

Red Rose Tea is Clean Tea

CLEANLINESS is as necessary to tea quality as to any other food.

Tea rolled by hand, cured by hand, weighed, blended and packed by hand may or may not be clean.

Every operation of making Red Rose Tea, on the plantation and in the warehouse, is performed by machines, the rolling and curing, the blending and weighing are all done by scrupulously clean automatic machinery.

Red Rose Teas never touched by human hands from the picking to your kitchen.

Red Rose Tea is always clean. It cannot be otherwise, because it has no possible chance of contamination.

Its "rich, fruity flavor" cannot be impaired by foreign substance of any sort whatever.

Red Rose Tea

is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

SOUTH BUXTON.

The farmers in this vicinity will soon be cultivating corn. Some is three inches high.

John Lloyd spent Sunday with M. Broadbent.

Miss Fieda Bennett returned home on Sunday after spending a week with Mrs. George Jenner, of Charing Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thomas are all smiles. It's a girl.

We are glad to see Miss Jean Dale out again after her recent illness.

Mr. Will O'Phee did a rushing business in his new confectionery on the 24th.

D. Goulett is wishing they would scrape the side road for he has spe-

cial business on the 13th concession. Alex. Dale met with a painful accident last week. He slipped off the express wagon and fractured his skull, but he is doing nicely now.

Sidney Seaman paid a flying visit to George Bennett's on Sunday evening.

Quite a number from here spent the 24th in Blenheim.

Miss Millie Crouchman, of South Buxton, is staying a few days with Mrs. John Goulett.

L. A. Pardo and John Goulett were viewing the crops on Ox Horn Valley Sunday.

Miss Mattie Seaman spent Sunday home with her parents.

It is disgraceful to stumble thrice at the same stone.

ASK FOR Labatt's (LONDON) Porter

Undoubtedly the best brewed on the continent. Proved to be so by analysis of four chemists, and by awards of the world's great Exhibitions, especially CHICAGO 1893, where it received ninety-six points out of a possible hundred, much higher than any other Porter in the United States or Canada.

EAST DAWN.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Childs have a summer boarder. It is a baby girl. Mr. McFarlan is working for Will Beattie.

Henry Paul has built a cement milk-house.

Messrs. E. and G. Childs delivered their cattle at Florence last week.

Mr. Fenby, Euphonia, was in this vicinity last week.

John Gauld has a new driver.

Mrs. F. Hanks and Stanley went to Chatham last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bloom and Mr. and Mrs. F. Childs spent the evening of the 24th of May, with Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Healy.

Croton celebrated May 24.

It is much easier to profit by the mistakes of others than by our own.

VINEGAR HILL.

Miss M. Ronson has returned from visiting friends in Highgate.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lancaster, of 15th concession, spent the 24th with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. L. Ronson spent the 24th in Blenheim.

Mrs. O. A. Pardo spent Saturday in Blenheim.

Miss A. Crowe and Alvin Crowe, of Chatham, spent Sunday with Wanetta Pardo.

Mrs. T. McKishnie has returned home from spending a few days at the Eau.

Mrs. Heneker and Mrs. Campbell, of Blenheim, spent Tuesday with Mrs. J. Russell.

Miss Bernice Mills has gone on an extended visit to friends in Am-

SWEET SINGER AT REST.

Tribute to Memory of Mrs. Jemima Luke, Hymn Writer.

Mrs. Jemima Luke, author of one of the most famous hymns in our language, "I think, when I read the sweet story of old," died at Newport, Isle of Wight, on Friday, at the age of 92. This venerable lady was born at Islington in 1813. Her maiden name was Jemima Thompson. Her father was one of the pioneers of the Bible Society, and assisted also in the formation of the Sunday School Union, with which he remained in full association till his death. He was interested in the various missionary societies, then in their infancy, and in 1827 he attached himself to the London Missionary Society, and attended its committee meetings regularly. In her interesting autobiography, "Early Years of My Life," Mrs. Luke told that her father helped to support the first floating chapel for sailors, and that he also was a founder of the Home Missionary Association, which is now merged in the Church Aid Society. "His capital never exceeded £60,000, but he and my mother lived simply and he always had his £100 in readiness to further any noble object."

In girlhood Jemima Thompson attended Hanover Chapel, Peckham, under the ministry of Dr. Collyer. She tells that even in childhood it was her ambition to become a poet, and she composed some verses every night before going to sleep, and wrote them out in the morning. She had great literary advantages, for not only was there an excellent library in her home, but Mr. Thompson used to bring back a package of magazines on the first of every month. Among these, Mrs. Luke tells us, was the Youth's Magazine, to which Jane Taylor, under the signature "Q.Q." regularly contributed. The Juvenile Friend was a less pretentious publication, which the little girl fancied might possibly insert such verses as hers, and there, in due time, her first poem appeared. Scarcely less gratifying than the sight of her work in print was the notice to correspondents in which she read, "We shall be pleased to hear again from 'A Little Girl of Thirteen,' and against this theory must be set the fact, that I observed one man in whom the light markings predominated. In fact, he was quite fresh colored, like a European, and had light hair. These piebald people were not a class apart from the rest of the Hula villagers, but shared their life in every respect."

For ten years Mrs. Luke worshipped under the ministry of the Rev. James Stratton, of Paddington Chapel, and in his church she heard men such as Dr. Liefchild, Thomas Binney and George Clayton.

On June 25, 1838, Mrs. Luke saw Queen Victoria crowned in Westminster Abbey. To the end of her life she loved to recall this dazzling scene, and especially the moment when the girl Sovereign held out her hand to help the aged Lord Rolle. Mrs. Luke and her friend were obliged to be in the abbey between four and five o'clock in the morning to secure their seats, several hours earlier than was necessary in the case of King Edward's Coronation.

Mrs. Luke's Famous Hymn.

"The Child's Desire," as Mrs. Luke entitled her hymn, was written in a stagecoach between Taunton and Wellington. In the small town of Wellington there was an association in aid of the Society for Female Education in the East. One spring morning Miss Thompson, as she was then, went in a two-horse coach to see how the society was prospering. It was a hot day, and there was no other inside passenger. She took a letter from her pocket, and on the back of the envelope wrote two verses of the little hymn now so well known. The composition originally consisted of two verses only, but in response to a request from her father to make it a missionary hymn, the third verse was added. "The hymn was published in The Sunday School Teachers' Magazine, to which Mr. Thompson sent it. But for his intervention it would in all probability never have been preserved."

Soon after the hymn appeared, Mrs. Luke received a letter requesting her to undertake the editorship of a missionary magazine. This work proved congenial, and the magazine prospered. Among the contributors were Robert Moffat and Dr. Livingstone. The title of the magazine was The Missionary Repository. Though it has long disappeared, it is held as a model of later missionary magazines for children.

In 1843, Jemima Thompson married the Rev. Samuel Luke, a Congregational minister, whom she survived for thirty-three years. "My loneliness," she wrote, "has been cheered by the affectionate attentions of a dear and only son, with his wife and two grandchildren."

Passive Resistance.

To the end Mrs. Luke retained the mental vigor of former days, and followed public events with lively interest. Her opposition to the Education Act was so strong and conscientious that she refused to pay the rate, and was summoned, among the Isle of Wight registers, in September, 1904. In an exquisitely written autograph letter, addressed to the editor of The Morning Leader, and dated Sept. 21, 1904, Mrs. Luke gave her reasons as follows: "I have refused to pay this education rate because the act will place large numbers of our children under Ritualistic teaching, and so prepare them for the more advanced doctrines of the Church of Rome." Mrs. Luke was a regular worshipper at the Congregational chapel at Newport, to which she was wheeled every Sunday in a bath chair.

It was great pleasure to her when her hymn was sung in many Free Churches and Sunday schools on Sunday, Sept. 25, 1904. In thousands of places of worship the singing of these lines helped on the vast movement of conscientious protest against the Education Acts.—British Weekly, Feb. 8, 1905.

For the Hair.

Hair that is very oily may have a pinch of borax or soda in the water to correct the musty odor which clings to heavy hair, but either should be used sparingly. Ammonia will cause the hair to turn gray.



When Children Come from School—Hungry

give them Paterson's Butter-Cream Sodas—the biscuits that satisfy.

Rich and wholesome. Made in the cleanest of bakeries, of the best flour and purest ingredients. Packed daintily in their moisture-proof, red boxes, which keep them fresh and palatable.

Paterson's Butter-Cream Sodas

are as crisp as pie-crust. And a thousand times more wholesome.

They are all-food—just the thing for the children's growing bodies.

Let the children feast on them every day. They make the little ones plump and rosy. We say they are the best biscuits made—and you'll say so, too, once you try them.

At all grocers—in the red box.

Always a little better than any other crackers.

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Chicken Wheats

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Whole Wheat for "the old birds"

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At \$1.25 per 100 lbs., to any part of the city.

All kinds of Mill Feeds, Coarse Grains, and Cereals

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BEAVER FLOUR

The T. H. Taylor Co., Limited

Piebald Savages.

Piebald savages are among the people and things of which A. E. Pratt writes in "Two Years Among the Guinea Cannibals." He says: "For the most part their bodies were brown, but they were marked with pinkish patches unevenly distributed. This marking might be due to a disease, contracted from a too constant fish diet, but if it were a disease I could not discover that it gave any discomfort. Against this theory must be set the fact, that I observed one man in whom the light markings predominated. In fact, he was quite fresh colored, like a European, and had light hair. These piebald people were not a class apart from the rest of the Hula villagers, but shared their life in every respect."

An Enormous Vat Bursts.

In order to realize the sensation which has been created in England by the crisis in the fortunes of the famous brewery in which Lord Aylesbury, Lord Tweedmouth, Lord Essex, the Duke of Roxburghe, and a number of other peers of the realm are large stockholders, writes the Marquis de Fontenay, it must be explained that it is the oldest and most important brewery in London, and that its removal from Tottenham Court road to the remote suburb of Wandsworth, rendered necessary by the writing down of the capital to the tune of \$4,000,000, means the disappearance from the centre of London of one of the most familiar landmarks.

Founded before King George III. came to the throne, the brewery reached the height of its fame at the beginning of the nineteenth century, when it made a striking appeal to popular attention and to popular thirst by constructing a colossal vat, twenty-two feet high and holding 3,600 barrels of beer. The idea that a million people could have marched in single file past the vat and that each could have taken from it a pint of porter before the contents were exhausted struck popular fancy.

In 1814 the vat burst and the mighty tide of beer, rushing out into Tottenham Court road and Oxford street, made tenement walls collapse, swept people off their feet, and drowned eight fortunate mortals, while hundreds were rendered hopelessly intoxicated by their immoderate drafts from the tidal wave of beer. The catastrophe was the talk of the town for weeks, and Parliament actually took cognizance of the matter by passing a vote authorizing the return of the whole amount of the duty which had been paid on the beer thus lost.

In 1831 King Edward IV. conferred a baronetcy upon Henry Meux, thus inaugurating the many nobiliary titles which have since been conferred by the crown upon what is known as the "beeraige."

A Story of Ellen Terry.

Ellen Terry's jubilee is the occasion of many stories. Her playing of Prince Arthur in "King John" when she was a little girl is recalled. She was unable to realize the honor of having her eyes put out, and she remembers Mrs. Keane saying scornfully: "Do you think you would go on like that if your eyes were really going to be put out? Why, you would make more fuss if you had lost your doll." But she could not rise to the occasion, and at last Mrs. Keane lost patience with her, and she burst into a paroxysm of sobbing and crying. "That's it! now say them!" exclaimed Mrs. Keane, delighted. "Just imitate the way you are crying now another time, and you will have no more trouble." Miss Terry adds, in relating the story, "to catch her meaning, and I have ever since profited by the advice."

Defied a Telegraph Pole.

"Until stopped by a telegraph pole." "That is the usual ending to a runaway—all except picking up the pieces of the vehicle and quieting the frightened horse."

But there is a large wagon in this city that does not give place to a telegraph pole, says The Toronto News.

Two horses were drawing this yesterday along Queen street, when they started to run away. The driver jumped, and the animals turned sharply to a lane east of Esther street, and the wagon smashed into a telegraph pole.

Strange to say, the horses did not stop, but broke the pole off close to the ground, let it slip over the top of the wagon, and passed on, while the pole still stood, upheld by the network of wires.

All the great work in the world is simply doing the best that is in us.

The egotist seldom has weak eyes.



Nestlé's Food Paves the Way for the March of Life

Thousands of sturdy men and women owe strength and vitality to Nestlé's Food. It's the

Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk that three generations of babies have thrived on.

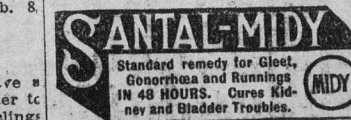
If you have a baby, send us your name and address. We will mail a sample of Nestlé's Food—sufficient for 8 meals—free of charge.

THE LEEHING, MILES CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

PLANTS!

Thousands of Geraniums, Coleus, Dahlias, Cannas, Tuberous Rooted, Begonias, Asters, Pansies, Salvia and other bedding plants. Border Plants, Window Box and Basket Plants. Gladiolus Bulbs, 25c. per Dozen. At

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SANTAL-MIDY Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings. IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff own expense.

Why everybody likes Abbey's Salt.

It is so pleasant to the taste that even children take it with pleasure. It does not "cake" or flake on top of the water.

It effervesces slowly—may be drunk leisurely, without choking or blinding the user like seidlitz powders.

The granules all dissolve—thus the full benefit of the salt is obtained with every dose.

It is the ideal laxative and tonic to purify the blood—regulate stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels—and build up the system.

25c. and 60c. a bottle.

Effervescent Salt

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A POSITIVE CURE IS WHAT YOU WANT

Nervous Debility often results from excessive brain work and worry, as well as from excesses, and the abuse of nature's laws. It causes loss of energy and ambition, easily exhausted, failing memory, despondency, specks before the eyes, loss of vigor, tired in morning, weak back, poor circulation, nervousness, dreams at night, weak limbs, poor appetite, etc. Don't wait until it's too late. Our New Discovery Treatment will positively cure you. Come and have a heart-to-heart talk with us today free of charge. We will do more for you in one week than other Doctors in town, and at half the expense. Don't let poor circumstances keep you away. We treat you until cured.

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