

MAKES MEN SOUND AND STRONG

**Detroit Specialist Discovers
Something Entirely New for
the Cure of Men's Diseases
in Their Own Homes.**

YOU PAY ONLY IF CURED.

**Expects No Money Unless He
Cures You—Method and Full
Particulars Sent Free—
Write for It This
Very Day.**

A Detroit specialist who has 14 certificates
and diplomas from medical colleges and state
boards of medical examiners, has perfected
a new method of curing the diseases of men in
their own homes, so that there may be no doubt
in the mind of any man that he has both the



DR. J. GOLDBERG.
The Possessor of 14 Diplomas and Certificates,
Who Wants No Money That He
Does Not Earn.

method and the ability to do so, as he says, Dr.
Goldberg, the discoverer, will send the method and
full particulars to all men who send him their names
and address. He wants to hear from men who have
gonorrhea, syphilis, blood poisoning, varicose veins,
hemorrhoids, kidney trouble, neuralgia, rheumatism,
neuritis, sciatica, etc. His wonderful method not
only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the
complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or
kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous debility, etc.
The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make
a man feel better, and another thing to cure him, so he
insists that a man must not ask for money unless he
is cured, and that you will not pay him a cent unless
he cures you, and when you are cured, he feels sure
that you will willingly pay him a small fee.
The doctor therefore, that it is the best interest
of every man who suffers in this way to write
the doctor confidentially and lay your case before
him, and if he accepts your case for treatment, he
will send you a cure, as he does not under any
circumstances accept payment unless he cures you.
Remember, if he does accept your case, you
must pay when you are cured. He sends the
method, as well as his booklet on the subject, on
writing the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely
free. Address him at 1000 Woodward Ave., Room
207, Detroit, Mich., and he will immediately send
you the method.

Wood's Phosphorine.
The Great English Remedy,
is an old, well estab-
lished and reliable
preparation. Has been
used for over 40 years.
All ailments in the
domestic and foreign
sold in the only medicine
of its kind that cures
gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and
permanently cures all forms of Nervous
weakness, Enervation, Spasmodic, Impotency,
and all other ailments of the system; the excessive
use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Strain,
and Brain Fory, all of which lead to Infertility,
Fecundity, Consumption and on Early Grave.
Price 25c. per bottle or six for \$1. One will
cure, etc. etc. etc. Mailed promptly on re-
ceipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address
The Wood Company,
London, Ont., Canada.
Wood's Phosphorine, sold in Chat-
ham by all Druggists.

LODGES.
WELLINGTON LODGE,
No. 45, 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
heartily welcomed.
ALEX. GREGORY, Secy.
GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

DENTAL.
A. A. BLOKS, D. D. S.—Honor gradu-
ate of Philadelphia Dental College
and Hospital of Oral Surgery,
Philadelphia, Pa., also honor gradu-
ate of Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, Toronto. Office, over Turn-
er's drug store, 26 Rutherford
Block.

LEGAL.
SMITH, HERBERT D.—County
Crown Attorney, E. Rietter, Solicitor,
etc. Barrison Hall, Chatham.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and
Solicitor, Victoria Block, Chatham,
Ont. Thomas Scullard.

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

WALKER & REEVE—Barristers,
Solicitors, etc., Chatham, Ont. Of-
fices over Chatham Loan & Sav-
ings Co. Money to lend on mort-
gages. John A. Walker, K. C., Jno.
Reeve.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barris-
ters, Solicitors, Conveyancers, No-
taries Public, etc. Private funds to
loan at lowest current rates. Of-
fices, upstairs in Sheldrick Block,
opposite H. Macdonald's store, M.
Houston, Fred. Stone, W. W. Scane.

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

Glenn & Co.,
WILLIAM ST.,
import direct the finest Ceylon, Assam
and China Tea, Black Gunpowder and
Young Hyson, Best English Breakfast
Tea, 35c and 40c.

Miner's Liniment—Cures Distemper

Little Mrs. Blank

By CARL JOHNSON

Copyright, 1904, by Carl Johnson

If the ordinary household is upset by
a theft you can realize how much
worse things may be in an English
house where from twelve to twenty
guests are being entertained and
where it would be rank insult to sus-
pect any of them. The only way out in
most cases is to lay it on to the serv-
ants and to send one or two of them
packing, with twenty pound notes in
their pocket alongside of a rather ad-
miring certificate of character. But
that doesn't bring entire satisfaction.
There is the loss of the money or jewels,
the humiliation of the host and the
public scandal.

When the hunting season was aban-
doned, the discoverer, will send the method and
full particulars to all men who send him their names
and address. He wants to hear from men who have
gonorrhea, syphilis, blood poisoning, varicose veins,
hemorrhoids, kidney trouble, neuralgia, rheumatism,
neuritis, sciatica, etc. His wonderful method not
only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the
complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or
kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous debility, etc.

"I shall have ten gentlemen and
twelve ladies in my house for two
weeks, beginning on the 3d," said Sir
James as he sat in the library with
Croft. "Here is the list."

"Good people," commented Croft as
he glanced at the names.

"None better, but I don't want any
thing to happen."

"I see."

"Lady Sparrow, for instance, will be
sure to bring her £15,000 worth of dia-
monds and wear them every evening
at dinner. She's proverbially careless
of her jewels."

"Not a doubt of it."

"I think the rest may look out for
themselves, but you must act as a
guardian in a way for Lady Sparrow.
You will be assistant butler for the
time being."

"At your service, Sir James."

"I'll bank on my own servants, but
you watch the gentlemen's valets and
the ladies' maids, particularly Lady
Sparrow's maid. That's all."

Among the guests was Mrs. Major
Croft, whose husband was in the



SIR JAMES HELD UP HIS HANDS IN
AMAZEMENT.

Fourteenth. She was handsome, petite
and versatile, and she was generally
spoken of as little Mrs. Blank. In a
way she was not in the aristocratic
set—in a money way. In another way
she was popular, and it was the thing
to invite her. Every hostess found
her a valuable coadjutor in entertain-
ing, and if the major never showed up
and she flirted a bit with other men
there was no one to speak ill of her.
She was so mildly wicked, if wicked
at all, that it didn't count. Of the
twenty-two guests on the list she was
the least known to Croft, and he was,
therefore, prepared to watch her the
closest. He had no sooner got sight of
her, however, than he whispered to
himself:

"I am way off there. She's got the
innocence of a baby, and it would be
time thrown away to watch her."

Lady Sparrow brought her diamonds,
and she brought a new maid, and she
sustained her reputation for careles-
ness. Sometimes Sir James coaxed
her into letting him look up the jew-
els for the night, but they were often
left to the care of the maid or to no
care at all.

"Bound to be picked up sooner or
later," mused Croft, "and I shall keep
an eye on the maid. She seems de-
mure, but I believe she knows a thing
or two."

On the twelfth day of her stay Lady
Sparrow got out her diamonds at mid-
afternoon and saw her maid brush
them up a bit. They were then left
lying in their box on the table while
the owner lay down for a nap before
dinner. When she awoke the box was
gone.

"Queer case," said Croft to Sir James
three hours later. "I laid it to the
maid at first, but have found that she
can prove a perfect alibi. She wasn't
even in the house at the time the box
was taken, nor can I find that any
servant was within fifty feet of Lady
Sparrow's room. No one could have
stealed by her window, and of course
the thief is inside the house. We are
going to have trouble to locate him or
her, however. Two questioned every

servant, and I can't say that I suspect
any of them."

"But you can't suspect any of the
guests," exclaimed Sir James in con-
sternation.

"Not in the slightest. It's a rum go,
and I've got my work cut out for me."
Two days later he had still nothing
to report. The servants had been ques-
tioned and cross questioned, and valets
and maids had been given the "third
degree," and at length Croft was satis-
fied of the innocence of all the under-
lings.

"Then it was some slick thief who
got in despite your vigilance," re-
proachfully observed Sir James.

"I should rather say it was one of
your twenty-two guests," doggedly re-
plied the agent.

"But think of it, man!"

"Aye, I'm thinking, Sir James."

"Who among them can you possibly
suspect? Why, sir, it's simply mon-
strous. I'd sooner pay for the jewels
twice over than to hint that one of my
guests is under suspicion. No, no,
Croft. It's a queer case, and the thief
was too much for you, and I'll pay the
loss and hush up the talk."

"But I want to remain here for a
week or ten days," said the agent. "I
confess to being puzzled now, but my
reputation is at stake, and I must try
and solve the mystery."

He was told to remain and do his
best, and that night as he lay in his
bed he whispered in his own ears:

"It's dollars to cents that the jewels
were taken by a guest. Now, who
would be the soonest suspected and
who the last? Let's say that Lady
Sparrow stole her own diamonds, she
being a seeker after notoriety. That
charge won't hold, however, as she
turned her whole baggage out for in-
spection and her faithful valet when
she discovered her loss was the gen-
uine thing. Now, who is last? Why, lit-
tle Mrs. Blank, of course. I'll stake all
on her innocence, but I'm going to
watch her. Her room is five doors
away, and she says she was out on the
lawn from 4 to 5 on the afternoon of
the robbery, but let us see what can be
turned up."

Detective Croft did something in do-
ing nothing. He wouldn't tell Sir
James or any of the guests his
thoughts, and to have tried to watch
the little woman as she flitted about
would have been ridiculous. He there-
fore passed most of his time in the
conservatory wondering where he
could take hold of the case. On his
first day he saw little Mrs. Blank en-
ter the place twice and wander about
and sing to herself. On the second day
she was in and out three times. On
the third day she strolled from her
pocket a letter which she read with
considerable agitation, and woman-
like, dropped it on the floor as she
went out. She returned for it in five
minutes, but Croft had possessed him-
self of the contents.

"Well!" briskly demanded Sir James
as the agent asked for an interview
that evening.

"I think I have found the jewels,"
was the reply.

"You think, but don't you know?"

"Not exactly. I have saved the
pleasure for you. Let us go into the
conservatory and look the door."

"Well!" again queried Sir James in
impatience.

"You have several artificial plants in
tubs, your honor, and this one in par-
ticular is so light that even a woman
could lift it. Will you please have it
out?"

Sir James looked at the agent in a
puzzled way, but seized the plant and
lifted it from the tub and then held up
his hands in amazement. At the bot-
tom of the tub was the missing jewel
box with contents intact.

"You see," said Croft, "in three or
four days more the box would have
gone home with one of your guests."

"Croft," said Sir James as he laid
his hand on the man's shoulder, "you
must know the thief?"

"I do, Sir James."

"But don't tell me his name. I'll
send him off with £50 in his pocket
and not even read him a moral lec-
ture."

"Right you are, Sir James," replied
Croft as the ghost of a smile stole over
his face, and he winked at himself.

County Names.

County names in the New England
and middle Atlantic states are almost
exclusively of English or Indian origin.
In the border states of the south they
are chiefly English, in the Gulf States
English and Indian, with French in
Louisiana and traces of Spanish origin
in Florida and Texas. In the Missis-
sippi valley they are again English and
Indian origin, with some French
names coming down from the Jesuit
explorers. In the Rocky mountain
states they are again English and In-
dian, with a larger proportion of the
latter than elsewhere, and on the Pa-
cific coast Spanish county names again
crop out. Texas has a Dear Smith
county, about the only instance of a
nickname having been fixed upon an
important political division. A pretty
fair history of the political and social
influences at work in the early develop-
ment of a state could be written from
a study of county names.

Intoxicated Wasps.

Wasps have a great fondness for
overripe fruit, especially pears, plums,
and sweet apples. The sugar of these
fruits has a tendency to pass into a
kind of alcohol in the ordinary process
of rotting, and after imbibing large
quantities of this liquid the wasps be-
come outrageously intoxicated. They
crawl away in the grass in a semicon-
scious condition and remain till the
effects have passed off, when they will
go at it again. It is while in this con-
dition that they do their worst sting-
ing. A person receiving a sting from
one of these intoxicated wasps will
suffer severely from nerve poisoning
for days.

Could Not Sleep At Night.

Was All Run Down.

Had No Appetite.

FOOD WOULD NOT DIGEST.

Mrs. I. W. Warner, Riverdale, N.S.,
is glad there is such a remedy as

Burdock Blood Bitters.

IT CURED HER
AND WILL CURE YOU.

She says: "I wish to add my testi-
mony to the many others who have spoken
so highly as to the unfailing virtues of
Burdock Blood Bitters. I was all run
down, had no appetite, lost all ambition,
could not sleep much and had terrible
headache and backache, and my food did
not digest properly. I saw B.B.B. adver-
tised, so concluded to give it a trial, think-
ing if it did no good it could do no harm.
But after using one bottle I began to feel
better, and by the time I had used three
bottles I was feeling like a new person. I
am so glad there is such a remedy pro-
vided for suffering humanity, and cannot
praise it enough for I think there is no
medicine like it on the market."

Doukhobors Are Doing Well.

Prof. James Mavor, of Toronto
University, gave an account recently
at Winnipeg of the phenomenal pro-
gress made by the Doukhobor colo-
nists since his first visit, made to
them five years ago. "The leader of
the Doukhobors, Peter Verigin,"
said Prof. Mavor, "has indeed a re-
markable man. He has been in the
colony just eighteen months, having
come in November, 1902. In this
short time he has altered the charac-
ter of the community, has changed
their mode of agriculture, gradually
introducing modern methods, and
has built up an organization out of
chaos."

Several thousand acres of land
have been broken, and the area un-
der cultivation this year will be
greater than that sown last year.
Verigin is determined to have first-
class horses and cattle. Just now he
is negotiating for the purchase of
some high-class stock.

In the past year or two the colony
has expended \$60,000 in the pur-
chase of land, and invested largely
in farm machinery. The north and
west colonies, comprising the vil-
lages to the north and east of the
Fort Pelly, are moving forward
to great prosperity.

The Doukhobors near Rosthern,
whose settlement was also visited,
are more individualistic. They do
not hold their land in common, and
only to a small extent co-operate
with their brethren of the north and
south colony.

"I," said Prof. Mavor, "Verigin
succeeds in organizing the labor of
the large body of men he has to
deal with, and in holding them to-
gether, there is no doubt that in a
few years the Doukhobor lands will
be among the most productive in
the Northwest. By his wonderful
management he has already saved
the community at least \$40,000."

STOP RIGHT NOW AND START OVER

What's The Use of Feeling Miserable
When Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets
Will Make You Bright and Healthy
and Cheerful.

Do you feel irritable? Do little
things bother you? Are you making
your life miserable over trifles that
diminishing you with hardly notice.

If you are, don't blame the weather.
It's your stomach that needs atten-
tion. Put it in working order by
using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and
the world will look sunnier and
brighter all round.

People who have used Dodd's Dys-
pepsia Tablets all tell you to quit
being miserable and to start enjoy-
ing life. M. Mongeot, of Masson,
Que., says:

"I suffered from dyspepsia and
was terribly troubled with nervous-
ness. For eighteen months I was
miserable. One fortunate day an ad-
vertisement led me to try Dodd's
Dyspepsia Tablets. The first box
helped me and I was soon completely
cured."

To flatter a woman tell her that
she is beautiful; to flatter a man tell
him that he is working too hard.

Think it Over.

Have you any work
in the line of

PHOTOGRAPHY?
If so call at the

GIBSON STUDIO,
Cor. King and Fifth Sts.

Ask for Minerva and take no other

STORY OF NIAGARA FALLS.

Iroquois Declare It Was Turned by Snake's
Body Lodging in the Rapids.

Geologists have written many
pages to tell how Niagara Falls came
to be; but the Iroquois Indians have
their own version of the formation of
the great cataract, and this is the
story they tell:

Once upon a time, a long while a-
go, there lived a beautiful Indian maiden
whose parents wanted her to marry a
hideous old chief because he was
wealthy.

The maiden said that while she had
made it a rule to obey her parents
in all things, as a dutiful daughter
should, in this case she must de-
cline, unless they insisted upon it.
They did insist.

The maiden went walking in the
woods to think it over, and the first
she knew she had reached the Naga-
ra River, just below where it comes
out of Lake Erie.

As the maiden stood by the river
and saw it rushing over the rocks and
lake her thoughts became more and
more sad, and seeing a canoe on the
bank, she determined to trust her-
self to the mercy of the water rather
than marry the old chief.

At that time there were no falls
where the thundering waters of Ni-
agara now roar, but there were rap-
ids, whirling and swirling around
jagged rocks. The whole place looked
just as the rapids above the falls
look now.

To be caught in these rapids was
death, and the girl knew it, but she
was so sad that she did not care
what became of her. So she launch-
ed the canoe, jumped in, and the
swift waters began to hurry her to-
ward the rapids.

Now the great Indian thunder god,
Hinnun, who brought the clouds and
rain and controlled the lightning,
had a cave at the junction of the
lake and river where he used to
spend his time fishing, and it was his
canoe which the maiden had launch-
ed upon the waters of the Niagara
River. Sitting in the mouth of the
cave, the thunder god saw the girl
sailing away in his canoe.

At first he was angry, but when
he saw how beautiful the girl was
and that she was drifting to death,
he was sorry and called to her to
come back. Then he saw that she
had left the paddle on the bank and
was helpless.

Spreading his wings—for Hinnun
had wings—he flew to the rescue and
caught the maiden just as the canoe
was being dashed against the rocks
of the rapids. He took her back to
the cave, and asked her to tell him
why she did such a foolish thing as
to venture out on the river without
a paddle. He would say nothing
about her taking the canoe without
asking for it.

The maiden told him all, and he
said: "Well, perhaps you would
better stay here a while, as it hap-
pen to know that the chief you
speak of will die in a few days, and
then you can go home in safety.
But while you are here," added Hin-
nun, "you might as well learn some-
thing and I will be your teacher."

So the girl stayed on the shores of
the river several days.

"Why," asked the maiden one day,
"do people in my village die in such
numbers? What causes so much ill-
ness there?"

"I will tell you," replied Hinnun,
"and you must tell the people and
make them move the village nearer to
the shores of the lake."

Then he told how under the
ground on which the village stood
there lived an enormous snake, who
delighted in killing persons and who
crept out at night and poisoned the
springs from which they drank.

Finally Hinnun told the maiden that
it was time to go home, that the old
chief was dead and she need fear
nothing.

So she returned to the village, and
glad her parents were to see her, for
they had believed that she had been
eaten by bears.

She told all what had happened to
her. A council of the tribe was
called and it was decided to do as
the thunder god had directed and
move the village nearer to the lake.
This was done and for a long time
there was hardly any illness and
death among the people, but by and
by things began to be as bad as
they were before, so the men went
to Hinnun and asked him what was
the matter now.

He told her the big snake had fol-
lowed the village, dragging himself
along under ground, and was now
poisoning the water of the creek
from which the people drank. He
added that he would attend to the
monster and the next night when the
snake came out of the ground and
went to poison the creek Hinnun was
watching and hurled a thunderbolt at
him.

At the first thunderbolt the snake
only laughed, but Hinnun hit him
again, and then a third time, and
finally a fourth, and then let fly a
thunderbolt of unusual size at him,
so that the gigantic snake died.

At daybreak the Indians came, re-
joicing at the death of their enemy,
and laid the body of the snake out
straight, finding that it stretched for
twenty arrow flights.

Then, with songs of triumph, they
rolled the body into the river, and
it floated down the swift stream
until it came to the rocks and the
rapids. There it stuck and there it
sticks to this day, with the waters
roaring over it, wedged in between
the rocks and forming what the
people call Niagara Falls.

Graders for New Ontario.

For use in the construction of
roads in new Ontario the Department
of Public Works has just purchased
five mounted road-grading machines.
Two of these will be placed in the
Parry Sound district, one in Algoma,
one in Thunder Bay, and one in the
Rainy River district. In the past
all the colonization roads have been
made with pick and shovel, and it is
expected that with the graders
not only will the work be more
cheaply done but also more satisfac-
torily. During the past winter
about 60 miles of road were cleared
in the Timiskaming, the work of
clearing has commenced, and this
will be immediately followed by the
graders.



Cut glass and bric-a-brac should always be washed with Sunlight Soap. Shave enough Sunlight Soap into a pan, one-quarter full of lukewarm water and whisk into a lather. Wash the articles thorough-
ly and dry with a soft cloth. This insures that brilliancy and sparkle
so much admired in cut glass articles. Sunlight Soap can be used
to clean and brighten all through the household. It is the purest
and best soap made.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.
Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white without injuring the hands.
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

Seven Sutherland Sisters

Will give a FREE DEMONSTRATION of their HEAD
and SCALP PREPARATION on JUNE 13th and following
week at the

Central Drug Store, Chatham.

SEVEN SEVEN SEVEN

MAPLE CITY CREAMERY BUTTER.

If your grocer does not keep it order your weekly
supply from THE CREAMERY.

FRESH EVERY DAY, AT 20c. POUND.

Delivered any day you wish. CREAM and BUTTER
MILK delivered with butter orders.
Corner ADELAIDE and KING STS. Phone 242

"YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY!"

Windsor Salt 75c. by the Barrel.

Good Salt 85c. by the Barrel.