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A. 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.

LODGES.

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 heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.
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MEDICAL.

L. E. CURL, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES. Examination Free. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

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Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 28, Dec. 26. Glasses properly fitted. Office at Radley's drug store.

MUSICAL.

Miss Ada F. Ross

Contralto Soloist, St. Andrew's Church. TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio over O'Keefe & Drew's Office. Concert engagements accepted.

EDNA M. MARTIN

MEZZO-CONTRALTO. Soloist First Presbyterian Church, pupil of Madame Julie Wyman, New York, and for past two years pupil of A. B. Cheney, Boston, will accept a limited number of pupils in Voice Culture. Studio over McCall's Drug Store, King Street. Residence, Lacroix St., Chatham. Concert engagements accepted.

MISS EDDYTHE HILL

Leader and Soloist of Park St. Methodist Church. Gold Medalist, Ontario Ladies' College, Honor Graduate Toronto. Conservatory of Music, and who studied singing for a year and a half abroad, will begin her term Monday, Sept. 14th, in her new studio over Sheddick's.

LEGAL.

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J. W. WHITE

Grand Opera House, Chatham

A BIT OF BLUE ENAMEL

—OR—
TRADED BY A VALENTINE

There was a frankness about him which was very winning, and this, coupled with his attractive face and high intellectual capacity, could scarcely fail to charm a girl so young, so inexperienced, and so impressionable as Marjorie.

The clear, observant eye of Mr. Hyde saw all that was going forward. He made no attempt to detach his nephew from the society of the lovely woman; nay, his countenance even lighted up with benevolent pleasure as he watched them.

It might have been one of the dearest desires of his heart to bring about an attachment between the two.

Madeline, on the contrary, seemed displeased by her cousin's attentions to her companion.

When she could keep him apart from her she did so, and seemed, moreover, to find a malicious joy in doing it. She spoke to him more than once in a tone of asperity, and the glances of her was jealous and mistrustful as she noted Marjorie's cheek occasionally crimson beneath his glance.

When the two girls retired that evening, Madeline called Marjorie into her room.

"Come and sit with me for a few minutes," she said.

And as they sat beside the fire together, she began almost immediately, to speak of her two cousins.

Of Edgar she said little.

The bare mention of his name was enough to bring the flush to her cheek and the love-light to her eyes.

She loved him, and was not yet free enough with Marjorie to speak to her of her love.

So much Marjorie was quick to understand.

But Madeline was by no means equally reticent concerning Charles.

Of him she spoke freely enough; and, although she framed no word of actual disparagement, it was easy to see she wished to prejudice the girl against him.

A far less intelligent person than Marjorie would have discovered this. She could not help a feeling of embarrassment.

It impelled her to touch some of the little articles which littered Miss Hyde's toilet table.

At first she fingered them abstractedly, and without noticing what they were, but after a minute or two she turned deathly pale, and uttered a gasping cry.

She held in her hand the locket which had been stolen from her father's escritoire on that fatal Valentine morning.

Nine years had passed since that dead father showed it her—nine years.

She was then a child; she was a woman now.

But she recognized it the moment her eye fell on it—recognized it as surely as though she had seen it but yesterday.

"What is the matter?" asked Miss Hyde, startled.

"This locket!"

And she held it out in her trembling fingers.

"What is the matter with the locket, Marjorie?"

"I have seen it before. It belonged to my father. He was murdered, and this was stolen from him."

Pale as Marjorie's face was, it was scarcely as pale as Madeline's as she heard these words.

She had risen to her feet in her first excitement; but now she was too much agitated to continue in that attitude.

Trembling, she sank into her seat again.

"See!" exclaimed Marjorie, too much agitated herself to notice the agitation of her friend. "See this little chip of the enamel! I did that. My father showed me the locket, and I dropped it on the hearth—only five minutes before he was murdered. Afterwards, my mother found the bit of enamel in the drawer, and I have kept it ever since. It is in my room at this very moment."

"Go and get it," said Madeline.

Her voice sounded strangely hoarse and strained, though she was struggling hard for calmness.

As to her face, it was shaded by her hand.

Almost wild with excitement, Marjorie went to do her bidding.

The moment the door had closed on her, Madeline drew her hand from before her face, revealing it ghastly with horror.



Health is a magnet which irresistibly draws the man to the woman in life's mating time. Health does more than tint the skin with beauty; it puts music into the voice and buoyancy into the step, as well as happiness into the heart. A great many women covet beauty and are constantly seeking aids to beautify them. Let a woman first seek perfect health and all other charms shall be added to her.

There can be no general health for women while there is disease of the delicate womanly organism. The first step to perfect health is to cure womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I used four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Elmer D. Shearer, of Moulton, Lancaster Co., Pa., "and can say that I am cured of that dreadful disease, uterine trouble. Am in better health than ever before. Every one who knows me is surprised to see me look so well. In June I was so poor in health that at times I could not walk. To-day I am cured. I tell everybody that Dr. Pierce's medicines cured me."

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An awful shudder ran through her frame.

"My God!" she cried, in a sort of desperate agony. "Oh! My God."

It was three or four minutes before Marjorie returned.

The cherished fragment had been put away so carefully that it had taken her some time to find it.

Those three or four minutes had sufficed to restore Madeline to something like composure.

When Marjorie quitted the room it was with difficulty Miss Hyde kept herself from fainting; but she had dipped her face into a ewer of ice-cold water, and by that means had brought some slight vestige of color into it again.

It had braced her nerves, and prepared her to think and plan.

"See!" said Marjorie, kneeling down on the hearthrug in front of her, and disclosing a tiny fragment of blue enamel in the corner of an ivory box.

"If you put it on the locket it fits exactly."

It did indeed.

How strange it seemed that that detached fragment should meet with the stolen locket after all those years.

"How long have you had it? When did you buy it? Oh, will you tell me please?" cried Marjorie, still in great excitement.

Miss Hyde passed her hand across her brow, with a gesture of weariness as she said—

"I've been trying to think, Marjorie, I have so many articles of jewelry, and have had this particular locket so long that I am not quite certain for the moment where it came from. Ah! I remember now. I bought it in London—it was about five years since, I think—at a shop in the neighborhood of Ludgate Hill. It was a second-hand shop and I saw the locket one day in the window, and went in to buy it. We were living in London, then."

"And the shop was near Ludgate Hill?" questioned Marjorie, breathlessly.

"Somewhere near there—in the neighborhood of St. Paul's, at any rate. It is so long ago, I can't be quite certain as to the exact spot."

The look of eagerness faded from Marjorie's face, to be replaced by one of sadness.

The locket seemed but a slender clue by which to trace her father's murderer, after all.

"And it was clipped when you bought it?" she asked, after a pause.

"Oh, yes," said Madeline, without hesitation.

After a moment or two she added—"I didn't notice that till I had got home, and it didn't seem worth while to return it."

Madeline broke it by saying, very softly—

"Marjorie, tell me all about it—your father's death, I mean."

As she spoke she laid one hand on Marjorie's, while the other she pressed

to her own forehead, half shading her face.

"I seldom speak of it," said Marjorie, sadly, "for it is very, very painful to me. I was a little child at the time, and I saw the murderer."

"What?"

Madeline's voice rose almost to a scream, so greatly was she affected by this intelligence.

Marjorie hastened to explain that it was only the shape, not the features, of the murderer she had seen, and then, very briefly and simply, she related the main incidents of the tragedy which had cast so dark a shadow over her young life.

Madeline, still shading her face with her hand, listened in silence and when the story was concluded she said, very quietly and calmly—

"Marjorie, I'm glad you've told me this, because, knowing how much you've had to suffer, I shall be able to sympathize with you—and help you, too, I hope. But I think you are wise in not speaking of it to every one."

"I couldn't do that," said Marjorie, softly, "even after all these years, it is too painful to me. I did love my father—he was so good to me. Oh, he was kind and good to everybody. I don't think he ever did an unkind act in his life."

A tear had trembled on her long, dark lashes; but now she dashed it away, and her beautiful face was very stern, as she added—

"The man who killed him must have been fiendishly cruel! Some day his crime will find him out. I feel it—I feel it here!"

She pressed her hand to her heart.

"And would you wish that, Marjorie?" asked Miss Hyde, with an accent of horror. "You are so gentle and—"

The look of sternness deepened on Marjorie's face.

To Be Continued.

When a woman goes to church she feels she has set a commendable example.

THE STAGE

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

At the Chatham Grand:—

General Hospital Benefit—Oct. 9.

Side Tracked—Oct. 10.

Pauline & Co.—Oct. 12-19.

Lyceum Course—Oct. 28.

Sadie Martinot—Oct. 27.

Firemen's Benefit—Oct. 29.

Over Niagara Falls—Oct. 30.

(Supplied to The Planet by Press Agents.)

One of A. Q. Scammon's excellent companies will be the attraction at the Grand on Saturday night, Oct. 10th, presenting the cyclone of fun "Side Tracked." There are more realistic situations in the play of "Side Tracked" than perhaps any other show of its class on the road, while the ludicrous comedy situations cannot fail to amuse all. The entertainment abounds in catchy music, good specialties, pretty girls and amusing situations. There is not a dull moment from start to finish.

Miss Sadie Martinot, who stands in the forefront of actresses famous for depicting such parts as the notorious Mrs. Ebb-smith, Camille, Sapho and Countess Zicka, will soon appear here in A. W. Pliner's engrossing study of the social problem whether a woman who has erred can, or should be allowed to regain her status in society as set forth in his brilliant play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." Miss Martinot's performance of Paula Tanqueray is said to be an artistic and impressive one. Her supporting company is excellent. Date for Chatham Tuesday, Oct. 27.

To the long list of parts in which Miss Kathryn Kidder has achieved distinction she has this season added another, the title role in "Lady Calmore's Elations," a play written especially for her, and which gives promise of proving as famous at her hands as did "Madame Sans Gene."

The new play affords her, it is said, a field for the display of her rich dramatic gifts that cannot fail to be welcome to all admirers of the versatile art of this favorite actress. Miss Kidder and the excellent supporting company which Manager Jules Murry has secured for her will be seen here soon in this successful production. Date for Chatham, Tuesday, Nov. 3.

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If your stomach is upset or in any way out of order—if food seems distasteful to you—if acidity, burning or fullness of the stomach prevents you from having an appetite—if you wish to eat and eat well—take, before each meal, a wine glassful of

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We are offering Twine for the corn harvest at the following prices, payable Oct. 1st, or 1/2 per cent. off for cash:—

600 feet pure Manila at 11c. per lb.

550 " " 11c. " "

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All twine guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded.

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It is love that writes all true poems, paints all real pictures, sings all good songs.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels,—you'll like it.

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Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 80 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.

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Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.

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In the course of his practice as specialist in the treatment of chronic ailments, Dr. Goldberg has evolved a system of his own, which is a positive cure. His method differs widely from the old fashioned system as taught in colleges, and yet is along the strictest scientific principles, with this exception, that where the old methods took months and sometimes years to bring about a cure, his latest method does it in a few weeks and cures are thorough, permanent and reliable. The curing of chronic diseases has been his specialty for years.

He will cure you quicker than any other specialist in the world. There are thousands in this broad land today who are healthy and happy, who once suffered as you perhaps now suffer, and who owe their present well-being to Dr. Goldberg's Latest Method Treatment. If you are sick it is only natural for you to want to be well. Be-cause it is only natural for you to want to be well. Be-cause it is only natural for you to want to be well. Be-cause it is only natural for you to want to be well.

Recognized as the force you decide definitely on the doctor to intrust your oldest established case call or write to Dr. Goldberg and find out all about his Latest Method of curing chronic diseases without pain and permanently. It will cost you nothing to learn the particulars and it will in no way put you under obligations to him. If it is inconvenient for you to call in person write the doctor and he will explain his method to you just the same, free. Do not delay; promptness is certainty.

Each Time You Call You See Dr. Goldberg Personally or each time you write it receives his personal attention, and remember he is the only specialist who allows the patient to pay when cured. You need pay nothing until a complete cure has been made.

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