



## VARICOCELE

If you are tired of being experimented upon, you will find my Latest Method Treatment a guaranteed cure for varicocele without use of knife or loss of time. It absorbs the wormy condition, restores the parts, thereby bringing back lost powers, if you take my treatment, you pay when cured.

Thousands of you have stricture and do not know it if you have been indiscreet, or improperly treated, or notice a smarting sensation, unnatural discharge, weak organs, or lack of nervous ability, or if you are not the man you should be, it may be the cause of stricture. If you are in doubt, call and see me as I will examine you free of charge; my Latest Method Treatment absorbs the stricture, thereby making cutting or stretching unnecessary, and you pay when cured.

**MY LATEST METHOD TREATMENT** is a positive cure for all Chronic, Private, Nervous, Delicate, Blood, Skin, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female troubles. **REMEMBER** each time you call you see me personally, or each time you write it requires my personal attention; if you cannot call send for blank, perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call.

All Medicines for Canadian Patients Shipped from Windsor, Canada.

**DR. GOLDBERG, 208 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, MICH.**

**ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM**

will positively cure deep-seated **COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP.**

A 25c. Bottle for a Simple Cold.  
A 50c. Bottle for a Deep Cold.  
A \$1.00 Bottle for a Heavy Cough.  
Sold by all Druggists.

**VARICOCELE**

No matter how serious your case may be or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "wormy veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become healthy and healthy powers return. No temporary benefit, but a permanent cure assured. NO CUT. NO PAIN. NO OPERATION NECESSARY. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.

**STRICTURE**

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, sharp, cutting pains at first, weak organs, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you by cutting, stretching or tearing you. This will not cure you, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture tissue, hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, suffering, no detention from business by our method. The sexual organs are strengthened, the nerves are invigorated, and the bliss of manhood returns.

**Cures Guaranteed**

We treat and cure BLOOD POISON, NERVOUS DEBILITY, IMPOTENCY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL LOSS, BLADDER AND KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTITUTIONAL FREE, BOOKS, FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for a FREE, FROM BLANK HOME TREATMENT.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
148 Shelby St. Detroit, Mich.

## Wide Awake

People are the ones who look after their own affairs. They know the quality of groceries without explanation. The price is the interesting point they look for.

McConnell will sell till Wednesday the 5th of February,  
Ginger Snaps, 6c per lb, crisp and fresh.  
Sodas, just in, 8c pound.  
New Dates, 5c pound.  
4 lbs. Prunes, 25c.  
25c. bar Dishcloth soap for 20c.  
Pure Quebec Maple Syrup, 30c qt.  
New Cooking Figs, 5c lb.  
Broken leaf Japan Tea, 13c per lb.  
Black Tea Dust, taken from the best teas, 13c lb.  
8 lbs. Wheatflour, for 25c., a new delicious breakfast food.  
Jams, 9c per lb., assorted fruits.  
We have a new blend coffee at 20c lb.  
Best Canadian Oil, 15c. per gal.  
Genuine American Oil, best quality, 20c. per gal.  
The quantity of dinner, tea and chamber sets we are selling speaks louder than words how pleased the people are with quality and price.  
China, glassware, lamps, and opal ware are moving out at reduced prices. Come and secure bargains.

**John McConnell**  
Park St. East  
Phone 190

## THE COURIER OF THE CZAR

By Jules Verne

"Ivan Ogareff!" cried a third time the intrepid young girl in a voice whose hate had increased tenfold the force.

Drunk with fury, Ivan Ogareff drew a dagger from his belt, rushed upon Nadia and forced her back into a corner of the room. It was all over with her when the wretch, suddenly knocked down by a tremendous blow, rolled to the ground.

"Michael!" cried Nadia.  
It was Michael Strogoff. Michael Strogoff had heard the appeal of Nadia. Guided by her voice, he had arrived at the room of Ivan Ogareff, and he had entered by the door which had been left open.

"Fear nothing, Nadia," he said as he placed himself between her and Ivan Ogareff.

"Ah," screamed the young girl, "take care, brother! The traitor is armed! He can see well!"

Ivan Ogareff had risen, and, believing that he had the advantage over a blind man, he threw himself upon Michael Strogoff. But with one hand Michael seized the arm of him who could see well and with the other, turning aside his weapon, he threw him a second time to the ground.

Ivan Ogareff, pale with fury and shame, remembered that he was carrying a sword. He drew it from the scabbard and returned to the combat. He had also recognized Michael Strogoff. A blind man! He had only, in short, to deal with a blind man.

Nadia, terrified at the danger which threatened her companion in such an unequal struggle, ran to the door, calling help.

"Shut that door, Nadia," said Michael Strogoff. "Do not call any one, and let me do it. The courier of the czar has nothing to fear today from this wretch. Let him come at me if he dare. I am waiting for him."

Meanwhile Ivan Ogareff, gathering himself together, as it were, like a tiger did not utter a word. The noise of his step, his very breathing, he would have wished to keep back from the ear of the blind man. He wished to strike him before even he had any warning of his approach, to strike him with a certain blow. The traitor did not dream of fighting, but of assassinating him whose name he had stolen.

Nadia, frightened, yet at the same time confident, contemplated with a sort of admiration that terrible scene. It seemed that the old coolness had come back to him.

Michael Strogoff had as his only weapon his Siberian knife, and he could not see his adversary, who was even armed with a sword. But by what favor from heaven was he able to overpower him?

Ivan Ogareff glanced at his adversary with a visible anxiety. That superhuman calmness worked upon him. In vain, appealing to his reason, he kept saying that in the inequality of such a combat all the advantage was in his favor. That immovableness of the blind man completely froze him. He had sought with his eyes the place where he must strike his victim. He had found it. Who, then, was preventing him from giving the finishing blow?

At length he made a blow and thrust his sword full at the breast of Michael Strogoff.

An imperceptible movement of the knife of the blind man turned the blow. Michael Strogoff had not been touched and coolly seemed to wait another attack without, however, challenging it.

A cold sweat ran from the face of Ivan Ogareff. He recoiled a pace, then made another thrust. But the second blow, like the first, fell harmless. A simple parrying with the large knife had sufficed to turn aside the sword of the traitor. The latter, mad with rage and terror before that living statue, fixed his terrified look on the large open eyes of the blind man. Those eyes that seemed to read the very bottom of his heart and which could not see those eyes seemed to have for him an awful fascination.

Suddenly Ivan Ogareff gave a cry. An unexpected light had entered his brain.

"He can see!" cried he. "He can see!"

And, like a deer trying to re-enter its cave, step by step, terrified, he retreated to the lower end of the room. Then the statue took life. The blind man walked straight to Ivan Ogareff, and, placing himself in front of him, said: "Yes, I see—I see the blow of the knout with which I have marked you, traitor and coward! I see the place where I am going to strike you. Defend your life! It is a duel which I condescend to offer you. My knife will suffice me against your sword!"

"He sees!" said Nadia. "God of mercy, is it possible?"  
Ivan Ogareff felt himself to be lost. But suddenly, taking courage, sword in front, he rushed upon his impassable adversary. The two blades crossed, but at the first clash of the knife of Michael Strogoff, grasped firmly in the hand of the Siberian hunter, the sword flew in pieces, and the wretch, pierced to the heart, fell dead to the ground.

At that moment the door of the room, pushed from the outside, opened. The grand duke, accompanied by some officers, showed himself on the threshold.

The grand duke advanced. He recognized on the ground the dead body of him whom he thought to be the courier of the czar, and then in a threatening voice he asked:

"Who has slain this man?"

"I," replied Michael Strogoff.

One of the officers placed a revolver to his head, ready to fire.

"Your name?" asked the grand duke before giving the order to shoot him dead.

"Your highness," answered Michael Strogoff, "ask me rather the name of the man stretched at your feet."  
"That man I have recognized. He is a servant of my brother. He is the czar's courier."

"That man, your highness, is not a courier from the czar. He is Ivan Ogareff."

"Ivan Ogareff!" cried the grand duke. "Yes; Ivan the traitor."  
"But you—who are you?"  
"Michael Strogoff."

### CHAPTER XX.

**M**ICHAEL STROGOFF was not, had never been, blind. A purely human phenomenon, at once moral and physical, had neutralized the action of the red-hot blade which the executioner of Feofar had passed over his eyes. One remembers that at the moment of that terrible punishment Marfa Strogoff was there, stretching out her hands toward her son.

Michael Strogoff looked at her, as a son can look at his mother when it is for the last time. Streams of tears welled up from his heart to his eyes, which his high spirit tried in vain to restrain and, filling the sockets of his eyes, had thus saved his sight. The action of the heat had been destroyed just in the same manner as when a smelter, after having plunged his hand into water, thrusts it with impunity into molten iron.

Michael Strogoff had at once understood the danger he would have run in making known his secret to any one. He realized the advantages which he might gain from this situation for the accomplishment of his projects. It is because they would believe him to be blind that they would leave him his liberty.

To be Continued.

### MULL.

Mrs. G. Myland, of Blenheim, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. McOrvie.

G. Huffman has returned home after spending a few days with his cousin, Mrs. T. Spencer.

John Patheary has returned home from Worcester.

A very pleasant time was spent at the dance of Mr. H. Hildreth Thursday evening.

Mrs. A. McOrvie is recovering from a severe attack of measles.

The oyster supper held at Bethel Tuesday evening was a success. Proceeds, \$50.

The saw mill has been running for a few days cutting custom lumber.

### WABASH.

Some from here attended the party at Thomas Irwin's on Friday evening. They report having spent a very enjoyable evening.

A party was held at T. Neely's one evening last week.

Mrs. Art Wicks, of Dresden, spent Sunday in Wabash.

Dave Wilson has got a supply of ice this winter.

Robert Arnold has been busy hauling ice for the past week.

Mr. Colles, of Dresden, visited the school on Monday afternoon.

A dance was held in Timothy Kelly's building on the evening of the 20th.

Rev. Mr. Johnson preached in the Methodist church Sunday p. m.

Russell Kelley, of Chatham, spent Sunday in Wabash.

Miss Ethel Truesdale has returned home after visiting at London.

Mrs. D. Cutler spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Kelley, in Chatham.

### HIGHGATE.

Miss Margaret Reycraft, who has been the guest of friends in Highgate and vicinity, has returned to her home in Glenora.

B. Teetzel is much improved after his very serious illness.

Miss Jean Stacey is the guest of the Miss Otis Handy has returned to her home in Blenheim.

Miss Blanche Reycraft is visiting her brother, Dr. Reycraft, Fostoria, Ohio.

W. A. Beaton is visiting his brother F. W. Beaton, Edgars.

The Male Quartette assisted at the anniversary tea meeting at Morpeth on Monday evening.

Rev. Mr. Sutcliffe, of Morpeth, addressed the Epworth League on "Missions" last Thursday evening.

The only way to get outside the individual life, with its depressing selfishness and narrowness, is to enter into the lives of others by love, sympathy, and service.

Like a mountain road, life has its ups and downs, but its general direction may be either upward or downward, according as we seek the top or the bottom of the mountain.

3 wine glasses  
—OF—  
**VIN MICHEL**

Taken Daily brings  
**Health Strength and Vigor** TO PALE, WEAK, SICK PEOPLE.

*It keeps the Young from becoming Old and makes the Old feel Young.*

**BOIVIN, WILSON & CO.**  
MONTREAL, CANADA.  
Sole Agents for America.

## The Season for W-I-R-E

And the necessity of fencing is approaching and Geo. Stephens & Douglas wish to announce that they have a complete stock of all kinds of wire and wire fencing, hooks, staples, slats and fence tools. Their prices are lower than that of the average dealer and it will pay any person from a distance to call at their store in Chatham, and get prices before buying elsewhere. Wire promises to be firm in price and all orders booked now will be guaranteed in price until April 1st next.

## Geo. Stephens & Douglas.

## IT WILL BE \$ IN YOUR POCKETS

To see our \$5.00 extra heavy Fry Ulster, with side pockets, made up in the latest style. Our up-to-date dressy dark blue Milton Overcoat at \$5.00 well worth \$7.00, can't be bought at any other store than at **The Cut Rate Store** for such money. This week at \$5.00.

**Boots, Shoes and Ready-Made Clothing**

**The Cut Rate Store - J. JENKINS,**  
55 King St., Directly Opposite Market Square.

### We Know Our Business.

You wouldn't patronize a druggist who did not. There is no risk when you trade here. We have made the drug business a careful study for years. Prescription work is of vital importance. With us you can depend upon skillful service.



We have in stock a large line of **Frost King** Chamels Vests for Men and Boys, made of chamels lined with flannel.  
**Frost Queen** Chamels Vests for Women and Girls, made of chamels covered with French flannel. Perfect protection against cold and sudden changes—against cough, cold, pneumonia, and all chest and lung troubles. Just the thing for children going to school. Price, \$3.00. Children's size, \$2.00.

## Central Drug Store

**C. H. Gunn & Co.,**  
Cor. King and 5th Sts.

## The Handiest Quickest Cheapest and most Reliable

For your private and general business is a **TELEPHONE**

The Bell Telephone Co., Of Canada.

## The Best Fire for These Fall Days is a

## GAS FIRE

You can get a nice gas heater capable of heating a large room for \$1.75, or rent one for 25c per month. Try one and save your furnace fire.

...The...  
**Chatham Gas Co.**  
LIMITED

## Does Your PIANO Need Tuning?

IF SO it should be seen to at once. LEAVE ORDERS AT F. P. WALDON'S OFFICE, Seaside block **Belle Isle** BOX 62  
**Chatham**

## THE SAUGEEN MINERAL WATER

—IS ON SALE AT—  
CENTRAL DRUG STORE and F. A. ROBERT'S LIQUOR STORE  
Saugeen Mineral Water blends beautifully with new milk, wines and liquors. Try it.

## Fresh Pork 10c a lb. Pork Sausages 10c a lb.

**Tenderloins and Frankfurts To-day. PICKLED PORK**  
—AT THE—  
**Chatham Pork Store**, Opera House block, Phone 240

## Big Reduction

In New York Frames  
All new Goods. Will be sold at a big reduction while they last.

**Gibson's Photo Gallery**  
29 King St. East