

The Planet

DAILY AND WEEKLY
Chatham, Ont.

THE ALIEN LABOR LAW.

The Hamilton Times is childish in its attempts to excuse the non-enforcement of the Canadian alien labor law. Its declaration that the American act is not being enforced, either in compliance with an arrangement entered into by the Joint High Commission is all nonsense. The Toronto Telegram nails the Times in a most clinching manner. It says:

"It is easy to satisfy the Hamilton Times' desire for specific examples of the American enforcement of the alien labor law. Sir Wilfrid Laurier consented to an alleged arrangement under which Canada's gate was opened to American aliens while the United States remained closed against Canadian aliens."

The Telegram gives this instance, which is certainly specific enough: "James MacDonald, of No. 3 Wilton crescent, Toronto, went to Buffalo and secured a position as advertising writer with that city. He was not well settled at his business before Customs Inspector Colwell and Inspector DeBarry interviewed him on October 25, 1899, and as a result of that interview he was forced out of his position as a violator of the alien labor law."

At its best the Canadian alien labor law is only a botch, but, hatched as it is, Canadians should receive the little protection it does afford.

As the present council isn't addicted to throwing mud, personal considerations should not prevent the members from inaugurating a progressive paving system.

If it be true that George Dewey shed tears over the rumpus raised about the transfer of his house to his son, it shows that he cannot stand the fire of criticism half as well as he can the fire of cannon.

One pleasing feature about the war correspondence these days is, that it cannot refer to "the thin, red line" several times a day. Khaki-clad climbers might prove more descriptive where the British troops have to work themselves up 500-foot hills.

Three hundred girls in a Hamilton knitting factory are striking, some of them against a reduction of wages and the rest out of sympathy. The company threatens to import American labor to replace them. Now, have we, or have we not, an alien labor law in this country and, if we have, what good is it?

In completing the deep waterway system to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the Ottawa government have displayed commendable energy. They should follow up the policy now by assisting in every way to divert the trade to it that now goes to the seaboard by other routes.

J. B. Flint, head of the firm of Flint, Ewing & Lindsay, wholesale lumber dealers, Pittsburg, and formerly secretary and general hustler in the Reform party in this country, has not lost faith in his old political ally, judging from what he says in a letter to The Planet, as follows:—"I would suggest that you would give the Hardy government a rest. Ross is all right. You Tories will have to stay in the cold shades of opposition some years longer." It is evident our old friend is not in touch with Canadian politics, and is lamentably ignorant of the trend of public opinion. He seems to still have faith in Ross and the machine.

The London News rises to remark that the jury system is all right if we could only secure the proper class of jurors. That is just the point. No jury system would ever have been introduced in the first place if we had had the proper class of judges. In these days of enlightenment the bench is compelled by public opinion to be fairly just in most cases. We might easily dispense with a jury system which is now mainly instrumental in shielding criminals from the punishment their crimes deserve. A clever lawyer can hoodwink a jury, but the average judge, having had experience in the same line of business himself, is not susceptible to the blandishments of an eloquent tongue.

The Chatham Planet never did take very kindly to Sir Charles Tupper as leader of the Conservative party, but we were hardly prepared to see the Planet give the old war horse of Cumberland such a slap in the face. The Planet says:—"Principal Paterson, of the C. C. I., has the distinction of having brought to Chatham, in the person of Hon. Geo. E. Foster, not only the most gifted speaker in Canada, but a future Premier of the Dominion."—Windsor Record.

Now, on the contrary, the Planet admires Sir Charles, not because he is a Conservative, but because he is a game old fighter who, at 78 years of age, and carry on a campaign with a vigor that would land many a young man in the hospital. But Sir Charles can-

The Excellence

Of a candy depends on the quality of the material used and the skill of the maker. We use only the purest materials and have an expert in the art of making fine confections. All kinds of Tuffis, Creams, Chocolates, and Fancy Bon-Bons at lowest prices.

Kandy Kitchen

Just open—next R. C. Bart's Drug Store.

SNAP! SNAP!

—IN—

Clothes Pins.

No. 1 hard wood smooth finished Clothes Pins 5 dozen for..... 5c

I have bought a large lot of these, and have decided to close them out at the unheard of price of 1 CENT A DOZEN. Hurry up and secure a supply of these extra quality pins.

J. W. DYER

425 STAR STORE, BALDWIN ST.

PHONE 174

CANDY

HANDMADE

ONLY PURE STOCK USED. As a result of years of experience we make the finest

Creams, Chocolates, Butter Scotch Taffies.

Nothing better and our prices for the quality of goods the lowest.

Willard McKay

Cor. Queen and Richmond Sts.

not do this forever. Some day he will, no doubt, be succeeded by a younger man. Mr. Foster is younger. He showed himself while in office, the ablest finance minister Canada has ever produced. Who, therefore, is more likely to succeed Sir Charles?

In Winnipeg bets have been made that three of the Greenway Ministers will be defeated. F. W. Thompson, manager of Ogilvie's, offers to bet the Manitoba Free Press \$200 that the Opposition candidates in Winnipeg will get 750 of a majority in the aggregate.

Kimberley is to be relieved first, probably because there is an enormous quantity of valuable machinery and other property there, which could easily be destroyed. At Ladysmith there is no property to speak of. Machinery, when it is owned by Cecil Rhodes and his co-millionaire friends, appears to be more valuable in this case than the welfare of General White's command.

The Laurier Club, of Ottawa, voted that Canada had no right to send a contingent to South Africa without the authority of parliament. Well, the contingent is there now, and the Laurier Club of Ottawa might spend its time to better advantage discussing what it is going to do about it. We imagine the kickers in the House of Commons will meet parliament like lambs and try to out-herd Herod in their professions of loyalty.

The American coal trust controls all the railroads leading from the anthracite mines. Any of the producers who do not belong to the trust are charged exorbitant freight rates on their coal so as to prevent them underselling the combine. The anti-trusters have now formed a combine against the combine and propose to build 81 miles of railroad from the anthracite fields. This will give them an outlet to the independent railway lines. If this will do anything towards lightening the white man's burden it is to be hoped the missing railroad link will soon be completed.

SHOULD BE KILLED OFF.

Printer and Publisher. The mere organ, the mere hack, the vehicle of all sorts of slush which no individual cares to go on the platform and say, ought to go out of business. Its usefulness is seriously impaired under modern conditions.

A BRIGHT IDEA.

Leavenworth Times. It is hard to get ahead of a Troy girl. It is said of a girl who never has any beau that in the evening she lights pieces of punk and fastens them to the porch. Any one driving past concludes she is surrounded by young men smoking cigars.

HAD HER DOUBTS.

Washington Star. "I don't believe professors know so

very much," said Mamie. "Why? How can you talk so?" rejoined Maud. "Well, I don't see why Mr. Fulgate should have seemed so surprised and puzzled when I asked him how to say 'rubber-neck' in Greek."

THINKS A WIDOW AIN'T GOT NO FEELIN'S.

Hamilton Herald. An Ottawa widow, who sued for breach of promise, has been awarded \$23, the cost of her trousseau. The jury took a most materialistic view of the damage sustained by the widow. Not a cent for her lacerated feelings. However, she retains the clothes as well as the cost of them.

SNAP SHOTS.

Chicago News.

To the pure all things are more or less adulterated. Perhaps the good die young because the young always die good.

Too many people perform their work after the style of machines. If you can't get what you want be satisfied with what you can get.

A soft heart and a hard head make a combination that is hard to beat.

Clothes do not make the man, but they sometimes make a monkey of him.

Politicians are sometimes called dark horses because of their shady records.

Pluck usually wins. A man's success often depends upon his ability to pluck others.

The man who doesn't recognize the world's greatness nor his own littleness is apt to be a cynic.

A cyclist may ride down a hill with a tireless air, but he can't make much progress up hill with an airless tire.

The reform movement that doesn't interfere with the rights of a number of people usually dies in its infancy.

An epigram is a lot of words fitted together in such a peculiar manner that their lack of meaning is concealed by the brilliant effect produced.

Providence has given us hope and sleep as a compensation for the many cares of life.

The Deception of Sight.

"I'm through trying to prevent crime," exclaimed Brown. "What's up now?" asked Cumpstead, wiping his fingers on the towel that swung from the counter.

"Well, it was this way," his friend went on. "You see, I went over to the Lyceum theatre the other evening—George Nicolai's friend of mine, you know—and after the first act I strolled out into the confectionery next door for a package of cigarettes."

"There was a girl waiting on the crowd there. I bought a large package of the brand I smoke and handed the young lady in payment ten cents. She rang up five on the register. 'Ah, ha,' I said to myself, 'knocking down I see.' Then a man came along and bought three glasses of ginger ale for himself and two friends. He gave the girl fifteen cents. She rang up another nickel. Then a fellow bought a quarter's worth of cigars and she rang up five dollars. Light began to dawn upon me. I understood. 'That girl,' I thought, 'knocks down a while, then rings up a big amount to sort square her stealings.' I watched her a few moments longer. I saw her ring up three nickels on three purchases of a dime each, and then I made up my mind to tip her off to George. I couldn't see my friend Nicolai done like that, you know. So I went and told him. He listened till I had finished, and then what do you suppose happened?"

"I don't know," replied Cumpstead, "what did?"

"He laughed a loud, hoarse, winter weather laugh and told me the register was busted and had been for three weeks, and that nickels and five dollars were all that it would ring. And I've been buying things for Lyceum employees ever since."

Eggs, 18c. Butter, 20 to 22c. Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck. Onions, 10 to 12c. a peck. Potatoes, 60 to 65c. a bag. Cauliflowers, 20c. a peck. Onions, yellow, 20c. a peck. Carrots, 10c. a peck. Parsnips, 10c. a peck. Turnips, 10c. a peck. Pumpkins, 5c. a peck. Green peppers, 5c. a dozen. Celery, 4c. a peck. Cider, 2c. a gallon. Chickens, 20 to 30c. Spring chickens, 15 to 20c. Turkeys, 75c. to \$1. Lamb, 6 to 7c. Mutton, 5 to 6c. Geese, 50c. a piece. Wild ducks, 25c. to 75c. a pair. Pork, 5 to 6c. Beef, 5 to 6c.

LOCAL WOOL AND HIDES. Wool, washed, 14c. cash, 16c. trade. Wool, unwashed, 10c. Calf skins, 8c. Sheep skins, 30 to 75c. Lamb skins, 15 to 20c. Tallow, rendered, 3 to 4c.

FISH MARKET. Herring, 25c. a dozen. Pickers, 8c. a pound. Whitefish, 8c. a pound.

TORONTO BEAN MARKET. Toronto, Nov. 25.—Beans—Good enquiry and prices firm. Choice hand-picked beans sell at \$1.40 to \$1.50 and common at 75 to 80 cents per bushel.

TORONTO GRAIN. Toronto, Nov. 25.—Wheat—Western markets were weak to-day, but local prices were maintained. Red and white Ontario sold to millers at 64-1/2 to 66c, according to nearness to the mill. Goose wheat unchanged at 70c, middle freight, and 60c, north and west. There were sales at these prices today. Manitobas quiet; No. 1 hard, g.t., 77c, and Toronto and west, at 75c, and track, Midland or Owen Sound, 75c.

Flour—Dull. Straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freight, in demand by exporters at \$2.50, with \$2.70 asked. Same, in wood, for local account, \$3 per bbl. asked for single car lots.

Barley—Quiet. Car lots, No. 2, middle freight, sold at 39c.

Peas—Firm. The demand is said

to be due to necessity of filling ocean freight space. Car lots sold at 57c, north and west, and 57, middle freight. Car lots, east held at 58c, and unchanged at 58c, west, and 58c, east.

Oats—Easier. White was quoted at 27c, east, and 26-1/2c middle freight; mixed at 24-1/2c.

Millfeed—Unchanged. Bran is quoted at \$12 to \$12.50, and shorts at \$14 to \$14.50.

Corn—Quiet. No. 2, American, yellow, quoted strong at 42-1/2c, Toronto and mixed at 42c. Chatham corn is offering at 40c.

Outmeal—Quiet; \$3.35 for cars of bags, and \$3.45 for bbls., on track, Toronto.

Buckwheat—Car lots, east, sold today at 49-1/2c, and west at 48-1/2c.

THE MARKETS

Latest Quotations Which are of Interest to Everybody.

Retail Prices in Chatham—Gossip About Grain.

Planet Office, Saturday evening, Nov. 25.
CHATHAM GRAIN MARKET.

J. B. Stringer & Co. have the following to say in regard to the grain market:

Wheat—No change in price. The market is considered not quite so strong on account of the American market being about a cent lower.

Corn—Fair demand for feeding purposes, but as American corn is offering at lower prices it is necessary for the Canadian article to meet American values. New corn is offering in Detroit at 29-1/2 to 30 cents, with the same freight rate to any point in Canada that Chatham has.

Oats—Rather better demand for export. The price is about a half cent higher all round.

Barley—In improved demand for export. The price ranges from 70 to 73 cents per cwt., with light receipts.

Beans—No change in value. It looks as if the market has got high as it is likely to go, as foreign beans are beginning to offer now and will be a factor in keeping Canadian beans at a lower level than would have been the case had it not been necessary to meet foreign competition. Foreign beans can be laid down in New York at \$1.67-1/2 after a duty of 45 cents is only 15 cents, so that foreign beans have been paid. The duty into Canada can be sold on the Canadian seaboard for \$1.37-1/2. St. John, Halifax and Montreal are the great market centres for Canadian beans, so that foreign can compete with the Canadian crop.

Wheat 66 to 67c. Mixed oats, 24-1/2 to 24-1/2c. White oats, 24-1/2 to 25-1/2c. Barley, 70 to 73c per cwt. Corn, in the ear, 27 to 28c per bu. Beans, \$1.05 to \$1.20. Buckwheat, 45c to \$1.20. Clover seed, \$4 to \$4.75.

HAY AND HOGS. Hay, timothy, per ton, \$7.50 to \$8. Hay, clover, \$2 to \$4.50. Hay, baled, \$5.50 to \$6.50. Hogs, fat, \$3.25 to \$3.40. Hogs, of the right kind, weighing from 170 to 200 lbs., \$3.60 to \$3.65. Dressed hogs, light weights, \$4.75.

HOUSEKEEPERS' PRICES. Saturday's market on the square had an excellent attendance. On the west side there was a splendid offering of dressed meats. Pork was exceedingly plentiful at five to six cents a pound, according to the quarter. Lamb sold freely at six to seven cents. Dressed beef by the quarter has made its appearance. Five cents was asked for front quarters and six cents for hind. Potatoes were fairly plentiful at 65 cents per single bag. By the load they brought about 60 cents.

Apples were in fair supply at from 15 cents to 20 cents. Pears were ready sellers at 20 cents a peck. The vegetables showed no change from ruling high price brought 22 cents in the shed, but brought 22 cents and was somewhat scarce at this price. Sales, however, were not fast, purchasers being inclined to hold for a lower price.

Eggs were in rather good supply at 18 cents a dozen. All kinds of fowl were offered in abundance, but there was no change in value from last week's prices.

Eggs, 18c. Butter, 20 to 22c. Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck. Onions, 10 to 12c. a peck. Potatoes, 60 to 65c. a bag. Cauliflowers, 20c. a peck. Onions, yellow, 20c. a peck. Carrots, 10c. a peck. Parsnips, 10c. a peck. Turnips, 10c. a peck. Pumpkins, 5c. a peck. Green peppers, 5c. a dozen. Celery, 4c. a peck. Cider, 2c. a gallon. Chickens, 20 to 30c. Spring chickens, 15 to 20c. Turkeys, 75c. to \$1. Lamb, 6 to 7c. Mutton, 5 to 6c. Geese, 50c. a piece. Wild ducks, 25c. to 75c. a pair. Pork, 5 to 6c. Beef, 5 to 6c.

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Outmeal—Quiet; \$3.35 for cars of bags, and \$3.45 for bbls., on track, Toronto.

Buckwheat—Car lots, east, sold today at 49-1/2c, and west at 48-1/2c.

650 lbs. sold at \$2.20 to \$2.50, and heavier stockers at \$2.75 to \$3 per cwt.

Bulls—Trade in this line was nominal; stock bulls, light, sold at \$2 per cwt.; light bulls for Buffalo at \$1.75 to \$2, and feeding bulls at \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt.

Milk cows were a little more easy yesterday, but choice cows are in request at good prices.

"Small stuff" is fairly steady. Choice ewes are worth from \$14 to \$15 per lb.

Bucks sell at 21-1/2 to 21-3/4 per lb. The market was in much the same condition it has been in all the week; poultry is plentiful and cheap; pork is cheap, and the weather is unusually mild; as a result we have a light local demand for beef.

Hogs—Prices unchanged; no variation announced; hogs weighing 160 to 200 lbs. natural weight, sold at \$4 per cwt., and light and heavy fats at \$3.75 per cwt. Stores are not wanted.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK. East Buffalo, Nov. 25.—Cattle—There were two loads on sale, and the good kind sold full strong, but the market on the good kind is still in bad position; western reports are lower, and buyers are extremely reluctant to take them, even at a heavy decline in the basis.

Sheep and lambs—The total was 48 loads, including 120 loads of Canada lambs; there was a fair trade; sheep dull.

Lambs, choice to extra, \$4.85 to \$5. Good to choice, \$4.50 to \$4.75. Sheep, choice to extra, \$4 to \$4.25. Good to choice, \$3.75 to \$4. Canadian lambs, \$5.05 to \$5.15. Hogs—The market opened slow and lower, with 65 loads on sale. The bulk of the sales were at \$4.05.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature in each box.

HANDSOME CLOCKS

ACCURATE TIMEKEEPERS

The better grades of French carriage Clocks are pre-eminently the best of this class of time-piece.

They are made with lever movements, run eight days with one winding, have the Birks' guarantee of accuracy, are set in gilt bronze highly polished cases and sell in plain cases for \$7.50.

The Birks' Jewellery catalogue describes them, and a thousand other handsome articles of utility and beauty.

It is mailed free for the asking.

It's none to soon to call it to your aid in selecting your Christmas gift.

Articles priced from 75c. to \$1000. illustrated and described. The catalogue awaits your request.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS.

BIRKS' BUILDING. MONTREAL. Jewellers to His Excellency the Governor General.

MONEY'S MONEY

Any man who wears the J. D. King Co.'s Stub Proof Rubbers makes money—money that will jingle in his pocket.

Search the world over and you will find nothing better than Stub Proof Rubbers, because there is nothing better.

Any progressive dealer can tell you all about Stub Proof, if not, write to the J. D. King Co., and they will tell you.

You can't afford to be without them, because they are the best. See that Stub Proof is STAMPED on the bottom of each shoe. The J. D. KING CO., Limited, Toronto. Montreal. Winnipeg.

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NOTICE. This is to certify that the mortgage made by Richard Gross on the estate of Norris Burditt, deceased, is illegal and null, on account of his not having taken out letters of administration. All business done by said Gross is illegal and null concerning lot No. 10, in the ninth concession, township of Raleigh.

Minard's Liniment—Lumberman's Friend.

Professional Fruit Tree Pruner and Landscape Gardener.

Graduate of the Southern Ohio Agricultural College. Twenty-eight years experience. Special attention to handling and pruning of your trees. Plans and ornamental lawn grading a specialty. Address G. F. SHERMAN, Kingsville, Ont.

For Sale. Store and dwelling with general stock and fixtures, and two

SINCE THE ADVENT OF

"SALADA"

Natural Leaf, Pure, Uncolored Ceylon Green Tea

Japan Tea drinkers are giving it lavish support because while similar in flavor to Japan it is much more delicious. "Then it's Pure." Sealed Lead Packets Only. Never sold in Bulk. 300 and 400.

Ask Your Grocer

For

Eddy's

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 200

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 100

"Victoria" Parlor Matches, 65

"Little Comet" Parlor Matches

The Finest in the World.

No Brimstone

The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited

Hull, Canada.

THE *Canada Business College* CHATHAM, ONT.

Some such position as the one indicated below is likely to await every pupil who is graduated from this school.



Always write to Home Office, Holly, Mich. Dec. 7th '98.

P.S.

D. McLachlan & Co., Chatham, Ont. Dear Sirs:—Replying to your Dec. 5th favor with reference to our Mr. P. Reanne, a former pupil at your school, will say if the ability and efficiency evidenced by our Mr. Reanne are indicative of the quality of your school (which we believe they are, at least in part) we could not imagine a higher recommendation for any business college than is found in the work of our Mr. Reanne. We trust that you may send out hundreds like him every year.

Yours respectfully,

CYCLONE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.

G. L. Jones

Mr. Reanne, referred to in this letter, is well known in Chatham and Fletcher, where he formerly lived. Wherever our pupils are to be found, the same gratifying success attends them.

It Pays to Attend the Best

Intending students would find it greatly to their advantage to commence during Nov. or early Dec. if circumstances will allow of it. For catalogue of either department, call at the College.

D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont.

Wanted Immediately

AT THE

...KENT MILLS...

LARGE QUANTITIES OF WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY, NEW AND OLD BEANS BUY KENT MILLS FLOUR

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Flour made by the Gyrator System takes more water, and gives you a larger whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than any other flour. Sifters, Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmer's Feed ground on quick notice by a three reduction roller process, much ahead of the old system of chopping.

Why

Buy at Jordon's? Because!

You always get the best. A 21 year gold filled case and 17 jewelled movement at prices below anything ever offered in Chatham. Also clocks that will astonish you in prices. Call and see them before they are all gone. Sign of

..The Big Clock..

THEIR CASE FAILS

Judgment goes Against the Michigan Lumbermen

In Their Application to the Courts to Restore the Right to Export Ontario Logs.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 25.—Mr. Justice Street yesterday delivered judgment in the case of Smylie, representing the Michigan lumbermen, who want the law prohibiting the export of logs from Ontario crown lands and requiring the sawing of such logs in Canada, declared unconstitutional. Smylie's plea was for the issue of the usual licenses to limit-holders without the onerous clauses. This petition was dismissed with costs, the right of the Province to require the sawing of the logs in Canada being sustained. The judge held that the suppliers are to have their licenses renewed according to the conditions which at the time of renewal have been generally imposed upon license-holders, and so long as renewals are offered them, which the Crown has the power to impose, no breach of their rights is committed. The applicant also contended that the act was ultra vires of the Provincial Legislature as being an encroachment upon the legislative authority reserved to the Dominion by the British North America Act, that the act and regulations of which the suppliers were complaining were in contravention of that part of the British North America Act which reserved to the Dominion Legislature the exclusive right of making laws for the regulation of trade and commerce. Held, that the Provincial Legislature, in passing this act, were dealing with property belonging to the Province over which they have the fullest power of control. They are entitled to sell it or to refuse to sell it, and if they sell they have the right to impose upon the purchaser such conditions as they deem proper with regard to the timber after it is cut. The matter is one purely of regulation and management by the Province of its own property for the benefit of its own inhabitants. It could not be contended that the Dominion Legislature, under their power of passing acts for the regulation of trade and commerce, could enact that every license to cut timber upon the lands owned by the Province of Ontario, should contain a condition that the timber should be sawn into boards before being exported; and the power to so legislate must therefore be in the Province. For these reasons the suppliers are not entitled to have their licenses renewed except upon the conditions offered by the Commissioner of Crown Lands, as set forth in the order-in-council in force on the 30th of April, 1898.

UNSOUGHT PARDON.

This Amusing Tale is Told of Sam Houston, Governor of Texas.

He Pardoned the Financial Agent of the Penitentiary out of a Good Fat Job Much to the Latter's Disgust.

Among the stories of that former governor of Texas familiarly known as Sam Houston is more than one amusing tale.

There was a financial agent of the penitentiary who had warmly opposed the election of Governor Houston, but was particularly anxious to retain his own pleasantly lucrative position. Consequently the governor was soon in receipt of a petition in which the man's years of faithful service and special qualifications for the place were set forth in glowing terms by himself.

The governor sent for him and said gravely, "It appears from this petition that you have been in the penitentiary eight years."

"I have," was the reply. "And during that time you have performed faithfully every duty that has come in your way to the best of your ability?"

"I have," answered the agent, his courage swiftly rising. "Then, sir," said the governor, with the air of one conferring a priceless favor, "I pardon you out"—Youth's Companion.

Just in Time.

"Hello! Is that Mr. Highmuss residence?"

"Yes."

"Is that you, Fanny?"

"Yes."

"Are you alone?"

"Yes."

"So am I. Everybody else at the office has gone. I want to talk to you a little. Dar—"

"Sh! Don't you know the girl at the central office is listening?"

"Darkness, I was going to say, may come on before I get around this evening. It's a nice day, isn't it? Well, goodbye."—Chicago Tribune.

Too Hard For Him.

A Frenchman at a certain hotel the other evening, who was boasting that he had thoroughly mastered the English language, was asked to write the following dictation:

"As Hugh Hughes was hewing a Yule log from a yew tree, a man, dressed in clothes of a dark hue, came up to Hugh and said, 'Have you seen my ewes?' If you will wait until I hew this I will go anywhere in Europe with you to look for your ewes."

Money has been and always can be made more easily out of simple patented inventions than out of any investment or occupation.

To salute with the left hand is a deadly insult to Mohammedans in the east.

Our most distant relations, in accordance with their remoteness, are the closest in their dealings with us than those very near to us.

KRAUSE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Winter Term

BEGINS FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25TH HARMONY CLASSES Meet in Studio No. 3, on Monday's at 5 p.m. SENIOR THEORY CLASSES On Tuesday's at 5.30 p.m. JUNIOR THEORY CLASSES On Thursday's at 5 p.m. FREE to Conservatory Students. A. VICTOR CARTER, Musical Director

Choice Cut Flowers And Designs

I am now prepared to supply my numerous customers with the finest and choicest Cut Flowers that can be had in Western Ontario. Funeral designs are a specialty that for artisticness cannot be surpassed in the city.

The Central Green Houses

1 de la' St. 2 doors North of Park St

CECIL RHODES' IDEA.

Eis Reason for Declining a Drink in the Early Days at Kimberley.

He was There not to Drink Champagne but to Make Money.

In connection with the foundation of Cecil Rhodes' colossal wealth, there is a story told by an old fellow miner, himself lately a colonial minister of finance, which illustrates at least one trait in the character of the great South African financier and politician. During the early days of the Kimberley diggings it was the custom when a miner found a particularly fine gem to invite those about him to the ceremony of "wetting the stone"—i. e., drinking champagne at the finder's expense, with the idea that it would bring good luck in the discovery of another treasure. In the adjoining claim to that first taken up by Mr. Rhodes, the very center of the crater holding the precious lode, this invitation had upon a certain occasion gone forth, and the men were going their way up to the hotel when it was noticed that Rhodes stood aloof. "Hello! Come on Rhodes!" shouted the lucky finder of the gem. "Aren't you coming up to wet the stone for good luck?" To which, however, Cecil Rhodes only shook his head. "I say, come on, there's a good fellow," persisted his neighbor. "What are you going to do?" asked Rhodes, looking up. "Wet the stone with champagne, of course."

Both Afflicted.

There came to a young doctor an uncommonly unclean infant, borne in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, the doctor solemnly said: "It seems to be suffering from 'hydrophobic hydrophobia.'"

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?" "Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor. "The disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face—wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed the mother, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know?" "Wash your own, madam—wash your own," was the rejoinder.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Worse Off Than He Thought. Shadbolt—Well, I'm \$50 worse off than I was yesterday morning. Dingus—How's that? Shadbolt—I was held up by footpads on my way home last night and robbed.

Dingus—I'm sorry for you, old man. But they didn't get the \$5 I borrowed of you before you started home, anyhow.

Shadbolt—That's so. I forgot that. I'm \$55 worse off than I was yesterday morning.—Chicago Tribune.

Conceded Fitness.

"This 'Gates Ajar' design is a handsome one," said the tombstone man.

"It is just what I want," said the widow. "He never shut a door in all our married life without being told."—Indianapolis Journal.

In battle red uniforms attract the eye most readily, and 12 men wearing that color are killed to 7 in blue, green, or 6 in blue or 5 in either brown, blue gray or gray.

Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought. Our brightest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks.—Johnson.

The best friend you have on earth is a better friend to himself than he is to you.

A man may dodge the earthly collectors, but he must pay the debt of nature as he goes.

LAUGHING GAS.

The Hysterical Speculator. She had five hundred dollars to invest in hats and frocks.

But a sudden inspiration made her speculate in stocks.

She studied o'er the market for the ones that she'd prefer.

And when she had invested there was no more peace for her.

She walked the floor at midnight, she walked the floor by day.

She promenade'd Wall street in a most amazing way.

She'd stand beside the "ticker" full of pains or stung.

Till her friends came suspicious and declared she wasn't right.

But she saw five dollars profit, so she sold out like a flash.

And in joyous frenzy she's exhibiting the cash. If she'd "held" just two hours longer, she'd have cleared a hundred fat.

But she's given to hysteria, so they dare not tell her that.

—New York Herald.

The Dewey Business.

"Yes," said the collector, "This Dewey business is bad business for me. Here are copies of signs that confronted me on certain office doors this morning:

"'Gone to the Dewey reception. Back in ten days—if I don't have to walk.'"

"'Closed on account of Dewey. Back as soon as I can make the trip.'"

"'Dewey is a hero. I have gone to see him.'"

"'I have gone to welcome Dewey. He is my aunt's cousin.'"

"'And where are you off to now?' some one asked the collector.

"'Oh, I am going in the Dewey business too. Goodbye!'"

The Great Yacht Race.

Oh, the spinners are up.

And the jills are all in place.

They are sailing for the cup.

And there's money on the race!

Now they beat and now they tack.

Now they're reefed and now awash!

See, she's spilling wind, ah! Look!

Now she's bending double, Ye gods!

Head to wind, abate the lee.

Heave and huff! Awaft—hooroo!

It's all worse than Greek to me.

As I'll bet it is to you!

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mystery.

"Got a job?" asked one urchin.

"Yes," answered the other, with a superiority. "I'm working for a lawyer."

"I s'pose he'll be taking you into the firm next?"

"Not me. The whole thing is a mystery to me. I don't do a thing but sit on a chair by the door all day and try to figure out where he gets the \$4 a week he pays me."

Oh, Lucky Bird!

Full many a bird with plumes of brilliant hue

Was hatched to waste its song on desert air;

Ah, lucky warbler, if it only knew

There are no women's hearts to trim out there.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

One of the Slow Kind.

"Brings up a good talker, but what a queer little circular gesture he has. It's just as if he was stirring 'witches caldron.'"

"Yes. He got that gesture making homemade ice cream in an old fashioned freezer."

Worse Than Frost.

The frost is on the pumpkin,

But I don't care for that;

My wife has twenty birds to feed,

Worth of birds upon her hat!

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Foundations of Belief.

"Don't you believe in signs?" asks the superstitious man.

"Oh, yes; large decorative ones particularly," replied the ruddy faced individual. "You see, I'm a sign painter."

Philadelphia North American.

An Automobillous Utterance.

Before the Dryfus "Affaire."

France led in civilization;

Now all that is left over there

Is her automobilization.

—Automobile Magazine.

His Suspicion.

Mrs. Peckham—Who was the author of the saying, "Silence is golden?"

Mr. Peckham—I don't know, but I strongly suspect that it was some fellow whose wife was of a grasping disposition.

Let Us.

With a heart for any fate,

Let us then be up and doing;

Throw away the rag you're chewing,

Either fish or cut the bait.

—New York Journal.

Trouble in the Sanctum.

Reporter—What's the matter with the editor today?

Office Boy—He forgot to get a large font of type to use on the Dewey headlines, and the editor papers has bought 'em all up.

At Cards.

Your little hand, what a treat

To claim it as my own, my sweet!

Your cranum lacks discretion's bump;

You can't be trusted with a trump.

—Chicago Record.

Wouldn't Wear Out.

Mr. Kononizze—You have got a great deal of wear out of that broadcloth jacket, haven't you, love?

Mrs. Kononizze—Yes; that's what I don't like about it.

Mary's Little Lamb.

Mrs. Mary was a teacher stern,

And when pupils tried to shirk

And failed to learn their lessons

They discovered Mary's lamb.

—Chicago News.

Was Not Superstitious.

"Robinson Crusoe was lucky, I'm sure."

"Why, yes."

"Well, didn't he have faith in Friday?"

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Real Estate Note.

I had a twenty thousand dollar house.

I said, oh, my luck was such—

Incredibly to think—it cost

Me only twice as much!

—Turn Table.

NEWS OF VICTORY.

When an excited messenger comes dashing in with glorious news of victory from a great field of battle nobody wonders at his enthusiasm.

It is contagious. Every man who hears the grand tidings is ready to swing his hat and cheer and pass along the splendid story to his nearest neighbor.

When a man has been through a terrible battle with sickness and at last has gained a glorious victory his first impulse is to tell the good news to others.

He wants every man and woman of his acquaintance to know about the splendid remedy that brought him back from sickness and discouragement to sound and perfect health.

"I had rheumatism for three months," says Mr. James E. Crampton, of Sharpburg, Washington Co., Md., in a recent letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "I couldn't walk at all. I was in business in Baltimore. I tried the best doctors I could get but they did me no good. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it cured me sound."

"I came home shattered, and there were three cases of different diseases. I advised the patients to use Dr. Pierce's medicine, which they did, and all were cured. I have sold one hundred dollars' worth of your medicine by telling people how it cured me."

"You will find enclosed at one-cent stamps for one of your 'Medical Advertisers,' cloth-bound."

This grand "Discovery" is the most perfect formula ever devised for the complete and thorough renovation of the blood from all unhealthy germs and lurking taints of every name and nature.

By making pure and healthy blood free from bilious poisons it builds up strong and active manhood and blooming attractive womanhood.

If out of health, write to Dr. Pierce. He will send you good, fatherly, professional advice without charge. See his address above.

TAKING THE REINS.

Some Turf Gossip that is of Interest to Horsemen.

Six Starters Finished in a Dead Heat in the Fifth Heat of the 228 Trot at McKee's Rocks, Pa.

Ellmore, 2:08½, and Mattie Patterson, 2:09½, are being schooled to pole.

Cute paced a guileless mile at the Dutchess county fair, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in 2:05½.

William Dagler, Jr., Rushville, Ind., won 27 premiums in the light harness ring at the Richmond (Ind.) fair.

Pie Lijero, by May King, now racing in the east, was named by a stable boy.

The name is Spanish for Fleecyfoot.

A bay gelding named Captain Dryfus was a starter in the three minute trot and pace at the Tilton (N. H.) races.

Looking Forward, by Jerome Turner, the brown pacing stallion owned in Kansas, has reduced his record to 2:13½.

At the Putnam (Conn.) fair Red Bird set a new track record of 2:15½.

Quick Turn made the same time the following day.

THE SILENT SALESMEN Of The Gordon Store OUR THREE WINDOWS

Such styles, colors and drapes, arranged with taste and harmony by our window dressers makes a display that always attracts and sells, and no wonder, for such are the low prices of the beautiful lines of goods we exhibit, the buying public are convinced we are bound to provide them with bargains which prove positively we are not to be undersold. "Competition is the life of trade," and we have a live trade because we court it, we win it, we are wedded to it. "What we have we hold, what others are after we keep." Our desire to excel is natural.

LADIES' SILK SHIRT WAISTS AND WAIST SILKS

We are just in receipt of a very fine line of the latest styles in the dressy garments—We want you to see them.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, of fine Taffeta and Fancy Stripe Silk, bias backs and fronts.....	\$3.50
NEW STYLES, fine Taffeta Silks, in Heliotrope, Blue, Green and Gray.....	50c
Broadened Silks, latest designs for trimming.....	75c
Extra fine Silk Stripe Waist Patterns, per yard.....	\$1.00

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS

We are making a specialty this season of fine Underskirts—Never have we shown such a variety, combining comfort and elegance we begin at 50c and advance by degrees to \$7.00

TABLE COVERS

In Tapestry and Chenille, a fine assortment.....\$7.00 to 75c

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Men fastidious as to fashion, are becoming as particular about their dress as women. We don't keep ready made clothing, but we do sell some of the best and lowest priced Men's Furnishings to be found in the city. Note some lines:

MEN'S NECKWEAR: Fine Flax, Puffs, Fancy Flower Effects, Lead Styles, Bright Reds, Bows, Graded Derby, ranging in price from 50c to 25c	
TOP SHIRTS: Knit Goods, Shaker Flannels, Oxford, M's, Gingham, Gray Flannel, Satin Neckties and White Cotton Laid-out or Unlaid-out, ranging in price from \$1.00 to 25c	
Sampson Unlaid-out Shirts, a marvel at 50c	
Linen Collars 4 ply all styles, all sizes, 3 for.....	25c
Men's 4 Hose Black Cashmere, 35c quality for.....	25c
Heavy Wool Socks, 2 pr for.....	25c
Home made Farmers Knit S. x. 35c, 30c, and.....	25c
Knockout Wool, extra heavy favorite.....	25c
Undershirts and Drawers, all wool per suit.....	75c
Undershirts and Drawers, pink per suit.....	\$1.00
Lumberman's Shirts and Drawers, all wool, per suit.....	\$1.50
Cardigan Jackets and Overalls, \$1.75 and.....	50c
Boys' Underwear, all wool and flannel, all sizes and prices	
Men's Japanese Neck Scarfs, a very fine line from 25c to.....	\$2.00

BEAR IN MIND FURS

Remember when purchasing these Winter garments that our stock is composed of the very best and is the largest assortment ever seen in town.

WE GUARANTEE THESE GOODS

WET WEATHER WEAR

Umbrellas, Silk Gloria, Steel Rod, Horn Handles, Fast Black at \$1.00

Men's Waterproof Overcoats Ladies' Waterproof Ulsters

LADIES' CURL CLOAKINGS

All colors, regular \$2.00 goods at.....\$1.25 a yard

STANDARD FASHION SHEETS READY FOR ALL WHO WISH THEM.

This is the Season

Oyster Patties, Sausages Rolls and Meat Pies

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT

Gorrie's

Phone 165. 108 King St.

PHONOGRAPH

Public Entertainments And Private Parties

It is Louder Than the Human Voice and will fill any hall.

An attractive and amusing feature for Lodge and Church Entertainments.

George Overton, Chatham P.O.

New Hardware

Tin, Cutlery, and Stove Depot

BALDOON STREET, FOOT OF 2nd STREET

We are offering you these goods at lower prices than King Street Stores because our general expenses are far less. You will consult your own interests by examining our stock before buying elsewhere. A full line of Paints and Glass.

D. H. Winter

FOR

Sturgeon, Haddock, Frankfort, Blood Sausage, etc., come to us where you will be sure of getting them first-class and always fresh at the

Chatham Pork Store P. CHAPLIN, Opera House Block Phone 240.

It's like Eating at Home

To take a Meal at Somerville's Restaurant. Menu and Service the best. Appetizing Oysters and Luncheon.

Wm. Somerville

PHONE 26 Next Standard Bank.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given forbidding any person giving credit to Maria Ripley, my housekeeper, on my account, as I will not be responsible for any liability contracted by her.

Dated at Camden, this 11th day of Nov., A. D., 1899. WM. KELLY, Wabash, P. O.

NOTICE.

My wife Sarah Joseph, having left my bed and board, I hereby forbid any one trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract.

AUGUSTUS JOSEPH, Chatham.

Dover Taxes

The collector of Dover, for Division 2 and 3, will be at the Montana House, every Saturday until January to receive taxes and give receipts for the same.

H. N. BECHARD, Collector.

Slate Roofing

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL. Our work is on the Hospital, the residence of R. Gray, J. M. Park and many others. All work guaranteed. Write for estimate.

John Whittaker, 281 King St., London Ont.

Auction Sale of Household Furniture.

Andrew Thomson, Jr., auctioneer, has received instructions from Miss Eberts, who is leaving the city for British Columbia, to sell her household effects including one Chickering Piano, on Tuesday, Nov. 28th, at one o'clock sharp. The sale will take place in Eberts' Block over Central Drug Store first story. Rooms will be heated the day of sale. All will be sold without reserve. Remember day and date. Tuesday, Nov. 28th, 1899, at one o'clock sharp.

A. THOMSON, Auctioneer.

It is the way of the world to appreciate things of the valley more when they are seventy-five cents a spray than when they are five cents a bunch.

END NOW IN SIGHT

Filipinos Appear to be Tiring of the War

And are Surrendering to the Americans—President of the Rebel Congress Submits

Manila, November 27.—Bautista, president of the Filipino congress, presented himself to Gen. MacArthur and formally renounced all further connection with the insurrection. He was one of the influential Filipinos who hesitated at the beginning of the war as to which side to cast his lot. He was offered a judgeship of the Supreme Court, but declined. He now announces that he desires to accept the position and says the Filipino congress and cabinet are scattered, never to re-assemble. Some of the members, he adds, have returned to their homes while others are trying for safety. Many of the congressmen have resigned and he believes the Filipino soldiers will lay down their arms everywhere as soon as they learn the truth.

THE OWEN HAS HAD A GOOD SEASON.

"This has been one of the best seasons," said Capt. Owen of the Owen, "we have ever had. Usually we have to look for cargoes, and people were indifferent whether they gave them to us or not, but this summer they pressed them on us. We actually had more than we could attend to." The Owen usually ties up for the winter about the 7th or 8th of December. This year, however, the captain has contracts still ahead of him that will take three weeks to fill. He had to bring three loads of coal from Toledo, three loads more from Detroit and a load of stone from Amherstburg. He has also to take two cargoes of brick to Walkerville. This will occupy him for at least 20 days. Then if the river is still open he is engaged to bring three loads of coal from Toledo to Wallaceburg. The Owen is now in with a load of coal for the Kent mills.

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Highest Honors, World's Fair Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair

Avoid Baking Powders containing alum. They are injurious to health.

MANY ARE CALLED

To Preach the Gospel who Have not the Means

To Educate Themselves—These the Methodist Church Assistants—Chancellor Burwash Preaches on the Subject in Park Street Church

The 21st of November was the day set aside by the Park St. Methodist church for the educational fund sermon. The collections and subscriptions yesterday will be devoted to the educational fund for assisting poor young men in getting a university education before going out to preach. Chancellor Burwash, of Victoria University preached both morning and evening. In the morning he took as his text, "And the Holy Ghost said, separate me, Barnabas, and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them."

The first missionary act, said the Chancellor, was the separation of Barnabas and Saul for the ministry. Prior to this time the Jewish church thought that all God's good gifts were for the Jews, and it took considerable education to get them out of that way of thinking. Every young man who is set apart for the ministry must first be called of God; secondly, he must have gifts, and, in the third place, he must have fruits. In regard to the first proposition, there were no dissenting voices. All were unanimous that unless a young man was called of God and the partner of the Holy Ghost, and had a knowledge of sins forgiven, he certainly was not fit for the Christian ministry. Woe unto the church that the time ever came that men went into the ministry for the purpose of a position in society, advancement or gain.

In regard to the second proposition, I cannot do better than quote John Wesley's idea of the gifts necessary for a successful preacher. He said that he didn't refer to education or oratorical training or the gift of speech, but the man must have good judgment, plain common sense and the power to attract persons. Every business man was tested by the success that attended his labors, and the preacher had to be tried in exactly the same way. The man who was not a builder-up of the spiritualities of the people, was not a successful worker. In the Roman Catholic Church it was claimed that once a priest was admitted that a preacher might all from grace, in which case it was quite evident that he was no longer fit for the office of

the ministry. He might, however, become so lazy that he would preach the old sermons he had ten years ago without a new thought or fresh animation. This man was also most certainly uncalled. For the true worker in the Master's vineyard must be a diligent worker. On Thursday morning a man was shown into my parlor. When I went in to see him, I found him with home-cut garments of a coarse kind. He was also dusty and travel-stained. In conversation I found out that he realized that he was called of God to the ministry and had worked in the Marmora Iron mines, near Belleville, all summer. In order to save sufficient to get through the winter he had walked over sixty miles with his little bundle in which were all his worldly possessions. If I had any doubt at first sight I had none when I heard this man in the prayer meeting. After spending the winter with us he returned again to the iron mines to secure the means for another winter's study. After the second winter he was taken into the church as a preacher, and the many souls converted under his preaching gave ample assurance of his call, and the funds collected to-day are to help others under such circumstances.

EVENING SERVICE.

Last evening Chancellor Burwash took as his subject, "God hath reserved for us better things in the face of Jesus Christ." This text is usually taken as referring to the Christian, but the context will bear out that it may be taken as referring to the world. Continuing, the Chancellor pointed out the past missionary work of the Methodist Church, showing the centres of that work. In conclusion he spoke of the future heritages of the world, and more particularly of those of the Dominion of Canada.

THE PERNIN SHORTHAND.

Miss F. Wells will resume her classes in Shorthand and Typewriting on and after December 1st, 1899. P. O. Box 185, Residence, Victoria avenue. November 17th, 1899.

SOMETHING IS UP.

Emperor Bill and Joe Chamberlain Quite Chummy.

Some Think it is Over Delagoa Bay While Others Say Persia

London, Nov. 27.—The German Emperor's visit will be returned by the Queen at Potsdam after her holiday on the Italian Riviera next spring. There is no public announcement, but this is already well understood in diplomatic circles. Political gossip is already asking whether Secretary Chamberlain will accompany her to complete negotiations already begun at Windsor, for there has been diplomatic behind the scenes after all. The German Emperor singled out Chamberlain for special attentions at the state banquet, and talked with him so long and so closely that every prominent diplomat present took note of it. The next day Chamberlain visited Hatfield House, and on the day after held a protracted interview with the Emperor. Count von Buelow and Count Hatfield, the German ambassador, the subject of this conference is a high state secret, but the reporter connects it with Delagoa Bay, although there is another surmise that it reaches as far as Persia.

LIKELY A GHOST STORY.

Berlin, Nov. 27.—The Brussels telegram to the Tagblatt, says the Independent Belge, asserts it has trustworthy authority for stating that the Kaiser's interview with Mr. Chamberlain turned on the absolute necessity of terminating the Transvaal war. The Kaiser offered his mediation to achieve this object. Mr. Chamberlain informed the Kaiser of the conditions of peace which Great Britain would propose at the end of the war.

Scott & Co's FASHIONABLE Fall OVERCOATS

Whipcord and Herringbone

Fine Whipcord and Herringbone Top Coats light colors, French facing, Italian linings, tailor made, extra special.....\$10.00

Whipcord and Herringbone Top Coats light colors, French facings, fine satin linings, well worth \$10.00, for.....\$13.00

Scott & Co

Chatham's Leading Clothiers.

Hay and Oats

Tel. 209

Tennent & Burke

SCANE BLOCK

THAMESVILLE.

Nov. 25.—The streets were crowded on Saturday and a good day's business was the result.

The Acme Comedy Co. closed their week's engagement on Saturday night. The "Passion Slave" was present and much enjoyed by a crowded house. This company have put up good entertainments throughout and will doubtless receive good patronage if they should ever return.

Large quantities of turkeys and other fowl were shipped from here on Saturday.

Our merchants are preparing for the Xmas trade.

Work on Watts' new hotel is being pushed rapidly forward, the brick work having reached above the third story windows.

WALLAOEBURG.

Nov. 27.—A new dock is being built at Gibbs' planing mill.

Mrs. Laird and son, Calvin, of Dresden, were in town yesterday.

Miss Maude Stonehouse, of Kent Bridge, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Parker.

John Currie, who is attending Business College at Chatham, was home over Sunday.

A number of new blowers have arrived in town recently to take situations at the glass factory.

Wm. Coughlin and Miss Lizzie Annals were this morning married in the Roman Catholic Church.

A Sanger and E. Kimmerly, of Dresden, called on friends here yesterday.

Sir Francis Wingate, in the battle with the Khalifa's force, near Gedid, captured 9,000 men, women and children. Osman Digna, the principal general of the Khalifa, is still at large.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A Perfect Foot

To obtain a perfect foot, you require

Perfect Fitting Shoes

We have them and we sell them at wholesale prices. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG. The

Slaughter Sale

At Atwell's Old Stand

Doors East of Standard Bank.

Turrill, THE SHOE DEALER

REVOLVER SHOOTING.

SOME ADVICE WHICH MAY HELP YOU TO MASTER THE ART.

How to Practice With and Handle Your Weapon in Order to Become an Accurate Shot—The Various Calibers and Their Uses.

Americans are generally supposed to be the best shots in the world with a revolver. As a nation, they probably are, and more individuals among them are doubtless better acquainted with the possibilities of the weapon than among other races. But it remains true, nevertheless, that the ordinary man who buys a revolver knows nothing of the art of shooting with one.

The cardinal principle in handling revolvers is never to point the weapon in the direction of any one, whether the revolver is loaded or unloaded—not even when it is being cleaned.

The next thing in order, if you wish to become a first class shot with a revolver, is to get a good one. The cheap ones are liable to get rusty and out of order, clog up, refuse to revolve, fail to explode the cartridge and in various ways prove uncertain and unreliable.

If mere accuracy in target shooting is sought for, the heavy framed revolver of 22 caliber is easiest to become expert with. The recoil is slight, and the tendency to overshoot is greatly lessened. But target shooting with these heavy, long barreled, small caliber weapons is mere gallery practice. It is not of practical use and must remain simply as an exhibition of indoor skill in a particular branch of revolver shooting. Target shooting with the 44 caliber revolver, when practiced in the open and at distances up to 50 yards, requires great skill. All such shooting is done outdoors by the experts. These large weapons, of course, are carried except in a belt. A soldier, expert in their use, would be doubly effective against an enemy at close quarters, for the shooting ranges, giving comparatively brief space between shots, tend to produce quickness as well as accuracy in the marksmen. The men who are skilled in this kind of shooting can plant 44 caliber bullets into a space the size of a man's body at 40 or 50 yards in rapid succession with rarely a miss.

The long barreled revolvers, 6 inch, 6½ inch, 7 inch and 7½ inch, give greater accuracy than the short barreled weapons. Being heavier, they do not "throw up" so much and are capable of being held steadier. But the difference between shooting with them and with the short pistols is so marked that excellence with either is a separate and distinct art. To shoot well with a 2½ inch, 3 or 3½ inch barrel off hand and at ranges from 20 to 50 yards distance is a very uncommon accomplishment. By shooting well I mean shooting quickly and with a fair degree of accuracy for nine shots out of ten. There is nothing very difficult in making one of the short barreled revolver in both hands and making good scores at targets. This can be learned by practice.

But the ability to shoot off hand with the short barreled "guns," holding the weapon in one hand, is a moderately easy feat to be mastered by simply thrusting out the revolver, aiming and firing. Most revolvers of this kind, and even the long barreled ones, are built with a rib above the barrel and a high, curved sight above the rib, to afford the shooter the tendency of the weapon to raise or "throw up." In deliberate target shooting by the novice so much time is generally taken to get him that the hand of the shooter "wobbles," and the shots go wide and high. The first thing to do after getting a good revolver is to clamp it in a vise between two pieces of wood and find out if it is absolutely accurate. If its five or six bullets all go about in the same spot when the trigger is fired, the "gun" is all right. Next go to a first class gunsmith and have him reduce the trigger "pull." Nearly all revolvers pull too hard on the trigger.

A hair trigger balance is of course to be avoided, but a moderately easy pull is highly desirable for the sake of accuracy. The next thing to do is to apply the principles of "snap shooting" with the shotgun or archery practice to your shooting with the revolver. Snap shooting means, in a word, to drive back with both eyes open. Don't try to drive back with a bullet, but do try to get so that you can hit a spot as big as a saucer at 10, 20, 30 or 40 yards. Practice shooting at all angles, up and down, sideways, quartering shots, on the level, and finally in the trees or directly down hill.

Learn your weapon thoroughly. Find out just how much it throws up and instinctively allow for that "raise" as you pull the trigger. Don't use a revolver that shoots to either one side or the other. Shoot by intuitive judgment, not by feeling aim, but simply by holding the revolver firmly and getting the angle with both eyes, as a wing shot does with a shotgun or a skilled archer does with a bow. A man should be able in this way to shoot a squirrel out of a tree or even a duck on the water a good, long distance away.

It takes the using up of quite a lot of cartridges to attain even a tolerable proficiency as a revolver shot. The desirable "gun" is a revolver shot with the short barreled "guns," but, once acquired, it is a useful accomplishment. You may not happen to have occasion for your skill more than once or twice in a lifetime, but when you do need it you are apt to need it bad. To be a good all around shot with a revolver in a practical way is to have a knowledge which necessarily takes a man into the woods and fields and gives him outdoor training. The greatest care should be taken while using the revolver in these wanderings not to shoot in the direction of live stock or people. The least settled portion of the country is the best for practicing in. Shooting rapidly with the double action or self cocking revolver is not productive of accuracy, but quite the reverse, and a double acting pistol, even of the best make, will sometimes stick and refuse to revolve, which might make it awkward in some cases. It is better to trust to cocking the weapon each time, even if you have a double acting arm, and fire one shot at a time rather than grind out all the charges in Gaiting gun fashion. (One bullet in the object aimed at is better than a grist of them over, around or under.)

The carrying of revolvers as a practice by men who are not habitually in peril breeds cowardice and crime. But as a sport, whether at the target or in the open, it can be made as fascinating and as many an exercise as rifle shooting, and a nation which has generally become proficient in the use of the revolver and the rifle is one which commands respect.

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FRESH AIR IN CAMP.

A Military Man Who Opened the Window in the Tent.

An Old Soldier's way of Securing Ventilation When in the Field.

"I never put down the window at the top to let in a little fresh air when I go to bed," said the old soldier, "without thinking of how we used to open the window in the tents in the army in war times. An A tent, seven feet square at the base and running up, wedge shaped, to a ridgepole seven feet above the ground, made comfortable enough quarters for four men if you could leave the tent open, which was equivalent to leaving off the front of the house, but if it were cold or rainy and the wind blew on the front of the tent so that you had to close it, why then you wanted ventilation somewhere, and you got it by making an opening in the back of the tent.

"There was a seam, overlapped, running down the middle of the back of the tent from the ridge pole to the ground, and we used to cut the stitches along that seam, up near the top of the tent, and spread the sides apart by putting in a stick six or eight inches long across the middle, making there a diamond shaped opening about a foot long, which served the purpose admirably.

"The men's guns stood at that end of the tent, but resting on a piece of cracker box, the barrels held in some sort of a holder secured to the tent pole. If the wind changed on some rainy night and came around to blow against the back of the tent, the rain would come in on the guns and on us, and then somebody would get up and shut the window—that is, take the stick out and let the canvas come together again there and then open the tent a little at the other end, at the front.

"This all used to seem kind of strange, then, somehow, though practically it was just what I would have done in the old house at home and just what I'd do here now."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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THE IRON OF REMORSE.

How the First Fight Of Battle Troubled a Young Officer.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON

It is never well to be too sure that you would do under given circumstances until you have tried and found out. A course of action which you know to be absolutely foreign to every instinct within you—when you sit down to reason about it, after the manner of the age—may be the very one you will follow when there is no time for reason. If any one had told Mackworth that under fire he would be a coward, Mackworth would have knocked the informant down then and there and have reflected upon the danger to his commission afterward.

Mackworth had been graduated, too, but being a right minded boy, he remembered that it was to Horatius that the molten image was made, and not to the fellow who built the bridge. So he very properly chose the cavalry, and heaven rewarded him by sending him straight to the frontier. And this was in the days when there was a frontier; when men endured discomforts that they sigh to know again, as none ever sigh for the luxuries of the past; when the Apache and the Chiricahua were in the land and still struggling to be masters of it and when a woman was truly a blessing of the gods and might, even under disadvantages, have her pick of the department. But as there is no woman in all this, that is irrelevant.

Except after the manner of cadets—which is not to be taken seriously—Mackworth had not let woman enter into his scheme of existence. His ideals were of another sort just then. He was young and full of belief and things, and he thought that the way to win the approval of the war department and the gratitude of his country was to avoid wire pulling and to kill Indians. Therefore he rejoiced greatly when, after only six weeks of his thoroughly undesirable garrison, Chatto took the Chiricahua on the warpath, and he was ordered out in the field. He had his kit all rolled in a rubber poncho and his mess chest pretty well stocked for the whole of the six weeks. He believed that a soldier should be always in readiness. He believed so many things then—though before long the bottom fell out of his universe, and he was filled with an enduring skepticism. And this was how it came about.

The first time he was under fire was when they were caught at rather a disadvantage among the pines in the Mogollons. The fight began about dusk and lasted well into the night. It may have been the result of some bugaboo stories of his boyhood, which had fostered an unconquerable fear of the dark; it may have been some just blue instinct, or it may have been just blue funk which overcame him. Anyway, he hid behind a bowlder, crouched and trembled so that his carbine fell from his hands.

And Morley, his captain, found him so. "What are you doing?" he demanded. "He was an Irishman and a soldier of the old school, but he did not swear. Mackworth knew from how bad it was. He scrambled up and babbled. "Get out of there," the captain said. He would have used a better tone to one of the troop cubs.

Mackworth felt for his carbine and got out, staggering, but no longer afraid, only ashamed—sickeningly ashamed—beyond all endurance. He tried hard to get himself killed after that. He walked up and down in front of his men, giving orders and smoking cigarettes and doing his best to serve as a target. The captain watched him and began to understand. His frown relaxed. "You'd better get under cover," he suggested. "You are taking needless risks." Mackworth looked at him with wide, blank eyes and did not answer. His face was not only white now; it was gray and set, like the face of a corpse.

Morley's heart softened. "It's only a baby, anyway," he said to himself, "and it is unhappy out of all proportion." And presently he went to him again. "Will you get under cover, Mackworth?" he insisted.

"No," said the lieutenant, "I won't."

The captain swore now, fierce and loud. "I order you back under cover, sir."

Mackworth glanced at him and went on smoking. Morley did not fancy his own position, arguing with a green boy, fully exposed to an invisible enemy. He knew that wasting officers is pretty, but is not war. "I shall order you to the rear under arrest unless you get back there with the men immediately."

Mackworth retired, with a look at his superior for which he should have been court-martialed. After that the scout went the way of most scouts, being a chase of the intangible, up mountain ranges, when you pulled your horse after you; down them, when he slid atop of you; across mountains and desert, from the level of the mesquite and the greasewood to that of the pine and the manzanita. Chatto's band was at the north, to the south, to the east and west, but when the troops got to the spot after forced marching there was nothing.

It went on for two months, and all the while Mackworth's despondency grew. The weight of years was upon his yet barely squared shoulders, the troubles of a lifetime were written upon his face. And it was a pitifully young face despite the growth of yellow beard. He would not be comforted. He was silent and morose. He would not lift up his beautiful baritone in song to the camp never so dull. Only his captain knew why of course, and he didn't tell. Ne-

ther did he attempt consolation. He thought the remorse healthful, and he knew besides that in such cases a man has to work out his own conclusions and salvation. This is the way Mackworth eventually tried to work out his:

There came one day a runner from the hostiles—a dish faced, straight locked creature of sinews—who spoke through the White Mountain interpreter of the troops and said that his reservation was ready to go back to the reservation, but that he must go upon his own terms. And the chief stipulated, moreover, that one white man—only, and unguarded—should go to the hostile camp and discuss those terms. If a force attempted to come, he would retreat with his braves and stay out as winter.

Morley made answer that he had no fear of the chief staying out all winter among the mountains when the agency was so comfortable, but that if he the white man could stand it, he could be. Moreover, he said that one of his soldiers and an interpreter were of his liking and they intended to wait for the white man in a death trap of the sort.

Then Mackworth spoke up. "I have," he said.

"Get out," said the captain fiercely.

"I mean what I say," said Mackworth, "and I shall consider your permission to go the greatest and the only favor you can do me. Something will be effected by it."

"Your death, that's all; and a little preliminary torture."

The lieutenant shrugged his shoulders. "Shall you let me go?" he insisted.

"Not by a long sight."

"I wish to go, Captain Morley."

Morley considered, and he decided that it might not be wise to refuse. There was no knowing just what the set faced boy might do. So they parleyed together for a time, then Mackworth mounted his horse and went. He did not expect to come back, and the officers and men did not expect to see him again.

After four hours they came to the mouth of a narrow canyon. The runner had given no sign or sound, and the fixed look had not gone from Mackworth's face. Well within the canyon the hostiles were in camp. They had hobbled their lean little ponies, the squaws were gathering wood and the bucks were squatting upon the ground or playing monte with cards of painted hide, around a cowskin spread under a cedar tree. Four of them rose and slouched forward upon both sides.

The chief waited for Mackworth to begin, but the white man's instincts were good. He beat the sullenly silent redskin at his own game, and in the end the chief spoke. The runner displayed for the first time his understanding and interpreted. Mackworth made answer with decision, offsetting his own terms. The bucks scowled, and the chief began to argue. The white man with the unflinching eyes would not compromise. "Tell him," Mackworth said, "that this is my will. If he will not do this, I go back to the soldiers and we follow you and kill you all, man and woman." The face of the chief grew black, a growl rose from the crowding bucks, and the watching squaws began to chatter in voices sweet as the tinkle of glass bells.

The chief stepped suddenly forward and caught the bridle above the curb shanks. Not so much as an eyelash of the stern, white, young face quivered, and the heart of the red man was filled with admiration. One movement of fear would have cost Mackworth his life then, but he was not afraid, not though he knew that torture might await him. He sat looking coolly down at the lowering, cruel faces. The chief turned and spoke to the bucks, and there was a growl of protest. The squaws joined with a shrill little chorus scream. But the chief flung away the bridle with a force which made the horse back.

"He do same you say. He go back to reservation today. He say you quick," said the interpreter. Mackworth turned deliberately and unshied, with no show of haste and without a backward look.

He reported his success and went to his tent. His look of stolid wickedness was unchanged. Morley began to be nervous. He went to the tent himself and found the lieutenant writing a letter by lantern light. It was not a normal opportunity to take for that, the captain, being filled with misgivings, trumped up an errand and sent him off on it. Then he looked at the letter. It was to Mackworth's mother. Morley did not read it, but he guessed the whole thing in a flash. He took up Mackworth's carbine and slid it under the tent flaps into the outer darkness. Also he broke the Colt's, which had been thrown down upon the bedding, and put the cartridges in his pocket. Then he replaced it in the holster and, going out, picked up the carbine and hid it in the brush.

After the camp was all asleep and Morley snoring loudly across the tent Mackworth groped under his pillow and brought out the revolver. He cocked it and waited a moment, then he placed the barrel well in his mouth and pulled the trigger once, and then again and again.

At first call for revolve Morley awoke. Mackworth was already up, and, turning, he studied his captain's face with the faintest and most unwilling of smiles twitching the corners of his mouth under the beard. It was the most natural and healthy look his face had worn in weeks.

"Well?" said Morley.

"Well," answered Mackworth, "I should like my carbine and the loads of my Colt's, please."

Morley's face broke into a broad grin. "Will you be good if I let you have them?" he asked.

"I'll be good," promised the lieutenant—Argonaut.

EXPORTING HORSES.

There has Hardly been as Large a Trade this Year as Usual.

The Falling off Seems to be due to Dearth of Suitable Animals for Export.

There has hardly been as large an export trade this year as usual if one may judge by appearances without any figures to guide the opinion. And this falling off seems to be because of a dearth of suitable export animals. The export of horses from Canada and the United States grew in five years from 2,000 animals to 30,000 and from a value of \$700,000 to \$4,800,000. The continent of Europe took of the 30,000 less than 7,000 of which rather over half went to Belgium and the lesser half to France, Germany and Holland. France took a class of "cabers." The bulk of all the others were draft horses, in fact of those going to Great Britain 90 per cent. were draft animals, 7 per cent. were high class coaches, and 3 per cent. were roadsters and trotters. Those rated draft, are animals weighing 1,500 lbs. or over. It costs from \$30 to \$40 per head to send a horse from Chicago, Toronto or Buffalo, to the market in Europe and another \$10 or so to put him in shape there for sale, as it takes some time for the horse to recover from the effects of the sea voyage.

The charge for a cheap horse is just as great as for a first class animal so that it pays to buy and export the best class. From this it will be readily seen how important the draft trade is to the export trade in horses. And the value of a draft horse increases largely with size. Horses weighing 1,700 lbs. are much more valuable than those weighing 1,500 lbs. Over the former weight is a good quality of horse flesh is valuable; it has been estimated that over 1,700 lbs. it is worth 50c per pound. Good, well made draft stallions are more needed now than ever before if we are to keep and increase our export trade in horses.

Canada's Paris Exhibits.

The Canadian Commissioners for the Paris exhibition have decided to recommend that the exhibits be sent by regular steamer instead of by one of the government vessels as was first proposed. The only vessels available from the government fleet were the Newfield and Stanley. Both are comparatively slow boats, but the greatest drawback was the fact that their carrying capacity was very small. Hence it has been decided to acquire space on the steamship line running from Antwerp to Paris by railway. A large collection of mineral exhibits for Paris has reached Ottawa.

The Holy Stairs.

The Santa Scala, or Holy Stairs, at Rome, were brought from Jerusalem along with the true cross by the Empress Helen, and were taken from the house which, according to popular tradition, was inhabited by Pontius Pilate. They are said to be the steps which Jesus ascended and descended when brought into the presence of the Roman Governor. They are held in the greatest veneration at Rome. It is sacrilegious to walk upon them. The knees of the faithful must alone touch them in ascending or descending, and that only after the pilgrims have reverently kissed them.

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