

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 8 O'CLOCK

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

ABUSE OF PREROGATIVE.

We cannot help protesting, says the Toronto Sun once more against the conduct of the government in keeping the dissolution so long hanging over our heads, and thus prolonging from week to week and from month to month the disturbance of the country, the bitterness, vituperation, trickery, and corruption of a general election, the object being merely to further the prerogative of dissolution is not so abused. The government, when it is determined to dissolve, at once makes known its determination and names the day. The whole business is thus over in the inside of a month. We have borrowed from Great Britain the prerogative without the unwritten understanding by which its exercise is controlled. Something ought to be done in this matter.

One excuse given for the delay is that His Excellency is not on hand. His Excellency ought to be on hand when his presence is required. He has been permitted, there is reason to fear, to interfere on some occasions when his intervention ought to have been repelled. Dissolution, as the exercise of a constitutional prerogative of the crown, is within his province. He ought to watch over its exercise and see that it is not misused.

THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD.

Lieut. Howard, of the United States navy, has furnished his government with an interesting article on the Increase of Naval Strength as Shown by Naval Budgets. From a condensation of the article in the New York Sun, we take the following information:

In his introduction Lieut. Howard says: "England, as usual, leads with the largest sum for the support and increase of her navy. But large as is this total, it is generally felt that the admiralty program is inadequate, and the press of that country is actively urging a further increase."

The British program proposed to lay down this year the following vessels: Two battleships, 6 first-class armored cruisers, 1 second-class cruiser, 2 sloops, 2 gunboats and 2 torpedo boats. With these the number of vessels under construction in 1900 are 17 battleships, 20 armored cruisers, 1 first-class protected cruiser, 1 third-class cruiser, 8 sloops, 4 torpedo boats, 2 destroyers and 1 royal yacht. There has never been so many vessels under construction as at the present time. In 1899 England added 19 vessels to her fleet, aggregating 122,322 tons, and in 1898 30 ships with a total tonnage of 110,068. The budget for this year provides for an increase of 1,250 in the personnel, bringing the total strength up to 114,880 officers and men.

In addition to the French shipbuilding program of 1896, which covered a period extending to 1907 and provided for the construction of 220 vessels, the French minister of marine now proposes the construction of a number of vessels of various kinds necessary to make the fleet a homogeneous force. The program proposes laying down the following vessels, beginning this year: Six battleships, 5 armored cruisers, 23 destroyers, 112 torpedo boats and 23 submarine torpedo boats. This will give the French fleet, after the execution of the program, 23 battleships, 21 armored cruisers, 52 destroyers, 233 torpedo boats and 38 submarine boats. The total cost of the 112 and additional programs will be 712,208,000 francs.

Considerable space is devoted to the increase in the German navy on account of Germany's decision to become a great naval power. In addition to the program of increase provided for in 1898 it is now proposed to make a further increase. There is considerable opposition to the bill to carry into effect the new proposals, but Lieut. Howard points out that even if the proposed program should be closely adhered to Germany's fleet would appear in the following year thus:

1900—Seventeen battleships, 10 large cruisers, 29 small cruisers, 12 divisions of torpedo boats.

1908—Twenty-nine battleships, 20 large cruisers, 51 small cruisers, 10 divisions of torpedo boats.

1916—Thirty-eight battleships, 20 large cruisers, 45 small cruisers, 10 divisions of torpedo boats.

Italy's naval budget for 1900-1901 amounts to 122,147,671 lire. An annual extraordinary expense of 10,000,000 lire has been authorized for shipbuilding for the period ending in 1903. Italy has on the stocks or in a more or less advanced state of construction the following ships: Four first-class battleships, 3 armored cruisers, 3 small cruisers, 19 torpedo boat destroyers, and 3 first-class torpedo boats. To these must be added two first-class battleships of Admiral Betti's type.

All the 117 warships provided by the Japanese naval program of 1895 have been completed or are in process of construction, and Lieut. Howard says it is probable that a new program will

CHILDREN

Are they troubled with headaches? Are the lessons hard for them to learn? Are they pale, listless and indifferent? Do they get thin and all run down toward spring? If so,

Scott's Emulsion will do grand things for them. It keeps up the vitality, enriches the blood, strengthens mind and body. The buoyancy and activity of youth return.

Price, 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

shortly be decided. The budget for 1900 amounts to 46,960,193 yen, and there is a special fund for the maintenance of vessels authorized by the diet of 1898-99.

Russia has followed the example of the European powers in formulating a program of new construction. In 1898 a sum of 90,000,000 roubles was set apart for the completion in six years, ready for sea, of 10 armored cruisers, 10 second-class cruisers, and 20 destroyers. This program was in addition to the annual program outlined by naval estimates. Later the number of vessels to be built was changed to 8 battleships, 8 large cruisers and 20 destroyers. In concluding his review of Russian naval progress Lieut. Howard says:

"Notwithstanding the fact that the progress made with existing programs has not been as rapid as expected, and that her naval budget was steadily increased from \$29,000,000 in 1897 to \$45,000,000 in 1900, it is currently reported that the Russian government has in preparation and will shortly announce a new and extensive program for the increase of her fleet."

By a royal decree of May 28, Spain has provided for getting rid of the useless warships, and with the proceeds of their sale two ships of about 2,000 tons each, to be used for training officers and men, are to be constructed. The credits allowed under the budget for this year are to be employed "toward completing and increasing the crews of the Pilago, Carlos V., Numancia, Victoria and Nautilus." A general scheme of instruction for officers and men is to be carried out.

The Austrian naval estimates for 1901 provided for the completion of vessels under construction, but not for any new ships.

Denmark's naval budget is to be used partly to pay the first credit for the construction of a new battleship of the type of the Herluf-Trolle, recently launched.

Holland's program for this year proposes 4 large battleships, 2 smaller battleships for interior waters, 3 monitors, 14 gunboats, 21 sea-going torpedo boats and 12 smaller torpedo boats. This program is to be completed in 1905.

Sweden is to build 3 first-class battleships and to modernize 3 coast defense battleships.

WAR IS LOOT.

"Is there not," plaintively asks the London Spectator, "a laxer tone growing among us on the subject of loot?" The inquiry is made apropos of the unpleasant stories of

Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 51 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 85 per box. No. 3, 15 degrees stronger, 1.25 per box. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. For Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible druggists in Canada.

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

THE QUESTION OF THE DAY

is where can I get best value in Vinegars and Spices?

McConnell's, Park St.,

Has a supply of A 1 Vinegar, just the kind to make good pickles, also our spices, whole and ground, are fresh and good.

Ginger Snaps, per lb. 5c
6 Bars S. Soap 25c
Try our 25c Mixed Tea
Coffee, per lb. 16c

Crockery at our usual low price.

John McConnell

Phone 190. Park St., East
Sign of the Star

pillage which come from China and Ashanti, and even, despite Lord Roberts' stern prohibitions, from South Africa. There is something innocent in this pain of theoretic militarists, like the Spectator, when brought face to face with the ugly facts of war. What philosopher was it who said that it was the sole aim of power to expect to accomplish ends without means? Such, at any rate, is the blunder of those who expect to use an army for grandiose ends of humanity and civilization, and yet have the individual soldiers at sea they were University Extension lecturers. What an army naturally does, when marching through an enemy's country, all history tells us. Wellington exhausted language in describing the plundering instincts of the British soldier in the Peninsula. What the practice of Napoleon was is well known. When he himself was stealing kingdoms and rifling national museums, he had not the hypocrisy to forbid his troops to carry off what they could lay their hands upon. How else could you get men to fight? But head-in-the-clouds philanthropists, and Expansionists of superior race, who propose to cuff and cudgel civilization into lower peoples, think to use the terrible passions of war, while every participant is to remain a perfect gentleman. The real question for the Spectator is, "If there is not a laxer tone about war?" If there is, no need to enquire about "loot." War is loot.

Who is defrauding the mails? Are Tarte & Co. never going to get this election over?

"R. J. C." is again stuffing the mails with circulars. The franking privilege should be abolished.

Ex-Ald. Marx' question about prices was quite harmless. It is the answer that is going to do the damage.

Herr Marx is now learning what it means to incur the wrath of the machine.

Ald. Stephens—Save me from my friends. Couldn't somebody have kept Marx quiet?

By all means, Ex-Ald. Marx will have these comparative prices, and what a tale they will tell!

If the way lifelong Liberals talk is any indication of how this election will go, Conservatives need not do the work.

There is no truth in the report that ex-Ald. Marx asked for those prices with the object of spoiling Ald. Stephens chances of election. The Planet would have published them anyway.

It is not yet too late, ere dissolution takes place, for Ald. Stephens to gracefully retire. He must realize now that in the present state of feeling his contest in this county is hopeless.

A volunteer in South Africa couldn't send a letter home telling his friends he was alive without paying for it, but Cartwright can send a political pamphlet to every elector in the Dominion without putting up a cent.

Both Conservatives and Liberals have a right to send out as much campaign literature as they please, but in either case they ought to pay postage on it. At the present time the Liberals are defrauding the country by sending tons of circulars out without paying one cent for their delivery.

Hon. Hugh John Macdonald has received a letter from Hon. Clifford Sifton, challenging him to meet him on a public platform in Brandon. When asked if he intended to accept the challenge, he said: "Certainly I do. I immediately wrote Mr. Sifton telling him that I was pleased with the prospect of meeting him on a platform. In my letter I told him I would be in Brandon on Thursday, when I would arrange the date and place of meeting with him."

Strange to say it seems probable that a large negro vote will be cast in the United States this year for the Democratic candidates. Bishop Turner, the head of the African M. E. church, has announced that he will not only support Bryan, but stump the country for him, and two other bishops of the same church, have stated that they propose to follow their leader's example. As the church has a membership of 900,000 the action of the bishops is likely to have considerable effect. The negroes are apparently not pleased with President McKinley, whom they think might have done more to protect them from outrage in the South.

You Can Wish

For nothing handomer and cheaper in fact, including all good qualities that are desired, is in fact, than the PRINCESS \$3.00 BUNCH, in fact is as stylish as any \$5.00 shoe in the market.

SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK
A. A. JORDAN
Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

HER YEARS.

Fears come and go, each bringing in his train Spring with promise, summer glad with bloom. Fruit bearing autumn and the winter's gloom, But years and seasons march for her in vain. Still she struts her heels in pride of pain. Catching from far some subtle, lost perfume, Some scent of roses dying on a tomb, Unhindered by spring's dew or summer's rain.

Why change the seasons when she cannot change? For pomp of morn, high noon or setting sun. What cares she? They are powerless to estrange Her soul from grief, who, till her day is done, Companions her wherever she may range. And makes her new years old ere yet begun.

—From "At the Wind's Will: Lyrics and Sonnets," by Louise Chandler Moulton.

THE ASSASSIN'S TOOL.

Varities of the Dagger and How They are Used by Experts.

If an Italian or a Spaniard happened to witness one of the many dagger episodes of the British stage he would neither hiss nor hoot—he would smile. For the stage dagger and the stage grip of it he would have nothing but contempt.

If the reader would know the reason of the foreigner's mirth, let him grasp a stout officer rule in the same conventional fashion as the stage villain does his equally stagey weapon and swing it in the clear of the thrust beloved of the theatrical stabber.

He will find that he cannot hit once in a score of times a postage stamp stuck on the wall at the height of an imaginary victim's nose. The evening arm is practically the radius of a circle, of which circle the blade forms a part. Instead, therefore, of the point going unerringly to its mark it moves in a curve, which almost invariably will throw it clear of the point aimed at.

The expert's grip upon the dagger is a singular one, but it achieves its object. He only takes the handle of the weapon with his thumb and first three fingers; the fourth he folds into the palm of his hand. The folded "little finger," lying with its lowest section against the inside of the dagger handle, gives a slight outward thrust and corrects the tendency of the dagger point to swing in a curve. Held this way, the dagger will hit the postage stamp every time.

But the stiletto, rather than the dagger, is the ideal weapon of the assassin. Few people know what the true stiletto is like, and fewer still how it is manipulated. In the first place, it has no hilt, only a wooden handle, resembling that of the common chisel, but without the broad blade. The blade itself is called a "poker," is a slender, three-cornered thing, except for the rough texture, very like a file.

When the ill-fated empress of Austria was stabbed, the temerity of the assassin was so great that she had actually been wounded with a file. A stiletto, of course, was used, but it was probably quite unfamiliar to many of the newspaper correspondents.

The stiletto handle is held in the palm, with the thin blade pointing outward and upward. No force is needed; none indeed could be exerted in such a position. But the single terrible "poke" in the liver or the stomach is more than sufficient. It was from such a wound that President Carnot died. The stiletto is practically useless except as the tool of the assassin and as such would be made an illegal article, save in museums and similar collections.

Only one form of cutting weapon is properly held in the conventional stage fashion, and that is the terrible Spanish knife, used by the southern desperado for slicing his victims and his enemies. But this is employed in slashing crescents and not, as a rule, in stabbing—London Mail.

Particular About His Shoes.

A western couple who were on a visit to New York for the first time put up at the Waldorf-Astoria during their stay in this city, and what was left of their first day in New York they largely devoted to viewing the decorations of the hotel.

The myrtle room, the Astor gallery and the great ballroom were viewed by them, and the magnificence of the appointments and opulent decorations left them both breathless. They said little, however, in comment, but that awe was one of the feelings that what they had witnessed gave rise to was evidenced by the husband, who, upon retiring for the night, when he was asked by his faithful spouse if, according to his usual custom, he was not going to put his shoes outside to be blackened, emphatically replied: "Not much. If I did, they'd kill them."

Had a Hand in It.

When the Rev. Dr. J. T. Ward was president of Western Maryland college some of the students stole the molasses cans from the kitchen and poured streams of the treacle down the whole of the banisters that led from the sky parlor to the basement. Dr. Ward got up very early the next morning, and as he went down the steps he gathered a handful of the molasses. The faculty sat in solemn session, but not so inquiring could they find as to the identity of the miscreants. Suddenly the humor of the situation struck upon the doctor, and he said: "Gentlemen, I may as well confess. I had a hand in it."

The Heads Ate the Tails.

An investigator of matters zoological said: "I saw stated in a natural history volume that if a worm should be divided the anterior part would grow a tail and the posterior part would grow a head. I took 12 worms and divided them, placing the divided parts of each worm in a separate glass. In less than a month I had 22 worms, losing only two tail parts. The head parts had grown tails, and the tail parts had grown heads. Then I divided two worms into halves and put the four parts into a glass, into which I placed earth, but no food, and the head parts ate the tail parts."

How He Made It.

"I see you are building a new house, Mr. Bung."

"Yes, you are right."

"Made the money out of whisky, I suppose?"

"No."

"Why, you are a distiller, are you not?"

"Oh, yes. But the money I'm putting into this house was made out of the water I put into the whisky. Every farthing was made out of the water, sir."

Labor is noble, but of two ancestors people generally brag more of the one who enjoyed life on money he did not have to earn.

A husband waiting for his wife at a bargain sale is about the cheapest thing in sight.—Chicago News.

SOUVENIR

A NEW STEEL RANGE

"No Japan to burn off."



Geo. Stephens & Co. Local Agents
The Gurney-Tilden Co., Limited, Hamilton, Can.

The Time Is Close

October 9th, 10th and 11th are the red letter days for the County of Kent this year.

Last year everybody said the Fair was a good Fair—this year is going to be a great deal better.

Every resident in the County is anxious or ought to be anxious to see the County prosperous. A good County Fair is the best sign of a prosperous County.

Let everybody then push it along and show the people what a really good Fair Kent can have.

Oct. 9, 10, 11

JAMES CHINNICK, Chairman. HENRY ROBINSON, Sec. Agricultural Society. W. A. HADLEY, Secretary.

Chatham's Millinery Store WINTER STYLES

We have the most fashionable ready-to-wear hats in all colors. The new Knox Sailor is the prettiest hat of the season. Children's Hats and Bonnets in all colors and styles.

C. A. COOKSLEY, Opp. Market

New Telephone Directory

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited, will publish a new issue of their Subscribers' Directory within a few days. Those contemplating becoming subscribers should place their orders at once in order that their names may appear in this book.

Corrections in the names of firms, or other desired changes and orders for duplicate entries should also be handed in now to ensure attention.

F. D. LAURIE, Local Manager.
Chatham, Sept. 22nd, 1900.

CURE YOURSELF!

"In the springtime Ladies' fancies . . . lightly turn to . . . thoughts of . . . Gas"

so that they may have cool kitchen and perfect luxury in cooking. Gas Ranges and Stoves sold at cost at almost any price.

CHATHAM GAS CO., Limited.

HERE are some points of interest in the newest steel range. It's as beautiful a bit of kitchen furniture as you'd want to put there—and it's right down-to-the-minute in improvements—economical—durable—burns coal, wood or natural gas—large fire-box for coal or wood—brick lined for hard coal—cast-iron lined for soft coal—has a duplex grate—double draft—large flues—ventilated oven—aluminum oven door and rack which guarantees brightness and cleanliness—the body of the stove is handsomely polished steel and Russia iron finished—and there's no "Japan" to burn off—absolutely linings to help retain the heat—an even baker and perfect cooker—Everything in its construction is the best—it has three sizes of oven—14 x 20, 16 x 20 and 18 x 20 inch—a stove for particular people and every one guaranteed—a better range for much less money than an imported range—Sold everywhere and one will last a lifetime.

CITY FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.

No. 12—Corner Third and Wellington streets.
No. 13—Corner William and Wellington streets.
No. 14—Thames street, foot of Fifth street bridge.
No. 15—Corner Thames and Head streets.
No. 16—Corner of Baidoon and Head streets.
No. 21—Corner of Selkirk street and Victoria Ave.
No. 22—Corner Colborne and William streets.
No. 24—Corner Colborne and Prince streets.
No. 25—Corner of Stanley Ave. and Prince street.
No. 26—Corner King and Princess streets.
No. 31—Corner of Prince and Park streets.
No. 32—Corner of Grey and Queen streets.
No. 34—Cor. Park avenue and Queen street.
No. 35—Corner of Harvey and West streets.
No. 36—Corner Lacroix and King streets.

TELEPHONE ALARMS.
No. 3—General Hospital.
No. 4—Corner of Lorne avenue and Lacroix street, residence of Chief Jacques.
No. 5—Corner of Duke and Park streets, store of Henry Weaver.
No. 6—Central Telephone office.
No. 7—C. P. R. Station.
No. 8—Residence of C. R. Atkinson, Park Avenue.

WANTED.

WANTED—At once at the G. P. R. Hotel, first and second Cook.
GIRL WANTED—Must be a good cook, is a family of two. Highest wages. Apply at this office.
WANTED—A good general housework. Apply to Miss Stephenson, Victoria Avenue, 340 St.
GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Apply to Mrs. R. J. Gordiner, Wellington Street, Victoria Ave.
WANTED—A good general servant; one who can cook, \$15.00 per month, without washing. Apply to Mrs. John Pugh, Lacroix St., 111.
WANTED GOOD GIRL—No washing, ironing or sweeping. Apply to Mrs. Thomas, Canadian Bank of Commerce, 101.
WANTED—TWO MEN (farmer's sons) preferred with fair education, to work on a large farm; steady work; must be handy with tools over 21 years of age, and able to give \$800 security. Personal interview necessary. Apply in writing, giving full particulars. The Roberts Furter Fence Co., 1100, Ont.
WANTED RELIABLE MEN—In every locality throughout Canada to introduce our goods, taking up show-rooms on trees, fences, along roads, and all conspicuous places, also distributing small advertising matter. Commission or salary \$50.00 per month and expenses not to exceed \$2.50 per day. Steady employment to good, honest, reliable men. No experience needed. Write for full particulars. THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

HOUSE FOR RENT OR SALE—Centrally located on Wellington St., at present occupied by the Misses Stephens. Apply on premises.
PHANTOM FOR SALE—Cost \$165, will be sold cheap—Address P. O. Box 511 or apply to the Flat of Office.
TO RENT—The blacksmith shop and contents situated at the corner of the 10th concession and Dover Town Line. Possession at once. Apply to Gungah Post Office, or at Plant.

\$500—Will buy one and a half acre on Victoria Ave. Avenue. \$800 will buy a lot in use block on Maple Street. Apply at Planet office.

FOR RENT—This large and conveniently located private residence on Grant Street, formerly the home of Mr. R. J. Gordiner, is for rent. Apply to Mr. R. J. Gordiner, 101 Wellington St., Victoria Ave.

FOR SALE—House and premises, including garden and orchard, corner Victoria Ave. and Forest St., Chatham, occupied by the family of the late Robert Gordiner. Apply to Mrs. R. J. Gordiner, 101 Wellington St., Victoria Ave.

FOR SALE—Grocery business, in live country place, will be sold at a bargain, list of reasons for selling. Address "J. Plan" Office, 111.

HOUSE FOR SALE—On G. A. St., first from Victoria Avenue. Has all modern improvements, built in 1888. For full particulars apply to J. W. BUMPHREY, 111.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT—A 7 room cottage on Park Ave., with all modern improvements, good wall, clean, etc., with either one or two acres of land. Terms more easy. Apply to JAMES CARSWELL, 123-1/2.

HOUSE FOR SALE—A two story brick and two lots situated in a good repair, convenient to church and school, situated on Joseph Street, North Chatham, new law, orchard and stable, everything in first class shape, will be sold for \$1500, a snap, present owner at \$1500. Terms easy. Apply to W. J. MOORE, C. P. R. Elevator, 111.

SEVEN LOTS FOR SALE—One on Victoria Avenue and one on Maple Street. For full particulars apply to S. STEPHENSON, Planet Office.

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acre at the head of Victoria Avenue, and one lot on Maple Street. Apply to MRS. TISSIMAN, 123-1/2.

TWO HOUSES FOR SALE—Corner Harvey and Lacroix Sts., fine gardens attached to each, rent about eight dollars. Walk from Post Office. Apply to LOUIS STANISLAW, Planet Office.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—Being F. W. Lot 17, Sec. 13, West Bear Line, Dover East, containing 100 acres—50 acres tillable land, about 60 acres brood cow 120 acres in water. Well drained and fenced. Good frame house, barn 50x75, stable, granary and good new stable and other out buildings. Three section wells power mill on barn. For terms, etc., apply to WM. TROTTER, Wallaceburg.

Tax Rolls For 1900.

Has now been placed in my hands and will be ready to receive the taxes from all who are ready to pay the same. I also give notice that unpaid taxes for 1899 must be paid forthwith to save costs of distress.

WM. RANNIE, Collector.

Canned Corned Beet sliced

At the Pork Packing House
F. Chaplin

LOST!

On Lake St. Clair

On night of September 11th, during great storm a sail boat, single cut rig, skimming dial style, round bow and stern, flat bottom painted brown, flat sides painted white. Reward for information or return to JOHN V. MORAN, Foot of Leith St., Detroit.

Westman Bros. will sell you

DuPont Smokeless,
No. 12, Loaded Cartridge.Shultz Smokeless,
No. 12, Loaded Cartridge.Robin Hood Smokeless,
No. 12, Loaded Cartridge.

Trap Loaded Cartridges.

Ammunition of all kinds

..Westman Bros..

G. W. Cornell

Dentist

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

What's a table

Rich's Spread--

Without a Loaf

Of Richards' Bread?

It's Incomplete,

That's what.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

MARRIAGES

BISHOP-MULLIGAN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 12th com. Dover, by Rev. C. F. Clarke, Miss Edith Bishop, of Dover, to John Mulligan, of Glenwood.

DIED

PARKIN.—On Thursday, Oct. 4, Wm. Parkin, aged 68 years. The funeral will take place from the residence of his son, J. N. Parkin, corner Foster and Patrick streets, on Friday, at 2 p. m., by Maple Leaf Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation.

THE PROBABLES.

G. N. W. Special.

Toronto, Oct. 4.—Moderate to fresh easterly to southerly winds; fine and warm today. Friday, some local showers or thunderstorms.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Read the opening chapters of our new story on page six to-day.

Colonel Sam. Holmes was busy stowing away a large shipment of Irish and Scotch whiskey, direct from the old sod, this morning.

The Lake Erie R. R. are to-day putting in the steam heat in their new coal docks at the head of Wellington St. This work was formerly done by hand.

There will be choir practice in the Victoria Ave. Methodist Church to-night. As next Sunday will be Mr. Humphrey's last day as leader, he desires a large turnout at the practice to-night.

In the latest Militia Orders occur the names of Mr. W. Mowbray, Chatham, and Mr. F. T. C. O'Hara, Ottawa, both of whom have been awarded Captains' certificates by the Royal School of Infantry. Mr. O'Hara's regiment is the Governor General's Foot Guards, while Mr. Mowbray holds a commission in the Wellington Rifles.

Wm. Parkins, who resided with his son on Foster St., passed away this morning in his 68th year. Mr. Parkins was born in England and on coming to this country took up his residence in Brantford, where he lived until about five years ago, when he came to Chatham to reside with his son, J. V. Parkins, who manages the pickle and canning factory. Mrs. Jas. Flood, of London, is a daughter. The funeral will take place on Friday at 2 o'clock.

Harry Goodland, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Goodland, Victoria Ave., has returned from a visit to relatives in Michigan, accompanied by his uncle, Rich. Gregory. It is twenty-five years since Mr. Gregory visited Chatham and he speaks enthusiastically of the progress the Maple City has made in that time. Yesterday with Mr. Goodland he took a drive through the country and characterizes Kent county as the finest farming land he has seen for years.

Chamois Vests
Chest Protectors

Our new stock of these goods has arrived and we are showing a splendid line, ranging in price from 50c to \$3.00.

If you have weak lungs, use one of these and prevent taking colds which are so dangerous to you.

A. I. McCall & Co.,

Druggists and Opticians

HERE AND THERE

The width of a flash of lightning has been measured by Mr. George Runkler of the Hamburg observatory. A photograph was secured as lightning struck a tower a third of a mile away, and from the distance of the camera objective, it was possible to calculate the breadth of the discharge shown in the picture. It has been determined that the flash was one-fifth of an inch wide. Ramifications shown in the photograph on each side of the main discharge are attributed to the strong gale that was blowing, the phenomenon appearing like a silk ribbon with shreds floating in the wind.

Mr. Buckley, of the firm of Long & Buckley, brought to our office a lot of hardware, consisting of nails, tacks, screws, part of door hinges and what not, the total number being 136 pieces that were taken from the second stomach of a cow which weighed about 1,300 pounds. The cow was in perfect condition and as far as a butter ball, and one of the finest cattle killed in these parts in quite a while. We failed to learn whether she was fattened on the hardware, but it certainly did her no harm.—Frankfort Call.

On the new locomotives of the Denver and Rio Grande railway nozzles have been placed on the roofs of the cars pointing to the rear of the tender and the platform of the front end of the baggage car. These connect to the hot water of the boiler through a cock convenient to the engine driver or fireman, who can instantly send a jet of mixed steam or boiling water, at 200 pounds pressure, that would effectively kill anybody happening to be in its range. The jet is for protection against train robbers.

The ex-Empress Eugenie, who is one of the wealthiest women in Europe, intends, it is said to leave a fortune of \$10,000,000 to the one of the Napoleon brothers who is accepted by the Bonapartists party as its leader. The entire wealth of the Bonapartists family is estimated to be not more than \$20,000,000, most of which is owned by the ex-Empress Eugenie. The actual claimants to the throne of France are not worth \$100,000 a year between them.

A mountain of alum rock is a natural curiosity which exists in China, about 12 miles from the village of Lion Creek. The mountain is about 10 miles in circumference at its base, and its height is 7,940 feet. The stones are quarried in large blocks, and after being heated in furnaces are thrown into vats of boiling water. At the bottom of the vats the alum crystallizes in layers about six inches in thickness.

The question is frequently asked why it is Portsea instead of Port Monroe. The difference consists in the fact that a fort is designed to contain solely the garrison and attendant munitions, while a fortress is often a city with many non-combatant inhabitants. France, for example, has a number of important fortresses on her frontiers.

In Easthampton, Mass., a child four or five years of age applied to the town clerk for a marriage license. It was discovered that the child had heart about his own age. The clerk made a pretense of writing a license, but advised the young man to consult his father before taking so important a step.—Springfield Republican.

Attention is called by the Boston Evening Transcript to the fact that the modern rapid transit systems in our large cities are not factors in checking the growth of centres of dense population. The low fare for long distances permits persons of moderate means to live in the suburban or semi-suburban sections.

The American Lawyer says that the Kentucky Legislature does not believe in the "didn't know it was loaded" excuse, as it passed an act some time ago which read as follows: "It shall be unlawful for any person to fire or discharge at random any deadly weapon, whether said weapon be loaded or unloaded."

A curious legal wrangle has arisen in Chapman, Kan., over the attempt of the county authorities to collect the dog tax on a canine belonging to a clergyman. The latter insists that the animal watches faithfully about the sanctuary, and, therefore, as church property is exempt from taxation by State law.

In the last 40 years Massachusetts has had 15 governors, 10 of them lawyers and five business men. The lawyers were Andrew, Bullock, Gaston, Long, Butler, Robinson, Russell, Greenhalge and Wolcott; the business men, O'Brien, Washburn, Rice, Talbot, Ames and Crane.

Should the supply of asphalt at Trinidad become exhausted, according to an expert in the use of this material a still greater bed, which underlies a vast area of ground near Fort Duquesne, Utah, may be drawn upon. The ground is now part of an Indian reservation.

Some years ago one of the biggest railroad corporations of this country employed a confidential peacemaker, with the idea of preventing suits, as far as possible, for personal damages. It has proved a profitable innovation and is being taken up by other railroads.

The six robbers who recently broke into the residence of Mrs. Hilda Cole, in New Orleans, and robbed her of \$1,000, wore evening clothes and silk hats.

Queen Margherita has the most beautiful bicycle in the world. The wheels are of gold and the frame is richly inlaid with jewels and mother-of-pearl.

The scales used in weighing diamonds are so delicately poised that the weight of a single eyelash will turn the balance.

The tube of a twelve-inch gun has fifty spiral grooves inside, which cause the shot to revolve seventy-five times per second as it rushes through the air.

SENEX' LAMENT.

He is Not Doing Well in Detroit
But Sends Good Wishes
to Judge Houston.

The Maple City has suffered a distinct loss—a more or less serious nature. Some citizens may not yet be aware of this fact, but a pathetic communication received by Judge Houston and postmarked "Detroit," will reveal it. The communication is addressed to "Michael Houston, Esq., Chatham," and reads as follows:

September 14, 1906.

Sur to my Worship—Hartfull I took my pen in hand to inform you that I am well at present and I hope that those few lines find you and your family well and doing well as it don't leave me doing very well for I had to leave my little family or take the Mercier for a period. I got tired of taken it in and I hope that you don't blame me for it as I thought I had paid a nut of fine to your court. Please excuse bad writing and bad spelling from your friend, I remain,

SENEX BANISTER.

Mallibee St., No. 54.

The pathetic allusion of Senex ("the Mercier") will be better understood by Planet readers when they recall the fact that about two weeks ago he was convicted, on a charge of cruelty to a horse and sentenced to a period of six months in the city of the county jail, with the option of a fine. Senex set forth to obtain the money for the latter and forgot to come back. In fact he boarded a train for Detroit with his belongings and expressed his intention of remaining there for a whole year. His resolve was communicated to Chief of Police Young, who took it very philosophically. It is even said the officer smilingly murmured something to the effect that if Senex adhered to his resolve all would be forgiven.



Edward Warren in "Cowslip Farm," at the Grand to-night.

"TAKE HEED WILL SURELY SPEED."

Be sure to heed the first symptoms of indigestion, nervousness and impure blood, and thus avoid chronic dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all the evils produced by bad blood. Hood's Scurvy Pills is your safeguard. It quickly sets the stomach right, strengthens and quiets the nerves, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and keeps up the health tone.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

EXECUTORS SALE

—OF—

FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS

Under and by virtue of the Powers contained in the last Will and Testament of Samuel Sloan, late of the Township of Harwich, in the County of Kent, Farmer, deceased, which will be produced at the time and place of sale, there will be sold at the South East half of Lot Fourteen, in the Fifth Concession from the River Thames, in the Township of Harwich, in the said County of Kent, on Tuesday, the 16th of October, 1906, at the hour of 1 p. m., the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.:—

1 span first-class work horses, 7 and 8 years old; 1 rook mare, good driver, 7 years old; 1 span yearling colts, from Wm. Sloan; 3 milch cows, in calf; 1 heifer, 3 years old, in calf; 1 heifer, 2 years old; 3 steers 2 years old; 1 yearling steer; 2 yearling heifers; 3 spring calves; 1 brood sow, will pig soon; 9 good shoats; 1 horse wagon; 1 hay rack; 1 stock rack; 1 Massey-Harris drill; 1 set iron harrows; 1 Fleury plough; 1 single cultivator; 1 fanning mill; 1 pair bob-sleighs; 1 cutter; 1 Phæton; 1 cart; 1 new set double harness; 2 sets single harness of One new; 1 good double barreled stop gun; 9 acres of corn in shock; a quantity of timothy hay; with numerous other articles.

Everything to be sold without any reserve.

TERMS.—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount twelve months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. A discount of 6 per cent allowed for cash on credit amounts.

For further conditions and particulars of sale inquire of Geo. W. and James T. Sloan the Executors, under the last Will and Testament of the said Samuel Sloan, or to

MESSRS. MCCOIG & HARRINGTON, Auctioneers, Chatham, Ont.

W. F. SMITH, Solicitor for the Executors, Chatham, Ont.

FALL SUITINGS

We have received a consignment of Woollens for Fall which we regard as the most important importation of the season.

The goods consist of new designs in weave and color and are of a very high grade.

We are prepared to make from any piece selected, perfect fitting and stylish garments.

Opp. Bank of Montreal King Street

MORLEY & CO.

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THERE IS ONLY ONE

IDEAL

FOUNTAIN

PEN

THAT'S WATERMAN'S

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen has been awarded the Gold Medal at the present Paris Exposition.

Made in all sizes, to suit all writers, and sold under this positive guarantee—your money back if the pen is not satisfactory.

Dingman's

Books & King St. Stationery Chatham.

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA...HOUSE

J. F. CAIRNS, Mgr.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4th, 1906

THE COMEDY EVENT OF THE SEASON.

First appearance of the eminent character comedians

Edward Warran.

—And—

Marguerite Hammond

Presenting the Pastoral Novelty by ARTHUR L. TUBBS

COWSLIP FARM

Management of W. A. LABONTE.

Ludicrous Situations, Merry Witticisms, Elaborate Scenery, with an all Star Supporting Company.

PRICES—75c, 50c, 35c, 25c.

GRAND OPERA...HOUSE

Friday, October 5th

Messrs. Erwin and Fred Shipman Present

The Prisoner of Zenda

The Success of Two C. in a trice—By Arrangement with Mr. Daniel Frohman.

[I saw this production last Saturday night and can strongly recommend it to patrons of the Grand—J. F. Cairns.]

PRICES 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c

Plan Now Open

DRESDEN.

Oct. 4.—Philip Clarke, an old Dresden boy, now residing in Uncle Sam's domains, is visiting in town after a lapse of many years.

Miss Minnie Buid, of Florence, visited Miss Etta Radd yesterday.

E. J. MacIntyre, of Chatham, was in Chatham, was in Dresden yesterday.

A boy named Rice was badly hurt at the fair grounds Wednesday, by being run over.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co.'s Drug Store.

Brave Men Fall

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles and feel the result in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, run-down feeling, but "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man," writes J. W. Gardner, of Idaville, Ind., "when he is all run-down and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease of life." Only 50c. Every bottle guaranteed by A. I. McCall & Co., druggists.

Carpets Clothing C. Austin & Co. Dress Making and Millinery

Kid Gloves

A nice kid glove is one of the essentials of every well dressed woman. We are sole agents for the celebrated Trefousse kid gloves, which are known to be the most perfect fitting and best wearing glove in the market. Every pair guaranteed.

- 1.—"Graylock" made of finest French kid, three dome fastener, perfect fitting, made in black, gray, tan and castor, embroidered in fine French point in self, black and white, at per pair.....\$1.25
- 2.—"Beatrice" the new SUEDE glove is one of the popular lines of the season, very pliable and soft, 3 dome fastener, made in black and tan, embroidered in black, self and white, per pair.....\$1.25
- 3.—A novelty glove this season is a kid glove, silk lined, pique sewn, with stitched welt back, very stylish, per pair.....\$1.00
- 4.—"Pauline" a genuine French kid glove, 2 dome fastener, perfect fitting, made in black, tan, brown, white, embroidered in self, black and white, per pair.....\$1.00
- 5.—"Castor" white chamamois glove, kid bound, 3 dome fastener, stitched back guaranteed to wash, at per pair.....\$1.00

...Hosiery...

A special lot of 50 dozen children's and misses' rib cashmere hose, both wide and narrow ribs, guaranteed pure wool, double heels, soles and toes, very heavy quality, all sizes from 6 to 8, worth up to 45c per pair, for.....25c

...Corsets...

Every perfect fitting gown must have a perfect fitting Corset beneath it. We have Corsets to fit every figure at popular prices. Our stock is comprised of the best values in such popular makes as D. A., F. D., F. T. and N. C.

NO. "769" P. D. make is a very popular Corset, made of finest French coutille, boned with steel throughout, short waist nicely trimmed with lace, baby ribbon, per pr.....\$1.40

NO. "560" in P. D. make is one which gives good satisfaction; is long waisted but short on the hips, made of fine coutille, closely striped, nicely trimmed, finished, special value per pr.....\$1.00



The N. C. Sailor Knit Corset is a special make at a popular price. This Corset is made with all seams running round the body, which form gores in hips and bust, making it a very graceful fitting article. It is made of fine coutille, and all steel filled; sizes 18 to 30, per pr.....\$1.00

NO. "312" is one of the C. T.'s special makes. It is short waisted and low bust, very comfortable both for stout and slender figures; made of best quality of saten, closely striped, all steel filled and nicely trimmed for per pr.....\$1.00

"Watchspring" is our popular Corset for stout people. Made of finest saten, boned through out with steels which are all capped. These steels are suspended, which prevents them from pushing through material, light, durable and strong, per pr.....\$1.25

NO. "443" D. & A. make is a long waisted Corset, six hook front two side steels, double front steel, made of coutille and all steel filled, all sizes 18 to 30, per pr.....\$75c

"Chatham's Best" is our leader at the price, made of heavy jean, all steel filled, double front steel, two side steels, all of which are covered with best saten, three strips stitched on waist line, makes corset more durable; all sizes 18 to 30 pr.....50c

...Ladies'...

...Jackets

We can supply your jacket wants for the coming season from a stock representing the best foreign and domestic makers, each garment has been selected for its actual worth, fit and finish, being an important consideration in its choice. Let us show you of the following lines and we can assure you of thorough satisfaction.

Beaver Cloth, colors black, navy, lawns and marine, silk lined, at.....\$5.98 and \$6.50

Small Curl Black, nicely lined, a good fitter, at \$5.50, \$5.00 and.....\$6.50

Beaver, silk velvet collar, satin lined, colors fawn, navy, marine and black, this jacket needs to be seen to be appreciated, at.....\$7.50

Kersey, shown in black, fawn, heavy satin lined, a nobby garment at.....\$10.00

Kersey trimmed in applique, satin lined, one of our nicest garments at.....\$12.50

Misses' Jackets—No effort has been spared to secure a complete range of garments for Misses and children. Reckers, ulsters and Jackets, all are here at prices that will please.

Ladies' Golf Capes are shown in a pretty range of plaids and plain colors.

C. Austin & Co.

The Bargain Centre

Market Square Corner

The late dates of the fair this year, Oct. 9, 10, 11, should enable everybody to be present. The rush of work on the farm is nearly over, and every farmer who has the interest of the country at heart should do his utmost to push the fair along and make it a huge success.

Your committee beg leave to recommend the payment of the following accounts:

Central school—R. Cooper, supplies, \$2.24, G. W. 37; Westman Bros., supplies, \$2.24, G. W. 37; Young, supplies, \$1.50; W. A. Bentitt, supplies, wood, \$2; Thom. McKis, repairs, \$2; water account, \$5.71; teachers' salaries, \$342.25.

John A. Morton Hardware Merchant

**Geo. Stephens
& Co.**

form, with a graceful figure, easily carries off the honors of the evening.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Garner House Elock.

To keep abreast of the times and to give you the WORTH of your MONEY we have gone to a GREAT EXPENSE and put in a NEW GRINDING DEVICE which absolutely reduces coarse grains to a powder. The general complaint has been that THE GRAIN IS NOT REDUCED ENOUGH. We can now satisfy the most exacting. GIVE US A TRIAL ON your next batch of CHOPPING.

Oct. 3.—Robt. Ferguson, M.P.P., has returned from a trip to New York.

Mr. Hardy, of Mount Brydges, is visiting relatives here.

The entertainment in the Ferguson opera house drew quite a crowd. A very enjoyable program was given.

F. J. Mayhew was in Iredalen yesterday.

One of the most admired exhibits at the fair was George Mayhew's pen of fancy pheasants. Mr. Mayhew is shipping six of these beautiful birds to London.

Herman Everett, of Grand Rapids, who was here attending the funeral of his father, has returned home.

S. Sullivan, of Glencoe, was in town yesterday.

PENSACULA FAIR, Chatham, Oct.
9, 10, and 11.
Camden, Dreads, October 2 and 3.
Moraviantown, Oct. 17 to 19.
Orford, Highgate, Oct. 12 and 13.
Howard, Ridgetown, Oct. 3 to 5.
Aldbrough, Ridgely, Oct. 10 and 11.
Aldvinton, Oct. 3 and 4.
Essex, Sept. 25 to 26.
Leamington, October 3 to 5.
Comber, Oct. 1 and 2.
East Kent, Thamesville, Oct. 1 and 2.
Merlin at Merlin, Oct. 2 and 3.
Moravian Indian Fair—At Moravian
town, October 16th, 17th, 18th and
19th.

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nerveine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

A Dressy Couple.—A pair of \$3.50 Slater Shoes and a \$2.50 Barrington Hat. The 3 I's. tf

Removed next door to Geo. E. Young's
Grocery, opp. the Standard Bank.

Radley's Stomach and Liver Pills

The Best Antibilious Pills in Use. Cures Dyspepsia and all Stomach and Liver Complaints.
Have you ever tried them?

A black and white illustration of a horse running, carrying a large bundle on its back. The horse is depicted in profile, facing left, with its legs in motion. It is carrying a large, rectangular bundle on its back, secured with straps. The bundle appears to be a pack or a large bag. The horse is running on a simple, dark ground line. The illustration is framed by a thin black border.

Europe Veterinary Caustic Sales

A reliable and speedy remedy for
Curbs, Splints, Spavins, Sweney, Sore
throat, etc., in Horses, and LUNG
JAW in Cattle. See pamphlet which
accompanies every bottle giving scientific

It can be successfully used in every case of veterinary practice where stimulating applications and blisters are prescribed. It has no specific

Every bottle sold is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by the Eureka Veterinary Medicine Co.

Co., London, Ont.

Princess Table

Are what you want for all female troubles; an infallible remedy discovered by a foremost female specialist; guaranteed as a positive cure; will positively establish normal functions; used monthly

DINGMAN'S, King St., Chatham

The Face Behind the Mask.

A ROMANCE.

CHAPTER I.

The plague raged in the city of London. The destroying angel had gone forth, and kindled with its fiery breath the awful pestilence, until all London became one mighty lazaretto. Thousands were swept away daily; grass grew in the streets, and the living were scarce able to bury the dead. Business of all kinds was at an end, except that of the coffin-makers and drivers of the pest-carts. Whole streets were shut up, and almost every other house in the city bore the fatal red cross and the ominous inscription, "Lord, have mercy on us." Few people save the watchmen, armed with halberds, keeping guard over the stricken houses, appeared in the streets; and those who ventured there shrank from each other and passed rapidly on with averted faces. Many even fell dead on the sidewalks, and lay with their ghastly, discolored faces upturned to the mocking sunlight, until the dead-cart came rattling along, and the drivers hoisted the body with their pitchforks on the top of their dreadful load. Few other vehicles besides these dead-carts appeared in the city now; and they plied their trade busily, day and night, and the cry of the drivers echoed dimly through the deserted streets. "Bring out your dead! Bring out your dead!" All who could do so had long ago fled from the devoted city, and London lay under the burning heat of the sun, sunshine, stricken for its sins by the hand of God. The pest-houses were full, so were the plague-pits, where the dead were buried in cartfuls, and no one knew who rose up in health in the morning but that they might be lying back dead in a few hours. The very churches were forsaken; their pastors dead or lying in the plague-pits; and it was even resolved to convert the great cathedral of St. Paul into a vast plague-hospital. Cries and lamentations echoed from one end of the city to the other and Death and Charles reigned over London together.

Yet in the midst of all this, many scenes of wild orgies and debauchery still went on within its gates—nay, in our own day, when the cholera ravaged Paris, the inhabitants of that famous city made it a carnival, so now, in London, there were many who, feeling that they had but a few days to live at the most, resolved to defy death and indulge in the revelry while they yet existed. "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you die," was their motto; and in the midst of the frantic dance or revolving gold for food, they dropped dead, the others only shrieked with laughter, hurled the livid body out to the street, and the demoniac mirth grew twice as fast and furious as before. Robbers and cut-throats patrolled the streets, as noon-day entered boldly closed and deserted houses, and bore off with impunity whatever they pleased. Highwaymen infested Hounslow Heath, and all the roads leading from the city, leaving a toll on all who passed and plundering fearfully the flying citizens. In fact, far-famed London town, in the year of grace 1665, would have given one a good idea of a demonium broken loose.

It was drawing to the close of an almost tropical June day that the crowd who had thronged the precincts of St. Paul's since early morning began to disperse. The sun, that had throbbled the livelong day like a great heart of fire in a sea of brass, was sinking from sight in clouds of crimson, purple and gold; yet Paul's Walk was crowded. There were court gallants in ruffles and plumes; ballad-singers chanting the not over-did ditties of the Earl of Rochester; up and down the gold for food; worth three times what they gave for them; quick doctors reading in doctored tones the bills of mortality of the preceding day, and selling plague-waters and anti-pestilential abominations, whose merit they boldly extolled; ladies, too, richly dressed, and many of them masked; and booksellers who always made St. Paul's a favorite haunt, and even to this day patronize its precincts, and flourish in the regions of Paternoster Row and Ave Maria Lane, court pages in rich liveries, pert and flippant, serving-men out of place, and pick-pockets with a keen eye to business; all clashed and jostled together, raising a din to which the wail of Shinar, with its confusion of tongues and Babylonian workmen, were as nothing.

Moving serenely through this discordant sea of his fellow-creatures came a young man booted and spurred, whose rich doublet of cherry-colored velvet, edged and spangled with gold and jewelry that set slightly on one side of his head, with its long black plume and diamond clasp, proclaimed him to be somebody. A protuberant arched shirt rushed impudently out of his doublet; a black velvet cloak, lined with amber satin, fell picturesquely from his shoulders, a sword with a jeweled hilt clanked on the pavement as he walked. One hand was covered with a gauntlet of canary-colored kid, perfumed to a degree that would shame any belle of to-day, the other, which rested lightly on his sword hilt, flashed with a handsome fellow, too, with fair waving hair (for he had the good taste to discard the ugly wig then in vogue), dark, bright, handsome eyes, a thick blonde mustache, a tall and remarkably graceful figure.

As an expression of countenance wherein easy good nature and fiery impetuosity had a hard struggle for mastery. That he was a courtier of rank was apparent from his rich attire and rather aristocratic bearing, and a crowd of hangers-on followed him as he went, loudly demanding spur money. A group of trimbelled girls, singing shrilly the songs of the day, called boldly to him as he passed; and one of them, more free and easy than the rest, danced up to him, striking her trimbel and shouting rather than singing the chorus of the then popular ditty:

"What care I for pest or plague?
We can die but once, God wot,
Kiss me, darling—stay with me;
Love me—love me, leave me not!"

The darling in question turned his bright blue eyes on that dashing trimbel singer with a cool glance of recognition.

"Very sorry, Nell," he said, in a nonchalant tone, "but I'm afraid I must. How long have you been here, may I ask?"

A full hour by St. Paul's, and where has Sir Norman Kingsley been, may I ask? I thought you were dead of the plague."

"Not exactly. Have you seen—ah! there he is. The very man I want."

Which Sir Norman Kingsley dropped a gold piece into the girl's extended palm, and pushed on through the crowd up Paul's Walk. A tall, dark figure was leaning moodily with folded arms, looking fixedly at the ground, and taking no notice of the busy scene around him until Sir Norman laid his ungloved and jeweled hand lightly on his shoulder.

"Good morning, Ormiston. I had an idea I would find you here, and what a splendid meeting with you, may I say? Have you got the plague? or has your mysterious amnesia jilted you? or what other annoyance has happened to make you look as woe begone or old King Lear, and send your tender daughters to take care of you?"

The individual addressed lifted his head, disclosing a dark and rather handsome face, settled now into a look of gloomy discontent. He slightly raised his head when he saw who his questioner was.

"Ah, it's you, Sir Norman! I had given up all notion of your coming, and was about to quit this confounded city that has detained you."

"I was on duty at St. Paul's. Are you in time to keep our appointment?"

"Oh, certainly. La Masque is at home to visitors at all hours, day and night. I believe in my soul she doesn't know what sleep means."

"And you are still as much in love with her as ever, I dare swear. I have no doubt, now, it was of her you were thinking when I came up. Nothing else could ever have made you look so dismally woe-begone as that did, when Providence sent me to your relief."

"I was thinking of her," said the young man moodily, and with a darkening brow.

Sir Norman favored him with a half-amused, half-contemptuous stare for a moment, then stopped at a huckster's stall to purchase some cigarettes; lit one, and after smoking for a few minutes, pleasantly remarked, as if the fact had just struck him:

"Ormiston, you're a fool!"

"I know it," said Ormiston, sentimentally.

"The idea," said Sir Norman, knocking the ashes daintily off the tip of his cigarette with the tip of his little finger: "the idea of falling in love with a woman whose face you have never seen! I can understand a man's going to any absurd extreme when he falls in love in proper Christian fashion, with a proper Christian face; but to go stark, staring mad, as you have done, my dear fellow, about a black loo mask, why—I consider that a little too much of a good thing! Come, let us go."

"You are easily to be won, Sir Norman Kingsley sauntered leisurely down Paul's Walk, and out through the great door of the cathedral, followed by his melancholy friend. Pausing for a moment to gaze at the gorgeous sunset with a look of languid admiration, Sir Norman passed his arm through that of his friend, and they walked on at rather a rapid pace in the direction of Old London Bridge. There were few people abroad, except the watchmen walking slowly up and down before the plague-stricken houses; but in every street they passed through they noticed huge piles of wood and coal heaped down the centre. Smoking zealously they went on for a season in silence, when Ormiston ceased puffing for a moment to inquire:

"What are all these for? This is a strange time, I should imagine, for bonfires."

"They're not bonfires," said Sir Norman; "at least they are not intended for that; and if your head was not fuller of that masked Witch of Endor than common sense for I believe she is nothing better than a pestilence, so, when St. Paul's tolls the hour of midnight, all these piles are to be fired. It will be a glorious illumination, no doubt; but as to stopping the progress of the plague,

I am afraid that it is altogether too good to be true."

"Why should you doubt it? The plague cannot last forever."

"No. But Lilly, the astrologer, who predicted its coming, also foretold that it would last for many months yet; and since one prophecy has come true, I see no reason why the other should not."

"Except the simple one that there would be nobody left alive to take it. All London will be lying in the plague-pits by that time."

"A pleasant prospect, but a true one, I have no doubt. And as I have no ambition to be hurried headlong into one of those horrible holes, I shall leave town altogether in a few days. And, Ormiston, I would strongly recommend you to follow my example."

"Not I," said Ormiston, in a tone of gloomy resolution. "While La Masque stays, so will I."

"And perhaps die of the plague in a week."

"So be it. I don't fear the plague half so much as I do the thought of losing her."

"Again Sir Norman started. 'Oh, I see! It's a hopeless case. Faith, I begin to feel curious to see this enchantress, who has managed so effectively to turn your brain. When did you see her last?'"

"Yesterday," said Ormiston, with a deep sigh. "And if she were made of granite she could not be harder to me than she is."

"So she doesn't care about you, then?"

"Not she. She has a little Blenheim lapdog that she loves a thousand times more than she ever will me."

"Then what an idiot you are to keep haunting her like her shadow! Why don't you be a man, and tear out from your heart such a goddess?"

"Ah! that's easily said; but if you were in my place, you'd act exactly as I do."

"I don't believe it. It's not in me to go mad about anything with a masked face and a marble heart. If I loved any woman—"

"Which, I thank Fortune! at the present time I do not—and she had the bad taste not to return it, I should take my hat and make her a bow, and go directly and make love to somebody else made of flesh and blood instead of of stone! You know the old song, Ormiston:

"If she be not fair to me,
What care I how fair she be."

"Kingsley, you know nothing about it!" said Ormiston, impatiently. "So stop talking nonsense. If you are cold-blooded, I am not, and—I love her."

Sir Norman slightly shrugged his shoulders, and flung his smoked-out weed into a heap of firewood.

"Are we near her house?" he asked. "Yonder is the bridge."

"And yonder is the house," replied Ormiston, pointing to a large, ancient building, which, even for those times—with three stories, each projecting over the other—"seem while the houses on either side are marked as pest-stricken, hers alone bears no cross. So it is that she clings to life as if it were death; and those who, like me, are desperate, even death shuns."

"Why, my dear Ormiston, you surely are not so far gone as that? Upon my honor, I had no idea you were in such a bad way."

"I am nothing but a miserable wretch, and I wish to heaven I was in yonder dead-cart, with the rest of them—and she too, if she never intends to love me!"

Ormiston spoke with such fierce earnestness that there was no doubting his sincerity; and Sir Norman became profoundly shocked—so much so, that he did not speak again until they were almost at the door. Then he opened his lips to ask, in a subdued tone:

"She has predicted the future for you—what did she foretell?"

"Nothing good; no fear of there being anything in store for such an unlucky dog as I am."

"Where did she learn this wonderful black art of hers?"

"In the east, I believe. She has been there and all over the world, and now she visits England for the first time."

"She has chosen a springly season for her visit. Is he not afraid of the plague, I wonder?"

"No; she fears nothing," said Ormiston, as he knocked loudly at the door. "I begin to believe she is made of adamant instead of what other women are made of."

"Which is a rib, I believe," observed Sir Norman, thoughtfully. "And that accounts, I dare say, for your being so easily won and so easily won."

"You are a wonderful race, women are; and for what insupportable reason it has pleased Providence to create them—"

The opening of the door brought to a sudden end this little touch of moralizing, and a wrinkled old porter thrust out a very withered and unlovely face.

"La Masque at home?" inquired Ormiston, stepping in, without ceremony.

The old man nodded and pointed upstairs, and with a "This way, Kingsley," Ormiston sprang lightly up, three steps at a time; followed in the same style by Sir Norman.

"You seem pretty well acquainted with the latitude and longitude of this place," observed that young gentleman, as they passed into a room at the head of the stairs.

"I ought to be. I've been here often enough," said Ormiston. "This is the common waiting room for all who wish to consult La Masque. That old bag of bones who let us in has gone to announce us."

Sir Norman took a seat and glanced curiously round the room. It was a common place, a room enough, with a floor of polished black oak, slippery as ice and shining like glass; a few old Flemish paintings on the walls; a large round table in the center of the floor, on which lay a pair of dice, and a crooked and cantankerous nature. They're a wonderful race, women are; and for what insupportable reason it has pleased Providence to create them—"

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"You seem pretty well acquainted with the latitude and longitude of this place," observed that young gentleman, as they passed into a room at the head of the stairs.

"For the reception-room of a sorceress," remarked Sir Norman, with an air of disappointed criticism, "there is nothing very wonderful about all this. How it is she spaces fortunes, anyway? As Lilly does, by maps and charts; or 'tis those old eastern muffs do it, by magic mirrors and all such fooleries."

"Neither," said Ormiston; "her style is more like that of the Indian alchemists, who show you your destiny in a well. She has a sort of magic lake in her room, and—but you will please all for yourself presently."

"I have always heard," said Sir Norman, in the same meditative way "that truth lies at the bottom of a well, and I am glad some one has turned up at last who is able to fish it out. Ah! here comes our ancient Mercury to show us to the presence of your goddess."

The door opened, and the "old bag of bones," as Ormiston irreverently styled his lady-love's ancient domestic, made a sign for them to follow him. Leading the way down along a corridor, he flung open a pair of shining folding doors at the end, and ushered them into the majestic presence of the sorceress and her magic room. But gentle as she seemed, her plumed hats. Ormiston stepped forward at once; but Sir Norman directly paused in the doorway to contemplate the scene of action. As he slowly did so, a look of deep displeasure settled on his features, on finding it not half so awful as he had supposed.

In some ways it was very like the room they had left, being low, large and square, and having floors, walls and ceilings paneled with glossy black oak. But it had no windows—a large bronze lamp, suspended from the center of the ceiling, shed a flickering, ghostly light. There were no paintings—so grim carvings of skulls, skeletons and serpents, pleasantly wreathing the room—neither were there seats nor tables nothing but a huge ebony caldron at the upper end of the apartment, over which a grinning skeleton on wires with a scythe in one hand of her, and an hour-glass in the other, kept watch and ward. Opposite this cheerful-looking guardian, was a tall figure in black, standing motionless, as if it, too, was carved in ebony. It was a female figure, very tall and thin, with long, dark, wavy hair, and a Venus Cerebris. Her dress was of black velvet, that swept the polished floor, spangled all over with stars of gold and rich rubies. A profusion of shining black hair in waves curled all about her neck; but her face, from forehead to chin, was completely hidden by a black velvet mask. In one hand, an exquisitely small and white, she held a gold-casket, blazing (like her dress) with rubies and diamonds; and in the other she toyed with a tame viper, that had twined itself round her waist. This was doubtless La Masque, and, becoming conscious of that fact, Sir Norman bowed low, and the skeleton bowed back a low and slight bow. The animated skeleton who had admitted them closed the door after them; and the two friends stood in the twilight on London Bridge.

"Well, said Ormiston, drawing a long breath, "What do you think of the?"

"Think? Don't ask me yet," said Sir Norman, looking rather bewildered. "I'm in such a state of mystification that I don't rightly know whether I'm standing on my head or feet. For one thing, I have come to the conclusion that your masked lady-love must be enchantingly beautiful."

"Have I not told you that a thousand times, O thou of little faith? But, why have you come to such a conclusion?"

"Because no woman with such a figure, such a voice and such hands could be otherwise."

"I know you would own it some day. Do you wonder now that I love her?"

"Oh, as to loving her," said Sir Norman, coolly, "that's quite another thing. I could no more love her for her hands, voice and shape than I could a figure in wood or wax; but I admire her vastly, and think her extremely clever. I will never forget that face in the caldron. It was the most exquisitely beautiful I ever saw."

"In love with the shadow of a face! Why, you are a thousandfold more absurd than I."

"No," said Sir Norman thoughtfully. "I don't know that I'm in love with her; but if ever I see a living face like it, I certainly shall be. How did La Masque do it, I wonder?"

"You had better ask her," said Ormiston, bitterly. "She seems to have taken an unusual interest in you at first sight. She would surely give you your answer for nothing. Nothing earthly, I believe, would make her say anything half so tender to me."

Sir Norman laughed and stroked his mustache complacently.

"All a matter of taste, my dear fellow; and these women are noted for their perfection in this line. I begin to admire La Masque more and more, and I think you had better give up the chase, and let me take your place. I don't believe you have the ghost of a chance, Ormiston."

"I don't believe it myself," said Ormiston, with a desperate face. "But until the plague carries me off I can't give her up, and the sooner that happens the better. Hal! what is that?"

To be continued.

THEY HADN'T GOT IT.

The visitor to London was seated at a table in one of the expensive restaurants in the West End thinking of various things, as he read over the bill of fare, and observed the prices.

"Hello!" he exclaimed to the waiter, "haven't you got any conscience at all in this place?"

"Haven't you got any conscience—conscience—conscience! Don't you understand?"

The waiter plucked up the bill of fare, and began looking it over.

"I don't know if we have or not," he said. "If we have, it's on the bill; if we ain't, it's a extra. Them's the rules, sir."

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The original testimonials can be seen at our office: \$500.00 reward for any case we cannot show; at request of patients we publish only the initials.

I am improving every day. I notice if I eat or scratch myself the sore will heal up. I hope you will not stop treating me as long as there is a sign of this terrible disease. I am more afraid of it than death. I believe you have the right medicine for the disease. I feel so thankful to you for the good you have done me; I was a perfect wreck when I came to you, and was on the verge of suicide. To make a sure thing for the future, I will continue a while longer, so that it will not return. Very respectfully yours, Mrs. L.S.

CASE NO. 248,083. May 31, 1899. W. M. G. I am happy to say that your medicines helped my trouble more than any thing I ever took. Oct. 15, 1899.

CASE NO. 248,116. Nov. 18, 1899. I have confidence in you as a doctor, for you help me more than any one else has, and I feel that you cannot cure me. W. M. G.

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Frame house, two stories, 12 rooms, Lot 30 ft. front x 115 deep, \$1,000.00.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, Lot 40 ft. front x 208 feet deep, \$1,100.00.

Frame house, 1-1-2 stories, 6 rooms, Lot 30 ft. front x 104 deep, \$450.00.

Brick house, two stories, 13 rooms, Lot 78 ft. front x 135 deep, \$2,500.00.

Frame house, 7 rooms, summer kitchen, Lot 75 ft. by 104 feet, \$1,150.00.

Frame house, 6 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 feet by 104 feet, \$850.

Frame house, 3 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 25 feet, by 208 feet, Good site, \$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 1-3 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$1,000.00.

Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres, All cleared, Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$3,700.00. Will trade for 25 to 50 acre farm, part payment.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres, All cleared, Good house and barn, \$2,750.00.

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FINISHED THE BEAR.

A MEAL THAT WAS A LITTLE BIT TOO HOT FOR HEALTH.

An Engineer's Narrative of His Life-ly Adventure With a Certain Mrs. Bear in the Early Railroad Days in Pennsylvania.

The fat engineer had been trying to make himself heard for some time and finally succeeded in getting the attention of the members of the roundhouse stove committee.

"Yes, yes," he said, "Pennsylvania used to be a wild state in the days when I did my first throttle pulling on the Royal Blue line, and many were the hair-raising experiences we had. Bears? Why, they were thicker than dead flies on sticky fly paper. They were a little shy when the road first went through, but after the novelty wore off they got so they enjoyed a ride on a freight train as much as any hobo living, and it was no uncommon sight to see a bear sitting on the edge of a box car, letting his legs dangle over the edge, just like a real brakeman. Yes, yes. That's a fact.

"In about the wildest part of the country we ran through there was a passing siding which was called Haskin's Switch. This was a regular hanging out place for the bears. One day an old female bear was giving her cub a boost to get him up on a flat car for a little outing when he slipped and fell under the wheels. His young life being crushed out instantly. The old mother bear took it real hard and did some ugly growling as she passed by the engine.

"The incident faded from my mind very soon. A couple of days after that we came along to Haskin's and had to take the siding for a passenger train. The boys of the crew and my fireman thought they would go up in the woods about a quarter of a mile and get some wild game for supper. As we had a few minutes to wait before the first class train came along. They left me all alone with the train.

"The running gear of the engine on the left hand side, forward under the boiler, had been working badly, so I thought I'd look things over. I took my long necked oil can and, lighting my torch, got off the engine and went forward to look over the troublesome gear. I found that a link hanger needed attention, necessitating my getting down flat on my belly under the engine with legs projecting over the rails. I had been at work in this position for some minutes when I felt a strong tugging at my left trouser leg.

"It's the boys back from the spring," I thought to myself, "and they're trying to get my oil can. I'll just pay no attention to them whatever."

"I kept right on at my chore, but the boys kept right on fooling with my legs. Finally my temper got the better of me and I shouted angrily:

"'Hurry! Hurry! If that's you, I'll come out there and kick you so hard that you won't be able to sit down for a week.' Harry was my fireman's name.

"The only answer I got was a low growl. I will admit that I got frightened, although such a thing is unusual with me. Nevertheless having finished my work, I began to back out from under the engine, keeping my torch and oil can in my left hand.

"Well, you could have knocked me over with a feather, for when I got out so I could see the first thing my eyes lit on was that old bear, sitting on the benches waiting for me to come out. She was ugly, too, and growling. The look on her face seemed to say: 'You are the cause of the death of my offspring. If you'd been more careful, it wouldn't have happened. I'm here to settle with you.'

"When I got out, she made several movements toward me, but I kept her at a comfortable distance by waving my torch in her face. She was snuffing the air all the while, however, and I knew I would have to devise some scheme to get on the engine, as I didn't want to try an argument in close quarters with her, because a bear in an angry mood is as dangerous as a tiger.

"So I set my wits to work. Glancing around I saw that I was nearer to the pilot of the engine than I was to the step on the side of the tank, and if I could reach the pilot before the bear did I could get to the cab via the running board along the side of the boiler and laugh at Mrs. Bear.

"I decided to try it, and, making a feint lunge at my animal friend with the torch to get her farther from me, I dusted for the pilot. I reached it before she did, but just as I was drawing my leg up the bear grabbed it with both her fore paws, and tried to break away from her. It was useless. Turning, I saw her jaws wide open within easy reach of my arm, and something superhuman seemed to tell me what to do. I stuck the torch in her wide open mouth. With the other hand I brought my oil can into play and poured the coal oil from the can on the lighted torch in the bear's wide open mouth. The effect was very disastrous for the bear. The inflammable oil took fire going down her throat, and, exploding, almost blew her head off, killing her instantly.

"The boys got back shortly after that, but they wouldn't believe my story until I showed them the bear's carcass."

Somehow she felt that he had come with his mind made up to propose. She was as certain of it as she would have been if he had told her, and consequently she amused herself by teasing him for half an hour before she let him have a chance to come to the point.

She couldn't understand it. She knew that he was on the verge of asking her to be his wife, but he didn't put the question. He became suddenly very ill at ease and nervous, and sheered off every time they got anywhere near the subject that was uppermost in the mind of each.

She looked at him softly, and he returned the look, but that was as far as he went. She sighed and he sighed, but he didn't put his hopes and wishes into words. She became pensive and romantic, and talked of the loneliness of a woman or girl who had no strong arm to lean upon as she walked through life, but it did not bring an avowal from his lips.

She feared that she had played with him too long, and had, possibly, lost him; but at last he spoke:

"Shall we go out into the garden?" he asked.

She knew, although he did not, that there were others in the garden, and she pleaded that she was afraid of the night air.

He looked about the room anxiously, but seemed to find nothing that gave him any hope. He seemed to be despondent, but in a measure determined.

"Mabel," he said at last, speaking very softly.

"Yes," she returned, endeavoring not to show her agitation.

"There is something I wish very much to say to you."

She looked down at the toes of her boots and said nothing.

He came over to her and took her hand.

"Mabel," he said earnestly, "if you will take that confounded parrot out of the room, I'll tell you what it is."

Then she understood why he had been so nervous, and the parrot was put where he could not overhear and repeat what might be said.

Decided by Jury.

It is not uncommon for an English judge to try to raise a laugh at a strange to say, he usually succeeds—by affecting infantile ignorance of all things but purely judicial matters.

Sir Henry Hawkins not long ago asked in court: "What is hay?"

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says that in a recent libel suit a strange affectation of judicial ignorance was evinced by Lord Russell. Sir Edward Clarke read, from a book of the plaintiff's, a description of "hopins" (under-act head).

"What shade?" asked Lord Russell.

"Umber," replied Sir Edward.

"Yes, but what is that?" persisted the chief justice.

At this point the feelings of the jury were too much for them. With a unanimity reminiscent of the "Pirates of Penzance," they chanted an expostulatory chorus: "My Lord, brown," and the trial went on.

The Most Beautiful Eyes.

A Naples correspondent writes to the Paris Messenger: Have you ever heard the name of Lina Cavalieri? No. Eh, bien, she was only a short time ago a music-hall singer, but time has made her into a beauty, and she attracted every eye, wherever she went; men threw themselves at her feet, and a Russian Prince would have married her, but she refused!

And she took to studying singing instead, with one of the most celebrated teachers of the day, and now she is creating a furore at San Carlo in "La Boheme." People have come from Rome to see and hear her, and all are surprised at her really singing voice, which is so sweet and clear.

It is not for her wondrous beauty alone, therefore, that she is applauded, encored, and called before the curtain.

She has the most beautiful eyes I ever saw in my life. There should be a great future in store for her!

Sir Charles Warren's Morning Tea.

There is something extremely English in the story of Sir Charles Warren "doing truffles," as Boucher expressed it, in the open air on the battlefield of Val Kranz. Sir Charles under no circumstances interrupts his morning bath, says The London Daily News. On the occasion of his last effort to relieve Ladysmith, the British found it impossible to leave his post, so when day broke on the battlefield he ordered his servants to bring him his bath, with sponge and towel, and there and then, in the open air, Sir Charles Warren, commanding the fifth Division, proceeded to take his bath, sublimely indifferent to the fire of the enemy. The enemy was perhaps too much astonished at the British eccentricity of bathing in this extremely public fashion, to attempt any violent interruption.

Did She Help Him Much?

A gentleman not famed for wit and tact found himself seated at dinner between Mme. de Stael and Mme. Reanier, equally well-known for their beauty and foolishness. With a polite bow right and left, he said: "Here I am between Wit and Beauty," whereupon Mme. de Stael, seeing Mme. Reanier's flush of vexation at this back-handed hint at her lack of intelligence, quickly soothed her down by exclaiming: "Well this is the first time I have ever been complimented upon my good looks."—London Globe.

Timber Raft to Cross the Ocean.

A raft to contain 14,000 piles is now being constructed at Seattle, Wash., by a San Francisco firm, to be towed to Japan. When completed the raft will be 635 feet long, 53 feet in diameter and will contain 14,000,000 feet of lumber. Although rafts of this kind are frequently towed from the Puget Sound to San Francisco, it is feared in marine circles that the task of towing such a craft across the Pacific is somewhat risky.

Phillips Brooks as a Nurse.

Dr. Brooks was called on some of his poorer parishioners one day and found one woman looking very tired and miserable, with several little children and one small baby under her care. He told her she ought to go out and take a walk with the older children, the day being beautiful one. She replied that she had no one with whom she could leave the baby. "Leave it with me," answered Dr. Brooks. And he remained with the baby until the woman returned, brighter and better for the breath of fresh air she had obtained.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sarcastic.

Wife (reading)—Another mysterious suicide. Unknown man throws himself from a cliff.

Husband (thoughtlessly)—But his wife was at the bottom of it.

Wife—(Sarcastically)—Of the cliff, my love, not the suicide.

What has become of the old fashioned father who kept a strap behind the kitchen door? Are any of his sons still living with him to tell about it?—Atchison Globe.

Sheffield is the smokiest city in England. In proportion to its size it consumes eight times as much coal as London.

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The maiden quickly put away the dainty garments, steeled herself to the blow, and vowed that she would never permit her face to be seen by man.

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=Rubbers=



AND CHILDREN

WE CARRY
A FULL LINE OF ALL STYLES OF RUBBER GOODS
WE CAN FIT
ANY PERSON FROM A DWARF TO A GIANT

Turrill's Shoe Store

French Flannels

There is nothing quite so comfortable, or as stylish, as a French Flannel Waist. This stock contains the most attractive Flannels that are to be found. We would like you to see them before the choicest are gone. The prices are 40c, 50c, 60c and 65c.

Kid.... Gloves

We received a large consignment of Kid Gloves yesterday. They represent the products of the best Kid Glove manufacturers in France. No inferior gloves here. One worthy kind is our one dollar, 2 dollar stylish-street glove, in colors, browns, tans, castors and grays, all sizes, and we guarantee every pair.

New Fall Dress Goods

Possibly you are having trouble in selecting a new Fall Dress, if so a visit to our dress department may help you. We don't urge you to buy, but we would like you to know the most fashionable goods, new textures, new designs and colorings make this the most attractive dress goods stock.

William Foreman & Co.

WALLACEBURG.

Oct. 4.—Dr. C. Macdonald and H. E. Johnston went to Mitchell's Bay yesterday, to fish. A. J. Johnston is on a business trip to Detroit this week. The foundation has been laid on Dr. Mitchell's property on Duncan street for two new offices. Lorne Tiffin and Eric Macdonald drove to Dresden yesterday to visit the fair. John Scott moved in from Port Lambton this week. A few people went out to see the Walpole Indian fair, that is held this week.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

The population of Brantford has increased by 99 souls, being now given as 10,314.

Keys Lost—Bunch of Keys. Finder will please leave at Planet office.

Examples would, indeed, be excellent things were not people so modest that none will set, and so vain that none will follow them.

Dr. Patterson

..... Dentist
First Class Work.
Very Moderate Fees.
King St., Opposite the Market.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Bicycle Repairs at Briscoe's. If Mrs. J. G. Kerr is visiting relatives at Bay City, Mich.

Read the opening chapters of our new story on page six to-day.

Wm. Newman, city engineer, of Windsor, is in the Maple City to-day on personal business.

Bert Hamilton, of Detroit, formerly of this city, is home on a short holiday visit.

Wanted—A good smart boy, with good education. Apply Wm. Gray & Sons.

The Macaulay Club will hold their annual meeting on Saturday evening in preparation for resuming its sessions for the winter.

The county fair is a good criterion of a county's progress. Let everybody turn out on Oct. 9, 10, 11 and make this year's fair the greatest success on record. You won't be disappointed in the exhibition.

The county criminal board of audit completed their work this morning and the amounts for the quarter will be in County Treasurer Shambles' hands in a few days.

Lost!—A pearl fleur-de-lis stick pin, between the Collegiate Institute and the Central School, on Tuesday evening. Finder, kindly return to Planet office.

At the trials of speed at the coming fair here no records made subsequent to Sept. 15, will count. Horsemen therefore, will not be barred from entering in races on account of records made since that date.

Mr. N. W. Ford, late of the Chatham Messenger, has been appointed superintendent of agencies for the Home Life Insurance Co., of Toronto.—St. Thomas Journal.

City Clerk Merritt is confined to the house through indisposition.

Secretary Wier, of the water commissioner's board, is looking after his duties.

On Monday, Oct. 15th, the annual supper of the First Presbyterian church will be held.

From six to eight. A good program will be given in the church. Tickets 25c.

Miss A. Lilywhite, of London, is visiting in the Maple City. While here she will study vocal and instrumental music under Mrs. John Cooper, and Miss Lillian Pratt respectively.

Rev. W. Geo. H. McAlister, M. A., will preach the anniversary sermon at Victoria Ave. Methodist Church next Sunday morning and evening.

There will be no Monday evening tea-meeting. All contributions put on the plate on Sunday.

Geo. Stephens & Co. have the largest stock and the best assortment of hunter's supplies in Chatham. All kinds of powder, shells, shot and a big variety of guns at prices below any other house in Chatham. Sportsman's clothing a specialty. George Stephens & Co.

Geo. Heyward, W. G. Richards and E. F. Wilson this morning gathered together fishing tackle, game, provisions, innumerable and sundry, and a big variety of goods at prices below any other house in Chatham. Sportsman's clothing a specialty. George Stephens & Co.

Green Ceylon and India tea which is now being introduced into Canada, in the well-known packages of the "Salada" Tea Company, has got one great advantage over Japanese tea; and that is, while it is of the same flavor and the same light coloring liquor, it is very much stronger and absolutely free from adulteration, which practically no Japanese tea is. Ceylon Green Tea is sold in the sealed lead packets of the "Salada" Tea Company and is always fresh and fragrant as well as healthful.

With reference to to-morrow night's production of "The Prisoner of Zenda," Mr. Cairns says: "Everyone who sees the production will hear a delightful story well told by thoroughly capable people. The costuming is gorgeous, the scenery and settings very handsome, and I believe the production will more than please everyone who sees it. The company played a return date in St. Thomas to a packed house and the newspapers of that city were full in their praise of the production."

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Alone sustained Editor P. M. Higgins, of Seneca, Ill., when all doctors and medicines failed to relieve his pain from piles. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infallible for Churles, Pains or Bodily Eruptions. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. a box. Sold by A. L. McCall & Co., Druggists.

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Miss Jennie Illingworth is ill in the Public General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Smith, of Seaford, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson, Barthe street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rooney are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thresher, King street.

Mrs. Matthew Morrison and daughter, of Woodstock, are visiting Mrs. James Anderson, Barthe street.

County Treasurer Shambles has returned from a short vacation spent in Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Mrs. Garner's condition is reported as even more unfavorable to-day.

THEORIES ABOUT CATARRH

Peculiar Ideas Regarding a Common Disease.

Mark Twain's cure for a cold in the head was simple, but he claims very effective in his own case; his plan was to eat nothing for twenty-four hours, or presumably until the trouble had disappeared.

Twain's not able to speak from personal experience as to the effectiveness of this treatment, it certainly has the merit of extreme economy, but it occurs to us that the application of it to a case of nasal catarrh might be attended with difficulties.

Catarrh, as everyone knows, is a chronic cold in the head, and Mr. Twain's treatment, if it should become a fad, would make us a nation of fasters, an army, emulating the example of the immortal Tanner who achieved world wide fame, by fasting forty days.

Catarrh is certainly becoming a national disease and there is little doubt but that errors in diet, particularly over eating is a very common cause. Most people, however, are more interested in the cure of the trouble, than in the cause, and modern medical science has produced more effective and less heroic remedies than Mr. Twain's.

Guaiacol is a new remedy, very effective in some forms of catarrh. Eucalyptol is another which on account of its antiseptic properties is very valuable while many severe cases of chronic catarrh have been cured by the sanguinaria or extract of blood root alone.

Within a year an enterprising chemist has combined all of these remedies in tablet form, palatable and convenient and the superiority of this tablet over other catarrh remedies is so apparent that all druggists now carry them in stock to supply the popular demand.

They are called Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and it is doubtful if any medicine has achieved a national popularity in so short a time as this.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are used by thousands of travelling men because they can be carried in the pocket and used any time and in any quantity, being free from Cocaine, opiate or any poisonous drug.

They clear the head and throat of the use of which often as inconvenient any annoying as the disease itself.

For nasal catarrh, they are far superior to any wash, lotion, or ointment, the use of which often as inconvenient any annoying as the disease itself.

For coughs, colds, bronchial catarrh and all other chest troubles, these tablets give immediate relief and a permanent cure where lotions, douches and inhalers make no impression whatever.

This preparation is a boon to catarrh sufferers, and any druggist will tell you that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is a remedy that has come to stay.

A good time is anticipated at Charing Cross on Sunday and Monday, it being the occasion of the anniversary services of the Methodist church.

Rev. Dr. Hanson, of this city, is to preach morning and evening. A fine supper follows on the Monday evening. After tea a splendid program is arranged for—good music, fine solos, excellent readings, and addresses by Rev. Dr. Hanson, Rev. W. H. Shaw, of Cedar Springs, and Rev. J. Gallopway of Dresden.

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Bring Your Dollar Here

No field like our store for planting dollars if you expect to get a big crop of values in return.

Men's solid leather shoes..... \$1.00

Women's solid leather shoes, lace or button..... \$1.00

Boys' whole foxed, solid leather shoes, with toe cap..... \$1.00

Misses' Kid Button, sizes 11 to 12, kid tipped..... \$1.00

Women's Toe Flipper, new toe, made from fine Kid..... \$1.00

All our \$1.50..... \$1.00

30 inch Telescope Valises, 3 strap..... \$1.00

Sp. Cal Values in Trunks and Gripe.

The Boston Shoe House.

J. L. Campbell

LEADERS IN SHOE VALUES

North side King St., 3 doors east Standard Bank Telephone 184

THE CROW WAS LOADED.

An Amusing Incident That Happened at Funder Bay.

Dick Willoughby relates an amusing incident that happened to him at Funder Bay.

Dick was driving a tunnel on a ledge back of his cabin, and was in the habit of leaving a stick of giant powder on a rock in a sunny place at the mouth of the tunnel to thaw out. On several occasions when he went to get his powder it had mysteriously disappeared, and he was at a loss to account for it. As it was considerable of an annoyance to have to go to the cabin and get more powder and wait for it to thaw, Dick concluded to watch proceedings and wait for the thief.

He laid the stick of powder in its usual place, and had waited but a short time when he saw a raven sail out of a tree and swoop down upon the explosive. The bird tore at the tough paper cover until it could get at the powder, then began to greedily devour it. Giant powder is made up of nitro-glycerine, sawdust and grease and a whole stick of it makes a very hearty breakfast for a raven. The stick had nearly disappeared when Dick thought it time to avenge his loss and was in the act of raising his rifle when the raven gave a defiant caw and arose in the air with the remainder of the stick of powder grasped in his claws. When up some distance the powder slipped from the bird's grasp and came tumbling to the ground. Dick saw the powder drop and dodged behind a boulder, fearing it would explode when it struck the rocks; however, it did not. The raven perched in a tree, and Dick drew a bead and let drive. Immediately following the report of the gun Dick was not a little startled at receiving quite a shock and heard a second and louder report, while the air was filled with small bits of raven meat and feathers.

After the smoke of battle had cleared away all that Dick could find of that raven was the bill and claws and a bunch of black feathers. The shock of the bullet passing through the bird's body had exploded the powder it had devoured.—Juneau News.

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA CURED IN NO TIME.

By using Dr. Price's Pain Pills. Sure and harmless. Cure rheumatism and sciatic pains, toothache. 25c.

PAINS! RHEUMATISM, SCIATIC, OR NEURALGIC CURED.

By Dr. Price's Pine Oil. Cures earache, backache, toothache, in fact Aches and Pains of any kind. 25c.

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., Druggists, Chatham, Ont.

WORTH AND WEAR IN FURNISHINGS

Look carelessly at some of the stuff you see around in the windows and show cases and you may think most of it as good as the kind made on principle.

Buy if you will a tie or two, a pair of braces, a pair of socks or a shirt and see if you get any comfort out of them or your money's worth, no matter how low the "marked" down price may be.

All we buy or sell in the way of men's and boys' furnishings are made on principle, bought on principle, sold on principle and yet you get worth, wear and your money's worth everytime, —the price is low at that.

Thornton & Douglas

Victoria Block. King and Fifth Streets.

THE NEW BARRACKS.

These worthy and useful religious people have suffered great inconveniences from their uncomfortable housing and surroundings in the old wooden barracks opposite the C. P. R. Depot. Hence, a vigorous effort was crowned with success to improve the building, and Messrs. Cucksey & Pritchard, the contractors, took up the contract, which almost amounts to complete reconstruction. The front is veneered in unstained brick of a handsome, very dark red. Hammered grey stone to first row of window sills, same material for string courses, keystones and impostes. Handsome, large circular arches for main entrance and opposite windows in second story. The officers will reside in the front part of the new edifice, with rooms pleasantly facing the south. The larger meeting hall on the ground floor, is 50 x 36 and the smaller, 20x32 feet. The cost is to be \$2,000, to be finished Nov. 15. Heating in the meantime, is by wood stoves, but eventually it will be by a hot air furnace. The outside dimensions of the barracks, are 94x38 feet. Adjutant Coombs, a most intelligent young officer, with a clear, resonant voice, and a good singer and instrumentalist, has charge, not only of Kent and Chatham, but of Essex, including Windsor.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

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