

WE CAN MAKE MEN SOUND AND STRONG.

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

You Pay Only if Cured.

Requires 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 State medical boards, has perfected a scientific method of curing the most stubborn cases of men's diseases, so that there may be no doubt in the mind of any man that he has been



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

The method and the ability to do 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 poison, hydrocele, emaciation 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 interests of every man who suffers in this way to write the doctor confidentially and lay out his case before him. He sends the method, as well as many booklets on 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 be sent immediately to you. This is something entirely new and well worth knowing more about. Write at once.

Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy, an old well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All drugs, chemists and medical stores of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Debility, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse and excess. The weakness of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infertility, Impotency, Consumption and Early Grave. Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, the rest will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

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

The Chatham Loan and Savings Co.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

INCORPORATED A. O. 1881.

Money to Lend on Mortgages.

Apply personally and secure best rates and low expenses. Duplexed and up wards received and interest allowed. Debentures issued for three, four or five years with interest. Coupons payable half yearly. Executors and Trustees authorized by Act of Parliament to invest Trust Funds in the Debentures of this Company.

S. F. GARDINER, Manager.

Chatham, November 30, 1903.

BAKING

Give your wife a chance and she'll bake bread like that mother used to make. For rolls and biscuits—that require to be baked quickly there's nothing like Gas.

THE CHATHAM GAS CO. Limited.

King St. Phone 81

DON'T WAIT

until spring to let your contract for your new residence, if you intend erecting one, or repairs to your old one if you propose remodeling same. Remember if we receive the contract now we will be able to do it much cheaper than if you wait until our spring rush. Every part of the work done under our personal supervision. Leave particulars of work at office or phone 35 and we will be pleased to call on you and give you our estimate. Grilles, mantels and all interior fixtures supplied on shortest notice.

BLONDE Lumber and Manufg. Co.

Lumber Dealers and Builders and Contractors.

STORIES OF THE TOWN.

How a Toronto Railroad Man Had His Fun and Highballs—How It Feels to Be Drowned.

This is a story of highballs—not those that delight the festive fan nor yet those drives that provoke joy and despair on the football field—but rather those during deceptions that one man behind the polished mahogany some times deals out to the soul atheist. Incidentally it is the story of an innocent Canadian's introduction to the treacherous mixture by a jolly crowd of his Yankee friends, and the startling results. J. A. Richardson, the Canadian general agent of the Wabash Railroad system, has his headquarters at Toronto. Once or twice a year he runs into headquarters at St. Louis just for a day. Mr. Richardson is round out his twentieth year with the company, and among all the high officials in the company's big building in the Missouri metropolis he is generally known as "Jo." C. S. Crane, the general passenger agent, is one of the good fellows of that section, and in common with many of that type loses no opportunity to get a laugh out of life between handling the affairs of their respective companies. When Mr. Crane and Mr. Richardson were on their way to lunch during one of "Jo's" annual visits Mr. Crane suggested that a highball was the proper appetizer.

"A highball, indeed, and what is that, something to eat or wear?" in inquisitively inquired the man from Canada.

"This was too much—a full grown man in Missouri and did not know what a highball was. The joke was too good for Mr. Crane to enjoy alone. He would keep for himself the pleasure of introducing his friend to the seductive fluid and then he would pass it around. After the artist had thrown together with many a flourish and resort to mysterious decanters the Missourian sauntered into a resort patronized by the chief officials of the principal railroads in the city and opening the door, observed with much mirth, "Gentlemen, here is a man who has never come in contact with a highball until today; don't laugh, I tell you this in all seriousness, 'pon my honor as a southern gentleman."

Then Mr. Richardson was introduced separately and the jokers followed themselves insisting on being the second to buy highballs for the Canadian railroad agent. Back to business went Messrs. Crane and Richardson, but several times the joke leaked out and others began on helping the visitor to highballs galore. As the hour approached for Mr. Richardson to get to the depot, a number of his old friends accompanied him, and they did not forget about the good joke.

Around the end of the Wabash sleeper they formed a merry group waiting for the departing signal. In the meantime some of the boys had begun to show the effect of their highball joke. There was a hat set rakishly on one side here, and the suggestion of a disordered necktie there, but Mr. Richardson failed to exhibit any of these signs of fatigue. In fact the man from the Dominion was marvelously calm and collected considering the riotous display of highballs made in the effort of his friends to be entertaining. The conductor gave the lamp a swing, Mr. Richardson stepped lightly on the step and waved his hand serenely to the gay crowd while the shadow of unsteadiness.

As the train moved into the shadow the crowd looked suspiciously at each other, and one festive individual observed with more seriousness than the occasion apparently required: "I wonder (hic), boys, if Jo really never heard of a highball until today? He couldn't (hic) have been f-t fooling us!"

How It Feels to Be Drowned.

"How does it feel to be drowned—well, I know," was the rather startling observation of Harry Mack, the Buffalo commercial man, coming in to Toronto last night to a crowd of roadsters. "Yes, that's what I mean for I have been drowned twice. Every time I hear some fellow talk about how all your past life flashes before you during the last supreme moments, I feel like saying harsh things. I was over at Port Colborne one day two summers ago, fishing off the wharf, when suddenly I tumbled in, I had borrowed a red and reel from a little boy at the hotel. I have lived about the average life and I love life as well as any man, but what do you suppose I thought of? Not my past life at all; rather a thought at what was happening nor yet of what I must face in the judgment; but just whether that little boy would get his pole out of the lake. Remember well I was thinking of that when I lost consciousness. Was it painful swallowing water? Not a bit. The only pain I suffered was in having the water pumped out. Twice I have been drowned into unconsciousness and the result is the same in each."

Turkish Baths Save Money.

"Now I want to tell you fellows a thing or two," remarked a wise old traveling man at the King Edward last night to a small circle, "about the future of the Turkish bathing parlors. I get over the country a good deal, as you chaps know, and I want to say that I save money regularly patronizing the bath and getting my baths free in addition. It's like this: you drop into Toronto and your room at the hotel will be a couple of dollars for the night. You are out in the morning anyway and you must use it for sleeping purposes. The average Turkish bath rates are one dollar, and with it you get a very comfortable room for the night, a cold plunge in the morning following your hot rub, and you are in fine fettle for the day's business. That's been my rule for years, and he got up with the air of a sage and carried his 250 avoirdupois around the corridors with many a wise shake of the head, as if emphasizing the value of his advice.—G. O. Forter, in Toronto World.



SUNLIGHT SOAP

With ordinary soap a woman has to work so hard and so long on wash day, she has no time for preparing any of the family meals. Wash day is a trial, and the good wife faces each with a sigh of despair. Sunlight Soap makes all the difference in the world. No tilling—no rubbing—no boiling—less than half the labor with much better results. Most women are all through their wash by twelve o'clock when they wash with Sunlight Soap the Sunlight way. It makes child's play of work.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.
Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

Township Councils.

DOVER COUNCIL.

The council met Jan. 8th. The members were all present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by Boyer and King, that Chas. P. Hart's account \$3 be paid for services as drain inspector, 75c to be charged to se 3-4 lot 20, in 6th con. and 75c to lot 20 in 7th con, and \$150 to B. H. Deane R. p. r.—Carried.

Moved by Boyer and Crawford that R. McKenzie, R. Steen, Jas. Fox and Anthony Barner be each paid \$1 for pathmaster's returns.—Carried.

Moved by Crawford and Boyer that Chas. Snook and C. B. Montgomery be each refunded \$1.00 for dogs, dogs being destroyed soon after being assessed.—Carried.

Moved by Boyer and King, that H. Brown, Jas. Wilson, Jr., H. Bouhey and Chas. Martz be each paid 75c, and the R. E. \$2.00 for assisting in surveying the 17th Con. d. tch.—Carried.

Moved by King and Crawford, that Eli Johnson be paid \$20.00 for five cords of wood for Bolen Creek Mechanical drain and charge to drain account.—Carried.

Moved by Boyer and King, that Harry Smith, collector, be refunded \$4.13, paid by him for R. Runk's statute labor returned in error by pathmaster, and Chas. Snook \$1.13 and F. Thibodeau, \$1.50, also returned in error by pathmaster.—Carried.

Moved by Boyer and Crawford, that Alois Robt be paid \$3 salary as caretaker of the hall for 1903.—Carried.

Moved by Boyer and Lewis, that the treasurer be paid \$140.00, balance of salary for 1903, and \$5.50 paid by him for a ledger for use of township.—Carried.

The council adjourned and met as the adjourned court of revision on the Collop Drain Repairs.

Moved by Crawford and Lewis, that having read and considered the several appeals on the Collop drain repairs and heard the appellants and parties appealed against, who were present, in evidence, the following changes be made in the assessments: 10th con. 50 acres n h f 13, assessed at \$54; a sh f n h f 13, 50 ac, struck out; 11th con, s h f s h f 14, 10 acres assessed at \$5; assessment on w h f s h f 14, \$30 struck out, and assessment on s h f 13, \$30 struck out. The following lands were assessed, 10th con, s w r 14, 25 acres, \$10; s h f 15, 50 acres, \$20; s w h f w q r 16, 12 1-2 acres, \$5; n e h f s w q r 16, 12 1-2 acres, \$5; s e q r 17, 35 acres, \$8. 11th con, e p n h f 17, 10 acres, \$7; s h f 16, 15 acres, \$7.50; e p n h f 16, 14 acres, \$7.00; s w h f n w h f 16, 11 ac, \$5.50; n w h f 15, 10 acres, \$5; that the by-law be amended and the court of revision closed.—Carried.

The members elect of the Municipal Council of Dover met pursuant to statute at the Town Hall, Jan. 11, at 11 a. m., and having made the declaration of office, read the report of the council organized, President, C. Purser, reeve; and Joseph Lewis, William Boyer, Geo. King and Arphaxad Hind, councillors.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. Four by-laws and finally passed, (1) appointing W. Cockram and A. T. Ouellette auditors, (2) appointing members of L. B.

H. (3) appointing S. Gervais, assessor.

(4) to provide a credit fund at the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Communications were received from Wm. B. St. Pierre, per his solicitors, Rankin and Scullard, notice of having met with an accident on 4th con. Road west of Bar Line; from J. W. Shackleton, an application for engineering; from Wm. Cockram and A. T. Ouellette, applications for auditors; from S. Gervais for assessor.

Moved by King and Boyer, that W. R. Bixter's account, \$22.50, be paid for printing.—Carried.

Moved by Hind and King, that Mr. Boyer be appointed a member of the L. B. H. for three years.—Carried.

Moved by King and Hind that Mr. Lewis be appointed a member of the L. B. H. for two years.—Carried.

Moved by Lewis and Boyer that Wm. King be paid \$3 balance of salary as commissioner on the Front con. Mechanical drain for 1903.—Carried.

Moved by Lewis and Hind, that the clerk order seven copies of the Municipal World.—Carried.

Moved by Hind and King that Mr. Boyer be commissioner for the 1st division; Mr. King for the 2nd division; Mr. Lewis for the 3rd division, and Mr. Hind for the 4th division, for 1904.—Carried.

Moved by Boyer and King, that Mr. Lewis be appointed to see the owners of certain lands in the location of the proposed bridge over Bear Creek on Bear Line, and find out what they would charge for a small piece of land at each end of bridge, if needed, and report.—Carried.

Moved by Boyer and Hind that the collector's time be extended till next meeting of council.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

J. WELSH, Clerk.

STOMACH TROUBLES.

A disordered stomach may cause no end of trouble. When the stomach fails to perform its functions the bowels become deranged, the liver and kidneys congested, causing numerous diseases, the most fatal of which are cancer and consumption. The important thing is to dredge the stomach and liver to a healthy condition, and for this purpose no better preparation can be used than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by all druggists.

ONE KIND OF GENEROSITY.

I am not one of those who try to rake in all in sight; My little wants I must supply. And that is only right. No man in vain to me will plead When of his all he beret. When I have taken what I need He can have all that's left. I like to see my neighbor thrive; I'm pleased with his success—To see him barely keep alive Will cause me great distress. I have no sentiments of greed Or envy in my breast, When I have taken what I need He can have all the rest.

"Needs" not the word I should employ—What "require" perhaps—My luxuries I must enjoy; I can't put up with scraps. I am not at all disposed to shake Off my well gotten gains, But anyone may freely take What after me remains.—Chicago News.

WHAT HAPPENS AFTER FIVE HOURS.

Dr. Bonhard, the eminent French physician, has furnished facts which show that if food is retained in the stomach more than five hours it becomes fermentative and putrefactive—not digested—and that this is the starting-point of disease.



This food mass becomes putrid. Generates gas. The stomach dilates. There is a seeming lump-weight, burning, or belching. Blood, fibre, tissue, and cells begin to absorb poison from the stomach and alimentary canal instead of nutrient, and right here is the producing cause of Constipation, Diarrhea, Bright's Disease, Uterine and Ovarian troubles, Rheumatism, Gout, Nervous and Mental Distress, Bronchitis, Heart Affection, Pulmonary Consumption, and all the Liver and Skin Diseases.

Eating too much starchy foods

THE HUMAN ELEMENT.

A Suggestion to Canadians in the Preservation of Historical Data.

Lord Rosebery, in his address to the Scottish History Society the other day, urged strongly a matter which Canadians might do well to consider in regard to the preservation of what he calls the "human element in historical records." He laid stress upon the necessity of a society which would not only keep record of ancient charters and official documents, but which would take the greatest pains to educate people generally to believe that old diaries, account books and private letters were the best possible records of the society of the period, in which they were written. Now, I do not know how it appears to other Canadians, but I do know that from a personal standpoint, writes Lally Bernard, The Globe's London correspondent, I have found it almost impossible to preserve what reason tells me will be valuable documents from the point of view of the social historian. Our modern Canadian houses are very deficient in attic, store rooms, and one cannot with any satisfaction keep letters or papers in a cellar. Again and again we destroy as "rubbish" what is in truth valuable material for the scribble of the future and this tendency is growing rather than diminishing in Canada. The younger generation find but little to interest them in the correspondence of their forefathers, whom they know little about—for ten to one their parents have migrated from the old land to the new, and in the rapid march of events about them closely written epistles in faded ink represent but little to the modern connoisseur.

There are, of course, still in existence families who are endowed with that form of ecstasism which enables them to see the accumulation of a family correspondence in the light of historical record, but they are few and far between. We write and receive many scrappy letters, which we deem of no possible importance, and doubtless waste paper baskets were unheard of things in the days when postage was enormous and lucifer matches a rare luxury, so the paper on which the letters were written was precious and to be used for "spilling" to light candles with, or else the letters went the round of the family circle before they were tucked away in one of those roomy, old-fashioned chests which were the treasure desks of many a writer in the best time of the century.

Everyone is very anxious to know what has become of Lord Rowton's collection of "Dizzy's" letters. These are, of course, priceless from an historical point of view. But they will doubtless tell the world which delights in characteristic touches, much less than the carefully-preserved letters of some Eton boy of that period to his relatives and friends. Canadians may remember the letters of an English interpreter student from Peking at the time of the Boxer troubles. One or two were published in The Times, and the parents of young Townsend, the boy in question, after the sad death of their son from typhoid, published for private circulation the whole series of letters written to them from the time the lad went to China, via Vancouver, until that last and letter, received after the trouble was over and he was on his way to Japan, where he died. It was my privilege to have access to that little volume. I sincerely hope that it may one day be given as a record of both heroisms and pluck to the "boy world" at large. If Lord Rosebery could see that book I fancy he would deem it of extraordinary value as a bit of preservation in the archives of historical literature. Even to-day, when the period since the writing of the letters has been one of months, rather than years, one feels their graphic, lucid power, in contrast to official reports. The Canadian Historical Society has an educational work of great magnitude to perform, in inculcating among all classes of Canadians some method of keeping letters of all sorts and kinds, and in having that supreme courage to leave it to posterity to say which are worthy of preservation.

Operations of "The Shiners."

The lumber industry along the Upper Ottawa was developed very rapidly during the thirties and early forties, and there was much competition among the operators to secure the finest pines and those most accessible to the streams and lakes. In those days the only patent to a timber limit necessary was a gang of fighting men, and the operator who had the most formidable men got the timber. It was in 1836 that the "Shiners" became the terror of all lumbermen and lodging-house keepers, who were not on friendly terms with their employer, Walter Beckett. Beckett was then the chief lumberman along the Muskrat, and had evidently determined to retain the status. At Bytown he employed a man named Gillespie, a redoubtable bully, to hire his men, and before a man was engaged he was obliged to fight Gillespie, who was thus enabled to judge the pugilistic qualities of his applicant. Only once was Gillespie known to have been thrashed, when he met his Waterloo at the hands of James Reilly, a strapping young Irishman, whom he had once engaged, and who afterwards became the boss bully of the Beckett gang. The operations of the "Shiners" did not long continue; civilization and the strong arm of the law were soon forced to abandon their tactics. Many of them afterwards settled and became good citizens.

Powerful Argument.

Kate—You know Nellie has always said that she would never marry Tom, and yet when he brought around that solitaire diamond ring that she is wearing now she accepted him right away.

Mildred—Yes; she told me the next day that his argument that night had a very convincing ring.



A Connoisseur's Tea

The tender top shoots of the tea plant, known as "Orange Pekoe," are mainly used in Blue Ribbon Tea. The "crème de la crème" of tea growths! The most delicious and tasty tea in the world. People who know, recognize this quality in Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea. The delicious taste and fragrant aroma mean inner excellence to them.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green 40c. Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

Diseased Men Cured

We make no misleading statements or unbusinesslike propositions to the afflicted in order to secure their patronage. We cure to stay cured. Stricture, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Blood Diseases, Weakness, Kidney and Urinary Diseases and all diseases due to inheritance, habits, excesses, or the results of specific diseases. The many years of our successful practice in Detroit proves that our special treatment for men is safe and certain. You do not want to be mutilated and maimed for life in trying to be cured of Varicocele, Stricture and kindred troubles by surgical procedures. We Guarantee a Safe and Positive Cure in the shortest possible time without injurious after-effects. Our charges will be as low as possible for conscientious, skillful and successful service. SPECIAL HOME TREATMENT For Patients Who Cannot Call. Question Blank Sent Free.

DR. SPINNEY, Founder of Dr. Spinney & Co. Consultation Free. Cures Guaranteed. 290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Largest Established, Most Successful, Reliable Specialists in Diseases of Men.

Skates...

We have the best assortment in the city, and our prices are the lowest.

SPRING SKATES

from 50c. to \$2.25

HOCKEY SKATES

from 50c. to \$3.25

AT—

A. H. PATTERSON'S,

PHONE 61.

Three Doors East of Market.

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Light Running, Ball Bearing....

White Sewing Machines

IN USE TO DAY.

Drop head, automatic sift, nickleplated head wheel, dust caps on needle and presser bar, tension indicator, quarter sawed golden oak stand. Every new improvement. . .

GEO. STEPHENS & CO