

VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE



I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a permanent and positive cure for Varicocele and Stricture, without cutting, stretching or loss of time. In Varicocele it absorbs the bagging, or warty condition, equalizes circulation, stops pain in the groin, also all drains, thereby giving the organs their proper nutrition, vitality, the parts and restores lost powers; in Stricture it absorbs the Stricture tissue, stops smarting sensation, nervousness, weakness, backache, etc., while in all prostate troubles it is the treatment par excellence. So positive am I that my Latest Method Treatment will cure you that you can

PAY WHEN CURED

You need pay nothing until you are convinced that a thorough and complete cure has been established. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, call or write me.

Each time you call you see me Personally.

At 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.

The Latest Method Treatment Guaranteed to Cure
Varicocele and Stricture without cutting, stretching or loss of time; also Blood Poison, Chronic Private, Nervousness, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles. CONSULTATION FREE. Call: if you cannot call write for home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. BOOK FREE. All medicines for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor. All duty and express charges prepaid. 208 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

WE

Have some very nice Hams & Bacon sliced or in the piece. Don't forget our Cooked Ham 25c lb every Person who has tried it says it is the best they ever tasted. Try it.

CHATHAM PORK STORE
Opera House Block
Phone 240

The Chatham Loan & Savings Co

Capital \$1,000,000
Money to Lend on Mortgages. Borrowers wishing to erect buildings, purchase property or pay off incumbrances should apply personally and save expenses, secure best rates and other advantages. Money advanced on day application. All letters promptly answered. Telephone connection.

S. F. GARDINER
Manager.

Sewer Pipe Cements and Lime

At Lowest Prices.

J. & J. Oldershaw
KING STREET WEST,
Opp. Piggott's Lumber
Yard, Chatham

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

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Frame house, two stories, 12 rooms, Lot 50 ft. front, 115 deep, \$1,000.
Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, Lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep, \$1,100.00.
Frame house, 10 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 ft. by 104 ft., \$900.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, Lot 60 ft. by 208 feet, good stable, \$1,100.00.
Two vacant Lots, each 60 feet front by 104 feet.
House, 8 rooms, Lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$1,000.
Farm in Howard, 32 1/2 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$1,000.
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, \$3,700.
Farm in Township of Chatham, 98 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
Barrieter.

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) \$12,000,000
Best Fund \$8,000,000
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS
Manager Chatham Branch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Chinese Laugh.

The Chinese laugh is not as hearty or as expressive as the European or American. It is often a titter than a genuine outburst of merriment. There is little character or force in it.

A Sun Relief.
A belief existed among the ancient Mexicans, the Natchez of the Mississippi valley, the Peruvians and the Apalachians of Florida that the sun was the radiant abode of chiefs and braves who had died in attempting some valorous deed.

Prussian Oil

is doing its work in this province where ever introduced as thoroughly and surely as it has been doing all over the Maritime Provinces and New England States where it is in universal use curing the ills that people are subject to.

Aches and Pains, Bruises and Sprains, Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, La Grippe, Burns and Scalds.

Very quickly when used as directed. Many people in London, St. Mary's, St. Thomas, Ridge and Chatham, testify to its wonderful curative powers and say it is the best medicine they ever had in the house, etc. Use it and prove it. Sold by Druggists and Dealers.

There's one good thing about that city fellow that was down here.

What's that?

His opinion of himself.

What does it profit a woman if she gains the whole world of knowledge and loses her own health? Young women students, and school teachers, eager, ambitious, and full of energy, very often neglect their health in the struggle to gain education. They eat insufficient food, and at irregular hours, they allow irregularity of the womanly functions to be established, and the result is that they become chronic invalids with all their educational consequences, which is a common ailment of students, can be entirely cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The highest family connection is in being born from above.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that Cures.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.

Proprietors, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In matrimony, when harmony flies out the door, alimony steps in.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fact is that it is on every tongue.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Those who wait on the Lord will not be true to the army.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

He who is false to his regiment can keep the Lord waiting.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The man who goes to the bad seldom has a long journey.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Postponed Holdup...

By EDWIN J. WEBSTER

Copyright, 1901, by Edwin J. Webster

Jack Coyle was discontented. The temperature was 100 in the shade, and there is very little shade in southern Arizona. The sun would not set for an hour. It would be four hours more before the Overland express was due. So Jack vented his discontent on his partner, Dan Driscoll, the only person in sight.

"Nice work, this," grumbled Jack; "bring a man out here five hours before the train is due and make him to death. There ought to be half a dozen men for the job anyway," he added querulously.

"That's right," retorted Dan, trying to creep deeper into the shadow cast by the scanty bushes lining the railroad track; and fault because I didn't advertise in the papers, 'Help Wanted For a Holdup.' I suppose you think robbing the Overland express is a sort of pink tea and that there ought to be some one waiting for us with parson and lemonade. Had we stayed in town much longer, the sheriff would have realized the particular sort of picnic we were planning and provided neckties for a different kind of social function. That's right—jump up and throw things around. If that dynamite is in the way, just kick it."

But Jack, standing so he was concealed, was staring toward the south-east, where what seemed to be slowly moving specks were visible. "Patches on the warpath! Pass up the glass."

What Jack saw through the glass seemed to interest him greatly. When he had finished his inspection, his face had a queer look.

"They're coming back from a raid; got some white women prisoners." The two men stared at each other. Both were desperadoes with almost every offense in the criminal calendar to their discredit. At present they were waiting for the Overland express. The rifles and an innocent looking package which contained dynamite showed what they intended to do when the express arrived. But the worst of western outlaws generally has a decided vein of chivalry where a woman is in danger, and when only two men plan to hold up an express train they are not wanting in courage.

"There's thirty or forty of them. I wish we had more of the boys along," observed Jack. But there wasn't much hesitation in his tones.

"Once I went north with the Texas rangers on a 'Pache trail,' said Dan, apparently apropos of nothing in particular.



DAN RAN FORWARD AND HURLED THE DYNAMITE.

He ran across the bodies of some white women they had captured. Most of them were dead. One was alive, but too weak to tell what they had done. We could see, though."

"We can't do anything until dark," answered Jack thoughtfully. "Then we can follow the trail. They are riding sort of in this direction, so we will be able to make it. They'll probably camp for the night. If we can creep up and stampede 'em, all right; if we can't, we'll have to take our chances, but we want to be sure to keep a last bullet in our guns for ourselves in case things go wrong."

As soon as it grew dark the horses were led up from the little gully in which they had been hidden. The girls were drawn tight, and a moment later the white men were galloping in a direction that would cross the Indian trail. They soon struck it, and even in the night it was easy for the experienced plainsmen to follow the track left by so large a troop. After two hours of hard riding Dan Driscoll suddenly slowed up.

"There's the light," he said to Jack. "They must have felt pretty safe from pursuit to start a campfire. We'll have to leave the horses here. An Indian would hear the galloping long before we got in rifle shot."

The horses were hobbled, and silently Dan and Jack proceeded on foot toward the Indian camp. The odds against them were desperate. They had no definite plan of action and little hope of escaping with their lives. But of course it would not do to leave white women to death by torture without an attempt to save them. When within a hundred yards of the camp, Jack lifted his rifle. The dim light from the smoldering fire showed the reclining forms of the Apaches, with two who had been assigned as sentinels sitting upright, every sense alert.

"We'd better begin firing," whispered Jack. "A 'Pache has eyes and ears like a cat, and they'll spot us soon. If we fire fast, maybe they will think there's a party and run."

But Dan Driscoll, who had been looking intently at the campfire, laid a restraining hand on his partner's arm, for into the brain of Dan had flashed a plan, full of danger, but promising complete success if well carried out.

"I can't see the women," murmured Dan. "They must be tied to one side. There's no use shooting. The reds will scatter out of the light of the fire. They'll know from the flashes there ain't but two of us, and they'll just pick us off. Now listen. I've got the dynamite in my pocket. If we can creep up near enough to toss it in the fire, those red devils will go to their own place in detachment. The women are too far off to be hurt by the explosion, and it probably won't harm us. It's a big risk, but our only chance."

Inch by inch Dan and his partner crawled toward the camp. A few yards more and it would be time to throw the dynamite. Then some almost imperceptible noise aroused the suspicions of one of the sentinels. He sprang to his feet and peered into the night. The white men lay motionless, holding their breath. But they could not deceive the trained eyesight of the Apache, who fired at the spot where he had dimly discerned the crawling bodies.

Then brave after brave leaped to his feet, snatching his rifle. Dan ran forward and hurled the dynamite. The distance was too great. It struck the sand, failed to explode and was rolled a few feet, where it lay dimly visible in the glow from the campfire. Dan groaned. Now the Indians would scatter, he and Jack would be killed, and the women—but he didn't want to think of that.

But Jack Coyle, his rifle at his shoulder, was taking careful aim—not at any of the Apaches, but at a little package which lay unnoticed in front of the fire, and as Dan turned with a curse to ask the reason for his partner's slowness in shooting Jack pulled the trigger.

An explosion which seemed to shake the desert, a glare of white flame, then silence. The campfire was gone, but far out on the plains could be seen scattered brands. Jack had fallen on his face as he fired. Dan had been knocked down by the explosion. As they picked themselves up they could hear the neighing of the frightened horses and the cries of the women. Both had been too distant to be harmed. But no noise came from the spot where a second before had stood the group of Apache warriors.

"There wasn't a man more than thirty feet from the fire," said Jack, with a little awe in his voice, "and there was dynamite enough in that package to blow up a town."

"There's no use sentimentizing over a lot of dead 'Paches,'" answered Dan in businesslike tones. "That shot of yours saved the outfit. The thing to do now is to hustle out the horses and get the women back to town. There'll be a lot of people mighty glad to see 'em."

Far off to the west shone a glow which seemed to be reflected from some rapidly moving object. Jack Coyle pointed at it.

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Responsive.

There was at least one responsive heaver in the crowded little church in an English village, and it happened this way:

Guests had arrived unexpectedly at the country parsonage on Sunday morning.

The weekly supply of butter had run short, so the hospitable host dispatched old Joe, the handy man, to his neighbor, Mr. Paul, whose dairy always boasted a surplus.

The parson procured a quart of butter with his well-prepared sermon on some of the deep sayings of the great apostle and was well under way with it when old Joe, returning empty handed, concluded he would quietly slip in and hear his master preach.

Just as he entered the preacher leaned over the pulpit, stretched forth his hand with a most impressive intonation in voice and manner and called out, "And what did Paul say?"

Distinctly sounded through the church old Joe's reply:

"He say, marster, he ain't going to let you have no more butter till you pay for the last you got."

The Trouble.

The trouble was all over when the crowd got there.

"What's the matter?" some one asked as they gathered around him.

"Nothin'," answered the man with the bleeding nose, who was sitting on the high seat of the heavy delivery wagon.

"What's this excitement about?" "There ain't no excitement."

"What have you been fighting about?" "There ain't been no fighting."

"Then how did you get that bloody nose?" persisted the questioner.

"I didn't know it was bleedin'."

"Well, it is. How about it?" "Nothin' about it, only I hit a feller with a whip, and he clumb up here an' lammed me good an' plenty. That's all, an' if you durn fools have got through rubbin' I'll drive along now! Git up!"

Thereupon he cracked his whip over the horses' heads and moved off, wiping his nose on his coat sleeve.—Chicago Tribune.

SURPRISE SOAP

is

Pure Hard Soap.

The Foot.
The foot is named from the length of that member in the full grown man. It was a standard of measurement used by the ancient Egyptians.

Don't Like Chickens.
In many parts of Saxony the peasants will not raise chickens, even though they could double their investment many fold. They call the male of the barnyard fowl the "bird of ill omen," from a notion that he "crowed for joy" at the time of the crucifixion.

Catarrhal Poisons and Their Remedy
The poisonous secretions from Catarrh are dangerous because they affect the stomach and bowels, giving rise to an unhealthy condition of these organs. Catarrh is the source of much ill health and was considered practically incurable until it was demonstrated to the satisfaction of the medical profession that by the use of Catarrhose, any case of nasal or throat trouble can be permanently and quickly cured. Catarrhose by this unusual merit has enlisted the support and endorsement of the most prominent medical authorities, who freely state that any one giving it a trial is sure to receive permanent benefit. Sold for \$1. Small size 25c. At Druggists or Poison & Co., Kingston, Ont.

The Silk Loom.
The Chinese empress Cse Ling She is supposed to have invented the first silk loom, while twenty-six centuries before Christ the rearing of silkworms was the favorite amusement of the royal and noble ladies of the Flowery Kingdom.

The Wankie Coalfield.
One small portion of the Wankie coalfield in Rhodesia is estimated to be capable of yielding 1,000 tons per day for 100 years.

A True Nerve Tonic
acts not so much upon the nerves themselves, as upon the digestive functions, and the abundant formation of rich, red blood. The nerves cannot be fed on medicine. They can be fed and strengthened by digested and assimilated food. Ferrozone's marvelous action arises from its power over the digestive and assimilative functions of the body. You take it, the blood grows richer, redder. You feel strength and vigor, digestion ceases to be noticed, for it has become good. Work is easier, for you have the strength to do it. In a short time you have health. Use Ferrozone. Sold by McCall & Co., Druggists, Chatham.

Fresh and Stale Eggs.
A fresh egg has a somewhat rough shell, while the shell of a stale egg is very smooth. When cooked, the contents of a fresh egg stick to the shell and must be removed with a spoon, but a stale egg when boiled hard permits the shell to be peeled off like the skin of an orange.

Celluloid Collars.
To clean celluloid collars use an ink eraser. This will remove all dirt and prevent the collar from getting yellow.

Weak Back and Spinal Pains
Pains in the back number their victims in thousands. Only very powerful and penetrating remedies will reach these distressing complaints, but Minard's Nervine is as sure to cure them as anything in this world can be sure. Rub Nervine over the sore parts night and morning, and see how quickly it drives out the pain. Five teroxygen in voice and manner and called out, "And what did Paul say?"

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Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.
Happiness is, after all, simply content in gala array.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

THE SAUGEEN MINERAL WATER

—IS ON SALE AT—
CENTRAL DRUG STORE and
F. A. ROBERT'S LIQUOR STORE

Use Saugeen first thing in the morning and before retiring at night and you will have no trouble with your stomach, this we guarantee.

Meet Me at Somerville's

For a Glass of
Ice Cream and Soda Water
Known as the Best in Town.

Pure, rich Ice Cream, made by the most perfect apparatus in absolutely clean rooms.
Refreshing, foaming Soda Water with exquisite Fruit Flavors.

Somerville's
Restaurant and Lunch Rooms
King St. Phone 30

Wedding Stationery

The PLANET
Carries a large assortment of this stock. You can get what you want in short notice.

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, Chatham, at 7:30 a.m., and returning leaves Detroit (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 a.m. Detroit time, or 9 a.m., Chatham 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.

One Way Trips

Boat leaves Chatham for Detroit Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, leaves Detroit Sunday morning at 8:30 Detroit time.

Fares:
Round Trip.....60c
Single Trip.....30c