

April 24 1903

THE CHATHAM DAILY PLANET

7

VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE



I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a permanent and positive cure for Varicocele and Stricture, without cutting, stretching or loss of time. In Varicocele it absorbs the swelling, or worms condition, equalizes circulation, stops pain in the groin, also all drains, thereby giving the organs their proper nutrition, vitality, the parts and restores lost power; in Stricture it absorbs the Stricture tissue, stops smarting sensation, nervousness, weakness, backache, etc., while in all venereal troubles it is the best treatment par excellence. Be positive and I will cure you. Latest Method Treatment will cure you that you can.

PAY WHEN CURED

You need pay nothing until you are convinced that a thorough and complete cure has been established. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, call or write me.

Each time you call you see me Personally.

or each time you write I receive my personal attention. The number of years I am established in Detroit, and the cures I accomplished after given up by other doctors, has placed me as the foremost specialist of the country.

The Latest Method Treatment Guaranteed to Cure
Varicocele and Stricture without cutting, stretching or loss of time; also Blood Poison, Chronic Private Nervous Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles. CONSULTATION FREE. Call: if you cannot call write for blank form for treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. BOOK FREE. All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor. All duty and express charges prepaid.
DR. GOLDBERG, 208 Woodward Ave., Cor. Village St., DETROIT, MICH.

FOR GOOD HEALTH

To preserve or restore it, there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripans Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripans Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, every-day folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripans Tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable, honest remedy, with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run-down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripans Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The five-cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

RI-PANS

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.
F. D. LAURIE, W. M.

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison, Hall, Chatham; Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; R. L. Gosnell.

W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages.

J. B. O'LENN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King Street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street, Matthew Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

BOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest interest rates. Offices two doors east of Standard Bank—Upstairs.
M. HOUSTON, FRED STONE, W. W. SCANE.

MEDICAL.

DR. GEORGE MUSSON, HOMEOPATHIST,
FIFTH ST. CHATHAM

DRS. HALL & BELL.
Wm. R. Hall, M.D., Chas. C. Bell, M.A., M.B., Tel. Residence, 173.
Office—Sixth St., next to fire hall. Office Hours—9 to 12 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

L. E. CURL, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES.
"A" nation Fies. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

DR. OVENS OF LONDON
Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Will be at Chatham, Saturday, Jan. 24th, Saturday, Feb. 28th, Saturday, Mar. 28th, Saturday, Apr. 25th, Saturday, May 30th, Saturday, June 27th, 1903. Glasses properly fitted. Office at RADLEY'S Drug Store.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

DENTAL.

A. A. BICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office over Turner's drug store, 26 Butherford Block.

The measure of our joy depends not on how much God is willing to give, but on how much our soul is willing and able to receive.

Americans are known as a dyspeptic people. The extent of this disease may be inferred from the multitude of so-called "medicines" offered as a remedy. They are often in tablet form and have no value except as palliatives of the immediate effects of dyspepsia. The man who used them may feel better but is surely getting worse. They do not touch the real cause of the disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine specially prepared to cure diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It is not made to give temporary relief but to effect permanent cure. In ninety-eight cases out of every hundred it cures perfectly and permanently.

It has cost Dr. Pierce \$25,000 to give away in the last year the copies of his People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, which have been applied for. This book of 1008 pages is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Break one thread in the border of virtue, and you don't know how much may unravel.

I was Cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT. C. I. LAGUE.

I was Cured of Loss of Voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHAS. PLUMMER.

Yarmouth.
I was Cured of Sciatic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Burin, Nfld.

When an actor breaks down from over-study he has to rely on his understudy.

A WARNING.
To feel tired after exertion is one thing; to feel tired before is another. Don't say the latter is laziness—it isn't; but it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, is running down, and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It's a warning, too—and suffers should begin taking Hood's at once. Buy a bottle to-day.

The piano forte can't help surrendering when it is bombarded.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels—you'll like it.

Men of ability carry the impress of it in their countenances.

Toil and the Designer of Things.

A gray mist scudded in front of the patch of blue sky that all afternoon had been peering between the tall buildings into the studio window, and carried away most of the light with it.

The Boy was glad of this, for his faith in himself was about gone. He gathered up his brushes, threw a few curses at the weather as he did so in a bravado sort of fashion. He was determined not to be a fool this time and seek unsatisfactory sympathy from people who could not understand. Instead, he would go down to the "veuve" and allow his liquid flame to consume his mood.

"Better be drunk than foolish," he said to the Girl as he started for the door. "I'm tired of this breathless pursuit of the ideal. After all, if I did overtake her, I don't suppose she'd be worth while. This torture of self-denial, of looking forever over the roof in vain desire for the things that may never be, while the hot blood of youth in your veins commands you to drink deep of the things that are, is insanity. To the devil with work and the dreams of doing."

"It is discouraging, isn't it?" said the Girl. "I felt that way myself until you spoke. I looked at your work this afternoon and envied you."

"Envied me? Don't laugh at a fellow because you've happened to find the way to success. Suppose you do manage to paint good canvases and win plaudits. Ten million people have had the same little reward for the same mighty struggle. Already your fear and worry is showing on you. In ten years you will be gone from you and all you'll have for it will be the memory of heart's blood painted into canvas for trivial 'mention,' and tragic realization of your limitations."

"A wise man is he who refuses to do what he is able to do. Your ability always seems so much greater to us until we put it to the test. Never give yourself a chance. That's the only way to escape heart-break."

The Girl was fragile in the gray light. She stood at the window looking into the twilight that fell in hopelessness among the crowding walls of unsightly buildings. The Boy took a step toward the door. Then the Girl turned.

"I wish you would not talk like that," she said. "It hurts. Have I ever said I expected to do great things? You know I haven't. I was mean to-day and half envied you for your gift. But I don't want to envy anybody. I try not to think of future or fame, for it is thinking of self-glory that brings pain and disappointment. I try to do my work as best I can because it is my work and because I must do it. I know it is delightful to win success. We can't feel feeling that our effort has won approval. But I don't work for success. I put my heart into my pictures because I have to, and if by so doing I can soften, if only for an instant, some other heart; bring a look of wistfulness into a careless eye; waken a longing in a dreamless soul, I have the greatest of rewards. Work for work's sake demands no sacrifice. On the contrary, it leads our feet into the ways where perfect happiness may be gathered."

"I know how weak I am and how discouraged I grow even yet. But discouragement never lingers long. All I need to remind myself that I am not an isolated lot wearing out my own destiny in unsympathetic solitude, but one of many who are working to carry to completion the wonderful plan of the great Designer of things beautiful."

"There are no failures. Your discouragement helps me to catch the shadows my portion of the picture needs to-day; my rebellion shows you the glorious light of patience and sympathy your brush must depict."

"It's easy to talk hopefully when you're already in the sunlight of success," replied the Boy as he grasped the workman's hand. "I'm tired of the shadows and am determined to get out of them. I'll enjoy myself in idleness for a while. I'll be on hand to help hang the Picture Beautiful when it is finished. I'm done with brushes."

The Girl laid her hand lightly on the Boy's shoulder. "What great things are going to do," she said. "Some of the wonderful touches in the picture have been reserved for you. You are not 'tired of the pursuit of the ideal.' You are saying, 'that so long as this one has not yet the wonderful skill your hand demands of it. Be patient; there's not only time but Eternity for our work.'"

They stepped into the corridor and paused in silence. From room opposite some divine melody drifted to them. The Boy was glad of the darkness, for his eyes were wet. He grasped the Girl's hand.

"I thank you," he said. "I guess I was only impatient."—Leavenworth MacNab.

Their Steering-Gear.

A professor of a profound subject at Harvard University has a small son who is very observant and inquisitive, and a hired man who has all the Irish wit and good humor.

The other day Albert, the small boy, was playing with a cat in the stable while Larry cleaned the harness.

"Say, Larry," he asked, "why do cats always stand on their feet?"

"They shatter themselves wild their tail."

"Well, how do rabbits steer themselves? They haven't long tails; only a stub."

"Wild their ears. That's what they have their long ears for."

"Well, how does a bulldog steer himself? He doesn't have long ears or a long tail."

"Wild his bark."

The boy looked doubtful and was silent. He pointed to him in his father's study, and in a few minutes came back to the stable.

"Larry!"

"That's true what you told me about bulldogs. I asked papa, and he read something to mamma out of a book about 'barks that steer against the wind.'"

Fate.

Once there were two beautiful white eggs laid side by side in a nice new nest. A great big man gathered them up with his rough hands and sold them to a grocer. And one little egg was a good little egg, and went into an angel cake, but the other little egg was a very, very bad little egg, and got mashed on an actress.

Mark Twain on Christian Science.

There is a deal of thoroughness about Mark Twain. When he sets out to relieve his mind he is apt to relieve it fully. He stops not at the end of the page, nor at a convenient point, but when he gets through. When that happens it is usually found that he has made a mark that will stick. The reader may differ with his views, but he does not forget them. They are too well pounded in for that.

Mark is publishing in the "North American Review" a series of discourses on Christian Science and the future before it. These discourses were written in Europe in 1899, and have been seasoning for three years. This month's chapter is mainly devoted to the amazing profitability of Mother Eddy's monopoly.

Mark insists that the old lady will be worshipped in due time by her following; meanwhile he guesses how much money she must have made, and what are the financial prospects of what he calls the Boston Christian Science Trust. He can find no evidence that this trust ever gives anything away. It sells many things—the great Eddy book, hymnals, manuals, miscellaneous writings of Mrs. Eddy, and the like, "always at extravagant prices, and always on the one condition—cash, cash in advance." From end to end of the Christian Science literature, says Mark, "not a single (material) thing in the world is conceded to be real except the dollar. But all through its advertisements that reality is eagerly and persistently recognized."

Mark has a keen scent for money-changers in the temple, as readers may recall. The trust, he finds, now collects a fee of three hundred dollars for a finishing course of seven lessons at its metaphysical college in Boston, and a tax of one dollar a head, annually, from all members of Christian Science churches. He thinks its revenues from all these sources—books, souvenir spoons, fees and taxes—must already be very large, and bid fair to be enormous. And he cannot find that it has any serious expenses, or that it supports any charities. He is very deeply impressed by Christian Science as a commercial enterprise in the hands of a small trust, not accountable to anyone for its receipts. He insists that it is destined to an enormous growth. He guesses there will be ten million Christian Scientists in America in 1910, and that they will be a political force. He guesses that they will be politically formidable in 1920, and in 1930 "the governing power of the republic to remain that personified entity." And I think it a reasonable guess," he adds, "that the trust will then be the most insolent and unscrupulous and tyrannical politico-religious master that has dominated a people since the palm days of the Inquisition."

As for the curative branch of Christian Science, Mark declares that the power which a man's imagination has over his body to heal it or to make it sick is a force which none of us is born without. Because, he left to himself, a man is likely to use only that half of the force which invents imaginary ailments, it takes two imaginations, his own and some outsider's, to help him.

The outsider must imagine that he is doing the work, the patient must imagine that this is so. "I think," says Mark, "that it is not so at all; but, no matter, the cure is effected, and that is the main thing." The outsider's work, he says, is unquestionably valuable. He thinks it to the work done by his engineer when he turns on steam and starts the engine. The power is in the engine, but if left alone the engine would never start of itself. Whatever you call the engineer—Christian Scientist, Mind Cure, or Hypnotist—he is simply the angler, and turns on the same old steam, and the engine does the work. The reason why the Christian Scientist engineer beats all the others is partly, Mark thinks, because he has the takingness name and wears religious overalls, but chiefly because he has organized the business, backed it with capital, and concentrated it in Boston in the hands of a small and very competent trust. It is on the existence of this trust that Mark has based his expectation of the vast spread of Christian Science. If it were loosely conducted, as such enterprises usually are, it would do no better than "unorganized great moral and commercial ventures usually do." But I believe," he says, "that so long as this one remains compactly organized . . . in a trust, the spread of its dominion will continue."

How Carnegie Greeted the King.

The visit which King Edward paid Andrew Carnegie at Skibo Castle was a complete surprise to the philanthropist, the King merely telegraphing him a few hours beforehand that he would be at a certain time. Mr. Carnegie happened to be asleep when the "wire" came, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia "Press," and it was not handed to him until he awoke. The correspondent relates the incident that followed.

Then there was considerable excitement. The King was due in five minutes, and Mr. Carnegie was in despair at the thought that not a single arrangement for his reception had been made.

At last, at inspiration, at Skibo there is an immense pipe organ which Mr. Carnegie had put in some time ago for his own pleasure. An organist is a permanent member of the millionaire's household. Mr. Carnegie determined that the organ should thunder out "God Save the King" as his Majesty entered the castle. But when he sent for the organist, the reply came back that the musician had gone down to the neighboring swimming-pool.

"Have him out of the water, then!" roared Mr. Carnegie.

And so they had him out. Actually dripping and clad only in a blanket, the wretched man was brought back to the castle on the run, borne into the concert-room and plumped down on the organ stool. It was just time, for the word passed that the King's carriage was coming up the driveway. An immense screen had been dragged in front of the organ, now innocent even of the King, so that he was shielded from view, and thus, the water dripping from his hair, his fingers and his shoulder-blades, the shivering musician played "God Save the Queen," while one servant rubbed him with a coarse towel and another gave him brandy. The King was delighted with his musical reception, and when Mr. Carnegie told him the circumstances under which the National Anthem had been performed his Majesty laughed till his sides ached.

If some men told all they knew the silence would be oppressive.

SURPRISE SOAP

is SOAP

Pure Hard Soap.

Wonderful Resources of the West.

If you are looking for a home and want to visit the West you can do so with very little expense as the Union Pacific will sell one-way colonist tickets every day at the following rates from Missouri river terminals:

UNTIL JUNE 15TH
\$25.00 to San Francisco, Los Angeles and many other California points.

UNTIL APRIL 30TH
\$20.00 to Ogden, Salt Lake City, Butte, Anaconda and Helena.
\$22.50 to Spokane and Wainatoc.
\$25.00 to Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, and many other Oregon and Washington points.

From Chicago and St. Louis proportionately low rates are in effect by lines connecting with the Union Pacific.

The Union Pacific has also extended territory to which round trip Homeseekers' excursion tickets will be sold as follows:

From Missouri river terminals to many points in Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado;
To many points in Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho;
To many points in Oregon and Washington.

One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip.

Tickets on sale March 17, April 7 and 21, May 15 and 19, June 2 and 16, 1903.

For full information call on or address H. F. Carter, T. P. A., 14 James Building, Toronto, Canada; F. B. Choate, G. A., 126 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Be patient. Keep sweet. Do not fret or worry. Do your best, and leave results with God.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

Faith is not sense, not sight, not reason, but a taking God at his word believing that Jesus is enough for all the emergencies of his people's wants.

CHATHAM TO NEW YORK OR PHILADELPHIA.

Have your tickets read over the Lehigh Valley Railroad from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo. Pullman Sleepers, Parlor Car and Dining Car route. For tickets and further particulars, call at your City or Station Ticket Office.

Lake Erie & Detroit River Railway Company.

The annual general meeting of the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Company for the election of directors and for general purposes, will be held on Tuesday, the 5th day of May, 1903, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Company's head office in the town of Walkerville.

Dated the 9th day of April, 1903.
J. E. HOWARD, Secretary.

SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, DENVER, 1903.

The Passenger Department of the Chicago & North-Western Railway has issued a very interesting folder on the subject of the Christian Endeavor meeting to be held at Denver, July 9th to 13th, together with information as to reduced rates and sleeping car service, as well as a short description of the various points of interest in Colorado usually visited by tourists. Send 2-cent stamp to W. B. Kniskern, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago, for copy.

\$50 TO CALIFORNIA AND RETURN Via Chicago & North-Western R'y. First class round-trip tickets on sale from Chicago May 3rd and May 12th to 18th, to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Favorable limits and stop-over privileges. Low one way tickets rates to Western points in effect daily until June 15th. Three trains a day from Chicago to the Coast through without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions to California, Washington and Oregon. For particulars apply to your nearest ticket agent or address B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

A. O. U. W. Charity, Hope and Protection are the three cardinal principles of our Order. By a combination in the character of each member of these three attributes we have men of noble union working together for a common good. These features should commend the A. O. U. W. to every man desiring safe insurance. Our meetings are well attended and full of interest. Absent brothers miss a treat. Come out and bring that application!

Visiting Brothers Welcome!
A. E. SAUERMAN, J. R. SNELL, 21 W. Recorder

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

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