

The Planet

Daily and Weekly
CHATHAM, ONT.

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The Daily Planet

ALAS, POOR PARDO!

Dr. Hall's fate is fixed; his doom is sealed. There can be no doubt about it, for the Tilbury News man has said so. Hear him, ye people, hear him!

"The interest that our Conservative friends are just now manifesting in the Patron aspect of Mr. Pardo's candidature is but the passport of their foreboding hope and impending fate."

Too true! Too true! Who, oh, who shall be on our side with the Tilbury News man "agin us!"

"The Patrons as well as the public generally know too well the record of Mr. Pardo and the integrity of the man to find in analysis that he betrayed any trust."

Ye shades of Ananias and Sapphira, can you hear this man from where you're at? And so he rambles on until the thought comes (how strangely thoughts do come!) "Oh, where is Heaven?" This question is prettily dismissed with a T. Dewitt Talmage quotation and the admission that the discovery or theory of the reverend doctor "may not materially affect many of us." So far as the editor's prospects are concerned we have no fault to find with his plain publication of his "forlorn hope and impending fate," but we submit he should not, in common fairness, deny on behalf of his readers all interest in the everlasting hereafter.

Then he meanders on, paying a fitting tribute to Nat, of the Mail and Empire, the first woman journalist of North America, and telling how sensitive chords in the human heart are touched by the shocking "finis" of the Sternman trial.

Thanksgiving is next touched upon. Twenty-one lines are devoted to Thanksgiving, and the writer has best shown his thankfulness—or concealed a rank ingratitude—by not making it twenty-five.

"Thanksgiving has rolled round again at its appointed time and the hen-coops are being depleted, to grace the festive boards."

He fails to state that its time was "appointed" by the American eagle which dictates the policy of the present party in power in Canada. Will police court proceedings follow the depletion of those hen-coops? And would it be permissible to ask, where was the Tilbury News man when the fowl deed was perpetrated? Can he prove an alibi? We pause for a reply.

"The ostensible reason for setting apart a day of Thanksgiving was to give humanity twenty-four hours in which to thank the Creator for material prosperity during the year, particularly for the harvest garnered in the season."

But he found the time too long, and this is how he sets about his thanksgiving:

"If this be still to be the significance of Thanksgiving, the day comes a little late in the calendar. By the time King Winter appears in its robes of white, the glamour of harvest blessing has pretty well worn off. The only remaining feature of the present arrangement is that each one will have plenty of time in the interval to decide on the amount of thanks he or she is obliged to offer."

This man writes like a Sunday school superintendent, who has missed his calling, and should be at the head of some great religious weekly, or decorating fences with corn-cure literature. "I decide on the amount of thanks he or she is obliged to offer." Obligated forsooth! One would think that the Creator counted the highways of Tilbury with a bill in one hand and a shotgun in the other forcing from the Tilbury News man whatever "amount"

of thanks he, she (or it) is obliged to offer.

A trifle late! "The glamour of harvest" has indeed fled at the advent of King Winter; but the owners of the fertile farms about Tilbury are probably not wasting away with sorrow at having to exchange that glamour for the more entrancing beauties of a balance in the bank.

Where it most succeeds in being offensive, and where the offense is aimed at a body of men who will make their presence felt in the coming campaign as they have never done before, is in the statement that:

"There are doubtless numbers of honest Patrons in West Kent."

Think of that! This same parcel of modern journalism, actually admits that perhaps there are some honest Patrons in West Kent. Were it not that the Tilbury News man has said Pardo will win, we would be tempted to believe that such reflections upon the Patrons as this last sentence contains would make his calling and election far from sure.

THAT IMAGINARY SURPLUS.
 A surplus of impudence and not of money the Ontario government has when it claims not to have dissipated the \$4,000,000 in hard cash left by John Sandfield Macdonald. Any old wrecked concerned could figure up a surplus if assets and debts good, bad and indifferent were counted. It is the excess of receipts over expenditure out of which a surplus is formed. The province's assets cannot be counted as such. If they could the timber and mining lands would all go to swell Hardy & Co.'s imaginary surplus.

John Sandfield Macdonald left cash; the present government can only show some doubtful I. O. U's. John Sandfield Macdonald left the pine lands of northern Ontario almost wholly timbered. The best of that timber which was an asset of the province has been sold and the money applied to running expenses instead of being credited to capital account. And in spite of that revenue which was being wrongfully diverted John Sandfield Macdonald's cash surplus has long since disappeared.

And in spite of both the revenue from timber and the surplus left by John Sandfield Macdonald the province has been running half a million a year behind.

And yet there are fool newspapers and mouthy orators who will continue to speak of this mythical surplus with an assurance that leads one to the belief that they wouldn't know a surplus if they met one.

The Conservative organ of West Kent has a heartfelt desire to further the cause of the Patrons at present, but its sympathy did not go far enough to advocate selecting a farmer candidate. The same old cry of "Anything to win" is the battle cry as in the days of yore—Tilbury News.

That's just where you are wrong. The Planet did advocate the selection of a farmer candidate in the person of Dr. Hall. Because Dr. Hall, added to his other qualifications, a knowledge of medicine, that did not interfere with his knowledge of farming. And we're still prepared to back Farmer Hall against Lumberman Pardo, at the stiffest kind of a plowing match.

To-morrow Center Toronto will express its opinion on the government's recent boodling railway deals. It looks very much as if principle would triumph over patronage, and howland be sent to Ottawa as a rebuke to the schemers who are enriching themselves by working jobs on the government.

RALEIGH COUNCIL.
 Raleigh Council met on Monday, 15th inst. All the members present.

Following communications were received:

From W. B. Searth, Ottawa, stating that account for advertising quarantine for swine plague had been paid.

From F. S. Spence, secretary Dominion Alliance, enclosing petition for signature, asking Legislature for further restrictions on liquor traffic.

Municipal World account, \$10, \$1.50.

—Paid.

A. McDowell, account, \$10.—Paid.

J. G. Stewart, account, postage, \$2.00.—Paid.

A petition from George Knott and fifteen others, to repair the 18 and 19 side-road drain and part of the Bavin drain and branch, was referred to W. G. McGeorge to examine and report.

Thomas Doyle was paid \$3.33 for one sheep killed by dogs.

The commissioners of road divisions submitted reports re various roads in the several divisions, recommending the payment to Martin Egan, inspector, of \$10 each in Nos. 2 and 3, \$7.50 in No. 3, and no payment in Nos. 1 and 4.—Adopted.

By-laws to appoint deputy returning officers and for the improvement of the Bell drain were finally passed.

W. G. McGeorge submitted awards on the Dolan ditch, with account for, and award, \$24.50, and assistance, \$3.25; also award on Aphorpe ditch with account, \$19 for survey and award, \$5 for assistance; also account, \$5, for inspection of various drains. All of which were adopted and ordered paid. The commissioners of divisions 3 and 4 were instructed to have the township part of the work completed according to award.

Moved by Clayton and Pardo, that the resolution of 23rd August, for the repair of the Vail drain be amended by inserting after the words "Vail drain" the words "and Brush drain north of the Blind line of the 15th."—Carried.

Moved by Clayton and Pardo, that the treasurer be instructed to credit the Raleigh Plains drain with proportion of accrued interest on the sums deposited at the bank rate.—Carried.

Tenders for the purchase of \$23,248 drainage debentures were opened, as follows:

F. Marx, Chatham, \$24,500.

Bank of Commerce, Toronto, \$22,872.25.

G. A. Stinson & Co., Toronto, \$25,146.

H. O'Hara & Co., Toronto, \$24,675.45.

Geo. E. Gillespie, Hamilton, \$34.68 per cent. and \$35.

W. H. Bourne, Toronto, 4 per cent.

A. T. Drummond, Kingston, 4 per cent.

Debitures all bearing interest at 5 per cent. and maturing in from five to ten years.

Moved by Pardo and Chimpick, that the tender of Geo. Gillespie be accepted.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

CARING FOR HOUSE PLANTS.
 A Few Suggestions as to How They Can Be Made to Do Well.

In order to have the best success in growing house plants for the windows in winter the first thing is good, healthy plants, free from insects. People often fail to revive a sickly plant. The aim should be to get good soil from the florist or from a pasture. It matters not whether it is a geranium or a palm, the best of care is necessary for success. Nothing is more beautiful than a window filled with fine flowering plants in midwinter, but to have a lot of plants 3 feet high, not a leaf on them, is not inviting, and they require as much care as the healthy plants.

The practice of most plant buyers is to get them of the florist in the spring; plant them in the garden and let them grow all summer. When the first frost comes, they will lift the large plants, full of bud and bloom, out of the ground and pot them.

In a few days the plants begin to lose their foliage and wilt. The best way to do is to cut away about two-thirds of the plant and make them start new roots and new growth, though it puts off flowering for some time. The best way to have good house plants is to buy what are wanted in May, put in good sized pots, and plunge the pots in the earth. See that good drainage is obtained, put a small board on the bottom to keep out the worms, and about every two weeks turn around to keep the roots from going through the bottom of the pot. Keep them well through the summer, and by fall you will have fine plants that will produce more flowers than half a dozen poor ones. The best plants for flowering in winter are geraniums, Chinese primroses, cacti, cyclamens, cinerarias, carnations, Easter lilies, lilium, freesias, begonias and many others.

Insects should never be seen on plants. Regular use of tobacco smoke at least twice each week will drive them away. The red spider often does much mischief before he is discovered. A dry, hot atmosphere favors his production. To prevent him keep the plants moist and syringe them. Bulbs, ferns, palms, etc., make good plants for home culture. Most house plants will thrive in average temperature of not more than 50 degrees at night, with 20 or 25 degrees higher in the daytime. Plants are often put in the cellar for the winter. They will live, but not make as good a plant as a cutting rooted in March. We have to watch them closely in the greenhouses. If men in the florist business could raise plants by putting them under a bench in the winter they would get rich in a few years. Flowering plants need the best sunlight, while foliage plants will thrive without the bright sun. Plants should not be put up too high in a room, for the air is too hot and dry there.—Utica Press.

A Boatswain.
 "I was on the gunboat Harriot, down Wilmington way," said the old mariner. "She was a light draft boat, an one day orders came from the flagstaff to take the Harriot on a gun up a river there an see if there were any pirates about. We went an we found the rats too."

"The river was shallow, an we had to take soundings all the time. I was sent forward in the chaos with the lead line an was callin off the depths an marks all nice an easy when the dad blamed rebels opened fire on us. A lot of sharpshooters was up on a hill, an they got our range first rate, an the first thing I knew I an the man at the wheel was the only ones left on deck. All the rest of the crew had business below. Well, the steersman managed to shelter himself all right, but that I was way out on her bow an no way to get under cover except I expose myself more doin it."

"Well, the rebels got on to me quick enough an begun firin in my direction. I heard the first bullets fly by me, an, thinks I, it's about time to get under cover. I didn't know what else to do so I begins whirrin the lead line around my head. Well, I whirled that lead so fast that there wasn't no chance for a bullet to hit me. It was just like a shield an solid shield in front of me, an when we got out of range there was at least a pound of rebel lead stuck in the ship's lead where the bullets hit."

"Why didn't you keep that lead for a souvenir?"

"Well, I s'pose I ought to. But, say, them rebels made me so darn mad firin at me that way that I had to get rid of it. I just gave that pile lead time an extra whirl an let her go, an dad blame me if she didn't fly clean back an kill three of the Johnnies. Yes, sir, that's a fact!"—Buffalo Express.

Great Winning on Thirteen at Monte Carlo.
 A private letter from Monte Carlo recounts an extraordinary run of luck made by one of the players, an American girl, at a roulette table. She went there merely to see the gambling of which she had heard so much, and, becoming excited, obtained permission from her escort to venture one goldpiece and one only. If she lost it, she would play no more. If she won, she would play with her winnings until she was gone.

She placed the coin on No. 13, and the turn of the wheel was in her favor. Her escort entered into an animated argument with her to take what she had gained and to be content with her experience. She reminded him of the terms of the agreement and while the controversy was going on the croupier gave another turn to the wheel, which, when it stopped, showed the same number as winner. As her money had remained on the table, it was increased thirtyfold. Again urged to remove her gains and to come playing, she became angry, and left the money on the same number, with the intention of losing it. Once more the ball stopped in 13, and her single goldpiece had increased to a little fortune, which she was at length prevailed upon to pocket.

Oddly enough, the next turn of the wheel stopped at the same number, but as it had already come up three times nobody played it.—Boston Herald.

The Smuggler and the Peen.
 The only instance I have ever heard of smuggling by any one on a big scale was the case of a traveler who had brought from Cuba a large quantity of cigars for his own smoking. He was honest up to a certain point, for, on being asked by the customs officer if he had anything to declare, he pointed to his portmanteau, saying, "That is full of cigars." "Oh, I dare say," said the laughing and smiling customs officer, "but I have to see your baggage." He then took the traveler's portmanteau in hand and he let him go free. I regret to say that the traveler's honesty was not proof against such a temptation to create the proper duties.—Nineteenth Century.

A Large Offering.
 Down on his knees he fell and begged that she would accept his hand. When she looked upon that hand and saw the size of it, no wonder that she exclaimed, "Really this is more than I expected."—Boston Transcript.

Swine plague is still bad in Essex. Essex's pig legs were slaughtered last week.

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 The sign of strength, a ruddy countenance, depends upon rich, red blood. To make the blood rich and ruddy, the countenance clear and bright, and the step firm and elastic, use Burdock Blood Bitters. J. A. Gillan, B. A., Toronto, Ont., says: "I enjoy good health now to the greatest degree, ever since the day I started to use B.B.B."



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To Confirm the genuineness and bona-fides of our Vacation Sale, Saturday's Superlatively Kind and flattering editorial send-off in the city papers supplied it fully. We bow blushing acknowledgements.

This Sale means a big sacrifice to us—a proportional advantage to the public. You get suit, overcoat or trousers at sell-we-must price; we get the goods off our hands. And, remember, you can buy the cloth in the web, by the yard, if you wish!

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