

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

COMFORT FOR BALD HEADS.

The following, which appears in the Philadelphia Record, is probably the work of some fellow with a bald head. Bald heads are healthy, according to the statement of a Spruce St. physician who has gained a reputation on the study of bacteriology. "A smooth shaven face," he said, during the course of conversation yesterday, "is a mark of cleanliness, for all hair-removals are apt to breed bacteria of the most dangerous character. Down in the foreign quarters of the city, where long beards are worn and the facilities for keeping clean are not of the best, even if the people showed any disposition in that way, I am firmly convinced that much disease is caused by whiskers. Even the hair of the head, although of a different character, is apt to breed disease germs. It is a theory of mine that bald-headed and smooth-faced men are less liable to disease than others, and I expect to collect some statistics to bear me out."

FIRE DRILLS IN OUR SCHOOLS.

There is a lesson for Chatham school teachers in the sad results of a panic that occurred in a public school in Trenton, N.J., one day last week. A fire broke out in the basement and there was no serious danger, the smoke which rapidly filled the building, caused a panic among the pupils. The classes on the first floor were well drilled in fire tactics and escaped easily, but the teachers in the upper rooms became excited and lost control of the children. More than a hundred boys and girls rushed to the windows and jumped to the ground, a distance of thirty feet. Seventy-five of them were more or less injured, some of them so seriously that there is no hope of their recovery. The lesson to be learned from this disaster is that teachers, not less than pupils, need to be so perfectly familiar with the fire drill and so thoroughly practiced in it, that upon the first alarm they will automatically do what is required of them. The fire-drill is supposed to be commonly practiced in Chatham schools, but the practice, we are told, is not frequent enough to ensure the machine-like smoothness which is desirable and necessary.

EDWARD BLAKE'S LATEST VOTE.

Hon. Edward Blake's vote in the Imperial Commons for the discontinuance of the war shows to what lengths a politician will go for party purposes. Redmond, the Irish leader, on his own admissions, would like to see Britain's enemies triumph. His resolution was not dictated by aversion to war, but by the belief that the policy he outlined would do England most harm. A back down of Great Britain now would render South Africa uninhabitable for a loyal imperial subject. The failure of a great power to subdue two little republics with a combined population of less than half a million would render the empire an object of contempt to all the rest of Europe. Insults and encroachments on her rights Great Britain would be certain to experience on every side. Any little petty power would think itself big enough to snub the present mistress of the seas and war after war to re-establish Britain's lost prestige would undoubtedly follow.

Had the Government asserted itself in 1881 after Majuba Hill there would have been no Magersfontein, Spion Kop or Stormberg, and by Great Britain asserting herself now she will warn other nations against engaging her in conflicts which might prove more bloody and costly than the present. Yet we have the spectacle of Edward Blake, according to cable reports, casting his vote in favor of a tackdown which would lose the Empire much colonial territory as well as entirely kill its foreign prestige. As a Canadian, a native of Middlesex County, Ontario, we must say we are thoroughly ashamed of Edward Blake. He was one of 66 in a house of 672 to support a motion that was dictated by no other incentive than hatred of the British Empire.

Ladysmith won't feel any more relieved than the rest of us if Buller succeeds in pounding his way through.

Mr. William Wilson, poet, author and prophet, informs us that he has sent a copy of one of his most striking poems to the London, England, News. Other eminent local writers, as the Banner artist who breaks out with scathing criticisms of this great famish journal occasionally, should follow Mr. Wilson's excellent example and thus give the Cockneys a fair idea of the real literary genius which lies hidden away in this blooming little colonial town. The Banner's Rounder and Growler might also add samples of their artistic work just to astonish Labouchere, Austin, Kipling, Stead and the rest of them who don't realize what this fertile young county is capable of producing without half trying.

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye."

You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it.

It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver. Heart Trouble—"I had heart trouble for a number of years and different medicines failed to benefit me. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and three bottles completely cured me." Mrs. C. A. FLEMING, Wallace Bridge, N.S.

A Sarsaparilla—"As I had lost five children with diphtheria I gave my remaining two children Hood's Sarsaparilla as they were subject to throat trouble and were very strong. They are now healthy and stronger and had a cold." Mrs. W. H. FLECKER, Pembroke, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Now that E. D. Martin is counted out in Winnipeg we don't see the Liberal journals so frequently claiming him. They appropriated him to themselves after his recent supposed election. Yet there were well aware his victory was a government defeat.

It is sometimes very hard for high-priced public officials to understand that they are servants, not masters, of the people.—Ottawa Citizen.

So you have some of those kind of public officials down east, too, eh? There's just one thing about them that's good; they don't last always.

The County Orange of East Middlesex received several pressing invitations to spend the glorious 12th elsewhere but unanimously voted to come to Chatham. A dozen or fifteen other county lodges are to do the same, so that we may expect some 8,000 or 10,000 visitors here that day. It is to be hoped the new King st. pavement will be ready for them so that they will not go away with the usual impression strangers get that they have struck a prize mudhole. However, Ald. McKeough, the chairman of the Board of Works, has shown most commendable administrative enterprise heretofore, and we don't doubt he will have King street in shape to be proud of. Give a place a good name for conventions and afterwards you cannot keep them away.

WHAT ABOUT THE PHILIPPINE CROWN?

Syracuse Standard.

There's one consolation. There were only 274,717 men in the army during the Spanish war. About 25,000 have applied for pensions now, and when the remaining 224,000 have applied, there will be an end of the matter.

PERHAPS FRESH ONES WERE TOO SCARCE AND DEAR.

Hamilton Herald.

Those Wimpinggers who rotten-egg a pro-Boer orator are loyal, no doubt; but they are not the best class of loyalists. Every British country should be a land where "a man may speak the thing he wills." To put a man with rotten eggs in a nighty poor way to convince him that he is wrong.

FARMER AND RAILWAY PROMOTER.

Toronto Weekly Sun.

According to the last report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries the value of all the hogs in the counties of Grey, Simcoe, Middlesex, Oxford, Brant, Perth, Wellington, Waterloo, Dufferin, Victoria, Peterboro', Hastings and Haliburton, in 1898 was \$3,161,339. In this year the Dominion government took from the people and gave to a lot of railway promoters \$3,201,220, or \$37,119 more than the value of the hogs owned by the farmers of all these counties. The government does not take the farmers' hogs to make up the money for these railroad promoters but it takes his money in other ways. Yet he has to pay it none the less.

The word "Dunlop" is registered—and the Dominion Government says it belongs to the Dunlop Tire Company.

So does this trade mark:

How to know them.

The only tools.

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

"I say, Capt. Bragg, has it ever happened to you to have your leg bitten off by a shark?"

"Has it ever happened me? Why, dozens of times!"

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AN EX-CHATHAMITE TAKING RISKS.

Pontiac, Mich., Gazette.

R. G. Hicklin, the tailor, has in his show window, a large picture of the British fleet, which is attracting no little attention.

A TRUE PATRIOT.

West of England Mail.

Mr. Bull (to Lord Strathcona)—Four hundred men, fully equipped, at your own expense! Egad, my lord, yours is something like an offer—it will put to the blush some of my wealthy ones at home!

BICYCLES IN THE WAR.

Collier's Weekly.

The present campaign in South Africa is practically the first opportunity the British military authorities have had of putting the cyclist corps to a real test. The cyclist corps attached to the Durban Light Infantry covered a route of 90 miles in one day for the purpose of obtaining information of the Boer forces, doing some skirmishing on the way. The cyclist in dry weather is admirably adapted for cycling, as was demonstrated recently by the feat of an Englishman, just after the outbreak of the war, who rode from Pretoria to Ladysmith on his wheel, passing several detachments of cavalry on the way.

SHOULD DO AS WELL AS NEW ZEALAND.

Hamilton Herald.

The Herald sympathizes with Sir Charles Tupper's policy in this matter of pay rather than with the premier's. Canada's aid to the empire should be given not only cheerfully, but with an open hand. This country, having resolved to participate in the imperial war, should bear the whole cost of its own contingents. It should not appear merely as a recruiting ground for the British army. Anybody can surely afford to do as well as little New Zealand, which is paying all the expenses of the men which it has despatched to South Africa.

THE ABSENT-MINDED MULE.

Notwithstanding an occasional lapse in Punch, true humorists are not so rare in England. Here are two delightful verses from a clever parody on Kipling's famous poem. The skit is by T. W. Crossland, and is called The Absent-Minded Mule.

When you're walking out your Gloucesters and your Irish fueliers,
And you feel like slapping Kruger in the mouth,
Don't forget to keep an optic on a little chap with ears,
A gentleman in floor boards, just comes out.

He's an absent-minded beggar, and his style is pretty high—
Though, of course, we've got to take him as we find him—
He is here on active service, and he's been and done a good,
And left a lot of little things behind him!

Old mule—bold mule—mule of the hairy tail—
Mule of spirit and swift hind hoof,
And flashy scarlet lip—
Each of him doing his country's work (how when he happens to fail?)
Never go nap on an army mule, 'cause he'll skip! skip! skip!

He'd been trained to smell black cartridge and wink the other eye,
He delighted in the music of the band;
But he'd never seen no boulders, and he didn't want to die,
And shot and shell were more than he could stand;
He's an absent-minded beggar, though he heard his country's call,
And his regiment didn't need to send to find him;
He chuckled his job and bolted—and the job before us all
Is to get the men he's sent and left behind him!

HOLY TRINITY AUXILIARY.

The final annual meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of Holy Trinity church adjourned from last Monday, was held on Thursday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Sims opened the meeting with prayer. The officers for the coming year were elected as follows:

Mrs. J. E. Johnston, corresponding secretary.
Mrs. Bennett, recording secretary.
Mrs. Marx, treasurer (re-elected).
The treasurer's report was read and adopted. The total proceeds for 1899 were \$92.80. Of this sum \$23 was forwarded to the Diocese treasurer at London and the balance direct to missions. The delegates elected for the yearly general meeting of the Diocese of Huron to be held at London soon were Mrs. Wm. Bennett and Mrs. Marx.

THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT HAS CONTRIBUTED \$50,000 TO THE IMPERIAL WAR FUNDS.

The sum of £20,000 sterling, the balance of sixty thousand pounds stolen from Parr's bank a year ago, has been mysteriously returned. The notes were found enclosed in a customer's pass-book.

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The Absent-Minded Beggar

Who has neglected his overcoat is the fellow who realizes that this wintry weather is cold.

We've 29 Overcoats

On our counters that we are anxious to close out and offer them at YOUR OWN PRICE. You can't afford to overlook them.

For The Ladies

We've 19 Muffs of various styles and prices that will be sacrificed. See them.

Stone & Co.,

Garner House Block, Chatham, Ontario.

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Removed next door to Geo. B. Young's Grocery opposite 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

ROBES, BLANKETS

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While they last at special cut prices. Also a general line of staples, such as

Glass, Paints,
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Implements
of all kinds

See our Sewing Machines.
Repairing done.

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