

KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Could Not Lie On Her Left Side.

Expected Her Friends Would Find Her Dead.

HE T. MILBURN CO., Limited,

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.

She tells of her experience in the following letter: "I was troubled with a pain in my heart and weakness for six years. Most of the time I could not lie on my left side. I consulted a doctor but got no relief and was completely discouraged. I did not think I would live long and expected my friends would find me dead. A friend brought me a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and I took them to please her, not thinking they would do me any good. I had not used half the box when I commenced to feel myself getting better and by the time I had taken two boxes I was completely cured and can recommend them to all sufferers from heart trouble."

Price 50 cts. per box or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers, or
HE T. MILBURN CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

ok'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 imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps.
The Cook Company,
Windsor, Ont.

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

LADIES!

CURED ME
—when—
ALL ELSE HAD FAILED

It will do the same for you, and that you may be convinced I will send ten days' treatment free to any lady who is suffering from troubles peculiar to our sex. Address, with stamp, MRS. F. D. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

FREE!
IS NO EXPERIMENT

A Positive Cure.
That you may be assured of the merits of this wonderful medicine, I will send ten days' trial treatment free. Address, with stamp, MRS. F. D. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

FREE!
IS WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND.

It cured me of painful periods, leucorrhoea, displacement and other irregularities, after I had been given up to die. I will send a free trial package of this Wonderful Home Treatment to suffering ladies who address, with stamp, MRS. F. D. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

FREE!
Will Make Your Wife Well

Many a husband is held down and life robbed of much happiness because his wife is an invalid. I will send a free sample of this Wonderful Remedy, which has brought happiness into so many homes. Address, enclosing stamp, MRS. F. D. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

FREE!
Is Your Wife an Invalid?

You will send for a free trial of this Wonderful Remedy you can be convinced that in a few months she may be strong and well again. Hundreds of women have been cured and made happy. Send today, enclosing stamp, MRS. F. D. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

FREE!
Is Invaluable TO SUFFERING WOMEN.

It is a Grand Remedy, having brought health and happiness to thousands of ladies all over the world. It will cure you, too. A free sample will be sent by address, with stamp, MRS. F. D. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

FREE!
Cures Permanently

all the following complaints, viz.: Female weakness, leucorrhoea, painful periods, backache, pains in side and abdomen, tumors, cancers in their earlier stages, and all female troubles. Write to-day for 10 days' treatment and cure guaranteed before it is too late. Enclose stamp and address MRS. F. D. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

When writing mention The Planet.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton.
Author of "Helen's Babes," "George Washington," Etc.

Copyright, 1901, by John Habberton.

We worried the natives too. Our horses ate all the grass, hay and fodder that Longstreet's men had left, and the assurance that the owners would be paid could they prove that they were good Union men did not seem to comfort the said owners a bit. They did not doubt that our officers told them the truth, but there were some stubborn facts in the way of their getting their pay after peace should be declared. A one legged farmer with a military look and a pair of crutches was a picture of agony while his barns were being emptied and his stacks melted away. His wife went stark crazy over what seemed the impending starvation of her family.

Immediately after beholding such experiences or hearing of them a man who had any heart under his jacket would a little rather be shot than not, so after hearing that demented woman's ravings I was delighted to be assigned to very dangerous duty. It was to carry a dispatch to the general commanding a brigade on our extreme left. We felt so secure in our superior strength that the right, left and center were isolated commands rather than parts of a line. I started an hour or two after dark and was told that another man who had been sent on the same errand returned with the report that there was Confederate cavalry in the woods. I had been selected because I had a fast horse which ought to be able to dash through any ordinary line before an alarm could be given, and the chances of a single rider being fired



I halted an instant.

upon and killed in the dark were not very serious. I could not miss the road, for it had no forks or branches.

There seemed enough risk in all this to insure my remaining awake. I stuffed the dispatches inside my shirt, put fresh percussion caps on my revolver, and started. Nothing unusual occurred for a quarter of an hour or more, but as I descended a gentle slope I was sure I heard the clank of sabers in front of me. My horse, too, gave the usual equine indications of being suddenly interested in something ahead. I halted an instant, and the noise ceased, but when again I rode forward the clanking was resumed so noisily that I became thoroughly frightened, reined my horse under partial cover at the side of the road, turned pale—or felt that I did—and galloped back to camp.

The captain frowned when I reported my "failure." So did the colonel, who, with the captain, had been awaiting the result of my effort.

"I'll try still another man, if you think best," said the captain.

"Try me, captain," said Brainard, who was always among the first to greet me when I returned to camp.

"You?" asked the captain, looking quizzically at the little fellow.

"Yes, sir," said Brainard. "You see, I'm so small that it would be hard for a marksman to hit me, even by daylight."

This remark made both officers smile, and I was told to give my dispatches to Brainard. The little chap was on his horse in an instant, and taking straps from his saddlebow, bound his legs to the tops of the stirrup leathers.

"What is that for?" asked the captain.

"So," said Brainard, "that if I'm shot I can't fall out of the saddle. The horse will be sure to hurry back to camp, and the enemy won't get the dispatches, as they might if I were to fall."

The captain nodded to the colonel, who raised his eyebrows, and Brainard hurried out the road at an easy gallop. I walked a little way in the same direction and strained my ears for shots, but heard none. I did not sleep much that night. Should Brainard be killed I would always feel that I had sacrificed his life to save my own; should he succeed, why, confound him, I would again have to feel as uncomfortable as I did when he did the work and got the glory of our rescue when we were made prisoners. I did not feel any easier at learning that about an hour before I had started a man on a harnessed horse had come galloping wildly out of that same road and hurried to the rear. Until tattoo I paced the ground on which our troop was camped. After tattoo I resumed my tramp. The guards were changed

AT HALF MAST.

Sometimes we are greeted in the morning by flags-at-half-mast for some prominent official who yesterday was apparently in perfect health. When we inquire the ailment by which he was stricken it is not uncommon to be told "acute indigestion" or "stomach trouble."

It is time people learned that indigestion or any form of "stomach trouble" is not a thing to trifle with. The result may not be fatal, but there can be no condition of diseased stomach which does not carry with it physical loss and weakness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures indigestion and other forms of disease affecting the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food.

"Thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. Charles H. German, of Lehigh, Pa. "It is the only medicine that has done me any good. I tried everything I could think of to cure indigestion, and found I was only throwing away money. Then I heard of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and bought a bottle of it, and to my joy found it was doing me good. I used six bottles of it, and am now cured. It is the best medicine on earth."

This grand remedy does its work in a thorough manner; it gives the health that is all health; the strength that is solid, substantial and lasting; not flabby fat, not false stimulus, but genuine, complete, renewed vitality and life force.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and its consequences.

at 10 o'clock, midnight, 2 in the morning, and I was still awake, for Brainard had not returned. The captain, who felt responsible for the safe delivery of the dispatches, awoke, joined me and said he hoped my chum had got through all right; then he also began to pace to and fro, which increased my anxiety. Toward dawn I fell asleep through sheer exhaustion. Just after sunrise I was aroused by being shaken. When I opened my eyes, over me bent Brainard, very pale of face, but wonderfully bright of eye.

"Tell me about it," I demanded.

"Oh," said Brainard, "I never was so frightened in my life. After loping along a few minutes it occurred to me that I had better know my way before trying it, so I dismounted and hid my horse in the woods beside the road, leaving my saber there also. Then I sneaked down the road, with my revolver in my hand and my heart in my mouth, to find out where and what that cavalry was. It might have been some of our own men, you know. Pretty soon I heard the clanking you spoke of. Didn't it sound dreadful in the dark, though? I crouched and sneaked from one tree to another, and the noise grew louder, but not a human voice could I hear, nor was there any odor of tobacco in the air. These two facts bothered me greatly, for when soldiers

who are awake cease talking and smoking there's something serious on hand.

"Pretty soon I heard a splash. 'Ah!' thought I. 'Somebody is watering his horse in a brook or pond.' I crept still closer. The ground became lower, as if there might be a brook there. I got nearer still until I made out a bridge at my left, but not a trooper could I see. I began to shiver and recall ghost stories. I don't believe in ghosts, you know, but the dim light and mysterious noises made me think of them in spite of myself. Finally I got right on the bank of the brook and looked over. Then I was more surprised than scared, for I could make out three horses without riders and something that looked like a tent, but all in the water. I made bold to challenge, but there was no reply. Then I became so excited that I thought I might as well be shot as I do through bursting a blood vessel, so I got some matches out of my jacket, struck a light and made a little fire of dry leaves and twigs, and what did you suppose I saw? An ammunition wagon lying on its side and three of its four horses partly hitched. Apparently it had fallen from the bridge, which was very narrow and had no rail. It was the rattle of the chains of the harness that made the noise you and I and the other fellow had mistaken for the clank of saber scabbards. But wasn't I provoked with myself for having been frightened?"

To Be Continued.

Worth its Weight in Gold

BABY'S OWN SOAP
keeps the most tender skin, soft, smooth, and free from chaps.
No Other is just as Good.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal.

Keep Minard's Lintment in the House.

FINGER TIP TIPS.

Character as It is Found Written There—The Fingers Are Indices of One's Traits—How to Study.

"When a bevy of maidens would while away an idle hour, and foretell fate and fortune, it is not alone the lines on their hands that they consult, but the finger tips as well."

"Let me tell your future by your little finger," says one lively damsel to her companion.

The little finger that was held up showed that its possessor would be lucky in love affairs and constant in her affections. This was proved by its oval tip, with well marked lines near the joints.

Extreme delicacy of the lines of the finger tips, not weakness, but thread-like cushions, especially of the third fingers, denote an artistic talent. When studying finger tips, or phalangiology, as it is called, the length of the tips above the ball of the finger must be noted. Unusual length shows that a woman covets power, and she usually gets it.

Very jolly and gay at times is the woman with the tips of her first fingers showing lines extending from one side to the other, absolutely unbroken, except by the cushion. The pointed or tapering first finger usually indicates one who is quick to grasp an idea and receptive of new impressions.

The pointed second finger, with fine lines, shows one decidedly optimistic; if very pointed, frivolous, fond of gossip, and on whom sorrows make but little impressions. She is as irresponsible as a butterfly.

The fourth finger, if ringed, with lines near the tip, and quite pointed, indicates one quick at repartee, witty and diplomatic. If the finger is smooth, or not lined with marks, or if it is square-tipped and rather heavy, the possessor is fond of praise, nor is flattery unwelcome.

The square little finger shows one who would rather do a thing herself than try to show others. She finds it difficult to put the knowledge into verbal expression and is prone to say the wrong thing at the wrong time.

That woman loves luxury and is most extravagant whose thumbs show straight markings. With a long and narrow palm, a skin of milk and satin and blue veins, a refined nature is shown, but no deep affections. Warm affections and deep feelings are indicated when the "mount" at the base of the thumb is pronounced.

If the mount is quite flat, coldness and selfishness are shown. If it is crossed by many lines, the affections point in as many ways as the rainbow.

The mount of Jupiter, under the first finger, if well developed, indicates noble ambition and love of nature, and foretells a happy marriage.

From finger nails also is character foretold. Small, round nails are associated with an affectionate nature; filbert nails denote refinement; narrow nails incline to mischief; broad nails are indicative of a gentle, dependent nature; crooked nails belong to quick-tempered people; long nails to those of a tempering disposition, one who would hesitate "to name the day." These are nails of persons who hate scenes.

Pink nails show indolence, red nails good temper, and nails abnormally pale, a weakness that is both physical and mental.

In reading character from the finger tips, the proper way is to study the fingers of the left hand and to prove the reading by the right. A magnifying glass, by the way, is needed for this study of phalangiology.

Maori Land's Niagara.
The Huka falls—the Niagara of Maori-land—which the New Zealand government has an idea of turning to account for the generation of electric power, are on one of the head reaches of the Waikato river, a few miles from where the great stream flows out of Lake Taupo. Lake Taupo lies very high above sea level, and the Waikato has its beginning through a narrow chasm in the rocky wall of the lake. Flowing out through this passage, the enormous mass of water is whirled at last over the huge precipice at Huka, and the falls form one of the grandest sights in New Zealand. On the report of an expert the Wellington government expects to get electric power enough from the Huka falls to supply the whole of the north island for all purposes.

Ten Years' Experience With Oats.
Ten years of experiments with oats at the Ohio experiment station show that:

On the somewhat sandy clay of the station farm plowing the ground for oats, as compared with merely disking it, has been justified by additional yield.

It has been more profitable to use nine to ten pecks of seed per acre than a smaller quantity.

Seeding not to exceed one inch in depth had brought larger yields than deeper seeding.

It has been better to broadcast the seed than to cover it two or three inches deep with the drill. Shallower drilling is strongly indicated.

The Home Market.
The consumer of the farmer's products is the best friend he has, and the nearer the consumer is located to the farmer the better it is for both of them. For this reason every farmer should take a live interest in any movement having for its object the location of any sort of manufacturing plant in his home town. Given a large body of operatives in mine, factory, mill or railroad, and at once a very desirable and profitable market is opened for the things which are produced on the farm.

King Mac Names to Burs.
The King of Spain is of all sovereigns the one with the largest assortment of names. They are: Alfonso Leon Ferdinand Marie Jacques Isidor Pascal Martial Antonio, etc.

ARE YOU A JAPAN TEA DRINKER?

If so ask your grocer for

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural GREEN tea. It is absolutely pure and far more delicious than Japans. It will displace Japans just as "SALADA" Black is displacing all other blacks. Sold only in sea ed lead packets. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

E. B. EDDY'S

NEW INDURATED FIBREWARE

Tubs, Pails, etc.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

Insist on Getting Eddy's

V. S. C. or Veteran's Sure Cure

The original 5-drop medicine. Is the best and cheapest cure on earth. The best household medicine we ever used. V. S. C.—W. M. Drader, Planning Mills, Chatham, Ont.

V. S. C. is the best medicine we ever had in our house.—Robt. McKay, Harwich, Ont.

V. S. C. cured me although my fingers were clenched and my toes turned under my feet with rheumatism.—Mrs. J. Fathery, Forest, Ont.

Heart weakness so I dared not lie down cured by V. S. C.—Mrs. W. Burgess, Dresden, Ont.

V. S. C. cured my husband of chronic indigestion. Rheumatism and catarrh of stomach cured by V. S. C.—James Ferguson, Inniswood, Ont.

These are a few scattered cures out of thousands effected by V. S. C. Prices, 350 doses \$1.00, 150 doses 50 cts. Sent anywhere on receipt of price.

The Merrifield Medicine Co.,
Chatham, Ont.
Also sold by druggists.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In The Matter of the Estate of Jane Smith, late of the City of Chatham, in the County of Kent, widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby Given, pursuant to R. S. O., 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Jane Smith, who died on or about the 5th day of December, A. D., 1902, are required, on or before the 5th day of July, 1903, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to Messrs. Lewis & Richards, of the City of Chatham, Solicitors for Rev. William H. G. Colles, the Executor of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And Further Take Notice that on such last mentioned date, the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 9th day of June, A. D., 1903.

LEWIS & RICHARDS,
Solicitors for said Executor.

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, 20 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.

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

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 46 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, \$5000.00.

Apply to **W. F. SMITH,** Barrister.

HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN PRIVATE, SECLUDED

ALL CASES ACCEPTED. CALL OR WRITE **M. Bryson, 132 York St. Buffalo**

SMITH & SMITH

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE Companies. Money to loan at 4 1/2 and 5 per cent. Real estate for sale or exchange. Office up stairs next to Balke's Photo Gallery.

Telephone 167 CHATHAM, ONT.

Money to Loan
—ON MORTGAGES—
4 1/2 and 5 per cent.

Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to **LEWIS & RICHARDS**

MONEY TO LEND
ON LAND MORTGAGE OR ON CHATTEL MORTGAGE OR ON NOTE

To pay off mortgages. To buy property. Pay when desired. Very lowest rate.

J. W. WHITE, Barrister
Opp. Grand Opera House, Chatham

Horses Wanted.

Until further notice, HAROLD W. SMITH of Toronto, will be at Wm. Gray & Co. Factory.

EVERY SATURDAY to purchase horses. The highest cash prices will be paid.

C. WILSON & Son
67 Esplanade St. East Toronto.

Makers of SCALES

\$ of all descriptions

Bakers' and Butchers' Tools, Dough Mixtures and Sausage Machines.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

Commercial Printing.

When in need of anything in the line of Commercial Stationery, Visiting Cards, etc., leave your order at the

Planet Department.