

SURPRISE SOAP A PURE HARD SOAP



We Tell Our Friends
there isn't any soap made as good as
"SURPRISE," which is "A Pure Hard
Soap" that washes well and wears well.
THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., St. Stephen, N.B.

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LOAN - Company and
Private Funds, Farm and City
Property for Sale. W. F. Smith,
Barrister.

LAND FOR SALE.

I have for sale 100 acres, more or
less, part of lot 16, Con. 8, Dover
Township, Owned by R. D. Williams.
Also 100 acres, more or less, owned
by Wm. Rahnke, Dover Township.
Also 38 acres, more or less, owned
by Anthony Daniel, Dover Town-
ship.

Also money to loan at the very
lowest rate of interest.

HENRY DAGNEAU.

FOR SALE

Choice Dover farm in 11th conces-
sion, containing 100 acres, good build-
ings, 87 acres under cultivation, bal-
ance in pasture. This is a first class
farm. Price \$6,500 if sold at once.
Also 33 1-3 acres in the 6th conces-
sion with first class buildings at a
bargain. For particulars call upon
Smith & Smith, real estate and in-
surance agents.

Money to Loan

-ON MORTGAGES-
1-2 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms of Privilege to
Borrowers. Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS

ICE CREAM PARLORS

OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL
One of the finest assort-
ments of Candy in the city,
fresh every day.
WHOLESALE and RETAIL
Ice Cream or goods deliv-
ered to any part of the
city. Light lunches served.

J. H. Rhody

In Wigzell's Old Stand.

Eyes Tested Free . . . AT Jordan's Jewellery Store

**SIGN OF THE
BIG CLOCK . .**

The Chatham Loan and Savings COMPANY.

Capital, \$1,000,000.
INCORPORATED A. D. 1881.
Money to Lend on Mortgages
Borrowers should apply personally and
at the best rates.
No note received of \$1 and upwards
and the highest current rate of interest
allowed.
Debentures issued for sums of \$100
upwards from one to five years bearing
interest at four per cent. per annum half
yearly.

S. F. GARDINER
Manager

OLD NIAGARA.

Notes of a Day Spent in Rambling
Over the Old, Historic Town
—The Old Fort.

That trimly-clad figure on the ex-
treme forward deck, her hair wild-
blown—that stout and prosperous old
party, by starts advancing from the
cabin—that quickened interest of the
student, that eminent traveler's levelled
glass, that general breaking up of quiet
groups and reckless abandon of shelter-
ed nooks, that stir and excitement and
forward move and eyes front of all the
passengers on the crowded steamer,
what do they mean? asks Frank Leigh,
in Toronto Globe. He answers.
They mean that land is in sight, the
bell buoy is at hand and the Chippewa
is about to pass those grim, old guard-
ian forts at the river's mouth, enter the
broad Niagara and moor at one of the
most charming old towns the world af-
fords, attractive for its present-day
beauty, but doubly more so for its
chequered and romantic past.

The ship is listing heavily to port.
Her whistle blows. The paddlewheel's
drag. Wharf and ship timbers grind;
the hawsers strain at their moorings.
Let us cross the thronging gangway,
and, with one of these peaceful invad-
ers—preferably her of the wind-blown
hair—let us spend a day in rambling
over the old, historic town.

Across the river is Fort Niagara.

"The ancient fort that once,
With war and siege and deeds of dar-
ing wrought
Into its rugged walls a history
Of heroes half forgotten, writ in
dust."

as Niagara's own bard, Wm. Kirby, has
described it.

This old fort is one of the most his-
toric spots in North America. It is al-
most two centuries and a half old. Its
foundations are said to be the oldest
existing masonry work of Albany. Here,
on this point of land, in 1669, La Salle
built the first structure, other than an
Indian wigwam, ever erected on this
frontier. On this site at a later date,
he built the Fort Contre Coeur. A stone
castle on the site of the present one
was built in 1734. Gradually strength-
ened and enlarged by the French, this
primitive stronghold had become at the
time of its attack by the British in 1759
a great fortress, as strongly fortified
and protected as the science of the day,
with such materials as could be gather-
ed at so far off a point, could possibly
make it. The timbered roof dates back
prior to the American revolution. The
two stone blockhouses, said to be the
best specimens of their kind extant in
America, were built in 1770 and 1771
by the British. The hot-shot furnace,
first built prior to 1812, was rebuilt 50
years ago. The brick facing on the
earthworks dates from 1861.

Fort Niagara was the strategic cen-
tre of the middle part of North America
for over one hundred years and was
the centre of French civilization in the
interior of the continent down to
Louisiana.

Directly opposite Fort Niagara lay
the Indian village of Onghara—variously
spelled Onghara, Onghara, Onghara,
Onghara and Onghara. With the
advent of the United Empire Loyalists
a thriving town sprang up on this spot.
It was first known as Butlersburg, then
West Niagara, afterwards as Newark,
and, finally, as Niagara. Fort George
was constructed. Butler's Barracks
were built. Governor Simcoe made it
his capital. Commerce and trade flour-
ished. Niagara was the chief town in
all western Canada and prospered ex-
ceedingly.

Then came war, and all the horrors
of siege, capture and destruction. Fort
Mississauga.
"That stern memorial of a deed unchiv-
-arous,"
preserves the memory of that stirring
time. Its massive walls were built of
the ruins of the burned town. A walk
over the nine hole golf links at the
north brings us to it. It is in the form
of a stone blockhouse, surrounded by
high earthworks, and stands to day a
perfect specimen of the early nineteenth
century fort, the only one of the kind
in Canada.

Fort George is now in ruins. It was
dismantled immediately after the close
of the war. Each year it hears again
the rolling drum, the boom of cannon,
the crack of musketry, the thunder of
the charge. The strife, however, now is
mimic war; the soldiery are training;
on the plain beside is held the annual
camp for instruction.

On the far side of the common are
Butler's Barracks, such as remain, and
away to the west is Butler's burying
ground—perhaps the oldest burying
ground in Ontario—where the old war-
rior and many another fighting loyalist
lie buried. Midway stands the old
jail. Over by the grove are the French
thorns famed in legend and in poetry,
and near at hand is old St. Mark's—"a
bit of Old England"—the quaintest,
most romantic, most charming old
church on the continent. Its smoking
ruins and battle-scarred graveyard saw
the desolation of 1813.

Down by the wharf is the old cradle
slip and dockyard, where in 1792 the
first Canadian merchantman on these
lakes was launched. Many a noble ves-
sel moved to her baptism from these
stocks. Niagara was an important port
in the old days before the Welland
Canal was constructed. All the trade
of the upper lakes passed this way.
Over the doors of the warehouse at the
south end of the wharf are the names
of the steamers which used it—the
Great Britain, the Canada, the United
Kingdom, the Commodore Barrie, the
St. George, the William IV. Here, on
New Year's Day, 1840, was launched
the old City of Toronto, and here also
was built her successor on this route
—not unworthy pioneers of the present
proud fleet, the commodore of which is
even now bawling "All aboard!"



"Though the motor-driven vehicle
steadily increases in numbers and avail-
ability, it is not sending the old nag to the
boneyard. It is further stated that the
horse market does not show the slightest
effect of the automobile, the demand
being as great and the prices as high as
before the automobile came into use."
When a horse or any other animal is
suffering from an indigestion or dis-
temper, one of the first signs his master
notes is that he refuses to eat—"is off his
feed," as they say. He gives his stom-
ach a rest for a few days till it recovers
tone. Nature intended a man's appetite
to be his servant, to notify him when his
system was getting enough food, and
when it needed more. But most of us,
by reckless living and indulgence, have
reduced our systems to such a condition
that the appetite is the master. Very
often a good horseman will give his fa-
vorite a bran-mash—to give it a change
of diet and a laxative—thus looking after
his liver. Yet the same man is very apt
to spur his own stomach with alco-
holic drinks or bitters.

Mother nature knows her business and
does good work. Dr. Pierce early be-
lieved in following the laws laid down
by nature (as do the animals), in choos-
ing roots, herbs and barks for the in-
gredients for his stomach tonic and
alterative extract, the "Golden Medical
Discovery." It acts on the stomach in
nature's way—is nature's cure for indig-
estion, and by correcting the stomach,
and thus feeding the blood on pure
materials, the red blood corpuscles are
increased and the body established in a
healthy state. Dr. Pierce's Golden Med-
ical Discovery will do more to improve
the health than any other remedy.

Death's Euphemisms.

I cannot tell what custom arose,
but I know that it was customary in
New England less than a century ago
to announce a suicide in the list of
deaths by euphemism—as, "In this city,
1st inst., A. B. suddenly." It was so
common that on seeing such a notice
any one would understand at once that
the deceased had taken his own life.
Those were the days when newspapers
understood and respected a certain de-
gree of reserve in regard to personal
feeling, whether of joy or sorrow. In-
dividuals had some privacy.

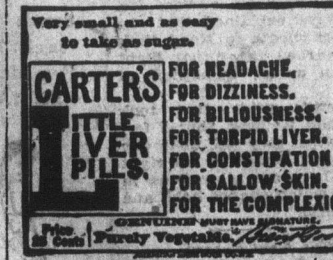
Another euphemism in regard to
death is the phrase, "If anything
should happen." Persons speak of
making their will or making any defi-
nite arrangement concerning their pos-
sessions, "in case anything should hap-
pen to them." The phrase is almost
invariably used where death is hourly
expected, certain things are to be done
or certain persons called, "if anything
should happen," meaning that one
thing is sure to happen.—Journal of
American Folk Lore.

The Scornful Caddie.

A very pompous, self sufficient and
very bad golfer was once playing over
an Irish course. He had as his caddie
a battered old Irish peasant, with a
very knowing twinkle in the corner of
his eye. After each stroke—and each
stroke was cruel hard on the green turf
of Onid Orlend—the vainglorious one
said to his caddie in the most lordly
fashion, "Replace the turf, caddie!"
Quietly and patiently the caddie went
through the performance, thinking vol-
umes and saying nothing at all until
the eighteenth was reached. Then, as
the last duffed shot stumbled its way
to the putting green and "Replace the
turf, caddie!" rang in his ears for the
last time, he turned with a look of in-
effable scorn upon his august employer
and said: "Arrah, is it replacing the
turf you'll be bidding me to do? By
the holy dy, it'll be returning the place
we'll be all doing when you're gone!"
—London King.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of
Dr. J. C. Carter
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



25c BIRD TONIC FREE
Sold at 25c. Not this medicine free by sending us a bird keep-
er's address and a 3c bird tonic wrapper. Bird tonic is
a yellow pill, 1/2 inch long, 1/4 inch wide, and 1/8 inch thick. It
cures birds of all diseases, and keeps them healthy and strong.
Send your address to J. C. Carter, 10 St. James St., London, Eng.

An Artist's Mistake.

Danton, the celebrated caricaturist,
had a wonderful power of modeling
from memory. After one long look at
his subject he could go to his studio
and make a bust quite perfect in its
resemblance.

One day a young man came to him,
saying that his sister was ill and about
to die and that, although the family
wished her bust modeled, they dared
not excite her by mentioning it.
Would he undertake to reproduce her
features after seeing her once? Dan-
ton agreed, and next day the brother
informed his sister that he intended
to present her with some jewels and
that a young man would bring some
specimens for her approval.

Danton brought in the jewels and,
going home, modeled a bust of strik-
ing resemblance. Next year an old
gentleman, the father of the young
woman, came to order a bust of the
brother, who also had died. This, too,
was a marvelous success.

The result of such planning, how-
ever, was not always as satisfactory
to his patrons as in these cases. A
gentleman who could not persuade his
wife to sit asked Danton to enter a
certain omnibus one day and fix in his
memory the features of the lady op-
posite him.

He did so, modeled a beautiful bust
and sent it home. It proved, however,
to be not the mistress, but the maid,
who had also taken the trip in the
omnibus.

Fly Wheel Insurance.

Fly wheel insurance is almost pure
mathematics. When a wheel is re-
voluted at a high enough speed the cen-
trifugal force exceeds the centripetal
and the wheel flies apart. Solid cast
iron explodes when the speed at the
rim is roughly three miles a minute.
A thick rim explodes just as easily as a
thin one of the same material. Wood
explodes at a greater speed, jointed
iron at a less. The underwriter allows
a rim speed of a mile a minute, one-
third the explosion rate, as a safe limit
for solid iron wheels. This permits a
two foot pulley wheel sixteen revolu-
tions a second, while it keeps a sixteen
foot fly wheel down to two. A jointed
wheel is allowed still less. The under-
writer has only to name the number of
revolutions he authorizes and to pro-
portion his premium to the size of the
wheel. The larger the wheel, of course,
the more destructive its explosion.

A Meerschaum Mine.

"Meerschaum is mined like coal,"
said a pipe dealer. "It is a soft, soap-
like stone, and in Asia Minor its min-
ing is an important industry. The
crude meerschaum is called hamtash.
It is yellowish white in color and a
red clay coat or skin envelops it. The
blocks cost from \$25 to \$200 a cart load.
They are soft enough to cut with a
knife. These blocks in summer are
dried by exposure to the sun. In win-
ter a heated room is necessary. Fi-
nally the meerschaum blocks are sorted
into twelve grades, wrapped in cot-
ton and packed in cases with the great-
est care. The bulk of all this meers-
chaum goes to Vienna. There the
best pipe makers in the world live."

Lamb's Quaint Humor.

Charles Lamb once said that he hated
a certain man.
"Do you know him?" Lamb was
asked.
"No," he answered.
"Let me introduce you to him," said
Lamb's friend.
"No," responded Lamb humorously,
"for if I shall know him I am sure I
shall stop hating him."

A Crash.

"Bragler's down and out financially,
you say? Well, well! That's strange,"
remarked Dumley. "Why, the last
time I saw him he told me he was
rapidly ascending the ladder of suc-
cess, and—"
"Yes?" said Wiseman. "Perhaps in
his haste he stepped off the top rung."
—Catholic Standard and Times.

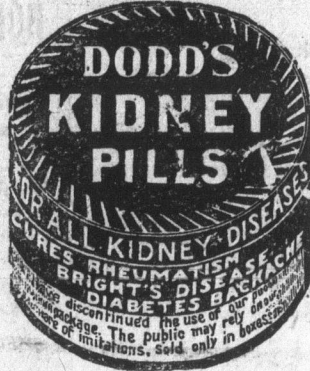
Fatal Thirteen.

Bill the Brute—Thirteen's my unlucky
number. Pete the Dip—Wot makes yer
ink so? Bill—Whenever I see twelve
men in de box and one on de bench I
know I'm goin' ter take a trip over de
road.

On His Last Legs.

"Do you buy rags and bones?"
"Yes, certainly."
"Then put me in the scales, will
you?"

The glory of ancestors sheds a light
around posterity. It allows neither
their good nor bad qualities to remain
in obscurity.—Sallust.



THE PHILIPPINE TYPHOON.

Eighty Per Cent. of the Buildings in
Two Districts Destroyed—Many
People Killed.

Manila, Oct. 7.—Government reports
show that the result of the recent
storm is very serious. At least 200 na-
tives and 25 Americans and foreigners
were killed. It is impossible to identify
many of the latter. The Government's
police work the past year in the Pro-
vinces of Cavite, Batangas and the Is-
land of Samar, which made possible the
largest acreage planted in the history
of the island, has been undone, and, it
is estimated, retarded development one
year in the hemp provinces. In Albay
Sorsogon, Masabale and Samar fields
have been devastated, warehouses de-
stroyed and stocks damaged. Roads
are impassable, and the transportation
facilities are crippled. The loss is in-
calculable. In Albay and Sorsogon 80
per cent. of the buildings, dwellings,
schools and warehouses have been de-
stroyed. The storm, in connection with
the severe drought which obtained ear-
ly in the year, will, it is estimated, de-
crease the receipts of the island 40
per cent. The army is a heavy loss
at southern ports.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Yarmouth, N. S.

Sirs,—I came across a bottle of
your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the
hands of one of the students at the
University of Maryland, and he being
so kind as to let me use it for a
very bad sprain, which I obtained in
training for foot races and to say
that it helped me would be putting
it very mildly, and I therefore ask
if you would let me know of one of
your agents that is closest to Balti-
more so that I may obtain some of
it. Thanking you in advance I re-
main,
Yours truly,
W. C. McCUEAN.

14 St. Paul Street,
Care Oliver Typewriter Co.
P. S.—Kindly answer at once.

THE FAST TRAINS.

To California are run over the
Union Pacific, via Omaha, 16 hours
quicker to San Francisco than any
other line. No change of roads, no
detours, "The Overland Route" all
the way. Be sure your ticket reads
over the Union Pacific. Inquire of
E. F. Carter, E. P. A., 14 James
Building, Toronto, Canada, or F. B.
Choate, G. A., 128 Woodward avenue,
Detroit.

BEHRING'S CURE.

Portion of Tuberculosis Remedy From
Milk of Immune Cows.

Paris, Oct. 7.—Prof. Behring's an-
nouncement of a cure for tuberculosis
was the talk of the day in Paris. It
was learned through indiscretions that
a portion, at least, of Dr. Behring's
remedy comes from the milk of cows
previously rendered immune against
tuberculosis.

As it is so easily probable that this
milk can be used in natural form, there
is some reason for believing that serum
is employed, and it could scarce-
ly be utilized in any other way than
by subcutaneous injections.

The Pasteur Institute was besieged
by reporters clamoring for information.
They were received by Dr. Mechnikoff,
who pointed to Dr. Behring's scientific
career as a guarantee of trustworthi-
ness. He said the remedy was in the
form of a powder. That was all he
could say.

Dr. Behring intends to make a com-
munication to the members of the tub-
erculosis congress to-day on the sub-
ject of his remedy, which he calls
"T. X."

Coal AND Wood

Order your COAL and WOOD from
J. GILBERT & CO.
We have the best to be got and at low
est market prices. Orders promptly de-
livered.
OFFICE AND YARDS Queen St., near
G. T. R. Crossing. PHONE 119.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF Lime, Cement, Sewer Pipe, Cut Stone,

& Etc. All of the best quality
and at the lowest possible
Prices.

J. & J. Oldershaw,
A FEW DOORS WEST OF POST OFFICE.

The Coming Building Material

**Cement Block manu-
factured by
BLIGHT & FIELDER**

Any persons desirous
of building will do well
to inspect these blocks.
The electric road is us-
ing them for its new
power house. After
seeing them you will
use no other.

Plant opp. Public Library
Queen St.

'The YELLOWS' ONE, NATIONAL PARK

Is something absolutely
unique in this world."
—President Roosevelt.

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

The stage ride from Mon-
ida, by the splendid Concord
Coaches of the Monida &
Yellowstone Stage Co.,
through scenery hardly in-
ferior to the park itself.

Very low rates during June,
July, August and September.

Inquire of
F. B. CHOATE, G. A.,
218 Woodward Ave.,
DETROIT, MICH.

Invitation Cards, Pro-
grammes, Pencils, etc.
can always be obtained
at THE PLANET Office

Usefulness is bound to follow in
the wake of a cheerful disposition.
How well a woman can conceal the
fact that she knows a man is not
telling the entire truth.

For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty years old
—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Of course
you have heard of it, probably have
used it. Once in the family, it stays;
the one household remedy for coughs
and colds. Ask your own doctor about it.
We have no secrets! We publish
the formulae of all our medicines.
J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

A CLEAN-UP BARGAIN SALE

25 per cent. reduction on all Baby Car-
riages, Co-Carts, Refrigerators, Blue
Flame Oil Stoves, Hammocks, Lawn
Mowers.

They must go; we want the room. Come
and get a bargain.

WESTMAN BROS. Big . . . Hardware