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I have for sale 88 acres, more or less, owned by Anthony. Daniel, of Dover, South; also 50 acres, more or less, 6th Con., Dover, owned by Peter Bechard; also 100 acres, more or less, in 8th Con., Dover, owned by Wm. Rahneke. Also, money to loan at the very lowest rate of interest.

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Is the time for you to have that view of

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That you promised yourself you would

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BABY TUCKER'S WONDERFUL CURE

Covered from Head to Foot with Humours—Forty Boils on Head at One Time—Could Not Shut Eyes to Sleep—Doctors Did No Good.

CURED BY CUTICURA IN ONE MONTH

Mrs. George H. Tucker, Jr., 335 Greenfield Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., is a grateful mother. "When six months old," she says, "my little girl weighed a pound and a half less than at birth. When one month old a scab formed on her face, spreading until it completely covered her from head to foot, followed by boils, having forty on her head at one time, and she was very ill. Then her skin started to dry up, and it became so bad she could not shut her eyes to sleep. One month's treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment made a complete cure, and now my child is as large, strong, and healthy as any child of her age. The doctor's and drug bills amounted to a large sum, and my baby grew worse all the time. Then we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment and cured her at trifling expense."

CUTICURA A BLESSING To Skin-Tortured Babies.

The suffering which Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have alleviated among the young, and the comfort they have afforded worn-out and worried parents, have led to their adoption in countless homes as priceless curatives for birth humours, and every form of itching, scaly, pimply skin, and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infancy and childhood. A warm bath with Cuticura Soap and a single anointing with Cuticura Ointment, will permit of sleep for baby, and rest for mother, and point to a speedy and permanent cure in the most distressing cases.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Depot, London, 22, Chancery Lane, E.C. 4, England. Sole Agents, Canada, U.S.A., and Mexico, The J.C. Fitch Co., 100, Broadway, New York, N.Y.

Mailed Free. "How to Cure Baby Humours."

Newspapers in Canada.

It is true that parts of Canada are over-served in the matter of newspapers. For instance, have British Columbia, with its population of 200,000, and Manitoba, with its population of 350,000, got too many newspapers? In the future there is a newspaper for every 2,838 people, and in the latter one for every 3,333 people.

When we consider the number of children and illiterate persons who never read newspapers, and the number of poor people who never buy them, it is apparent that the average newspaper has but a small field in which to circulate.

Figures for Ontario are almost as low as for Manitoba, being one paper for every 3,729 persons. The Territories have one paper for every 4,545 inhabitants; Nova Scotia one for every 5,679; Prince Edward Island one for every 4,476 persons; New Brunswick one for every 5,320; and Quebec one for every 12,338.—Printer and Publisher.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Uncovered 49 Skeletons.

While John Fallis, a farmer, living close to the United States boundary, ten miles south of Crystal City, Man., was digging a cellar, he happened upon a gruesome find. The spade of one of his workmen unearthed a human skull. At first it was thought to be from the lonely grave of an Indian, but, upon recommending the excavation, other skulls were met. By evening forty-eight had been taken from the ground. Only two complete skeletons were discovered.

Considerably excited by his mysterious discovery, Mr. Fallis loaded the relics into a wagon and took them to Crystal City, where they elicited much curiosity. Doctors pronounced the bones to be those of white men in a good state of preservation.

The consensus of opinion is that the spot had been the scene of some battle with the Indians, and that the victims of the conflict were thrown into a common pit in the haste of flight.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him in four months for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE, Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que., Nov. 1, 1901.

It is necessary to begin at the top in digging a well.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

With rapid, choked utterances she

Miranda's Whims

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

Copyright, 1905, by A. M. Davies OGDEN.

It was afternoon on one of the last few hot days of summer. Through the open windows came glimpses of green-wood bespeaking a delicious coolness and the ripple of brooks, but in the schoolroom the air was undeniably close. The scratch of a pencil, the shuffling of impatient little feet, the drone of a lazy bee, all seemed to intensify the impression of heat, and the young schoolmaster stirred restlessly.

It had meant a great deal to Peter Raymond, securing the village school at Wimberly, but he had not found his task an easy one. His eyes, wandering over the rows of bent heads before him, encountered the glance of a girl seated near the door. The girl, one of the old scholars, with a toss of her curls, returned to her book, and the trouble in the schoolmaster's face deepened. Here was the crux of the situation. If he could win Miranda Hemming to his side the remainder of the pupils would follow easily enough. But it was Miranda herself, with her great blue eyes, fetching dimples and coquettish ways, who openly led the revolt against him. The teacher sighed again. Perhaps he was too young.

From the very beginning of his work, however, Raymond had recognized the primitive instinct of hostility to the unknown in the questioning eyes uplifted to his own. Now, after five weeks, he seemed no nearer the solution of his problem; indeed, matters under Miranda's spirited guidance were becoming even worse, despite his pointed ignoring of her mutiny. He touched the bell.

"First class in grammar," he said. Miranda, with several other girls, ranging from sixteen to eighteen, came slowly forward. It was rather a trying recitation. Most of the girls stumbled. Miranda failed utterly, nor did she care. To all his questions she answered with provoking nonchalance, evidently indifferent as to whether he were pleased or not. Her rebellion had never before been quite so openly manifested. A sudden line of resolution tightened the young man's mouth.

"You may return to your seats," he said. "Miss Miranda, I shall expect you to remain after school until that lesson is recited perfectly."

"What?" cried the girl. Involuntarily she fell back a step, hardly believing her own ears. That any one should dare address her, Miranda Hemming, in such fashion! Raymond's expression did not change.

"You heard what I said," he returned quietly. "It should not take long. For a non-ent Miranda, stupefied, despatched, then she frowned indignantly back to her seat. The whole school, which had dropped all work to listen to the passage at arms between Miranda and the teacher, fairly shivered, and Tom Carruthers, a big, loutish chap of nineteen, shot a sullen look at Raymond. To scold Miranda! To the quivering excitement of the school, the time until 4 o'clock appeared fairly to fly. Would teacher really keep in Miranda?

When the others arose, Miranda alone sprang to her feet. Then something in the teacher's expression caused her to sink back in her seat, tingling and abashed. It took an unusually long time for the pupils to disperse that day, but at last they were all gone. "You need not think that I shall study that lesson," she declared with sharp emphasis. Raymond nodded.

"As you please," he answered. "Only here we both stay until you do."

"And I'm not to have any supper?"

Incredulously. "Not until you learn that lesson."

"But"—burst out Miranda furiously. "Then she closed her lips with a snap and leaned back, her hands temptuously fanned before her. Raymond picked up a book.

"Take your own time," he said pleasantly.

But somehow the book did not prove very enthralling. Between his eyes and the printed pages persisted the vision of a willful little face set in its tangle of wavy hair. Yet he must not be beaten now. His whole future hung on this issue, he thought. The shadows lengthened, the sun dropped behind the hills. Miranda, who for some time had been stealing furtive glances at the quiet figure behind the big desk smiled prettily.

"I'm—I'm hungry," she wheedled. For an instant Raymond wavered. This new sweetness was strange and alluring. But before he could speak the door opened and Tom Carruthers appeared on the threshold.

"Ben't ye comin' home to supper, Miranda?" he demanded. "Ye ma sent me for ye," darting a suspicious look at her teacher. "Ain't ye comin'?"

"I'll look out for ye."

"Why," began Miranda feebly. Raymond, a sudden, unaccountable resentment surging into his heart, frowned.

"Miss Miranda is in no need of a champion," he declared stiffly. "She can leave when she chooses. You may go." And Tom, after an instant's scowling hesitation, went out banging the door. Miranda bit her lip.

"I will never learn that lesson," she repeated stubbornly.

There was another long silence while the shadows darkened. At last the young man rose and lit the lamp.

"It is nearly 9 o'clock," he said briefly. Miranda, now close upon tears, looked back still defiant.

"And if I say it you'll let me go?"

"Certainly."

With rapid, choked utterances she

stung the text at him, not pausing for question or comment. And then—"I-I hate you," she cried vehemently; "hate you, hate you! And I'll never, never come into this horrid school-room again!" The bright drops shone in her eyes like dew on forget-me-nots, her cheeks were flushed to a wild rose pink; the girl was shaken, puzzled, hurt. The village boys she had teased and ruled at will. For the first time she had found a man impervious alike to her anger or smiles. From the day that he, a stranger, had met her eyes in calm unconcern she had unconsciously resented the fact. Now the repressed wrath of weeks found vent.

"I hate you," she reiterated stormily. The next moment she had flashed through the door and was gone. Raymond, oddly depressed in spite of his victory, followed slowly.

The world was flooded with the tranquil glory of the moonlight as he went out. A narrow path led to the road where a row of maples lifted their leafy branches to the starry skies, and Raymond, fancying that he caught the gleam of a white dress there under the trees, felt his heartbeats quicken. Somehow he had been looking forward to walking home with the girl. Then as he turned from the door of the schoolhouse, there was a woman's shrill scream, something heavy struck his forehead, and Raymond fell.

It must have been nearly an hour later when Raymond and Miranda stopped at the gate of the girl's home. Hearing footsteps, Mrs. Hemming came out to meet them.

"Well," she said. "So I hear you've been having trouble with Miranda. Tom was here in quite a state and wanted me to interfere. But I judged you knew how to run your own game."

Comfortably. "Did ye meet him?" Raymond, feeling the bump left by the stone on his forehead, laughed.

"Yes, we met him," he said whimsically. "And he left us in no doubt as to his opinion of me. Indeed, I might say that he left a decided impression. If it had not been that Miranda, suspecting there might be trouble, waiting—But, after all, I do not know that I blame him much," he went on. "He could not appreciate that I was acting in Miranda's best interests," he went on.

When the schoolmaster, very shy and conscious, flushed. Mrs. Hemming lifted her hands.

"What ever am I going to do with that girl?" she ejaculated. "Really, she's growing fairly unmanageable. If she only had a father!" The young man became suddenly quite grave.

"Will you trust the task to me, Mrs. Hemming?" he asked. "I think I understand her better now."

"Trust you?" cried Mrs. Hemming. "Why, ye're nothing but a boy yourself. How could you be a father to her?" regarding him in perplexed astonishment. Raymond bent and possessed himself of the girl's slender hand.

"No, I suspect that I couldn't be a father to her," he agreed, "but she has just promised to marry me."

Mezzofanti's Memory.

Cardinal Mezzofanti had a memory little short of miraculous. Dr. Russell, his biographer, says that the cardinal spoke with the greatest ease thirty languages, that he spoke fairly well nine, that he used occasionally, but not with fluency, eleven more, that he spoke imperfectly eight and that he could read eleven more.

Taking, in addition, the number of dialects he used, some so diverse from the mother tongue as to constitute a different language, Dr. Russell says that the cardinal was master of no less than 111 different languages and dialects. His German was so excellent that he was taken for a native of Germany, while his French and English were equally pure. Dr. Tholuck heard him converse in German, Arabic, Spanish, Flemish, English, Latin, Greek, Swedish and Portuguese at one of the pope's receptions, and afterward Mezzofanti gave him an original poem in Persian and left him to take a lesson in Cornish. He knew several of the American Indian languages and nearly all the dialects of India.

Why Prison Doorkeepers Are Surly.

"Why are the doorkeepers of prisons always surly? I guess it is because they have to answer so many foolish questions," said a prison doorkeeper.

"Only this morning a ring comes at the bell. I halt in the middle of my breakfast. I tramp down the long corridor. I knock my fifty ton door with my twenty pound key. Outside stands a tough young man, his hat on the side of his head, who says:

"Boss, when'll Joe Mace get out? Me and another feller's got a bet on it."

"People come here and ask me when this prisoner's trial and that prisoner's trial take place. They come here without permits and demand to see a prisoner with the same air as you'd go to a friend's house and demand to see your friend. They bring presents to prisoners—boxes of cigars, bottles of rum, scarves and poker dice. It is the constant rebuffing of all these foolish persons that makes the doorkeeper of a prison surly."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Climate and Consomants.

In a book on his adventures in Tibet Colonel L. A. Waddell writes: "One curious result of the cold should be mentioned here—namely, its effect upon the speech of the people. A peculiarity of the language of the Tibetans, in common with the Russians and most arctic nations, is the remarkably few vowels in their words and the extraordinarily large number of consonants. For example, the Tibetan name for Sikhism is Hbrasajongs. Indeed, so full of consonants are Tibetan words that most of them could be articulated with almost semiclosed mouth, evidently from the enforced necessity to keep the lips closed as far as possible against the cutting cold when speaking."

Diamond Dyes

Color Any Article of Dress From Feathers to Stockings.



Diamond Dyes are the only package dyes made especially for easy and successful home dyeing. They recolor faded feathers, plumes, scarves, blouses, jackets, silk sashes, dresses, skirts, stockings and other articles of wearing apparel.

It is as easy to dye a faded garment—small or large—with Diamond Dyes, as it is to wash it with soap, and the colors are forever fast in washing or sunlight. Bright and economical women save many dollars each year by the use of Diamond Dyes, which make old things look as good as new.

Users of package dyes will please bear in mind that vile and worthless imitations of Diamond Dyes are sold by some dealers. Every time you purchase dyes be sure you ask for the "DIAMOND." Refuse all other makes if you would avoid trouble and loss of money. Write to Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, P. Q., for valuable book on dyeing cloth, and card of 48 colors of dyed cloth. Sent free to any address.

Skulls of Dead Indians.

What is probably the site of an old Indian burying ground was revealed a few days ago when excavating a mound in the C. P. R. station yard at Myrtle, Ont., on the Toronto & Havelock division. The discovery was made by Contractor John Besomb's staff. The ploughs were reducing the mound uncovered ribs and leg bones, and soon sixteen skulls were upturned. Three of the skulls were sent to Ottawa for scientific examination, and one to Dr. Clendennan at Toronto Junction. Seven were retained by a liverman at Myrtle, but they were stolen from his stable the same night.

Putting food into a diseased stomach is like putting money into a pocket with holes. The money is lost. All its value goes for nothing. When the stomach is diseased, with the allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the food which is put into it is largely lost. The nutrient is not extracted from it. The body is weak and the blood impoverished.

The pocket can be mended. The stomach can be cured. That sterling medicine for the stomach and blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, acts with peculiar promptness and power on the organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a positive cure for almost all disorders of these organs, and cures also such diseases of the heart, blood, liver and other organs, as have their cause in a weak or diseased condition of the stomach.

New System of Checking.

The general baggage agents who were recently in session at Cleveland discussed an innovation on baggage checking that will be of great benefit to the traveler. It is proposed to check the baggage at the passengers' residence and to the destination at the terminal point. If the railroads in Canada and the United States agree to the proposition it will be put into operation next year.

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Railway will sell from Chicago round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore., (Lewis & Clark Exposition), Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver at very low rates, and all spending money rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

STRAINED BACK AND SIDE.

"While working in a saw mill," writes C. E. Kenney, from Ottawa, "I strained my back and side so severely I had to go to bed. Every movement caused me torture. I tried every kind of liniment, but was not helped till I used Nerviline. Even the first application gave considerable relief. In three days I was at work again. Other men in the mill use Nerviline with tremendous benefit, too." An honest record of nearly fifty years has established the value of Polson's Nerviline.

CANADA FLAKES

The Food of Quality and Quantity

\$2.50 CANARY FREE! Write for it and get a lovely canary free by sending us 10¢ in gold or silver coins, or 25¢ in U.S. currency. No need to send us an address or name for this offer. Write to: BIRD BREAD, 100, Broadway, New York, N.Y.

BIRD BREAD (Avoirdupois) feeds birds and makes them sing. Free 10¢ in U.S. currency. No need to send us an address or name for this offer. Write to: BIRD BREAD, 100, Broadway, New York, N.Y.

COTTAGE BIRD SEED, 10¢ in U.S. currency. No need to send us an address or name for this offer. Write to: BIRD BREAD, 100, Broadway, New York, N.Y.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE SUMMER EXCURSION.

Excursions up and down the land That cheer the summer season Are now pulled out on every hand Without or with a reason. They sail forth in shine or rain, The sober and the jolly, By boat or auto bus or train, By trolley or trolley.

Some cut, society or clan Cheers up and takes a notion To hire a train or forms a plan To sail upon the ocean, And then they send their ladies out As skinkfishers or pickets To put both friend and foe to rout By loading them with tickets.

The cars are crowded to the door, It happily is a winner; The children play about the floor And play catch with their dinner. Or, if by boat they sail away, Before they leave the landing Enough are coaxed to go and pay So there is hardly standing.

Oh, was there ever on the earth Or elsewhere such illusion? You never get your money's worth In all the rank confusion. But that is where it is a joke, Because the people knowing They'll come back mad and lame and broke In spite of all keep going.

Adaptable.

"What are your husband's politics?" "That depends somewhat on the politics of the man with whom he is trying to make a trade."

Under Difficulties.



We try to love our fellow men, But, oh, our hearts will harden. If they are patrons of the hen While we support a garden!

Just a Stub.

"Ever hear the story of the rabbit's life?" "No." "It's but a brief tale."

Playing Safe.

"How does it come that you are able to sell these goods below cost?" "We bought 'em below cost, ma'am."

If He Had the Sand.

We fuss about the girls because A blushing tint shows through When they go out upon the street Adorned in peck-a-bo. If man were not so modest he Would wear the cool rig too.

Just One Less.

"What shall we sing—'Old Hundred'?" "No, let's sing 'Ninety and Nine.'"

Might Be Either.

"He hasn't a straight hair in his head." "Crook or curly headed?"

Had a Supply.

He lost about an hour of sleep, And, though it made him sore, He did not advertise for it; He knew where there was more.

Conditional.

"How do you like the singer?" "Very much when her face is in repose."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Gold bricks are not so apt to be plentiful when the wheat crop isn't good.

It is easier to give than to receive when advice is the article that is being handled.

People may be more apt to get wealthy in summer than in winter, but then it is a longer time till sundown too.

A new engagement ring and a new bank