

"All Dunlop Tires in 1900"

The wheel fitted with Dunlop Tires gives no trouble to the dealer after its sale.

This is one reason why dealers favor Dunlop-tired wheels. They know that Dunlop Tires are the outward sign of a building of a bicycle.



"The only tool."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited,
Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

THE QUESTION

-OF-

THE DAY

Is where can I get best value in Vinegar and Spices?

McConnell's, Park St.,

Has a supply of A1 Vinegar, just the kind to make good pickles, also our spices, whole and ground, are fresh and good.

Ginger Snaps, per lb. 5c
6 Bars S. Soap 25c
Try our 25c Mixed Tea.
Coffee, per lb. 15c

Cookery at our usual low price.

John McConnell

Phone 190. Park St., East
Sign of the Star

Radley's Drug Store

Removed next door to Geo. E. Young's
Grocery, opp. the Standard Bank.

Radley's Stomach

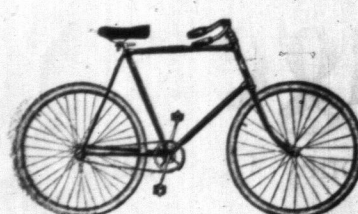
and

Liver Pills

The Best Antibilious Pills in Use. Cures Dyspepsia and all Stomach and Liver Complaints. Have you ever tried them? There is nothing better.

RADLEY'S DRUG STORE

...The...



"Chicago"

Bicycle

is fitted with all the latest improvements and sells for

\$30

AT THE

PLANET OFFICE

CHATHAM.

Before Making Your Purchase it will pay you to see this Wheel.

Important to Breeders and Horsemen



Eureka Veterinary Caustic Balsam

A reliable and speedy remedy for Cuts, Splints, Spavins, Sweney, Sore-throat, etc., in Horses, and LUMP JAW in Cattle. See pamphlet which accompanies every bottle giving scientific treatment in the various diseases. It can be successfully used in every case of veterinary practice where stimulating applications and blisters are prescribed. It has no superior. Every bottle sold is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by the Eureka Veterinary Medicine Co., London, Ont.

WILD BOYISH TRICKS

CRAZY PRANKS PERPETRATED BY COLLEGE STUDENTS.

A Cart Loaded With Bricks That Popped on the Roof of Harvard Memorial Hall—A Weird Decoration For a Statue of Justice.

"In all ages," said the man who observes, "boys have been boys, and at times their play may smack of brutality, at others it is amusing and even clever. Some years ago at Harvard a cart containing bricks broke down in front of Memorial Hall. It being then late, the driver left it there for the night. The next morning, securely resting on the ridge of the roof of Memorial Hall, was that self-same load of bricks, although how it got there is to this day a mystery. The scuttle to the roof was far too small to admit the body of the cart. On the other hand, the cart was too heavy, it seemed, to have been pulled up by hand from the outside, and besides neither wall nor roof showed any sign of its passage. Yet there it was, and there it remained until a considerable expense to pockets and temper the college authorities had it removed and restored to its clamorous owner.

"The preparatory school to which I went was in a small country village. A fire was looked upon as a great affair and was attended by the students in a body. Once there our custom was to hurl ribald remarks and advice at the various firemen by name. To get even it was their habit, at unexpected moments, to turn the hose upon us. A few duckings taught us caution, and we at length were usually able to scamper away without a wetting.

"One bitter winter afternoon we gathered at a fire and engaged in our usual occupation of baiting the firemen. At length they tried to reach us with the hose, but having anticipated the move we were without its range. But unnoticed behind us had been standing the principal of the school. On his august person the stream of water descended like an avenging fate, and before the panic-stricken firemen could turn it away he was wet to his respectable skin. The water froze as it struck, and we were presently gazing upon a human icicle.

"At length we recovered sufficiently to go to his aid, and wrapping him in coats, drove him rapidly to his home, during which the entire school shook in its shoes, while the wretched firemen were for resigning in a body. But he was a thorough good fellow, and beyond a few words as to the wrong we were doing in interfering with a public servant in the discharge of his duty he allowed the incident to pass by unnoticed.

"The town hall was one of those hideous and bleak structures so common in the New England towns of 20 years ago, where the only attempt at decoration was a funeral cupola in the exact center of the roof, on top of which was a large figure of Justice. To the horror of the selectmen the town awoke one morning to gaze upon a transfigured Justice. A light blue crinoline skirt and red shawl enveloped her figure, and she looked coquettishly out from beneath the shadow of an immense poke bonnet. As a particularly happy thought, she was weighing two babies in the scales.

"Then came an awful row. The town had no hook and ladder truck, without the aid of which no one could be found to remove the garments. The nearest hook and ladder company was 12 miles distant and required not only permission of the town council but the expenditure of cash to bring it over. The selectmen declared that as it was manifestly a trick of the students the faculty should pay. The faculty firmly refused, holding that there was no proof that such was the case. For ten days the controversy raged, and then the selectmen gave way and paid for the hook and ladder truck. The day the hook and ladder company was to come a storm sprang up which lasted for three days. When the goddess was finally stripped of her clothing, the dyes had run, and she emerged tinted with all the colors of the rainbow. She had to be painted afresh, the selectmen footing the cost with sullen faces.

"The secret was successfully kept as to how the goddess was decorated. The night previous to the occurrence there had been a show in the town hall. When it was over, the captain of the football team and two fellow conspirators had sneaked beneath the balcony fronted stage. When all was quiet, they had ascended to the roof. Once there one end of a long rope had been attached to the captain's waist and the other to that of one of the others. The third man accompanied the climber to the base of the figure with the bundle of clothes. The skirt and babies were easily placed, but the shawl and bonnet came as harder work, the figure rocking fearfully on its base. The idea of the rope was that in case the dresser fell he would be saved from rolling to the ground. If such an accident had happened, when he bounded from the sloping sides of the roof he undoubtedly would have carried the football captain to the ground with him. They didn't think of this, however, and it gave them a greater feeling of safety."

A Sure Sign.

When a young lady begins to manifest an interest in the arrangement of a young man's cravat, his bachelor days are numbered. It is time to begin to hoard money.

It is the humble man that advances. He recognizes his imperfections and strives to improve. His progress is the result of his knowledge of self. The vain, conceited, arrogant man stands still.

It's Your Nerves.

It's the Condition of Your Nerves That Either Makes Your Life a Round of Pleasure or a Useless Burden

To many women life is one round of sickness, weakness and ill health. To attempt even the lightest household duties fatigues them. Many of the symptoms accompanying this state of decline are: a feeling of tiredness, waking, faintness, dizziness, sinking feeling, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, cold hands and feet, headache, dark circles under the eyes, pain in the back and side and all other accompaniments of a run down and weakened constitution.

All these symptoms and conditions are simply the result of a poor quality and defective circulation of the blood, with a wasting away of the nerve forces.

By feeding the system with

Dr. Ward's BLOOD AND NERVE PILLS.

You strike at the root of the disease and lay a solid foundation on which to build. As the weight increases, the sunken cheeks and flattened bust fill out, the eyes get bright and the thrill of renewed health and strength vibrates through the system.

50 cts. per box; five boxes for \$2.00; all druggists, or DOCTOR WARD CO., Toronto, Ont.

mwf & w.ly

QUIET HOUR CHATS

By Laura Jean Libbey.

THE POPULAR MAIDEN.

By Laura Jean Libbey.

I am constantly urged by young girls to write something on the subject "The young girl who is popular with her companions."

There are many estimable people who fall entirely in the knack of acquiring and holding friends.

Every one loves the bright, cheerful girl; but who signs for the companion ship of the fretful, irritable girl, the girl who picks up the most trivial remark that drops thoughtlessly from one's lips and frets upon having a fit of the sulks over it?

"Let your temper be sweet and even, my dear, and who signs for the companion ship of the fretful, irritable girl, the girl who picks up the most trivial remark that drops thoughtlessly from one's lips and frets upon having a fit of the sulks over it?"

Do not get so intimate with any companion that you would have to fear her breaking off her intimacy with you.

Make no unkind remarks concerning others to your companion. For from that moment you are in her power, and she knows it.

Always preserve a certain amount of gentle dignity in your demeanor, even with your closest friends.

Never get too familiar with them, remembering also that "familiarity breeds contempt."

Never arouse envy in the breasts of your companions. It is a noxious plant which spreads alarmingly as it grows, and you can never tell where its poisonous seeds may be sown by treacherous breezes.

Be careful not to talk continually of yourself. The subject may be deeply interesting to you, but has little or no interest for your listeners. In fact they are often bored almost beyond the limit of patience by hearing story after story in which you were the heroine.

Be very chary of self-praise. It is not well to be continually throwing bouquets to yourself. Let others do that.

You will see that it takes tact, kindness of heart and action, and true nobility of spirit to attract and hold friendship, my dear girl. But any one can do this if they once make their mind up to obliterate all the faults that I have pointed out here.

Let her who is disliked by every one with whom she comes in contact look carefully at her own mannerisms and actions to discover the cause. For there it lies assuredly.

I have just a few more words of counsel to add, and those are: No matter in what society you may find yourself, above all things be natural in manner and speech.

Never strive vainly to keep up a fawning conversation. Better be silent and look pleasant unless you have something sensible and fitting to remark.



Keep your Hands White

SURPRISE won't hurt them. It has remarkable qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes, but is harmless to the hands, and to the most delicate fabrics.

SURPRISE is a pure hand Soap.

ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THIS AND THAT.

Certain contractors do not care how low they sell coal to public corporations just so they can get their own weighing—Chicago Record.

In the matter of death-dealing, that Springfield, Ill., cigarette was merely a little quicker in action than the average—Louisville Times.

When the general war with the unspeakable Turk begins, those big guns that Krupp is now selling to Turkey will be heard from—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

A kicker is, in most cases, the advance agent of a big reform, though he is generally three or four years ahead of his show—Cincinnati Tribune.

The speed of a carrier pigeon, in calm weather, is 1,200 yards a minute. With a brisk wind prevailing and blowing in the direction of its flight a pigeon has been known to make 1,500 yards a minute.

The most amazing thing about a Moro is his trousers. If he is of any station, or has any money, they are made of silk, and the more colors and the brighter they are the better. And the greens and reds are not soft, subdued affairs; they are the most violent and vehement things in the color line. It is the fit of them that is the wonder, though. If they were of the right shade of brown, you couldn't tell that there were any trousers. Nothing so tight ever was contrived by any sartorial artist who uses the English languages—Philippine Letter.

Machines in a watch factory will cut screws with 589 threads to an inch. These threads are invisible to the naked eye, and it takes 144,000 screws to make a pound. A pound of them is worth six pounds weight of pure gold.

The deserts of Arabia are specially remarkable for the pillars of sand which are raised by the whirlwinds.

Men use hair dye to a much greater extent than women according to a New York druggist.

A motor car journey of 340 miles, from Moscow to Novgorod, has been made in less than twelve hours.

Liquids placed in vessels of unglazed earthenware are quickly cooled. The reason is that the porous earthenware quickly becomes saturated and the evaporation from its surface causes it to become quite cold.

Persia first grew the cherry, the plum and the peach.

So useful are toads in gardens that they are sold in France by the dozen for stocking gardens, to free them from many injurious insects.

The tail feathers of the ferriwah, a rare member of the family of paradisæ, or birds of paradise, are the most expensive known. The only tuft existing in England—probably in any civilized land—was procured with such difficulty that it is considered to be worth \$50,000. It now adorns the apex of the coronet worn on state occasions by the Prince of Wales.

A little girl had just finished a new house dress and called in one of her friends to admire it, as is customary even among girls of a larger growth. By way of explanation to her friend she pointed out that the waistband had three buttons at intervals of about an inch, so that the skirt could be let out or taken up at pleasure.

"What on earth is that for?" asked her friend. "The first hole is to be used in the morning, the second after dinner, and the third after a walk."

She promptly replied the owner of the dress.

The simplest way is the best way to make ice-cream. Ice-cream that has been cooked, boiled and doctored with eggs and cornstarch is not nearly so good as that made with pure or slightly diluted cream. To every cup of pure cream, if the cream is very rich, take a cupful of sweet milk. If the cream is not very rich do not dilute it. Sweeten to taste with pulverized sugar, seeing that the sugar is well dissolved, and flavor with vanilla flavoring. Set the pan which contains the sweetened cream on ice until it is thoroughly chilled, then pour it into the freezer and freeze.

FROM THE BEST THINKERS

Which of your philosophical systems is other than a dream theorem; a net quotient, confidently given out, where divisor and dividend are both unknown? What are all your national wars with their Moscow retreats, and their revolutionary revolutions, but the somnambulism of uneasy sleepers. This dreaming, this somnambulism is what we on earth call life; wherein the most indeed undoubtedly wander, as if they knew right hand from left; yet they only are wiser who know that they know nothing.—Thomas Carlyle.

The soul of man Resembleth water. From heaven it cometh, To heaven it soareth, And then again To earth descendeth. Changing ever.—Goethe.

There is a marked peculiarity of the American people apparent almost from the first: the singular buoyancy and elasticity both of the national and individual character. It may be the product of the brilliant, exhilarating, invigorating climate; it may be the accompaniment of the vast horizon opened out by the boundless territory it may be partly the youth of the nation, but its existence is unquestionable.—Dean Stanley.

The more I've viewed this world, the more I've found. That filled as 'tis with scenes and creatures rare Fancy commands, within her own bright round, a world of scenes and creatures far more fair.—Thomas Moore.

"What do you think of his nerve?" exclaimed the young man who was notoriously tricky in business; "he called me a bare-faced robber." "Of well," replied the man who knew him, "probably in his excitement he didn't notice your mustache."

GIRLHOOD

Mothers, we call your attention to your daughters who are going to school. If they are weak, if they feel tired, if they have no ambition to study look out for them. It is only a matter of time until you have to take them out of school. Your own experience should teach you what we refer to. You should not leave your daughters to their own ignorance, for they will surely die on your hands or be invalids for years and a burden to you. But if you take proper care of them, they will come forth from girlhood to womanhood, healthy, strong and cheerful. Is it not your greatest ambition to have them so? At the first symptoms make them take Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and then you need fear nothing, as they will come out of that period as fresh and healthy as you wish to have them. This is true; before going any further, get the proof of what we tell you. We do not fear, for, just as sure as there is a sun, Dr. Coderre's Red Pills will do for your daughters what they have done for so many others. To prove the truth of our statements we give you the names and addresses of the following ladies to whom you can write:

Miss Rose Greenwood, 125 Orange St., Fall River, Mass., writes: "For three years I was a great sufferer from female weakness, was constipated and had back and side aches nearly all the time. I was awfully nervous. The doctors cost me lots of money, but they could not help me. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, together with the Purgative Tablets have cured me."

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are not only good for young ladies, they are good for old ladies and married women as well. They are not intended for any bad purpose and married women can take them under any conditions. They cure all diseases peculiar to women. They are not a cure all. They are not to be compared with old-fashioned liquid remedies advertised to cure everything. This great specialty for woman's diseases should be given the preference in all cases. If you have been suffering for years, we wish you would write our doctor specialists, or go and see them at their offices. They will give you advice by mail or at the office, absolutely free. Their success in treating women's diseases is wonderful. It is well worth your while to consult them if you are sick. Send us your name on a postal card and we will mail you free, our doctor's book for Pale and Weak Women. Constipated women should not depend upon Dr. Coderre's Red Pills to cure that trouble, for the pills are not purgative. Women who suffer thus, should take Dr. Coderre's Purgative Tablets together with the Red Pills. These two remedies have a wonderful effect upon the system. The Tablets sell at 25c. a box and the Red Pills at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50. You should read carefully the directions around each box of pills and follow them strictly. Our pills are for sale by all first class druggists. Beware of imitations.

Address all correspondence to THE FRANCO AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO. Boston, Mass., office, 141 Montreal, Can. office, 841 Tremont; St. L. 274 St. Denis, St. P.



Miss Isabel West Main Street, Chicopee Falls, Mass., writes: "I had to take my daughter Lilly from school, she used to faint with the least fatigue. She was not developed for her age. She is now 15. My physician encouraged me to give her Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. She has not been sick since she took the first box. She is now strong and has a good appetite. She is regular and the symptoms have disappeared."

Miss Fay Jewell, Box 333, Sherbrooke, Que., writes: "I have not been well since I was 14 years of age. Sometimes I thought I would die. My periods sometimes would come twice a month. I only used Dr. Coderre's Red Pills once when I found that they were helping me. My heart ached terribly and I was very nervous. I could not dress without fainting. Everything I ate gathered like a ball in my stomach. I had to have my hair cut on account of my headaches. I was pale and thin, and so weak that my limbs would tremble under me. It is Dr. Coderre's Red Pills alone that have cured me."

Miss Maude Slater, 107 Cedar Grove St., New Bedford, Mass., writes: "I have been sick in bed and I was so weak that I could not even rest my hands. The doctor thought that I was in consumption. I coughed and had pains everywhere. It is surprising what good Dr. Coderre's Red Pills have done me. My appetite is good, I sleep well and feel rested in the morning. I can do all my work without getting tired."

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., Chatham.

SEED WHEAT The Choice of Ontario Millers

We have received this week a car of Kansas Turkey Red Winter Wheat direct from Kansas. We ask the Farmers to try this variety. It will be sold at cost, \$1.00 per bushel, bags extra. A RARE CHANCE to procure GOOD SEED. This wheat has been grown in Waterloo County for two years with good results. Messrs. Shirk & Snider, Bridgeport, Ont., write us that this year's crop turned out as high as 40 bushels to the acre testing 64½ lbs. to the bushel.

"BEAVER" Flour THE BEST The T. H. TAYLOR CO., Ltd. "A WORD TO FEEDERS."

To keep abreast of the times and to give you the WORTH of your MONEY we have gone to a GREAT EXPENSE and put in a NEW GRINDING DEVICE which absolutely reduces coarse grains to a powder. The general complaint has been that THE GRAIN IS NOT REDUCED ENOUGH. We can now satisfy the most exacting. GIVE US A TRIAL ON your next load of CHOPPING.

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Consists of 16 Pages,

OF INTERESTING READING AND ADVERTISING MATTER AND

Is Going To... 3500 Homes Each Week

If you have a relative or friend at a distance why not send them the home news? It will contain more home news than a weekly letter and will be much less expensive.

It is being sent free until the end of the year to all new subscribers and with it as a supplement the "CANADIAN ANNUAL" for 1901, a handsomely prepared magazine, devoted to artistic illustrations, stories, humor, statistics and other valuable information will be given to all subscribers. Our price is

One Dollar In Advance

and for this sum it will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States. Our new story "THE FACE BEHIND THE MASK," will appear shortly. Send your remittance and address to

The Planet

..... Chatham, Ontario

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