To the Lungs. Do you go to New York to reach Victoria? No. There's a better and more direct way. Then whytry to reach your lungs by way of your stomach? Don't. Better go straight to the lungs at once. Just light the vaporizer and breathe-in the healing, soothing vapors of Cresolene. The medicine goes exactly to the right place. Your lungs quickly heal and your cough disappears. For There's a better and more heal and your cough disappears. For whooping-cough it's simply perfect.

BIRD' BREAD [Avoid initations]

Fat, clot's of

cures Bird' like und markets them sing. From the to B. Cottan

Red Seed peths, the standard bard food, sold everywhere. Ep-



## 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.

167 railroads and a majority of the larges corporations in the world use these typewriters. Merchants who do their own typewriting prefer the Oliver. Ask for pamphlet. For sale at The Planer Office.



The Building Season

is close at hand and if you intend doing anything in this line it would pay you to call and inspect our large stock and get our prices before placing your

Blonde Lumber and M'f'g Co., Ltd.

# Commercial Printing.

When in need of anything in the

Planet Job Department. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

## "The YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Is something absolutely unique in this world."—

President Bussevella.

The popular route to this delightful spot is via Union Pacific to Monida, thence by stage to all points in the

park.
The stage ride from Monida, by the splendid Concord Coaches of the Monida & Yellowstone Stage Co., through scenery hardly in-ferior to the park itself.

F. B. OHOATE, G. A., 128 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

Minard's Liniment Relieves New

## "HOME, SWEET HOME"

THE TRUE HISTORY OF THE AUTHOR OF THE FAMOUS SONG.

Loving of All Nations - Corrects the Myth That Payne Was Without a Home.

Howard Paul thus writes in Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper of Lon-

Howard Faut Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper of London, England:

It is no exaggeration to state that the song "Home, Sweet Home" is known in every part of the world where the English language is spoken, and it is a curious fact that a stock paragraph has been going round England and the United States for many years to the effect that the author of the simple, touching lyric "never had a home, but was a wanderer on the face of the earth."

As a relative of Howard Payne, knowing him well, and having seen him frequebtly in my youth, I beg to state that he always had a home, and though by no means a man of wealth he was comfortably off, and died when filling the position of consul of the United States at Tunis. A man occupying that post cannot be said to be either improvished or

be said to be either improvished or homeless.
One day in New York I asked Mr. Payne to tell me the origin of "Home, Sweet Home." "If first heard the air in Italy," he replied. "I was staying at Florence at the time, and during a stroll in the country I heard a peasant girl—a contadina—singing a tune that struck me as exceedingly pretty. She had a peculiarly penetrating, musical voice, and was carrying a basket of flowers to market. I purchased a nosegay, and asked her the name of the time she had been singing. She did not know. I begged her to repeat it, which she did, and I dotted down the notes as nearly as I could catch them. Just at that time I was writing a play called Clari, the Maid of Milan, for Covent Garden, and I wrote the words to the melody, and sont, them to Sir Henry Bishop, who recognized the tune as a Sicilian folk-song, a copy of which he fortunately possessed. He was engaged by Charles Kemble, the manager of Covent Garden, to arrange the music for my play, and the song about home proved an instant success. I sold it after it had been sung some weeks to a publisher for fifty pounds, and I was afterwards told that the profits from this one song were quite two thousand pounds. It was sung in the play by Miss Tree, sister of Miss Ellen Tree, who afterwards became the wife of Charles Kean, the tragedian, who for many years was the lessee of the London Princess's Theatre. Mr. Payne told me that after the lyric had become fixed in the public mind the great opera singers of their period—Pasta and Malbran—introduced "Home, Sweet Home" in their program at concerts; so Patti and Melba, who often do the same to-day, are only following illustrious precedents.

Howard Payne was born in New York, where, as a lad, he was omeless. One day in New York I asked Mr.

Meios, who often to the amount of day, are only following illustrious precedents.

Howard Payne was born in New York, where, as a lad, he was taught elocution, and he displayed so much talent in that direction that his parents were induced to permit him to appear at a theatre as Young Norval and Romeo, which he did with remarkable success. A few years later, when about 22 years of age, he came to England, and after playing the two characters named above in provincial circuits he settled down in London and was engaged by Charles Kemble to adapt French plays to the English stage, and there are at least fifty published of which he may be said to be part author.

His most important original work—the one that has held the stage—is

the tragedy of Brutus, which he wrote for Edmund Kean somewhere towards the end of the brilliant career of that erratic genius. The play was produced at Drury Lane and ran

towards the end of the brilliant career of that erratic genius. The play
was produced at Drury Lane and ran
soveral weeks, which in those faraway days was considered a triumphant career. Kean often revived the
play, and it was a fixture in his farewell provincial starring tours. He
presented Mr. Payne with a handsome gold-headed cane with a complimentary inscription engraved thereon, which the author dearly prized,
and which the writer of this sketch
saw in New York just before Mr.
Payne started on his final visit to
Tunis to occupy his post as consul.
Mr. Payne saw Edmund Kean in
most of his important impersonations, and frequently saw the great
tragic actor Talma during his visits
to Paris in search of available plays
for the English theatres. He was of
the opinion that Kean in intensity
and in an impressive electric power
that stirred an audience to absolute
enthusiasm was superior to the
French actor, but admired the latter's elocution, grace and ease, which
Kean did not possess. Mr. Payne
greatly lamented the English actor's
convivial habits. They weakened his
powers to such an extent that he
was an object of undisguised pity to
playgoers who remembered him in his
earlier days. Very frequently after
his greatest triumphs at Drury Lane
he would retire to a neighboring
hostelry and finish the night with
boon companions—a sure method of
self-destruction.

During a prolonged visit to Paris
Mr. Payne had as a room-mate
Washington Irving, and for a time
Fenimore Cooper, the novelist, lodged in the same house. "Irving,
Cooper, and I, all Americans, frequently dined together," said Mr.
Payne: "and we had interesting
talks. Irving had been to Sapin,
and used to delight and astonish us
with legends of the Alhambra and
accounts of the Prado, which contained noble canvasses by Titian,
Rubens Van Dyck and Marillo. He
was a devoted admirer of Velasques,
calling him the "Frince of Painters,"
whose marvellous art was one of

balance, moderation, and self-control. His aim was the perfection that lies in reason and moderation."

It is somewhat of a coincidence that these three literary men and close friends, Payne, Irving and Fenimore Cooper, all died within a year or two of each other. On Mr. Payne's death his body was laid to rest in St. George's Cemetery at Tunis. It was afterwards exhumed in 1883, and taken to Washington by the representatives of Mr. Corcoran, a wealthy banker. After lying in state, with considerable ceremony, his honored dust was conveyed to the spot-Oak Hill, near Washington—where it now reposes. The funeral was attended by the then President of the United States, the members of his Cabinet, and many citizens of note. As the start was made for the cemetery, the Marine band, led by Mr. Sousa, played "Home, Sweet Home," and at the graveside a philharmonic society sang the poet's world-famed song.

LIVED IN FIVE REIGNS.

Parish Clerk's Memories of the Battle of

Mr. James Carne, the veteran verger and parish elerk of St. Columb Minor, in Cornwall, related recently to a Daily Chronicle representative a few incidents of an interesting life that covers a period of nearly 100 years. Mr. Carne has lived in the reigns of five sovereigns. He was born soon after Trafalgar was won, and was nine years old when Waterloo was fought. He admits that he cannot grumble at the length of his days and the excellence of his health. The connection of Mr. Carne's family with St. Columb Minor' covers a period of about 160 years. His grandfather served as verger and parish clerk for nearly 50 years; his father held office for 54 years; and Mr. Carne has performed the duties for nearly 60 years.

Most of his life has been spent in the quiet village two miles from the now popular health resort of Newquay, and during his long term of office he has missed attending service at the church only once, and that was when his wife died. Events of the days of the Georges are almost as fresh in the old man's memory as those of the present century. He recalls the time of the late Queen Victoria's birth, and her accession and coronation. Talking with him, or seeing him walk as firmly as a man of 40, it is difficult to believe that has lived for nearly a century. A little deafness, scarcely noticeable, is almost his only affliction. The old gentleman delights in recalling incidents of West Country wrestling and other manly sports that were the delight of the countryside in the days of his youth, and speaks of one particular match with all the enthusiasm of a boy. Regarding Waterloo, although he has a lively recollection of the time, he cannot remember how and by what means the news reached his quiet village.

Speaking of the development of Newquay, he remembered the time when there were only about twenty houses there, two or three of which belonged to his family, "they would have been worth some monly now," he remarked. As a special favor to the interviewer Mr. Carne sang a verse of a song for singing which

although he has a live more how a calleting the he made a late-thing tout through the calleting of the time of the calleting of the calleti

controversy that the Cenevan Bible denevan.

Granting that the Genevan Bible was in all probability that from which the great dramatist learnt his earliest Scripture lessons, this in no way invalidates the belief that when the Authorized Version appeared he bought a copy.

Largest Trespahlp Bullt,

The Dufferin, a troopship of the Indian Government, has just been launched at barrow from the yard of Messrs Vickers, Sons & Maxim. She is 435 feet long, and is the largest troopship afloat. At short notice the Dufferin can be converted into an armed cruiser, having eight 4.7 guns and eight 3-pounder quickfirers. There is accommodation for 1,250 officers and men, with their wives and families. The speed of the vessel will be 181 knots.



Colds. Their Proper Treatment and Cure.

Colds. Their Proper Treatment and Gare.

Commonly, the first symptom of a "cold" is a chilly feeling, accompanied by sneezing, or a tickling in the throat. The most frequent of external causes are draughts, wet or cold feet, or going from hot rooms auddenly into cold ones. More frequently there is an inner cause—namely the stagnation of the blood caused by constipation or hillousness. Almost the first symptom is the feeling of cold in the feet and increased discharge from the suse.

No one ever takes cold unless constipated, or exhausted, and having what we call mal nutrition, which is attended with impoverished blood and exhaustion of acree force. Tonics consisting of large portions of alcohol, iron or ced liver oil do mot bring the desired changes in the blood, because they do not enter the system and are not absorbed into the blood, which the exception of the alcohol, which sarivels up the red blood corpuseles when it does come is contain so alcohol, and offers a reasonable and scientific method of treating the blood, by improving the sufficient platient. The "Golden Medical Discovery" accomplishes this, by first restoring the enfeebled digestive organs, so that food, the natural tissue builder, will be digested and assimilated.

Accept no, substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. There is nothing "junt as good" for diseases of the

ARTIST BOUGHTON.

George H. Boughton, who died the other day in London, Eng., was well known in Canada. Many of his works have been engraved and have thus been popularized. He was a genre painter, and had a predilection for subjects dealing with the Puritans and the life of the Pilgrim Fathers. This was partly accounted for by the fact that he spent his boyhood and early manhood in the United States. He was born in 1834, near. Norwich, England, which claims as its own the Cromes and their school of landscapists, but he was brought out to America when 3 years old by his parents, who settled in Albany, N.Y.

His painting was self-taught. When 21 he made a sketching tour through the English lake country, Scotland and Ireland. From Albany he removed to New York in 1858, and later, after a short residence in Parise

Yery small and as easy to take as engure

The Ways of Judges

Lord Brampton has much to tell of judges and their ways, as witnessed by him before he was on the bench himself. Here is one of a rude and stupid Scotch judge.

One day a celebrated advocate was arguing before him, when, to express his contempt of what he was saying, the cantankerous old curmudgeon of a judge pointed with one foreinger to one of his ears, and with the other to the opposite one.

"You see this, Mr. —-?"

"I do, my lord," said the advocate.

vocate.

"Well, it just goes in here and comes out there!" and his lordship smiled with the hilarity of a judge who thinks he has actually said a good thing.

The advocate looked and smiled not likewise but a good deal more

not likewise, but a good deal more wise. Then the expression of his face changed to one of contempt. "I do not doubt it, my lord," said he, "What is there to prevent it?" Another judge, sentencing a butler who had stolen his master's plate,

who had stolen his master's plate, said:

"You, prisoner, have no excuse for your conduct. You had a most excellent situation, and a kind master to whom you owed a debt of the deepest gratitude and your allegiance as a faithful servant, instead of which you paid him by feathering your nest with his silver spoons."

That some judges think a good deal of themselves is shown by the following story of Huddleston and Manisty, who were at Liverpool Assizes, and dining with the Lord Mayor. The toast of "The Queen" was proposed, and "Menisty, with his innate good breeding, stood up to drink it." Huddleston pulled him by the sleeve, saying:

"Sit down, Manisty, you d—d fool: we are the Queen!"

"Sit down, Manisty, you d—d fool: we are the Queen!"

"When you are 'let down,' " says a physician, "don't take a stimulant. Just breathe. Put your finger on your pulse and get its rhythm. During eight beats draw in the breath, breathing deep and low, and forcing the diaphragm down first; then filling the upper lungs. Then exhale this breath during four beats of the pulse. Now, if you are working with a piece of machinery, say a type-writer, what do you do to make it run more smoothly? You don't put a lot more oil on it, and gum and clog it all up. You clean it first. You can best clean the blood by breathing. The blood passes through the lungs, and it needs and expects to find plenty of fresh air with oxygen in it. If it can't find perfectly fresh air, it needs more air which is not perfectly fresh. It needs to be cleaned by contact with the air. Once in a while hold the lungs full of breath, as long as you can without expulsion. In doing this you are simply cleaning the machine. You are cleaning the blood. At the same time you are giving that little fillup to the action of the heart and the nervous system which you thought you were giving when you took the stimulant. In the latter case you didn't clean the machine. You simply ran it a little foare. You can get the same results, the same feeling of exhilaration and of accomplishment without taking the stimulant, and at the same time the machine will steadily improve in its running quality. Breathe the best air you can get, and plenty of it. It is as necessary as food. The heart and fungs get involuntarily. In hurried business life they become too involuntary. In that case—iust breathe."

\*\*Impreving Chandes\*\* Eallway.\*\*

Mr. E. Tiffin, General Traffic Man-

Out of His Head Agais.

Archbishop Thompson was greatly surprised when he was given the archdiocese of York. He had been suffering acutely from toothache, and upon medical advice had resorted to narcotics. After a particularly bad night he set out for his doctor, though his wife had beeought him not to submit to further narcotics, as after them he was "not himself" for some hours. On the way he met the postman, who handed him a letter announcing his preferment from Gloucester to York. He rushed back and burst excitedly into the house, the toothache all forgotten. "Zoet Zoet" he cried, "what do you think has happened? I am Archbishop of York!" "There, what did I tell you?" rejoined his wife. "You've been taking that horrid narcotic again, and are quite out of your head."

Auther of Great Hyma.

The Rev. James Ormiston, rector of St. Mary-le-Port. Clifton, writes to claim the title of the oldest religious publication for The Gospel Magazine, established in 1766, and now 138 years of age.

Among the distinguished men who have edited this sixpenny periodical appears the name of the Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, the writer of the immortal hymn, "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me."

This composition, indeed, first saw the light in the pages of The Gospel Magazine, in 1776, during its auther's editoration.



"I tell you what, Geo

2 in 1

It puts on a dandy shine in tlemen in my car are so well pleased that when they tip me in the morning they grunt. They don't complain about the chine on their shoes any more,"

The Tan "2 in 1" never darkens tan shoes as most tan polishes do. It is something entirely new,

mains will be taken to Stewart Cemetery for interment.

The dwelling of Jerry McMahon, Tilbury East, was burned to the ground on Saturday afternoon, during the absence of Mr. McMahon in Tilbury. Only a portion of the furniture on the first floor was saved. The loss, which will be heavy, is covered by insurance in the Waterloo. It is only about four years since Mr. McMahon was burnt out before. Prof. Burgess, of the Western University, London, preached eloquent versity, London, preached eloquent will be found admirable for this purpose. versity, London, preached eloquent sermons both morning and evening in St. Andrew's Anglican Church on Sunday. Owing to the disagreeable weather the services were not largely attended. In the morning Mrs. Searff gave a solo, and at the even-vice Burleigh Campbell gave a solo. The collections reached about \$60.

\$1,000 REWARD

For A Case OF Incurable Constipation.

To a person who can't be cured of constipation by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the above reward will be paid. No cathartic medicing gives such lasting oathartic medicine gives such lasting satisfaction or effects such marvellous cures as Dru Hamilton's Pills. Reliefi mmediately follows for headache, biliousness and stomach disorders. No griping pains, no burning sensations, nothing but the most pleasant relief attends the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills—others not so good. Price 25c. a box, at all dealers.

## BLENHEIM

Feb. 7.—M'ss Peters spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. F. S. Bounsall, Chatham,

The fifteenth anniversary of Trinity church will take place on Sunday, Feb. 26th. The services will be conducted by the pastor, assisted by the Rev. T. B. Clistk, of All Saints church, Lendon, who will preach at both services. The special offering at both services, will be applied on the mortgage fund. On Monday evening, Feb. 27, a birthday party will be held. A good program will be given, after which refreshments will be provided.

Mr. T. B. Shillington is confined to the house through sickness.

Owing to the severe weather the different churches were poorly attended on Sunday.

Harry Shillington, of Chatham, spont Sunday with relatives here.

The regular quarterly sacrament service was held at the Methodist church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Long and daughter, of Manitoba, are visiting at Mr. Geo. Powell's.

Garnet Morris and Mr. Chas. Jar-

of Manitoba, are visiting at Mr. Geo. Powell's.
Garnet Morris and Mr. Chas. Jardine, who have been on a trip to Jacksonville, Florida, returned here yesterday and will leave for Peterborough in a few days, from thence will go on to Edmonton, N. W. T. Mr. Beemer and Miss Marion Stewart spent Saturday at Ridgetown.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

Mr. Leggat, of London, was a Blenbeim visitor yesterday.

The house that has been lately remodelled by L. H. Edmonds and is now occupied by Mr. Jos. Stewart, had a narrow escape from burning at an early hour, on Monday morning owing to imperfect hot air pipes. Fortunately the fire was put out before much damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Beeston and son left for Dresden on Monday evening.

A special train is chartered to convey all enthusiasts of hockey to Ridgetown on Wednesday evening.

## WALLACEBURG

Feb. 7.—A sleighload of young peo-ple drove to Algonac on Friday evenng last. Rev. Mr. Langford, of Dresden, and

ing last.

Rev. Mr. Langford, of Dresden, and Rev. Mr. Garbutt exchanged pulpits on Sunday last.

A large number of young people attended the rink on Monday evening last. The band was in attendance.
Died, in Wallaceburg, on Friday, Feb. 3rd, 1905, Iva L., beloved wife of Bernard Kelley, aged 24 years, 7 months and 12 days. The funeral took place from her late residence, South Side, on Sunday, Feb. 5th, at 2.30 p.m. Interment in the Wallaceburg Gemetery.

Born, on Saturday, Feb. 4th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Hird, a daughter. There passed away on Sunday last one of Wallaceburg's most respected citizens, in the person of Alexander Hay, at the ripe age of 75 years. Mr. Hay conducted a business in this town several years ago. He was a member of Knox Church. The funeral took place on Tuesday to the Wallaceburg Cemetery.

George McLean left for Ottawa on Monday evening last to accept a position with a surveying party which is going north.

Monday evening last to accept a position with a surveying party which is going north.

High Bridal Mass was solemnized at the Roman Catholic Church, Lady Help of Christians, on Tuesday at 7.45, when Miss Annie Hinnegan, sister of Mayor Hinnegan, and Captain O'Plynn, brother of Andrew O'Plynn, of this town, were united in marriage. Rev. Father Brady performed the ceremony, assisted by Father Devlin and Father Regan. Miss Nellie McNanniss, of Detroit, acted as bridesmaid. The groom was supported by David Downs. The ceremony was grand and very impressive. The bride wore a very becoming gawn of white and a picture hat to match. After the ceremony, which was witnessed by a very large number, the wedding breakfast was partaken of at the bride's home. The newly married couple left on the morning train for Detroit, where they will make their home. Mr. and Mrs. O'Flynn received many rich and costly presents, showing the esteem in which they are held.

Rev. Mr. Farr, of St. James' Church, entertained a number of his

they are held.

Rev. Mr. Farr, of St. James' Church, entertained a number of his young people at his home last evening.

Rev. Father Brady has been granted a month's absence. Rev. Father Regan will have charge of the work during his absence.

You cannot wipe off

And the reason is there is nothing the matter with your glasses. The

the blur!

trouble is with you; you, yourself. Your head is congested, you are dizzy, you cannot see clearly, and you are all out of sorts.

Wake up your sleepy liver! Get rid of a le of bile. Take one of Ayer's Pills each nigh for a few nights. These pills are liver pills, vegetable, sugar-coated. They act directly on liver, curing biliousness, constipation, dizzing Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR-For the hair.
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL-For co.
AYER'S GARRAPARILLA-For the blood.
AYER'S AGUR CURB-For malaria ay