

WEALTH FOR YOU BECAUSE HEALTH FOR YOU.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

Only 50 cents for bottle and tube, and is worth—as much as your life is worth. Catarrh kills thousands through colds, bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption, and Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures all of them when other prescriptions have failed. It will relieve colds and catarrh and cure headache in ten minutes.

FRED H. HENL, JR., the well known dealer of Railroad, York Co., Pa., states:—"I have had catarrh of the head and stomach for two years in the worst form. I tried all the medicines I ever heard of, but without relief. I used two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It cured me entirely. I am now a well man."

In thirty minutes Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will add strength to that organ. Feeding the body by a full supply of blood it fills life with the old time vigor.

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, Vagina, and Bladder, and for all cases of Leucorrhoea, No. 1 and No. 2. Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 for ordinary cases, and No. 2 for special cases. 10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box. Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. It is no other as all pills, mixtures and injections are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and 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 No. 2 are sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital, Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office, over Turner's drug store, 26 Rutherford Block.

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, W. M.

LEGAL.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall, Chatham.
RANKIN & SOULLARD—Barristers and Solicitors, Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont. J. B. Rankin, K. C., Thos. Soullard.
J. R. 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 funds 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. C., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

F. B. Proctor,

Commission Broker.

N. Y. Stocks, Grains, Provisions, Cotton....

No better service anywhere. Why don't you trade at home? Information free.

Telephone 240.

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 upwards received and interest allowed. Debentures issued for terms, 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. GARDINER, Manager.

Chatham, November 30, 1903.

Minaud's Liniment—Lumberton's Cream.

FIRST LOOK

Giving the Result of a Superficial Glance at Men who Aim to Make the Nation's Law.

The love of law and order is considered by many authorities to be the most important element in British character, and that on which all the other national virtues rest. It is now without some awe that one enters the first time a house of parliament, the very nursery and source of the organic life of a nation. The glimmer of life in its aspects of greatest complexity appeals to one, and when you climb to dizzy heights in a vast chamber and gaze down on the duly chosen representatives of 2,182,947 people, more or less, your heart is apt to thump with the exertion, if not with excitement.

The gorgeousness of the chamber in Queen's Park, which seems gaudy and even crude when empty, is softened and subdued to a rich beauty by the sombre masses in the crowded seats. Here and there little patches of bright color seemed to have dropped from the painted ceilings, where frocks and blouses mingled with more substantial tailoring. After ten years' wear the chamber still the spick-and-span appearance appropriate to the new young country whose law-givers it shelters. The mass gleams as it lies on the table, its big head pillowed eastwardly on a comfortable cushion. The figures on the clock shine chronically. A glass of water brought by a page on a silver salver to a thirsty orator, has an unusual sparkle, which the orator perhaps hopes to imbibe.

There is a measure of loftiness about the legislative buildings which might inspire the casual visitor with ideas of elevated purpose and solid endeavor to be discovered in the utterances of the people's representatives, but visitors are rare who will admit any discovery of this nature. Indeed, there are those to be found who are misguided enough to contrast the pettiness of the proceedings with the nobility of the frame.

WHAT TIME WILL DO.

There are four galleries around the chamber. On the north, facing the Speaker, is the Speaker's gallery. On the east the visitors' and on the west the ladies' gallery afford a steep and straitened vantage for the general public. On the south sit, like the assessors in the Egyptian hall of judgment, the gentlemen of the press. Whichever gallery you sit in you will find the listening quite as bad as the speaking. On the principle that faculties develop with exercise, a reasonably deaf man might attain to moderately acute powers of hearing by attending the house and making it a point to catch every syllable. It is said that gentlemen of the press who have been engaged in legislative work for any time acquire a prehensile or flexible power of the outer ear, so that they can direct it as desired in the heat of the debate. There is much dispute among members and the public generally, as to whether any of the gentlemen of the press really seem to twitch.

The Speaker is quite a stately figure as he moves in wearing a three-cornered black hat and attended by a Sergeant-at-Arms with the mace and a sword. The Speaker reads prayers for nearly four minutes every day, and does it worthily. Everybody sits down then, and he has a stool to put his feet on when the house settles to business. A message from the Lieutenant-Governor, who stands for the Crown, brings everybody to their feet once in a while, and there is great outer respect for dignities.

LOOK BUSY ANYWAY.

The legislators occupy their desks in pairs, like political twins, and the flash and rustle of snowy paper give an appearance of constant activity. Frequently one of the members, busied with correspondence, flings a letter with bird-like flight through the air, and before it falls one of the alert little page-boys in the nearest of courtly costume, rushes silently forward to carry it to the mailing box. The talking, as a general rule, is rather dreary to an outsider. It wanders monotonously along until suddenly all the big men on one side of the house begin to hammer on their desks, lids, by way of applause. The hammering is generally confined to one side of the house at a time, but alternates with the speakers, and in cases of disorderly retort and hot words the hammering is echoes from side to side with the alacrity of party loyalty. But there is more order here than in the British house of commons, where the members are huddled together. Ample space tends to neatness and the absorption of the unseemly, if not its suppression.

Such a small matter as a member wearing his hat is barely noticeable in the width of view. But the Speaker will permit no member to stand up with his hat on, whereby it may be perceived that the Speaker has a keen eye. They call the desks and chairs whereon the legislators sit the treasury and the opposition benches, so strong a tradition for British legislators have sat on benches for centuries, and the bench is a very good thing to work at in any case. As you look along the orderly rows in the darkening afternoon, before the electric lights begin to glow and the blinds are drawn, out of the spacious indistinctness, there begin to appear familiar faces. Faces you have seen in the papers, met on the streets, caught glimpses of in railway carriages, steamers, hotels, dispersedly borne about in haunted corners of memory. With a chart of the house, a little map of the seats and the big table and the galleries, with the names of the very elect duly noted, it becomes clear to you that men of mark are not the least remarkable. And why not, when you boil down two million into five score?

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.

YOUR STOMACH IS ON STRIKE

It is Overworked and Wants Rest—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will do its Work and Give the Rest Required.

These are the days of dining. Nearly everyone you meet is following his or her fad—it may be drinking hot water or subsisting on some particular brand of patent food. And all these are simply signs that the world is awakening to the fact that indigestion is becoming epidemic; that the stomach, overtaxed by hurried, half-chewed meals, is on strike.

The stomach wants rest. It must have it. You can't quit eating so you must provide something to do the digesting while the stomach rests. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are especially prepared to do this work. Do they do it? Listen to the testimony of those who have tried. Maurice Best, of Southern Harbor, Nfld., is one of them. He says: "I suffered for eight years with Dyspepsia and was in continued misery. Sometimes I would go off in a fit and for an hour or fifteen minutes would be more dead than alive. The first two boxes of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets gave me new life. I am using them now and feel like a new man."

GLENWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hardy spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit, the guest of the former's sister, Mrs. Mark Randall.

Mr. O. Bennett, of Detroit, paid a short visit to his sister, Mrs. P. J. McGee, on Friday.

Miss Annie Shepley returned on Monday to Chatham General Hospital after having spent the past two months at her home here.

Miss Alice Estabrook, of Tilbury, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Roy Luchia, of Staples, is visiting at A. Gilbert's this week.

Miss Rena Mason, of Merlin, was the guest of Miss Louise Palmer on Sunday.

Mr. Arnold Johnson, of Victoria, called on friends in the village on Monday evening.

YOU TAKE NO CHANCES.

All Druggists guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

S. S. NO. 15, RALEIGH.

The following is a report of the standing of the pupils of S. S. No. 15, Raleigh, for the month of January, as based upon department and written examinations.

Names in order of merit.

Class V.—Walter Larabee, Edna Marshall.

Class IV.—Myrtle Guy, Watson Guy, Edna Haskell, Charles Sykes, George Marriot.

Thomas Burrise and Maggie Fleming absent.

Class II. Sr.—Otto Ryan, Freddie Graham, Reginald Pepper.

Class II. Jr.—Grace Haskell, Nellie Marshall, Blanche Ryan, John Marshall, Ethel Wright, George Sykes.

Viollet Fleming, Ethel Fleming and West J. Cunningham, absent in part.

Class II. Jr.—Harry Graham, Vida Jenner, Everett Hope, Mary Wright, Willie Guy, Walter Sykes, Mary Ritchie.

Miss Crouchman, Charles Marshall, absent.

Part II. Sr.—Blanche Crouchman, Edgar Crouchman.

Part II. Jr.—Andrew Ritchie, Clare Ryan.

Part I.—Hazel Haskell, Naomi Wright, Oliver Graham, Art Ryan.

C. M. HILL, Teacher.

SILENCE!

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indelicate. The thought of examination is repulsive and abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found refuge in his office of free consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as strictly private and is absolutely confidential. Address Doctor R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures irregularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. "Having used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Remedy during the past year," writes Mrs. Mattie Long of Platts Valley, Perry Co., Pa., "I can truly recommend these medicines for all female weakness. I have used several bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' which I consider a great blessing to weak women. I was so nervous and discouraged that I hardly knew what to do. Your kind advice for home treatment helped me wonderfully. Thanks to Dr. Pierce."

Biliousness is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

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.

JOKES OF THE DAY.

Made in England.

To a Certain American Millionaire.—Good wishes for a Happy New Year.—Punch.

"Singular what some men will do when they are in love!" "It is, Mrs. Claypole, it is! By the way, how many years have you been married?" —Judy Christmas Number.

The Reason Why.—Mr. de Blank—I hear, Mrs. de Swelle, that your husband has taken to smoking again. I thought you insisted that he should give it up. Mrs. de Swelle—So I did; but then I found such a pretty smoking-jacket at a bargain sale.—Pick-Me-Up.

A "Joint-Administrator."—The butcher.—Punch. Where it is strenuous—"Mamma," queried little Mary Ellen, "is the pen mightier than the sword?" "Of course it is," replied the wise mother. "Your father couldn't sign cheques with a sword!"—Sketchy Bits.

Expensive Tastes.—Father—Yes, I admit my daughter will have a good dowry, but she has very expensive tastes. Lover—You amaze me. What does she ever want that is so very expensive? Father—Well, you for one thing.—Illustrated Bits.

One to Him.—Mrs. Newsman—I'd like to know what you thought you were doing when you got me a box of cigars for a Christmas present? Mr. Newsman—Well, I thought I was playing the game, my dear. You see, your Christmas present to me was a set of antimacassars for the drawing-room!—Ally Sloper's Half-Holiday.

She—Mother has written to say that she is coming to spend a few days with us at Christmas, dear. He—H'm! About the only thing she will spend—Comic Cuts.

Dark mahogany is now said to be the fashionable color for ladies' hair, but faded oak will, no doubt, soon have its day.—Punch.

Man or the Machine?—Automobilist—Say, where can I get some repairs made? I've met with an accident.

Farmer—What d'ye want—a machine shop or a hospital?—World's Comic.

Catching.—Doctor—Well, Mrs. Murphy, the fact is, if your husband doesn't take care he'll have delirium tremens. Mrs. Murphy—Och, Doctor, dear! An' would the child be apt to take it too?—Halfpenny Comic.

A Bad Christmas for Someone.—Mrs. Frugal—We can do without mistletoe this year. Tommy—Yes, ma; pa and the new servant never want any.—Funny Cuts.

The Lost Child.—Nurse Girl—I lost the child, mum, and—Mistress—Good gracious! Why didn't you speak to a policeman? Nurse Girl—I was speaking to one all the time, mum!—Colored Comic.

She—I see our friend the colonel is married again. He—Indeed! I thought that his fighting days were over.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

"Oh! John," exclaimed the proud mother, as her husband came wearily up the front steps. "Baby is beginning to walk." "Good!" ejaculated the midnight martyr. "Now he can do his own foot walking at night!" —Sydney Town and Country Journal.

He—It is reported that you and I are engaged. She—Didn't you deny it? He—No; I was afraid to do so without first seeing you.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

"Percy, if a man were to sit on your new hat, what would you say?" "I should call him a confounded, silly ass!" "Then don't sit on it any longer, there's a dear!"—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

Census Officer—What age, madam, shall I put you down? Madam (after mature reflection)—What have you put down for the lady next door?—Melbourne Weekly Times.

Mr. Quarles—Well, I see old Gold-man is dead, and leaves upwards of three millions. Wouldn't you like to be his widow? Mrs. Quarles (sweetly)—No, dear; nothing could possibly delight me more than just to be yours.—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

Not Needed. Stranger—Is there a paper published in this town? Native—No; we don't need any. We have two barber shops and a sewing club.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

Why Always Pretend? What a good thing it would be if women would be true to themselves and converse intelligently when in the society of gentlemen. There is nothing that honest men desire more than to understand that mysterious race that is so like themselves, and yet so unlike, who share their homes, but not their thoughts; who are so shrewd, so practical and so irritating.

The poor men years to break down the invisible barrier and see into the real life of these they love so well; but the loved ones smile and chatter and say pretty things, and ingenious things, things they have borrowed from men and improved in the borrowing, but never a word of the really true, and in many instances vital thoughts that are working in their busy brains. Says The Business Woman's Magazine.

So the men flatter and lie, because they think women like it, and the women accept it all because they think it is man's nature; and the men think women are dear empty-headed angels; and the women think men are fine intelligent brutes; and the two classes go on loving and despoiling one another accordingly, and all for the want of a little discrimination and truthfulness in conversation.

Unkind Out. Bertie—What did your ma say when you told her I was sorry for having made a fool of myself at the party last night? Flo—Oh! she said she noticed nothing unusual!—Colored Comic.

Tis. Tis is one of the oldest known materials. The Chinese have used it in the fabrication of their brusses and beams from time immemorial.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.



Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

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., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

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

ALL DRUGGISTS

WE PROTECT THE QUALITY OF Our "KENT" Flour

by using only the best blend of Ontario and Manitoba wheat, cleanly and up-to-date milling. This Flour is put up for the Grocery trade in white **Ordinary Sacks**. Insist on your grocer sending "Kent" brand.

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

CHATHAM, ONTARIO.

KITCHEN HELPS.

A mat or a strip of old carpet in front of the sink and range is a help to tired feet.

A little charcoal mixed with clear water thrown into a sink will disinfect and deodorize it.

Tinware will not rust if it is rubbed over with lard and thoroughly heated before it is used.

When soda is added to dishwater, no soap is needed, and there is no greasy ring around the dishpan.

Discolored enameled saucepans are easily made bright and clean by the use of powdered pumice stone.

Knife cleaning will be more easily accomplished if you mix a little carbonate of soda with the bath brick on the knife board.

To brighten copper utensils wash in very hot soapy water and dry in hot cloths. Then rub with a piece of fresh cut lemon and polish with clean cloths.

To clean the ivory handles of knives mix equal parts of ammonia and olive oil and add to this enough prepared chalk to make a paste. With this rub the ivory and let it dry before brushing off. Several applications of the paste may be necessary.

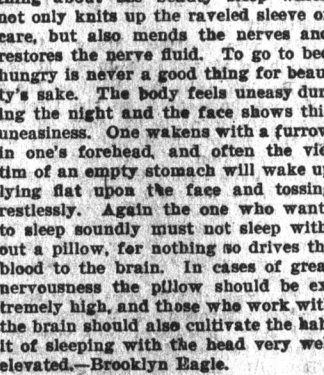
Sleep and Beauty.

To get eight hours' good sleep should be the aim of every woman who wants to keep her beauty. If the woman be inclined to adipose tissue she should limit her sleeping hours to seven, for it is rest and sleep which make her fat. If, on the other hand, she be very nervous she can increase the number of hours to nine, for there is something about the beauty sleep which not only knits up the raveled sleeves of rare, but also mends the nerves and restores the nerve fluid. To go to bed hungry is never a good thing for beauty's sake. The body feels uneasy during the night and the face shows this uneasiness. One wakens with a furrow in one's forehead, and often the victim of an empty stomach will wake up lying flat upon the face and tossing restlessly. Again the one who wants to sleep soundly must not sleep without a pillow, for nothing so drives the blood to the brain. In cases of great nervousness the pillow should be extremely high, and those who work with the brain should also cultivate the habit of sleeping with the head very well elevated.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Taffeta coat suits may be smart, but they certainly look chilly for winter.

Any irregularity on the part of The Planet carrier boys will be immediately remedied by calling at the office or phoning 534.

Even in an automobile a poet can do without lines.



Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS and all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. Miss Florence R. Lullman, New Germany, N.S., writes: "I had a cold which left me with a very bad cough. I was afraid I was going into consumption. I was advised to try Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. I had little faith in it, but before I had taken one bottle I began to feel better, and after the second I felt as well as ever. My cough has completely disappeared."

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY PLANET ONLY.

Clubbing Offers

For 1904, to Subscribers only of The Daily or Weekly Planet.

Success or Harper's Bazar, 1 year, \$1.00.

The Housekeeper, 1 year, 60c.

Our Club Price, \$1.25.

Woman's Home Companion, 1 year, \$1.00.

Cosmopolitan or Success, 1 year, \$1.00.

Leslie's or Pearson's, 1 year, \$1.00.

Our Club Price, \$2.00.

Cosmopolitan, 1 year, \$1.00.

Twentieth Century Home, 1 year, \$1.00.

Our Club Price, \$1.25.

Leslie's or Pearson's, 1 year, \$1.00.

Cosmopolitan or Success, 1 year, \$1.00.

Our Club Price, \$1.50.

Success or Harper's Bazar, 1 year, \$1.00.

Cosmopolitan or Youth, 1 year, \$1.00.

Leslie's or Pearson's, 1 year, \$1.00.

Woman's Home Companion, 1 year, \$1.00.

Our Club Price, \$2.50.

The Art Interchange, 1 year, \$4.00.

Leslie's or Cosmopolitan, 1 year, \$1.00.