





## ..The Planet..

S. STEPHENSON - Proprietor.

### PLAIN TALK.

Hon. David Mills has written an outspoken and uncompromising letter dealing with matters in the United States. He says American farming resembles that of Ontario sixty years ago, that our southern neighbors dislike farming, that their women equally dislike child-bearing and that were it not for the influx of foreigners, who are alive to parental and national duties, their country would relapse into the primal wilderness and become depopulated.

### "LIBERAL UNITY"

Tilbury has finally been made an outpost of customs, and W. A. Hutton, teacher, insurance agent, editor and grandmaster Conservative has been retired from further interference in politics and business by being appointed sub-collector at \$400 salary. After the position was understood to have been promised by Mr. Stephens to H. Richardson, a life-long Liberal, Mr. Hutton, with three or four members of the Liberal executive for the riding, got Mr. Stephens' consent to leave the appointment to a secret meeting of the executive, when he got it unanimously. This raised such a protest in the village that another meeting was held, when Mr. Hutton was again gratified by the narrow majority of 15 to 12. In spite of the opposition of nine-tenths of the village Liberals, and the receipt of a petition in favor of Mr. Richardson signed by upwards of 70 Liberals out of only 84 polled here last election, Mr. Stephens cheerfully gave the position to Mr. Hutton, to whom we extend our heartiest congratulations, but fear there will be some wigs on the green here at the coming provincial election. It is to be regretted that in such a prejudice in Canada against our government officials interfering in politics, else Mr. Hutton's newspaper views on the government of the day and his benefactors, Messrs. Stephens and Zardo, would possess special interest.—*Tilbury Times.*

### EDUCATIONAL MEETING.

An important educational congress is in session in Detroit, which is of much interest to Canadians, since the teaching problems overlap international boundaries, and their solution in the United States is governed by conditions of race and language skin to skin.

The discussions are conducted with much freedom and breadth of view. The definiteness of the projects, right or wrongly broached, is also commendable since, as Lord Bacon puts it, truth will emerge sooner from error than from confusion. (A very wide range of topics is presented for comment.)

The unduly fostering of fads was vigorously denounced, among which was the riding to death of the manual training hobby. Some practical views were broached re Indian schools. Professor Angell paid warm tribute to the Roman Catholic and Presbyterian clergy, who had aided in founding the Indian university, and to the Indians themselves, who had contributed. Another speaker said that an Indian mother would rather have an uneducated live child than an educated dead one, here alluding to the crowding of tuberculosis children with unclean clothing in some Indian school.

Bishop Spaulding emphasized the neglect of parents who neglected to place high ideals before their offspring, thus making the subsequent work of the teacher difficult and almost impossible. President Cyrus Northrup, of the University of Minnesota, held that universities wholly are mainly endowed by private benefactions, had more liberty of action than those under state control and liable to interference of political meddling.

President Harper, of the University of Chicago, believed that within the next 25 years there would be a number of universities in the States with 50 million endowments, the main efforts to form a national university were described. Miss Helen Greenlaw, of California, opposed the system of free text books as a degrading bestowal of charity and destructive of self-reliance.

A Chicago educational society from which superintendents and trustees are excluded from membership so as to leave teachers discussions unfettered, also held session.

The policy of introducing Bible stories into school readers was debated. It will be remembered that trustee J. A. Wilson, of Chatham, at the Toronto Educational Conference, advocated the reading of the Bible in the schools, as a model of pure and terse English. An amusing episode of the convention was the straying by mistake of two dainty young school "mams" into the embelmers meeting where they listened to an argument on parasitic and saprophytic germs. An interesting exhibit was given of

## What are Humors?

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but are sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves? In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor, general debility. How are they expelled? By

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** which also builds up the system that has suffered from them. It is the best medicine for all humors.

school utensils and products, including Detroit pupils paintings and drawings and a collection prepared by the Detroit school for the deaf.

### HISTORY AND WAR.

The dismissal of two teachers from the staff of the Woodstock Collegiate Institute is causing a great deal of discussion in that new city, points out the Toronto Star. Officially the announcement is made that the teachers were dismissed because they were not in harmony with the principal; unofficially it is stated that one of the teachers lost his position because he was a pro-Boer. The statement is attributed to one of the teachers that he resigned because he found that in teaching history in these days he was expected to inculcate in the breasts of his pupils love of war.

The dismissal of the Woodstock teachers, whether it was an indirect result of the Boer war or not, may well serve to direct our minds to war's far-reaching effects. Whether just or unjust, war is calamitous, not only because of the misery it entails on individuals and the drain it causes upon the nation's resources, but because of its after effects. England owes her commercial supremacy over her Continental rivals in part to the fact that they take the pick of their population for their huge standing armies, and so force the most virile portion of their population at its most virile period into unproductive inactivity. And England's commercial supremacy is not strengthened by taking the cream of her productive population and shipping them to South Africa to be shot or maimed, or killed by disease or weakened by exposure.

While this national loss must be counted as one of the most serious effects of war, there are other effects equally disastrous, though less noticeable. One of these is the impression left upon the minds of the rising generation. They read of battles fought, of victories won. Their hearts thrill at the stories of triumph. Warlike ideals take root and develop, and will influence future politics, to the injury of those peaceful pursuits from which come the hopes of civilization and the race. Men's minds are best employed when they are directed to the production of happiness and human comforts. To turn them to the destruction of happiness and the production of human misery never did result in anything but loss. It has been a slow process, the wearing of

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## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine  
**Carter's**  
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

THE WOOD COMPANY, WINDSOR, ONT.

## Extra Special

Children's 2 Pc. and Vestee Suits, odds from this season's selling. We are determined to clear all odd suits in its season. We are offering this season all-wool tweed and fancy serge suits, ages 4 to 10 years, reg. price up to \$3.00, **clearing price \$1.98.**

VESTEE SUITS, 3 Pc. Suits as high as \$5.00, just one of a kind, ages 3, 4, 5, 6, some hard twilled serge, with fancy yests and trimmed with silk braid. New York goods, **clearing price \$3.25.**

DO NOT MISS THIS CHANCE, remember you get just what we advertise. MONEY REFUNDED.

**Geo. Meynell,** King Street, 3 Doors West of Market.

## HEART TROUBLE

BROUGHT ON BY EXPOSURE AND WORRY.

Capt. Geo. Crandell, of Lindsay, Tells How He Secured Release From This Most Dangerous Malady.

From the Watchman, Lindsay, Ont.  
In the town of Lindsay and surrounding country no man is better known or more highly respected than Capt. George Crandell. Forty-seven years ago he was owner and captain of the first steamer that navigated the Saginaw. Since that time success has crowned his life both on land and water. For forty-nine years he was a member of the Lindsay town council. He is now 73 years of age and enjoys the best of health, but it has not always been thus. Some years ago the exposure and worry incident to his calling began to tell upon his health, and his heart showed signs of weakness. His sufferings and complete restoration through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are best told by himself. To a reporter the captain gave the following story:

"Several years ago my heart began to bother me. At first I took little notice of it, but the trouble gradually grew worse until I had to summon medical aid. I suffered much pain, and at times was attacked by smothering spells which caused me great distress. Frequently these spells attacked me during the night and it was with difficulty that I managed to breathe at all. I consulted several doctors, but their medicine failed to benefit me. I then tried a much advertised remedy, but this also failed to help me. I had always been fond of smoking, but I was in such poor health that a few puffs from a cigar would distress me so much that I had to give it up altogether. I grew worse day by day and began to think my end was near and that I would die from the trouble. Some time ago I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking one I felt an improvement in my condition and so I continued their use. I kept on improving until now I am as well and strong as I ever was in my life before, and have not been bothered with the least sign of my former malady for months. I am now able to enjoy a smoke as I used to without feeling the least distress. All this I owe to that greatest of all remedies, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Rich, red blood and strong nerves are the keynote to health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a remedy widely known and praised of medicines because from first dose to last they make new, life-giving blood, and restore weak and shattered nerves, bringing back strength and vigor to the hitherto despondent sufferers. Do not take any substitute — do not take anything that does not bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all dealers or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

According to the Detroit News-Tribune, the committee in charge of the civic mourning in honor of the late Mr. Piquette, of that city, refused to use purple streamers because they might be accused of imitating the mourning streamers used for Queen Victoria, and ordered by King Edward VII. How must aggravate such civic idiots to have to talk the English language.

**BELLEVILLE PUTS ITSELF ON A WAR FOOTING.**  
Belleville Intelligencer.  
Snatch thieves are abroad. Keep the back doors locked and unchain Towner at night.

### AND GOOD UNDERSTANDINGS.

Hamilton Spectator.  
After seeing the Kitties all Buffalo is prepared to swear that Canucks have visible means of support.

### A MEAN THURST.

Hamilton Herald.  
Admiral MacMillan is again showing a restive independence in his paper, which fact is accepted as evidence that his Government dredging contract is completed.

### THEIR GREAT DAY.

Baltimore American.  
"Who," shouted the impassioned orator, "who among us has any cause to be happier than his neighbor on this glorious day of the nation's birth?" (A man, with his head banded and both arms in a sling, arose in the rear of the hall, and exclaimed: "The doctors!")

### A SUGGESTION.

Tilbury Times.  
One of the best suggestions made by newspapers of this country is that every farmer should display his name at the front gate of his farm. It would be a matter of trifling expense and no particular trouble, for every farmer in the country to have his name and the number of his lot neatly painted on a small board to be nailed to the gate post nearest the concession line, and such boards would prove of incalculable value to the public and to farmers themselves and lend interest to many a stranger passing through.

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### CHATHAM TO NEW YORK

Remember the only line running through Fulmar and New York is the Lehigh Valley Railroad. Route of "Black Diamond Express." The grandest daylight trip east of the Rockies. The day trains leave Buffalo at 8:30 a. m., Black Diamond Express 12 noon, the fast night trains 8 and 10:15 p. m. See the Pan-American and then take your trip to New York or Philadelphia. For tickets by this popular route call at Grand Trunk city or station ticket office, do 16 to 16.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

### Screen Doors and Windows

Painted, Fitted and Hung, Complete. Orders Filled Promptly at

**Blonde Bros. & Co.**

Before After Wood's Phospholine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only medicine discovered, after long and painful research, to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse of the system, Mental Weakness, Exhaustion, loss of vitality, etc. One bottle cures. Price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One bottle cures. Price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One bottle cures. Price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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

**FIRST AID TO THE INJURED POND'S EXTRACT**

FOR BURNS, SCALDS, WOUNDS, BRUISES OR ANY SORT OF PAIN.

Use Internally and Externally.

CAUTION! Avoid the cheap imitations. Pond's Extract, which easily and often contains "wood alcohol" an irritant externally and, taken internally, a poison.

The Northway Company Limited The Busy Cash Store The Northway Company Limited

## For To-night or Monday

Exceptional opportunities for cash buyers. Many lines selling at half regular value. Come and see for yourself what we are doing. Many of our best bargains are never mentioned in print.

### Wash Goods

#### At Half Price

2,000 yards Fortingale Prints and Muslins, splendid range of new patterns and colorings, warranted fast dyes, light and dark grounds, every yard worth 10c, our special sale price 5c, yard.

250 yards imported gingham, fine qualities in checks, plaids and stripes, choice range of fast colorings, regular 12 1-2c and 15c yard, our special sale price 10c, yard.

12 pieces silk stripe grenadines, light and dark grounds, with colored stripes, also checks, suitable for waists or dresses, regular 50c yard, special sale price 39c, yard.

5 pieces English cretonnes, good firm cloth, in desirable patterns and colorings, good value at 7c and 8c, yard, sale price 5c, yard.

75c Men's Shirts at 53c.—8 dozen men's fine cambric shirts, soft bosoms, neat checks and hairline stripes, warranted colors, sizes 14 1-2 to 17 inches, extra good value at each 75c, sale price 53c.

Men's Sox at 5c. a Pair.—15 dozen men's sox in blue and white and brown and white mixtures, rib tops, sale price a pair 5c.

25c. Bureau Covers for 12 1-2c.—10 doz. large, pure bleached bureau covers, woven designs, fringed ends, reg. 25c each; sale price 2 for 25c.

700 Yards American Muslins and Dimities—Large range of beautiful colorings and patterns, sold regular at 18c, 20c and 25c yard; sale price 15c.

Men's 50c. Ties at 23c.—7 dozen men's flowing end ties, choice patterns, rich colorings, regular price, 50c, each. Sale price, 23c.

1200 yards Fine Sheetting Cotton—Full yard wide, pure, clean, unbleached finish, even round thread, extra good value at 8c yard, sale price 6c.

85.00 Muslin Dresses at \$3.50. Pretty muslins and Dimities, stylishly made, with deep full flounce on skirts, ruffles on waist, light and dark grounds in choice designs, sizes 32 to 38 in., regular \$3.00 each. Sale price \$3.50.

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## THE GROWTH OF CHRISTIANITY

Poor Christianity! What a pity it has no friends! How lonesome it must be! Who will take it out of the perdition? Who will rescue it from the perdition? Four hundred millions in one century. In a few weeks of this year, 2,500,000 copies of the New Testament distributed. Why, the earth is like a park of artillery ready to thunder down every gate. See how heaven-darts are being surrounded and honey-combed and attacked by this all-consuming gospel. In the nineteenth century 150 millions of heathen, 150 millions of missionaries; at the close of that century, 94,000 missionaries and native helpers and evangelists. At the beginning of the twentieth century, 150 millions only 50,000 converts, not 100,000.

These opponents say that science is overcoming religion in our day. They look through the microscope and find fossils, and they say: "It is impossible that this book be true. People are finding it out. The Bible has got to go overboard. Science is taking it overboard." Do you believe that the Bible account of the origin of life will be overthrown by infidel scientists who have no religion? What is the origin of life? If they should all come up in solid phalanx all agreeing on one sentiment and one theory, perhaps Christianity might be a little better off. There are so many differences of opinion inside the church as outside the church. Oh, it makes me sick to see these liberalists, these infidels, these Darwin under one arm and a case of twisted grasshoppers and butterflies under the other, telling about the "survival of the fittest" and the "struggle for life" and the regular hypothesis! The fact is that some naturalists say as soon as they find out the difference between the feelers of a mole and the horns of a unicorn, they begin to patronize the Almighty, while Agassiz, glorious Agassiz, who never made any pretension to being a Christian, puts his hands on his chest and says: "I believe that many

Young man, do not be ashamed to be a friend of the Bible. Do not put your thumb in your vest, as young men sometimes do, an swagger about, talking of the glorious light of nature and of there being no need of the Bible.\* They have the light of nature in India and China and in all the countries of the earth. Did you ever hear that the light of nature gave them comfort for their trouble? They have laconets to cure and jugglers to amuse them. But I have seen my friends who had better stop your skepticism. Suppose you are put in a crisis like that of Colonel Ethan Allen. I saw the account of it some time ago printed in an address. A descendant of Ethan Allen, who is an infidel, said it never occurred. Soon after I received letters from a student of one of our colleges who is also a descendant of Ethan Allen and is a Christian. He wrote me that the incident is accurate; that my state-ment was correct. The student was the wife of Colonel Ethan Allen. She was a very consecrated woman. The mother instructed the daughter in the truths of the Bible. The daughter was educated and was about to die, and she said to her father: "Father, shall I take your instruction or shall I take my mother's instruction?" "You must have this matter decided," said that man, who had been born in his infidelity, said to his dying daughter, "My dear, you had better take your mother's religion. My advice is the same to you. O young man! You know how religion comforted her. You know what she said to her father. You know she had better take your mother's religion."

Hon. J. R. Stratton will address the Liberals of Frontenac at their annual meeting in Kingston to-morrow afternoon.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE G. O. C. IS BETTER.

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See Our Wickless  
Blue Flame.....

## Oil Stoves

MOST CONVENIENT, MOST ECONOMICAL  
SUMMER FUEL.

### Westman Bros.

King Street, Chatham.

Let Me Be  
Your  
**Baker**

Satisfaction  
Guaranteed

Bread delivered to any part of the city.

**W.S. Richard's**  
Phone 186. Kent Bakery.

**G. W. Cornell**  
DENTIST

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

**PROBABILITIES.**  
Special to The Planet.

Toronto, July 13—10 a. m.—Light to moderate winds, mostly easterly; fine. Sunday, fine, with a little higher temperature.

## THE LOCAL BUDGET

Richard Stroud, of Hamilton, is in the city today.

James Sterling, of Blenheim, is in the city today.

D. Dewar, of Sarnia, is a Maple City visitor today.

Leslie Snyder, of Arkansas, is visiting friends in the city.

The work of F. B. Stevens' Tupperville Elevator will start Monday.

R. G. Freeman shipped three cars of home from Walkerville to Toronto.

Joe Welsh, of St. Catharines, is the guest of Wm. Newbury at the Tecumseh House.

Mrs. J. E. Oldershaw left this morning for Erieau to spend the summer months.

The Scorchers beat the Hungry Nine at Cricket last evening by a score of 64 to 20.

Masters Edward and John Downey left yesterday to spend their vacation in Toronto and Fergus.

Several changes in the Lake Erie local and suburban time cards Monday. Ask for a new pocket folder out today.

The Detroit Free Press says that were 19,000 at Leamington yesterday while the Growley says 19,000. So there must have been a few anyway.

The route for the pipe line of the Chatham Mineral Water Co. has been surveyed. The pipe will be laid down King and Duke streets, across the St. Duke St. to Colborne, down Colborne to Princess St., along Princess to Murray St. and down Murray to the Sanitarium. The contracts will be let shortly.

There are eight inmates in the jail at present. The last to arrive was A. H. Wesley, Wallaceburg, sentenced by Magistrate McDougall, of Wallaceburg, to one month in jail on the charge of practicing medicine without a license. He was asked to procure a body brace for a child and that he secured the necessary \$5 and put it in his pocket.

Pock's Park was the scene of some confusion at one o'clock this morning when Mr. Brown, of Harwich, tried with some success to turn that bright green spot into a driving park. The horse got into Uncle Bill's oasis, the rig was divorced from the animal. Repairs were made and the farmer went home, but it took some time for the genial host of the Rankin to repair his temper when he saw the little green lawn, on which he had spent so much labor and money, badly devastated.

## Choice Perfumes

OUR stock of perfumes comprises all the latest odors of both domestic and foreign manufacture.

Call In To-night  
and Sample Them

**A. I. McCall & Co.** Druggists and Opticians.

Mrs. A. B. Carscallen, of Dresden, is in the city today.

Mrs. H. Dennis, Grant St., leaves on Monday on a short holiday trip to Goderich.

Gordon Lowes was assessed a dollar and costs this morning by Judge Houston for fast driving.

Miss Edna Dennis, Grant St., leaves on Monday on a two weeks' visit with friends in Detroit and Sarnia.

James Langstaff, of the 14th Con. Chatham Township, who has been quite ill, is reported much better today.

Mrs. F. Kenneth Mackenzie and daughter Marjorie, of Chicago, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Moore, Head St.

Messrs. Draper and Coleman, of the Excelsior Band, of this city, played for the Dresden Band at Leamington yesterday.

Two trains will go to the Eau Claire. The band concert train leaves at 7:15, and the regular Saturday night train at 8:05.

Miss Estelle Pratt, of Coburg, who has been visiting at G. H. Scott's, Park avenue, for the past two weeks, has returned home.

A. McFarland, is in London attending the ordination of his cousin, John Stanley, which takes place at St. Peter's Cathedral to-morrow.

The firemen were called out by still alarm yesterday afternoon about 2:30 o'clock. The cause of the alarm was some burning grass on Adelaide St.

Alderman Fleming will spend Sunday in Longwood. Mrs. Fleming and family are at present spending a short visit with relatives in that place.

D. McLachlan, of the Canada Business College, has received a call from a business school in one of the Eastern cities for a first class teacher. The position will be supplied.

W. H. Hanniford, of Detroit, has returned to that city after spending a short visit with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Merriam, Centre St., who has been quite ill, but who is now on a fair way to recovery.

Walker Bennis, of Leamington, is in the city today en route to his home in Dover, where he will spend his summer vacation. Mr. Bennis is attending the Leamington High School.

Miss Florence Wishart, of Montreal, and Mrs. John McLachlan, of Ottawa, who have been visiting Mrs. C. McLachlan, Dufferin avenue, are spending a few days with Dr. Kelly, at Watford.

The Chatham Cricket Club will play with Aylmer both Aylmer and Chatham. The game between the bachelors and the bachelors will be played on Monday next. W. B. Wells will be the captain of the Bachelors and W. J. Kenny will captain the bachelors. The Bachelors club, which start out on a tour next month, will play at Chatham. The prospects for a tour of the local club are becoming brighter every day.

P. C. James Dodson and wife have just returned from spending a week at the Pan-American. He says that the identification required by the railroad is a nuisance and creates all kinds of inconvenience. Mr. Dodson was at the station 2 1/2 hours before the train left, and then they didn't want to give him his ticket. All the visitors who were at the World's Fair, Chicago, say that the Pan-American is a great display is far ahead of the display at the Windy City exposition. Mr. Dodson was thoroughly delighted with the Pan-American.

**VICTORY FOR CHATHAM.**  
The Florence Tennis Club met their first defeat this season yesterday afternoon. There was quite a large attendance at the grounds yesterday. Quite a number of ladies accompanied the club to this city.

Following is the score:—  
Singles.

Fleming, C., beat Campbell, F., 7-5, 6-2.

Diehl, F., beat Musson, C., 6-4, 6-2.

Martin, C., beat Wilson, F., 6-4, 7-5.

Nairn, F., beat Fraser, C., 6-3, 6-2.

Young, F., beat Gunn, C., 6-4, 8-6.

Brackin, C., beat Kelley, F., 6-1, 6-2.

Doubles.

Fleming and Musson, C., beat Diehl and Campbell, F., 8-6, 10-8.

Martin and Fraser, C., beat Nairn and Wilson, F., 6-4, 6-2.

Gunn and Brackin, C., beat Young and Kelley, F., 6-3, 6-3.

Chatham thus won the match by events to three.

**FARM FOR SALE.**—Must be sold at once—Lot 24, Con. 3 and 4, West Communication Road, Harwich, 170 acres. Good barn, fruit house, hog pen. Faces Harwich and Raleigh Townline. Good school and church 1 1/2 miles. Splendid water and never failing. Or I will cut in 30 and 50 acre lots if desired, as it faces three roads. Finest of clay loam. Will be sold at a bargain to the man that comes first.

S. BARFOOT, Chatham P. O.

3rd St. W.

**NO ICE**

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Municipal Council of the City of Chatham to be held on Monday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1901, the said Council intend to close up the portion of Colborne street in the said City of Chatham, lying between William street on the west and Adelaide street on the east, and lying south of a line parallel with and three and a half feet distant from the southerly rail of the spur of the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Company, now on the said street, being a strip about eight feet wide. And no person is further given that any person whose land may be prejudicially affected thereby, and who petitions the said Council to be heard, shall be heard in person or by counsel or solicitor at said meeting. Dated this 12th day of July, A. D. 1901.

W. G. MERRITT,  
Clerk of Chatham.

## PRIVY COUNCIL

Close of Correspondence invited by the Representative in England on Reorganization of Judicial Committee of Privy Council.

Chatham, July 8th, 1901.  
O. A. Howland, Esq.,  
Mayor of Toronto,  
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Mr. Howland,—I am assured, after a careful enquiry from members of the Bar, that the opinion expressed in my former letter to you is concurred in by practically the whole Western Bar, and may be summarised, without the reasons therefor, as follows:

1. Have Colonial Appeals adjudicated upon by jurists entirely removed from local influences and prejudices.

2. Preserve unimpaired the right of appeal to the Privy Council.

3. Let the jurists of the Mother Country upon the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council outnumber in every case the combined colonial representatives.

4. Prevent colonial representatives in the Judicial Committee from holding judicial positions in the colonies.

5. While it would be considered a high compliment to Canada and an advantage to the Judicial Committee to have an eminent Canadian jurist there, yet Canadians would far prefer such a compliment and advantage rather than have the combined colonial members outnumbering the English members or than have a judge of a Canadian court sitting on the Bench while a Canadian appeal is under consideration.

I beg to add that if my communication with other members of the Bar had given rise to the least doubt as to the correctness of what I state I would have considered it necessary to call a meeting of the Western Bar (Association as suggested by you, before replying to you as I have.

I wish to thank you for the interest you have taken in this important matter.

Yours very truly,  
MATTHEW WILSON.

July 9th, 1901.  
Matthew Wilson, Esq., K. C.,  
Messrs. Wilson, Kerr & Pike,  
Barristers at Law, Chatham, Ont.

Dear Mr. Wilson,—Please accept my hearty thanks for your very kind favor of the 8th inst., re Privy Council, copy of which I have transmitted to Mr. Brown and to Mr. Justice Egerton, Newfoundland delegate, London.

Yours very truly,  
O. A. HOWLAND.

Miss Sadie Seldon, who has just completed a six months course in the C. B. C., is spending a few days in Detroit before returning to her home in Caledonia.

**TEA AND TEAS**  
Glen & Company, William Street  
Import direct from London, England, the best Ceylon, Assam and China Teas. Try our English Breakfast Tea, 35c and 40c.

**Pan-American Catering Co.**  
40 HOTELS AND ANNEXES  
Rates anytime during season \$1.50 per day.  
Main Office 404 D. S. Morgan Building  
BUFFALO, N. Y.  
W. C. KINGSBURY, Manager.

**TENDERS WANTED**  
For boring a well on St. S. No. 4, North Raleigh. For specifications and other particulars, apply to—  
W. A. SHADD,  
ALEX. RICE,  
J. F. SUTTOR,  
Trustees.  
or A. S. Shreve, Sec'y, Chatham P. O.

**Change of Time**  
The STEAMER  
City of Chatham  
Will make her round trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT every  
Monday and Wednesday  
day  
from Chatham to Detroit, leaving Chatham at 7:30 a. m., returning leaves foot of Randolph St., at 2:30 p. m., Detroit time or 4 p. m., Chatham time. Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every  
Friday and Saturday  
leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph St., at 8:30 a. m., Detroit time, or 9 a. m., Chatham time, returning will leave Chatham at 2:30 p. m., Detroit time, or 3 p. m., Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 5:30 p. m.

Round Trip 60c Single Trip 30c  
Stringer & Co., Agents,  
Ottawa & Wherry  
John Stevenson, Detroit  
R. CORNETHY, CAPTAIN

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## Wall Paper

Nice ingrain papers with borders to match, 10c per roll, worth twice the price.

12 1/2c Wall Papers for..... 8c  
10c Wall Papers for..... 6 1-2c  
8c Wall Papers for..... 5c  
6c Wall Papers for..... 4c  
25c Gilt Papers for..... 12 1-2c and 15c  
15c. Gilt Papers for..... 10c

Hundreds of Choice  
Patterns to Choose from

Picture Framing

Is a specialty with us. You'll find our prices very reasonable.

DINGMAN Books and Stationery

KING ST. CHATHAM.

DR. A. W. THORNTON  
DENTIST

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

PLANET ADLETS.

WANTED

GIRL WANTED—For general housework. One from the country preferred. Apply at Westman Bros' Hardware Store, Chatham, or to Mrs. A. D. Westman, King Street West.

TEACHER WANTED—For Union S. S. No. 22, D. C. G. and S. must hold a second class professional certificate. Apply and state salary by July the 25th, 1901, to W. H. Babcock, secretary-treasurer, Dresden P. O.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

OFFICES TO RENT—Up stairs; fitted to suit tenant. Apply to  
LEWIS & RICHARDS,  
1014 Odell's Temple.

RONDEAU—To Rent, single cottage, partly furnished, by month or season.  
JAS. GLENN.

FARM FOR SALE

Check of a Lifetime to get one of the Best Farms in the Country.

One hundred and twenty-nine acres, more or less, about seven miles from the city of Chatham, lying between the River Road in Harwich, and the Grand Trunk Railroad. All under perfect state of cultivation. Will be sold at a sacrifice and on easy terms.

Apply to  
M. HOUSTON,  
Chatham, Ont.

AUCTION SALE

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Andrew Thomson, Jr., auctioneer, has received instructions from Fred L. Crosier to sell by public auction all his household effects, on

MONDAY, JULY 22ND

At One O'clock Sharp

at his residence, Adelaide street, third house south of Park street, consisting of the following:

One parlor suit, consisting of six pieces; one fancy rocker, one parlor table, one parlor lamp, one velvet rug, with border to match; one pair of chenille curtains, two rugs, five rocking chairs, two small tables, one oak extension table, one case, six blinds, one tapestry carpet, nine pictures, one lamp, eight cane chairs, one lounge, one Federal style coal stove, with oven, in good order; three bedroom suits complete, three springs, three toilet sets, three bedroom carpets, seven pairs of lace curtains, two chenille table covers, one dinner set, also tea set, eight curtain poles, one set of Cassell's History of England and colonies, one oak or wicker range, nearly new; one hall leaf table, one refrigerator, secretary, linoleum, extra chairs, one cooking stove, washers, cooking utensils, one telegraph machine, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Remember day and date, Monday, July 22nd, at one o'clock.

F. L. CROSIER,  
Proprietor,  
11 13 15 17 St.

A. THOMSON,  
Auctioneer.

For Saturday and

11 13 15 17 St.

For Saturday and

11 13 15 17 St.

For Saturday and

11 13 15 17 St.

For Saturday and

11 13 15 17 St.

Try The Cool Breeze Corsets at 50c C. AUSTIN & CO. This Week All Suits at 25c, 50c, 75c.

## For Saturday and Saturday Night

Shoppers on Saturday will find extra values in every department of the store, prices were never so much in your favor as just now, here are some extra values placed on sale at these prices for the first time:—

Colored Muslin Shirt Waists

We put all our best quality Shirt Waists, no matter what the previous price, \$1.00, \$1.25 or \$1.50, out on our bargain table and give you your choice of the entire lot of colored goods at the one price

89c

For Saturday we continue the special Sale of Children's Muslin Bonnets at 1-4 off Price.

Fine White Cotton Gowns, mother hubbard style with revers of hem-stitched tucks, sleeves, neck and revers are trimmed with frills of embroidery, regular \$1.50 value for

\$1.13

Empire Gown of fine material, trimmed across the yoke and revers with two rows of guipure insertion, revers, neck and sleeves finished with embroidery, regular \$1.50 for

\$1.13

Ladies' fine White Cotton Skirts, full widths, finished with frill of wide embroidery and tucks, or with wide muslin frill with cluster of hem-stitched tucks

\$1.00

Fine White Skirts with muslin and embroidery flounce, finished at the top of embroidery frill with cluster of fine tucks

\$1.25

Extra wide Skirt of fine white cotton with very deep tucked muslin flounce

\$1.25

Clothing Department

If You Are Interested

in your personal appearance you cannot fail to be interested in our elegant display of men's special seven dollar and a half suits, lines that are regular values at ten dollars, all this season's patterns and latest cut. The style, material and the price are all weighty arguments in favor of buying here. What's the use of multiplying words? The goods are always the convincing argument, after all everybody knows when they get a suit here that it's all right. If you never tried it do so now. HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY—

Saturday Morning, July 13th

(SEE WINDOW)

We place on sale Men's Sewell Pattern Suits, in all the new patterns checks, overalls, hair stripe worsted and plain blue serges, the very latest style with French fac



## Powdered Sugar

For berries, the nicest kind to use. Fine and dry, it dissolves easily.

7c a pound

BEST FRUIT JARS, all sizes.  
RUBBER KINGS, 3 dozen for 25c.  
LOAF SUGAR, 5 pounds for 25c.  
ICING SUGAR, 5 pounds for 25c.  
SLICED DRIED BEEF, 2c a pound.  
FINEST CANNED MEATS.

H. Malcolmson

## Clocks!

A Snap in Clocks

A first-class 8 day clock, hour and half strike, in fancy oak and walnut cases, for

\$2.25

This is a special line purchased at a low figure. Also a complete line of other Clocks at special prices as follows:

Black Clocks from \$4 to \$12  
Iron Case Clocks from \$6 to \$15  
China Clocks from \$1.50 to \$15  
Fancy Gift Clocks \$1.50 to \$10  
Alarm Clocks \$1, \$1.50, \$2.25

Also a large stock of Clock Figures from \$1.00 up.  
I will hold this sale on until Saturday night, July 13th.

E. J. MacIntyre  
Leading Jeweler,  
King St.

## SHOEMAKER'S BACKACHE

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

The constant bending over that of necessity a shoemaker must do when at work, comes hard on his back and hard on his kidneys. Backache and lame back are the great bane of a shoemaker's existence. That Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets can ease the aching back and cure the kidney trouble is amply proven in the following case:—  
Mr. J. O'Shea, corner Main and Market streets, Lucan, Ont., the well-known shoemaker of that village, says:—"A shoemaker's work requires lots of sitting and leaning forward, and invariably, as in my case, in time brings on a pain in the small of the back and kidney trouble. This has been my complaint for two or three years, and I was about tired of it. Some one told me about Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and I got a bottle at John Farrell's drug store. The taking of this bottle was followed by complete relief. This is naturally a big lift to me in my work, and I am correspondingly grateful. I can recommend the Tablets conscientiously to others."  
If you are anxiously desirous of being cured insist on having Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Price 50 cents a box, at all druggists. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto.

Frogs and toads are gifted with a remarkably acute sense of hearing.  
NO HOME should be without it. Pain-Killer, the best all-round medicine ever made. Used as a liniment for bruises and swellings. Internally for cramps and diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.

## JOHN A. MORTON

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,  
Screen Doors. Window Screens,  
Refrigerators,  
Ice Cream Freezers.

John A. Morton

## Local Budget

Bicycle repairs at Brisco's. If Mrs. P. Richardson is visiting friends in the City of the Straits. Printer with two or three years experience is wanted at this office. Mrs. Nash and daughter, of St. Thomas, are the guests of Mrs. Dyer, Lorne Avenue.

There will be no practice of the choir of the First Presbyterian Church this evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Piggott leave this afternoon for Parry Harbor to visit Mr. and Mrs. Amin Peter.  
Christ Church choir will meet for rehearsal this evening at 8 o'clock. Every member requested to be present.

The lacrosse club will hold a practice on Tecumseh Park this evening, at which a full attendance of players is requested.

W. Plummeridge, of this city, will play centre for the London basketball team in a match to be played in Port Huron on Thursday.  
Keep 31st July in sight, as First Presbyterian S. S. runs the excursion of the season to Kingsville, Paradise Grove reserved.

Band concert at Port Lambton every Monday, leaving Chatham 7.15 p. m. Fare 40c. Music by Excelsior Band.

Mrs. A. Groves and son Wentworth have returned home, after a two week's visit to her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Ross, Pontiac, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bell wrote last from Switzerland. They will spend some days in Paris and London, and sail for Canada on the 20th inst.

Rev. W. R. George, of Charing Cross, will occupy the pulpit of Christ Church on Sunday, Rev. Mr. McCosh is spending a week's holidays in Orillia.

V. C. Mounter received a telegram this morning announcing the death of his wife's brother, Edward Heasley, merchant, of Winnipeg. The deceased will be interred at Brantford.

The Park St. Methodist Sunday School will have their Annual Excursion to Walpole Island on Tuesday, July 23, 1901, per Ste. City of Chatham. Wait for it, and enjoy a sail on River St. Clair.

Consul Monteth has a gold brick that he brought from the mine and a number of other local gentlemen are interested in it. He is most enthusiastic over the future results of the enterprise, the present conditions greatly exceeding his expectations.

The Victoria Avenue Methodist S. S. will have their annual excursion to Belle Isle on Tuesday, July 16th, by steamer City of Chatham. Come and enjoy a good day's outing on this popular excursion.

Capt. Wilson of the Lacrosse Club, who in Detroit yesterday, and arranged for a match with a team from the City of the Straits here on Tuesday, July 23. The Blenheim team is expected here on either Tuesday or Wednesday of next week.

The Trusts and Guarantee Company (Limited), 14 King street west, Toronto, have been appointed administrators of the estate of the late Mrs. Margaret Thompson, widow of the late Hugh Thompson, of Blair, Ont.

To-morrow evening, at 8.30, at the close of the regular church services, Rev. J. J. Ross, and Rev. R. A. Sims, will hold an open air service on the Tecumseh Park. These gatherings are splendid ideas, and will be largely attended.

Amongst the names of the pupils having passed the Toronto College of Music examinations, the name of Miss Hughie McPherson in second class honors, Miss Minnie Cummings, and Miss Eric Stripp, primary piano, and Miss Helen Bigger, introductory theory, were omitted.

J. E. Heasley, of Winnipeg, brother of Mrs. V. C. Mounter, Lorne Ave., died this morning. Mr. Heasley has not enjoyed very good health for some time, but the announcement of his death by telegram this morning was a shock to his relatives in this city. Interment will in all probability take place in Brantford, the former home of the deceased.

Beautiful weather greeted the reopening services of the Florence Presbyterian church last Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Knowles, an eloquent and advanced divine, of Chatham, and a son of a former pastor here in pioneer days, preached both morning and evening. The singing at both services was good and appropriate. In the evening Miss Margaret Trotter sang the lovely inspiring song entitled, "Heavenly Song." The church, which has been newly seated by the Walkerville Co., and other renovation, is most comfortable and picturesque. The expense incurred is about \$400.—Florence Quill.

DRINK WALKERVILLE SUPERIOR LAGER.

F. A. Robert is offering a bargain on Walkerville Superior Lager. See his "ad." on page five.



## Piles Cured After 30 Years

Thomas E. Wood, 818, 17th St., Sacramento, Cal.—"One 50-cent box of Pyramid Pile Cure permanently cured me of piles. For 30 years I suffered—underwent a frightful operation, nearly died, but failed to cure. I was unable to walk when I tried Pyramid Pile Cure. The first application relieved me." All druggists sell it. Quickly cures every form of piles. Book free by mail. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

Eat Richards' Bread.

Jas. Ross, of Tilbury, was in the city yesterday.

Thos. Robinson, of Coatsworth, was in the city yesterday.

The Benedicts and Bachelors will play a practice game of cricket on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Ross, of Toronto, a trained nurse, is visiting at the residence of the Rev. J. J. Ross.

Tom Carter, who has been attending college here, returned to his home at Trenton, Ont., this morning.

Miss Allie Humphrey and A. Phil will give a concert at the morning service at Park street Methodist church to-morrow.

Mrs. W. Merritt and daughters Rena and Cammie, of this city, are the guests of Mrs. Roy E. Marcotte, of Leamington.

Store to Rent!—With handsome modern front, next door to Northway & Co. Apply to Lewis & Richards.

Remember that the William street Baptist Sunday school excursion will be held on the 20th inst. to Belle Isle Park, via City of Chatham. 1d lw

The levelling of the C. P. R. track, in this locality, which was stopped by the strike, has been begun again. The Excelsior band, assisted the Dresden band at Leamington yesterday.

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

Thomas Ross, head brakeman, on the Lake Erie construction train, was seriously injured recently. He was in the net of getting on the moving train near a switch, with the result that his left foot got caught between two rails. In order to save himself he threw his body backward falling beside the track. Two toes on the left foot were crushed, and the right leg being on the inside, fell partly over the track; the wheel of the car squeezing the leg from the hip down and badly bruising it between the thigh and the hip. The limb is considerably swollen, and it is impossible to tell the extent of the injury as yet, but the attending physician says no bones are broken and the leg will be saved.

## BLenheim.

July 13.—The remains of the late Mrs. Avery, nee May Jackson, of Detroit, arrived on the 11 o'clock train to-day and were interred in Green cemetery. Messrs. Ford & Son, undertakers, had charge of the funeral. Mrs. Jackson and family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their bereavement, as only a little over a year ago she was called upon to perform the last sad rite to another daughter, who died in the bloom of womanhood.

Mr. Jas. Thompson returned yesterday from a visit to the Pan-American. He speaks very highly of the exposition.

Raspberries are commencing to come in slow and according to reports of local growers, the yield will not be very large.

The work of placing the electric wires on the poles is progressing very rapidly to-day; the boys are hustlers.

Mr. Geo. Morgan unloaded from the cars yesterday a new threshing outfit, purchased from Messrs. George White & Sons, of London. Success to you George.

Our local bowling club, in a well contested game, were defeated yesterday by three points by the Walkerville club. Many complimentary remarks were passed, with reference to the excellent shape the laws was in.

A large number of Orangemen from town and vicinity attended the celebration held in Leamington yesterday.

The Rev. J. P. Rice, Phil B., will conduct the services in the Park street Methodist church, Chatham, to-morrow. His work here will be taken in the morning by T. B. Shillington, and in the evening by Mrs. Thomas Coatsworth, Jr.

We regret to report the serious illness of James Fuce.  
Mrs. Jones, Sr., mother of the Rev. Mr. Jones of this place, was taken suddenly ill yesterday.  
The contest at Thursday night's fire practice between the first and second branches for speed in laying their hose ready for work in case of fire, ended in a tie, both branches being about less than two minutes.  
The I. O. O. F. held its regular meeting in the lodge room last night. The business of the evening was installation of officers. When the business was completed a neat and tasty lunch was served by Bro. E. E. Wedge.

## ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS

Results of the Educational Tests in East Kent District.

Some Remarkably High Percentages Secured by the Students of Various Schools.

The East Kent Board of Examiners have completed their work and report a very fine class of pupils as having written on the examination. There were 197 candidates, of whom 184 were successful—nearly 93 per cent. The average totals were the highest in the history of the inspectors, showing that the candidates came up well prepared, and their success in the higher classes should be brilliant. Of the above number several were sent up from No. 5, Raleigh, Mr. H. Fleming, teacher, and all passed. The highest totals were those of John L. McInnes, Thamesville, 90%; E. G. Guntens, Blenheim, 82%; Harry Fysh, No. 13, Howard, 80%. The Planet extends congratulations to the teachers and pupils of East Kent.

The following is the list with totals:—

**BOTHWELL.**  
Richard Fair 757, Monica Regan 723, Leonard Crouch 708, Violet Randall 693, Jas. McRae 688, Anna Stanley 671, Kate Stuart 660, Marjorie Poynter 652, Nellie McRae 634, Willie Elwood 610, Mabel Tinney 596, Robert Johnston 587, Laura McGaffey 581, Clair Stanley 550.  
Sixteen wrote; fourteen passed.

**BLenheim.**  
Boys—A. Brown 794, N. Rice 727, D. Samson 698, J. McMillan 696, F. White 678, J. McCoig 676, W. Walker 667, A. Campbell 658, R. Hubbell 652, H. Welsh 644, T. Pegg 640, C. Rodmond 628, E. Moore 622, H. Park 617, S. Russell 611, M. Mummery 605, B. Morris 601, W. Corlett 579, P. Collan 576, S. Walker 559, S. Turner 554.

Girls—Louise Yungtunen 852, I. Rowe 809, E. Wickwire 779, N. Giffin 751, Edith Pegg 739, W. Peacock 733, A. McPherson 730, A. White 725, E. Johnson 723, Grace Landow 721, M. Westcott 715, B. Ritchie 708, L. Reynolds 705, C. Cudde 704, J. Hastings 684, I. Kimaird 667, N. Hallock 656, H. Mallory 654, E. Mummery 647, A. McEwen 647, E. Snobelen 646, N. Samson 643, P. Boyd 617, E. Laird 615, B. Buchanan 607, B. Hogan 601, F. Young 577, M. McCoig 572, — Watson 563, Lucy Carter 553, Edna Drewery 550, H. Picking 550.  
55 wrote, 53 passed.

**THAMESVILLE.**  
Girls—Ethel Evans 775, Lena Rowe 731, Clara Miller 700, Bessie Gregory 693, Flora McNaughton 671, Myrtle Cudmore 646, Katie Stewart 659, Prudence Irwin 636, Minnie McNaughton 638, Nellie Palfrey 625, Louisa Brieley 624, Cora Tiffin 620, Alberta Ripley 618, Ida J. Grigg 592, Margt Buchanan 586, Maggie Price 585, Nettie Dillon 546, Bertha Goodwell 533, Florence Marshall 532, Edna Bodkin 552.

Boys—J. L. McInnes 905, H. Fysh 808, L. McKie 764, P. Drifuss 698, C. Henderson 674, E. Worth 658, R. Guyman 646, D. Fyfe 639, H. Jones 638, H. Osborne 582, W. Arnold 581, G. Will 578, L. Balmer 562.  
41 wrote, 33 passed.  
The results for Ridgeway and Highgate will appear in Monday's Planet.

## THE NEW OXYGEN TREATMENT.

Maybe you read the other day an account of an "Oxygen Hospital," and the manner in which scientific men are applying this element to the cure of disease. Medical men are beginning to understand that we can do a lot of things with oxygen besides breathe it.

Powley's Liquefied Oxygen is demonstrating every day the many different applications oxygen can be made use of in relieving disease.

In treating stomach disorders, dyspepsia, dysentery, catarrh, and other summer ailments Powley's Liquefied Oxygen is invaluable. It can be made a most refreshing beverage, and it prevents other and more serious disorders by keeping the system healthy.

John Small, Esq., Collector of Customs for the port of Toronto, has given us permission to refer to him as to the value of Powley's Liquefied Oxygen in curing summer ailments.

You should experience the cooling effect of drinking diluted Oxygen whenever you feel overcome by the heat. It refreshes you wonderfully.

50c. and \$1.00, at all drug stores.  
The Oxygen Co. of Toronto, Limited.  
The Liquid Oxygen Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

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

**SANTAL MIDY**  
Standard remedy for Gonorrhea and Runny Eyes. In 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

## Saturday, July 13

The Gordon Store  
Special Sale

## Ladies' Tailor-made Suits

12 only, Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, silk lined jackets, all-wool tweeds, sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, regular value \$7.50 to \$10.00, for

\$3.98 Each

12 only, Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, silk lined coats, all-wool tweeds, sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, regular value up to \$15.00, for

\$4.98 Each

Miss Cathcart for Saturday—Flowers less than cost to clear. 25c, 50c and 75c Flowers at 15c. Children and Misses' Hats at 15c and 25c, were 75c and \$1.00 goods. A table of Trimmed Hats now \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Miss Cathcart is busy with Midsummer Millinery.

Mrs. Blackburn & Johnston are kept hard at it Dress Making.

William Gordon

## Superior Lager!

To-day and Monday, July 15, Until Closing Hour

We will sell Canada's most famous Beer at a bargain

Two Dozen Quarts for - \$1.60

Three Dozen Pints for - \$1.25

This Lager is brewed by

The Walkerville Brewing Co., Limited

and is made of pure malt and superior quality only. Undoubtedly the best value ever offered to the public.

## Superior Lager

The Beer of the Year

Is sold in Quarts and Pints. Prices for To-day and Monday:—

Cases Containing  
Two Doz. Quarts \$1.60

Cases Containing  
Three Doz. Pints \$1.25

Don't forget this bargain day. Leave your order early and avoid the rush.

F. A. Robert, King St., Opp. Opera House

A clever observer may sometimes be too clever, and see more or less than there is to be seen.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Economy is the name of a Pennsylvania town—but of course it isn't a summer resort.

## Genuine

## Clock Sale

At these prices up to Saturday Night . . .

Oak or Walnut 8 day, hour and half hour strike, at . . . \$2.00

Handsome Marbleized Mantle Clocks, cathedral gong strike and bell chime for 1/2 hours, at . . . \$3.75

Six only, China Clocks, 8 day, cathedral gong strike, bought at 1/2 wholesale price, for . . . \$3.50



VonGunten Bros.

Now is the time to Subscribe.



## A Ramble in an Old Cemetery.

BY ANNIE LAWRIE.

It was on a cloudless July morning that the constitutionally disagreeable woman, and the frivolous pretty girl, started on a tour of exploration and observation, which the old cemetery for its objective point.

Now, I should explain that these young women rejoiced in two or three names apiece—names which were theirs by right of inheritance, and others bestowed at the baptismal font, but those names will not be revealed by me. However, a cognomen of some sort being necessary for identification, I will use the ones given to them by their mutual friend, the cynical philosopher, who was gifted with a talent for discovery and dragging to light the weaknesses and pet follies which his friends possessed, but which they fondly imagined were securely hidden away in the skeleton closets of their nature.

And the worst of it was that the names suited those young persons very well indeed; down in their hearts they acknowledged the fact, but truth, like medicine, is sometimes hard to take, and just now it strikes me that these names so kindly and gratuitously given take up too much time and space to write very often so the reader will excuse me if I abbreviate and write them thus: The C. D. W., and the F. P. G.

The sun had climbed higher in the sky when the two explorers opened the cemetery gate. It was rather a crazy old gate; it did not hang very straight on its hinges, and was entirely destitute of paint, but it felt the dignity of its position, for it creaked a loud complaint as the merry couple passed through. It was accustomed to people who passed with slow and measured tread, to voices attuned low and grave by sympathy or broken with grief. Perhaps some such thoughts came to them as they walked down the path, and unconsciously their voices took a lower tone as they placed the bicycles against a tree, and sat down in the welcome shade.

"The man with the scythe evidently came from his labors," remarked the C. D. W., as she looked around at the grass, which would have done more credit to a meadow than to a cemetery, and which would have disgraced any self-respecting meadow.

"I don't think he has labored very hard here," the F. P. G. replied with a scornful note in her voice. "What a shame that people can be so careless about the place which holds their beloved dead. But we forget—we forget."

Silence, during which both industriously fanned themselves with their hats, while they lazily admired the scene spread out before them. It was fair enough. This City of the Dead was situated on a hill, and on either side stretched cultivated fields, with cooey farmhouses nestling amidst orchard trees. Great barns, brown and homely and empty now, but soon to be filled with the golden grain which now lay on the hillside, and to complete the picture there lay beautiful Lake Erie sparkling in the sunshine. All around spoke of life, joyous and full. Over them in a higher air, work, and the driver—a picturesque figure in his blue jean suit and wide straw hat, whistles a rag-time tune, while keeping a watchful eye on the machine, and the dog that trots behind, sometimes leaves his self-imposed duties of watchman and guardian of the whole concern to rush across the field in pretense of chasing a bird, but in reality to indulge in a few joyous leaps and a race which disposes of the superfluous vitality. And the ubiquitous small boy—he is there of course, and though as defenseless as a child, while all the time solitary pines are keeping silent watch over those who sleep their last long sleep beneath their shade. Life and joy and music all around; here, death and silence and the unknown.

"Daily the tides of life go ebbing and flowing beneath them. Thousands of throbbing hearts where there are at rest and forever; thousands of aching brains, where theirs no longer are busy; thousands of weary feet, where theirs have completed their journey."

"Let's explore," said the F. P. G., at this juncture. So through the long tangled grass they went, drawing the inscription on an old tombstone, sometimes penetrating a thicket of weeds and this forgotten now, but once, perhaps, this spot was tended with loving care. Once, perhaps, flowers grew where now only rank weeds flourish; flowers long since smothered and, but once watered by dewdrops, and now dead.

For so does time with healing touch soothe the pain which we once thought too hard to be borne. We loved. We despaired. We forgot—and this is well. "It strikes me that there is a family resemblance in those epitaphs," said the F. P. G., as she stood before an old-fashioned tombstone adorned by a weeping willow.

"A faithful friend,  
A companion dear,  
A loving father  
Lies buried here."

That verse, with slight variations, appears on every third or fourth stone. Evidently it was considered very touching. Presently the C. D.

W. turned from an inspection of a wonderful view of the Holy City—supposedly carved on a white marble tombstone, to find her friend standing silently before a grave, an unusually serious look on the fair, young face. The inscription on the stone was simple—only a few words:

"Sacred to the memory of—, who died—, aged 17 years."

In a cemetery in France there is the grave of a young girl also aged seventeen, and the stone bears her name and age and underneath these words: "Honest, at home."

An English lady, who had known perhaps, more of the sorrows than the joys of life, said as she read the words, "It should be so young to be so blessed." Which was right? Only seventeen! She went away before she knew anything of the more serious aspects of life; she only knew the rosy dawn, the early spring time, when the buds and blossoms and promises, and she missed—what? She might have adorned a home. Hand in hand with some good man, she might have walked this earth loving and beloved, exercising a sweet and gentle influence on those around her as a good woman always does, and in the future years children might have been born to her, and she might have been found among those weary ones who see before them only the path of duty, the path which they once thought strewn with roses.

Very quietly they finished the inspection of the graves and sat down under a tree to rest. The day had grown colder and the breeze had died away. Over there beyond the field, Lake Erie lay like a sheet of "blue" glass; not a ripple disturbed the surface or washed the shining pebbles on the shore. The birds had ceased their melody and had sought a shady limb for a siesta. The boy's voice was no longer heard; perhaps he had finished the potatoes, or perhaps he had concluded that the day was hot and it was an excellent time for a boy to be in a shady corner and nibble green apples.

Not a sound was heard. It has been said that nature is never silent, but it seems sometimes for a few moments nature rests and everything is hushed in expectancy. "In the black ink of the evening God wrote the book of nature," in the red ink of His love He wrote the Bible; and all this power lies to bring us to all this love.

"I have always thought," said the C. D. W., apropos of the quotation which had been running through her mind, "that to converse with an angel would be a great thing."

"Oh, I won't insist," the F. P. G. replied, amiably, "but I'll just remind you that you brought it on yourself."

"Of course that was your trouble, come that way and then we rail at unkind fate."

With hands clasped behind her head the C. D. W. lay back on the grass, gazing up through the leaves at the "finger of blue sky, while she thought of many things. Meanwhile the F. P. G. proceeded to restore a flagging tire to that perfect condition which the prospect of a long ride in the hot sun demanded, but the C. D. W. would have none of such practical things. It was a day for dreaming, for gazing, and for the artist's eye for effect. But alas! the pictures please only ourselves, and when fate, the master artist, takes them in hand to fit them into the great mosaic he tones down the high lights and paints in the shadows.

"It is nearly noon," said the F. P. G. briskly, as she watched an inquisitive bee circling around a lunch box strapped to a wheel. "Let us get away to that shady grove by the lake side where we may feast on the beauties of nature—and the contents of those boxes."

So, through the white glare of the summer noon, the two friends went down the path and paused at the gate to look back at the place where the quiet, restful forenoon had been spent. And to one of them, only the thought of another day when with another friend she had wandered through a cemetery far away from this one on Lake Erie shore. An old cemetery where moss-covered, slanting flat on the graves, and the velvet sward and ivy-covered stone wall and old-fashioned church made the quiet spot seem like a bit of the old world, as far removed from the busy western city close by. And that other friend? Far away in her home on a western ranch; never in all probability, to meet again on this side of the river. But such is life—meeting and parting; a little joy and many tears. A few pleasant friendships formed by the way, and these we hold dearer when they begin to slip away from us, one by one, into the shadow land. And by-and-by, when the shades of evening gather round us, we will stand listening, not sadly, but hopefully, for the bells of the Holy City, the chiming of eternal peace."

ANNIE LAWRIE.

—The strong eat well, sleep well, look well. The weak don't. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong.

## AN HUMBLE HERO

BY THOMAS F. MONTFORT

Copyright 1901, by Thomas F. Montfort

No one moved but Pap Sampson. He stood thumping the floor with his cane as though he had a contract to thump a hole through it and was determined to accomplish his undertaking. All the while there was a smile on his wrinkled, tanned old face such as had not been seen there for many days. He was happy, and no wonder! He had worked and hoped and longed for this all those four long years.

It was Sim who broke the silence. Taking Louise's hand between his hands, he raised it gently until their eyes met. Then he saw that she, too, had suffered.

"Poor little girl," he said tenderly. "It has been hard, cruelly hard, for you."

"Yes," she sighed, "hard and dark, but it has been harder for you. Poor Sim!"

"And you pity me too?"

She drew closer to him and met his eyes with hers in a look full of tenderness.

"It is not that, Sim," she whispered. "It is not pity."

He began to tremble. Ah, could it be that heaven was about to open right before him, with all its light and glory, after this long, weary night of bitter desolation? He dared not hope. It was too much to expect. In husky, eager tones he said:

"Louise, tell me, what is it?"

"It is love."

Then to Sim Banks all the glory and joys of earth and heaven were unfolded, and in one moment all the dark sorrows and pains of the past, all the threatened dangers of the future, passed away as a dream. That was the one moment of supreme bliss in his life.

Holding her close to his heart, he said:

"Louise, is it really true? Can it be possible?"

"It is," she replied. "It is all true. I love you. I have loved you for a long time. How could I help it after all your goodness to me and the way you did when you went away?"

Sim looked at her wonderingly. "I don't understand," he said. "I only tried to do my duty the best I could. It wasn't much."

"It was much to me. It was enough to show me that you are the noblest and best man in the world, and I love you with my whole heart and soul."

Sim was too happy to speak, so he stood silently stroking her hair, absorbing the joy with which the very air seemed impregnated. After a little while she said:

"And now, Sim, can you ever forgive me after all I have made you suffer?"

"Forgive you, Louise?" he exclaimed. "God knows I never had a hard thought for you or ever blamed you for anything in my life."

"No, but for all that, Sim, I was wicked."

"You were not to blame. What you do for me couldn't help. You were to blame one bit."

She nestled her head on his shoulder and drew a long sigh of happy relief.

"I know now," she said, "that I never loved before—not with such love as this."

Some there were who watched this reunion of husband and wife with curiosity, some who watched it with joy and two who watched it with malice and envy. These last were Mary Mann and Jim Thorn. They did not forget that Sim was under arrest and that probably the gallows or the state prison awaited him, but in spite of that they would have deprived him of the happiness of this brief moment.

## DUTY AND PLEASURE

The words of Emile A. Renault in a 20-page booklet, "Duty and Pleasure," are a masterpiece of wisdom and insight. They are a masterpiece of wisdom and insight. They are a masterpiece of wisdom and insight.

Again comes the news of a cure of chronic dyspepsia by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, in the Quebec village of Ruisseau Le Blanc.

Emile A. Renault, suffered with all the misery of bad digestion and stomach weakness for many years. He was unable to eat without suffering for it afterwards. No matter how hungry, how much in need of food he was, he knew that whatever he ate would lie like lead in his stomach, and pain him for hours after.

All sorts of remedies and medicines were tried before Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. All sorts of remedies and medicines, but Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, utterly failed to help him. He was unable to eat anything without pain.

"I feel it at once a pleasure and a duty to say that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have proven a blessing to me. I suffered from the miserable malady dyspepsia for years, during which I was unable to eat anything without pain."

"I tried all the other medicines and treatments without relief. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets helped me from the first box. I no longer suffered after meals. I found I could digest food which before using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets I didn't touch."

"I am now entirely free from any symptoms of dyspepsia, and can enjoy and digest all wholesome food, and can say I am highly satisfied with my experience with Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

Sam Morgan was rejoiced, yet troubled. He was happy to see Sim and Louise joined in love, but he, too, remembered the future and what it likely held for him. Turning to Pap Sampson, he whispered:

"I'd give the world if Sim was only free. It seems so hard to take him from his wife now."

"Sim's innocent," Pap replied, "and I don't believe he'll have to suffer."

"I wish I could believe that, Pap, but I can't. I don't see no reason for hope."

"I'll hope to the last, Sam, reason or no reason. It seems like the square an them others is stayin a long time, don't it?"

"Does so. That feller must 'a' had a heap of business with 'em. I'd give a pony to know what it is."

"Maybe we'll know right soon now, for I see 'em a-comin'."

Presently the square entered the room, followed closely by Jason Roberts and Hicks. The square looked very solemn, and his face was almost sad. Hicks was smiling all over. The square walked to his seat, and Hicks followed and sat near him. Neither of them spoke to anybody. Jason, however, stopped long enough to whisper a word to Sim. What that word was no one knew, but they all saw that it caused Sim to start and look wonderingly around.

A flutter of excitement succeeded these words, and two or three edged up to Sim and extended him their hands to show that they were glad. Sam Morgan gave a yell and threw his hat clear up to the ceiling, while Pap Sampson began a vigorous pounding on the floor with his cane.

Squire Beeson rapped on his table to bring Pap and Sam to order. Then he proceeded to read the paper he held in his hand.

That paper was the confession of Joseph Thompson, formerly known to Eli Jenkins and Jonathan Turner as Walte, but whose real name was Robert Marchand. He confessed in the presence of witnesses and under oath that he had shot and killed Frank Shelton, alias James Melvin. He did it, he said, to avenge the honor of his sister and the life of his brother, and he had no regrets for the act. He had tracked Shelton to that place, and he had come there under the name of Walte for the purpose of killing him. After that he had gone to the army under the name of Thompson, and fate had guided him to Sim Banks, the man who was suspected of his crime. When Sim came home, he had come with him, knowing Sim would be arrested and it would devolve on him to clear him.

"Now," the squire concluded, "Sim Banks is discharged and stands before the world an innocent and a free man."

"An the happiest man this side of kingdom come," Pap Sampson cried, "an I'm next!"

Then was joy turned loose. Jim Thorn and Mary Mann slipped quietly

out and stole away, but all the rest remained to congratulate Sim and rejoice with him and Louise. It was a great scene and one that was never forgotten, and it was a scene that was never forgotten.

"Pap is my true and tried old friend," Sim said, with tears in his eyes, "for he stood by me from the first to the last."

"Lord, Sim, nobody couldn't ever make me believe you done it," Pap replied. "An when these fellows 'lowed it was you I knowed they was jest barkin at a knot."

And this is all, except that two days later Robert Marchand died in Sim Banks' arms and that Sim and Louise have settled down to a new life, with the old dark past cut adrift, with all its sorrows, sufferings and misunderstandings.

Sim is happy and contented, for he knows his wife loves him.

THE END.

The Real Thing.

Sometimes the imitation of nature's forces on the stage surpasses the real thing. Franklin Fyles says that once at a rehearsal of the storm scene in Shakespeare's "Coriolanus" the tragedian Edwin Forrest was asked, "How was that deal of thunder?"

"Not a bit like the real thing," he replied testily. "You must do better than that!"

"Oh, we can," said the manager, "but there happens to be a thunderstorm outside, and that clap was the real thing."

# SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

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## SMOOTH SEWING SILK

Corticeil sewing silk is twisted on automatic machines which stop when a break or knot happens in any one of the hundred strands it is twisted with. It is therefore perfectly smooth. Being smooth it is strong—free from knots or flaws. It is better than cotton or linen because it lasts longer, goes further, and won't fade.

## A Frank Question.

Are you satisfied with the shoes you wear? If not, try a pair of "KING QUALITY." They are the most desirable shoe on the face of the earth for women. The "KING QUALITY" shoe is all that a really first-class shoe should be—comfortable, easy on the feet, stylish and durable. Buy the King Quality shoe at \$3 a pair and get satisfaction.

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

## A COAT OF PAINT

on your house is like a stitch in time, it preserves and beautifies, keeps the house clean and neat, keeps it from decay, makes it worth more. Use good paint, paint made with the best materials.

## RAMSAY'S PAINTS

Are the oldest and best known paints in Canada. Would you like a beautiful booklet showing how some lovely homes are painted, telling you all about paint and how to put it on? Drop a card and ask for booklet "R" free.

A. RAMSAY & SON Est. 1842 MONTREAL Paint Makers.

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# An Alluring Abandon

A GARDENED GLADE

CULTIVATED BY DIANTHUS

"EN PASSANT."

My predecessor, Hypatia, once took occasion to jump on the masculine shirtwaist with both feet, and Hypatia, who had such enormous feet, too. Hypatia said, that the masculine shirtwaist had an unfinished appearance. I believe those were the words with which she condemned it. I am too lazy, however, to look them up and make certain.

Now, the shirt waist, the masculine shirt waist, let us understand, is a very useful thing. Not that it is cool and comfortable, for it isn't. When Mr. Man's belt has a tendency to slip up or down and divulge, so to speak, the shirt waist's stubby tail—then it is anything but a blessing. Its charm lies elsewhere. It affords the poor man, weary of a monotony of blacks and navy blues and grays, an opportunity to appear in hues more striking.

And the men, poor fellows, are tired of blacks and navy blues and grays. They long for a return to the happy times of their ancestors, when a man could rip and tear around as much as he liked, and be as bad and happy as he chose. When green was a fashionable color for waistcoats and sky blue knee pants were all the rage.

Those good times are gone, however—the best man can do now-days is to wear a bright plaid tie, and appear in his shirt sleeves in summer. His glory is departed. No more orange doublets and scarlet cloaks. Only he may attain to a certain ghostly imitation of his ancient brilliancy by wearing a shirt waist, striped red or blue or mauve. Woe to him if he does! Hypatia's foot descends like an avalanche, and he is crushed.

Mauve! What is mauve, anyway? I don't know.

What a queer assortment of colors women indulge in! At the most—black, white, red, blue, green, yellow, and brown. Sometimes he confounds brown and yellow, and substitutes grey for one of them. But a woman can at once recognize and name a hundred different colors. She has mauve and fawn and sage and heaven knows what. But she does not know a grey cat when she sees one. You are doubtless acquainted with those common, ornery-looking cats, clad in a plain confederate grey—the kind of cats you can gather in for a song. To a woman those cats are always blue.

Cats are queer animals. So are men, for that matter. Almost anything is queer if looked at from the proper point of view.

From cats to books is a far cry; a sudden, quite inexplicable leap, and that leap I am going to make. A year or more ago "David Harum" was the book of the hour. Everybody, following the example of everybody else, lauded it to the skies.

Yet, what was there in the book itself? The plot—if we can call it a plot—was such as no book outside of a Sunday school book would have cared to own. There wasn't as much action in it as in a claim. One or two good chapters looked lonely, dejected, foreboding, as if they wondered how they got there—but the rest of the book was a desert of nothingness.

Nevertheless, it was a success. It sold to 400,000 copies—a sale which a little public has denied to better written and more deserving works. It succeeded just because it succeeded, and for no other reason, Mr. Brown bought it because everybody else bought it; he praised it because everybody else praised it. Occasionally a discerning person saw that there was nothing in it. But then, appearances might be deceiving, there might be something in it after all. And indeed, a discerning person gushed about the great American novel, and went with the tide.

And I am glad it succeeded; just because the man who wrote it never expected such things from it, who, with a clearer discernment than anyone else, saw in his labors nothing but a pastime—just because he was truthful about it. And indeed, just an honest man when Westcott died; and I am glad for his sake, that "David Harum" turned out as it did, a freak of fate.

But now it has faded from our memories, like a cloud from the summer sky—just like "After the Ball." Eight years have come and gone since that famous song was written, and I never hear it now.

It is a pity the people in those songs are always so unfortunate! My Mary Sleeps in Tennessee, Ben Bolt's Sweet Alice lies "under a stone"—let us hope it is a good heavy one. She used to make me sick with her soft, gushing way.

"Who wept with delight, when you gave her a smile, And trembled with fear at your frown."

An independent sort of girl—the sort of girl in fashion nowadays—would suit me better. So let us bribe the undertaker to put on another stone or two, and keep gushy, mushy Sweet Alice where she lies. We don't want her.

And I believe there was a song in vogue not so long ago, about "That Fatal Rose of Red." Why will people, when they are in love (or at least, in love-come) persist in making such absurd mistakes, so that they can get themselves into endless trouble and then come and sing to us about it.

Annie Laurie was different. She was staunch and true, so long as the

song lasted. It was only in real life that she caused trouble. For "Annie Laurie," unlike Sweet Alice, once really lived and loved—or, at least, was beloved. As the sequel shows, she was not so foolishly sentimental after all. She was betrothed to a William Douglas, of Finland—not the place where Mr. Sifton's Finns come from, but a spot in auld Scotia. William, however, was on the wrong side of politics, just as Mr. Sifton is. He got mixed up in the troubles which followed the downfall of James II., and was forced to quit the country. So Annie, who had an eye to business, betwined her hand upon a Mr. Ferguson, of Craigdarroch, who did not worry about politics, and Willie Douglas had nothing to do except die fighting on a continental battle field. "Like the dew on the grass lying in the fold of her fair feet,"

Like the wind in summer sighing. Her voice is low and sweet. Her voice is low and sweet. And never forgot shall be, Ar for bonnie Annie Laurie "I'll lay me down and die."

Dust and ashes are they all these two centuries; yet, thanks to a song of a love truce that he wrote, the fair maid's name is not forgotten.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Sassafras—You are mistaken, I believe. "Dianthus" is not the name of plume of Colonel Sird.

M. C.—Caesar is dead. He died some time ago, I believe. Yes, he wrote "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

Trig asks—"If a herring and a herring and a half costs a penny and a half, how long would it take Alderman Mc— to go through a barrel of mushrooms?" Referred to Property Committee.

Old Subscriber—Aug. 23, 1912, fell on a Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday or Saturday. You pays your money and you takes your choice. If you want to be sure, come back and see.

P. S.—Was it your birthday?

Mathematics inquires—If the square of the time of a planet's revolution from the sun, and the distance of the earth and Venus from the sun are 94,250,000 and 66,000,000 miles respectively, how long will it take Venus to revolve around the sun?

X. Q. T.—See answer to Old Subscriber.

Blow Jay—Your name is appropriate. I don't know anything about Noah's aunt. Do you mean Delilah?

Hay Seed—I didn't get your letter. Write me again. "DIANTHUS."

## WONDERS OF THE NERVES.

Unmistakable Proof That Many Serious Nerve Disorders are Due to Deficiency of the Nervous System—The Astonishing Success of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is only in recent years that physicians have begun to understand the nervous system, and to recognize that many diseases which affect the head, heart, lungs, stomach and other organs are due to an impoverished and exhausted condition of the nerves.

Over-work, worry, care, anxiety and severe mental strain are sure to be followed by headache, neuralgia, dizziness, depression, heart-trouble, indigestion, and various functional disorders. Gradually the symptoms grow worse; pains and aches increase, and one organ after another gives evidence of derangement, until finally there comes collapse of the nerves and prostration or paralysis.

The family physician seldom gets at the cause of these ailments. He gives a powder for headache, some form of opium to cause sleep, or a stimulant to whip up the debilitated system. Such treatment is only of temporary benefit, and the trouble soon returns in an aggravated form. The tired brain, the worn-out nerves, the wasted strength must be nourished and built up before nature can have power to drive out disease. No prescription was ever filled that can do this so thoroughly as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. D. W. Crossberry, 108 Richmond street west, Toronto, Ont., states:

"My daughter, who sews in a white goods manufactory, got completely run down by the steady confinement and close attention required at her work. Her nerves were so exhausted, and she was so weak and debilitated that she had to give up work entirely, and was almost a victim of nervous prostration."

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, she began to use it, and was benefited from the very first. It proved an excellent remedy in restoring her to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

It is only a few years since Dr. Chase's Nerve Food first became known in Canada, and now it is universally acknowledged by doctors, as well as others, to be of unsurpassed value as a thorough restorative for weakened and run-down systems and nerve-shattered bodies. It is possible when they are in love (or at least, in love-come) persist in making such absurd mistakes, so that they can get themselves into endless trouble and then come and sing to us about it.

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## SERIES OF SIDELIGHTS

EDITED BY HELEN HALL

Emile Souvestre in "An Attic Philosopher" tells us that "Things have often nothing in themselves; the thoughts we attach to them alone give them value." Go into a modern museum and you find a proof of this whichever way you look. There are stones, fossils, specimens in natural history galleries that are "nothing in themselves" but how valuable to the botanist, the chemist, the natural historian. A person not knowing the history of the different articles in the museum would put them in the furnace simply because he had no thoughts attached to them. The same is true of the miniature museums some ladies have in their drawing-rooms. A great many of us look upon the trinkets as so much rubbish that has to be gone over on dusting days. Not so with our lady friends. This cup and saucer was sent to her from Japan and so was this paper knife. Shells were gathered on the sea-shore in England and this little one came from the sea-shore of New England. Another cup and saucer was given to her by an old lady forty years ago, and it was over a hundred years old then. The dried flowers are common weeds picked close to the base of Gen. Brock's monument.

And so we might go on for an hour in this room. It is on account of the thoughts connected with it that our old grandfathers and grandmothers speak so lovingly of some old log house that gave them birth and around which they played their games of childhood; or of some log school-house where they will solemnly tell you that the master thrashed them every day. Or it may be that these thoughts are connected with another land from this, away across the sea, perchance where the heather blooms or the shamrock grows.

Then, who has not had some dear, old, white-haired lady bring out a bundle of letters, yellow with age, talk for an hour about the writer; or take from a box old, faded rosebuds that can scarcely be recognized as belonging to the rose family and explain what she wore the night she had them on her hair, or a piece of ribbon that she wore when she was a child, or a piece of ribbon that she wore when she was a child.

Nor is the nation behind the individual in attaching great value to things, not on account of their intrinsic worth, but on account of association. We find battle fields marked with monuments and visited yearly by hundreds of people. The real value of such a place would be represented by a few bushels of oats or wheat, but only the other day the Canadian people showed what they thought of allowing a battle field to be put to such a use when there was a talk of the Plains of Abraham slipping from national control. Then, how carefully the nation guards an old tattered flag that has been carried victoriously through some hard fought battle, and which is a veritable "small bit of bunting, an old tattered rag," so useless that the ragman would not give a quarter of a cent for it, but who would dare to say ragman in the hearing of him who has spent the day guarding that flag in the face of an enemy's fire?

But it takes the exception to prove the rule, and Chatham is the exception. It is a place where the past is connected with the only war Canada ever engaged in with a foreign nation. She has trophies of that war lying in her botany and her history. Her story windows. Thoughts! Why, every cannon ball is full of thoughts, but that does not increase their value to the Chathamite. What do the young boys and girls care for the action they took because the rate is high this year and a great many improvements are needed on our streets. It remains for the citizens to take the matter up and do something towards removing that "For that old timber on the park" for some one will be saying, "Yes, for that old timber on the park. Remember 'things have often nothing in themselves; the thoughts we attach to them alone give them value.' Some of our citizens evidently expected a palatial museum, and that it was ago our countrymen were willing to spill their blood over before the enemy could touch them have become to their descendants articles of commerce, worth no many dollars and cents to be purchased by any one who has the proper amount of silver. If Chatham wishes to turn her cannon balls into dollars and cents, she might take them to some place where they are appreciated. There is no sale for them here because the appreciation is lacking. If there were there would be no need to stick that "for sale" card in among them. The Historical Society has done its share. The City Council can hardly be blamed for the action they took because the rate is high this year and a great many improvements are needed on our streets. It remains for the citizens to take the matter up and do something towards removing that "For that old timber on the park" for some one will be saying, "Yes, for that old timber on the park. 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WILLIAM FOREMAN &amp; CO. WILLIAM FOREMAN &amp; CO.

## SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Every article we mention is worthy of name special. Read over each item carefully, these should be interesting to you.

**REMNANTS OF WASH STUFFS**  
Remnants of gingham, muslin, prints, etc., varying in lengths from 8 to 10 yards, at about half price.

**P. K'S.**  
3 pieces of handsome lace stripe P.K's, regularly worth 40c, extra special Saturday for 25c.

**PRINTS**  
Every shirt waist, print, reduced in price; prints regularly worth 12 1/2c, special Saturday 10c.

**HOSE SUPPORTERS**  
Children's hose supporters, regular worth 15c, for Saturday only at 10c.

**PARASOLS**  
Nine-only Taffeta silk parasols, 22 in. frame, steel rods, regularly worth \$2.50 and \$2.75, to clear at \$1.00.

**GREAT REDUCTIONS IN LADIES' WAISTS**  
1-2 Doz. Black Satene Shirt Waists—Plain and hemstitched, laces, sizes 32 to 40, regular \$1.50 and \$2.00. Very special Saturday at \$1.10 and \$1.25.

**SILK MITTS AND GLOVES**  
Silk mitts, regularly worth 50c, for 37 1/2c.

Ladies' Taffeta gloves in black, white, tan and grey, dome fasteners, very special at per pair, 45c.

MILLINERY AT HALF PRICE

William Foreman &amp; Co.

## Jump!

INTO A PAIR OF OUR OXFORDS WITH BOTH FEET.

If you will it won't hurt us; won't hurt you either. The jump will save you 50c on every dollar.

## Men's Dongola Kid

Oxford, stylish and up-to-date, regular \$1.50 line, price now

\$1.00 Pair

## Men's Dongola Kid

High cut lace or gaiter, regular \$1.50 line, price now to clear

\$1.25 Pair

Trunks, Grips, Telescopes and Suit Cases the Cheapest

## The Boston Shoe House

J. L. CAMPBELL, North Side King St.

...The....

## McPherson Shoe IS THE BEST

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

Gentle Patent Leather Shoe, reg. \$5.00 for \$4.00

Gentle French Vici Kid, unfinished top, reg. price \$4.00 for \$3.50

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

Don't Neglect the Exercise that Wheeling gives you Mentally and physically it benefits you

See that the Wheel you buy is fitted with

## Dunlop Tires

This is a precaution that will save you worry and trouble—for Dunlop Tires are dependable—and

"THESE ARE THE ONLY TOOLS YOU'LL NEED."

HERE'S A STRIKE.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

Columbus, O., July 12.—Troubles in the Press-Post culminated to-day in a lock-out of the printing force, all of whom are members of the News Writers' Union. They were informed this morning that their services were not needed, students from the state university school of journalism being put in their places. The union printers prepared to set copy the new men prepared, and walked out, followed by the pressmen and pressmen. No noon edition was issued.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Napanee, Ont., July 12.—William Young, of West Plain, had both legs cut off near the body while attempting to board a Grand Trunk train going west, about 4:30 this afternoon. The train was in motion when Young tried to jump on. He missed his step, and was dragged along, clinging to the platform for a short distance, when he let go, and rolled down to the track. He died at 5:30 p.m. Deceased was about 25 years of age, and lived at West Plain, a small place about 12 miles north of here.

## Our Story Teller

NO. 17'S WIFE.

No. 17 sat in his cell, white and despairing. He had endured two years of prison life uncomplainingly, cheered by the knowledge that he was innocent of the crime with which he had been charged—and cheered also by the visits of his sweet-faced wife, Elsie, who came regularly to the jail as often as the guest iron regulations of the establishment would permit. But of late Elsie's visits had ceased, and today the convict knew the reason for their cessation. She was ill—very ill—and the letter from her sister which lay in his hands told him that the doctors feared the worst. This was how the note ran:

Dear Arthur—I have some very sad tidings to give you, but we must be brave and hope for the best. Poor Elsie is dangerously ill, but simply from no particular illness, but simply from a general debility, brought about by fretting over your absence. If only you could come to her, it would probably be the means of saving her life; but, alas! that is impossible. Good-by, and God bless you! Your loving sister-in-law, KATE.

Arthur Despard was no coward—no weeping. The humiliation and suffering of penal servitude he had borne like a man, but those few simple words bowed his head to earth and brought the salt tears to his eyes. To feel that his absence was causing Elsie's decline—to feel that one short hour of liberty would in all probability be the means of preserving her, and to know at the same time that the prison walls stood between him and her—to feel and know all this would have maddened any man. This feeling and the knowledge maddened Arthur Despard now.

"I will go to her, he muttered hoarsely, come what may! Let them retake me afterward—let them serve me as they will—but go to her I must—and I will."

A file lay at his feet. He had found it the day previously while laboring in the yard and he had secreted it in his clothing, believing that some day he might utilize it. He climbed the narrow wall of his cell, he discovered that the small window thereof was guarded merely by two iron bars of medium thickness. Without instant's hesitation, he proceeded to file these bars, hoping, with ardent hope that no warden might intervene to abruptly terminate his labors.

Fortune favored him and the work was completed without interruption. A short time later he was sliding down pipe which led from the cell to the courtyard, and to scale the low wall of the yard was but the work of a moment. Then with prayer for the protection of heaven on his journey, he set out for home where his wife lay between life and death.

Arthur! Is it possible it can be you! How ever have you contrived to come here!

It was Elsie's sister who spoke, and she stood, fully dressed, in the doorway, scanning the escaped convict's features with amazement.

Yes, it is I, and you shall hear afterward how I managed to make good my flight. But tell me first of all—how is she now?

There is little chance. At times she is unconscious, and during such periods she mentions your name incessantly, when she is conscious she talks to me of you, saying that the one desire left to her is to see you at her side again.

Thank heaven, said he in a low tone, that she is still alive. I am not too late.

Then he explained to the wondering girl how he had contrived to escape, adding also that there was every chance of his being retaken in the morning. But, let them come, he said, splendidly, when once I have held my darling in my arms again and cheered her sickness, I care little what happens. And now it will be well for you to tell her I am here, and break the news to her as gradually as you can.

Kate nodded, and left the room on tip toe. Presently she returned, her eyes swimming with tears.

She knows all, Arthur, and is waiting for you. Pray God that your coming may woo her back her life!—Amen! said the convict, huskily, as he went slowly up the stairs toward his wife's chamber.

She lay very white and very still, but there came a warm glow of joy upon her faded cheek as she entered. She put out her thin hand to him, and a moment later they were clasped in each other's arms.

Through the long night they remained with hands clasped, all in all open to the ether. The morning came, and Kate entered. She whispered gently to Arthur:

The doctor is here and he must not see you. Come away for a few minutes.

Kissing his wife, and telling her he would return soon, the young man quitted the apartment. The doctor entered with a cheering Good morning. "Well, how do you find yourself to-day, Mrs. Despard?" he asked, briskly.

Much, much better, doctor, she replied gratefully; in fact, I think I shall soon be off your hands.

Brave, cried the good-natured physician as he felt the patient's pulse. Do you know, my dear madam, I believe your prediction is about correct. Your pulse has gone up most wonderfully, and already your eyes seem stronger—more healthy. My physio is doing wonders.

But it was not the physio that had wrought this mighty change in the invalid. It was the presence of a certain figure clothed in the gloomy gray that marks the garb of her majesty's prison. It was the presence of that figure and the sound of his voice that had changed Elsie Despard from a dying woman into one in whom the will and the ability to live were predominant.

The doctor took his leave after a short interval, promising to look in on the following day. Then Arthur was allowed to return to the sick room, and once more he took up his position beside his wife. How tremulous he was, how his heart trembled violently. Controlling her voice with an effort, so as not to alarm her sister, she said:

Arthur, will you come outside for a moment? I want to speak to you.

Arthur Despard guessed what it was that the white-faced girl had to communicate. He kissed his wife very tenderly and then turned toward the door.

They have come for me, have they not? he asked in a whisper, as he followed her out of the room.

Yes, they have. I have begged them to behave very quietly, as there was illness in the house.

Elsie must not know that I have been re-taken until she is quite strong enough to hear the news—until, in fact, her health is restored. Promise me that she shall not know it.

He wrung her hand, raised it to his lips and then went down stairs, and stood in the sitting room, and another person was beside him. It was the governor of the jail, and with swift-beating heart, the convict came to the house.

It was not usual for the governor of a prison to accompany his wardens on such a mission as the recapture of a runaway convict.

He surrendered to you freely. I have only one request to make. Let me be taken away quietly, so that my wife, who lies ill upstairs, may not know of my escape.

The governor smiled.

No, 17, he said, gently, it is certainly my duty to have you taken back to the jail, but at the same time it is my duty to give you some very pleasant news.

There was a pause. Despard stood rooted to the floor, his eyes on fire. What was coming next? What was the news that the governor had come to communicate?

My tidings, continued the latter, are simply these: A man named Chas. Morrison died last night in Chilton jail. Before he passed away he sent for the chaplain and made a confession.

He confessed that the forgery for which you were condemned was committed by himself, and that he alone was guilty. The confession was saved by special messenger to the secretary of state for the home department, with the result that a telegram reached me two hours ago authorizing your release as soon as the necessary papers can be made out.

You will return with me to jail, but not as a prisoner—and I think you may take it from me that before the week is out you will be a free man.

Then very simply and very courteously the white-haired governor held out his hand, and Despard grasped it with a mighty grip of gratitude, while from his lips there came the choking words:

At last—at last—free at last—thank God—thank God!

Three days later they arrived at the 30, an important-looking document bearing at the top the magic letters "V. R." and beneath those letters it was written that Her Majesty had been pleased to pardon from day forward. And within a little space he who was known as "No. 17" stood once more upon the threshold of his home.

Kate met him at the door—a smile upon her bonnie face. Elsie had heard all, she said, gently; and she is nearly well. The good news has saved her life. She is asking for you at this moment.

Despard waited to hear no more. An instant later Elsie's face was pressed closely to his own; and husband and wife were re-united after their bitter separation.

God has been very good to me, she whispered through her sobs, and He has given you back to me; and husband and wife together till death shall part us.

## SUNDAY SERVICES

Hours of Service.

Christ Church—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
First Presbyterian—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
St. Andrew's—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
Holy Trinity—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
St. Joseph's R. C.—8:30, 10:30, 7:30.  
Victoria Ave. Methodist—11 and 7.  
William St. Baptist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
Park St. Methodist—11 a.m.; 7 p.m.  
Seventh Day Adventists—3 and 7.  
Latter Day Saints—7 p.m.  
Campbell A.M.E.—11 a.m.; 7:45 p.m.  
First Baptist—11 a.m.; 7:30 p.m.

Pastors and others who contribute news items to this department of Saturday's Planet will confer a favor by seeing to it that their "copy" reaches this office not later than Friday noon of each week. Matter received later than that hour cannot be guaranteed insertion.

International Bible Lesson for Tomorrow—Lev. 1:1-15—The fall and redemption of man.

These lessons introduce to us two great powers in conflict over man.

1st—God, Creator, Benefactor, Friend, Lover.

2nd—Satan; destroyer, proud, fallen, hater.

3rd—Man, good, innocent, ignorant. God would cultivate man by obedience to His law and authority. Satan would destroy our race every way by suggesting a doubt of God's goodness in denying anything from man.

God's prohibition is not enforced upon man's freedom of will, but the consequences of disobedience must follow. Man's fall reveals God's mercy in Christ Jesus to a universe. Contrast the temptation in paradise and in the wilderness. Defeat through doubt and disobedience; victory through submission and obedience.

"Choose ye this day whom ye shall serve."

Church Notes.

Christ Church—Sixth Sunday after Trinity—Rev. Mr. George, of Charing Cross, will preach both morning and evening to-morrow.

The pastor, Rev. W. E. Knowles, will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church both morning and evening to-morrow.

Rev. J. P. Rice, Ph. B., will occupy the pulpit in Park St. Church to-morrow morning and evening.

Salvation Army knee drill to-morrow morning at 7 o'clock.

Dr. Battisley will preach in St. Andrew's Church on both occasions to-morrow.

The pastor, Rev. T. T. George, will occupy the pulpit of Victoria Avenue Methodist Church both morning and evening to-morrow. Morning subject, "God's Equipment for Work"; evening, "Equipment for Burden Bearing."

The pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross will preach at both services in the William St. Baptist Church to-morrow and conduct the service for Bible study at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Morning subject, "The Healing of Bethesda"; evening, "The Gain of Physical Death." Seats free.

Services will be held in the Saints' Hall, Seane's Block, King St. to-morrow as follows:—Prayer meeting

## One Short Step From Factory To Counter

It isn't only that we save you a profit by this short range selling. What is especially important, the customer gets the thing he wants.

Comes a man with a summer want—maybe a certain kind of thin coat or suit, and we haven't just that article. Down it goes in the want book. Later comes another man with about the same want, and that settles it. Straightway some of those busy brains and fingers and machines at headquarters are set flying to gratify that twice-told wish. Giving people what they want is an enthusiasm with us; a hobby, just as carrots or sheep or politics or old china are hobbies with some men. We couldn't do it with our source of supply a hundred miles away. Easy enough when we hold the factory in one hand and the store in the other.

Whether it be clothes or sugar or laws, the maker and the user cannot touch elbows too closely. If every Canadian insisted on knowing who made his clothes the sweatshop would soon vanish from this young country, where it never should have had a moment's foothold.

At present we are turning out a lot of cool summer garments from this big, clean sanitary factory. You are welcome to see them in the making at any time.

## Thornton &amp; Douglas

at 2 p.m., Sunday school at 3 p.m., preaching at 7 p.m.

Strangers are cordially invited to all the services in Christ Church. The sideboard will gladly provide them with seats. All pews are free at evening service. Strangers are welcome both morning and evening.

The pastor, Rev. T. H. Henderson, B.A., will preach in the Campbell A.M.E. Church to-morrow morning on "Vineyards in the Wilderness," and in the evening on "Duties of Believers." Special music at each service. Seats free.

The annual united open air gathering of Sunday schools will be held in Mr. Montgomery's grove, 5th concession, Raleigh, Sunday, July 14, at 2:30. Addresses by the Revs. J. J. Ross, T. T. George, and others, all are welcome. Bring your red hymn books (750 pieces) and enjoy the service.

During the hot months Christ Church Sunday School will be held in the morning instead of the afternoon. Teachers and scholars will assemble to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. The Christian Endeavor Society in connection with the First Presbyterian Church will be discontinued until after the heated term.

St. Andrew's Church S.S. and Bible Class will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Victoria Ave. Epworth League will not meet until the first Friday in August.

The C. E. of St. Andrew's Church will meet immediately after evening service to-morrow.

Regular prayer meeting in connection with the First Presbyterian Church every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Weekly prayer meeting in St. Andrew's Church lecture hall on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Victoria Avenue Methodist Church League meets every Friday evening at eight o'clock.

The B. Y. P. U. of E. will meet on Monday evening at eight o'clock. All young people cordially invited.

The William St. Baptist Sunday School will meet at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Noble, of Charing Cross, will be assisted in his services next Sunday by Prof. E. J. Forsythe, of this city.

The pastor, Rev. A. B. Selvey, will preach in the St. John's African U. P. Church to-morrow evening. Subject, "The Prodigal Son." The morning service will be conducted by Rev. Praby, pastor of the Baptist Church. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

FARM FOR SALE—Must be sold at once.—Lot 24, Con. 3 and 4, West Communication Road, Hargrove, 179 acres. Good barn, frame house, hog pen, Fares Harwich and Raleigh Townline. Good school and church 1-1/2 miles. Splendid water and sewer filling. Or I will sell in 30 and 50 acre lots if desired, as it faces three roads. Finest of clay loam. Will be sold at a bargain to the man that comes first.

S. BARFOOT, Chatham P. O.

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Don't forget the date of the Victoria Ave. Methodist in S. excursion. Come along and bring your wheel and have a spin around Belle Isle, on Tuesday, July 16th. eod&w

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

## The Planet

RONDEAU, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1901.

## Day's Doings At Rondeau, Maple City's Summer Resort.

How Cottagers and Campers are Spending The Season of Recreation on the Shores of Lake Erie.

Mrs. Jno. Cooper spent Saturday at Erieau.

Miss Ada Ross is spending the day at Erieau.

Mr. and Mrs. Will G. Richards are summering at the Eau.

Frank Thomas has erected a bath-house on the Lake Shore.

Dr. Tye's family took up their residence at Glenville yesterday.

A. F. Falls and family are now occupying their summer residence.

Mrs. Brown and family are residing in one of the cottages at Glenville.

John Northwood and family have taken up their residence at Glenville for the summer.

Walter Seane has leased the house of Refuge, Erieau, and his family are now domiciled in these spacious quarters.

Skipper "Judge" Thomas is having great times these days burning the waters of the Eau with his speedy new racing yacht, the Victoria.

C. C. Greening's fine new cottage on the Lake Shore is nearing completion and will be one of the handsomest summer residences at the Eau.

Mrs. Juliet Burwell and daughter Lettie, of Ridgeway, are visiting at the N. C. Cabin, which stands on the bank overlooking that beautiful expanse of water, Lake Napanee. This charming little lake belongs exclusively to the N. C. Cabin and the guests of that pleasant place above bathes in its glistening waters and they alone have the right to catch the trout with which Lake Napanee has been stocked at great expense. The trout fishing is excellent.

Morton Sheldon has a large swimming class—mostly girls.

J. W. Mann and family moved to the Eau to-day.

G. F. Turrill is said to have a very good shoe sign on the pier last evening.

Mrs. Cochrane and daughters Bertha and Lily, of Ridgeway, are staying at the Hotel Crawford.

J. G. Kerr and family and William Anderson and family have leased the Marshall cottage for the summer.

Mr. Kerr has bought the two lots next to Mr. Greening's cottage on the Lake Shore and purposes putting up a fine summer residence.

Chas. Ordish, of Cleveland, is visiting his grand-father, Customs Officer Mallory. Charlie is the same bright lively fellow he always was.

The tent occupied by two Windsor lads and pitched near Outlook Inn, was blown away in Wednesday night's storm. The two boys, in their stunner robes, pursued their runaway canvas home and captured it near the railway track.

Mrs. Henry Robinson and children, Marjorie, Mable, Fred and Bruce, Mrs. W. R. Peck and son Wilfred, of Chatham, and Mrs. Henry McPherson and Miss Belle McPherson, of Jackson, Mich., spent Friday at N. C. Cabin.

Capt. Stringer has been at the Eau overhauling the Velma, the flag ship of commodore W. H. Harper's fleet. The commodore's new boat, the Microbe, and the Banabee are already in commission.

The Truscott electric vapor launch "Winkie"—owned by Chief Young—is now in trim running order for the

season and the crew, Miss Nellie Young, captain; Miss Janet Young, mate, and J. W. Young, chief engineer, will be at the service of their friends and pleased to entertain them on board at any time.

The crew of the Dresden report that the net fishing this season in the vicinity of the Eau has been excellent. For the past two weeks the fishing has been poor, only a few blue pickerel, herring and perch being taken. Many of the fishermen are pulling out their twine in preparation for the fall fishing. Ed. Ramsey, who has taken Ned Cassidy's place at the Eau, caught two large sturgeon in the net he has out at this end of the bar. The largest weighed 150 pounds.

Wilton Ball, Alvin Moore and Sid Northwood have purchased that fast and dainty yacht Cinderella from W. E. Campbell. This is the speedy cruiser which Mr. Campbell purchased on the flats of Lake St. Clair and, with which he expected to clean up the yachts at the Eau. Her speed was not quite up to the mark and her owner has taken this means of getting rid of the boat. The extravagant young gentlemen paid \$3 for the right to own and sail the Cinderella and they expect to get their money's worth out of the yacht.

Whoever told James Holmes he could fish or knew anything about the "terrible tribe" queried John W. Mann, commodore of the Abob, as he read the item in yesterday's Planet in which the County Court Clerk extolled the piscatorial excellencies of Erie Beach in contrast to the Eau. "Why I've caught many a white fish at the Eau on the lake side. As for Holmes, he doubtless saw someone land a solitary white bass and ran away with the idea that his resort was flooded with white fish. His utterances give demonstration of the fact that there's another good man gone wrong."