

Father and Son BOTH CURED OF KIDNEY TROUBLE BY Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Benjamin Brooks, a well-known farmer of West Cape, P.E.I., tells of how his son was cured of Kidney Disease, and how he was cured of Backache.

The First Sign of Kidney Trouble.

He says: "Our little boy was troubled with kidney disease. We had tried many kinds of kidney pills but they only helped for a time. We got Doan's Kidney Pills and one box effected a perfect cure. About six weeks after this I caught a very bad cold that settled in my kidneys. My back was so sore I could hardly walk. I went in the drug store and got a box, took them according to directions and the result was that my back was completely cured. I believe they are the best kidney pill on the market to-day."

There is not a kidney trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Doan's Kidney Pills will not relieve or cure. The price is 50 cts. per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.50 and may be procured at all dealers or from

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.

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

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep, \$1100.00.

Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.

House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.

House and lot, 5 rooms, \$400.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$5100.00.

Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2500.00.

Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1600.00.

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

Apply to
W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable
regulator on which woman
can depend "in the hour
and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of
strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1—For ordinary cases
is by far the best dollar
medicine known.

No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees
stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's
Cotton Root Compound. Take no other
as all pills, mixtures and injections are
dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and
recommended by all druggists in the Do-
minion of Canada. Mailed to any address
on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage
stamps.

Cook Company,
Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Chatham
by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug
Store.

BAKING

Give your wife a chance
and she'll bake bread like
that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—
that require to be baked
quickly there's nothing like
Gas.

THE CHATHAM GAS CO
Limited.

King St. Phone 31

Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep this kind in stock at right
prices.

JOHN H. OLDFERSHAW,
Thames Street,
Opposite Police
Station.

Try the PLANET Office
for Wedding Stationery.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By JOHN HABBERTON,
Author of "Helen's Babies," "George Washington," Etc.

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Such as were left of us went faster
and faster, the horses, becoming
excited, unconsciously taking the gallop.
This being a gait at which a child could
keep the saddle, there was no more
struggling. Assisted by some vigorous
language from the captain, we formed
new sets of fours and went along in
really handsome style.

When our rush had lasted about a
quarter of an hour, I began to wonder
when we would strike the enemy. If
we had already suffered so severely,
what would be left of us after we had
met the foe and been thrown into the
confusion which always befalls a caval-
ry party at the instant of absolute
dash? Well, if it must come, it was
better that it should come while we
and our horses were nerved up to fight-
ing pitch.

There came a time in our mad rush
when the road led through a bit of
low, damp ground on which there was
no dust, so we could look along the col-
umn. Dusty though we were, the spec-
tacle was really inspiring, with its
hundreds of flashing sword blades and
its successive guidons—small flags, one
at the head of each troop. We ascend-
ed a gentle slope near the top of which
and perhaps a quarter of a mile in ad-
vance rode a man with a broad belt
hat and a very small horse. I asked
the lieutenant who he was and was told:

"He's the reb we're chasing, I s'pose."

What! All that effort to catch one
man—a man who was apparently get-
ting away? All the scare, the terror,
the wild thoughts, the helplessness,
the disorder, the suffering, merely to
overtake one man! I felt angry enough
to desert. I lost my temper and ex-
pressed my thoughts so loudly that the
lieutenant overheard me and, looking
angrily at me, said:

"Be quiet, you little fool. There's
no better way of finding their main
body than by chasing a man who is
trying to get back to it, is there?"

"No, sir," I replied meekly as a flood
of light descended upon my wits, and
I longed to shrivel within my uniform
so that I could not be seen. I did not
long have to chew the bitter end of
reflection, however, for soon we heard
some shots in the distance. Our pace
was slackened; we became tightly
packed in the road, breaking our for-
mation and causing much trampling on
horses' hoofs, with the consequent
kicking and swearing. Then down the
column was passed in rapid succession
the orders:

"Halt! Dismount!"

Were we to fight on foot? Well,
whatever might befall the enemy, I
was sure it would be far safer for us.
Then came the orders:

"Loosen your saddle girths. Tie your
horses to the fence. Stand by and pre-
vent them from rolling, or your saddle
girths will be broken."

What an inglorious conclusion! I
did not dare ask the lieutenant what it

meant, but he evidently saw I was
curious, for he approached me and
said:

"I guess the advance has gobbled
them. There's never more than a com-
pany of these fellows on the road at a
time around here."

That was better than I had expect-
ed, and I was wild to go forward and
see the prisoners. Soon there was
something else to look at, however, and
I don't believe the prisoners could have
presented as sorry a spectacle—it was
the mass of stragglers being urged for-
ward by the rear guard. There seem-
ed no end to the dismal line of men
without horses, horses without men.
Some of the stragglers were asking
where their companies were, and once
in a while a member of our company
would recognize his place by the letter
which each of us wore on his cap. What
astonished me most, however, was
Mick McVerry plodding along on foot
and carrying little Brainerd on his
back. I was so astonished that it was
some time before I could ask Charley
what had happened, and he told me
that something was biting his side aw-
fully. When the surgeon, of whom
we had three, reached our company,
Brainerd learned that in falling from
his horse he had broken two ribs.



We went faster and faster.

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we had three, reached our company,
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his horse he had broken two ribs.

Soon the colonel came riding down
the column, looking keenly to the right
and left. I asked him about the engage-
ment, but he stared coldly at me and
did not answer. When, however, the
captain saluted, the colonel told him
that the enemy's entire party had been
captured, being unaided and there-
fore unable to get away. He also vol-
unteered the information that our dash
had been worth more to the regiment
than a month of battalion drill in camp
and that if half of the new men had
kept up with the procession they had
done better than he expected.

Thus ended the first charge of the
Thirty-eighth, and it had been quite as
successful in results as early cavalry
charges in general. But what would
have happened had we, with 600 or 700
raw men and only a third as many
experienced members, encountered a
well armed, well trained regiment as
large as our own? Well, either we
would have run away or been badly
whipped.

It is unlikely, however, that the col-
onel, who knew his business, would have
led us against such a body, and it is
less likely that he could have done it if
he would, for there was not at that
time a well armed, well trained cavalry
regiment anywhere in the southern
army. Greenhorn against greenhorn
was the rule in those days, and not
only in the cavalry service either.

CHAPTER IX. BACK TO CAMP.

AFTER a long rest, fol-
lowed by water for
our horses, the reg-
iment started again,
though as to where
we were going we
knew no more than
when we left camp.

I said to Cloyne that
it would save a great deal of unneces-
sary worry if the colonel would post a
notice before leaving camp for a scout
or a fight to let us know where we
were going, how long we were to be
gone and what we were to do, but
Cloyne replied that the colonel would
first have to know all these things him-
self, which seemed a great deal to ex-
pect.

At any rate no such information had
been given out about our present trip,
nor did we ever get any about any trip
on which we started afterward, so in
time it came to be fun to ask when on
the road, "When are we going?" so as
to get a pleasing assortment of improb-
able answers. At first it seemed too
dreadful to take part in some move-
ment about which I knew nothing—not
even whether or not it was judicious.

But when I saw the older members of
the regiment calmly obeying all orders,
asking no questions, I endeavored to
be a veteran to that extent myself and
let the government manage its own
business in its own way.

As I had not made this resolve at the
time of our first scout and charge I
was curious and anxious about many
things besides our probable route.

What would we do with our prisoners
should a regiment of the enemy sud-
denly strike us? Suppose we were to
get into a fight and have a lot of
horses shot; how would the riders
reach camp? How were our disabled
men to reach camp again, as it appear-
ed we had no ambulances with us?

Was any one sure that the colonel had
calculated time and distance carefully,
so that we should reach camp in time
to save men and animals from starv-
ing? And, speaking of starving, where
was I to get anything to eat during
the coming day or more?

This question slowly but surely forced
all others from my mind, for I had
eaten all of my hockeats that I had not
given away, I had roasted my sweet
potatoes at dinner time and felt, as I
ate them, so full that I wouldn't want
another morsel till morning, but an
hour of trot and gallop had caused a
radical change of opinion. I had no
more silver with which to buy should
I be able to find any native who would
sell, and my morning's search for corn
soft enough to eat had not been en-
couraging enough to justify me in try-
ing again.

As I wondered darkness approached,
and we halted to bivouac for the night.
Brainerd, whom I found in one of the
straw filled country wagons which
had been seized to carry the injured,
was as hungry as I and very dismal
about it too. How both of us wished
we had kept the fat pork which had
been dealt as a part of our three days'
ration! We still agreed that a very
little of it would go a long way, but
that was just the sort of ration we
most needed at that particular mo-
ment, for the void in us seemed to
reach nearly down to our boot toes.

While we pined ourselves and endeav-
ored to deaden the pangs of hunger by
the time honored truant schoolboy trick
of tightening our belts, a detail was
suddenly made from our own company
to guard the prisoners, and I was one
of the noncommissioned officers named.

To Be Continued.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant
Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens
the water and disinfects.

MONKEY-LIKE MEN.

Race of Savage Swamp Dwellers Found
in New Guinea.

The Acting Administrator of New
Guinea, Sir Francis P. Winter, in a
report to the Governor-General of the
Australian Commonwealth, describes a
curious people who live in the
swamps in New Guinea.

They are called the Ahgalambo,
and have lived in swamps for a pe-
riod which goes back beyond native
tradition. They dwell in houses raised
on piles about 12 feet above the
surface of the water, which they
traverse in canoes dug out of logs.
These they propel standing up with
a pole.

In addition, they are expert swim-
mers, gliding through beds of reeds
or over masses of floating vegetable
matter with ease. They never leave
the morass, and their mode of life
has reacted upon their physical char-
acter, with the result that they are
not able to walk properly on hard
ground, their feet bleeding if they
try to do so.

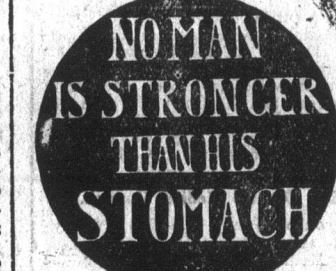
Sir Francis Winter describes two of
the tribe—a man and a woman—as
follows:

"The man would have been a fair-
sized native, had his body from the
hips downward been proportionate to
the upper part of his frame. He had
a good chest, and, for a native, a
thick neck, and his arms matched
his trunk."

"His feet were short and broad,
and very thin and flat, with—for a
native—weak-looking toes. This last
feature was still more noticeable in
the woman, whose toes were long
and slight, and stood out rigidly
from the foot, as though they had not
sensed no joints. The feet of both
the man and the woman seemed to
rest on the ground something like
wooden feet would do. The skin
above the knees of the man was in
loose folds, and the sinews and
muscles around the knee were not
well-developed. The muscles of the
arm were much better developed
than those of the calf."

"In the ordinary native the skin
on the loins is smooth and tight,
and the anatomy of the body is
clearly discernible, but the Ahgalambo
man had several folds of thick
skin or muscle across the loins
which concealed the outline of his
frame. On placing one of our na-
tives of the same height alongside
the marsh man, we noticed that our
native was about 3 inches higher at
the hips."

"I had a good view of the man
while he was standing sideways to-
wards me, and in figure and carriage
he looked to me more apellike than
any human being that I have seen.
The woman, who was of middle age,
was much more slightly formed than
the man, but her legs were short
and slender in proportion to her fig-
ure, which, from the waist to the
knee, was clothed in a wrapper of
native cloth."



When Sandow poses and the muscles
ridge his back and knot his arms, we
think we have before us the very secret
of strength in those magnificent muscles.
But we haven't. Starve Sandow, or
who is practically the same thing, let
him be dyspeptic, and his muscle would
soon fail. Strength is made from food
properly digested and assimilated, and
no man is stronger than his stomach, be-
cause when the stomach is diseased di-
gestion and assimilation are imperfect.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
cures diseases of the stomach and other
organs of digestion and nutrition. It
enables the perfect digestion and assimi-
lation of food so that the body is nour-
ished into perfect health and strength.

"I had what my physician called indigestion.
He gave me medicine for the trouble but it
did me no good," writes Mr. W. H. Wells, of Wil-
liams, N. C. "I wrote to Dr. Pierce and stated
my case. He sent me a descriptive list and hy-
gienic rules. I carried out these as best I could,
bought six bottles of his Golden Medical Dis-
covery and commenced taking it. A few days
later I noticed a great change. Felt like a new
man. Before I began the use of the Golden
Medical Discovery I suffered greatly with pain
in stomach, my nerves seemed all run-down.
I was very thin in flesh, but now can eat heartily
and sleep good at night."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical
Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps
to pay expense of customs and mailing
only. Send 31 one-cent stamps or the
paper-covered book, or 50 stamps for the
cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V.
Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The small boy can never understand
what his mother means when she says
that she punishes him only "for his
good."

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of this "paper will be
pleased to learn that there is at least
one dreaded disease that science has
been able to cure in all its stages and
that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure
is the only positive cure now known
to the medical fraternity. Catarrh
being a constitutional disease, re-
quires a constitutional treatment.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
acting directly upon the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system.
It cures Catarrh of the bladder and
discharges from the prostate, of the
disease and giving the patient
strength by building up the constitu-
tion and assisting nature in doing its
work. The proprietors have so much
faith in its curative powers, that they
offer One Hundred Dollars for any
case that it fails to cure. Send for
list of testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHERNEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, and
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In the face of an unjust accusation
nothing becomes one as silence. In
such forbearance there is a distinc-
tion beyond the result of words.

FLOOD POISON.

I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a positive cure for Flood Poison. If you have this a viral 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 mouth, 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 delay or of Potassium, and you pay when cured. I have 15 diplomas and certificates which testify to my standing and abilities.



CASE NO. 24892. May 21, 1903.
I am happy to say that your medicine helped my trouble more than anything I ever took. R. V. W. MOGOVERN.
CASE NO. 21004. Col. J. B. 1899.
Your treatment has helped me wonderfully. ARTHUR DIBEL.
Nov. 18, 1899.
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.

You Need Not Pay Until Cured.

I CURE Venereal and Erietary without cutting, stretching or loss of time; also Chronic Private, Nervous, Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Rectal 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 duty and transportation charges prepaid—Everything confidential—No names on envelopes or packages—Nothing sent C. O. D.

DR. GOLDBERG
WOODWARD AVE.
Cor. Wilcox Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



Gas Economy

The particularly economical feature of the Oxford Gas Range is the fact that it burns a large percentage of air. When you realize how cheap common, every-day air is, then you'll appreciate the economy of the

Oxford Gas Range

No other gas range on the market can burn such a large percentage of air without lessening the heat of the flame and causing a violent popping or firing back accompanied by quite a decided explosion.

This invention of the Oxford Gas Range does not only save considerable on your gas bill but it gives you a greater heat.

The burners of the Oxford Gas Range may quite easily be removed and cleaned.

We would like to have you call at one of our agencies and hear all about this Range. Write for leaflet.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited

Toronto, Canada
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Comfort in Hot Weather

Will be attained by using a good Refrigerator, a Blue Flame Oil Stove, nicely finished Screen Doors and Windows, beautiful Hammocks with attractive colorings.

WESTMAN BROS.

BIG HARDWARE

Have the largest assortment in the city.
inspect our stock—prices right.

NOW READY FOR New Business—More Business—Better Business

Having our new mill machinery fully adjusted we are now prepared to offer our customers **Beaver Flour** better than ever before.

Farmers can now get their chopping done to their entire satisfaction as heretofore and with the greatest despatch.

Call and inspect our new plant. It will convince you that we have the equipment and facilities to turn out all products to the entire satisfaction of the most particular WHEAT WANTED. Highest prices paid.

Buy **Beaver Flour**. It is the cheapest because the best.

The T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited
Cor. William and Colborne Sts.

FOR SALE!

400 Bushels of Best SEED BUCKWHEAT at LOWEST PRICES. Enrich your land by growing buckwheat for ploughing under.

THE CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. Ltd