

The Planet.

Business Office 53
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THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The Globe and other Liberal journals have become solicitous lest some of the appointees of the late Ontario Government should be released, now that a Conservative Government is in command. There has even been a suggestion of reprisals by the Dominion Government in case Mr. Whitney and his colleagues should dismiss employees of the service. There is no likelihood of any sweeping change in the offices. Men who have attended to their duties need have no anxieties, we believe. Some Government employes, however, have been offensively partisan, and there need be no astonishment if, following the precedent set by the present Dominion Government after the election of 1896, such men are retired. Indeed, those appointed since May 29, 1902, have no right, from any but a party standpoint, to the offices they hold. Mr. Whitney was the choice of the people, and the court proceedings have demonstrated that had it not been for crooked work, a Conservative Government would have been in power two years ago. There would be justification for the dismissal of those appointed since that time. We would not advocate such a course, however, in the case of efficient men who have not taken a flagrant part in the political campaigns. As to appointments made in the dying hours of the Ross Government, there can be no justification for such. They were made as rewards for party services, when the Government had no majority and should not have been in office.

HIGH-CLASS BLACKMAIL.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway company has no cause to be dissatisfied with the public assistance which it has been guaranteed in the construction of a transcontinental railway. Canada's public credit has been or will be mortgaged for a very large amount to assist the enterprise, and the unprofitable half of the road is to be built wholly at the expense of the Canadian people.

But the company is not satisfied. Probably it would not be satisfied with anything short of what it is possible to get. Its general manager has attempted to "hold up" the British Columbia Government for a huge land grant by threatening to postpone construction in the Pacific province unless the grant is made. So far, the attempt has failed. Now, the company, which has been granted by the Ontario Government a tract of territory as large as a European principality for building a branch line to Thunder Bay (which would have to be built in any event) is trying to coerce the town of Port William as it tried to coerce British Columbia. Fort William is the best terminus of the branch line; but the company threatens to sidetrack the town unless it grants aid.

Probably these cases indicate the course which is to be pursued by the company in its dealings with provinces and municipalities. It is a policy which is hardly to be distinguished from blackmail. It would be interesting to know whether Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson and the G. T. B. directors have authorized this policy, whether the person solely responsible for it is Mr. Morse, the general manager of the G. T. Pacific, or whether Mr. Morse is doing as General Manager Hays bids him. Mr. Morse is one of the numerous American railway men imported by Mr. Hays. He seems to have imbibed the spirit of that other American railway man who gave to the world the immortal epigram: "The public be damned!"—Hamilton Herald.

A woman, who is deaf, for the first time in twelve years enjoyed the pleasure of hearing a sermon last Sunday in one of the Presbyterian churches in Cleveland, Ohio. She had been a regular attendant during all the years. On the desk in front of the minister was a telephone transmitter, and wires were strung from that to the lady's pew, where, with a little disc attached to the end of the wire, which she placed at her ear, she heard every word of the sermon. A year or more ago a lady needed with the First Methodist Church in this city was an invalid and unable to attend church. She is a great admirer of the preaching of Rev. Dr. Wilson and did not want to miss his sermons. A telephone wire was connected with the pulpit of the church and the lady's apartment at her home, and she enjoyed not only the sermon but all the services, hearing every word distinctly.—Hamilton Spectator.

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THE NESTLÉ, MILLS CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Wednesday Hiram Cronk, the only surviving soldier of the American army that served in the war of 1812, will celebrate his one hundredth and fifth birthday. He was born April 19, 1800, and when fourteen years of age enlisted in a company of New York volunteers. His father and two brothers also served in the same regiment. Probably Hiram Cronk is the last representative that served in either the British or American armies in that war, and when the veteran answers the last roll-call the last chapter in the history of the war of 1812 will be closed.—Hamilton Spectator.

TWO SIDES TO IT, Toronto News.

If Protestants are to be warned and entreated not to carry on senseless no-Popery agitations, it is equally necessary to ask the heads of the Roman Catholic church not to advance claims that are unreasonable, and sure to arouse the hostility of Protestants, no matter how reasonable and peace-loving.

DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE

Interesting Events of Ye Olden Times Gathered from The Planet's Issues of Half a Century Ago

Continued from Page Nine.

Article to The Planet named "Artemus Ward among the Spirits." Birth—in Chatham, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. P. G. Allan, of a son.

Geo. D. Ross is a dry goods merchant on King street.

Wm. E. Easty is an auctioneer of Montreal who conducted a business in Chatham at McNabb's old store, Post Office Block.

The Toronto papers report the death at Goderich on the 26th ult., of Mr. Joseph Barry. He was the first white male child born in Little York. Mr. Barry was only 65 years of age when he died, yet Little York had during those 65 years grown to be the city of Toronto with 45,000 white inhabitants.

Some persons were fishing at Hill's wharf, Lake Erie, a short distance below Morpeth, when a man, named Smith, caught a splendid silver eel measuring about 3 feet in length. Mr. Thomas Keating of Chatham, being present at the time, purchased the eel for 25 cents, and the day following eleven persons made a meal off it. This was undoubtedly one from the stock of eels put into the Rond Eau a few years since by Col. Prince, and is, we believe, the first that has been caught in Lake Erie.

A man is called selfish, not for pursuing his own good, but for neglecting his close neighbors.

Record for 1904

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THE THIRST OF CHRIST

LAST WORDS OF THE SON OF MAN BEFORE HIS DEATH.

Very Need of His Suffering Flesh Rings Out As a Message For the Centuries—No One So Weak, So Feeble, So Utterly a Wail in the Gutter That He Cannot Join in This Cry.

Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.—St. John, xiv, 28.

These are the last words of the Son of Man before His death to mankind. They are uttered for a purpose by one dying in full possession of His faculties; to discourage human aspirations; to unite Him with the feeblest cry of human flesh.

No one so weak, so feeble, so utterly a wail in the gutter that he cannot join in this cry; a dog can whine it! The lonely One of Calvary never for a moment forgets His mission. Every little one may understand His last word. The very need of His suffering flesh rings out as His message for the centuries. The same hand that created a tongue to cleave to the jaws by thirst, has turned it into the sweetest message ever heard by true hearts and sincere lives.

If one look for a sign of the divine nature of this Man let him go back and mark how carefully He has prepared for this His last will and testament. He has taken a sponge and dipped it in His vessel of wine and touched it to the lips of the crucified One. Poor fellow, he little knew how in coming centuries men would envy him this simple act of a completely human heart.

This mere impulse of a sweet human nature had marked the drink of a gulf between God and man, and on the other side, separated by centuries, stands the One who had thirsted. Across the gulf comes the long deferred answer of the Son of God, "I was thirsty and ye gave me drink."

"I was thirsty and ye gave me drink." And then the tender and fearful answer comes, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me." As ye would love me had I taken your little child, lost and desolate, thirsting and hungry, and given it drink and food and care, so now the Son of God declares that as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me. How supremely simple—ye would do the same to me as God would do unto you.

But pause a bit. What does Christ mean by the "least"? Least is a relative word. You may despise a man for his poverty but may admire him for his genius; he may be your least, while to me he is great. We fill the picture of the judgment before Christ with some poor tramp to whom we have shown some cheap kindness while we have overlooked the real need of the man. Perhaps our "least" robe by us in a carriage, wearing royal robes, being least to us because of our animosity, envy or hatred; because he had done us injury, had taken from us the world's praise, we thought to be our right, while we at great expense had assuaged his thirst, for all men have their hours of deep solitude and anguish of spirit and any one of us may act the part of the Roman soldier.—W. Everett Johnson, Rector Church of the Redeemer, New York.

DR. WARD AFFECTED.

Former Assailant Wept At Sight of Beecher Portrait.

The New York Herald of April 12, says: Dr. William Hayes Ward, editor of The Independent who thirty years ago was attacking Henry Ward Beecher in his paper, wept convulsively before a portrait of the great preacher in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, in the presence of one hundred ministers.

It was the first meeting of the Manhattan-Brooklyn Association of Congregational Ministers held in Plymouth Church, since the death of Mr. Beecher, who withdrew from that body while charges were pending against him. Dr. Henry A. Stimson, pastor of the Manhattan Congregational Church, made a touching allusion to Mr. Beecher and to the troubles that led to his withdrawal from the association.

Dr. Stimson's eyes fell on a picture of Mr. Beecher. He pointed to it, and referred feelingly to the attacks on so noble a man. Dr. Ward's frame trembled, and covering his face with his hands, he wept bitterly. Then he left his seat by Dr. Stimson's side and departed.

Press Censorship Run Mad.

The press censor in St. Petersburg refuses to permit the mention of astronomical research "because it tends to subvert traditional belief." He has also had all reference to Hamlet's weakness and indecision excised from the play on the ground that it is "improper language about a Prince of Denmark," and Russia is on friendly terms with the court of Denmark.

How This Smith Got a Name.

A negro who was sent to prison charged by his bride with non-support gave his name as Extra Smith. He explained that there were so many Smiths in Virginia that when he appeared no name was left for him, so he was christened "Extra."

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BRACES THE NERVES.
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AT COURT OF KING EDWARD

Continued from Page Nine.

tion which their loveliness stirs even in that decorous assembly.

THE PIVOT OF SOCIETY. Hardly less brilliant, save that no ladies are present, is one of the morning levees held by the King at the Palace of St. James'. Generally the King comes from Windsor for the occasion, and drives to St. James' in his gorgeous state coach, with out-riders in the Royal livery, escorted by a cavalcade of the Household Cavalry.

In the courtyard are mounted guards of honor, and His Majesty is received by the great officers of state and conducted to the Throne Room. All the diplomatic corps are here, the ambassadors and attaches of every nation accredited to Great Britain, in the orders of their own country; the Cabinet Ministers of the Government in power, military and naval men of high rank, and young officers who are to receive the honor of a presentation to His Majesty. Generally there are many foreign visitors of distinction whom the ambassadors are anxious to introduce to the King, and these are always received with that affability and courtesy which has gained for the King the admirable title of "The Peacemaker."

The Court balls and State dinner parties at Buckingham Palace are equally brilliant and impressive, and these, together with the others already described, comprise the more formal ceremonies of King Edward's Court.

But the King is truly the pivot upon which the whole of British aristocratic society revolves, the fountain-head of all honors, titles,

and distinctions, the final appeal in all matters of State business, and the supreme head of the Government and of the Empire in its admiration and control. The people of Great Britain, proud of their representative government, do not quite realize the power and personal influence of the King. Queen Victoria allowed a great deal of this power to pass out of her hands, but King Edward is a man of high ideals, of practical kingdom and statesmanship, great industry and zeal and determination, and he is a King in far more than name and show.

THE KING AT WORK.

Every day he rises at an early hour, generally at six o'clock, and spends at least two hours in the study and despatch of State documents which require his signature. Then there is his private correspondence to personal friends at home and abroad, and the superintendence of his household, every detail of which is under his personal supervision and instructions.

In the morning he generally receives one or two Cabinet Ministers, with whom he advises on matters of imperial and national importance, the Ambassador of some Powers with whom the nation is engaged in some new diplomatic agreement or treaty, one or two Kings-at-Arms or heralds, who are busy with the arrangements for some State ceremony, and any foreign visitor of high distinction on a visit to London whom he may honor with an invitation.

The Royal function has come to be a function for conferring Royal favor upon any subjects who have done good things in the service of the Empire, and many a distinguished young officer or colonial administrator, or athlete, or sculptor, or inventor is astonished and delighted to receive a morning or two after his arrival in London from foreign parts a "command" to Buckingham Palace or Windsor Castle.

In the afternoon, perhaps the King presides at a meeting of his Privy Council, after which, considering the

early hour at which he rises, he may be justly entitled to consider the business of the day at an end, and spends the rest of the afternoon in calling upon the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House, or the Princess Louise, and the Duke of Argyll, at Kensington Palace, or the Duke and Duchess of Fife in Portman Square, or the Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz at Mecklenburg House, or any other members of his family or private circle of friends.

Almost every evening the King and Queen are in London they go either to the opera or one of the theatres. To those who do not live in the heart of the social whirligig, it is impossible to realize what the Court means to London, but in gaiety, in pagantry, in social influence, in commercial prosperity, in friendliness between Great Britain and foreign powers, in patriotism and enthusiasm for the person of the King, it is not too much to say that King Edward's Court is of vast importance to the well-being and prosperity of the British Empire.

SPRING'S SECRET.

Bluebird, warbling in the leafless grove, Sweetly caroling, "Life is love, is love!"

Dandelion, in the wayside grass Springing, gold to give to all who pass:

Clinging Mayflower, scenting wide the land Where the patient forests waiting stand:

Joy unassailed, liveliest hope ye bring, Life anew! the secret of the Spring.

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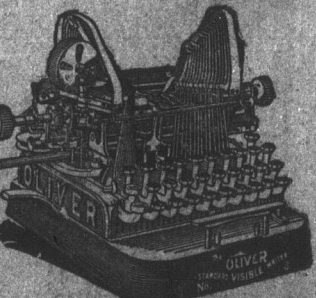
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"THE FIELD"

STORY OF INIQUITY AND USE OF T

MORBIDITY OF

Wonderful Lesson of Avarice and to Men Treading Evil Comrades Day of Trial—Nate the Tendon

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1905, by Geo. T. E. at the Department of A.

Los Angeles, Cal. the story of an incident to which earned by it was this sermon draws that come from a text is Matthew fore that field was blood.

A gruesome fascinate the bricks, and the boards, and the and wrought some workers. Island Wonderful name, rich seedlings! I see the evil comrades who had courted the day of trial—Nate the Tendon

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