, with a last look, stooped over the book. The hands of the clock pointed to a quarter to 10.

"Father, I have my whole future in which to thank you," cried Frederick, seizing the check his father held out to him and making rapidly for the door.

"I will be back before mid-night," he called back over his shoulder just as the front door opened and Wattle stepped in.

"Ah!" exclaimed the latter as his eye fell on the paper fluttering in the other's hand, "I expected money, not paper."

"The paper is good," answered Frederick, drawing him swiftly out of the house. "It has my father's signature upon it."

"Your father's signature?"

"Yes."

Wattle gave it a look, then slowly shook his head at Frederick.

"Is it as well done," said he, "as the one you tried to pass off on Brady?"

Frederick cringed and for a moment looked as if the struggle was too much for him. Then he rallied and eyeing Wattle firmly said:

"You have a right to your distrust, but you are on the wrong track, Wattle. What I did once it would be impossible for me to do again, and I hope I may live to prove it. As for that check, I will soon prove its value in your eyes. Follow me up stairs to my father."

His energy—the energy of despair no doubt—seemed to make an impression on the other.

"You might as well proclaim yourself a forger outright as to force your father to declare this to be his signature," he observed.

"I know it," said Frederick. "Yet you will run that risk?"

"If you oblige me."

Wattle shrugged his shoulders. He was a magnificent looking man and towered in that old colonial hall like a youthful giant.

"I hear you go on all will," said he. "If this represents money, I am satisfied, and I begin to think it does. But listen, Sutherland. Something has happened to you. A week ago you would have put a bullet through my head before you would have been willing to have so compromised yourself. I think I know what that something is. To save yourself from being thought

guilty of a big crime you are willing to incur suspicion of a small one. It's a wise move, my boy; but look out! No tricks with me or my friendship may not hold. Meantime I cash this check tomorrow." And he swung away through the night with a grand opera selection on his lips.

Frederick looked like a man thoroughly exhausted when the final echo of this hateful voice died away on the hillside. For the last 20 hours he had been the prey of one harrowing emotion after another, and human nature could endure no more, but demanded rest.

But rest would not come. The position in which he found himself between Amabel and the man who had just left was of too threatening a nature for him to dwell upon any thought save how to avoid the doom menacing him. Hiding himself in his room, he sought a way of escape. But one presented itself. It was a cowardly one, but anything was better than to stand his ground against two such merciless antagonists as had arisen in his path. So he resolved upon flight.

Packing up a few necessities and writing a letter, which he left on his table to be given to his father in the morning, he made his way down the stairs of the now darkened house to a door opening upon the garden. To his astonishment he found it unlocked, but giving little heed to this in his excitement he opened it with caution and, with a parting sigh for the sheltering home he was about to leave forever, stepped from the house he no longer felt worthy to inhabit.

His intention was to take the train at Porchester, and that he might reach that place without inconvenient encounters he had decided to make use as far as possible of the path through the fields. This led him north and along the ridge that overlooks the road running around the base of the hills.

But he did not think of this or indeed of anything but to step on quickly, for it was too desirable for him to leave on the early morning train for him to forfeit this chance of doing this by any unnecessary lagging.

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He had a disposition to strike, but controlled himself. Blows would

not avail against the softness of this snave yet merciless being. Only a will as strong as her own could hope to cope with this smiling fury, whom he was more than ever determined never to marry.

"A man does not need to wait long to miss his own," said he. "And if you have taken this money, which you do not deny, you have shown yourself very much frightened, for danger lies close to the person holding the money than to the one you may vilify by your attacks. This you will find, Amabel, when you come to make use of the weapon with which you have thought to gild yourself."

"But, but!" was her contemptuous reply. "Do you consider me a child? Do I look like a babbling infant, Frederick?"

Her face, which she had lifted to his in saying this, was so illumined, both by her smile, which was strangely enchanting for one so evil and by the moans, which so etherealized all it touched, that he had to think of that other purer, truer face he had left at the honeysuckle porch to keep down a last wild impulse toward her, which would have been his undoing, both in this world and the next, as he knew.

"Or, do I look simply like a woman?" she went on, seeing the impression she had made, "and understanding herself and you and all the secret perils of the game we are both playing? If I am a child, treat me as a child; but if I am a woman?"

"Stand out of my way!" he cried, catching up his valise and striding furiously by her. "Woman or child, you shall know that I will not be your plaything to be damned in this world and the next!"

"Are you bound for the city of destruction?" she laughed, not moving, but showing such confidence in her power to hold him back that he stopped in spite of himself. "If so, you are taking the direct road there and have only to hasten. But you had better remain in your father's house, even if you are something of a prisoner there in company with my very insignificant self. The outcome will be more satisfactory, even if you have to share it with me."

"And what course will you take," he asked, pausing with his hand on the fence, "if I choose destruction without you rather than perdition with you?"

"What course? Why, I shall tell Dr. Talbot just enough of what I know to prove you to be as desirable a witness in the impending inquest as myself. The result I leave to your judgment. But you will not drive me to this extremity. You will come back and—"

"Woman, I will never come back. I shall have to dare your worst in two weeks, and I will begin by daring you now. I—"

But he did not keep the fence, though he made a move to do so, for at that moment a party of men came hurrying by on the lower road, one of whom was heard to say:

"I will bet my head that we will put our hand on Agatha Webb's murderer tonight. The man who shoves \$20 bills around so heedlessly should not wear a beard so long it leads to detection."

It was the coroner, the constable, Knapp and Abel en route to the forest road on which lived John and James Zabel.

Frederick and Amabel confronted each other and after a moment's silence turned as if by a common impulse toward the house.

"What have they got in their heads?" queried she. "Whatever it is it may serve to occupy them till the two weeks of your probation have passed."

He did not answer. A new difficulty had entered his already overcrowded life.

Let us follow the party now winding up the hillside.

To be Continued.

Revenge converts a little right into a great wrong.

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GOD'S LOVE FOR MAN

Gift of the Son For the World's Disenthralment.

THE MISSION OF THE SAVIOUR

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches a Powerful Sermon Especially Appropriate for the Christmas Season—Convincing Proof That God is Love.

Washington, Dec. 23.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage describes in a new way the sacrifices made for the world's disenthralment and deliverance. His text is I John iv, 16, "God is love."

Perilous undertaking would it be to attempt a comparison between the attributes of God. They are not like a mountain range, with here and there a higher peak, nor like the ocean, with here and there a profounder depth. We cannot measure infinities. We would not dare to whether his omnipotence, or omniscience, or omnipresence, or immutability, or wisdom, or justice, or love is the greater attribute, but the one mentioned in my text makes deeper impression upon us than any other. It was evidently the chapter from which I take the text. John was not in his dotage, as Professor Eichhorn asserted, but you can tell by the repetitions in the epistle and the rambling style and that he called "grown people" "little children," that the author was probably an octogenarian. Yet Paul, in midlife mastering an audience of Athenian critics on Mars hill, said nothing stronger or more important than did the venerable John when he wrote the three words of my text, "God is love."

Indeed the older one gets the more he appreciates this attribute. The harshness and combativeness and the severity have gone out of the old man, and he is more lenient and aware of his own faults, is more disposed to make excuses for the faults of others, and he frequently disallows, "Poor human nature!" The young minister preached three sermons on the justice of God and one on the love of God, but when he got old he preached three sermons on the love of God and one on the justice of God.

Far back in the eternities there came a time when God would express one emotion of his nature which was yet unexpressed. He had made more worlds than were seen by the ancients from the top of the Egyptian pyramid, which was his observatory, and more worlds than modern astronomy has catalogued or described through telescopic lens. All that showed the Lord's almightiness, but it gave no demonstration of his love. He might make 50 Saturns and a hundred Jupiters and not demonstrate an instant of love. That was an unknown passion and the secret of the universe. It was a suppressed emotion of the great God. But there would come a time when this passion of infinite love would be declared and illustrated. God would veil it no longer. After the clock of many centuries had run down and worlds had been born and demolished on a comparatively obscure star a race of human beings would be born and who, though so bountifully provided for that they ought to have behaved themselves well, went into insurrection and conspiracy and revolt and war—finite against infinite, weak arm against thunderbolt, man against God.

If high intelligences looked down and saw what was going on they must have prophesied catastrophe, complete extermination, of these offenders of Jehovah. But not who is that coming out of the throne room of heaven? Who is that coming out of the palaces of the eternal? The Son of the Emperor of the universe. Down the stairs of the high heavens he comes till he reaches the cold air of a December night in Palestine and amid the bleatings of the sheep and the lowing of cattle and the moaning of camels and the bawling of the herdsmen takes his first sleep on earth and for 33 years invites the wandering race to return to God and happiness and heaven. They were the longest 33 years ever known in heaven. Among many high intelligences, what impatience to get him back! The Infinite Father looked down and saw his Son slumped and spit on the suppers and home-lessness, and then, amid horrors that made the noonday heavens turn black in the face, his body and soul parted. And all for what? Why allow the Crown Prince to come on such an errand and endure such sorrow and die such a death? It was to invite the human race to put down its antipathies and resistance. It was because "God is love."

The schoolmen deride the idea that God has a emotion. They think it would be any earthly spectacle. The God of the learned Bruck and Schie-ermecher is an infinite intelligence, without feeling, a cold and cheerless divinity. But the God we worship is one of sympathy and compassion and helpfulness and affection. "God is love."

In all the Bible there is no more consolatory statement. The very best people have in their lives occurrences inexplicable. They are bereft or persecuted or impoverished or invalidated. They have only one child, and that dies, while the next door neighbor has seven children, and they are all spared. The unfortunate buy at a time when the market is rising and the day after the market falls. At a time when they need to feel the best for the discharge of some duty they are seized with physical collapse. Trying to do a good and honest and useful thing, they are misrepresented and belied as if they had practiced a villainy. There are people who all their lives have suffered injustice. Others of less talent, with less consecration, go on

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and up, while they go on and down. There are in many lives riddles that have never been solved, mysteries that have never been explained, heartbreaks that have never been healed. Go to that man or that woman with philosophic explanation, and you will make matters worse instead of making them better. But let the oceanic tide of the world roll in that soul and all its worries and losses and disasters will be submerged with blessing, and the sufferer will say: "I cannot understand the reason for my troubles, but I will some day understand. And they do not come by accident. God allows them to come, and 'God is love.'"

But for this divine feeling I think our world would long ago have been demolished. Just think of the organized wickedness of the nations! See the abominations continental! Behold the false religions that hoist Mohammed and Buddha and Confucius! Look at the Koran and the Zend-Avesta that would crowd out of the world the Holy Scriptures! Look at war, digging its trenches for the dead across the hemispheres! See the great cities, with their holocaust of destroyed manhood and womanhood! What blasphemies assail the heavens! What butcheries sicken the centuries! What processions of crime and atrocity and war encircle the globe! If justice had spoken, it would have said: "The world deserves annihilation, and let annihilation come." If immutability had spoken, it would have said: "I have always been opposed to wickedness and always will be opposed to it. The world is to me an affront infinite, and away with it." If omniscience had spoken, it would have said, "I have watched that planet with minute and all comprehensive inspection, and I cannot have the offense longer continued." If truth had spoken, it would have said, "I declare that they who offend the law must go down under the law."

But divine love took a different view of the world's obduracy and pollution of the earth. I cannot stand here and see no assuagement of those sufferings. I will go down and reform the world. I will meditate its wounds. I will calm its frenzy. I will weep over the pollution. I will become incarnate. I will take on my shoulders and upon my brow and into my heart the consequences of that world's behaviour. I start now and between my arrival at Bethlehem and my ascent from Olivet I will weep their tears and suffer their griefs and die their death. Farewell my throne, my crown, my sceptre, my angelic government, my heaven, till I have finished the work which came back to me. Let it appear as if I were conquered by his own love. "God is love."

In this day, when the creeds of churches are being revised, let more of my text, it appears as if the emphasis be put upon the thought of the earth. It appears as if the beginning of every creed and at the close. The ancients used to tell of a great military chieftain, who, about to go to battle was clad in armor, helmet on head, and sword at side, and with put out his arms to give farewell embrace to his child, and the child, frightened at his appearance, ran, shrieking, away. Then the father put off the armor that caused the alarm, and the child saw who he was and ran into his arms and snuggled against his heart. Creeds must not have too much iron in their make up, terrorizing rather than attracting. They must not hide the smiling face and the warm heart of our Father, God. Let nothing imply that there is a sheriff at every door ready to make arrest, but over us all a mercy that wants to save, and all around us all a mercy that wants to save, and save now.

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If one paragraph of the creed seems to take you, like a child, out of the arms of a father, let the last paragraph put you in the arms of a mother. "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." Oh, what a mother we have in God! And my text is the lullaby sung to us when we are ill, or when we are maltreated, or when we are weary, or when we are trying to do better, or when we are bereft, or when we ourselves lie down to the last sleep. We feel the warm cheek of the mother against our cheek, and there sounds in it the hush of many mothers: "God is love."

The world needed no Bible to tell it of God's wisdom, for everything, from a spider's web to the upholstery of a summer's sunset, from the globe of a dewdrop to the rounding of a world, declare that. But there was one secret about God that was wrapped up in a scroll of parchment, and it stayed there until apostolic hand unrolled that scroll and let out upon the world the startling fact, which it could never have surmised, never guessed, never expected, that he loved our human race so ardently that he will pardon sin and subdue the offender with a divine kiss and turn frowning malefactors into worshippers before the throne. Oh, I am so glad that the secret is out and that it can never again be veiled! Tell it to all the sinning, suffering, dying, on canvas and in marble, on arch and pillar; tell it all around the earth—"God is love."

Notice that the wisest men of the nations for thousands of years did not, amid their idolatries, make something to represent this feeling, this emotion. They had a Jove, representing might; Neptune, the god of the sea; Minerva, the goddess of wisdom; Venus, the goddess of love; Ceres, the goddess of corn, and an Odin, and an Osiris, and a Titan, and a Juggernaut, and whole pantheons of gods and goddesses, but no shrine, no carved image, no sculptured form had suggested a God of pure love. That was beyond human brain. It took a God to think that, a God to project that, a God let down from heaven to achieve that.

Fear is the dominant thought in all false religions. For that the devotees cut themselves with lances and swing on iron hooks and fall under wheels and hold up the right arm so long that they cannot take it down. Fear, brutal fear! But love is the queen of pure love. For that we build temples. For that we kneel at our altars. For that we contribute our alms. For that martyrs suffered at Brussels market place and at Lucknow and Cawnpur and Pekin. That will yet bejewel the road of earth and warm, throbbing heart of God.

The world has had many specimens of slandered men and women, their motives slandered, their habits slandered, their character until they got out of the world, and then perhaps honored by elaborate eulogium and tall shaft of granite, all four sides chiseled with the story of how good and good under the heavens or over the heavens has ever been so much slandered as God. Bad men have fought against him and have thought they heard his voice in the crash of a thunder storm, but have not seen him in the sunshine of the spring morning. They have blamed him for wrongs which they had done themselves. The sight of a church building excites their disgust. They like the magnificence of a temple. They do not want to live with him in heaven, but would prefer on leaving this world to go into some realm where God has abdicated the throne and from which he is absent forever. The reason is, they do not know him. They do not realize the fact that God is the best friend this world ever had or ever will have and that he would do more for their happiness than any one in the wide universe; that he would help them in the wear and tear and tussle of this life; that he would hush their sorrows; that he would help cure the evil habits with which they sometimes struggle; that he would but forget the wrong things in their life. Yes, forget! And that is the only thing that God ever does forget—pardon the transgression. The best memory in the universe is God's memory, and he remembers all that has transpired in all time and in all eternity save one kind of occurrence. That passes completely out of his memory. He declares: "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

What do the Bible and the church liturgies mean when they say, "He descended into hell?" They do mean that his soul left his sacred body for awhile and went down into the prison of moral night, and swung back its great door, and lifted the chain of captivity, and felt the awful lash that would have come down on the world's back, and wept the tears of an eternal sacrifice, and took the bolt of divine indignation against sin into himself, and, having vanquished death and hell, came out and came up, having achieved an eternal rescue if we will accept it. Read it slowly, read it solemnly, read it with tears, "He descended into hell." He knew what kind of pay he would get for exchanging celestial splendor for Bethlehem caravansary, and he dared all and came, the most illustrious example in all the ages of disinterested love.

Yes, it was most expensive love. There is much human love that costs nothing, nothing of fatigue, nothing of money, nothing of sacrifice, nothing of humiliation. But the most expensive movement that the heavens ever made was this expedition salvatory. It cost the life of a King. It cost the throne of God in heaven. It set the universe against it. It made omnipotence weep and bleed and shudder. It taxed the resources of the richest of all empires. It meant angelic forces detailed to fight into sharp collision—one world to save, another to resist and another to destroy. It charged on the spears

A Young Girl

May be very old in suffering. She is very apt to neglect the earlier symptoms of disease. Often when she takes treatment it is the wrong treatment for her case. Very many young women write to Dr. Pierce and consult him by letter free. All such correspondence is strictly private, and womanly modesty is spared the shock of indecent examinations, unpleasant questions and offensive local treatments.



"I suffered with female trouble," writes Miss Agnes McGowan, of 1211 Oak St., Washington, D. C. "I tried various remedies, but the doctor said it was the worst case of catarrh that they ever had. I decided to write to Dr. Pierce for help. I received your book, and I began to feel better, and, as I continued, my health gradually improved. It is improving every day and I still continue to take the medicine."

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and rang with the outbreaks of human and diabolic hate. The expedition of love been defeated, the throne of God would have fallen, and Satan would have mounted into supremacy, and sin would have forever triumphed, and mercy would have been forever dead. The tears and blood of the martyrs of the heavens were only a part of the infinite expense to which the Godhead went when it proposed to save the world. Now, the only fair thing for human hearts to do is to echo back to that sovereign love. You and I have stood in mountainous regions where, uttering one distinct word, the echoes would come back with a resonance startling and captivating, and from all our hearts there should sound unto the heavens responses glorious and long continued. Let the world change its style of payment for heavenly love. No more payment by lances, by hammers, by scourging on the back, and by shooting of mobs, but payment in ardors of soul, in true surrender of heart and love to the God that made us and the Christ who rangomed us and the eternal spirit who by regent the saving power makes us all over again.

Leander swam across the Hellespont guided by the light which Hero the fair held from one of her tower windows, and what Hellespont of earthly struggle can we not breast as long as we can see the torch of divine love held out from the tower windows of the King! Let love of God to us and our love of God cheapen this minute. O ye dissatisfied and distressed souls, who roam the world over looking for happiness and finding none, why not try this love of God as a solace and inspiration and eternal satisfaction? When a king was crossing a desert in caravan, no water was to be found, and man and beast were perishing from thirst. Along the way were strewn the bones of caravans that had preceded him. When the king's rearing in the king's procession, and some one knew their keen scent for water and cried out, "Let loose the harts or reindeer!" It was done, and no sooner were these creatures loosed than they were scurrying in all directions looking for water and soon found it, and the king and his caravan were saved, and the king wrote on some tablets the words which he had read some time before. "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

DEATHS

HALES—At 12 o'clock, a. m., Dec 29, Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hales, in her 28th year.

Funeral will take place from her father's residence, Selkirk street, on Monday, Dec. 31st, at 3 o'clock.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mrs. Bunston, Selkirk St., left today for a visit with her daughter, J. Howard, Detroit.

Charles Robinson, brother of Barker Will Robinson, is dying at the family residence, Stanley Ave.

Frank Dolson, formerly of Queen St. and Lorne Ave., now of Detroit, is in the Maple City for a few days.

W. S. Verrill leaves for Quebec city on Monday, after having spent a pleasant week with relatives and friends in the Maple City.

Chatham mineral water can be obtained at the wells on the McGregor farm between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m., or in small quantities at room 9, Victoria block, at any hour.

Frank Bixter has received a letter from his brother-in-law, Joseph G. R. G., who recently went to the "So." He says that he has a good job at the Windsor Hotel as night clerk. The snow has all disappeared and Mr. G. R. G. is looking on in the Canadian "So." as only a scare.

The next regular meeting of Wellington Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M. G. R. G., will be held on Monday evening, 31st inst. As this is the last meeting during 1900 it is to be hoped that those brethren who have been irregular in attendance during the year will try to make up past sins by being present on this occasion. The new officers extend a most cordial invitation to visiting members of the craft.

DEATH OF MISS HALES.

Miss Sarah Hales, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hales, Selkirk St., passed away at noon to-day. Miss Hales was a highly estimable young lady and leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her early death. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Hales, two sisters and three brothers survive. They are Messrs. Annie and Lizzy and Robert, at home, and John and James, of Seattle. The funeral will take place on Monday, at 3 o'clock, from the family residence, Selkirk street.

MORRIS-HAMILTON.

A very pretty social event took place Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morris when their only daughter Eva was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to George Hamilton, of Tottenham. The nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. Dr. McColl. The bride looked charming as she entered the room on the arm of her father, carrying a large bouquet of white roses, dressed in a traveling suit of lawn cloth. After the ceremony was over the guests sat down to a sumptuous repast, which was awaiting them. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will reside in Tottenham.

WYETH'S...

MALT

We have just received a large shipment of this well-known favorite remedy for convalescents. We have sold this Malt for years and can confidently recommend it.

Price 35c per Bottle

DRUGGISTS

MCCALL,

ACCUSED OF TRYING TO BE VERY FUNNY.

A Country Boy Who Was Quite Ready to Take His Own Part—His Assaults Up in Court.

"Yah, yah, you spent all your money for a little toy pistol."

This taunt hurled at young George Coulter, a country lad, on Saturday last by Clyde Long, a youthful smart Aleck whose connection with the Marks show had tended to his enlarged cranium, an excited opinion of his mental possessions, was the cause of all kinds of trouble and the sad fact that Edward Barrie and Cornelius Delahanty, two local emulators of the immaculate Long, are now languishing in the police cells.

Long conspired to make these young culprits his comrades in a Saturday jaunt to make fun of the farmer boys and they succeeded admirably until they ran against Coulter. This youth was not in the humor to appreciate their admirable humorous efforts and told them so. Then they jostled him along, pulled at his coat collar and threw apple cores at him.

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HAVE HAD THEIR DAY.

Local Treatments For Cataract Relocated to the Rear.

The surest and safest treatment for any form of cataract is an internal remedy which acts specifically upon the blood and mucous membranes. Such a remedy is the new preparation sold everywhere by druggists as Stuart's Cataract Tablets, a medicine in pleasant tablet form.

These tablets contain in highly concentrated form, well known germ antiseptics like sanguinaria, guaiac, Red Gum and similar curative elements, and no one who suffers from any form of cataract, and has experienced the inefficiency and inconvenience of powders, sprays and inhalers will ever go back to such antiquated remedies after once trying so pleasant a treatment as Stuart's Cataract Tablets, and one which gives so much relief in so short a time.

Druggists sell Stuart's Cataract Tablets at fifty cents for full sized package and their daily use will effectually cure this troublesome and dangerous disease.

The danger from cataract is that it is a short road to consumption, to chronic stomach cataract and to cataract of liver and kidneys.

Most cases of deafness are caused from stoppage of the Eustachian tube as a result of cataract.

TAKING THE REINS.

Seven of the new 2:10 pacers are by sire with records better than 2:10.

Connor is the oldest horse to take a record of 2:04 1/2. He is 11 years old.

Lord Derby, 2:08 1/2 at Providence the other day, is the eighth new 2:10 trotter for 1900.

A horse raced under the name of More at Bradford, Vt., failed to secure a standard record.

W. L. Snow is the only driver who has put one trotter and one pacer into the 2:10 list this season.

The British war office has formed a commission to look after the horse breeding interests of India.

Dan Westland, 2:08 1/2, is the only pacer by Westland, 2:29 1/2, and is out of a dam of unknown breeding.

Dan Wilkes, 2:08 1/2, was the ninth 2:10 trotter for 1900 and the only performer for Kitchell's Red Wilkes, 2:19 1/2.

The green pacer Fredericksburg, by Nephew, Jr., sire of Ottinger, 2:09 1/2, recently worked two miles at Sacramento, Cal., in 2:14 1/2, 2:15 1/2.

When Bonnie Direct paced in 2:05 1/2, he made a new record for green pacers. The best previous record was Flying Jit's 2:05 1/2, made in 1892.

When Corinne took a record of 2:13 1/2, she made her sire, Baron Wilkes, the leading sire of 2:15 trotters, as she is the fifteenth by him to enter the list.

Frank Jackson has in training a 3-year old trotting filly by Willard, a son of Wilkes, out of a thoroughbred mare that has shown halves over Belmont, Pa., in 1:40.

April, 2:12 1/2, who forced out Prince Alert in 2:06 on a half mile track last fall, trained off before he could be got to a race this season and has been retired until 1901.

Will Weber of Philadelphia has a new trotter in Rushford that he is anxious to match with Reuben McKinley's Australia for \$100 or \$500 a side. Rushford is reported as having no record and has never been trained.

Vapo-Cresoline quickly cures colds, coughs, sore throat, whooping cough and croup.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

A cruel story runs on wheels, and when things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, Ill., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, bowels, kidneys, blood and nerves.

Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens nerves, hence cures many kinds of maladies. It builds up the entire system; puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. I. McCall & Co., druggists.

Skates of all the latest and most approved pattern, at Morton's Hardware Store.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless value for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by A. I. McCall, Druggist.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

FARM FOR SALE.

One Hundred Acre Farm, being south west quarter of Lot 9, and south west quarter Lot 10, Con. 6, Sombra, 90 acres cleared, well drained and fenced, land in splendid order, two easterns, one at barn and one at stable, 10 acres wheat, 16 of hay, 15 of alfalfa, 20 acres of fall plowing, 4 acres of young orchard and 11-2 of old orchard in good order. Good house, and barn, 20x30, and other out buildings in good repair. Three and a half miles from Wallaceburg and five miles from Port Lambton. Apply to MRS. HONORA CLEAR, Wallaceburg, P. O.

25-30 k

AT THE THEATRE.

THE PLAY IS ALL RIGHT.

To the patrons of the Grand, after having come to my knowledge that there is an impression abroad in the town that "A Female Drummer," next Wednesday's attraction at the theatre, will be of the quality and suggestive order, I wish to contradict this most emphatically. It is a farce-comedy, brimful of specialties, by the cleverest people in America. To-day, and there is absolutely nothing in the production to offend the most critical. I saw the piece at the Grand in Toronto, and several other Chathamites have seen it this year in Chicago and Detroit. The advice they are giving to their friends is simply, "Don't miss it." Should I see fit to bring in a burlesque show or anything of that nature, I will announce it as such. I have not as yet fooled my patrons in the matter of attractions, and it is not to my interests to do so.

J. F. CAIRNS.

Good Tailoring

And our name stands together—the one is never seen without the other.

The young men like the cut and style of our apparel, and the old men appreciate the quality.

We have goods to suit the quiet tastes of the one or the design for more pronounced patterns of the other.

The value we give will please both.

Morley & Co. Leading Tailors

20th Century Art Calendars

Balance of our stock of handsome calendars are clearing at

1-4 Off..

Everyone should have a calendar for the first year of the new century.

Dingman's Books & King St. Stationery Chatham.

FOR SALE.

For Sale—About 28 acres of land, with plenty of fruit and water, modern buildings, half mile from station and store, and two miles from Dresden. Possession 1st March. This is a very handsome little place. Apply to this office, or address, "Farmer," care of Planet Office, Chatham.

Notice to Riders.

