

A Kidney Sufferer FOR Fourteen Years.

**TERRIBLE PAINS ACROSS
THE BACK.**
Could not Sit or Stand with Ease.
Consulted Five Different Doctors.

Doan's Kidney Pills

FINALLY MADE A
COMPLETE CURE.

Mr. Jacob Jamieson, Jamieson Bros., the well-known Contractors and Builders, Welland, Ont., tells of how he was cured: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with kidney trouble which increased in severity the last five years. My most serious attack was four years ago, when I was completely incapacitated. I had terrible pains across my back, floating specks before my eyes and was in almost constant torment. I could not sit or stand with ease and was weak in health, having no appetite and lost greatly in flesh. I had taken medicine from five different doctors and also numerous other preparations to no purpose. I finally began to take Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had taken five boxes the trouble left me and I now feel better than I have for twenty years. Those who know me know how I was afflicted and say it is almost impossible to believe that I have been cured, yet they know I have passed the meridian of life but I feel that I have taken on the rosy hue of boyhood."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers.

**THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.**

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PRO-
PERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 49 feet front by 208 feet deep. \$1100.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.
House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.
House and lot, 5 rooms, \$940.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2350.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.
Apply to
**W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.**

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable
regulator on which woman
can depend. "In the hour
and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of
strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1—For ordinary cases
is by far the best dollar
medicine known.
No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees
stronger—three dollars per box.
Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's
Cotton Root Compound. Take no other
as all pills, mixtures and imitations are
dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and
recommended by all druggists in the Do-
minion of Canada. Mailed to any address
on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage
stamps. Cook Company, Ont.
Windsor, Ont.
No. 1 and 2 are sold in Chatham
by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug
Store.

**THE STEAMER
City of Chatham**
will commence her regular trips on Mon-
day, May 11th, and will make a round
trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT
every

Monday, Wednesday and Saturday,
Leaving Rankin dock, South Chatham,
at 7:30 a.m., and returning leaves De-
troit (foot of Randolph St.) at 3:30 p.m.
Detroit time, or 4 o'clock Chatham time.

ONE WAY TRIPS
Leaves Chatham for Detroit on Thurs-
day morning at 9:30 o'clock, and leaves
Detroit for Chatham on Friday morn-
ing at 8:30 Detroit city time or 9 o'clock
Chatham time.

FARES.
ROUND TRIP, 600
SINGLE TRIP, 300
Thursday Tickets good to return
Friday,
Children under 12 years, half-fare.
Tickets good for day of issue only.
Agents—Stranger & Co., Chatham, Od-
ette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson,
Detroit.

JOHN ROURKE, Captain.
WM. CORNISH, Purser.

**Parisian Steam Laundry
Co.**
TELEPHONE 20.

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

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE GIRL OPPOSITE

.... By Leslie Gray
Copyright, 1903, by McClure's Newspaper
Syndicate

Sudden starting of the elevated train
fairly jerked Alston Davis into a seat.
His armful of papers slid to the floor.
As he stooped to recover them his
glance fell upon the face of the girl
opposite.

It was delicate and sensitive, framed
in a soft mass of hair. There was
something attractive in the clear pallor
of her cheeks and the appealing droop
of her mouth. Yet Alston smiled grim-
ly.

"One of the clinging type that I de-
spise," he said to himself. "The kind
that scream at a mouse, and all women
are more or less of that variety. It
only shows how stubborn Ursula is
when she argues that they have cour-
age. Courage!"

But the girl must have become con-
scious of his contemptuous scrutiny,
for a flush rose to her cheek and she
turned toward the window. Thus ad-
monished, Alston betook himself to
his paper.

He had just buried himself in the
stock quotations when the sheet was
almost torn from his hand. Some one
lurched heavily against him.

He looked up in surprise not un-
mixed with anger, but the aggressor
was already past way up the aisle. It
was a woman who staggered blindly
up the car. Now she turned uncer-
tainly so that he could see her face.

She was no pleasant sight. She was
black haired, black browed, middle
aged and drunk. Dirt and grime had
taken all vestige of respectability from
her shabby clothes. A rusty black
bonnet was perched rakishly on the
back of her head. From beneath this
gray-black locks straggled. On one
cheek was the mark of a bruise. As
she again lurched past, evidently grop-
ing for the door, her eyes were fixed
in a glassy stare. Her lips muttered
unintelligibly.

Alston's ear caught a sigh that was
half a sob. The girl opposite was gaz-
ing at the woman with fascinated, fear
dilated eyes. Others in the car were
watching—and smiling. Now, as a
lurch of the train flung her into an

empty seat, there was an audible titter. Not a hand was raised to help
her.

In a minute she was on her feet
again, but the shock had turned her
round, and she began a second labored
passage up the car.

The girl had sunk into a miserable
little heap. Alston watched her half
pitifully, half anxiously. "She was
just the kind of a girl to faint away,"
he told himself.

As the woman passed he caught
among her mutterings the word "Twenty-
third." Evidently that was the sta-
tion where she wished to get off. Some
one would have to help her. Who?
The motorman stood stolidly on the
platform between the cars. Alston com-
forted himself with the reflection that
it was no business of his if a woman
got so jolly drunk she could not take
care of herself. City life superinduces
a certain hardness.

To quiet his guilty conscience he
turned again to the girl.

She, too, had caught the word "Twenty-
third." It was the next station.
She looked around appealingly. She
was the only woman in the car. The
men were engrossed in their papers or
smiling broadly at the fun.

Her face whitened into determina-
tion. She got up hastily and touched
the woman on the arm. The wretched
creature turned aggressively, but
something of the pain and pity in the
young face seemed to pierce her be-
fuddled brain.

"Twenty-third street," she said thick-
ly, while a fatuous smile spread over
her face.

"You want to get off at Twenty-
third," the girl repeated gently. "Yes;
I know. I will help you off."

Alston sprang to her side. "Let me
help," he implored.

The girl turned to him defiantly.
"No; thank you," she said in cool, even
tones.

She drew her slender figure to its full
height and took the woman's arm in
hers. As she piloted the trembling fig-
ure down the long length of the car the

Worn thin? No! Washed thin! That's so when common soap is used.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

smiles died away. There was such un-
welled contempt in her flashing eyes
that every man covered.

Alston watched her in shamefaced
wonder. This creature of fire and pas-
sion, this avenging goddess, was very
different from the shy girl who had
shrunk before his gaze.

Almost before he realized the train
had stopped, had started and Twenty-
third was left far behind. The girl
opposite did not come back to her seat.
She had left the car with her charge.

As he thought of the gray eyes that
had not flinched during that journey
down the aisle the satisfied look of the
self appointed judge had given place
to a new humility.

"Alston, I want you to meet Miss
Harcourt," his sister Ursula said as he
strolled into her drawing room a night
or two later. He saw a slender figure
in pale gray and a delicate face framed
in soft hair. His heart gave a great
throb.

"You have often heard me speak of
Elizabeth?" But she broke off in as-
tonishment. A slow flush had crept up
to the roots of her brother's hair, and,
turning, she saw it was vividly re-
flected in the cheeks of the girl at her
side.

"Oh; then you have met before? And
I had been congratulating myself that
I would be the first to make you
friends!"

"Yes, we have met before," Alston
answered unsteadily, in pity for the
blushing girl, and he bent down in his
courtliest manner and kissed a hand
that trembled.

Ursula, observant sister, saw that
explanations were due, so she stole
away. Alston promptly sat down be-
side Miss Harcourt on the big divan.

"Can you forgive my impertinence in
staring at you the other day?" he
asked, too impetuous to waste time on
preliminary conventionalities. "Oh, if
you could only know how often I have
thought of you since that afternoon
and how I have loathed myself! Ev-
ery man of us in that car was a cad,
too fearful of public opinion to show
that poor creature the commonest hu-
manity. You put us all to shame by
your courage. I dared not tell my sis-
ter that we were friends, but I want
to be. Will you let me show you that
I am not utterly a coward?" He held
out his hand appealingly.

The girl gave him her hand. "I have
thought about you, too," she confessed
shyly, "but not as a cad. I was afraid
that you would think me too forward.
And I was rude too. You see, I recog-
nized you from one of your photo-
graphs, and I knew you were not a
coward. I knew I should meet you
when I came here today." She paused,
and a rich tide of color swept over her
cheeks.

Alston had meant to take her hand,
but sudden intuition made him draw
her to him instead.

"We shall be friends—and lovers,"
he whispered. And she did not say
him nay.

that Settled Him.
"Give the devil his due, my dear," he
said.

"Well," replied the little wife, "it's
hard to give you up, John, but the will
of Providence be done!"—Atlanta Con-
stitution.

He Didn't Understand.
Spartacus—Have you been watching
the circus sale?

Smarticus—No, I didn't know there
was such a vessel in the harbor.—Balti-
more American.

A Pessimist.
Lawson—Do you believe in luck?
Dawson (grumpily)—Yes; bad luck!—
Somerville Journal.

CAN'T AFFORD IT

You Can't Work Right if you have
Dyspepsia—Hamilton Lady Proves
That Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will
Cure it.

Aside from its discomforts you can't
afford to have Dyspepsia. You can't
work right unless you feel right, and
you can't feel right if you have Dys-
pepsia.

With that dreary, despondent feel-
ing that every Dyspeptic knows work
loses all its pleasure. You long for
the dinner bell, because it makes the
end of the morning, but you dread
the dinner bell because it means more
eating and consequently more suffer-
ing.

But there is a way of escape. Dodd's
Dyspepsia Tablets are the way. Thou-
sands who have tried will tell you.
That Juliana Sandberg, of 221 John
street, North Hamilton, tells you.
Hear what she says:

"For over six years I was troubled
with Dyspepsia and Headaches. Noth-
ing I ate would agree with me. I
tried several medicines, but could get
nothing to help me till I tried Dodd's
Dyspepsia Tablets.

"Almost at once they gave me relief,
and before I had finished one box,
I was cured."

You can't find a Dyspeptic who has
used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

A Bath as a Lath.

To take a bath at this time is to court
a wonderful experience. Abundant
springs of water, strongly impregnated
with sulphureted hydrogen, supply the
building, and in its vaulted chambers,
far below the street, there is no sound
but the splash of the fountain and the
rolling echo of one's own voice. Henry
Norman gives a description of the
masseur who presides over the bath
and makes its most eccentric feature.

"He is a Persian, who speaks but a
word or two of Russian. His head is
shaved, a rag is twisted round his
waist, and his feet are dyed orange.

"First he rubs you, and then sudden-
ly, as you lie face downward on the
marble slab, he is upon your back, his
feet dug into your spine, his hands
grasping your shoulders, to increase
the pressure. Slowly, with skillful ap-
preciation of every muscle, his feet
grind up and down your back. They
encircle your neck. They are on your
head."

"Then he vaults lightly off, and in a
moment from a linen bag filled with
soap he has squeezed clouds of per-
fumed bubbles, and you are hidden in
them from head to foot as completely
as if you had fallen into a snowdrift.
You are not absolutely bruised, but
you are clean."

Sweetness That Never Fails.
During a sleepless night the Visier
Mujeduddin Kumija dispatched his
slave, Bedrudin Eljas, to bring him
sweets. The slave procured a copper
kettle heaped with many kinds of
fruits and sweets, and Mujeduddin be-
gan to eat.

"You relish them, my master?" asked
the slave.

The visier shrugged his shoulders.
"These fruits are sweet—for the mo-
ment," he said, "but show me a fruit
the sweetness of which will endure
even unto the judgment day."

"Such fruits there are, my master,"
cried the slave and hastened toward
the Mesched Husa, where he awoke
the starving orphans in the house of
Alitwin and led them forth and into the
room of his master. Overjoyed, the
famished children devoured the fruits.

"Look, oh, my master," said the
slave. Here you see fruits the sweet-
ness of which endures unto the judg-
ment day."

Betrothal Customs.
The Scandinavian bridegroom pre-
sents to his betrothed a prayer book
and many other gifts, which usually in-
clude a goose. She in turn gives him,
especially in Sweden, a shirt, and this
he invariably wears on his wedding
day. Afterward he puts it away, and
under no circumstances will he wear it
again while alive. But he wears it in
his grave, and there are Swedes
who earnestly believe not only in the
resurrection of the body, but in the
veritable resurrection of the betrothal
shirts of such husbands as have never
broken any of their marriage vows.

The Swedish widower must destroy on
the eve of his second marriage the
bridal shirt which his first wife gave
him.

To Boil Water Without a Kettle.
"My wife and I," says a traveling
man, "were once in a hotel where we
couldn't get any boiling water. After
we had discussed the situation my
wife asked me if I had an envelope in
my satchel. I got one out, when she
told me to fill it with water and hold
it over the gas jet. I hesitated, but
finally did it and expected to see the
envelope blaze up every minute. But
it didn't blaze. The envelope took on
a little soot, but that was all. The water
boiled in time, and the envelope was as
good as ever when the experiment was
at an end. I don't know the chemistry
of the process, but try it yourself and
see if it will not work."

The Oriental Amethyst.
The oriental amethyst is really a vio-
let colored sapphire, which is an ex-
ceedingly rare gem and of brilliant lus-
ter. It is regarded as a sacred stone,
and it is used to ornament the cross
and the pastoral ring of Catholic bish-
ops. The ancients often used the ame-
thyst for cutting figures both in relief
and in intaglio, and there is in the na-
tional library of France a delicately
wrought profile of Meeana, a Roman
statesman of Octavius' time, engraved
on amethyst by Dioscorides, one of the
four celebrated engravers mentioned
by Pliny.

Caught the Students.
There was formerly a barber in Har-
vard square who caught the university
custom with this classic appeal which
some friendly patron suggested:

Slate, vibrator,
Substitute collum tonsori
Et ad alter Adonis.

"Traveler, stay, submit your neck to
the barber and depart a second Ado-
nis."

Businesslike.
"Some people," said the caller with
a slight sneer, "seem to think that
signing checks is the most important
thing in life."

"I know it," rejoined Senator Sor-
ghum, "and it's a mistake, my boy; a
mistake. Getting the money in the
bank in the first place is what counts."

Detected by a Misspelt Word.
In a case of political importance, the
whole case of which hinged upon the
question of the genuineness of certain
letters, the most important witness
was, while under examination, suddenly
taken by surprise by being called upon
to write down a particular word which
occurred in the letters. The slip of
paper was handed back with the word
misspelt in an identically similar fash-
ion to that in which it appeared in the
correspondence, and the clever forger
was soon after detected in the witness
chair.

PERFECT MANHOOD

is rightly yours; but if you are not the man you should be, if you are losing your energy, your Vital force, shrinkage parts, and feeling you don't care what happens, you are suffering from Lost Vitality; it creeps upon men unawares; do not deceive yourself or remain in ignorance while you are being dragged down by this disease; no matter what the cause may be, whether early abuse, excess, or overwork and business cares, the result is the same; premature loss of strength, impotency, Varicocele and shrinkage parts. THE LATEST METHOD TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU. I guarantee it as a positive cure for these conditions. Read the following sworn affidavit. Positively no testimonials used, unless patients give sworn permission.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss.:
Jan. 12, 1900.
This is to certify that I had been a sufferer from Nervous Debility, lost vitality and weakness for a long time; had been doctoring both in Canada and Detroit without receiving any benefit, and placed myself under Dr. Goldberg's care, Dec. 22, 1900. I noticed an improvement in my condition less than one week; was discharged entirely cured April 19, '01, and have had no return of said trouble.
Signed, A. E. LEONARD.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of January, 1900.
Wm. A. Smith, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

Cure Guaranteed—Pay When Cured.

I CURE Varicocele and Stricture without cutting, stretching or loss of time; also Blood Poison, Chronic, Nervous, Private, Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Mental Troubles. Consultation Free. If you cannot call, write for book home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. Book Free. All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Ont. prepaid.

DR. GOLDBERG, COR. WILCOX ST., DETROIT, MICH.
208 WOODWARD AVE.

Ostermoor

PATENT ELASTIC FELT
MATTRESS

\$15.00 \$15.00

**Ostermoor
Mattress
...\$15.00...**

DON'T make mistakes about sleeping; between a sleepless rest and a restful sleep there's a world of difference.

DON'T hesitate to try the Ostermoor Mattress. It is constructed, not stuffed. It cannot lump, pack or bunch. It is sanitary. Needs no overhauling—will last a lifetime without repairs.

DON'T fail to look for the name and trade mark, which appears on the end of every genuine mattress.

**H. McDONALD & CO., FURNITURE
and CARPETS.**

Comfort in Hot Weather

Will be attained by using a good Re-
frigerator, a Blue Flame Oil Stove,
nicely finished Screen Doors and
Windows, beautiful Hammocks with
attractive colorings.

WESTMAN BROS.

BIG HARDWARE

Have the largest assortment in the city.
inspect our stock—prices right.

...A CHANCE TO... Make - Money

We receive daily information from our Wall Street reporter that enables our customers to be on the right side, and to make money. You should be among them and stop making contin-
ual losses. We have inside infor-
mation affecting a stock that will have a
20 to 30 point advance.

Those interested in such stocks as
MEXICAN CENTRAL,
N. Y. CENTRAL,
COLORADO FUEL,
BROOKLYN RAPID TRANSIT,
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
AMALGAMATED
and others, write us.

We charge but 4 per cent. interest
for carrying stocks.

If you have never traded and made
money in the stock market write us
and we will explain the methods to
you.

Agents wanted to represent us in all
cities and towns who can control
trade.

**LEE, THOMPSON CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
131 State St., Boston.**

Horses Wanted.

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

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

FOUND GUILTY

Of keeping a large and up-to-date
stock of Builders' Hardware, Paints,
Oil, Glass, Lawn Mowers etc.

We are acknowledged leaders in
Painting, Decorating and Paper
Hanging. A fresh coat of our fresh
paint will add greatly to the appear-
ance and value of your property.
Fly time is coming. Protect your
wife and family from these pests by
giving us your order for screens. Sat-
isfaction guaranteed.

Lumber, lath, and shingles always
on hand. Give us a call!

**Blonde LUMBER
MANUFACT'G CO.
Builders and Contractors
Phone 52.**

Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in stock at right
prices.

**JOHN H. OLDERSHAW,
Thames Street,
Opposite Police
Station...**

WEDDING STATIONERY

The latest in Wedding
Stationery and Cake
Boxes can be had at the
PLANET Office.

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Every
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at \$1.38—38 pairs
curtains, large
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and \$2.00 each,
\$1.38.
roerised satens,
patterns, fast
25c, clearing at
12 1-2c.
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erms and colors,
200 yard, clear-
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ONE LOWEST
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Saving's Co.
Dividend
given that a
six per cent.
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has been
current half
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on and after
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DINER.
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G
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of Chatham
Henry Dunn
ble at Stan-
theres has
AY DUNN.
at lowest prices. Apply to,
Capt. V. Robinson.
may unravel.
Minard's Liniment Cures Dismemper.
the vanguard to follow, closer and
closer, until the murmur grew to a
savage roar, and the ponies screamed
chapter of Second Corinthians, "Our
light affliction, which is for the mo-
ment."

Office lately occupied by Edwin
Bell, Victoria Block.
Change in time, commencing June 1st.
A. E. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
King St. East, Toronto.
W. E. HARRIS, City Pass. Agent.