

Wm. Foreman & Co.
Importers of Scotch and Irish Linens

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Our Annual Linen Display and Sale

We will have our millinery show room to display our linens on **TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17th**, and following days, and we hope to be honored with a visit from you as early next week as possible. We have imported the choicest range of Linens for this important event that ever entered this linen store.

THE DISPLAY SPECIAL

CONSISTS of an elegant assortment of the choicest pattern Cloths with Napkins to match, Extraordinary values in Napkins, Cloths, Tablings, Towellings, Towels, Centre Pieces, Lunch Cloths, Etc.

WE have been successful in purchasing another lot of slightly imperfect cloths, this time they come from a famous Scotch factory. The imperfections are slight, and you can save from 15 to 30 per cent on them. The sizes are 8x10, 8x12 and 8x14.

Extra values in Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Cottons, Lonsdales, English Longcloths, Nainsooks, Etc.

WM. FOREMAN & CO.

The Letter-Box

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE AND THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

To the Editor of The Planet:

The Board of the Kent Children's Aid Society of 1933 is anxious to secure an enforcement of "The Compulsory School Attendance Act." The provisions of the Act are sufficiently exacting, and, if prudently enforced, it will be a boon to the city and county, and a blessing to the children. As the clauses of the Act are not generally known, I ask you to give me space to summarize the most important.

1. All children shall attend school for the full term until they are fourteen years of age, unless under efficient instruction at home, or unable to attend by reason of sickness, or excused by a J. P. or a school principal, or hereinafter provided, or unless they hold a high school entrance certificate.

2. Subject to the provisions of the preceding and following sections, 1 and 3, no child under 14 years of age can be employed by any person or firm during school hours. Penalty for each offence, twenty dollars fine.

3. If in the opinion of any Justice of the Peace or of the Principal of the school, the services of any child are required in husbandry, or in urgent and necessary household duties, or for the necessary maintenance of such child or of some person dependent upon him or her, he or she may be exempted from attendance by certificate for six weeks during each school term.

4. After notice has been given to parent or guardian by the truancy officer, if the child is not sent to school, the parent or guardian shall be liable to a fine of not less than five dollars, or more than twenty dollars.

There seems to be four well-defined classes of children who are not getting the benefit of school training:

(a) Children that cannot attend school for want of suitable clothing and school books. These, as soon as known, are helped by the society.

(b) Children whose parents, through greed or indifference, send them to work or allow them to stay at home before they are fourteen years of age. These will be helped by a visit from the truancy officer.

(c) Children who are sent to school

PILEKONE CURE FOR PILES.

OPINIONS LEADING PHYSICIANS.

I have been prescribing Strong's Pilekone for the last eight years, and have had better success with them than with all other means. WM. WOODRUFF, M. D., London, Ont. Price, \$1.00. For sale by druggists, or by mail on receipt of price. W. T. STRONG, Manufacturing Chemist, London, Ontario.

by their parents, but are playing truant. This class is small, and are being looked after by the school principals.

(d) Children who come under the exemption clause, quoted in 3 above. These must get a certificate, as provided for in the clause. With the kind assistance of Principals Plewes, Abram, and Mother Genevieve, we shall soon be prepared to make a full report to the truancy officer of the results of our investigations. Every teacher in the county is now a "correspondence member" of the society, and will be able to render valuable assistance in his or her own section.

Sunday School Attendance. In the same way, we hope, with the assistance of the Sunday school superintendents and teachers, to find out those who are not attending any Sunday school, and although there is no compulsory Sunday school attendance act, a great deal of home mission work may be done by the zealous and devoted church workers of the city. More of this soon.

The President and the Executive Officers of the Kent Children's Aid Society, Chatham, Feb. 13.

Phonetic Spelling.

The teacher of a country school was "bearing" her spelling class recite. She had just "given out" the word "Aaron," which, according to her instruction, had been spelled in this fashion: "Big A, little a, r-o-n."

The next word was "gallery." The pupil said: "G-a-l, gal-g-a-l, gal," two or three times and halted. Then, after hard thought, he added:

"Big gal, little gal, e-r-y, gallery."

DRINK ONLY "SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea and avoid all harmful after effects. Sold in the same form as "SALADA" Black in lead packets only.

25c. and 40c. per Pound.

The Old Folks'

-- Valentine

Written for
THE PLANET by

Jean Murdock.

A dismal February day, with a leaden sky overhead and a hard, black earth beneath the feet; with a raw wind chilling the horses and cattle that huddled together around the barns in Farmer Darrel's stock-yard, and moaning through the bare branches of the maples about the house.

Farmer Darrel himself, an old man with hair and beard of snow, and shoulders bowed by their weight of years and trouble, trudged about the farm yard preparing to stable his cattle for the night. His hands and face were pinched and blue with cold, and yet he went on with his task in the sombre twilight of that cheerless day. Inside the old red brick house, everything is neat and clean, showing the care of willing hands; cosy, too, with its glowing kitchen fire, its hissing tea-kettle and savory smell of cooking viands.

Yet, no young hands or feet are

absent—not even in their loneliness. "Perhaps he will come to-night," the mother says, sighing as she puts away the unused plate. "Father, if he should come to-night," and she stops a moment to lay her hand on his bowed white head and then turns away to hide her falling tears.

The dishes are washed and put away, the beautiful table drawn up to the fire, and Mrs. Darrel takes up her knitting. Her knitting on a sock for her boy! Five years ago she had begun it; each valentine's eve, since she has worked upon it. For an hour they sit thus; the old farmer stroking the cat and smoking, the mother making a pretense of working.

Outside the wind howls and sweeps over the frozen earth. It is a night when it is good to be at home with loved ones and warmth and light.

At last the farmer lays aside his pipe, rises, and going over to the book-shelf takes down a well-worn Bible and resumes his seat. The work-basket is laid aside, the worn hands folded reverently and the old couple offer up their evening devotions. "The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want—He restoreth my soul—His rod and His staff they—Hark! was that a knock on the door! The mother's heart throbs, or was it only the wind rattling the latch. The knock comes again this time louder and clearer, and without waiting for an invitation the knocker comes in. A man, tall and strong and bearded, with a soft hat drawn low over his eyes.

For a moment he stands irresolute, then he advances to the fire.

"Father, Mother, I have come back, have you no welcome for me?"

One moment only the mother waits to make sure that it really is her son



And now behold Dame Science strides into the realm which Cupid guides. No mails are needed as of yore. For daily valentines follow.

A central station has been built. And maiden coy! stray where thou wilt. It will catch you with the merry laugh—This Cupid's wireless telegraph.

there to clean and keep tidy the old farm house. The mother alone, a cheery old body with bright eyes and soft white hair, presides.

Just now she goes from kitchen to partry and back again preparing her husband's evening meal. At dark the old man comes in, washes his hands, and sits down in his comfortable arm-chair in the chimney corner, stretching out his hands to the welcome warmth of the crackling fire. His dog curls himself up at his feet, and the cat changes her place on the rug to one she likes better on the old man's knee. There she sits purring contentedly while his rough fingers stroke her back.

Mrs. Darrel, having finished her preparations for supper, comes to stand by her husband's chair, and to rest her withered hand upon his shoulder a minute in the bright fire-light ere the lamp is lit. Then the old man stirs, a heavy sigh breaks from two pairs of lips, and Mrs. Darrel turns away to light the lamp and pour their tea.

"Come, father," she says at last, "you must be both cold and hungry, and a cup of hot tea will do you good."

Silently the farmer rises, puts pussy gently down upon the mat, and takes his place at the head of the table.

But do these old folks expect a guest that covers are laid for three? No. Listen! The blessing is being asked and the old man says in conclusion: "God bless our absent boy and bring him home to-night."

The old voice quivers and tears stand thickly in the mother's eyes.

Five years ago a stalwart son was with them, the pride of their eyes and the hope of their lives. But Ben was always a wild, high-tempered boy, and five years ago to-night, Valentine's eve, he quarrelled with his father and left the farm, vowing never again to set foot on it. He left behind him sore hearts. The father's hair had whitened and his step had grown slow, the mother's eyes were dim from weeping for a sight of her boy, and yet he had not come nor had he sent them any word. Since the day he left them he had been as one dead to them, for they knew nothing of his whereabouts. Is it any wonder they are sad and silent to-night as they sit and listen to the moaning wind outside.

Valentine's day had always been a merry day for them, for the son was fond of gay young company and usually filled the house with a party to celebrate the day. But now they are alone; they cannot bear to have strangers feasting when their boy is

then she is sobbing on his breast. "Benjie, my boy, my dear son, you have been long in coming, but welcome home; I knew you would come home for Valentine's Day."

"Father," and the strong man's voice was husky. Father, can you not forgive me too? and still clasping his arm about his mother he faced his father.

"Forgive?" It was the cry of a heart burning with joy. "What have I to forgive? Now that you are home again, oh! my boy."

What a reunion it was! The other arm-chair, the one that had stood empty so long, was filled. Another pipe was lit; the mother resumed her knitting, and the son lived over his five years of knocking about the world in telling to those two interested ones all that had happened to him since he left them.

The fire burned low, the wind howled on but no notice was taken of these things. Love is warming as well as strengthening. Midnight came before they were aware of it, and they separated for the night, the father and mother offering up a thankful prayer for The Old Folks' Valentine.

TELEPHONE COMPANY

It is estimated that the Bell Telephone Companies of the United States will expend \$25,000,000 during 1933 in extending their business and that at least 200,000 new subscribers will be added to the exchanges.

The Cuyahoga (Ind.) Telephone Company of Cleveland, having made application to the City Council for the right to increase its rates and been refused, now proposes to go ahead with the increase without permission of the City Government. The officials of the Company stated before the Council that they must get higher rates or go out of business. The proposed increase is for residence, \$30 to \$44, and business \$48 to \$60 per annum. These rates are interesting to Canadian telephone users, who have been getting service at less rates than the above without the expense or annoyance of competition.

The net output of telephones by the American Bell Telephone Company during 1932 was 624,714, being the largest in the history of the Company. The Company has now in operation in the United States 3,150,323 telephones, and the number of subscribers is increasing at a tremendous rate, requiring an enormous increase of capital.

Minard's Liniment Cures, Burns, etc.

Overcoat Sale Extraordinary

A paradox. Never had we so good a season in overcoats. Yet stocktaking proclaimed—shouted in big black figures—too many overcoats in stock for this time of year.

It's easily explained. So many styles in vogue this winter, nearly twice the usual range; and to be sure some styles go faster than others. Now we are going to even matters up—make the last to be first and put wings on whatever has lagged even a pace behind. Short, sharp, resolute price-cutting gives the motto for the cheeriest overcoat event you ever saw in Chatham. That prophetic glow that spreads through your pocket-book as you read, is more than justified by the savings that await you here.

Hardly necessary to talk to you about T. & D. Overcoats; they are pretty well known. The cheapest of them made of staunch, serviceable all-wools—the worst of them thoroughly well sewed and lined, all of them breathing that indefinite style and fitness that can be noted at a glance but never put into words. But if you don't know our overcoat ways, let this sale serve as introduction. There's nothing risked. Money back if you want it.

Men's heavy Beaver Overcoats, reg. price \$5 for 3.95	Men's heavy Frieze Ulsters, reg. price \$8 for 4.95
A better " " " \$8 " 5.95	" " " \$5 " 3.95
Stylish Grey Cheviot " " 6 " 5.00	Black Sackatchewan, " \$13.50 " \$10
Black Curl Cloth " " 10 " 5.00	Youths' and Boys' Ulsters, " 4.00 " 2.95
Swell Grey Cheviot " " 15 " \$10	All of our Men's \$5 and \$6 Reefers go at " 3.95
Our best Grey Cheviot " " 18 " \$12	Boys' heavy Reefers, reg. price \$3.50, " 2.00

Boys' Heavy Reefers, regular price \$3.00 for \$1.50.

Remember that every line of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Overcoats are to be sold at less than the cost of material.

Thornton & Douglas,

SACHEL

--OF THE--

SATELLITE

What are time flies?

To-day is the comic valentine day.

Did you get a valentine? Who sent it?

Coal dealers like a nice plump figure.

Truth may be stranger than some valentines, but I doubt it.

The straight and narrow weigh-coal weighed on the city scales.

Truth may be stronger than fiction, but is not stronger than a coal dealer's figures.

If this weather continues, next summer we would sooner be most anything than the ice man.

They say lightning never strikes twice in the same place, but burglars do, judging by J. H. Bogart's experience.

To have all coal weighed on the city scales would be a peculiar move, in fact it is a weigh the people would have.

As regards the coal to be weighed on the city scales, I hope that the citizens will get good weight without a very long wait.

The ladies of the Home for the

Friendless and the Water Commissioners seem to belong to the same class of financiers.

A report is in circulation that it will cost \$200 to secure legislation for the abolishing of Wards. It won't cost a single cent.

I am horribly afraid lest Mayor McKeough's offer of money prizes for the best kept lawns will give rise to a large number of plots, mostly grass plots.

We had a coal famine in the winter, and unless the weather changes we will have an ice famine this summer. None of the ice dealers have their ice supply harvested yet.

It often happens in this life that people succeed because they don't know when they are whipped or how to quit. In lots of undertakings men would have quit if they had only known how.

Wanted—The name of the damsel who belongs to these St. Thomas papers please copy.

When I was coming down at noon I saw a whole flock of crows following that horse of Commodore Green's, the one that pulls the royal mail wagon from the C. P. R. station to the post office. The horse, not the Commodore, has the pull.

It was a Maple City mother who asked her young son Johnny why his marks on his school report were so much lower for the month of January than for the month of December. "That's all right, maw," replied the

future politician; "you know everything is marked down after Christmas."

There is no lad who has a more pretty yet unconscious wit than the average Collegiate Institute boy. I remember an incident that occurred at our own C. C. I. a few years ago. A firm of undertakers located in Chatham and the son of one of the members of the firm went to the C. C. I. The lad was of a retiring disposition and somewhat of a stiff so the boys nick-named him corpse. This might, perhaps, be taken as an illustration of the eternal fitness of things.

A friend of mine tells of an interesting incident that happened in the Quebec high school. A young lad presented himself at the school for enrollment. "Do you know your father's address?" queried the teacher of the lad. "I am not sure," timidly responded the lad. "Well, you're a fine specimen," caustically commented the pedagogue, "so you don't know your father's address, oh?" "No," was the laconic boy's reply. "I can't just say. He's been dead two years." The teacher started asking the boy questions.

—Happiness is the proper goal of human effort, and health is indispensable to it—take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The young man who has to scratch for a living seldom sows any wild oats.

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison, Hall, Chatham; Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; E. L. Gosnell.

W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages.

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

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.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office Scane's Block, King street. M. HOUSTON, FRED STONE, W. W. SCANE.

Trust and Private Funds to Loan

On farm and city property. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply or write to

THOMAS SOULLARD
Room 26, Victoria Block.

Long Hair

"One year ago my hair came out very fast, so I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow, until now it is 45 inches long."

—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

At all drug stores. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HOUSE-KEEPERS' WASHING DAY

is relieved of half its burdens by using

E. B. EDDY'S INDURATED FIBRE WARE

TUBS AND PAILS.

Being LIGHT, STRONG and DURABLE and made in ONE PIECE with no hoops to fall off, their superiority is at once apparent.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

THE BAZAAR CHINA AND HALL

FOR SATURDAY AND MONDAY

1 only, 116 Dinner Set, Wedgewood's best English goods, 3

col. rs of same pattern, good value at \$25, Saturday for \$18

1 only, 97 piece Dinner Set, Royal Semi-porcelain, 4 colors

and 2 patterns, good value at \$15, Saturday for \$11.50

100 Fine China Cups and Saucers, neat decoration, assorted

colors and shapes, regular 25c, for 18c.

BUY YOUR TINWARE AND GRANITE AT

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