

## 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

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 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



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 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 are suffering from such diseases as: prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, acute or chronic, blood poisoning, hydrocele, varicocele, etc. He will send you a small fee, but he will not only cure the condition itself, but he will cure all the complications, such as rheumatism, kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous system, etc.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make a cure, and another thing to back therapy, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured he will send you a small fee, but he will not only cure the condition itself, but he will cure all the complications, such as rheumatism, kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous system, etc.

## DR. OVENS

OF LONDON  
Specialist and Specialist Eye  
Ear, Nose and Throat  
Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, Sept. 26, Oct. 1, Nov. 28, Dec. 26. Glasses properly fitted. Office at Radley's drug store.

## L. E. CURL,

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,  
SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES.  
Examination Free. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

## DENTAL

A. A. HICKS, D. V. 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 Rutherford Block.

## 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.

## LEGAL

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

M. 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, etc., King Street, opposite Martineau's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

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

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.

OSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, opposite E. McLeod's Block, opposite E. McLeod's Block, W. W. Stone, Fred Stone, W. W. Scane.

## Trust and Private Funds to Loan

farm and city property. Terms to borrowers. Apply or write to THOMAS SULLIVAN  
Office lately occupied by Edwin Bell, Victoria Block.

More than 200 varieties of plants are in use in various trades in this country.

## CHAMBERLAIN ANECDOTES.

His Personality Both Interesting and Fascinating—A Late Riser, But Begins His Work in Bed.

In addition to being the greatest British statesman of the day, Mr. Chamberlain is one of the most interesting and fascinating personalities. To-day, when the name of Chamberlain, the statesman, is on everybody's lips, the following anecdotes of Chamberlain, the man, will be of peculiar interest.

Most statesmen work hard, but few work so hard as the late Colonial Secretary. The staff of the Colonial Office declare that they never had a chief who got through such a quantity of work. They speak feelingly, for when a Government office is presided over by a chief of unusual activity and energy the staff have to exhibit an activity and energy in keeping.

Mr. Chamberlain is a late riser, but to counterbalance this he begins his work while he is still in bed. He reads newspapers and a quantity of official documents before he rises. In this he differs from another famous statesman, who has put it on record that he never reads the newspapers. When Mr. Chamberlain settles down to work for the day he does it swiftly and methodically. All his papers are kept in beautiful order, and his secretary can lay his hand in a moment on the most important blue-book or the most trivial memorandum.

As is notorious, Mr. Chamberlain takes little or no exercise. He is a great smoker, however, and does most of his work with the aid of a cigar. The advocates of physical culture and the opponents of tobacco will both find matter for reflection in the fact that, despite his abstention from the one and his devotion to the other, Mr. Chamberlain enjoys excellent health. He is vigorous physically, and a good deal more vigorous mentally than many athletes of a third of his age.

There is one form of exercise in which Mr. Chamberlain does take an interest, however. He is an expert swimmer. A gentleman who happened to stay at the same hotel at Scarborough as Mr. Chamberlain years ago, when the now leading statesman had only just entered the House of Commons, has related that he used to see Mr. Chamberlain, towel in hand, setting forth for the sea every morning, though it was then late in the year. In impromptu swimming and diving competitions the future Cabinet Minister usually came in first, with Mr. Austen Chamberlain, then a lad, a good second.

In public Mr. Chamberlain, as his opponents know best, is determined, hard-headed, and essentially practical—a typical Englishman. In private he is very human. He is fond of children, for instance. He takes a great interest in the small members of his family, with whom he is as popular as he is with his constituents of West Birmingham. No stronger simile could be used than that, by the way. Those who have not seen the member for West Birmingham addressing a meeting of his supporters have yet to learn what popularity is.

To return to the children. Here is a quaint anecdote illustrating Mr. Chamberlain's kindness to the little people. It was told by a lady who was once a scholar in a Birmingham Sunday school. That Sunday school had the privilege of holding its annual treat in the grounds of Highbury. Mr. Chamberlain enjoyed watching the small children disporting about his grounds as much as the small children enjoyed it themselves. One of the games was an old-fashioned game, something like kiss-in-the-ring. One of the children stands in the centre and the others sing a ditty calling on her to "choose you one, choose you two, choose you the fairest of the three." Mr. Chamberlain took his place in the ring, and was chosen by the small maid in the centre. He kissed the little maid gallantly, to the delight of the players.

An anecdote illustrating Mr. Chamberlain's business side: Once at a banquet an old goblet was exhibited, and curiosity was expressed as to its age. There was a scrawl in its gold, and looking at the scrawl, Mr. Chamberlain was able to inform his host that the goblet dated back to the eighteenth century. There was nothing very remarkable in this, perhaps, but it shows that Mr. Chamberlain is no theorist, but a man who knows his business practically.—London Daily Express.

—Some Source of Color.

An interesting enumeration has been given of sources of color. From this it appears that the cochineal insects furnish the gorgeous carmine, crimson, scarlet carmine, and purple lakes; the octopus gives sepia—that is, the ink fluid which the creature discharges in order to render the water opaque when attacked; the Indian yellow comes from the raven; ivory chips produce the ivory black and bone black; the exquisite Prussian blue comes from fusing bones' contents and blue blood; blue-black comes from the charcoal of the vine-stock; Turkey red is made from the madder plant, which grows in Hindustan; the yellow sap of a Siamese tree produces gamboge; raw sienna is the natural earth from the neighborhood of Siena, Italy; raw umber is an earth found near Umbria; Indian ink is made from burnt camphor, mastic is made from the gum of the mastic tree, which grows in the Grecian Archipelago; bistre is the soot of wood ashes; verdigris, the real ultra-marine, obtained from the precious lapis-lazuli, is found in the market.

Bank Expense.

The operating expense of a bank with a capital of \$100,000 is 2.34 per cent. of the loans and discounts, but the operating expenses are only 1.33 per cent. if the bank have a capital of \$1,000,000 or more.

More than 200 varieties of plants are in use in various trades in this country.

## ABNER DANIEL

By WILL N. HARBEN  
Author of "Westerferli"

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Just then a tall, thin man entered. He wore a rather threadbare frock coat, unevenly bound with braid, and had a sallow, sunken and rather long face. It was Samuel Craig, one of the two private bankers of the town. He was about sixty years of age and had a pronounced stoop.

"Hello!" he said pleasantly. "You young bloods are a-goin' to play smash with the gals' hearts tonight, I reckon. I say, go it while you are young. Rayburn, I want to get one of them iron-



"Hello!" he said pleasantly.

clad mortgage blanks. I've got a feller that is disposed to wiggle, and I want to tie him up. The inventor of that form is a blessing to mankind."

"Help yourself," smiled Miller. "I was just telling Mr. Truette that I was running a stationery store, and if I was out of anything in the line I'd order it for him."

The banker laughed good humoredly as he selected several of the blanks from the drawer Rayburn had opened in the desk.

"I hope you won't complain as much of hard times as Jake Pitner does," he chuckled. "I passed his store the other day, where he was standin' over some old magazines that he'd marked down."

"How's trade?" I asked him. "It's gone clean to the dogs," he said, and I noticed he'd been drinking. "I'll give you a sample of my customers," he went on.

A feller from the mountains come in just now and asked the price of these magazines. I told him the regular price was 25 cents apiece, but I'd marked 'em down to five. He looked at 'em for about half an hour and then said he wasn't goin' out 'o' town till sundown and believed he'd take one if I'd read it to him."

Craig laughed heartily as he finished the story, and Alan and Miller joined in.

"I want you to remember that yarn when you get to overcheckin' on me," said Craig jestingly. "I was just noicin' this mornin' that you have drawn more than your deposit."

"Overchecked?" said Miller. "You'll think I have when all my checks get in. I mailed a dozen today. They'll slide in on you in about a week, and you'll telegraph Bradstreet's to know how I stand. This is a fine banker," Miller went on to Alan. "He twists me about overchecking occasionally. Let me tell you something. Last year I happened to have \$10,000 on my hands waiting for a cotton factory to begin operations down in Alabama, and as I had no idea when the money would be called for, I placed it with his nibs here 'on call.' Things got in a tangle at the mill, and they kept waiting, and our friend here concluded I had given it to him."

"I thought you had forgotten you had it," said Craig, with another of his loud, infectious laughs.

"Anyway," went on Miller, "I got a sudden order for the amount and ran in on him on my way from the post-office. I made out my check and stuck it under his nose. Great Scott! You ought to have seen him wilt. I don't believe he had half of it in the house, but he had ten million excuses. He kept me waiting two days and hustled around to beat the bank. He thought I was going to close him up."

"That was a close shave," admitted Craig. "Never mind about the over-checking, my boy. Keep it up, if it will help you. You are doing altogether too much business with the other bank to suit me anyway."

CHAPTER VI.  
THE young people assembled slowly at the dance that evening. Toward dark it had begun raining, and, according to custom, two livery stable carriages, called "backs," were engaged to convey all the couples to and from the hotel.

Everything in life is relative, and to young people who often went to even less pretentious entertainments this affair was rather impressive in its elegance. Lamps shone everywhere, and bunches of candles blazed and sputtered in nooks hung about with ever-

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

## Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.  
FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

greens. The girls were becomingly attired in light evening gowns, and many of them were good looking, refined and graceful. All were soft spoken and easy in their manners and either wore or carried flowers. The evening suits of the young men were well in evidence and more noticeable to the wearers themselves than they would have been to a spectator used to conventional style of dress. They could be seen in all stages of inadaptability to figure, too large or too small, and even after the dance began there were several swaps and a due amount of congratulation on the improvement from the appreciative fair sex. The young lady accompanying each young man had pinned a small bouquet on his lapel, so that it would have been impossible to tell whether a man had a natural taste for flowers or was the willing victim to a taste higher than his own.

Rayburn Miller and Alan sat smoking and talking in the room of the latter till half past 9 o'clock, and then they went down. As a general rule, young men were expected to escort ladies to dances when the young men went at all, but Alan was often excused from so doing on account of living in the country, and Miller had broken down every precedent in that respect and never invited a girl to go with him. He atoned for this shortcoming by contributing most liberally to every entertainment given by the young people, even when he was out of town. He used to say he liked to graze and nibble at such things and feel free to go to bed or business at will.

As the two friends entered the big parlor Alan copied the girl about whom he had been thinking all day. She was seated in one of the deep, lace curtained windows behind the piano. Frank Hillhouse was just presenting to her a faultlessly attired traveling salesman. At this juncture one of the floor managers with a white rosette on his lapel called Miller away to ask his advice about some details and Alan turned down every precedent in that respect and never invited a girl to go with him.

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Various circumstances have conspired to help the forger and the fabricator of recent years. One is that the great majority of people do not attempt to obtain large pictures. In the first place their purses may not be equal to it. In the second place, the taste is for something pleasing, which shall, if possible, have some approach to "originality." They have got sick of seeing the same engravings everywhere. It is a little trying when middle-class people, paying a series of afternoon calls, are compelled to gaze on the same kitten and the same ball of string in four out of every five houses. The number of "pictures" which the stores have worked off in various parts of the country is simply amazing. Now we are getting a reaction, and a desire for something better, which may easily be misquidated. The untrained judgment so readily goes astray. The average man, when he learns that a picture attributed to a particular artist has been done up so many times, finds prima facie evidence that he has got hold of something original. The wiseman, on the other hand, attaches value to pedigree, and will not take risks such as the less experienced will run. It is not a bad habit to buy your pictures from a dealer you can trust, for no man of reputation will sell you for £50 a picture that cost him £5, and is worth very little more.

To Be Continued.

—Nothing equals—

## Allen's Lung Balsam

for Cough, Bronchitis and Croup.

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

Panama Steam Laundry Co.  
TELEPHONE 20.

## FORGERY AND PAINTINGS.

Posthumous Tribute to Art—"Dabblers" Are the People Who Are Most Frequently Caught.

Things are not always what they seem, especially in the matter of pictures and drawings, says a London exchange. There is a craze for "old" stuff, and there is always a supply forthcoming to meet the demand. Extraordinarily it comes nobody seems to know, but as to its destination there is no manner of doubt. It is bought by people who think that they know a good thing when they see it, and who frequently suffer for their conceit. They buy for £1 what in their ignorance they are convinced is worth £50, and they find that they have made a bad bargain. The article may be a mezzotint which, if genuine, would be worth £35, but, being a facsimile, it is perhaps dear at a sovereign. The purchaser would not look at it at that price in the shop window, but he will cheerfully pay five times that figure for it at auction, rather than take the advice of a picture dealer, whose modest profit he would disdain to pay. The man who makes rubbish is naturally induced to go on making more when he knows that auction rooms are haunted by ill-informed bargain-hunters. There is needless to say, no reflection on the auctioneer, who, even if he had the requisite skill, has no time to sit in judgment on every picture or print which is included in his catalogue.

Not Hard to Copy.

Until an artist is dead his works are not usually the subject of forgery. But let him once get beneath the ground, and then, if he was the fashion, a fine field is thrown open. David Teniers predicted that when he died he would require a gallery a league long to contain all the pictures attributed to him. His prophecy was too modest. Twenty leagues would have been nearer the mark. T. B. Hardy, the marine painter, is another name which has been the subject of a good deal of forgery. He was a prolific worker, yet as soon as he was gone there were not enough of his beautiful water-colors to satisfy mankind, and the imitator set to work energetically. Copies cost little to produce, and involve no originality. All that is needed for success is to work with an unscrupulous dealer, and to receive the co-operation of a public which is ever ready to pick up something which, if genuine, would be dirt cheap at the price so greedily paid. No doubt the gambling spirit has been fostered in the case of pictures by certain little incidents which, if strung together, would make an exciting volume. But the man who has ever a dustbin, and finds an "old master" which he sells for £1,000, is a very rare person. He has at least, never been known to do the trick twice over. Yet a good many picture buyers are looking for fortunes in the same direction.

The craze for engravings has, like many other things, its ups and downs. The Landseer craze is nothing like so strong as it was a few years ago, and even the great Hogarth is comparatively at a discount. To-day engravings after Sir Joshua Reynolds command much attention, and so do those after Sir Thomas Lawrence and Gainsborough. Forgery is a strong word to use in connection with engravings, but what is often done is to copy off fourth editions as firsts by removing the margins. But this, of course, would not make in the experienced collector, who knows the points. Sometimes, indeed, the second and subsequent editions are unmistakably, and perhaps intentionally, different from the first in matters of detail. The man who makes pictures or engravings his hobby, may, as a rule, be trusted to know, not only as much about them as dealers do, but very often a great deal more. It would be surprising, indeed, if the devotion of a lifetime to a particular study did not have this result. It is the collector who is on the fringe of knowledge who frequently makes mistakes. He has to make bad bargains in order to learn wisdom, but even he would scarcely be found giving £3 for a bogus Morland, worth about 30s., under the impression that it was a genuine engraving of a value of £25.

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Panama Steam Laundry Co.  
TELEPHONE 20.

—Original Pictures Please.

A remarkable story, says The Liverpool Post, comes from Mellor, near Blackburn. A man noticed a horse circling continually round a lamb, urging it towards a fence, and finally thrusting it through a hedge into a flooded dyke beyond, at the exact spot where another lamb was found drowned.



Mrs. Fairbanks tells how neglect of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful. I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, Mrs. MAY FAIRBANKS, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn." (Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For over two years I suffered more than tongue can express with kidney and bladder trouble. My physician pronounced my trouble catarrh of the bladder, caused by displacement of the womb. I had a frequent desire to urinate, and it was very painful, and lumps of blood would pass with the urine. Also had backache very often. After writing to you, and receiving your reply to my letter, I followed your advice, and feel that you and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have cured me. The medicine drew my womb into its proper place, and then I was well. I never feel any pain now, and can do my housework with ease."—Mrs. ALICE LAMON, Kincaid, Miss.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

## ...FURS... ALL SIZES AND KINDS

We have a special line of Montreal Furs. We have also

Fur Lined Coats, Rubber Lined Coats, Coon Skin Coats, Calf Coats and Bear Cub Coats, ranging in prices from \$15.00 to \$85.00.

We guarantee to fit you in any size of coat and will guarantee the furs to be the Best Montreal Furs that are manufactured and sold in Canada.

Do not fail to see our line of Men's Fur Coats, Fur Robes and Blankets.

These furs are guaranteed to be the Best Furs Manufactured, no last year's stock on hand.

## A. H. PATTERSON

Three Doors East of Market.

—Original Pictures Please.

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