

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Bentley*

See Pen-Stroke Wrapper Below.

Very small and, as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION

CHATHAM DISPENSARY, CHATHAM, ONT.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Liquozens Free!

Any sick person who has never used Liquozens should write the Liquid Ointment Co., 454-46 Wabash Ave., Chicago. They will send you an order on your druggist for a secret bottle free, if you will state the disease to be treated.



FOR BUILDING PURPOSES you cannot find a more complete stock of **LUMBER** in this section than you will find at our yards. We have the variety to meet every demand; the grade to meet the approval of the carpenter, contractor or individual. Compared to others our stock is a little ahead in quality and a little behind in price. Favor us with your orders.

The Blonde Lumber & Mfg Co's

LIMITED.

Builders and Contractors.

MUSIC

E. B. ANTHUR, Organist and Choir Director First Presbyterian Church, CHATHAM, ONT. PIANO AND TUNING. Terms open Monday, Sept. 12th, 1904. Room 19 Alexandra Building, King St. Chatham.

To Look Clean

Is gratifying.

To be Clean

Is satisfying. You will enjoy both when you place your linen with us, for we do our work by the most modern methods known to our art.

The Parlane Steam Laundry Co., Phone 20

Oenn & Co.,

WILLIAM ST.

Import direct the finest Ceylon, Assam and China Tea, Black Gunpowder and young Hyson, Best English Breakfast a 35c and 40c.

-THE-

New Year!

Here again and 1904 has passed, with it has passed a successful year for us, and we want to thank our many customers for their past favors to us and hope they will have as bright a new year as last year has been.

It is now stock taking time and we are going to give a snap in our line. We will give a discount of 20 per cent. on all goods sold by us while we are taking stock. Give us a call; it is no trouble to show goods, and you will not be disappointed. We also have with us the hospital for sick shoes. J. W. Allen Piny is now with us, the best and cheapest shoe repairer in the city. Do not forget the place, at the sign of the big clock.

A.A. JORDAN

King Street, Chatham.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

BOWYER WINNING

Exceptional Strength Developed by the People's Candidate in East Kent.

The East Kent campaign is going on splendidly and P. H. Bowyer is receiving every encouragement. Large numbers of Liberals and Independents have pledged their support, and there is every indication that he will be returned by a handsome majority.

A big meeting was held at Bothwell on Monday night. W. R. Hickley occupied the chair, and Mr. Bowyer, who received a splendid welcome, made an earnest plea for political purity and good government. He was followed by T. W. Crothers, of St. Thomas, who made a telling and forcible speech.

At Zone Town Hall, on Tuesday afternoon, a good meeting was addressed by Dr. Stewart, G. A. Fraser and P. H. Bowyer, who were well received.

The Thameville Opera House was packed on Tuesday evening to hear P. H. Bowyer and his supporters. Ex-Warden John Davidson occupied the chair. The meeting was opened by M. S. S. of Thameville, in an excellent address. P. H. Bowyer, who followed, met with an enthusiastic reception and dwelt at some length upon the paramount importance of the day, his speech being punctuated by frequent outbursts of applause.

A. B. Carscallen, in a clever and effective address, closed the meeting, one of the largest ever held in Thameville.

On Wednesday night a rousing rally was held in Mr. Bowyer's committee rooms at Ridgeway.

At Mr. Bowyer's meeting on Saturday night, at Botany, John Robertson, an old Liberal, spoke in strong support of Mr. Bowyer's candidature.

"THE MOST TERRIBLE MOMENT OF MY LIFE."

Mr. Paul Cinquevalli, the famous juggler and acrobat, tells in the "World" Magazine, how he once sat high in the air, and saw himself slipping inch by inch to destruction. He was trying to fix a double ladder from the rafters of a building in a Russian village, and had after three quarters of an hour's climbing, reached a beam eighty feet above the level of the ground.

"At 3 o'clock I had arrived at," he says, "was immediately below the opening of the dome, and the remainder of my self-imposed task consisted in crossing from the middle of the opening, and then fixing the swing to the horizontal beam above my head. In order to do this I should have to form some temporary support on the middle of the beam, and did the fixing. This had been arranged, as we supposed, on very simple and effective lines. I drew up the thin line I held, which was attached to a length of rope, until I was able to haul up a plank. This I had to pass across so that the two ends rested upon the beams on either side of the opening.

"I sat on the plank, and gradually worked my way forward, my attention being directed mostly to towards the beam above my head, with an occasional glance down at the middle of the plank, where I was babbling of encouraging words, in which the word 'bravo' predominated. They were watching my progress with rapt attention.

A DREADFUL DISCOVERY.

"Naturally, from the nature of the circumstances, I made but slow headway. At last, however, I reached the middle of the plank, and prepared to get the swing in readiness to be fixed, when, casually glancing toward the other side, I noticed, to my intense horror, that the middle of my plank was gradually slipping off the beam!

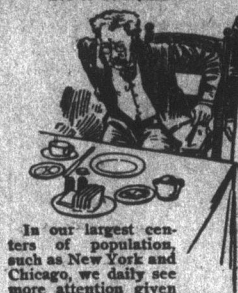
"During my somewhat chequered career I have had many exciting and exciting experiences, but the memory of this discovery survives with me as the most terrible moment of my life. In a flash I realized that the plank had not reached far enough over the beam, and my weight had so bent it that it was gradually slipping off the beam. There I hung, suspended over eighty feet in the air, with absolutely nothing between me and the ground.

"At that moment my hair seemed to bristle, and when I made an effort to call out with the view of invoking some remote possibility of help, I found that I could not articulate; my tongue clung to the roof of my mouth. The voices below dimly in my ears and the faint sound of the word 'bravo' made shudder. And still the board kept slipping! The sight seemed to fascinate me, and I could not remove my eyes from it. The dead weight alone was carrying it down, but when I attempted to move backwards or forwards, it only slipped the more. So, there I stood, waiting, as it seemed to me, for certain death.

"At such moments as these the human mind is in a peculiar condition of activity. The past and the future flash in review before my mind's eye in a most extraordinary manner. Incidents of my early childhood stood out vividly before me, and events right up to the time of the recent dispute with a comrade which had spurred me on to the self-imposition of my present peril. I remembered his glance towards me as, with blind alacrity, I began my ascent. It appeared grim to me now—particularly grim. It almost seemed to suggest to me now that he must have known what would happen, and this was his revenge—watching me sitting there, waiting for death! Then, strangest of all, I saw my own funeral. The whole thing, in all its minute details, appeared before me. I plainly saw my sorrowing relatives and the procession to the grave. And still the board kept slipping! Curiously enough—and no doubt this had something to do with my rapid mental review of events—the slipping of the plank seemed to

The Love of Eating.

IS THE AMERICAN BECOMING A GOURMAND?



In our largest centers of population, such as New York and Chicago, we daily see more attention given to the inner man. Cakes and pastries are filled with men and women who seem to give all their time and attention to thoughts of property or improperly feeding their stomachs. "It is of course best to eat slowly, but not too much," says Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. In this 20th century people devote so much time to head work that their brains are fagged and there isn't sufficient blood left to properly take care of the other organs of the body. The stomach must be assisted in its hard work—the liver started into action—by the use of a good stomach tonic, which should be entirely of vegetable ingredients and without alcohol. After years of experience in an active practice, Dr. Pierce discovered a remedy that suited these conditions in a blood-maker and tissue-builder.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—an alterative extract that assists in the digestion and assimilation of the food in the stomach—so that the blood gets what it needs for food and oxidation, the liver is at the same time started into activity and there is perfect elimination of waste matter. When the blood is pure and rich, all the organs work without effort, and the body is like a perfect machine.

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 book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. H. J. SULLIVAN

(late residence Surgeon St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto)

Office: opposite Post Office, Chatham, Ont. Phone 348

A TERRIBLE FALL.

"At length the dreadful moment came—the moment I was waiting with horror. The plank slipped to within a very short distance of the edge of its support. The next instant it fell, and I fell with it. As I did so a cry of horror arose from those below.

"One would suppose that such a fall must inevitably result in death, and probably it would have done but for some circumstances. Instead of falling precipitately, the drop of the plank, of which I had retained some sort of grip, swung me round, and so enabled me twice to break my fall by catching at the beams projecting from the side of the building. The first break in my fall undoubtedly saved my life. I caught the beam by my hands, but on account of the speed of my descent was not able to retain my hold, but dropped farther on to a second projection, where, again, for the same reason, I was unable to cling. Finally, however, I dropped a distance of about forty-five feet clear to the ground, where my training from childhood enabled me to alight without injury. Beyond a few bruises and scratches and the mental shock I had sustained I was quite unharmed. Plenty of willing hands were there to render me any assistance I might need, but fortunately I needed very little. To my surprise, however, I could not forget the concentrated horror of those long-drawn seconds while I sat there, eighty feet in the air, watching myself slipping, as it were, to death!"

FIREMEN'S BALL

A meeting of the committee who have the arrangement for the veteran Firemen's ball on hand, was held in the fire hall Wednesday evening, with John Glasford, Thomas Smith, Chief Pritchard, James Pritchard and Capt. B. M. Smith present.

Several sub-committees were appointed to look after different matters in connection with the ball, and several other minor preparations were made. The grand event will come off on the 14th of February. The object of this ball is to raise funds for purchasing tributes to deceased veteran firemen. It should be well patronized and no doubt it will be a grand success.

CONDEMNED ROSS

McCoig Tells Tilbury Electors That There is Much He Could Not Condone in the Recent Past.

From The Planet Correspondent.

Tilbury, Jan. 14.—A well attended meeting was held here in Anderson Hall last night in the interests of A. R. McCoig, which was a good sign of the Conservative cause. J. Auld, of South Essex, was also present, as well as Dr. Samson, of Windsor. Dr. Sharp, president of the local Liberal Association, occupied the chair. The speaker, who was introduced by Mr. McCoig, who occupied the best part of an hour in explaining the quandary he has got into with the Chatham Planet, and acknowledged that he had made certain statements in the Liberal ranks, but thought the Conservatives were fully as bad. The only other subject he touched on the educational system of Ontario, for which he claimed credit with the Government, as a result of which this province turned out so many well educated men. In the course of Mr. Auld's address, he spoke of Mr. McCoig as a coming cabinet minister.

REMARKABLE FEATS OF THE BLIND.

The journey undertaken by Mr. Thomas Saape, a blind tourist, who recently walked unaided from Blackpool across England to Margate, has brought into prominence the fact that blind people not only equal but often surpass their more fortunate brethren in performance of feats of a steady nerve and quick eye.

From time immemorial, from the days of blind old Homer onwards, there has hardly been a branch of human knowledge in which blind people have not obtained distinction. Handicapped as they have been, they have led the way, and not content with the laurels won in the past, the modern afflicted have determined to demonstrate the high pitch to which their other senses have attained.

Dr. Campbell, himself blind, who loves to ride, row, travel, cycle, and climb mountains, has ascended Mont Blanc and gazed with eight eyes on the valleys 15,000 feet below, while the American gymnast, in another and more dangerous sphere, has thrilled audiences by his performances in mid air in company with a fellow performer who can see.

Many schools for the blind in England and Canada have been established, and the blind have been able to work in the various crafts. Most of them are excellent musicians, and the finest piano-tuners in Great Britain are also to be found at this school.

Perhaps one of the most daring dangerous acts performed by a blind man was that of "Blind Jack," of Alderney, in the Channel Islands, who, he claimed two soldiers who had fallen over the precipitous cliffs that skirt the rocky promontory on which Port Albert stands. The road to the fort runs along the edge of jagged rocks with the sea roaring some 80 feet below. Late one night two soldiers returning on pass took a wrong turn and fell over the cliff. Fortunately, they were saved by being caught by the bushes. Their shouts aroused their comrades in the fort, but no man dare descend the face of the cliff, and further in the darkness no one knew the exact spot where they were.

In this dilemma "Blind Jack," whose eyes had been seared out by the sharp branch of a falling tree, came up to the scene. For a moment he listened intently, then, to the horror of all, he stepped towards the cliff and was soon swinging himself downward from rock to rock. For a good end by evil means, without sinning against his own soul! Any other issue is doubtful; the evil effect on himself is certain.

—Southey.

at the water's edge, brought them to safety. The descent of the cliff is one that the bravest man in full possession of his eyesight, in broad daylight, would not care to undertake.

A word about Blind Jack. He lost his eyesight he eked out a living by running messages for the men at the fort. His memory was prodigious. He would take some twenty different messages and start off for town, two miles away, at a swinging trot. Without hesitation he entered the grocer's, the tobacconist's, or the draper's shop, and asked to whom he had to deliver the message. He smelt the various places, he said, and he knew when he was nearing the corner of a street by the feeling of hollowness of the pavement to his feet.

One curious incident once happened to Jack. A new commandant, Major —, took over the garrison, and one day as he passed through the barracks he was accompanied by a soldier in military style. Seeing the man in civilian clothes, rather the worse for wear, the commandant demanded of the sergeant of the guard who Jack was. "Blind Jack, sir," was the reply. "But the man saluted me," argued the officer. "He is no blind man; more likely some loafer sponging on my men. Bring him here, Jack was led up to the officer. "You say you are blind?" demanded the major. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "How do you know I was an officer?" "You are a major, sir, the new commandant, I should say." "How do you know that?" "Well, sir, it is this way. There are only two officers in this detachment who wear spurs, the one is the adjutant, the other is the commandant. The adjutant is proud of his jingling spurs, and, as the commandant must be of field rank he must at least be a major. I heard your spurs. They were not the adjutant's." And as he spoke Jack took off his hat, his shrunken eyelids revealing only too eloquently that he was sightless.

Never let man imagine that he can pursue a good end by evil means, without sinning against his own soul! Any other issue is doubtful; the evil effect on himself is certain.

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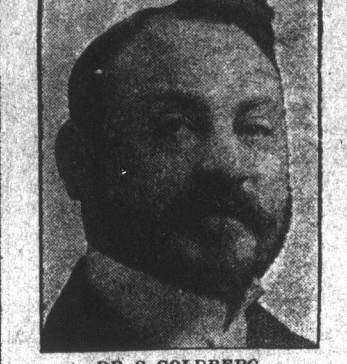
Minard's Liniment Cures Disasters

MAKES MEN SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Making Men's Diseases a Specialty for Years, Will Accompany Your Case, Give Individual Treatment, You may Use it in the Privacy of Your Own Home.

You May Pay When You are Cured.

A Detroit Specialist who has 14 diplomas and certificates from medical colleges and state boards of medical examiners, and who has a vast experience in doctoring diseases of men, is positive he can cure a great many so-called incurable cases.



DR. S. GOLDBERG.

The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants men to know that he does not care to be cured by medicine, but by a system of his own, he writes to convince patients that he has the ability to cure them. He will accept your case for treatment, and you need not pay one penny until a complete cure has been made; he will accept a complete cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney troubles, blood poison, physical and nervous debility, lack of vitality, stomach trouble, 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 has cured you, and when you are cured, he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It is, therefore, that the best interests of everyone who suffers to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him, which will receive careful attention, and a correct diagnosis of your case will be made free of charge if you have not been cured. He will send a booklet on his own laboratory to meet the requirements of each individual case. He will send a booklet on the subject, which contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 14 Woodward Ave., Room 617, Detroit, Michigan. Medicines for Canadian patients from Windsor, Ont., consequently there is no duty to be paid.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Disasters

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THE STAGE

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

At the Grand— Marks Bros.—Jan. 23-30.

AS POPULAR AS EVER.

Marks Bros. opened a week's engagement at the New Grand last evening, and judging by the patronage received and the satisfaction given to the company is just as popular today as ever. The company has not been weakened, but is, if anything, stronger, by the changes which have taken place since they were last seen here. The play last evening was "The Duke's Daughter," and it proved to be a very strong one. All of the characters were especially well taken care of, but particular mention might be made of Ernie Marks, who as Sergt. Casey, and Bridget Doyle, was irresistibly funny. The two lady characters were exceedingly well looked after by Edythe Winchester and Mabel Grace Purdon, two handsome and accomplished actresses. A most pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment was the introduction of specialties between acts, all of the turns being cleverly executed and met with the hearty approval of the large audience.—London Free Press, Jan. 7, 1905.

Marks Bros. open a week's engagement at the Grand on Monday next. It is unnecessary to say but that there will be a big crowd to greet the opening performance. Prices 10, 15 and 25 cents.

AT DETROIT.

"The Yankee Consul" by its great success has given to the audience of being one of the notable musical attractions of the year and the engagement in Detroit will it is demonstrated by its worth as an attraction. Henry M. Blumson, Jr., and Alfred J. Robyn are the joint authors of the starring vehicle in which Mr. Hitchcock appears this season. The book and lyrics are by Mr. Blumson while the music is by Mr. Robyn. It has been said of the music that it is most "whistleable" of any heard in any light operatic production in years. There are almost a score of song hits and the ensembles are marvellous in their pretentious worth. The chiefest successes of all the songs are "Ain't it funny that a difference just a few hours make," "In the Olden Days," "In Old New York," "Holla," "My San Domingo Maid," "The Mosquito and The Midge," "When the Hammer goes Rap, Rap, Rap," "We Were Taught to Walk Demurely," and "Giddy Up, Giddy Up." The opera is in two acts, both scenes being laid in Puerto Plata, San Domingo, where Hitchcock is the American consular representative. The locale of the story permits of the introduction of a great amount of pleasing and at times fascinating local color and atmosphere, and the scenic investiture and the costuming of the opera is the most elaborate, yet thoroughly consistent, seen in several seasons.

A number of seats have been engaged by theatre goers of this city for Friday night and the Saturday matinee.

DOVER TOWN HALL

A good meeting was held in the Dover town hall Wednesday evening. The meeting was called in the interests of A. R. McCoig, but Ross and the Conservatives were present in about equal numbers. Milton Shaw was the only representative of the opposition present, but he was quite able to cope with J. W. Aitken, Arly Quinn, and Fred Stone, the Ross speakers.

AN UNDERGROUND CITY.

To read of an inhabited subterranean city seems strange, yet a place of this character actually exists in Galicia, Austria, Poland, and with a population, too, of over 1,000 men, women and children. It is called the City of the Salt Mines, and has a town hall and a church. This latter has several statues, all of which are carved from rock salt.

FOR SALE

If you want to buy a good house and lot call upon Smith & Smith, as they have several good houses for sale from \$500 up. They also have private and company funds to loan on farm and city property at lowest rate of interest.

SMITH & SMITH, Real Estate Agents.

FOR SALE

If men would adhere to the truth in formulating an excuse very many unpleasant moments would be avoided.

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CHOICE

OUR STOCK FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE

WELL NAMED

Our Ebony and Leather Dressing Cases, Cut Glass, Fancy Stationery, Chocolates, and Assorted Fancy Goods ARE OF THE CHOICEST.

Central Drug Store

C. H. GUNN & CO., Manufacturing Druggists

LUNCH BOX PAPER

Pure parchment paper, suitable for lunch box wrapping, for sale at The Planet Office.

Ten Cents worth will be enough for an ordinary family for weeks.

The Chatham Loan and Savings

COMPANY. Capital, \$100,000. INCORPORATED A. D. 1881.

Money to Lend on Mortgages

Deposits received of \$1 and upwards, and the highest current rate of interest allowed. Debentures issued for sums of \$100 and upwards from one to five years bearing interest at four per cent. per annum half yearly.

S. J. GARDINER, Manager

"The YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Is something absolutely unique in this world. President Roosevelt.

The popular route to this delightful spot is via Union Pacific to Mounds, thence by stage to all points in the park.

The stage ride from Mounds, by the splendid Concord Coaches of the Mounds & Yellowstone Stage Co., through scenery hardly inferior to the park itself.

Very low rates during June, July, August and September. Inquire of F. B. ONDATE, O. A., 128 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

FOR SALE

If you want to buy a good house and lot call upon Smith & Smith, as they have several good houses for sale from \$500 up. They also have private and company funds to loan on farm and city property at lowest rate of interest.

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Bargains in Suits!

FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS

The T. H. Taylor Co.

Offer 20 Suits worth from \$18.00 to \$30.00, which have been put on Table \$15.00 a Suit, also Suits worth from \$21.00 to \$25.00 at \$18.00 a Suit, Good Spring Patterns, well made with best trimmings, a Fit Guaranteed.

Call early before the best patterns are gone, and select a suit at

...The Woollen Mills...