

MONEY TO LOAN

FARM FOR SALE—One of the very best farms in the Township of Dover East, 100 acres more or less, belonging to D. H. Williams, Bear Line, Dover. I also have several other farms for sale which I will sell cheap and on easy terms. Apply to Henry Dagneau, office over Dr. Rutherford's office.

Money to Loan

—ON MORTGAGES—
4-12 and 5 per cent.
Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS

MONEY TO LEND

ON LAND MORTGAGE
ON CHATTEL MORTGAGE
ON NOTES.
To pay off mortgages. To buy property
Pay when desired. Very lowest rate.
J. W. WHITE, Banker
Opp. Grand Opera House Chatham

FARM PROPERTY

\$8000.00 will purchase one of the best farms in the County. Over 100 acres. Buildings in good condition. Beautiful Orchard. Owner leaving Canada or would not sell. Only 2 miles from Market square, Chatham. For this snap see

Dunn & Charteris
quick. Office 2 doors west of King's Head
ware, King St. Chatham. Telephone 420

Commercial

Printing.
When in need of anything in the
Fine of Commercial Stationery
Visiting Cards, etc., leave your
order at the

**Planet Job
Department.**

The Chatham Loan and Savings Co.
Capital, \$1,000,000.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1881.

Money to Lend on Mortgages
Apply personally and secure best
rates and low expenses. Deposits of
\$1 and upwards received and interest
allowed.

Debentures issued for three, four
or five years with interest. Coupons
payable half yearly. Executors and
Trustees authorized by Act of Parliament
to invest Trust Funds in the
Debentures of this Company.

S. F. GARDINER, Manager.
Chatham, November 30, 1903.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.
We have just put in, at great expense,
a WONDERFUL MACHINE, heated by
steam, for only passing through the
rollers once; the result—WORK IS
ELASTIC, WILL NOT BREAK, and will
last much longer than when ironed by
the old method, heated by gas, which
has to pass through the rollers eight
times.

P.S.—We have also added a newly
invented machine to Iron the edges of
Collars and Cuffs.

The Parisian Steam Laundry
Co. of Ontario, Limited.
London, Hamilton and Toronto.

ROOFING

Preserve your roofs by coating them
with **Orasote Shingle Stain**, of
any color. It is durable and economical.
Estimates promptly furnished for all kinds
of roof painting and repairing.

GEO. OVERTON.
Violet St. North Chatham
or address, Chatham, Ont.

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER
is made in Canada, and is sold at the same
price as in the United States.
The G. T. R. and C. P. Ry. use Oliver
Typewriters for their heaviest work.
161 railroads and a majority of the large
corporations in the world use these typewriters.
Merchants who do their own type-
writing prefer the Oliver. Ask for pamphlet.

For sale at THE PLANET Office.

Fire, Life and Accident.
Money to loan at lowest
rate of interest.
GEO. K. ATKINSON
Phone 346
5th Street. Next Harrison Hall.

Only a Little Cat.
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white cat of humble birth, returning
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CANADIAN LAWN BOWLERS.

Handsome Entertained and Warmly Wel-
comed by the Provost of Strathcona,
the Birthplace of Lord Strathcona.

Alex. Yule, one of the Canadian
lawn bowlers who recently toured
Great Britain, writes from Aberdeen
on July 18, as follows:

The visit of the lawn bowlers to
Forbes, the birthplace of Lord
Strathcona, was a grand innovation
of our program. When it was first
mentioned that such a visit was re-
quested we could not see how it
could be granted, but through the
persistent efforts of the worthy Pro-
vost of Forbes, who would not ac-
cept our excuses, we finally arranged
that our salmon canyons be dis-
posed of the train en route from
Inverness to Aberdeen. On our ar-
rival we were met at the station by
Provost Lawrence, wearing his robes
of office, a brilliant cloak of scarlet
trimmed with white fur, and a cock-
ade hat. He extended a welcoming
hand to each member as we stepped
from the carriage. The rain was
falling in torrents, but it by no
means marred the enthusiasm of the
assembled crowd, who cheered as it
welcomed royalty. All along the
route the royal standard of Scot-
land was displayed, and from every
window and door waving hand-
kerchiefs and flags were flying, the
children crowded the streets, and
gazed with interest as we passed
along.

An hour or two was spent in the
hotel in social chat with the Pro-
vost, bailies and citizens, until din-
ner was announced, when we par-
took of a repast equal to, if not sur-
passing, any we received in some of
the larger cities. The Provost, a
great big man of fine physique and
larger heart occupied the chair, and
expressed in warm sentiments his
pleasure on behalf of the citizens of
Forbes at the visit of the Canadians
and as a tribute of respect to their
esteemed and honored native, Lord
Strathcona. The toast of the Cana-
dians was responded to and drunk
with Highland honors, with one foot
on the chair and one on the table,
then three Highland cheers were given
while the pipers played "Will Ye
No Come Back Again." When Mr.
Ruthven McDonald sang "Strathcona
on the Braes of Mar" the climax was
reached and health and song was
drunk in good old Highland dew to
Mr. McDonald. Capt. Anderson re-
plied for the Canadians and thanked
the good people of Forbes for their
welcome.

On our way to the station the
streets were lined with people and
from every window good-wishes
were shouted. On our way, in passing the
little white-washed, thatched-roofed
cottage, the birthplace of Lord
Strathcona, we bowed our heads and
gave three hearty cheers, which were
acknowledged with a bow and a
shake of her apron from an old lady
who stood at the door. Arriving at
the station with five minutes to
spare, Mr. Ruthven McDonald again
yielded to the demands made on him
and gave with "Strathcona on the
Braes of Mar" in the chorus of which
the members of the team joined,
making the station ring, much to the
amusement of the assembled crowd
and passengers. We shall not soon
forget his really kind Highland wel-
come and shall look back upon it as
one of the brightest events of our
tour.

Relative to our tour, I may add
that so far we have not won a
match in Scotland; nor do we ex-
pect to, as we have to meet all the
best and most experienced players of
every district we visit. But if we win
games we are making friends, and
our mission will not have been fruit-
less if we have won the respect and
esteem of those we have come in
contact with, and in this way, as
bowlers could not get another link in
that great chain that binds the
brightest colony of the Empire to
the Motherland. Our numbers are
now seriously reduced, and I am just
afraid that on our visit to Ireland
we shall not be able to stay more
than a few weeks. Find enclosed a
sprig of heather, plucked in the
battlefield of Culoden Moor, where
we lunched, through the hospitality
of the Inverness people, on Friday
last. All are well and thoroughly
enjoying themselves.

Only a Little Cat.
She was only a small black and
white cat of humble birth, returning
from a little social party in the
neighborhood of King and York
streets, Toronto. It was rather late
evening, but what of that? Cats keep
no count of the hour, and she
was as dignified and proper in her
bearing as a mature black and white
puss need be. There was nothing
about her to justify the insolent atti-
tude of a Scotch terrier who sud-
denly confronted her with a snarl
and snarl. Puss tried to cross the
street, but a trolley car was in the
way, and the impudent terrier made
bold to chase her. She suddenly
turned, and the terrier stopped. Her
back went up, her tail grew big, and
she spat out defiance at her torment-
er. The terrier made a leap at her,
but he was discreet—he kept at a
safe distance. Two or three news-
boys, a "red-hot" man and a police
officer were interested spectators.
They most ungallantly sided with
the terrier, who was now barking
ferociously, but keeping well out of
the puss's reach. One of the boys
threw a stone at the combatants; it
rolled between them, and the terrier's
attention was diverted for a
moment from his antagonist. It
was his first mistake. Puss saw her
opportunity, and leaping at the ter-
rier, landing fairly on his back. In
a second she had her claws full of
his hair, and he was running for
dear life down the street. Puss held
on like a circus rider, contriving to
sink her sharp claws into his back
at every jump. The crowd followed,
shouting. As they passed an alley
puss jumped off and disappeared in
the darkness. There is one terrier in
Toronto who has had enough fun
with cats to last a lifetime.—Ontario
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