

CAN MAKE 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 medical boards, has perfected a startling 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



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

The method and the ability to do so he says. Dr. Goldberg, the discoverer, will send the method entirely free to all men who send him their names and address. He wants to hear from men who have stricture that they have been unable to get cured, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicocele, lost manhood, blood poisoning, hydrocele, emaciation of parts, impotence, etc. His wonderful method not only cures the condition but, 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 claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured he feels sure that you will suffer in this way to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him. He sends the method, as well as many booklets on the subject, including the one that contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply,

Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you free.

This is something entirely new and well worth knowing more about. Write at once.

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excess, the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Indigestion, Insanity, Consumption and all other diseases of the system. Price 25c per package or six for \$1.00. One bottle please, etc. will cure. Mailed promptly. Send for free pamphlet. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine, sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

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'y.
GEORGE MASSEY, JW. M.

DENTAL.

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, 28 Rutherford Block.

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SMITH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.

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

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public. Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private residence to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store. M. Houston, Fred Stone, W. W. Scane.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street. Matthew Wilson, K. O. W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We have just put in, at great expense, a new and improved method of pressing clothes. The result—WORK IS ELASTIC, WILL NOT BREAK, and will last much longer than when ironed by the old method, heated by gas, which has to pass through the rollers eight times.

P.S.—We have also added a newly invented machine to Iron the edges of Collars and Cuffs.

The Canadian Steam Laundry Co. of Ontario, Limited.
London, Hamilton and Toronto.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Old Hagar's Secret

BY MRS. M. J. HOLMES

Author of "For a Woman's Sake," "Love's Triumph," "Purified by Suffering," "A Grass Widow," "Woman Against Woman," Etc.

There were blinding tears in Rose's eyes as she read the few lines, and involuntarily she pressed her lips to the paper, which she knew, had been touched by Maggie Miller's hands.

"My sister—sister Maggie," she repeated, and at the sound of that name her fast-beating heart grew still, for they seemed very sweet to her, those words, "my sister," thrilling her with a new and strange emotion, and awakening within her a germ of the deep, undying love she was yet to feel for her who had traced those words, and asked to be her sister, "I will do right," she thought, "I will conquer this foolish heart of mine or break it in the struggle, and Henry Warner shall never know how sorely it was wrong."

The resolution gave her strength, and rising up, she, too, sought the house, where, retiring to her room, she penned a hasty note to Maggie, growing calmer with each word she wrote.

"I grant your request," she said, "and take you for a sister well beloved. I had a half-sister once they say, but she died when a little babe. I never looked upon her face, and connected with her birth there was too much sorrow and humiliation for me to think much of her, save as instances, might have been dear to me. And yet, as I grow older, I often find myself wishing she had lived, for my father's blood was in her veins. But I do not even know where her grave was made, for we only heard one winter morning years ago, that she was dead, with the mother who bore her. Forgive me, Maggie dear, for saying so much about that little child. Thoughts of you, who are to be my sister, make me think of her, who, had she lived, would have been a young lady now, nearly your own age. So in the place of her, whom, knowing, I would have loved, I adopt you, sweet Maggie Miller, my sister and my friend. May Heaven's choicest blessings rest on you forever, and no shadow come between you and the one you have chosen for your husband. To my partial eyes, he is worthy of you, Maggie, royal in bearing and queenly in form though you be, and that you may be happy with him will be the daily prayer of

"ROSE."

The letter was finished, and Rose gave it to her brother, who, after its perusal, kissed her, saying: "It is right, my darling. I will send it to-morrow with mine, and now for a little exercise can do for you. I do not like the color of your face."

But neither the fragrant summer air, nor yet the presence of Henry Warner, who tarried several days, could rouse the drooping Rose, and when at last she was left alone, she sought her bed, where for many weeks she hovered between life and death, while her brother and her aunt hung over her pillow, and Maggie, from her woodland home, sent many an anxious inquiry and message of love to the sick girl. In the close atmosphere of his counting-room, George Douglas, too, again battled manfully with his olden love, listening each day to hear that she was dead. But not thus early was Rose to die, and with the waning summer days she came slowly back to life. More beautiful than ever, because more ethereal and fair, she walked the earth, like one who having struggled with a mighty sorrow, had won the victory at last; and Henry Warner, when he looked

WAS IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.

System was Run Down.

FELT DROWSY AND MISERABLE.

Burdock Blood Bitters

BUILT UP THE SYSTEM AND ADDED TEN POUNDS IN WEIGHT.

Mr. Ed. J. Harris, Newbridge, Ont., was in poor health, but has now been restored to full health and vigor. Here is what he writes us: "Last spring I was in a very critical condition, my system was all run down. I felt drowsy and miserable, and thought I would surely die if I did not get something to build me up. After reading one of your Almanacs I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had taken two bottles I had gained ten pounds in weight, and am now in perfect health, and I can certainly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to build up the system."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is the best Spring medicine on the market to-day. You may need use this Spring. See, get B.B.B.

on her sweet, placid face, and listened to her plans for the future, when "Maggie would be his wife," dreamed not of the grave hidden in the deep recesses of her heart, where grew no flower of hope or semblance of earthly joy.

This little know mankind of each other!

CHAPTER X.

On the Hillsdale hills the October sun was shining, and the forenoon were donning their robes of scarlet and brown, when again the old stone house presented an air of joyous expectancy. The large, dark parlors were thrown open, the best chambers were aired, the bright, autumnal flowers were gathered and in tastefully arranged bouquets adorned the mantels, while Theo and Maggie, in their best attire, fitted uneasily from room to room, running sometimes to the gate to look down the grassy road which led from the highway, and again mounting the tower stairs to obtain a more extended view.

In her pleasant apartment, where last we left her with a sprained ankle, Mrs. Jeffrey, too, fidgeted about, half sympathizing with her pupils in their haphazard with her regretting the cause of that happiness, which was the expected arrival of George Douglas and Henry Warner, who, true to their promise, were coming again "to try for a week the Hillsdale air, and retrieve their character as fast young men." So, at last, they told Mrs. Jeffrey, who, mindful of her exploit with the banner, and wishing to make some amends, met them alone on the threshold, Maggie having, at the last moment "run away," while Theo sat in a state of dignified perturbation upon the sofa.

A few days prior to their arrival, letters had been received from Madam Conway saying she should probably remain in England two or three weeks longer, and thus the house was again clear to the young men, who, forgetting to receive their characters, fairly outdid all their former ones. The weather was remarkably clear and bracing, and the greater part of each day was spent in the open air, either in fishing, riding or hunting, Maggie teaching Henry Warner how to ride and leap, while he in turn taught her to shoot a bird upon the wing, until the pupil was equal to her master. In these outdoor excursions, George Douglas and Theo did not always join, for he had something to say which he would rather tell her in the silent parlor, and which, when told, furnished food for many a quiet conversation. So Henry and Maggie rode oftentimes alone, and old Hagar, when she saw them dashing past her door, Maggie usually taking the lead, would shake her head and mutter to herself: "Twil never do—that match. He ought to hold her back, instead of leading her on. I wish Madam Conway would come home and end it."

Mrs. Jeffrey wished so, too, as might after eight her slumbers were disturbed by the sounds of merriment which came up to her from the parlor below, where the young people were "enjoying themselves," as Maggie said when reproved for the noisy revel. The day previous to their departure, Henry Warner, who had been up to the parlor below, where the young people were "enjoying themselves," as Maggie said when reproved for the noisy revel. The day previous to their departure, Henry Warner, who had been up to the parlor below, where the young people were "enjoying themselves," as Maggie said when reproved for the noisy revel.

"I wish we could think of something new to do," said Maggie, as she presided at the table; "something real funny." Then, as her eyes fell upon the dark piazza, where a single light was burning dimly, she exclaimed: "Why can't we wet up the queerest clothes in the big oaken chest in the garret. The servants can be audience, and they need some recreation!"

The suggestion was at once approved, and in half an hour the floor was strewn with garments of every conceivable fashion, from long stockings and small-clothes to scarlet cloaks and gored skirts, the latter of which were immediately donned by Henry Warner, to the infinite delight of the servants, who enjoyed seeing the grotesque costumes, even if they did not exactly understand what the tableaux were intended to represent. The banner, too, was brought out, and after bearing a conspicuous part in the performance, was placed at the end of the dining-room, where it would be visible to a person opening the door opposite. At a late hour the servants retired, and then George Douglas, who took kindly to the ludicrous old wine which Maggie again had brought from her grandmother's closet to the store, pledged first the health of the young girls, drank to "the old lady across the water," with whose goods they were thus making free!

Henry Warner rarely tasted wine, for though miles away from Rose, his influence was strong in him; so, filling his glass with water, he, too, drank to the wish that "the lady across the sea would remain there yet awhile, or at all events not stumble upon us to-night!"

"What if she should!" thought Maggie, glancing around at the different articles scattered all over the floor, and laughing as she saw in

Vin St. Michel



The Great French Tonic Wine

VIN ST. MICHEL is the pure, rich juice of the finest grapes grown in France. It comes from the historic estates of the Count St. Michel, whose vineyards lie in the heart of the wine producing district.

The soil of these vineyards is highly impregnated with iron, phosphorous and other medicinal substances, which are taken up by the vines and become a vital part of the wine.

These substances give Vin St. Michel its remarkable properties of enriching the blood, invigorating the whole system, and giving new life and energy to the weak, nervous and run down.

A 15th century legend of St. Michel has it that whenever the peasants in the vicinity were ill, they sent to the Chateau for a bottle of the "Miracle Wine," as they called it, which never failed to restore them to health, and to which they attributed supernatural efficacy.

This wonderful tonic wine is never sold in bulk to use solely as a beverage, the entire vintage each year being carefully bottled for medicinal purposes, and may be had at all grocers.

BOIVIN, WILSON & CO., 520 St. Paul St., Montreal. Sole agents for Canada and U.S.A. EASTERN DRUG COMPANY, 14 Fulton St., Mass., Distributors for United States.

fancy her grandmother's look of dismay should she by any possible chance obtain a view of the room, where perfect order and quiet had been wont to reign.

But the good lady was undoubtedly taking her morning nap on the shores of old England. There was no danger to be apprehended from her unexpected arrival, they thought; the young men sought their rooms, greatly to the relief of Mrs. Jeffrey, who, in her long night robes, with streaming candle in hand, had more than a dozen times leaped over the banister, wondering "if the carouse would ever end."

It did end at last, and tired and sleepy, Theo went directly to her chamber, while Maggie staid below, thinking to arrange matters a little, for their guests were to leave on the first train, and she had ordered an early breakfast. But it was a hopeless task, the putting of that room to rights; and trusting much to the good nature of the housekeeper, she finally gave it up and went to bed, forgetting in her drowsiness to fasten the outer door, or yet to extinguish the lamp which burned upon the sideboard.

(To Be Continued.)

Lame Back for Four Months.

Was Unable to Turn in Bed Without Help.

Plasters and Liniments No Good.

This was the experience of Mr. Benjamin Stewart, Zionville, N.B.

TWO-THIRDS OF A BOX OF

Doan's Kidney Pills

CURED HIM.

He tells of his experience in the following words: "For four months I was troubled with a lame back and all this time was unable to turn in bed without help. I tried plasters and liniments of all kinds but with no effect. At last I was induced to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had used two-thirds of a box my back was as well and as strong as ever and has kept so ever since."

Backache, Frequent Thirst, Scanty, Cloudy, Thick or Highly Colored Urine, Puffing under the Eyes, Swelling of the Feet and Ankles, are all symptoms of kidney trouble that Doan's Kidney Pills will cure.

Price 50 cts. per box or 3 for \$1.25, at dealers, or

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO. TORONTO, ONT.

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

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR AND OUR

Genuine Graham Flour?

We have just recently installed New Machinery for making WHOLE WHEAT and GRAHAM FLOURS.

All our bakers are using them and pronounce them "THE BEST EVER."

Our "Gluten Grits," a product of the "Square Sifter," is praised by all users. Our Grocers claim it is the best Breakfast Cereal on the market. For sale by all grocers or 'Phone No. 1.

Beaver Flour, the best blended flour on earth. "Milled in a model mill for the model Canadian housewife."

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited.

Ladies' Attention.

TWO WEEKS BARGAIN SALE

Granite Ware

GRANITE CUPS, 5c. and 10c.
TEA POTS, 35c.
WASH BASINS, 20c.
PUDDING DISHES, 15c.
WATER PAILS, 50c.

Other goods in proportion—Two Weeks Only. See our Centre Window.

Westman Bros. Big Hardware.

MAPLE SYRUP SEASON

necessarily calls for cornmeal in the house. The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, have just completed their new and up-to-date cornmeal plant. Ask your grocer for the following brands:

SUNRISE—That delicious golden granular cornmeal for mush and Johnny cake.

CANARY—For that sweet yellow Johnny cake like mother used to make.

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

CHATHAM, ONTARIO.