

# VARICOCELE

I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a permanent and positive cure for Varicocele and Hemorrhoids, without cutting, stretching or loss of skin. In Varicocele it absorbs the bagging, or varicose condition, restores circulation, stops pain in the groin, also all drains, thereby giving the organs their proper nutrition, vitalizes the parts and restores lost power in the system. In Hemorrhoids it absorbs the hemorrhoids, stops smarting sensation, nervousness, weakness, backache, etc., while in all prostatic troubles it is the treatment par excellence. So positive am I that my treatment will cure you, you can

## PAY WHEN CURED

You need pay nothing until you are convinced 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 I receive my personal attention. The number of years I am established in Detroit, and the cures I accomplished after given up by other doctors, has placed me as the foremost specialist of the country. CONSULTATION FREE. Call or 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, Can. An easy and express charge prepaid. Nothing less C. O. D.

**DR. GOLDBERG, 205 WOODWARD AVE., COR. WILCOX ST. DETROIT, MICH.**

## DENTAL.

A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa. also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office over Turner's drug store, 26 Rutherford Block.

## LOGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M. G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren artily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.  
D. LAURIE, W. M.

## MEDICAL.

**R. GEORGE MUSSON**  
HOMOEOPATHIST,  
7TH ST. CHATHAM

**L. E. CURL,**  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,  
SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES;  
Examination Free. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 12 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

**DR. OVENS**  
OF LONDON  
Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, MAY 30th, and SATURDAY, JUNE 27th, 1903. Glasses properly fitted. Office at Radley's drug store.

## LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on mortgages.

J. B. O'LENN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison Hall, Chatham. Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; R. L. Gosnell.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street, Matthews Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Eldrick Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store. M. Houston, Fred. Stone, W. W. Scane.

## 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.

## BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital (all paid up) \$13,379,240  
Reserve \$9,000,000  
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLASS GLASS,  
Manager Chatham Branch.

**B. C. Red Cedar Shingles**  
**White Pine Shingles.**  
BY CAR LOT.

Orders promptly filled. Write for prices.

Office King St. T. O. O'Rourke  
Opp P.O. CHATHAM

Try the PLANET Office  
for Wedding Stationery.

## THE C. O. D. MAN

He Tells of Romantic Women Looking For Knight Errant.

"NOW then a country constable has given me the collar for a tramp," said the C. O. D. man as he pocketed his fee in advance, "but most people have sized me up for what I am—a dilapidated gentleman making a sort of farewell tour of the country."

"It's a practical age, and love stories are out of date, but don't you forget that there's lots of romance lying around loose. It has got me into trouble over and over again. Most men will take me for what I seem to be, but most women scent a romance in my coming."

"Four years ago last summer I was up in Connecticut making a slow jaunt and enjoying the scenery as I passed along. One day I stopped at a farmhouse where the farmer's old maid sister was his housekeeper. I don't think I looked like a knight errant as I drew near the house and hit the dog in the head with a rock, but I had scarcely inquired if I could get a drink of buttermilk when I saw romance in the old maid's eye. In five minutes she had worked up a case against me."

"I was the Chevalier d'Aural in disguise. I was looking for some one who would marry me for love alone. I had left my retinue in Podunk and my lance in a pumpkin somewhere else. Buttermilk was not good enough for me. She sat me down to a square meal, and she waited on me with her own hands."

"The brother came up from the corn field by and by, and one glance told me that he ran to pork and beans instead of romance. After the sister talked to him in private he invited me to tarry for a day or two and rest my lordly tiredness, but I didn't like his looks. His demeanor toward my lord's smacked of a put up job. He invited me out to the barn to inspect a colt he had just bought, and we had hardly entered the building when he turned on me with:

"Now, then, you durned old tramp, but I'm goin' to thump Texas out of you."

"What for? I asked.

"Because of my fool sister. You are no more of a lord or duke than my old white faced ox."

"With that he tackled me," said the C. O. D. man, "but I had a surprise party awaiting him. He was lusty of limb and broad in the back, but I put him to sleep in one round. The old maid was on hand to see the last of the row, and I was not only a knight errant, but a hero as well in her eyes. She offered then and there to elope with me and pay me reverence all her days."



"I PUT HIM TO SLEEP IN ONE ROUND."

days, and I have no doubt that she shed copious tears and was heartbroken when I got into my coat and made for the highway.

"Poor old girl! I felt sorry for her; but, meeting a tin peddler a mile away, I posted him up on the knight business, and he said he would stop at the house and work up a good thing."

"The winter of that same year brought me another romance. I was viewing the frosty scenery between two Rhode Island towns when two tramps ahead of me turned into a farmhouse. I turned in also as I came up, and I walked into the kitchen just as they had locked a girl up in a closet and were about to go through the house. They invited me to take a hand in. I took two hands in. They made it interesting for me for three or four minutes, but Weary Willie was no boxer. He depends upon wild swings instead of straight punches. I had 'em both down when the farmer came up from the woods, and we let his daughter out and sent the fellows off to jail."

"Seek No Further apples and mince pies were none too good for me for the next week. The daughter was a school-marm about twenty years of age, and I had won her heart ere three days had passed. The old man thought I lacked weight to hold a plow in stony ground, but I guess he would have sanctioned the match out of gratitude. It was not to be, however. When I had cured the blisters on my heels with mutton tallow I went out to split some wood one evening and forgot to return to the house."

"Another case happened two years ago, and this time it was a widow. As I jogged along a dusty highway in Ohio I got cotton in my throat and called at a farmhouse for a drink. I saw no one about and went to the well to help myself from the old oaken bucket. Some one cried out to me from the bottom of the well, and behold, I let down the bucket to draw up a woman! It was the Widow who owned the farm, and she had been down there a couple of hours. She wasn't over a minute and a half jump-

ing from gratitude to admiration, and in a couple of minutes more she realized that I was a knight of the Golden Cross in disguise. That settled it. She had been expecting one along ever since her husband fell from the top of his windmill and was killed, and her heart was mine before she had changed her ice cold draperies."

"She was a good looking woman, and it was a bully farm, but I could not return her love. As a dilapidated gentleman I had to make a tour of Indiana before winter set in. Aside from my own feelings in the matter, there was the hired man to be consulted. He threw out hints that I was no more of a knight than he was a Hubbard squash, and he finally became so plain spoken that I had to leave him sleep under the current bushes as I pursued my adventurous way."

"Oh, yes; we've got electric street cars, wireless telegrams, self acting washboards and patent pancakes, and we are looking for automatic nurse-girls and double jointed refrigerators, but don't you bet that all the romance of life has died out. There's heaps of it lying around loose, and Chevalier Tomnoddy has only got to appear at just the right moment to wake it up."

M. QUAD.

## Her Mailed Knight.



Pensively the fair girl gazed from the window.

"Alas," she said—"alas, he cometh not!"

Long she watched and long she waited, but the postman went on his rounds and never stopped.

"My mailed knight," she murmured, "must have been delayed in transmission."

For she had sent postage money to the matrimonial agency and was somewhat disheartened at not receiving a reply.

## Relief.

Carrie—Oh, how do you do, Kate? I'm so glad to see you! Constance's gown is the drowsiest thing I ever saw.

Kate—Isn't that a queer way of opening a conversation?

Carrie—Yes, I suppose it is. But I just told Constance her frock was the most beautiful and the most becoming thing she ever wore, and I was just dying to say what I thought about the dress.—Boston Transcript.

## Appreciation.

"Whatever success I have achieved," said Mr. Meekton, "I must give Hendrick credit for."

"Yes, but what have you accomplished?"

"Well," he answered after some thought, "I am a pretty good hand at building a fire in the morning and seeing that the basement door is locked at night."—Washington Star.

## That Worried Him.

(Being a new version of a stock quip.)  
Sympathizing Friend—Cheer up, old boy. Remember she's not the only girl in the world.

Rejected Suitor—Yes, I know, and that's what's worrying me. She'll tell all the others.—Baltimore American.

## Reason Enough.

"Have a wee nip, friend?" asked the hospitable passenger with the flask.

"No; I thank you," replied his neighbor.

"Don't drink whisky, eh?"

"No; I make it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Before and After.

"I suppose," said the impressionable young girl, "that you didn't have to wait long for a husband, Mrs. Sharpe."

"No," replied Mrs. Sharpe. "I didn't, but I do now—till midnight at least and often longer."—Brooklyn Eagle.

## Might Go Astray.

Mayme—What! Register my letter to Jack! Why should I? There's nothing valuable in it.

Mabel—And yet you just said you sent him a thousand kisses.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Conceit.

Balmy B.—Whom did you marry?

Dotty D.—I married a woman.

B. B.—Well, of course. Did you ever hear of any one marrying a man?

D. D.—Yes, my wife.—Boston Globe.

## Apologies.

[To a passing, not even nodding, acquaintance.]

I stared at you. No doubt it was a

Maybe ungentlemanly—thing to do. But still I looked and, looking, looked for long.

I stared at you.

Apologies, dear lady. If you knew, you must admit my case was pretty strong.

If not to look at, why have eyes so blue. Set in a face as sweet as sweetest song? Had you been plain I never had been true. To say that, stopping still amid the throng.

I stared at you.

—Punch.

**You Can Buy**

**WASH DAY**

**SURPRISE SOAP**

**BEST FOR EVERY DAY**

**of any Grocer**

## Burning a Coin.

Here is a little piece of parlor magic, very simple, easily performed, yet very mystifying. Take a piece of paper four inches one way by five. Inches the other. Put the coin—a cent will do—on the paper and fold the paper over it from the top to within one inch of the bottom. Then fold the right hand side of the paper under the cent and the left hand side in the same way. Don't forget that these folds must be under the cent.

Then fold the bottom inch of the paper under the cent also, and it will seem that you have securely wrapped the cent up, whereas it will be in a sort of pocket and will readily slip out into either of your hands at your pleasure.

Allow the spectators to feel the coin through the paper. Then take the paper from your left hand into your right, and let the cent slip out into your left hand as you do so. This you must do dextrously, so that no one may see the act. Now burn the paper, and the cent will have disappeared.

## PARALYSIS

The Dreadful Result of Neglected Nervous Diseases—Study the Symptoms.

## DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Prevents and Cures Paralysis by Restoring Wasted and Depleted Nerve Cells.

To understand paralysis and its causes it is well to remember that every movement of the body or its members is due to the contraction of muscle, which can only take place under the influence of nerve force.

As this all-important nerve force is created in the nerve centres of the brain and spinal cord, and conducted along wirelike nerve fibres to the various parts of the body, any derangement of the brain, spinal cord or nerve fibres may result in paralysis or loss of the power of movement.

Paralysis then is the natural result of all neglected nervous diseases.

If you find yourself nervous and irritable, over-sensitive to light, sound and motion, addicted to continual movement or tapping of the fingers, twitching of the muscles, sudden startings and jerking of the limbs during sleep; if you have nervous headache and dyspepsia, are unable to sleep or rest, feel down-hearted and discouraged, and unfit to fight the battles of life; if your nerves are weak and exhausted, and your blood thin and watery, you have every reason to fear paralysis of at least some part of the body, and consequent suffering and helplessness.

Paralysis can always be prevented and partial paralysis actually cured by the timely use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The time to begin treatment is when any of the above-mentioned symptoms become apparent. These are indications of a degeneration of the nerve cells, and when nerve force becomes exhausted paralysis is bound to follow.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food acts on the system in an entirely different way to ordinary medicines. It is neither a stimulant to whip tired nerves to renewed activity, nor a narcotic, not opiate to deaden the nerves. On the contrary, it is a food cure, which forms new, red corpuscles in the blood and creates new nerve cells. Every day it is bringing back health, strength and vitality to scores and hundreds who have become discouraged through the failure of doctors and other treatments to cure them. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect yourself against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Mrs. Brandnew—I would like to get a first class book on etiquette.

Mr. Brandnew—Any particular point you want to clear up?

Mrs. Brandnew—Yes; how to treat one's inferiors. You know, dear, it is only recently that we have had inferiors.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,  
General Secretary.

## THROUGH SLEEPING CAR SERVICE

If you are contemplating a trip to New York, Boston, or points east, bear in mind that the Wabash-West Shore route has through sleeping car from Chatham without change. See Mr. Rispin, King street, for particulars.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 3rd, 1902.

GOING EAST GOING WEST

\* 2.36 a.m. L. Express... \* 1.11 p.m.

\* 3.32 p.m. Express... \* 1.06 a.m.

\* Daily.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST EAST BOUND

No. 1—6.45 a.m. No. 2—12.23 p.m.

3—1.07 p.m. 4—11.06 p.m.

12—1.25 p.m. 5—9.52 p.m.

6—1.18 a.m. 7—8.49 p.m.

The Wabash in the short and true route

J. A. RICHARDSON

Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas

J. C. PRITCHARD

Station Agent

W. E. RISPIN,

P.A. 115 King St., Chatham

GRAND TRUNK.

WEST.

\* 8.15 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations.

\* 12.42 a.m. for Windsor and Detroit.

\* 2.30 p.m. for Windsor and intermediate stations.

\* 4.23 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.

\* 9.07 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.

EAST.

\* 8.32 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.

\* 1.45 p.m. for Glencoe and St. Thomas.

\* 2.23 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.

\* 6.08 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.

\* 8.50 p.m. for London and intermediate stations.

\* Daily except Sunday; \* Daily.

## ROND EAU SERVICE.

EFFECTIVE JUNE 15, 1902.

SOUTH.

Chatham 54 54 50 48 46

Blenheim 8.10 7.30 5.00 10.45 6.40

Rond Eau 8.35 7.55 5.27 11.05 7.05

8.50 8.15 5.42 11.30 7.20

NORTH.

Chatham 47 49 51 53 55

Blenheim 8.20 a.m. 4.50 p.m. 6.30 p.m. 11.10 p.m. 9.50 p.m.

Blenheim 7.50 a.m. 4.30 p.m. 6.10 p.m. 10.40 p.m. 9.25 p.m.

Rond Eau 7.35 a.m. 4.07 p.m. 5.53 p.m. 10.15 p.m. 9.10 p.m.

\* Runs Tuesdays and Fridays only, 25c.

\* Runs Saturdays only during July and Aug.

\* Band Concerts Tuesdays and Fridays. Fare 25c.

\* Regular daily fare returning same day, 40c.

\* Children 25c.

\* Regular daily fare returning next day, 60c.

\* Children 35c.

\* Rond Eau to Chatham and Return Wednesday and Saturdays, 60c.

## Lake Erie & Detroit River R.R.

Effective June 15, 1902.

Leave Chatham For Exp. Exp. Exp. Exp.

Ridgeway 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Ridgeway 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

West Lorne 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Dutton 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

St. Thomas 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

London 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Leamington 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Kingsville 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Walkerville 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Dresden 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Wallaceburg 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Sarnia 10.30 a.m. 7.05 p.m.

Arrive at Chatham—From Blenheim, Ridgeway, West Lorne, Dutton, St. Thomas, London, 10.30 a.m. From Leamington, Kingsville, Walkerville, 11.55 a.m. 8.00 p.m. From Dresden, Wallaceburg, Sarnia 9.45 p.m.

L. E. TILLSON, H. F. MOELLER,