

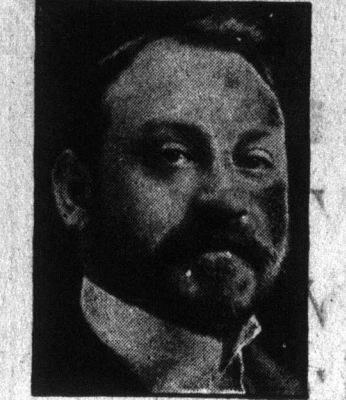
## CAN MAKE MEN SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Discovers Something Entirely New for the Cure of Men's Diseases in Their Own Homes.

### You Pay Only if Cured

Expects No Money Unless He Cures You—Method and Full Particulars Sent Free—Write for It This Very Day

A Detroit specialist who has 14 certificates and diplomas from medical colleges and boards, has perfected a startling method of curing the diseases of men in their own homes. That there is no doubt in the mind of any man that he has



DR. S. GOLDBERG,  
The Possessor of 14 Diplomas and Certificates Who Wants No Money That He Does Not Earn

Both the method and the ability to do so as he says, Dr. Goldberg, the discoverer, will send the method entirely free to all men who send him their name and address. He wants to hear from men who have stricture that they have been unable to get cured, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicocele, lost manhood, blood poisoning, hydrocele, enlargement of parts, impotence, etc. His wonderful method not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous debility, etc.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interest of every man who suffers in this way to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him. He sends the method, as well as the full particulars of the subject, including the one that contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply:

Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward Ave., Room 10, Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you free.

This is something entirely new and well worth knowing more about. Write at once.

### Wood's Phospholine

The Great English Remedy is an old, well established, reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases of the system. It is the only medicine of its kind that cures and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases of the system.

Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet, "Wood's Phospholine," to The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phospholine, sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

**HIS** Young wife was almost distracted for he would not stay at home so she had his LAUNDRY done by us, and now he ceases any more to roam.

**Parisian Steam Laundry Co.**  
TELEPHONE 20.

### STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

READ OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. F. SCHOLFIELD,  
Manager Chatham Branch.

### BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$13,379,240  
Reserve funds 9,000,000  
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS,  
Manager Chatham Branch.

### Divers Reasons

For sending your washing to us could be given. All can be summed up, however, in four words—"IT IS DONE RIGHT." No question about that. We have perfect facilities, competent help and the desire to please. These are all put to good use on every bundle of work that comes into the

**Chatham Steam Laundry,**  
and the result is seen in the spotless condition and fine finish of each piece.

**CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY**  
Sixth St. near Fire Hall, Phone 196

The people who are unable to make a living are most expert at making

## CASE =113=

By...  
Emile  
Gaboriau

He went into the next room and closed the door. There he found Prosper, who had heard the bell ring and was anxious to know what was going on.

"Here is a letter for you," said M. Verduret.

Prosper at once tore open the envelope.

Some bank notes dropped out. He counted them. There were ten.

Prosper's face turned purple.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

"We will read the letter and find out," replied M. Verduret.

The letter, like the address, was composed of printed words cut out and pasted on the paper.

It was short, but explicit:

My Dear Prosper—A friend who knows the horror of your situation sends this money. There is one heart, he assures, that shares your sufferings. Go away. Leave France. You are young. The future is before you. Go, and may this money help you.

As M. Verduret read the note Prosper's rage increased. He was angry and perplexed, for he could not explain the rapidly succeeding events which were so calculated to mystify his already confused brain.

"Everybody wishes me to go away," he cried. "Then there must be a conspiracy against me."

M. Verduret smiled with satisfaction.

"At last you begin to open your eyes. You begin to understand. Yes, there are people who hate you because of the evil they have done you. There are people to whom your presence in Paris is a perpetual menace and who will not feel safe till they are rid of you."

"But who are these people, monsieur? Tell me who presumes to send this money?"

"If I knew, my dear Prosper," said Verduret sadly, "my task would be at an end, for then I would know who committed this robbery of which you are accused. But I have finally procured evidence which will sooner or later become convincing proof. I have heretofore only made deductions more or less probable. I now possess knowledge which proves that I was mistaken."

"I walked in darkness; now I have a light to guide me. Now we must take advantage of this evidence, gained by the imprudence of our enemies. We will begin with the porter."

He opened the door and called out: "I say, my good man, please come here!"

The porter entered, looking very much surprised at the authority exercised over his lodger by this stranger.

"Who gave you this letter?" said M. Verduret.

"A messenger, who said he was paid for bringing it."

"Do you know him?"

"I know him well."

"Go and bring him here."

After the porter had gone M. Verduret drew from his pocket his diary and compared a page of it with the notes which he had spread over the table.

"These notes were not sent by the thief," he said.

"Do you think so, monsieur?"

"I am sure of it—that is, unless the thief is endowed with extraordinary penetration and forethought. One thing is certain—these notes are not part of the 850,000 francs which was stolen from the safe."

"Yet," said Prosper, who could not explain this certainty on the part of his protector—"yet—"

"There is no yet about it. I have the numbers of all the stolen notes."

"What! When even I did not have them?"

"But the bank had, fortunately. When we undertake an affair, we must anticipate everything and forget nothing. It is no excuse for a man to say, 'I did not think of it' when he commits some oversight. I thought of the bank."

If in the beginning Prosper had felt some repugnance about confiding in his father's friend, the feeling had now disappeared.

He understood that alone, scarcely master of himself, governed only by the inspirations of his inexperience, never would he have the patient penetration of this singular man.

Verduret continued talking to himself, as if he had forgotten Prosper's presence:

"Then, as this package did not come from the thief, it is plain that it can only come from the other person who was near the safe at the time of the robbery, but could not prevent it. And now feels remorse. The probability of two persons assisting at the robbery, a probability suggested by the scratch, is now changed into undeniable certainty. Therefore I was right."

Prosper, listening attentively, tried hard to comprehend this monologue, which he dared not interrupt.

"Let us seek," went on the big man, "this second person whose conscience pricks him and yet who dares not reveal anything."

He read the letter over several times, scanning the sentences and weighing the words.

"Evidently this letter was composed by a woman. Never would one man doing another man a service and sending him money use the word 'succor.' A man would have said loan, money or some other equivalent, but succor—never. No one but a woman ignorant of masculine susceptibilities would have naturally made use of this word

to express the idea it represents. As to the sentence 'There is one heart,' and so on, it could only have been written by a woman. Now let us see if we can discover whence the printed words were taken to compose these sentences."

He approached the window and began to study the pasted words with all the scrupulous attention which an antiquarian would devote to an old, half effaced manuscript.

"Small type," he said, "very slender and clear, well printed. The paper is thin and glossy. These words have not been cut from a newspaper or a periodical. I have seen type like this. I recognize it at once. Didot often uses it. So does Mme. de Tourne."

He stopped with his mouth open and eyes fixed, making a strong appeal to his memory.

Suddenly he struck his forehead.

"Now I have it!" he cried. "Now I have it! Why did I not see it at once? These words have all been cut from a prayer book. We will look at least, and then we shall be certain."

He moistened one of the words pasted on the paper with his tongue, and when it was sufficiently softened he detached it with a pin. On the other side was printed a Latin word—Dens.

"Ah, ha!" he said, with a little laugh of satisfaction. "I knew it. Father Tabaret, if he were here, would be pleased to see this. But what has become of the mutilated prayer book? Can it have been burned? No, because a heavy bound book is not easily burned. It is thrown in some corner."

M. Verduret was interrupted by the porter, who returned with the messenger from Pigalle street.

"Ah, here you are," said the big man encouragingly. Then he showed the envelope of the letter.

"Do you remember bringing this letter here this morning?"

"Perfectly, monsieur. I took particular notice of the address. We don't often see anything like it."

"Who told you to bring it, a man or a woman?"

"Neither, monsieur; it was a porter."

This reply made the porter laugh very much, but M. Verduret did not even smile.

"A porter? Well, do you know this colleague of yours?"

"I never even saw him before."

"How does he look?"

"Neither tall nor short. He wore a green vest and had on his medal."

"Your description is so vague that it would suit every porter in the city. But did your colleague tell you who sent the letter?"

"No, monsieur. Putting 10 sous in my hand, he said: 'Here, carry this to 80 Chaplart street. A coachman on the boulevard handed it to me.' Ten sous! I am sure he made more than 10."

To Be Continued.

**Boils were so painful  
could not sleep  
at night.**

**APPEARED ON NECK, LEGS  
AND ARMS.**

**Burdock  
Blood Bitters  
CURED THEM.**

It is well-known to all that bad blood is the direct cause of all skin diseases and it is necessary for the blood to be cleansed before the eruptions will disappear. For this purpose there is nothing so equal as Burdock Blood Bitters as the thousands of testimonials we have on hand will testify.

Mr. Willard Thompson, McNeill's Mills, P.E.I., writes us as follows: "I wish to state to you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Some time ago my blood got out of order and many boils appeared on my neck, legs and arms. They were so painful that I could not sleep at night. After having tried many different remedies without any success, I finally decided, on the advice of a friend, to use Burdock Blood Bitters. Before I had quite used two bottles the boils had completely disappeared, and I wish to emphasize the fact that I think Burdock Blood Bitters the best blood purifier on the market to-day."

**Glenn & Co.,**

WILLIAM ST.,

import direct the finest Ceylon, Assam and China Tea, Black Gunpowder and Young Hyson, Best English Breakfasts. Tea, 35c. 40c. and

Minard's Liniment—Lumberman's Friend.

### HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Take as much exercise as possible; a daily walk is a great tonic.

Finger nails can be strengthened by rubbing vaseline into them every night and manicuring once a week.

Don't have a shiny nose and forehead. Use a little cologne or spirits of camphor in the water when bathing the face.

Don't forget to rinse the face with clear water after using soap, because you don't want any left on the face to clog the pores. Once a day is quite often enough to use soap.

Don't use a sponge; if no longer fills a long felt want on the toilet table because it is apt to become filled with germs poisonous to the skin. Use a bit of antiseptic cloth or the hands.

Don't dry the face with a rough towel if you want to keep the skin smooth; instead use a fine damask one and "dabble" the face with it. This preserves the delicate appearance of the skin.

Glycerin, it is said, moderately used, is beneficial to the complexion. It should be applied, after using soap and water, with a moist sponge in combination with clear, cold water, drying the skin with an old cambric handkerchief.

### Exercise For Children.

Walking is not an exercise to which young children take kindly at any time. It is the poorest form of exercise they can take, involving the greatest amount of fatigue with the least amount of active movement. The effort of keeping the spine erect and balancing the body is very fatiguing to the young, and this may easily be demonstrated by taking a young child for a long walk and noting how very quickly it becomes tired and begins to drag its steps languidly along. The best form of exercise for children is one permitting of the greatest amount of movement and the most exercise for the least fatigue. Games such as children love, with hoop or ball, are much better for them than long, dreary strolls, allowing as they do a constant change of muscular movements, giving each muscle its due measure of exercise without overstraining one particular set of muscles. In this way all the muscles of the body may be pleasantly exercised without any being overfatigued.

### The Jaw and the Face.

A certain cosmetic dentist who practices among the people of wealth advises the chewing of gum for children whose teeth are crowded. He attributes the crowded condition to the narrowness of the jaw and asserts that the jaw can be widened by the chewing of gum or by other exercise of the jaws. The physical culture of the jawbone is something that might be studied by the woman with a very narrow, pointed sharp jaw, and it is a subject that might be looked into by the woman with a crooked jaw, for this is a defect that can also be remedied. A crooked jawbone makes a crooked face, and many persons are made homely by this defect, one side of the face being considerably longer than the other. Usually, this shortening of one side of the face can be traced to a missing tooth, which can be replaced by implanting or bridge work. After the tooth is replaced the face will gradually straighten out again, and the short or crooked side will resume its natural shape.

### A Dining Table Hint.

That the greatest treasure of the household, even when placed upon the dining-table, should pass unremarked or but casually noticed is certainly more than an up to date hostess can suffer with equanimity. To avoid this introduce the menu card used in England. White or of the most delicate tinting, these cards are plain except in the left hand corner, where is to be found a clever representation of a highly prized possession, such as the wonderful Venetian glass centrepieces of the dining table, the unique spot-mens of Sevres china, curious and historic silverware or anything else for which you are envied and which figures on your dining table and no other. Thus do your menu cards become individual and unique and your treasures secure greater notice than if left to the undirected eyes of the none too observant guests.

### Buttermilk Bread.

The evening before baking buttermilk bread bring to the boiling point two quarts of buttermilk and pour into a crock in which a scant teaspoonful of sifted flour has been placed. Let stand till sufficiently cool and add half a cupful of yeast and flour to make a stiff batter; the better and longer the sponge is stirred the whiter will be the bread. In the morning sift the flour into the bread pan, pour the sponge in the center, stir in some of the flour and let stand until after breakfast. Mix, kneading for about half an hour, the longer the better. When light, mold into loaves, this time molding as little as possible. This makes four loaves and forty biscuits. The secret of good bread, so the originator of this recipe says, is having the best yeast and not baking too hard.

### The Throat.

Soap has a drying effect on the skin of the throat and should be applied not oftener than twice a week, unless exposure to some unusual form of dirt makes a more frequent scrubbing imperative. Rosewater, which is so useful an article to keep on the toilet table, makes a good washing fluid for the throat with a drop or two of alcohol added to it. Hot water is best as a remedy in this connection. If warm water is used, it should be followed by cold water dashed on smartly to brace muscles and flesh.



There's only one way to make good tea! Put a teaspoonful of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea for each person in a dry, warm, earthenware teapot. Put fresh cold water into a dry empty kettle. When the water is boiling vigorously pour over the tea and allow to steep six minutes. The deliciousness of the tea will then be fully extracted—you will have a drink fit for the gods.

**Blue Ribbon  
Ceylon Tea**

Ask for the  
Red Label

"Just Pure Tea"

Black, Mixed  
Ceylon Green

**Beaver  
FLOUR**

Made from the world's

best wheat

by the world's best

milling methods—the

best family flour in the

world. Makes the best

bread—the best biscuits

—the best pastry.

Never spoils a baking.

Get it from your Grocer.

## MEN'S DISEASES

There is seldom a day that we are not consulted in regard to a condition that, if we were to have seen it in its early stages, the sufferer would have been relieved, cured and the doctor who has previously treated the case, therefore, we say to you, if you are suffering from any disease or condition peculiar to men, or if you have been a victim and come to our office for personal examination or write us for a Question Blank for Home Treatment. We will explain to you OUR SYSTEM OF TREATMENT, which we have originated and developed after our whole life's experience in the treatment of special diseases of men. We will give you, FREE OF CHARGE, an honest and scientific opinion of your case. If we find you are incurable we will honestly tell you so. If we find your case curable we will give you a written guarantee to cure you or refund your money.

**—YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED—**  
We cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOCELE, STRICTURES, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, PROSTATIC TROUBLES, BLADDER, KIDNEY AND URINARY DISEASES.

Question List Sent Free for Home Treatment. CONSULTATION FREE.  
**DR. SPINNEY & CO.** 290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

**SAWS**

AND

**AXES.**

**For Almost Nothing.**

We are now selling our Cross Cut Saws and Axes at a discount of 20 per cent. Call and inspect our stock before you buy.

**A. H. PATTERSON'S,**

PHONE 61.

Three Doors East of Market.

ADVERTISE IN THE PLANET