

Had to Give up and go to Bed.

Several Doctors Attended
But Did No Good.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills CURED.

Read what Miss L. L. Hanson, Water-
side, N.B., says: "I feel it my duty to
express the benefit I have received from
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. A year
ago last spring I began to have heart
failure. At first I would have to stop
working and lie down for a while. Then
I got so bad I had to give up altogether
and go to bed. I had several doctors
attend me but they did me no good. I
could get no relief until urged by a friend
to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.
Before I had used three quarters of a box
began to feel the benefit and by the time
had taken three boxes I was completely
cured."

"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure
nervousness, sleeplessness, palpitation
of the heart, skip beats, and all troubles
arising from the heart or nerves."

Price 50 cts. box, or 3 for \$1.25, all
dealers, or
**THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.**

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, Windsor, Ont.
No. 1 and 2 are sold in Chatham
by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug
Store.

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 40 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, \$400.00.
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, \$2250.00.
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.

Change of Time.



THE STEAMER City of Chatham

Will make her regular round trip from
CHATHAM to DETROIT every
Monday and Wednesday
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.

Will also make round trips from Detroit
to Chatham every

Friday and Saturday
Leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph St., at
8.30 p. m., Detroit time, or 9 a. m., Chat-
ham time, returning will leave Chatham
at 3.30 p. m., Detroit time, or 4 p. m.,
Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about
8.30 p. m.

FARES.
ROUND TRIP, 60c
SINGLE TRIP, 50c

Agents—Stringer & Co., Chatham, Od-
ette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson,
Detroit.

JOHN ROURKE, Captain.
WM. CORNISH, Purser.

**THE
GIBSON
PICTURES
AT THE—
GIBSON
STUDIO.
Cor. King and Fifth Sts
CHATHAM.**

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton.
Author of "Helen's Baby," "George
Washington," Etc.

Copyright, 1901, by John Habberton.

Finally, however, when the orderly
sergeants called the rolls, the entire
command was present or accounted for.
The column was formed quickly.
Then the bugles sounded "forward,"
and the band once more did the ap-
propriate thing, for it played "Ain't I
Glad to Get Out of the Wilderness?"
a popular air of the period. But be-
fore half a dozen bars had been played
the music ceased and the column halted
instinctively, for we heard a shot like
that of a field gun.

"Fours about!" shouted our captain.
As we were the rear guard, the men
who had dropped behind in rear guard
manner had already turned their horses
and brought their carbines to the po-
sition of "advance."

"Look sharp!" said the captain.
"Find the direction from which the
next shot comes."

The instant we heard another report
we saw a mass of shingles go skyward
from the roof of our troop's house.

"Strange about that!" muttered the
captain. "I heard only one report, that



Then came a deafening report.

of the shell. I didn't suppose a field
gun could be fired without being
heard."

By this time the colonel and the
major of our battalion were beside us
and scanning the surrounding country
with their glasses. Then came a deaf-
ening report, and blazing logs as well
as shingles flew from the late abode of
our troop.

"That beats me," said the colonel—
"bursting shells, but no gun reports.
I don't see any balloon from which the
enemy could drop them."

I, too, was mystified and looked in-
quiringly at Brainard, who in turn
looked pale and as if a heavy load of
guilt was on his conscience.

"Colonel," said he, saluting, "I think
I can explain it. I—some of the men
brought in unexploded shells after the
siege as mementos, and they were too
big to carry away and were carelessly
left in the houses, and the fire has
reached them and made them hot, and"

"Thunder!" roared the colonel, turn-
ing almost black with anger. "Bugler,
blow 'forward!'"

Again the column moved. Brainard
and I had been glad we were of the
rear guard, for we had planned to be
together, if only for a moment, the last
men to leave the post. Now, we almost
wished we might never leave it, for
the colonel's anger boded no good to
the men who were to blame for the
false alarm, and it would be easy for
the colonel to learn who the men were.

CHAPTER XIX.

BETTER THAN WE HAD EXPECTED.

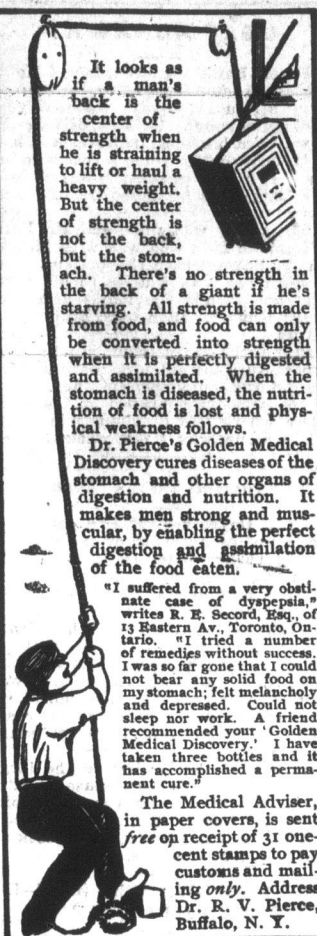
OUR destination, which
we soon reached, was
the Union line on the
Peninsula, on the road
by which McClellan
had started in 1862 for
Richmond, and we were
cheered by quite a lot
of letters from home.

It appeared that the evacuation had
been ordered for an earlier date, so
matters for our regiment had not
been forwarded.

No sooner had I opened one of my
letters than I began to be mystified,
for the writer, my mother, was prais-
ing me extravagantly for something
gallant which she assumed I had done.
I read rapidly, but only to be further
mystified. A letter from my father
was equally confusing. It informed
me that the whole town was ringing
with praises of me and that our dis-
trict's member of the state senate had
called to hear the story and declared
that all the district as well as Sumner-
ton was talking of me and was proud
of me.

I called Brainard to my assistance,
but he was reading a letter from my
cousin May and was utterly unrespon-
sive, so I opened other envelopes, only
to find congratulations from old school
mates and even from some of the solid
men of the village. What could it
mean? Evidently some other John
Frost in the cavalry service had done
something in particular, and my family
and fellow townsmen, like villagers in
general, had not thought that there
might be two men of the same name.

Little by little I learned from the let-
ters that the deed of which I was
supposed to be the hero was a midnight
ride alone into a country swarming



with the enemy. I had made no such
ride unless it was on the night I was
scared back to camp by the rattling
trains of the artillery horses that
Brainard afterward discovered. I had
not recovered from my mortification at
my failure that night, so of course it
could not be for that affair that all
Summerton and our senatorial district
were praising me.

Slowly it occurred to me that some
one of our Summerton troopers had
heard of Brainard's successful ride of
the same night and had known that I
started to make the trip. He had got
Brainard and me mixed in his mind,
and so I was being glorified for work
at which I had shamefully failed, and
the real hero of the affair was being
defrauded of his right.

"Charley!" I groaned. He was look-
ing idiotically happy when I spoke, but
said afterward that my face alarmed
him. I quickly told him of the con-
tents of my letters and of the only
possible explanation.

"Is that all?" asked Brainard when
I had concluded. "Do feel easy about
it, for I'm not a bit jealous." Then he
fell to rereading his letter from my
cousin May, but I exclaimed:

"Stop being a fool! Listen to me!
You know perfectly well that I'm not
going to sail under false colors. The
story will get pretty soon to the other
Summerton men of our company, and
they'll chaff me most unmercifully. I
must find the man who wrote the yarn
home, and you must help me, and we
must make him correct the blunder
before the story gets back here."

For the first time in my acquaintance
with him Brainard looked irresolute.
Still worse, he looked sheepish. Then
he said:

"I'm afraid I'm the guilty man."

"You?"

"Yes. Don't be angry, Jack, when I
explain. Of course I didn't suppose
that your cousin May?"

"What has May to do with it?"

"Nothing. That is, she isn't in any
way to blame. Say, old chap, I suppose
you'll think me a fool, but—you can't
understand. I'm not so modest that I
couldn't see that my ride with dis-
patches that night was quite creditable
to me, and I did wish your cousin May
could know of it and that I might know
how she regarded it. I began to write
her about it, but my pen simply
wouldn't work. Somehow I can't blow
my own trumpet. Suddenly it occurred
to me that you'd gone through all that
I had—the sense of danger, the loneli-
ness, the expectation of running into
a camp of Johnnies or at least of being
fired upon at short range. So I wrote
up your ride just as I knew you felt
while making it, and I didn't leave out
a single heart-quake."

"You infernal, blessed hypocrite! Did
you make me deliver the dispatch? I
never imagined you could lie, even for
the sake of telling a good story. I—"

"I didn't lie. I said that despite the
scarcity of the dispatches finally reached
their destination. And, oh, Jack, the
letter she's written in reply! I'm tak-
ing all the praise to myself, every bit
of it, but you may read it."

To Be Continued.

A good beginning

is half the days work. It's a
mistake to start out with a poor
breakfast, and worse to over-
load the stomach with heavy
indigestible matter.

Malta-Vita

contains all the nourishment
necessary for the man doing the
hardest labor, yet is so easily
digested as to be readily assim-
ilated by the dyspeptic.

No Work—No Heat;
Just Cream—Then Eat.

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS

The Great Woman Philanthropist, Who
Recently Entered Upon Her Ninetieth
Year—Always Lived in London.

One of the most remarkable wo-
men conspicuous for good works in
two centuries entered upon her nine-
tieth year on April 21st, says The
London Daily Mail. If ever the his-
tory of our great metropolis be fully
and correctly written the name of
the Baroness Burdett-Coutts will
probably be found to yield in im-
portance only to that of Queen Vic-
toria.

London has been the sum and cen-
tre of all her interests and affec-
tions, her home throughout her long
life the home which she has loved,
and for which she has worked with
heart and brain, with zeal and life-
long devotion.

The daughter and heiress of Sir
Francis Burdett, she succeeded also
when quite young, through Harriet,
Duchess of St. Albans, to the im-



BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.

mense wealth (as fortunes anyhow
were then measured) of Mr. Thomas
Coutts.

Her noble mind and active brain
quickly grasped the possibilities,
privileges and responsibilities of the
situation, and she became the pio-
neer of the great movement for the
establishment of hundreds of vari-
ous charitable organizations, which
taught the rich and powerful some-
thing of their duties towards the
poor and needy and oppressed, and
which made the name of Miss Angela
Coutts a household word. It would
be impossible to rehearse or even to
recall to mind one-tenth of the
causes which have engaged her sym-
pathy and opened her purse. They
ranged from dinners to destitute
children and a loan of £10,000 to
the Sikhese fishermen to the abo-
lition of slavery throughout Africa;
from the erection of drinking troughs
for tired and thirsty horses to the
establishment of Lord Kitchener's
College at Khartoum.

The two persons who perhaps en-
tered most closely into the Baron-
ess' long and eventful life were her
former governess and constant com-
panion, Mrs. Brown, who lived with
her till her death in 1879 and the
late Duchess of Teck.

Princess Mary's death in 1897 was
a blow from which the Baroness has
scarcely ever recovered, and one
of the chief happinesses of her late
years has been the constant atten-
tion and visits paid her by the Prin-
cesses of Wales and her children.

Her friends have been gathered
from every rank and honorable pro-
fession, and they range from such
bygone celebrities as William IV.,
Lord Grey, the Duke of Wellington,
Lord Palmerston and Princess Liev-
er down to the little Princess of
Wales and three-year-old Princess
Clifford, who, as the youngest prin-
cess in England, was taken the other
day to pay her duty to the venerable
doyenne of the aristocracy. It is
only in the last few years that the
Baroness' face has been missed at
important first nights.

Her advice often guided Sir Henry
Irving in his great career.
The Baroness is one of the few
survivors who witnessed the splen-
dors of the costume balls at Buck-
ingham Palace, when her jewels,
some of them originally Russian
property, provoked the admiring no-
tice of everyone from the late Queen
and Prince Consort downwards. She
remembers Kingston House, a sub-
urban residence and Kensington
Palace a country retreat.

A CHUM OF MELBA.

Miss Clarke, Who Won the Friendship of
the Famous Singer.

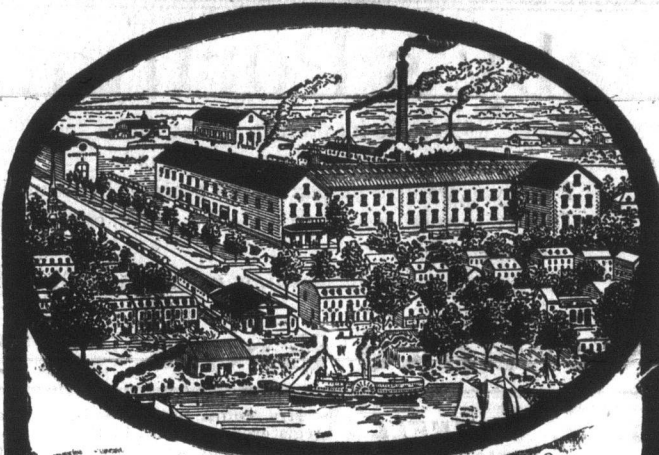
Mme. Melba, the Australian song
bird, who has just sailed for Europe
from Melbourne, has been the recip-
ient of unusual social and public
honors from her admiring country-
men during her winter's sojourn in
her native land.

Since Mme. Melba arrived in Aus-
tralia last fall her most constant
chum and companion has been Miss



MISS VIOLET CLARKE, the only daughter of
Sir George Sydney Clarke, gov-
ernor of Victoria, Australia. Miss
Clarke, accompanied the singer on
many of her tours and attended her
at social functions.

Miss Clarke is herself a singer of
exceptionable ability. She has a fine
contralto voice and by advice of
Mme. Melba will soon visit France
to study under Marconi. Miss
Clarke is a fine horsewoman and
rides every morning, rain or shine,
on her favorite pony, Kruger.



The Melchers Gln Distillery, Berthierville, P.Q.

Where Melchers' RED CROSS Canadian Gin

is distilled and Matured for years in Bonded Ware-
houses controlled by the Government.

"Melchers 'Red Cross' is the Only Pure Gin"
having its age guaranteed on every bottle by a Government stamp.
BOIVIN, WILSON & CO., Distributing Agents, MONTREAL, Canada.

PREMIER ROSS' VIEW.

Pleased With the Dominion Railway
Policy.

Toronto, July 6.—Hon. Geo.
W. Ross, when asked on Sat-
urday for his opinion respecting
the new railway policy announced by
the Dominion Government, expressed
the hope that the rumors from Ottawa
to the effect that the Government in-
tended to build the new line from Win-
nipeg to Quebec or even further east
were true. "Such an undertaking
would be worthy of a Government that
has already shown its capacity with
large undertakings," he said, "and na-
tionally would be next in importance
to the construction of the Canadian
Pacific Railway. For the Province of
Ontario it would even be of greater
value, as the route would necessarily
pass about midway between the Cana-
dian Pacific Railway and the northern
boundary of the Province, opening up
for settlement as large an area as the
portion of Ontario lying between the
C. P. R. and the lower lakes."

He who is unwilling to face failure
can never secure success.

IN DELAY IS DANGER

A fatal ending often follows a
neglected weakness of the kid-
neys. Watch their action, and as
soon as it changes from normal,
or you have any of the following
symptoms:

Backache, Pain in the region
of the Kidneys, Puffiness under
the Eyes, Dropsy of the Ex-
tremities, Bowel or Urinary
Irregularity, Rheumatic Aches
or Pains.

Use Bu-Ju The Kidney Pill That Cures

All Kidney Ailments and Rheu-
matism. For rheumatism is due
to excess of uric acid in the blood,
which is expelled by Bu-Ju and
the disease eradicated.

Dyspepsia, neuralgia and head-
ache are often caused by disor-
dered kidneys. These organs are
the sewers of the body, and if
they become clogged or weakened
dangerous results follow at once.
The poisonous matter re-enters
the blood and passes through the
entire system.

UNTIL THE KIDNEYS ARE MADE WELL, YOU CAN NEVER BE WELL

The latest product of medical
experience and skill in kidney
and allied ailments is found in
Bu-Ju. All the old and tested
remedial agents, and all the new
discoveries, are utilized in its
composition. It is the up-to-date
remedy for kidney diseases and
rheumatism of whatever character.
Bu-Ju is put up in red and
green boxes; 50 pills, 50 cents.
All druggists sell it. Do not ac-
cept worthless substitutes.

The Claplin Chemical Co.
NEW YORK, N. Y., AND
WINDSOR, ONT.

BAKING

Give your wife a chance
and she'll bake bread like
that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—
that require to be baked
quickly there's nothing like
Gas.

THE CHATHAM GAS CO Limited.

King St. Phone 81

BUILDERS' MATERIAL.

Lumber, Lath and Shingles, Sash,
Doors and Blinds. Also a limited
quantity of Cedar Posts.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE of
every description and in any quantity
always on hand. Lawn mowers,
screen doors, hoes, rakes, etc. Paint-
ing, paper hanging and graining in
the highest style of the art. Give
us a call.

Blonde LUMBER
MANUFACTG CO.
Builders and Contractors
Phone 52.

The Hot Wash Tub.

For a lady to stand and drudge over a
wash tub hot clothes this weather is both
disagreeable and unhealthy. Call up
phone 199, and we will call for your
washing and deliver it back in as good
order as we receive it, and cleaned as
cheaply as you can do it yourself.
CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY.

Trust and Private Funds to Loan

On farm and city property. Terms to
suit borrowers. Apply or write to

THOMAS SOULLARD
Office lately occupied by Edwin
Bell, Victoria Block.

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PLANET will be
found on sale at
the following
places in Chat-
ham:—

Robt. Cooper's Bookstore.
W. J. Kenny's "
J. L. Davis' Drug Store.
W. W. Turner's "
Sulman's Bee Hive.