

Tortured with Pain. Too Weak to Work.

ULCERS, BOILS AND PIMPLES ALL OVER HER BODY

Such was the condition of Mrs. Samuel Deitz, Zurich, Ont.

She happily found relief from her terrible suffering by using

Burdock Blood Bitters.

A remedy without a rival for the cure of all diseases and troubles arising from bad blood. A record extending over a quarter of a century and thousands of testimonials will prove this. Mrs. Deitz writes: "Too weak to work, tortured with the pain of ulcers, boils and pimples all over my body, especially on my face. I had almost made up my mind to give up trying to have them cured. I was ashamed to have any person come to see me, my face was in such a terrible state. I tried everything I could think of but got worse and worse. I was then led to try Burdock Blood Bitters and was surprised at the wonderful change the first bottle made. Altogether I took seven bottles and am now completely cured and am in perfect health again. I feel that B.B.B. saved my life."

Money to Loan on Mortgages 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, 56 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 208 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 44 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2250.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.
Apply to
W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.

WOOD!

HARD and SOFT.

20 inches, ready for the stove—free delivery.

J. G. STEEN.

Office—Opposite G. T. Ry. Hotel, Queen Street. Phone 54.

THE GIBSON PICTURES AT THE GIBSON STUDIO. Cor. King and Fifth Sts CHATHAM.

The O'DELL COMPANY,

of Cincinnati, Ohio,

Stocks, bonds, grain, provisions, cotton. Place your orders direct. Put the money in your bank. References—any Bank or Commercial Agency.

SEE F. B. PROCTOR, BROKER, 17thwood Block, - Phone 240. CHATHAM, ONT.

The Chatham Loan and Savings' Co.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

INCORPORATED - A. D. 1881.

Money to Lend on Mortgages. Apply personally and secure best rates and low expenses. Deposits of \$1 and up made and interest allowed. Debentures issued for term, four or five years with interest. Coupons payable half-yearly. Executors and Trustees authorized by Act of Parliament to invest Trust Funds in the Debentures of this Company.

S. F. GARDNER,
Manager.

WEDDING STATIONERY
—The latest in Wedding Stationery and Cake Boxes can be had at the PLANET Office.

WOULD WEAR THE WEEDS.

Georgyman Tells of Amazing Experiences Met With in Work.

"My first church," says a certain eloquent and greatly beloved Washington clergyman, "was in a small country town, and before I learned the hearts of my parishioners their ways used to upset my gravity at the most inopportune time. I shall never forget the first funeral at which I officiated. It was that of a man who had been stricken down in the prime of life, leaving a widow who had been an almost bedridden invalid for years. The services were conducted at the home of the deceased, and when I appeared I was told that the widow was too ill to leave her bed, so in order that she might hear my discourse I was asked to stand near a half open door which led into her bedroom. I had admired the dead man for his sturdy Christian qualities, and every word of the eulogy I delivered came straight from my heart. As I went on with my talk I suddenly remembered the widow and turned toward her door in order that she might hear better. I had not seen her, but as I looked toward her room my eyes fell upon her, and for half a minute I was obliged to bury my face in my handkerchief. She was lying in bed, her arms in their white cambric sleeves stretched out on the counterpane, and on her head was a new mourning bonnet, with a long crape veil. She was not able to be dressed, but wear a widow's bonnet she could and did.

"My first wedding, too, was an event long to be remembered," went on the same clergyman. "It was performed at my house, and the bride and bridegroom were perfect strangers to me. She was fully six feet tall and broad in proportion, while his head reached to her shoulders as they entered the room. I learned afterward that she was extremely sensitive about the disparity in their sizes, and I had good reason to believe it, for as they came forward to take their places and the witnesses began to come in the bridegroom paused and moved a chair forward. The bride looked at me in great embarrassment. Then she seated herself resolutely.

"An fainting faint," said she. "If you don't mind I think I'll take it sitting."

"And with as much gravity as I could muster I married her sitting."

NEXT TO THE AMAZON.

Rio de la Plata and Its Vast Basin in South America.

The river system of the Plate, or of the Rio de la Plata, is one of the most wonderful in the world. The volume of the stream is greater than that of the Mississippi. It is surpassed only by the Amazon. It drains a basin more than half as big as the whole United States and one which in fertility of soil and salubrity of climate is only surpassed by the basin of the Mississippi, and it is a question whether it has not more cultivated territory. Upon it tens of millions of cattle and sheep are pastured, and its wheat fields compete with ours in the markets of Europe. It has the most extensive plains of the globe, and it is a vast expanse of fairly good land.

It is a white man's country. The basin of the Amazon is tropical and malarious. That of the Plate is largely in the temperate zone. Its northern parts are like Louisiana or Florida, and in the south the summer climate is as temperate as that of our middle states. It is the Mississippi basin reversed, the source of its rivers being in the hot country, where there are coffee and sugar lands and rubber trees, and its mouth in the rather cool lands of Uruguay and the Argentine, noted for their fields of wheat and corn.

The vast basin is formed in the shape of a great horseshoe, with the opening toward the Atlantic, the Andes and the strip of highlands which crosses Brazil from the back and upper rim of the shoe, while the slightly sloping plains of Patagonia bound it on the south. In it are included the best of the Argentine, all of Uruguay and Paraguay and large portions of Brazil and Bolivia. The most of it has been built up by the Parana or Rio de la Plata system, and today these rivers are still at their great work of earth building.

Drone on the Increase. One consideration that is making our people impatient of hard work is the example of riches quickly made through the semigambling activities. Men whose fathers would have died rather than live on bread they had not earned and themselves willing to be taken care of by the government perhaps or by "the party" or by their more fortunate or industrious relatives. Such drone has nothing of the satisfaction of him who "scorns delights and lives laborious days," who can hold his head high and say he has earned his right to live and whose death is thus not a debt paid to nature, for he owes her nothing.

No Difference. Jack—My darling, I want to tell you something. I have deceived you. I am not rich, but utterly penniless. Will it make any difference to you? Edith—Not at all, dear Jack. "I am so glad, dearest. Are you quite sure it will make no difference to you?" "Quite sure; I can marry old Mr. Moneybags."—London Standard.

Wool Gathering. Willie—Pa, when you say a man's "wool gathering" it means he's lazy, don't it? Pa—Not necessarily. He may be gathering the wool off the lambs in Wall Street.

Sheep used as beasts of burden in north India carry twenty pounds weight apiece.

NO MAN IS STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH

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 what is practically the same thing, let him be dyspeptic, and his muscle would soon fall. Strength is made from food properly digested and assimilated, and no man is stronger than his stomach, because when the stomach is diseased digestion 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 assimilation of food so that the body is nourished 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 Wilford, N. C. "I wrote to Dr. Pierce and sent him a descriptive list and hygienic rules. I carried out as best I could, bought six bottles of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and commenced taking it. A few days later I noticed a great change. I was 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 for the paper-covered book, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAKES THE WORK EASIER.

A Device Which Does Away With the Clothes Wringer Crank.

The comfort and convenience derived from the use of a clothes wringer are somewhat interfered with by certain features which have restricted its application and use in a measure. For instance, because of the space required for the operation of the crank handle it is not always convenient to put the machine at the point on the tubs where



HOW THE DEVICE OPERATES.

It is most desired. This trouble particularly applies to the use of the wringer on stationary tubs, which, because of their size, often interfere with the complete revolution of the handle.

A reciprocating handle for the wringer has been brought out, the design and invention of a woman, which has the advantage of making the wringer very flexible in its application. The new feature consists of a mechanical movement which is separated from the wringer frame and rails, the connection being made by means of a link chain. The driving mechanism, instead of being a revolving handle, is a reciprocating wheel which imparts a continuous motion to the rolls by a very ingenious spring contrivance. The arrangement of the intermeshing teeth now existing in the wringer is preserved, and the power transmitting chain passes over one of these gears and under the other. As the handle is pressed down the chain is in action with the gear of one roll, and as the handle is brought up the spring referred to throws the chain on the teeth of the other roll, and so on continuously. It will be readily seen that by this arrangement a regular and continuous motion is given to the wringer rolls.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and of easy use. No taste or odor.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

TWO SLICK MEN

By DAVID FLEMING

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Hundreds of people knew Charlie Davids as a clubman having bachelor rooms and living in fair style. Not one man, however, could more than guess the source from whence his income was derived. He had been a captain in her majesty's service, but had been obliged to resign for lack of funds to go the pace. There were hints about a rich aunt at home, a richer uncle in Australia, some sort of an investment in the United States, but no one had any certain information.

Davids was a gentleman, and there was no doubt that he stood well with most mothers who had marriageable daughters. The men who hinted that there was anything crooked about the ex-captain would have been taken to task at once, and yet there was one man in London who firmly believed it and meant to prove it. That man was McNulty, an old Scotland Yard detective. On a certain occasion while he was piping off a receiver of stolen goods he got sight of Charlie Davids in confidential confab with the man. He did not know him then, but he at once set out to learn who he was. In the course of a few weeks he set down and summed up his case as follows:

"Davids is crooked because he has business with 'fences.' His income is a liberal one, but cannot be traced to any honest source. At three different country houses to which he has been invited there have been robberies. He has got on to the fact that I am piping him off. I got his valet drunk and pumped him, and the man was promptly discharged. He will give me a long fight, but I will trap him."

Davids also sat down and reasoned. "McNulty saw me talking with old Bones," he mused, "and that was reason enough for him to spot me. He has followed me on the street and pumped my man. He is evidently suspicious. He knows of the robberies, and while he cannot connect me with them he will set traps for me in future. Look out for McNulty."

From that day on for the next six months it was McNulty versus Davids. —Davids versus McNulty. The fact that suspicion rested upon him even in the mind of one man served to make the ex-captain bolder than before. Four or five robberies occurred during the six months that left no doubt in McNulty's mind as to who was the perpetrator, and yet he could get no hold on the man he was shadowing. For instance, Davids accompanied Lord Rothsay home in a cab after the theater and a dinner. My lord was drowsy and couldn't tell who his friend was next morning. He had been robbed



HE SAW CHARLIE DAVIDS IN CONFIDENTIAL CONFAB WITH THE MAN.

of a watch, pin, rings and purse, but he would have knocked McNulty down had the detective suggested that Davids resaped the benefit of the plunder. What the detective looked for was a straight case, and, being backed in it by the Yard, he was given all necessary assistance. It thus came to be known that Charlie Davids was invited down to Squire Huntington's for two weeks' shooting, and he had a list of all other guests. Among them was Lady Isabel Gray, who never moved out of her own house without carrying a peck or so of jewelry with her. When it was suggested to Squire Huntington that some of the "fancy" from London might trouble him during the party he willingly permitted McNulty to establish himself in the house as a footman. A second man from the Yard was given a temporary berth in the stables and the new assistant parlor maid was one of the sharpest female detectives on the staff. They were after a slick man.

McNulty was so well disguised that his own wife didn't know him, and Charlie Davids walked smilingly into the trap prepared for him. Care was taken not to arouse the slightest suspicion on his part, and it was arranged without the squire's wife being any the wiser that his room should be the one directly above that of Lady Gray. He was athletic and nervy, and a sheet dropped from his window would enable him to enter hers. Temptation was to be thrown at his head, so to speak, while McNulty watched outside and the assistant parlor maid kept vigil in the hall. Lady Gray's emeralds and diamonds were worth a fortune, and as McNulty thought of them he chuckled to himself:

"There isn't a man on top of this earth who wouldn't make a try for them under the circumstances. I am as sure to lay hands on Davids as I am to see the sun rise."

It didn't turn out so, however. Ev-

ery night for seven nights the sound watch was stationed and nothing came of it. On the afternoon of the eighth day, while the men were all in the covers shooting and the women scattered about the house, and while Lady Gray was lying down in her room for a brief nap, her whole outfit of jewelry was taken as if by invisible hands. Every male guest was in the field with gun in hand; every servant could account for his of her time to a second. Lady Gray's door was locked, and the jewels had been taken by some one finding entrance at the open window. A gardener had been engaged all the afternoon trimming a rosebush that grew under that window and a part of the time he had used a ladder. He declared that he had not left his work for a moment. He was searched and questioned, but even the chagrined and indignant McNulty believed in his innocence. Inquiries cautiously made in regard to Charlie Davids brought out the fact that he was a mile away at the moment the robbery occurred. The haul amounted to about £60,000, and Scotland Yard got the worst black eye it ever received.

Six months later the ex-captain, for good and sufficient reasons, took up his permanent abode in Paris. He had been there a year or more when he and McNulty met on the street one day. The detective was invited to have a smoke and a drink, and as they sat in Davids' luxurious quarters the baffled officer musingly observed:

"Davids, that robbery at Henderson's was a very queer thing. The slick one has got clear off with the goods and can never be meddled with, but I should like to hear what you think about it."

"I have often thought of the matter," quietly replied the ex-captain, "and it is quite clear to me. In the first place, the thief, whoever he was, spotted you at the other two. Then he saw that things had been made too easy. He waited till all the men were in the field, and then, although he was not missed, he slipped aside, donned the dress of a gardener and made for the house. He reached it as the man at work on the rosebush went to the barn for a moment to drink with the coachman. The man was not absent for five minutes, but he lied about it. In that five minutes the thief ascended to the room, got the box of jewels and descended and made off, and he was lucky enough to don his own dress, secure the box and rejoin the hunt without having been missed. Luck does attend some folks, you know."

"Yes, I know it does," slowly replied McNulty as he nodded his head and drew at his cigar a little more vigorously.

"Anything else?" asked the ex-captain after a long pause.

"No, nothing else," was the reply. "I have accepted your view of the case, and I shan't let it worry me any longer, particularly as the thief is no longer living in England."

Rather Pointed Titles.

The following incident is told of a popular and well-to-do bachelor, who is a patron of a circulating library:

"I am going on a short trip, Miss Blank," he said to the young lady at the desk, "and want to take a couple of interesting novels, but I can't make up my mind which two to select. Couldn't you help me out?"

"I am afraid my selections might not prove interesting to you," replied Miss Blank.

"Just pick out two books for me and I'll guarantee to like them," he rejoined gallantly.

"Have you read Barrie's or Reade's novels?" she asked.

"No; get me one of each and I'll be satisfied," he replied.

She selected two and handed them to her spouseless acquaintance, who, after warmly thanking her for the favor she had done him, turned up the backs of the books and read these titles:

"When a Man's Single."
"It Is Never Too Late to Mend."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Card.

Mr. Newrich, the dust contractor, having made a fortune, part of which he had invested in house property in the east of London, wished to rise, like a phoenix, from his ashes into some sort of society. His golden key applied to the officers of an impetuous aristocrat opened the way. His new friend among other things advised him that visiting cards were a necessity, and as a guide to drawing up one ready for the printer handed him one of his own, which read:

HAROLD DE VERE,
Iona House,
Portsmouth Square, W.

Two days later, as De Vere was sitting in his dressing gown at breakfast, a servant brought in on a salver a visiting card bearing the following:

EPHRAIM NEWRICH,
I own 23 houses,
London, E.

—London Fun.

The Fox and the Hen.

A Fox, having crept into an outhouse, looked up and down for something to eat and at last spied a Hen sitting upon a perch so high that he could by no means come to her. He therefore had recourse to an old stratagem. "Dear cousin," he said to her, "how do you do? I heard that you were ill and kept at home. I could not rest therefore till I had come to see you. Pray, let me feel your pulse. Indeed, you do not look well at all."

He was running on in this impudent manner when the Hen answered him from the roof, "Truly, dear Reynard, you are in the right. I was seldom in more danger than I am now. Pray excuse my coming down. I am sure I should catch my death." The Fox, finding himself foiled, made off and tried his luck elsewhere. —Essex.



Old age has been judgment! The experience of years makes the standard high, and conservative judgment holds the best! That's why experts and connoisseurs recognize Blue Ribbon Tea as being the most delicious tasting tea on the market. It is absolutely pure tea, the best "hill grown" in Ceylon—made from the tender top leaves and flowery shoots—aromatic and odorous.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green "Just Pure Tea" Forty Cents the pound.

NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED TO STAY CURED

WARNING SIGNALS—Nervousness, bashfulness, poor memory, pimples on the face, aching back, cold feet and hands, no ambition or energy, tired mornings, poor appetite, sympathetic dreams at night, fits of depression, morose and sullen temper, restless and suspicious, specks before the eyes, desire for solitude, inability to fix the attention, etc. YOU HAVE NERVOUS DEBILITY. Don't neglect it. It is only a step to paralysis or complete loss of manhood. No matter the cause—whether indolence in youth, excesses in manhood or business worries—OUR VITALIZED TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU.

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED. We Cure Varicocele, Stricture, Blood and Skin Diseases, Prostatic Troubles, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation Free. Question List Sent Free For Home Treatment.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.

290 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

Curious Old English Law.

It is interesting to recall in connection with railway accidents that only a few years back any instrument which by accident was the immediate cause of loss of human life became in English law "deadend"—that is, became forfeit to the crown, to be devoted to pious purposes. This law applies to locomotives, but in course of time coroners' juries, instead of claiming the forfeit, inflicted a fine. In the year 1838 a locomotive on the Liverpool and Manchester line which by exploding caused the death of its engineer and fireman was fined £20, while the following year another engine on the same line was fined £1,400.

Horse Sense. During a heavy downpour of rain an Irish farmer sent his boy to a distant field to bring home a horse. Some time elapsed, and the messenger returned without the horse.

Father—Didn't OI send ye for the horse, ye gamoch? Is your head in your brogues?

Little Boy (drenched to the skin)—Sure, he was standin' in shelter as dry as ye lolke. Bedad, he knows more than the two of us.

Feet and Ankles Swollen Could Not Sleep at Night.

Backache and Kidney Trouble the Cause.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cured After Other Remedies Had Failed.

These Wonderful Kidney Pills will Cure the Most Obstinate Cases of Kidney Trouble if Only Given a Fair Trial and Used According to Directions.

Read what Mrs. Geo. H. Alward, Whites Point, N.E., has to say about them: "This is to certify that I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for pain in the back and kidney trouble and I do most gratefully recommend them to any person suffering in this way. I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not get around the house. My feet and ankles were so swollen and painful that I could get no rest day or night. I tried several remedies but could get no relief whatever until a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I soon perceived a decided change for the better and had only taken two boxes when I was able to do my housework again, and three boxes made a complete cure."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

All reading notices of local announcements must be received at this office not later than noon of the day on which it is desired that they appear in The Planet.

TEACHING POLLY TO THINK

Proof of the Association of Ideas in a Bird's Mind.

M. Pierre Hachet Souplet, writing in a French contemporary on the intelligence of birds and animals, relates a remarkable accomplishment on the part of a parrot, says Golden Penny.

He admits that the bird was an exceptionally clever specimen, and he considers its achievement indicates the high water mark of possibilities in this direction so far as parrots are concerned.

He had taught Polly to use the words "cupboard" and "ladder," and as he climbed the ladder he had succeeded in inducing the bird to articulate the word "climb." Every day when the bird was brought into the laboratory a small cupboard was opened, and Polly helped herself to hampers. One day, however, instead of the cupboard being placed where she could reach it, it was hauled up near the ceiling, and the ladder was placed among several other articles in the corner of the room. The question to be decided was whether the bird, seeing that the cupboard was out of M. Souplet's reach, would have sufficient intelligence to use words it knew in their proper sequence. The first day's experiment was a failure. The bird screamed "Cupboard, cupboard!" beating its wings and biting the bars of its cage in anger, but it got no further. That day the bird received millet, which it did not care for, the hampers, which it was fond of, being locked up in the cupboard.

Next day Polly was in a greater temper than ever, and after a desperate effort to break through the bars of her cage she finally caught sight of the cupboard near the ceiling. Instantly came the words "Ladder—climb—cupboard," and, Polly having learned her lesson, the cupboard was brought down, and she was rewarded with some hampers. M. Hachet Souplet looked upon this incident as a proof of the association of ideas in the bird's mind, as no one had ever taught the parrot the phrase she created.

A DISAPPOINTED MAN.

He took life too seriously. He did not choose upward. He starved from mental poverty. He saved his money, but starved his mind. His social faculties atrophied from disuse. He thought he could not be happy without wealth. He did not develop his manhood along with his business. He murdered his capacity for happiness in getting ready for it. He sacrificed the friends of his youth and had no time to make new ones. He never learned the art of extracting enjoyment from common things. He had developed a colossal power for receiving, but had never learned to give.

He was a victim of habit and routine; he never could rise above his condition.

His only enjoyment was in repeating what he had been doing all his business life. He had never learned to enjoy as he went along, but found that postponed happiness was a delusion.