

## The Planet.

Business Office ..... 53  
Editorial Room ..... 102  
R. STEPHENSON ..... Proprietor.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3.

## THAT MARKET BUILDING

To-night the City Council meets and the aldermen should not adjourn until something definite and something substantial has been done relative to the filthy ransack sieve that now masquerades as a market building.

There is not an alderman at the board who would permit a storehouse, a woodshed or an outhouse in connection with his premises to remain in the wretched and unclean condition which characterizes our market. Yet here much of our food supply is bought and sold. It appears strange to The Planet that the health authorities have not, long ere this, condemned the whole institution.

The place is a disgrace to a civilized community—it should be the handwriting on the wall to every negligent alderman.

Hundreds of dollars have been already wasted in tinkering with this wretched building. Isn't it about time something substantial, something definite, something permanent was done?

Our Council must take action—and they should take it to-night.

## TROUBLE FOR OUR FRIENDS, THE ENEMY.

It seems that our friends, the Liberals, of West Kent, are having troubles of their own. Jealousies and dissensions have arisen and are being bitterly waged. The trouble seems to have arisen from the zeal and anxiety displayed by Mr. Stephens to "feather his own nest" and those of his social friends whenever opportunity afforded, neglecting altogether the proper standard of fitness for service or the general consideration of party work done.

An article appears in a Detroit paper yesterday signed by the late editor of the local "Liberal" organ, who conducted the last campaign for the party and was presumably in the inner councils of Mr. Stephens and his friends. The comments of this man are just given for what they are worth.

Speaking of the situation the writer says—

Then, too, the conservatives present a more united front than for many years past, but unfortunate differences have tended to disintegrate the liberals. One of our appointments made under Mr. Stephens' auspices have tended to decrease his popularity with party leaders here—have, in fact, quite alienated a number of the more influential members. This is especially true of the elevation of George B. Douglas, a personal friend of Mr. Stephens, to the bench in another county, while a stranger was imported to fill a vacant judicial position here.

With these troubles of course, The Planet has fortunately nothing to do—it knows nothing as to their authenticity, but it may be pointed out, that, when the time comes for Mr. Clements to make appointments, the people of Kent have his assurance that they will be made upon merit and not upon such false grounds as social caste, family influence, church affiliation or even ability to present an amiable appearance at evening card parties.

Merit must tell in all such public appointments.

## THE GLOBE'S ROORBACK.

It is always a difficult matter to keep tab upon and nail effectually the many roorbacks which unfortunately are made to do service in a political campaign. In its anxiety to detract from the humiliating position in which Mr. Fisher and Dr. Borden found themselves by the Dundonald disclosures, the Toronto Globe has so far forgotten itself as to inaugurate a campaign of malicious slander against the stalwart Scottish hero of Ladysmith, who is not now in this country to defend himself—a campaign which the more thoughtless little organites throughout the country are taking up with reckless abandon.

The latest attack is founded on what is alleged to be a fac-simile of Lord Dundonald's suggestions. This is apparently an extract of three lines carefully chiseled out of the whole in an effort to create a false and inaccurate impression of the great General's views.

We do not think this style of campaigning will make votes. It will alienate honest men. It is surely too small for the great Globe of the Alexander McKenzie, George Brown and J. S. Willson days.

Lord Dundonald has proved himself one of our Empire's heroes. The people of all British countries honor and esteem him for himself and for what he has done. If the Globe and its journalistic minions desire to combat his position relative to the exposures of political intrigue in the conduct of our militia, let them make

## Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.  
cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

Prices: S. C. Wells & Co., 301  
25c 50c \$1 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

out their case in a straightforward and honorable manner—and the people will pass on it.

Surely a man of the Dundonald stamp—a clean, fair fighter—should be met with other weapons than slander, misrepresentation and petty insult. The people of Canada—Liberals, as well as Conservatives—would like to see the Globe combat his position fairly and honorably, or else abandon all attempts to deal with what appears to be a very ugly blot on the Government's record.

A government-owned railway or a railway-owned government. Which?

Don't forget that market building when you are in session to-night, gentlemen of the City Council.

The people of West Kent would like to hear Mr. Stephens' opinion of the J. B. Jackson appointment and why he supported it.

There is a sort of grim humor connected with Sir Richard Cartwright's appointment to the senate. In former days, while in opposition, he frequently spoke in a sarcastic manner of the senate, and dubbed it the "Political graveyard for broken-down politicians." — Associated Press Despatch.

## A FAIR SUGGESTION.

Renfrew Journal.  
Instead of attacking the unsavory Sullivan we might suggest that he be put out of the way by providing him with an office worth \$3,000 a year, in England, as was done with Preston of the Machine fame and Jackson, the hero of South Oxford.

## HE IGNORED WARNING.

Ottawa Citizen.  
Hon. J. M. Gibson, Attorney-General of Ontario, was publicly notified on October 24th that the steamer Minnie M. was proceeding to Michipicoten and Helen Mine with 20 or more persons from the American Soo to vote on the following Tuesday at the by-election, yet he made not the slightest effort to protest the sanctity of the ballot at these places and the persons voted in a body at both polls. Do the people of Ontario desire any more direct evidence of the complicity of the members of the Ross Government in "machine" corruption?

## INTERESTING FACTS

For Nearly Every Man, Woman or Child.

A short time ago we published an article recommending to our readers the new discovery for the cure of Dyspepsia, called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and the claims then made regarding the wonderful curative properties of the remedy have been abundantly sustained by the facts. People who were cautious about trying new remedies advertised in the papers and were finally induced to give Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets a trial were surprised and delighted at the results. In many cases a single package costing but 50 cents at any drug store made a complete cure and in every instance the most beneficial results were reported. From a hundred or more received we have space to publish only a few of the latest, but assure our readers we receive so many commendatory letters that we shall publish each week a fresh list of genuine, unsolicited testimonials and never publish the same one twice.

From James Yonnisler, La Crosse, Wis.: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are doing me more good than anything I ever tried and I was so pleased at results that I gave away several boxes to my friends who have also had the same benefits."

From Jacob Anthony, Portmurray, New Jersey: "I have taken Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets with the best results. I had Dyspepsia for six years and had taken a great deal of medicine, but the Tablets seem to take right a hold and I feel good. I am a farmer and lime burner and I heartily recommend to everyone who has any trouble with his stomach to use these Tablets."

From Mrs. M. K. West, Preston, Minn.: "I have received surprisingly good effects from using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I gave one-half of my last box to a friend who also suffered from indigestion and she had the same good results."

From Mrs. Agnes K. Ralston, Cadillac, Mich.: "I have been taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I am very much better, and feel very grateful for the great benefit I have received in so short a time."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a certain cure for all forms of indigestion. They are not claimed to be a cure-all, but are prepared for stomach troubles only, and physicians and druggists everywhere recommend them to all persons suffering from Nervous Dyspepsia, sour or acid stomach, heartburn, bloating or wind on stomach and similar disorders.

The woman lawyer does not always disdain a man's suit.

## HISTORIC AND PICTURESQUE

Dr. McKeough Writes Very Charming of His Recent Visit to Lower Canada.

Researches into Which a "Hobby" Led Him—Tribute to Our Own "God's Country."

Dr. Geo. T. McKeough has just returned from a short trip through Quebec. Everyone enjoys the entertaining and descriptive writings of this accomplished litterateur and The Planet is fortunate in securing for its readers the story of his trip.

As requested, I have jotted down a few notes and impressions of my recent visit to the Province of Quebec. I have had an ideal doctor's holiday, just taking in enough clinics and operations to mollify one's conscience, as I do not believe in all work and no play. Montreal is equipped with at least two magnificent hospitals, the General and the Royal Victoria. The latter has recently had a half a million dollar addition to its previous magnificent proportions through the munificence of Lord Strathcona, and is now probably the finest and best appointed hospital in the world. The walls of the beautiful operating room are covered with white polished marble, the floors with white tile, the seats for the students and nurses of aluminum, so arranged that all can see clearly what is proceeding upon the glass operating table, and a Canadian surgeon who wishes to brush up need not go outside of his own country to witness as good and as conservative surgery as is performed anywhere.

When I was a student in London it was said of the London hospital that it was sustained by "beer and the Bible," meaning that it was indebted for its contributions for maintenance to the brewers and the churches. The Montreal General Hospital owes its existence and support largely to "tobacco and the Bible." Sir Wm. Macdonald, the tobacco king, being the most generous contributor to its funds. I was received most courteously by the staff of these two splendid institutions. Chatham is well known to the profession in Canada through the deep interest that Drs. Holmes and Bray have long asserted in their chosen work, and when one meets and informs a doctor elsewhere that he is from Chatham one is at once confronted by the questions: How is Holmes? How is Bray? Besides, in Montreal the last two Registrars of McGill College Medical Department have been Chatham boys, Dr. Roberts and Dr. Scane; the latter is also lecturer on therapeutics.

Contact and conversation with the bright minds and leaders in our profession is always a profitable pleasure. McGill College men are also famous for their hospitality, and a delightful luncheon, in which good cheer was liberally dispensed, given by the junior men of the University, who are so worthily following in the footsteps of their illustrious predecessors, to a few medical men visiting the city at the opening of the winter session, was not the least of the many pleasant functions I was privileged to attend.

Everybody should have a hobby. I have a partiality for the collection of old china in a humble way when the opportunity occurs—which, unfortunately, is rare—as the hunting grounds are becoming scarce. I do not mean searching for it in fashionable china shops where one requires to be a millionaire to obtain it, but pursuing and seeking for it at its original sources. No one who has not indulged in this charming pastime can have any conception of its fascination. Charles Lamb wrote in his "Essays of Elia," "I have an almost feminine partiality for old china. When I go to see any great house I inquire first for the china closet and next for the picture gallery." It involves country ranging and rummaging about in old farm homes, interesting chats with the occupants, delightful bargaining, cajoleries, flatteries, persuasions, open denials, elaborate explanations, infinite tact and sometimes one and all in vain. When you are successful, however, you obtain a thing of beauty, a souvenir to be cherished—and even if not you acquire a better insight into human nature, a stronger love of your native country, knowledge of her natural beauties, acquaintance with her old landmarks and historical localities, and familiarity with her history. For example, I secured a beautiful tea-set from an old French gentleman whose mother received it as a wedding gift in 1799 from Col. de Salabery, she being a retainer in the household. In looking up my Canadian history I found that Col. de Salabery was a member of the old French-Canadian noblesse who had won distinction fighting England's battles in foreign lands and who in 1813 commanded a French-Canadian regiment of voyageurs who defeated the Americans at the battle of Chateaugay. The victory of Chateaugay was a victory of the French-Canadian militia led by their own officers, and was perhaps the most glorious in the whole course of a war which brought much glory to our arms. The victory was specially honored in England, every soldier receiving a medal and De Salabery was knighted. One should think of such events as this, whenever reference is made to French-Canadian disloyalty. This tea-set is valuable, not only intrinsically, but historically.

Again, in searching one lovely afternoon for a blue wedge wood platter that I had heard of, I found myself in the quaint, quiet, picturesque vil-

The Northway Co., Ltd.

The Busy Cash Store

The Northway Co.,

# Your New Fall Coat

If you get it here you know its right—right in style, quality and price. We haven't an old coat to show you, but hundreds of new stylish garments are here awaiting your inspection, and there's not a doubtful garment in the lot. They are the best that money and skill can produce for the price. They are our own manufacture and are known from the Atlantic to the Pacific as the best in the market. And our prices—you'll always find them a dollar or two lower than equal quality can be had elsewhere for. For instance—

Ladies' fancy tweed coats, with new fitted back, shoulder capes, new sleeves and cuffs, trimmed with fancy gun metal buttons, lined throughout, a very dressy garment, special at

\$10.00

Ladies' fawn and black kersey cloth coats, trimmed with fancy collar and capes, newest sleeves, and lined throughout, all sizes, special value

\$10.00

Ladies' black kersey coats, lined with black satin, trimmed with straps and bands on capes and sleeves, new fitted back, right up-to-date at

\$12.90

Ladies' black kersey coats, made of finest quality kersey, with strapped shoulder capes, fancy trimmed collar, tucked sleeves, satin lined, very stylish

\$15.00

Ladies' black frieze coats, good weight, lined throughout, has new full sleeve, no collar, fitted back, all sizes, made to sell ordinarily at \$10, our price

\$8.90

Ladies' fancy tweed coats, with shoulder capes, fitted back, new sleeve and lined all through, special value at

\$5.90

Ladies' black kersey collarless coat, fitted back, shoulder capes and new full sleeves, lined with rich merised lining, a perfect fitting garment for

\$7.

Ladies' fawn kersey coat, made of good quality, kersey cloth, good winter weight, made with fitted back and lined with merised sateen, very neat style, special at

\$8.50

Ladies' navy blue frieze military coat with large capes, trimmed with velvet and brass buttons, has newest sleeves and is lined throughout, very special at

\$10.00

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK

SEVEN STORES The NORTHWAY CO'Y, Limited TWO FACTORIES

DR. A. A. HICKS,  
DENTIST,  
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lage of St. Eustache, which I discovered contained an historic church. In this ancient and interesting church with its chaste and beautiful minarets, in the year 1838, "a resolute few under Doctor Chemier threw themselves into it and made a mad but magnificent resistance against the loyal troops under Sir John Colborne, and not until the roof was blazing, and the flames falling in and many of their comrades slain, did these deluded heroes seek escape, and in attempting to escape nearly every man of them, including Dr. Chemier, was slain." A few years ago a monument was erected in Montreal by some of his compatriots.

The great charm of many European cities consist in their antique and historical monuments, for they speak to the visitor with an eloquence all their own. Canada has an heroic history and what monuments we possess should be preserved with patriotic veneration.

The more one sees of this Canada of ours the more proud one is of being a Canadian and those who wish to gratify their taste for the picturesque lands should spend a short time of their holiday life for an examination of those natural beauties which lie at the threshold of their homes.

A few days of my holidays was spent trout-fishing in the Laurentian hills, a region adapted as much as any place in the British Empire to the requirements of those who wish to obtain rest, recreation, sport as well as aesthetic pleasure. In the parish of St. Agathe, only sixty miles north of Montreal, are hills ranging from 1500 to 2500 feet above the sea and situated in the valleys, often on the summit of the hills, are picturesque little lakes filled with speckled beauties. In this parish alone there are nearly forty.

Standing upon one of the hill tops in the autumn of the year, one observes a scene of transcending beauty, peaceful valleys, limpid lakes and interminable hills, the slopes of which present a brilliancy impossible to describe. The saffron tints of the graceful Feathered birches, the vivid crimson of the maples, and, interspersed among them, stretching upwards, the dignified spire-shaped, deep-green spruce, make a panorama of amazing attractions. Truly Canada is God's country.

GEO. T. McKEOUGH.

## BAIKIE'S FINE EXHIBIT

A fine exhibit in the main building at the Peninsular Fair was the collection of photos from J. T. Baikie's studio. Among the pictures that drew my attention as being the best in the hall were one of Mr. Fred. Trudell, of the 2<sup>nd</sup> T's, and the other of Mr. E. R. Snook, our west end grocer. And in figure portraits he had some very artistic work, that of Miss Battisby being very fine. The detail in the drapery could not be excelled. The one of Miss Barr sitting by the sea shore was grand. Those of Mrs. Robert Gray and Mrs. Wright, each in full figure, were very fine indeed. The two 11x14 heads which were on ovals, being extra good, one of Miss Bragg and the other of Miss Purvis. Mr. Baikie did not show any large work in color this year, as he had to compete against the colored work of The Sprague and Hathaway Company, of West Somerville, Mass., who are noted the world over for their superior colored work.

DR. A. W. THORNTON  
DENTIST,  
Office over A. I. McCall & Co's  
Drug Store, Cor. King and Fifth Sts.  
Telephone.

Office 164, Residence 285.

## TO-NIGHT.

City Council, Harrison Hall, at 8 o'clock.

Park St. Methodist League, S. S. hall, at 8.

Sons of England, in their rooms, at 8 o'clock.

"A" Company will meet at the drill shed at 8.

Western City Lodge meets to-night at 8 o'clock.

McKeough School Concert, Grand Opera House at 8.

Meeting of Typographical Union, No. 460, in hall over Foreman's store.

Wellington Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7.30, sharp.

Local Briefs

A. Wemp returns to Toronto to-day after a few days' visit in the Maple City.

Wanted, a smart boy, with a fair education to learn the printing business. Apply at this office.

Mrs. Jas. Moore, Prince Street, has gone to Detroit, to visit her daughter, who is ill.

When you want an artistic design, call up or visit Victoria Ave. Green Houses, Phone 181.

J. M. Patterson and son, of Vine-mountain, were the guests of Mrs. J. Perkins, Queen street, Friday.

Mrs. G. W. Doane, Gladwin, Mich., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Archie Wemp, Wellington St.

Miss Rose Rawson, of Kingsville, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robinson, Lacroix street, for a short time.

The regular meeting of Wellington Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., will be held this evening. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Mrs. M. J. Robinson and Miss Robinson, Lacroix street, have returned home after a pleasant visit with friends in Detroit and Kingsville.

House to Rent—Fine Frame House, Lydian Ave. Apply to J. C. Fleming, Victoria Ave., or County Treasurer's Office, Harrison Hall.

Mrs. McCracken and Mrs. Wilkie, of London, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Wilkie, Delaware avenue.

Carbo magnetic razors, guaranteed; no honing necessary. Geo. Stephens & Co.

W. H. Perkins, of the C. and P. R. R., returned to his home in Cleveland, Ohio, last night after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Perkins, Queen street.

Remember when you want enlarged color or crayon portraits that Westlake Bros. are the sole agents for the famous Sprague & Hathaway's products, noted the world over for their superior work. Now is the proper time to place your orders for Christmas.

Miss Padden is looking for a situation as book-keeper. Is she at all clever at figures? Well, she's clever at fixing her own.

## NOTICE

The Board of Directors of the Chatham Gas Company, Limited, have decided to offer for public subscription at par \$25,000.00 of the treasury stock of the company, in shares of \$20.00 each, for the purpose of extending and improving the Gas and Electric lighting plants.

Full particulars in reference to this stock may be obtained at the office of the company.

Subscriptions will be received for a limited period only.

F. S. COATE,  
Secretary.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## SATCHEL OF THE SATELLITE

I wonder what has happened to Geo. Stephen's boarders.

No, I'm not going to blame the Hon. Sidney Sisher for last night's frost.

And this was the day upon which tenders for the new armories were to be asked for.

The visit of the Minister of Agriculture eclipsed the Jap-Russian war for the moment.

Ald. John Edmondson said "Let there be light," and Lineman Sam Moore struck another match.

Lest you forget, McKeough school concert will be the event of the season, at the Grand to-night.

Now, Mr. Grit Contractor, if your tender is not accepted, that will be a little tough but you needn't beel about it.

The Wabash Express was leaving the Detroit depot when an elderly man was noticed selling lanterns amongst the crowd of Canadian excursionists. "Whom do you sell those lanterns to," I asked him. "To the Chatham people, sire," he replied. "The only way they can hope to have light on their way from the station is to furnish it themselves."

Watch lost—On Thursday last, on Queen Street, between Indian Creek and St. Joseph's church, a ladies' hunting-case watch in a VonGutten box. A reward will be paid for its return to The Planet office.

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