

## BLOOD POISON.

I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a positive cure for Blood Poison. If you have this awful disease you are in danger until completely cured. The various symptoms you notice should be a warning to take immediate treatment. Don't put it off until too late, as it continually gets worse. If you have sore throat, patches on tongue or on face, swollen glands, hair falling out, blotches on body, itching skin or other signs of this awful disease, call on me. I give you a written guarantee to cure you without Mercurial or Potassium, and You Pay When Cured. I have a diploma and certificate which testify to my standing and abilities. The original testimonials can be seen at my office \$5000.00 reward for any I cannot show.

CASE NO. 248083.  
I am happy to say that your medicines helped my trouble more than  
CASE NO. 319004.  
Your treatment has helped me wonderfully. ARTHUR DIBBLE  
CASE NO. 328116.  
I have confidence in you as a doctor, for you helped me more than  
anyone else has, and I feel that you cured me. R. F. MARTIN.

**The Latest Method Treatment Cures**  
Varicose and Stricture without cutting, stretching or loss of time; also Chronic Prostatitis, Nervous, Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Sexual troubles. Consultation free. If you cannot call, write for blank for home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. Book Free.  
All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Canada.  
All duties and transportation charges prepaid—Everything confidential—No names on envelopes or packages—Nothing sent C. O. D.

**DR. GOLDBERG**

203 WOODWARD AVE.  
Cor. Wilcox Street,  
DETROIT, MICH.

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

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two stories, 12 rooms, lot 50 ft. front by 115 deep, \$10,000.  
Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep, \$11,000.

Frame house, 10 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 104 ft., \$5000.00.  
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 feet, good stable, \$11,000.

Two vacant lots, each 60 feet front, by 104 feet.  
House, 8 rooms, lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$11,000.

Farm in Howard, 32 1/2 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$11,000.  
Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$5,700.00. Will trade for 25 or 50 acre farm, part payment.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good houses and barn, \$3,750.  
Farm in Township of Chatham, 95 acres. All cleared. New frame house, large barn, stable, granary and drive house and other buildings, \$7,500.

Farm in Township of Chatham, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$2,500.  
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with 11 acres of land. Good stable, \$3,500.

Apply to  
W. F. SMITH,  
Barrister.

## Spring Medicine

Radley's Sarsaparilla, a powerful purifier of the blood, and skin remedy, put up expressly to meet the popular need for a blood purifier. Put up in different sizes.

**Prescriptions a Specialty**

Campbell, Moth Balls, Moth Camphor, Etc.

**Radley's Drug Store**  
King St., Chatham

## Principles are Eternal

A Fundamental Business Principle

"Not what you spend"

"What you get for what you spend"

"That counts"

**The Best is cheapest in the end**

**Gibson's Photos are the Best.**

**GIBSON'S** 8, 10, 20 King Chatham St.

## THE SAUGEEN MINERAL WATER

—ON SALE AT—

CENTRAL DRUG STORE and F. A. ROBERTSON'S LIQUOR STORE

We have obtained the agency for the now Celebrated Saugeen Mineral Water which has no equal. It also blends beautifully with lemonade, iced tea, and is sold in Hotels and private parties.

## Desirable Property for Sale in the City of Chatham.

**The Late William Oldershaw Estate.**

Parcel No. 1—Brick house on north side of King Street, opposite Geo. Stephens & Co.'s hardware store.

Parcel No. 2—Two-story brick house, on corner of Elizabeth Street and North Chatham.

Parcel No. 3—Two-story brick house, on east side of William Street, north of Stanley Avenue.

For full particulars apply to James L. Oldershaw, 63 Head Street, or to Geo. A. Sayer, Barrister, Eberts Block.

## HERE IS A SNAP

170 acres of land, six miles from the sugar beet factory, at Wallaceburg, good frame barn and hewed log house, best sugar beet farm in the country.

Described as 60 acres at the centre part of Lot 15 in the Baldoon survey, and 110 acres described as the southwest part of Lot 2, in Baldoon survey. Price, \$5,500; \$2,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser. For particulars, apply to

**THOMAS HAYES,**  
Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer,  
Wallaceburg, Ont.

Box 118.  
Despatches from Brussels describe the situation as calm but threatening. The general strike is not yet in full swing, but already nearly fifty thousand are idle.

It is not always profitable or agreeable to give an unbiased opinion when asked.

**Egyptian Humor.**

In a handbook for travelers in the Sudan issued by the Egyptian government, referring to the currency, it is quaintly observed that "in the more undressed parts of the country" beads and bracelets are current.

In the section on shooting there is a pleasant reference to the sporting tourist, who is warned that only crocodiles may be shot at from steamers, and even this practice is deprecated as being "more dangerous to the riverain population than the crocodile."

## Paine's Celery Compound

**WOMAN'S HOME FRIEND.**

It Quickly Banishes The Ills and Physical Troubles That Are too Common in Spring-time.

A multitude of the healthiest, and brightest, and most active women of this North American continent are deeply indebted to Paine's Celery Compound for the blessings of health.

Women, old and young, know well that this famous medicine is specially adapted for all the ills peculiar to their sex. When it is used, the sick and suffering ones are seen to gain steadily in health, strength and vigor.

No room is left for doubt to the skeptic and stubborn-minded individual. The joyous transformation from sickness to health through the use of Paine's Celery Compound is constantly going on in every direction, so that these once alarmed about the safety of near and dear ones, now rejoice to see the bloom of returning health lighting up and beautifying features once pallid and wan.

Paine's Celery Compound continues to be woman's home friend in times of sickness. At this season when the numberless ills of women are a source of danger and anxiety, women stand in need of a disease banisher and life-giver like Paine's Celery Compound to cleanse the blood, to restore digestive vigor, to banish sleeplessness, to banish the nerves, to banish the symptoms of deadly kidney disease, to dispel the agonies of rheumatism and neuralgia.

This is the season, to-day is the time to begin the use of this best of medicinal prescriptions. There is not the slightest reason to advance why any woman should continue in suffering, when Paine's Celery Compound can be so easily procured. Heaven grant that so many may have faith sufficient to use at least one bottle of nature's health-builder in order that you may be convinced that it is what you need.

**The Limbs in Walking.**  
It is pointed out that in walking or running the arms and legs produce a "balancing" like that of the reciprocal and revolving parts of a locomotive. The movements of the legs react upon the trunk and tend to rotate it in alternate directions about a vertical axis, but the swinging of the arms, each in unison with the opposite leg, produces an opposite effect, to rotate the trunk in the other direction, thus balancing, in part at least, the rotating action of the legs.

Our days are comparatively few, and we live through each day only once.

**A PLAIN QUESTION**—Do you really get the only Painkiller—Perry Davis'—when you ask for it? Better be sure than sorry. It has not, in 60 years, failed to stop looseness and pain in the bowels.

Humility grates on the feelings when it degenerates into obsequiousness.

**BRONCHIAL Affections,** coughs and colds, all quickly cured by Perry-Davis'. It has no equal. Acts. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

It's some compensations for great evils that they suffer great lessons.

One Fact is Better than Ten Hearsays. Ask Doctor Burgess, Supt. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, where they have used it for years, for his opinion of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. Get the genuine, made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity.

**WELCOME** as Sunshine after storm is the relief when an obdurate, pitiless cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balm. No opium in it. The good effect lasts. Take a bottle home with you this day.

Aspiration is the first step toward achievement.

## Won by Waiting

By FRANK S. CHISWICK

Copyright, 1902, by Anna S. Richardson

Ferris Seaton had meant only to lightly crack the shell, but when he grasped the napkin to mop the sticky yellow from his vest he realized the fierce energy with which he had struck the unyielding egg.

His sister looked across the table in surprise. "What's the matter, Ferris?" she asked. "Is the market wrong, or is Audrey? It is Audrey," she finished for him as she noticed the quick contraction of the bushy brows. "What is it?"

He tossed the morning paper across the table.

"At the head of the third column," he said briefly as he continued the cleaning process.

The article was a lurid scare head announcing the forthcoming marriage of Audrey Wiley, daughter of the multimillionaire Thomas Wiley, to the Baron von Zinghen of the German embassy at Washington. At a dinner and ball that evening the formal announcement of the engagement would be made.

In the early seventies, when Tom Wiley and Dave Seaton worked adjoining claims in the Sierras, they had been fast friends. Seaton had sold his claim to Wiley, who struck it rich ten months afterward.

When Wiley came east a multimillionaire, Seaton was a prosperous merchant, and the old friendship was renewed. Ferris and Ethel were invited to play with Audrey, and the companionship of the fathers was repeated in the second generation.

Then Ferris went to college, only to be recalled during his senior year by the failure and subsequent death of his father. The friendship between the two families lapsed temporarily until Ferris had placed the wrecked business on its old basis. Audrey, just back from the finishing school, was a beautiful girl. Between her and Ferris it was love at first sight, but Wiley had other plans for his daughter.

"I like you, my boy," he admitted to Ferris, "but Audrey is not for you. I've spent thousands on that girl, and she's going to marry more money or marry blood."

Ferris replied sharply. Mr. Wiley forbade him the house and imported from California a sister to act as Audrey's duenna.

This had happened six months ago. Ferris' letters had been returned by

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faces was good, and he recognized the young merchant instantly.

"Want a job, Mr. Seaton?" he inquired jocosely.

"That's it exactly."

"Where's your card? You don't belong to the union," Fritz was willing to carry out the joke.

"See here," said Ferris, "I'll give \$100 to the union and another \$100 to you if you hire me at Wiley's tonight."

Fritz blinked a moment. Then he put out his hand. At the world loves a lover, and he knew what Seaton wanted. A bill passed between them.

"Better hire a dress suit. Your own will fit too well," suggested Fritz after the details had been concluded. "And be at the back door of Monico's at 6:30. I'll take you up myself."

When the chosen few who had been bidden to both dinner and ball gathered about the board that evening, note recognized in the smooth shaven waiter Ferris Seaton. Even Audrey did not know him until a waiter handed her a menu card on the back of which was written in a familiar hand:

Meet me in the conservatory as soon as you can after dinner. I am here as a waiter.

F. S.

Little Von Zinghen, sitting by her side, wondered at the flush that suddenly spread over her face and neck, but complacently credited it to maiden modesty and the impending announcement. Von Zinghen had his blue blood and his vast estates, but the possession of all Germany could not have made a man of him. Audrey contrasted, with bathing, the puppet at her side with the clean cut specimen of American manhood who, even in an ill fitting dress coat, showed his physical perfection and whose keen features bore the impress of intellect.

An hour later they were in the conservatory, where as children they once played among the palms, pretending they were castaways on a tropical island.

"Ferris," she said as he clasped her hands, "what ever persuaded you to run this risk?"

"You," he responded tenderly. "I couldn't lose you without one last effort. I want to know if you love me enough to go with me now—at once! I have a good income, and I am at least a man."

"The dearest man in all the world," she whispered softly.

"Then come," he urged. "I have a cab at the corner and a warm wrap for you. The gardener's door, dear, and no one will see us!"

The next morning the papers rang with the sensation, and Thomas Wiley over his coffee was in a frame of mind utterly indescribable. The one touch needed to complete his fury was supplied when the butler brought in Seaton's card.

It took Wiley four minutes by the clock to calm down to the point where he could control his voice sufficiently to tell Jenkins, the placid English butler, to kick Seaton off the step. By that time he had decided to execute the order in person.

Seaton was not on the front steps, but in the reception room and in the most comfortable chair. He arose as the elder man approached.

"I thought," he announced affably, "that I would run in and tell you that Audrey was all right."

"All right! She's disgraced!" Ferris caught Wiley's arm in a grasp that made him wince. "Be careful!" he warned. "You are speaking of my wife. We were married last night by Dr. Stetson, your own pastor."

"Her name's in all the papers!" spluttered Wiley.

"So it was yesterday," retorted Seaton, "but then it was linked with that Von Zinghen, a man whose past life is notorious. You put it in then. You are responsible for its appearance this morning. You thought you wanted blood instead of brains. I knew better and corrected your error. You will thank me some day. Better thank me now."

He held out his hand frankly, and Wiley grasped it.

"Hang me if I don't! You were right!"

**Curiosities of Superstition.**

When Egypt was in the height of her power, when she was most highly civilized and delighted in being called the "mistress of the land and sea," her people worshipped a black bull. There was some discrimination, however, even in this form of worship. In order to be an object of mad adoration it was necessary that the bull calf be born with a circular white spot in the exact center of his forehead, and the advent of such a creature in any herd was the signal of wild demonstrations from the Mediterranean to the border of the Libyan desert. Even as late as the time of Cleopatra, "star eyed goddess, glorious sorceress of the Nile," such animals were shod with gold and had their horns tipped with the same metal. Herodotus tells of a man who died with grief because he sold a cow that soon after became the mother of a black bull calf marked with the sacred white circle in his forehead.

**His Own Mother Didn't Know Him.**

The following anecdote is told by a young Englishman, who says: "I was coming home from India on leave of absence. The ship did not arrive for some days after it was due. My twin brother Ben had come up to receive me, and our aged mother was very nervous."

"One morning, after she had undergone several disappointments because of the ship's delay, I rushed into her room, saying, 'Oh, mother, how are you?' Her answer was: 'No, Benjamin, it's a bad joke. You know how anxious I am for Alfred.' It was some time before I could convince my mother that I was her son Alfred, who had been away so long, and not my twin brother Ben, playing a joke on her."

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## KIDNEY TROUBLES.

**Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says That This Fatal Disease is Easily Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I felt very discouraged two years ago, I had suffered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well."

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