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Expect 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 startling method of curing the diseases of men in their own homes; so that there may be no doubt in the mind of any man that he has been



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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, varicose, 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 your 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 2, Detroit, Mich., and he will at once immediately send you free.

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

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.

Cosmopolitan

For January.

This popular Illustrated Monthly for January is on sale at the Book Store.

Lady Henry Somerset, Herbert S. Stone and a number of other well-known contributors have articles in this issue, and there are the usual large number of entertaining short stories by popular writers.

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JOS. TILT

Lameness in the muscles and joints indicates rheumatism. Don't dilly with it a minute. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and cure it.

THE NEW TRANSVAAL

BRITAIN AND BOERS REPAIRING THE RAVAGES OF THE WAR.

What, of the Task, Has Been Already Done—The Reconstruction as it is Proceeding—People Are Fairly Careful—There Are, However, Two Classes of Dangerous Dutchmen Among Them.

A repatriation officer, whose duties have taken him to all parts of the Transvaal since the close of the South African war, writes as follows in the London Times concerning his observations:

"In a little over twelve months no one can expect the ravages of a nearly three years' war to be thoroughly repaired; but to one like myself, who traveled over the country immediately after the declaration of peace, who has been continually traveling over the country since, watching the progress of the work of restoration, and who has been over it again quite recently, the extraordinary rapidity with which the recovery has been made is astounding. The first trek revealed nothing but devastation, desolation, blockhouses, and barbed wire.

The Reconstruction.
"The last trek revealed houses built up; cattle, horses, and livestock of all descriptions grazing on the veldt; immense tracts of ground ploughed up; roads and drifts repaired; outlying towns, formerly in ruins, now not only rebuilt and prosperous, but growing with extraordinary rapidity. One found all the paraphernalia of local Government—police magistrates, and officials of all kinds. One found everywhere prospectors of the country, no doubt for the sake of their own and for their principals' pockets, but at the same time benefiting the State. One saw schools full of happy children. One came across new settlers, full of courage, enterprise, and hope. One visited settlements of Dutch and British side by side, determined to take their part in the building up of successful communities. There was the country, hardly free from the visible signs of war, and in spite of all the setbacks and difficulties encountered since its conclusion, beginning to assume the aspect of a flourishing colony inhabited by a hopeful and determined people.

"The policy of looking upon the Boer as a British subject from the moment he became one has been carried out from the beginning. Great Britain, at any rate, can rest content with her work of resettling the former inhabitants of her new colonies.

"But there is still another side of the question to be considered. How do the Boers themselves look upon what has been done for them and what are their feelings toward their new Government? The answer to this question must to a very great extent guide our future policy in the new colonies.

The Boers Grateful.
"Personally, I believe that the average Boer has a distinct feeling of gratitude for what has been done for him, and that he is fully aware of the magnanimity of his new Government. But his gratitude is to a degree discounted by the uncertainty of the future. The great majority are in the Government's debt; and it is the doubt as to how far their share of the free gift of £3,000,000 will get them out of debt which looms largely in their minds.
"To my mind the hardest task is still in front, namely, the collection of debts, the just assessment of claims, and, above all, the fulfillment of promises made. It is the manner in which this work is carried out which will determine the attitude to be adopted by the greater proportion of the Boer population. It must be carried out with the most scrupulous fairness and the utmost regard for the new-made by us must remain unfulfilled.
"The Boers do not accept the new order of things without considerable misgiving, and the hurt to their national pride cannot be at once healed, but I fully believe that for the more part they have faith and confidence in their new Government, and that their confidence will be kept so long as we carry out our professed principles of integrity and fair play. But, if once lost, it will be well-nigh impossible to regain. It is a difficult task which faces the Administration, but one which, if carried out well, will have a lasting effect on the future of the country.

They Wear a Mask.
"What I have stated above applies to the average country Boer; but there are two other classes still to be considered. First, there are the 'temporary irreconcilables,' and these, I am afraid, exist to a very considerable number. They are led by clever men and their attitude is hidden by an outward mask of passive acceptance. So long as anything can be got out of the Government their true feeling will be kept in check, but when once they have obtained all they think possible they may be expected to show their hands.

"This class requires governing with the greatest firmness, and any indication of sedition or open disloyalty must be instantly suppressed. It is only by firm, though scrupulously just, handling that these quondam irreconcilables will in time fall into line with the rest. But if they are allowed a free hand, and open sedition is winked at, they will become a source of considerable political trouble in the future.

"There is yet one other class, although but a small one. These we may call the 'permanent irreconcilables.' And it is from these that the chief danger may arise. They still share with their cousins of the Cape Colony the aspiration of some day seeing a great Afrikaner Republic in South Africa. The idle dream of obtaining this by the sword has been put aside; but the dream

remains, and the manner in which it is to be realized is by

Political Intrigue.

These dreamers have already begun to sow the seed of discontent among the otherwise well-disposed inhabitants; but whether it germinates or not must depend upon the future policy of the Government.

"At the present moment sufficient labor is not available in the country, although in a few generations the natives, having been educated in the values of money, may in sufficient numbers offer their services in order to obtain the same. But the necessity is urgent from both an economic and a political point of view. It is apparent to almost every thinking man that the whole future of the country depends upon its instant prosperity.

"The very first thing which the Government should do in South Africa is to permit and offer every facility for the importation of Asiatic labor. The second requirement is capital for the development of the agricultural possibilities.

LONDON IN STATISTICS.

Rate of Increase in Population in Slowly Down—From Death Point of View London is Fair.

The Birmingham Daily Mail makes some significant comments upon London life as reflected in "London Statistics, 1902-1903." The weighty volume, says the reviewer, "can scarcely be described as a record of London life. Great as is the volume of 800 and odd pages, it would not be big enough to notice all the romance—the comedy and the tragedy—the light and the shade of that wonderful city. Nevertheless, this book, prosaically named, gives us some interesting and at times unexpected information with regard to the life of the people in London in the years 1902-1903. While one is prepared to be told that the population of the administrative county is 4,536,541, that of Greater London, which includes the area of the city and metropolitan police, and every parish of which the whole is within 15 miles of Charing Cross, or of which part is within 12 miles of Charing Cross, is 6,581,402, a rather disappointing figure, one's ideas on the subject being nearer ten millions than six.

"Yet another mild surprise awaits us in the statement that the rate of increase of the population appears to be slowing down, having been only 1.68 per cent. in the ten years 1891-1901, a smaller percentage of increase than has ever been previously recorded. From a health point of view, again, London is a great deal better than most people would imagine. The death rate in 1901 was 17.1 per 1,000, as compared with 18.6 of the previous year. Thus it appears that the London death rate was lower than that of any of the great cities of the kingdom, except Bristol and Leicester, and lower also than that of any foreign capitals, except the small towns of Amsterdam, Brussels and Stockholm. In that same year—1901—there were fewer fatal street accidents than in any year since 1886—namely 302. The smallness of this figure is an eloquent testimony to the skillful manner in which London traffic is regulated. Some of the metropolitan streets are the most congested streets in the world, yet the traffic goes on without many accidents.

"Another curious fact brought out by this record is that there are over a quarter of a million more women than men in the County of London. Of 1,118 females to every 1,000 males. This excess of females, it is explained, is due to the large number of female servants, who are estimated to number 234,398, against only 15,425 males similarly employed. London, it is interesting to know, has 130,000 aliens, of whom 80,000 are males. On the housing question, the report throws a singularly effective light. The County Council, we learn, has completed six schemes of clearing unsanitary areas, and has seven more in hand. The number of persons affected, however, is only about 16,000 altogether, though over £1,000,000 sterling is involved, which shows what an expensive business this is! No one with a knowledge of London will be surprised to hear that the County Council keeps open 91 public parks and open spaces, with a total acreage of 3,852. But most people will wonder why the queerly named gaces of 'shinny' and 'tambourelle' are provided in some of these parks at the expense of the County Council. That body, by the way, takes considerable credit for having secured improved workmen's train services. The number of single journeys made by passengers at workmen's fares is about 75,000,000 annually.

Got Drunk on Cordite.

During the South African campaign the British soldiers discovered a new and extraordinary form of intoxication. They found that they could get all the excitement of a powerful narcotic by eating a cordite charge of cartridges, each of which contains sixty strands of cordite, and is very similar in appearance to vermouth.

The British Medical Journal gives particulars of this form of intoxication. It says that Major Jennings, on learning that the men had been eating cordite, made experiments himself. On sucking a strand he found it sweet, pleasant, and pungent, but it resulted in a headache which lasted for thirty-six hours. Dissolved in tea it produces almost immediate exhilaration, "inciting almost demoniacal actions," followed by a heavy sleep and stupor of from five to twelve hours, according to the quantity taken. Added to beer it produces the worst effects, exciting a quarrelsome and destructive mania, and producing the most rapid intoxication.

Appearances Not Deceptive.

Miss Elderly came from a very old family, didn't she?
"Oh, yes."
"Well, she looks it."

ABNER DANIEL...

By WILL N. HARBEN
Author of "Westerfelt"

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"I don't exactly like them specks," broke in a fat, middle aged man at a window. "By gum! I believe old Ab had us down about right. Ef we kin git sort of opened up along with the rest o' creation, I say he's git in the game. Huh!—the man finished, with a laughing shrug—"I don't like them specks one bit."

"Me nuther," said a man beside him. "Nur me!" came from some one else. "Well, I'm willin' ef the rest are," announced Bartell. "All in favor hold up yore hands."

Pole Baker grinned broadly as he counted them. "All up—the last one," he said, then he sprang for the door and stood before the expectant audience. "Toot, toot!" he cried, imitating the whistle of a locomotive. "All aboard! The road's a settled thing. They say they don't want no specks, and they ain't a-goin' to have 'em. Hooray!" The audience was electrified by the announcement. For an instant there was a pause of incredulous astonishment, and then the floor resounded from the clatter of feet, and glad shouts filled the air.

Alan, his face ablaze with startled triumph, came toward Adele and Miller. "Pole worked the rabbit foot on them back there," he said. "I don't know what he did, but he did something."

"He told me he had a card left," laughed Miller. "I'll bet he hid it up his sleeve. There he is now. Oh, Pole, come here!"

The man thus addressed slouched down the aisle to them, his big brown eyes flashing merrily under his heavy brows, his sun-browned face dark with the flush of triumph.

"Ef you don't back me in it, I'm a gone dog," said Pole to Alan. "All I want you to do is to vote for Bartell ef you kin possibly swallow the dose."

A light broke on the two men. "I'll do it if you say so, Pole," said Alan. "Not only that, but I'll work for him if you wish it."

Pole looked down and pulled at his heavy mustache. "Well," he smiled, "I reckon he won't harm us any more in the legislature than the road 'll do us good, so you'd better support 'im. I seed the bars down a minute ago, an' I didn't have no time to consult you. I'd 'a' told a bigger lie 'an that to clinch this thing."

Abner Daniel joined them, smiling broadly, his eyes twinkling joyously.

The old jester stroked his face and swung his long body back and forth in the wind of his content. "I've always argued," said he, "that what is to be will be, an' it will be a sight sooner 'n most of us count on ef we'll jest keep our sperits up."

The others moved on, leaving Adele and Miller together.

"Oh, jest look at mamma and papa," she said in the round, full voice indicative of deep emotion. "They are so glad they are about to cry."

"What a dear, dear girl you are!" said Miller softly. "There is nothing to separate us now, is there?"

For a moment they met in a full look into each other's eyes. Adele's voice shook when she replied, "I believe I'm the happiest, proudest girl in all the world."



A Man is Only as Old as He Feels.

Some people are always young—in spirit and vigor. The man who feels his age is the man who neglects his stomach and liver. As the years pile up the delicate organisms grow weaker.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

strengthens the system to resist the added strain. A perfect laxative—it removes all poison from the system. Purifies and enriches the blood. It keeps the liver and kidneys active. Abbey's possesses the rare quality of being a bowel and stomach tonic, without any re-actionary effects.

At all Druggists 25c. and 50c.

"Then you love me?"

"I believe I've loved you from the very minute I met you in Atlanta last summer."

Alan saw Dolly looking at him and waving her handkerchief, her face warm and flushed. He was tempted to go to her, but she still sat by her father and mother, and that fact checked him. Mrs. Barclay caught his eye and, rising suddenly, came through the crowd to him. She extended her gloved hand.

"You and Dolly must stop your foolishness," she said. "I've been thinking of a plan to help you two out. If I were you I wouldn't say a word to her now, but next Sunday night come and take her to church just like you used to. I'll attend to Colonel Barclay. He is just tickled to death over this thing, and he won't make any fuss. He is as stubborn as a mule, though, and when he has to give in it's better not to let him think you are gloating over him. He won't bother you any more. I'll see to that."

Alan thanked her. He was so full of happiness that he was afraid to trust his voice to utterance. As Mrs. Barclay was going back to her husband and daughter, Pole Baker passed. Alan grasped him by the hand.

"Say, Pole," he said, his voice full and quivering, "I want to tell you that I think more of you than I do of any man alive."

"Well, Alan," said Pole awkwardly, yet with an eye that did not waver, "I kin shore return the compliment. Ef it hadn't been for an' yore advice, I'd 'a' been in hell long ago, an' as it is I feel more like livin' a straight, honest life than ever I did. You never axed me but one thing that I didn't grant, an' that was to give up whisky. I don't know whether I ever will be able to do it or not, but by the great God above I'm goin' to jest fer my good. I don't want a dram today, fer a wonder, an' maybe in time I'll git over my thirst."

As Alan was about to get into his buggy with his uncle, the colonel and his wife and daughter passed. With a sheepish look on his face the old man bowed to the two men, but Dolly stopped before Alan and held out her hand.

"You were going away without even speaking to me," she said, a catch in her voice. "Think of it, today of all days to be treated like that!"

"But your mother told me—" "Didn't I tell you she couldn't be relied on?" broke in Dolly, with a smile. "I have more influence with papa than she has. I know what she told you. I made her confess it just now. Are you going to town today?"

"Yes," he informed her, "we shall complete the arrangements there."

"Then come right down to see me as soon as you possibly can," Dolly said. "I'm dying to see you, to talk with you. Oh, Alan, I'm so—so happy!"

"So am I," he told her as he pressed her hand tenderly. "Then I shall see you again today."

"Yes, today sure," she said, and she moved on.

"She's all right," said Abner Daniel as Alan climbed in the buggy beside him. "She's all wool an' a yard wide."

"I reckon you are satisfied with the way it come out, Uncle Ab," said his nephew, flushing over the compliment to Dolly.

"Jest want one thing more," said the old man, "an' I can't make out whether it's a sin or not. I want to face Perkins an' Abe Tompkins. I'd give my right arm to meet 'em an' watch their faces when they hear about the railroad an' the price yore pa's land fetched."

THE END.

Beetles.
Beetles as a species are absolutely destructive to fertility, both above and below the surface. Some families, such as the common cockchafer, actually undermine turf in such a way as to spoil whole fields of pasture.

The Whale.
Because of the pressure a whale cannot dive to a greater depth than 300 feet.

Bavaria.
The old joke about the alliance between doctors and undertakers is not in vogue in Bavaria. In some districts of that country one-half of others even three-quarters of the population die without having had medical attendance in their last illness.

Rats.
Rats are estimated to destroy food to the value of \$80,000,000 yearly.

Smoked and Died.
A young man in Vienna wanted to commit suicide the other day, but at the last moment his courage failed. Taking out a cigar, he asked a policeman on the bridge for a light. A few pulls revived his courage, and he jumped over the balustrade and disappeared in the waters of the Danube.

A Child of Five.
A child of five should weigh forty-one pounds, be forty-one and one-half inches in height and have a chest girth of twenty-two and one-half inches.

Musical Insects.
More than 3,000 persons find employment in Japan in bringing up and training "musical insects" known as Kusa hibari and resembling crickets. The sound they make is like that of a silver bell.

An Odd Present.
A New London (Conn.) man presented his wife with a deed to a cemetery lot as a present on the thirteenth anniversary of their marriage.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.



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Elderly people appreciate good tea. They're usually connoisseurs and know the most delicious—that's why

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

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