

# EZEMA

For Years Mrs. Ellen Smith, Mont.  
real, Suffered From Ezema—  
Nearly Three Years in Bed  
and Treated in Three  
Different Hospitals.



I was a fearful sufferer from ezema for many years. The disease centred in both limbs below the knees. The left especially was swollen to alarming dimensions, while the inflammation, irritation and hard, scaly condition induced a degree of suffering which only the mercy of God prevented me from ending in suicide. I spent the best of three years on my back, besides different periods in three hospitals. When at home I could not go as far as the next room without the aid of crutches, and altogether my case was considered past help, for I had had the best skill in the country to no purpose.

I have now used five bottles of Ozone and I rejoice to say that both limbs are reduced to their normal size, the burning is entirely gone and I can walk alone with perfect ease, although I am now sixty years of age. The Ozone also cured an advanced stage of liver disorder, and I am willing at all times to tell my experience to other sufferers.

MRS. ELLEN SMITH,  
81 St. Andre St., Montreal.

Wanted—A Chronic Case of Ezema That Ozone Will Not Cure.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone has been used with such pronounced success in cases of Ezema and other skin and blood diseases that we are positive that there is no case so bad that it will not cure it. By destroying the germs of the disease it goes right to the root of the trouble and effects cures when drug preparations prove most disastrous failures. Mrs. Smith's case is a case in point. Though sixty years of age Ozone cured her after all drug preparations had failed. Powley's Liquefied Ozone is sold by all reliable druggists at 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.

A Fifty Cent Box of Powley's Ozone Ointment

**FREE.**

In severe cases, where a more speedy cure is desired, Powley's Ozone Ointment is recommended for external application. It destroys the outside germs and hastens the time when the skin will be as clean and smooth as that of a baby.

To any person suffering from Ezema or any other skin or blood disease who will take the trouble to cut out and mail to us the following coupon we will mail free of charge a regular fifty cent box of Powley's Ozone Ointment:

This Coupon Is Worth 50 Cents.  
I am afflicted with \_\_\_\_\_  
Name of disease \_\_\_\_\_  
and if you will mail me a fifty cent box of Powley's Ozone Ointment, from I will agree to give it a fair trial in connection with Powley's Liquefied Ozone.  
Write your name plainly \_\_\_\_\_  
Street and number \_\_\_\_\_  
Town and Province \_\_\_\_\_

If we were not absolutely certain that this Ointment, used in connection with Powley's Liquefied Ozone, will do all we claim for it we would scarcely risk sending out hundreds of free boxes. We know that every box will help us win some person's goodwill. Out out and mail your coupon now.

THE OZONE CO., Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.

**BANK OF MONTREAL**  
ESTABLISHED 1817.  
Capital (all paid up) .....\$12,000,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 8,000,000  
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS,  
Manager Chatham Branch.

**STANDARD BANK OF CANADA**  
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.  
Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD,  
Manager Chatham Branch.

# THEIR PHYSICIAN

By ROY RICHARDSON

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"Now, then, young man," yawned Uncle Bill as he got slowly out of his easy chair and surveyed his oldest nephew, who had begun to show marked signs of unrest over his occupation of building block churches, "what shall we do to put in the rest of this rainy Sunday afternoon?"

"Let's play pingpong," Bobby suggested.

"You're not big enough yet. Guess again, or I'll pingpong you."

"Let's tell stories," ventured Bobby.

"All right, old sport. You begin."

"We'll," drawled the youngster in the singsong of rote, climbing into Uncle Bill's lap, "once on a time, w'y, they wasn't an-ny little boys 'n' little girls, 'n' pretty soon they was Cain 'n' Abel. 'N' they didn't have an-ny sisters or brothers or nothin' 'cept just a papa 'n' mamma, nor no Uncle Bills or nothin'. 'N' their papa 'n' mamma were cross one time 'n' told their little

boys to go 'n' play. 'n' Cain he played too rough, 'n' he killed his little brother with a jawbone of a jackass!"

"No!" ejaculated Uncle Bill in horror. "Did he now, really?"

"Yes, sir. 'N' that's all of that story. Now you tell one, Uncle Bill."

"Well," began Uncle Bill, "once there was a lazy old uncle, and he had a nephew whom he loved very much."

"I know somebody else you love," remarked Bobby, wriggling. "Don't you, Uncle Bill?"

"Oh, lots of people," the young man agreed boldly. "Whom in particular, Bobby?"

"Miss Josephine," said Bobby in accents of firm conviction.

Uncle Bill shifted uneasily, but gave his nephew a hug.

"What made you think so?" he asked, with a studied air of indifference.

Bobby was silent, but his little mind bustled itself wondering what caused Uncle Bill's chest to rise so high when he breathed the long breath he had just taken. It was intoxicating to feel oneself lifted up and let down exactly like being on a seesaw.

"Do it again, Uncle Bill!" he cried. "It's lot of fun."

Uncle Bill did not seem to hear. He was looking wistfully out of the window, and Bobby looked, too, but saw nothing.

"Do you love her, Bobby?" Uncle Bill inquired presently, smoothing the child's yellow hair. "Bobby, do you love Miss Josephine?"

"Yes," Bobby answered.

"Why? What makes you—do you know?"

"W'y, Uncle Bill, the other day I fell 'n' hurted my knee, 'n' she—w'y, she kissed me 'n' made my knee all well."

"H'm," muttered Uncle Bill. "Should think it might."

"Uncle Bill," asked Bobby, "did Miss Josephine ever kiss you?"

"Little boys shouldn't ask questions," was the quick reply, and a soft cheek was drawn close to a rougher one.

"I won't," Bobby agreed. "But did she, Uncle Bill?"

"Yes, little boy, she did."

"Well, but didn't it make you all well?"

"No."

"Did you hurt yourself?"

"Yes."

"Where—in your knee?"

"In your stomach?"

"There or thereabout?"

"Did it hurt much?"

"I say, Bobby,"

Bill, with more or less feeling, "let you and me talk of something else. You are a very little boy, and you ask questions that are painful. I don't."

"Does it hurt you yet?" queried Bobby, thinking of stomachs.

"Yes. Now, Bobby, if I—"

"Why don't you go 'n' see Miss Josephine? She'll try again. Maybe—w'y, she'll have better luck."

"I can't."

"Oh, because. What a lot of questions you can ask and how little you know, Bobby!"

"I know the 'twos' in multiplication table anyway—so now. Miss Josephine taught me yesterday. See? I wrote 'em all down."

As a trapeze performer is greater than a man's. She must have a man's courage and a man's muscle to succeed. But she must also work under conditions of which a man knows nothing. Many an accident to women acrobats must be attributed to the sudden weakness to which all women are subject at certain times.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription heals the womanly diseases which cause weakness. It establishes regularity, dries, weakens, drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"With pleasure I write to-day in praise of Dr. Pierce's medicine," says Mrs. Mary Conway, of Appleton, Lawrence Co., Tenn. "I was troubled with female disease, the back of my head hurt me so I could not lie in bed and I would have to sit up, and then I would have such pains from my waist down I could scarcely raise up. Since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I can sleep well all night. Could hardly drag around before I took your medicine, and now can do my housework and help my husband in the field. Women cannot express the thanks I owe to Dr. Pierce."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing over a thousand large pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 50 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 31 stamps for book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bobby put a chubby hand inside his small jacket, where was a pocket, and proudly drew forth an assortment of documents.

"There it is," he announced after a careful search, spreading a paper on Uncle Bill's knee. "It's the 'twos,'" he remarked, indicating a tipsy column of hieroglyphics, the only legible character in which was the letter X.

"That means 'times,'" observed Uncle Bill. "What is that letter you have with the—bunch, Bobby? No, not the picture card, the letter—the one in the blue envelope. Let me see it. What don't boys have in their pockets? Why, bless me, it's for me!"

"W'y, w'y, Uncle Bill," stammered Bobby in a sudden spasm, "w'y, I forgot! Miss Josephine gave me that for you. She said to bring it right straight to you. I—I forgot, Uncle Bill. W'y, w'y, Uncle Bill, what makes your eyes so big 'n' shiny? Oh, Uncle Bill! Don't—don't hug me so! You're hurtin' me awful!"

"Am I, old man?" Uncle Bill said in a queer voice. "Tell me, Bobby, when Miss Josephine kissed you, how did you feel?"

"All nice," answered Bobby, with self satisfaction.

Uncle Bill hugged his nephew again. "Did that hug hurt you, Bobby?" he asked.

"Some," the child replied.

"Then you get an umbrella, Bobby, just as quickly as ever you can, and I'll take you on my back, and we'll run over and see if Miss Josephine can make us feel all nice again, as you call it."

"Are you going, too, Uncle Bill?"

"Yes."

"Right now?"

"The sooner the better."

"Yes," said childish philosophy sagely, "when you hurt anywhere, it's best to get it cured right away."

**A Case of Necessity.**

Mrs. Smith—We missed you so much at our party!

Mrs. Jones—And I was so vexed when I couldn't come! You see, our cook had company unexpectedly, and she needed us to fill out the card tables.

**Silence Often Best Rebuke.**

Because a fault exists is no reason that it should be pointed out with no regard to time or place. It might not be difficult to prove that there is wisdom in allowing persons to make mistakes unrebuked for the time, but such wisdom can only flourish in a mind strong enough not to accept the evil of the day as final.

No mother, for instance, really thinks that her little daughter of twelve or fourteen is going to be a lifelong sinner because she keeps her bureau drawers in a tumble and is often seen without proper buttons, nor does any mother believe that a lie on the lips of her little son condemns him to a life of shame.

The faults must be met, but if they are not met by instant fault finding, but rather by the inculcation of higher standards and better habits, the actual offense needs little comment. Indeed absolute silence after a misdemeanor is often a more severe rebuke than a storm of protest and correction.

To make this silence efficacious we must first of all cultivate in ourselves a just perception of values and proportions. We must train ourselves when to see and when not to see, what to leave out and what to keep in our lives.

**Goldfish.**

There are some goldfish in Washington which belonged to the same family for the last fifty years, and they seem no bigger and no less vivacious today than they did when they first came in to the owner's possession. A few of the fish in the Royal aquarium in St. Petersburg are known to be 150 years old.

**He Wipes His Forehead.**

"She—Don't you always shiver when you pass the cemetery?"

"He—Not I. I'm going to be cremated—Columbia Jester."

# THE STAGE

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players."

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

At the Chatham Grand:—

Sporting Life—Saturday, April 4th.

James Boys in Missouri—Wednesday, April 8th.

Wearly Willie Walker—Monday, April 13th.

Resurrection—Tuesday, April 14th.

Y. M. E. A. Minstrels—Tuesday, April 21st.

Other People's Money—Monday, May 18th.

(Supplied to The Planet by Press Agents.)

## "SPORTING LIFE."

"Sporting Life" was written by Cecil Raleigh and Seymour Hicks, authors of the "Sporting Duchess," "The Great Ruby" and other London successes, and in plot and atmosphere is essentially English. It tells the story of a manly young Englishman, with a fine physique and a noble heart, who is invited to the enrichment of the bookmakers and the depletion of his own fortune. Not only has he incurred some heavy debts of honor, but he has had his name forged for thousands, a liability which, for the sake of his fiancée, Lord Woodstock chivalrously accepts. Ruin now stares him in the face, and when he is offered twenty thousand pounds to lose a race for which his horse is entered, the temptation is naturally great. Stage heroes, however, always spurn such dishonoring suggestions. Lord Woodstock does so, and, happily, all goes well in the end with his horse and himself. His sweetheart's brother struggles the woman (Mrs. de Carteret) for whose sake the check was forged, and with the aid of a sympathetic money lender means are found to smooth the way for the union of the young nobleman and Nora, and the required comic relief is supplied by a stable groom and his "intended." The management is a company far above the average standard of merit, and many well-known names are found among the people employed in the production. The show comes to the Grand on Saturday night.

## A Story That Varies.

There is a story more or less diffused of a young bride on her wedding day playing the game of hide and seek and concealing herself in one of those ancient carved chests of large size. After she had got in the lid closed and she found herself unable to raise it again, for it fastened with a spring and she was shut in. Search was made for her in every quarter but the right one, and great perplexity and dismay were caused by her disappearance. It was not till years after when chance led to the opening of the chest that the body of the young bride was discovered and the mystery of her disappearance solved.

The story is found in so many places that it may be questioned whether it is true of any one of them. Rogers tells it of a place in Modena. The chest in which the poor bride was found is shown at Bramhall, in Hampshire, the residence of Sir John Cope. Another similar chest with precisely the same story attached to it was long shown at Marwell Old Hall, between Winchester and Bishop's Waltham.

The folk tale of Catskin or Peau d'Ane represents the girl flying with her bridal dresses from a marriage that is repugnant to her, and as this tale is found all over Europe it may have metamorphosed itself into that of the bride who got into a chest and died there.—Cornhill Magazine.

## Boils were so painful could not sleep at night.

**APPEARED ON NECK, LEGS AND ARMS.**

# Burdock Blood Bitters

CURED THEM.

It is well-known to all that bad blood is the direct cause of all skin diseases and it is necessary for the blood to be cleansed before the eruptions will disappear. For this purpose there is nothing to equal Burdock Blood Bitters—the thousands of testimonials we have on hand will testify.

Mr. Willard Thompson, McNeill's Mills, P.E.I., writes us as follows: "I wish to state to you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Some time ago my blood got out of order and many boils appeared on my neck, legs and arms. They were so painful that I could not sleep at night. After having tried many different remedies without any success, I finally decided, on the advice of a friend, to use Burdock Blood Bitters. Before I had quite used two bottles the boils had completely disappeared, and I wish to emphasize the fact that I think Burdock Blood Bitters the best blood purifier on the market to-day."

He Wipes His Forehead.

"She—Don't you always shiver when you pass the cemetery?"

"He—Not I. I'm going to be cremated—Columbia Jester."

# STRICTURE

I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a permanent and positive cure for stricture and Stricture, without cutting, stretching or loss of time. My method is also all drains, thereby giving the organs, equalizing circulation, stops the inflammation, restores low power; in Stricture it absorbs the Stricture tissue, stops smarting sensation, nervousness, weakness, lachrymation, etc., while in all prostatic troubles it is the treatment par excellence. So positive am I that my treatment will cure you, you need

**PAY WHEN CURED**

You need pay nothing until you are convinced that a thorough and complete cure has been established. This should convince you that I have confidence in my Latest Method. Treatment, otherwise I could not make you this proposition. 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 it receives my personal attention. The number of years I am established in Detroit, and the cures I accomplished after giving up to other doctors, has placed me as the foremost specialist of the country. CONSULTATION FREE. Call on those who cannot call. BOOK FREE. All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Ont. All duty and express charges prepaid. Nothing sent by mail.

**DR. GOLDBERG,** 208 WOODWARD AVE., COB., WILSON ST., DETROIT, MICH.

*"I have formed a trust with the people"—To use me once is to use me always*

*Blue Ribbon Tea*

*Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green*

# ARE YOU A PRISONER?

THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as securely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many are exposed to contagious disease, or the excesses of manhood. The vim, vigor, and vitality of manhood are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? Tired in the morning? Are you forced yourself through the day's work? Have you little ambition and energy? Are you irritable and excitable? Eyes brain faded? Have you weak back with dreams and losses at night? Deposit in urine? Weak sexuality?—you have

**Nervous Debility and Seminal Weakness.**

Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure or No Pay. 25 years in Detroit. Bank Security. Beware of quacks—Consult only established, reliable physicians. Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

**Drs. Kennedy & Kergan,** 142 CHELSEA STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

# PRISM

## Prepared Paint

Is pure paint. It sells at \$1.40 per Imperial Gallon, and is fully guaranteed. It is made of Pure Linseed Oil, White Lead and Zinc, and when used finishes with a beautiful gloss.

It is for inside and outside painting of every description.

No one can buy for \$2.00 per gallon a better paint than our PRISM.

FOR SALE BY

**GEO. STEPHENS & COMPANY**

Wholesale and Retail Hardware Merchants

# The Chatham Loan & Savings Co

Capital \$1,000,000

Money to Lend on Mortgages. Borrowers wishing to erect buildings, purchase property or pay off incumbrances should apply personally and save expenses, secure best rates and other advantages. Money advanced on day of application. Deposits of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed. Debentures issued for 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years, bearing interest payable half yearly.

**S. F. GARDINER** Manager.

# 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 mien 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, M. W. Recorder.

# Horses Wanted.

Until further notice, HAROLD W. SMITH of Toronto, will be at Wm. Gray & Co. Factory.

**EVERY SATURDAY** to purchase horses. The highest cash prices will be paid.