

## 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

Aspects 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 boards, has perfected a startling method of curing the diseases of men in their own homes; so that there must be no doubt in the mind of any man that he is

## ABNER DANIEL...

By WILL N. HARBEN  
Author of "Westerfeld"

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"Then send it off at once."

A few minutes after 5 o'clock Miller sauntered into the office. Wilson sat at his desk and looked up eagerly.

"Well?" he asked, almost under his breath.

The lawyer leaned on the top of the desk. "They are willing to grant you the two weeks' time provided you sign an agreement for your firm that you will purchase their property at the price named at the expiration of that time."

"With the provision," interpolated Wilson, "that a right of way is donated."

"Yes, with that provision," Miller nodded.

"Then sit down here and write out your paper."

Miller complied as nonchalantly as if he were drawing up a bill of sale for a worn-out horse.

"There you are," he said, pushing the paper to Wilson when he had finished.

Wilson read it critically. "It certainly is binding," he said. "You people may sleep during business hours, but you have your eyes open when you draw up papers. However, I don't care. I want the Bishops to feel secure. They must get to work to secure the right of way. It will be no easy job, I'll let you know. I've struck shrewd, obstinate people in my life, but those up there beat the world. Noah couldn't have driven them in the ark even after the flood set in."

"You know something about them, then?" said Miller, laughing to himself over the implied confession.

Wilson flushed and then admitted that he had been up that way several times looking the situation over.

"How about the charter?" asked Miller indifferently.

"That's fixed. I have already seen to that."

"Then it all depends on the right of way," remarked the lawyer as he drew a check from his pocket and handed it to Wilson. "Now get me that note," he said.

Wilson brought it from the safe.

"Turning this over, cuts my option down to two weeks," he said, "but we'll know at the meeting what can be done."

"Yes, we'll know then what they can do with you," said Miller significantly as he put the canceled note in his pocket and rose to go.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE mass meeting at Springtown was a most important event. It was held in the courthouse in the center of the few straggling houses which made up the hamlet. The entire Bishop family, including the servants, attended.

Pole Baker brought his wife and all the children in a new spring wagon. Darley society was represented, as the Springfield Gazette afterward put it, by the fairest of the fair, Miss Polly Burdard, accompanied by her mother and father.

The courthouse yard was alive with groups of men, eagerly talking over the situation. Every individual whose land was to be touched by the proposed road was on hand to protect his rights.

Pole Baker was ubiquitous, trying to ascertain the drift of matters. He was, however, rather unsuccessful. He discovered that many of the groups ceased to talk when he entered them.

"Some'n's up," he told Alan and Miller in the big, bare looking courtroom.

"I don't know what it is, but I smell a rat, and it ain't no little one nuther."

"Opposition," said Miller gloomily. "I saw that as soon as I came. If they really were in favor of the road, they'd be here talking it over with us."

"I'm afraid that's it," said Alan. "Joe Bartell is the most interested, and he seems to be a sort of ringleader. I don't like the way he looks. I saw him sneer at Wilson when he drove up just now. I wish Wilson hadn't put on so much style—kid gloves, plug hat and a negro driver."

"No, that won't go down with this crowd," agreed Miller. "It might in the slums of Boston, but not with these lords of the mountains. As for Bartell, I think I know what ails him. He's going to run for the legislature and thinks he can make votes by opposing us—convincing his constituency that we represent moneyed oppression. Well, he may down us, but it's tough on human progress."

At the hour appointed for the meeting to open a young man who held the office of bailiff in the county and seemed proud of his stentorian voice opened one of the windows and shouted:

"Come in to court! Come in to court!" and the motley loiterers below began to clatter up the broad stairs and fall into the seats. Joe Bartell, a short, thickest man in the neighborhood of fifty, with a florid face and a shock of reddish hair, led about twenty men up the aisle to the jury benches at the right of the stand. They were the landowners whose consent to grant the right of way was asked. Stern opposition was clearly written on the leader's brow and more or less distinct-

ly reflected on the varying faces of his followers.

"If we needed it, it'd be a different matter," Miller overheard him say in a sudden lull as the big room settled down into sudden quiet, "but we kin do without it. We've got along so far an' we kin fuder. All of us has got good teams."

Wilson in his crisp, brusque way made the opening speech. He and his capital were going to dispel darkness where it had reigned since the dawn of civilization. All that was needed, he finished, was the consent of the property owners appealed to, who, he felt confident, would not stand in their own light.

He had hardly taken his seat when Joe Bartell stood up. Alan and Miller exchanged ominous glances. They had at once recognized the inappropriateness of Wilson's speech and did not like the white, twitching sneer on Bartell's smooth shaven face. It was as if Bartell had been for a long time seeking just such an opportunity to make himself felt in the community, and there was no doubt that Wilson's almost dictatorial speech had made a fine opening for him.

"Fellow citizens an' ladies an' gentlemen," he began, "we are glad to welcome amongst us a sort of a second savior in our Sodom an' Gomorrah of crackerland. What the gentleman with the plug hat an' spike toe shoes ain't a-goin' to do fer us the Lord couldn't. He looks nice an' talks nice, an', to use his words, I don't believe he deceives appearances. I'll bet one thing, an' that is 'at he won't deceive us. Accordin' to him we need 'im every hour, as the Sunday school song puts it. Yes, he's a-goin' to he'p us powerful an' right off. An', fellow citizens, I'm heer to propose a vote o' thanks. He's from away up in Boston, whar, they tell me, a nigger sets an' eats at the same table with the whites. When his sort come this away durin' the war, with all their up to date impliments of slaughter, they laid waste to ev'rythin' they struck, shot us like rabbits in holes an' then went back an' said they'd had a good hunt. But they've been livin' high up there since the war, an' their timber is a-playin' out, an' they want some more now, an' they want it bad. So they send their representatives out to find it an' lay hold of it. How does he happen to come heer? As well as I kin make out, old Alf Bishop, a good man an' a southern soldier—a man that I hein't got nothin' agin, except maybe he holds his head too high—made up his mind awhile back that lumber would be in demand some day, an' he set to work buyin' all the timber land he could lay his hands on. Then, when he had more'n he could tote an' was about to go under, he give this gentleman a' option on it. Well, so far so good; but gentlemen, what have we got to do with this trade? Nothin' as I kin see. But we are expected to yell an' hoier an' deem 'em a free right of way through our property so they kin ship the timber straight through to the north an' turn it into cold Yankee coin. We don't count in this shufflin', gentlemen. We're our pay fer our land in bein' glad an' heerin' car bells an' steam whistles in the middle o' the night when we want to sleep. The engines will kill our hogs, cattle an' horses an' now an' then break the neck o' some chap that wasn't hit in the war, but we mustn't forget to be glad an' bend the knee o' gratitude. Of course we all know the law kin compel us to give the right of way, but it provides fer just and sufficient payment fer the property used; an', gentlemen, I'm agin donations. I'm agin 'em tooth an' nail."

There was thunderous and ominous applause when Bartell sat down. Wilson sat flushed and embarrassed, twirling his gloves in his hands. He had expected anything but this personal fusillade. He stared at Miller in surprise over that gentleman's easy, half amused smile as he stood up.

To Be Continued.

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.

JEANNETTE'S CREEK.

Messrs. E. L. Smith, C. Forbes, G. Smith, C. Raune and Mrs. Raune and Miss Lulu Reynolds spent New Year's day in Detroit.

Mrs. R. H. Smith, of Croton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. V. Vennin.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Uren, of Tilbury, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Vennin, on New Year's day.

Mrs. Charleton had a family reunion on Christmas day.

On New Year's Eve the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Forbes was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding, when their third daughter, Miss Fanny, was united in marriage to Wellington H. Shaw. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Battisby, of Chatham. Mr. Shaw has leased his brother's farm, west of the village, where the young couple will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Gibson spent the holidays with the former's mother in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Atkinson have returned from Hamilton.

The Rev. Mr. Downes, of Northwood, spent New Year's day with friends here.

The Rev. Mr. McCormick spent the holidays with friends in Troybridge.

Mrs. Ed. Clark took the services in the Methodist church on Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. McCormick sent a card, saying he was snowed out and asked Mrs. Clark to take charge.

Geo. Kendall, of Wyandotte, spent New Year's day with his parents here.

It is reported that Mrs. Howe intends to move to Barbarton, Ohio.

Messrs. John Mies and S. Garbutt were elected P. S. trustees.

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## DISTRICT DOINGS.

### TURNERVILLE.

School opened on Monday morning January 4, with Miss Hall, of Chatham, as teacher for this year.

Mr. H. Morgan has the contract to supply the school with wood.

Mr. Samuel Shaw, of concession 7, was elected school trustee for 1904.

The Sunday school is closed for the winter months, but there will be a Bible Class held every Sunday.

Samuel Shaw is loading a car of wood at Ennet station.

Our blacksmith is kept busy these days.

Mrs. Thomas Buckingham has been very ill but is somewhat better.

Robert Long, of Farrell avenue, had a house moving bee last week.

It is our sad duty to announce the death of Mrs. Havelly, which took place on Friday, January 1, and was buried on Monday, Jan. 4th.

The Christmas tree and concert on Christmas eve was a grand success in every particular. The young people are to be congratulated upon their success. The proceeds of the evening amounted to more than \$20.

### FLORENCE.

Dr. Rannie, Chatham, is in town this week, Mr. Jerome is visiting relatives at Algoune and Detroit.

Miss Sadie Mills has resumed her school duties at the Blue school, after spending her holidays at her home in London.

Mrs. John Webster is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. Krebs at Platts-ville.

Mrs. Johnson, of Euphemia, has purchased the McRobert property beside the Presbyterian Church. She moved in last week.

Mrs. Wright and little son are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Law.

At the residence of Richard Elliott, on Wednesday last, Miss Lett Elliott was united in marriage to Percy H. Cock, of Lorraine, O.

Messrs. E. Mills and Jas. Battie were appointed school trustees at the School Board meeting held last week.

Mr. Harrison, of Kintyre, has been engaged as principal of our own school for the coming year, and Miss Johnson, Port Hope, as assistant.

They commenced their duties on Monday. Mr. Harrison and wife have moved into the rooms adjoining Miss Sanger's shop.

At the recent town meeting held in the Orange Hall, Florence was set aside as a Police Village, and Messrs. John Webster, David Wright and John Belton were elected by acclamation for police trustees for the town.

The week of prayer was started here on Sunday evening. Services have been held in the different churches during the week, the respective clergymen officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Webster held a family re-union New Year's Day. Among those from a distance were their son, Dick, of Duluth; William, of Chicago, and Jas. and wife, of Chelsea, Mich.

A happy event took place on Wednesday the 30th, ult., at six p. m. at the home of Mr. Frank Daniels, Zone when his eldest daughter, Anna, was married to A. Noble Scarlett, River Road. The bride was attired in a navy blue suit with white waist and looked most charming. The nuptial knot was tied by R. V. Mullen, after which the party was served to a choice supper. The evening was pleasantly spent in amusements when the happy couple drove to their home, River Road.

A very pretty home wedding took place on Wednesday afternoon, the 30th ult., when Miss E. E. eldest daughter of Thomas Smart, and Geo. Boylan were married at the residence of her father. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Dewar, Baptist pastor of Courtright, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The bride was dressed in white baptiste trimmed with insertion and frills, and was attended by her sister Miss Vera, who was similarly attired. The groom was assisted by Mr. D. H. H. Brown, M. L. The happy couple left for their home on Monday in Philadelphia, where Mr. Boylan has secured a lucrative position in the iron works.

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There is plenty of water on the Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea estates. Unsettled weather is extremely frequent—rain storms deluge the plants at the rate of a full inch an hour. The golden sun soon dries the drrenched vegetation when the storm passes—the tea plant grows its small delicate leaves in the cool, clear atmosphere. It's different in the low country. There the water is retained in unhealthy swamps and marshes. In this steamy, shimmering atmosphere the tea plant grows rankly and rapidly—great coarse leaves, fibrous and woody—full of tannin. Blue Ribbon Tea is made of leaves selected from the superior "hill grown" Ceylon tea—delicate top leaves and flow'ry tips. It makes a most delicious tasting and fragrant odoriferous tea.

**Black Mixed Ceylon Green**

# Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

"Just Pure Tea"

Ask for the Red Label 40 cts. and worth it 310

child of Mr. and Mrs. R. Vennin died. Services were conducted by Rev. McCormick and Uren on Friday evening. The remains were taken to Dorchester on Saturday for interment.

Mr. and Mrs. Vennin have the heart-felt sympathy of their many friends in their sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Howe, of Barbarton, Ohio, spent the holidays with relatives here.

W. Ouellette, G. T. R. agent at Welland, spent New Year's day with his parents here.

### WABASH.

Mrs. Will Kelly, of Chatham, has returned home after spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cutler.

Mr. Ed. Bassett and family have moved off of Archie Phillips' farm to the farm of Mr. Brown, at Thorncliffe.

Mrs. Archie Phillips entertained a number of her relatives on New Year's night.

Will Rosie and Charlie Liberty spent New Year's at Tyrconnal.

Miss Louie, our teacher, is boarding with Mrs. A. Bradale.

Mrs. Timothy Barwell entertained a few friends on Wednesday evening. Mack Blackley has an attack of muscular rheumatism.

Mrs. Charles Ross is still confined to her bed, but is progressing slowly.

Born to Mrs. Alf. Brown, a son, on Jan. 3rd.

Born to Mrs. Orval Meredith, a son.

Miss Hassen and Mr. Hassen, of Thionville, and Mrs. Shaw, of Kent Bridge, were the guests of Mrs. John Hawkins on New Year's.

### S. S. NO. 8, CHATHAM TP.

The following is the report of the December promotion and review examination:

Class V.—E. Shaw 1,061, L. Clyde 877.

Class IV.—H. Shaw 784, Hazel Shaw 707, B. Stuart 674, R. Morgan 580, P. Hill 459.

Absent—Otis Purdie.

First in department—Harold Shaw.

## A WORD TO THE WISE.

Heart Disease the Most Sudden and Dangerous of Afflictions.

## Dr. Agnew's Cure.

Stealthy as a thief in the night, Heart Disease heralds its coming only by the distressing symptoms of Palpitation and Short Breath, Smothering Spells, Vertigo, etc. Nothing will remove their fatal grasp save Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Totally unlike all other remedies, it acts on the nerves through the heart. It has saved thousands of lives—will save yours. A. Du Berger, Waterloo, Que., writes: "Alfred Coul-dry, who lives at Geo. Bell's, in West Shefford, has suffered from terrible heart trouble for the last four years. He has been completely cured after using eight bottles of Dr. Agnew's marvelous remedy."

### Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

is universally recognized as a specific for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hay Fever, Tonsillitis and all the distressing results of a neglected "bad cold."

Sold by Messrs. Gunn and McLaren, Druggists, Chatham.

Class III. Sr.—F. Clark 640, G. P. Loring 602, H. Campbell 417.

Class III. Jr.—R. Turner 544, Irene Brown 509, P. Moir 437.

Absent—Olive Noltie.

First in department—Pearl Moir.

Class II.—E. Shaw 582, P. Turner 578, C. Shaw 536, L. Clark 512, L. Brown 446, B. Morgan 387, A. Morgan 334.

First in department—Pearl Turner.

Class II. Pt. Jr.—M. Brown 299, M. Clark 292, E. Morgan 287, R. Morgan 284, G. Clark 245, B. Tong 242, J. Tong 230, L. Buckenham 227, Nelson Buckenham 150.

First in department—Eva Morgan.

Class I. Sr.—V. Shaw 368, T. Shaw 268, R. Shaw 230, M. Moir 229.

Class I. Inter.—R. Shaw, G. McDonald.

Class I. Jr.—C. Shaw, M. Turner, R. Tong, D. Duddy, W. Shaw, E. Clark.

M. Wrightman.

First in department—Verna Shaw. Average attendance, 35.

Dora McKerrall, Teacher.

### CON. S. RALEIGH.

Rev. R. Thompson preached an interesting sermon to a large congregation Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Ogden, of Sarnia, is visiting on the 8th.

The event of New Year's day on the 8th was the shooting match given at the home of Mr. Hilliard Alder. Our local nimrods bagged many a fine turkey and goose.

Mr. A. R. Mummery has moved over to his farm on the tenth. Mr. Mummery, who has lived here for several years, will be very much missed, as he always took great interest in the affairs of the neighborhood.



**Vapo-Resolene**

Established 1890

Whooping Cough, Croup

Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,

Asthma, Diphtheria

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air, rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1051 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

**Cresolene**  
Antiseptic Tablets

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS 304

# Skates...

We have the best assortment in the city, and our prices are the lowest.

## SPRING SKATES

from 50c. to \$2.25

## HOCKEY SKATES

from 50c. to \$3.25

AT—**A. H. PATTERSON'S,**

PHONE 61

Three Doors East of Market.

**HIS** Young wife was almost distracted for he would not stay at night at home so she had his LAUNDRY done by us, and now he ceases any more to roam.

**Parisian Steam Laundry Co.**  
TELEPHONE 20.

### 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 the only medicine of its kind that cures.

It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Epilepsy, Spasmodic, and all effects of abuse or excess; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Drivn Worry