

## THE GENUINE ARTICLE for Japan Tea Drinkers

**"SALADA"**

**CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA** absolutely the purest and most delicious green tea in the world. It is sold in the same form as the famous **SALADA** Black Tea, in sealed lead packets only. 25c. and 40c. per lb. By all grocers.

WE HAVE ON HAND  
A LARGE SUPPLY OF

**LIME,  
CEMENT,  
SEWER PIPE,  
CUT STONE,**

&c. All of the best quality and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

**J. & J. OLDBRSHAW**

A Few Doors West  
of Post Office.

**DANGER!**

There is danger of an early fall and you should be prepared by giving us your order for Storm Doors and Windows. It pays to grasp time by the forelock and have your work done before the rush.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, &c. always on hand. Builders' Hardware, Paints, Oils and Glass at close prices.

Our painters are busy now. They are always busy, but are never too busy to fill your orders.

**BLONDE** Lumber and  
Manufact. Co.  
Builders and Contractors,  
Phone 52.

### Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.

### FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep, \$1100.00.

Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.

House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.

House and lot, 8 rooms, \$400.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.

Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2250.00.

Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1500.00.

Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms; with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.

Apply to

**W. F. SMITH,**  
Barrister.

### Change of Time.



### THE STEAMER City of Chatham

Will make her regular round trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT every Monday, Wednesday, Saturday

Leaving Rankin dock, South Chatham, at 7:30 a. m., and returning leaves Detroit (foot of Randolph St.) at 3:30 p. m. Detroit time, or 4 o'clock Chatham time.

### One Way Trips

Boat leaves Chatham for Detroit Thursday morning at 9:30 o'clock, and leaves Detroit for Chatham on Friday morning at 8:30 Detroit city time or 9 o'clock Chatham time.

### FARES.

ROUND TRIP, 60c

SINGLE TRIP, 30c

Agents—Stringer & Co., Chatham, Odette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson, Detroit.

JOHN ROURKE, Captain.

WM. CORNISH, Purser.

### MEN AND WOMEN.

Big 6c for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membranes, Pains, and not satisfactory or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

### SAVE YOUR MUSIC

By having it handsomely bound at the

**PLANET OFFICE**

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

### INDIANS ON THE YUKON.

They submit to starvation With Resignation—They Are Also Said to Be Good-Natured and Harmless.

The Indians on the Yukon are good-natured and harmless, says a writer in Forest and Stream. In many ways they remind one of the Southern negro. They sing "My Girl's a High-Born Lady" and all the latest music hall airs. It is said that the British drum beat sounds around the world, but nowadays popular songs do the same thing, and in a very much more thorough way. At Guam, in the Ladrones, the newspapers tell us the natives sing "Ta-ra-ta Boom-de-aye," and this air is often heard along the Yukon. No doubt it has penetrated to Timbuctoo and the sacred city of Thebes. Judging from the Yukon, native music seems to be dying out, and the music of the world is being supplied by a world of music. The Indians have very keen ears, though their voices can hardly be called melodious. Some of them will catch an air after hearing it once, and produce it correctly by humming or on the mouth-organ. I never heard an Indian whistle or sing at the full extent of his lungs, though very likely they do both.

Give an Indian a mouth-organ, "juice harp," as Huckleberry Finn had it, or an accordion, and you will insure his happiness, no matter if he is cold or starving. The Indian is as yet ignorant of the banjo, but when he is once introduced to it I think it will be his favorite instrument, as it is with his sable brother. It must be borne in mind that I am speaking of the interior Indians. The coast Indians are a very different breed. They are fighters and quarrelsome, robbing the white man by exhibiting packing charges now that they have learned it isn't wise to do the thing by force of arms. It was these Indians who, by right of their possession of the passes, made the interior an unknown country for so long to the white man. Up to a very recent date they effectively monopolized the trade of the Yukon. They even checked the Hudson Bay Company when it attempted to gain an entrance into the country from the east, capturing and burning the post established at Fort Selkirk in 1852. These Indians are powerfully built, and a twelve-year-old girl will trudge along with as heavy a pack as the average white man can carry, while their skookum packers carry as much as a horse.

Indians are not very particular about the condition of their food, and will dispose of some pretty rank mutton, but one thing they will not eat is wolf. More surprising still, if true, is the reported fact that dogs eat white man's caches, tearing open sacks and gorging on raw flour and oatmeal, and nothing from soap to sulphur matches is safe from their depredations. Wanting to dispose of the carcasses of the wolves who killed below Selkirk, I asked the Indians if they could use them. They said no. I suggested feeding to the dogs, and they shook their heads again. "Dog no muck muck wolf," they said. "Toder day, wolf muck muck dog."

When the time comes for the Indian to take it as a matter of fact and contentedly. Only once in a while is there a weak-lived one who cries and says: "Muck muck all gone. 'Fraid poor Indian die." They peel the bark from pine and even popple trees and eat the softer inner portion. The pine bark is full of resin and nasty stuff, and there is certainly no nutriment in it. It serves, however, to fill the stomach and lessen the gnawing at the inwards. One can travel for miles along the Yukon and never be out of the sight of a tree, marked with the characteristic arrow-shaped blaze. The fact signifies the frequency of periods of starvation, for there are only a few hundred Indians in all on the whole length of the upper river.

### A Typical Dawson City.

A Dawson City paper says: Corporal Bell of the N.W.M.P., who lately returned from the outside, tells some amusing stories of the ideas entertained by people in the east of the Klondike and conditions as they obtain here.

At the Lucas House in Toronto, where Mr. Bell registered from Dawson, he was importuned with innumerable questions, for example, one fellow said:

"Weally, my dear fellow, I am pleased to meet you, doncherknow, for I wish to ask you a question, doncherknow. I have been told that the Yukon River is all the way from twenty to fifty feet deep, and that the water freezes solid every winter; that the fish freeze up in the ice and that carving fish out of the ice is a favorite pastime with you people; also, that when the ice thaws in the following spring the bloomin' fish noined in the winter begin to wriggle, doncherknow. Now, dew tell."

"The Dawson corporal was just recovering his breath to inform the new arrival from across the pond that he had received only straight tips regarding the habits of the Yukon in winter, when a freshly arrived Australian chipped in with:

"But blime me, they say that no matter how thick the ice is in the fall the bloomin' worms eat it all up before spring. Talk this bit of paper and a pencil and draw me the outline of a bloomin' ice worm, for I am wild to see what the critter looks like."

Bell explained that he had the picture of a family reunion of ice worms in his Saratoga over at another hotel and told the crowd to call the following afternoon to see it. They were delighted with the invitation, but the wily corporal left the city on an early train next morning.

### As It Is To-Day.

Famous Patient-Doctor, please give me my medicine now.

Doctor—ardon me. I'm simply the doctor in charge of issuing bulletins; the other doctor will be here presently.

"Prizes" with common soaps are dearly paid for at the expense of clothes and hands.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

**Matter of Money.**  
"And do you really think he married her for her money?"  
"I think he did."  
"And has she much?"  
"No."  
"What makes you think she has?"  
"If she had much she would have married somebody else."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

### A STORY OF WHISTLER.

The Picture That Was His Even Though It Had Been Sold.

A certain Lady So-and-so, who admired Whistler's genius to the extent of purchasing one of his pictures, never was able to obtain possession of her property. One day she drove to the studio in her victoria. Mr. Whistler went out to the sidewalk to greet her.

"Mr. Whistler," she said, "two years ago I bought one of your pictures, a beautiful thing, and I have never been able to hang it on my walls. It has been loaned to one exhibition or another. Now today I have my carriage with me, and I would like to take it home with me. I am told it is in your possession."

"Dear lady," returned Whistler, "you ask the impossible. I will send it to you when I have it again, but it is not here. You have been misinformed. And so forth and so forth, to the same effect, and the lady drove off without her picture.

After she had departed Whistler commenced to poke around the studio, and to the great astonishment of a friend who had been an involuntary listener to the above conversation, he brought forth a canvas.

"Here it is," he said. "She was right about one thing—it is beautiful." And it was beautiful.

"But the impudence of these people," he continued, "who think that because they pay a few paltry hundred pounds they own my pictures. Why, it merely secures them the privilege of having them in their houses now and then! The pictures are mine!"

### Weird Music of Morse.

More music is strangely unorthodox to European ears, says a writer in Everybody's Magazine. It consists mainly of a monotonous reiteration of sound, even a supposed change of air being almost imperceptible to an ear unaccustomed to the barbarous lack of tone. The Morse piano is a wooden frame shaped like the runners of a child's sled, on which small kettledrums are balanced by means of cords and sticks laid horizontally. These rather resemble pots for the kitchen range than musical instruments, but such is roughly tuned, forming the eight notes of the scale. Women crouching on the ground before this instrument beat out a walling sound from it with shaped sticks, while from larger kettledrums, hung by ropes from a wooden railing at one side, two men accompanied the piano, and one old woman in the background drummed out an independent air of her own on an empty tin pan.

### Didn't Know That Trick.

"That's a very knowing animal of yours," said a young cockney to the keeper of an elephant.

"Very," was the cool rejoinder. "He performs strange tricks and antics, does he?" inquired the cockney, eyeing the animal critically.

"Surprisin'" retorted the keeper. "We've learned him to put money in that box you see up there. Try him with half a crown."

The cockney handed the elephant half a crown, and, sure enough, he took it in his trunk and placed it in a box high up out of reach.

"Well, that is very extraordinary—astonishing, truly," said the green one, opening his eyes. "Now, let's see him take it out and hand it back."

"We never learned him that trick," retorted the keeper, walking away.

### WHERE TO BUY THE PLANET!

THE DAILY PLANET will be found on sale at the following places in Chatham:

Robt. Cooper's Bookstore.

W. J. Kenny's

J. L. Davis' Drug Store.

W. W. Turner's

Sulman's Bee Hive.

### COUNTRY-BORN.

In the dust of the crowded city. Over the equatorial and low-voiced words. He lingers in infinite pity. Recalling the souls of the birds.

And 'ere through the noise of the traffic He catches the sweet mystic thrill Of the silvery speech of the river As it ripples along towards the mill.

In spite of the rough tones about him, Above all the din of the town, He hails to the loving of cattle And gathers the violets abloom.

His dreams are of wealth of sweet roses, As he treads on the narrow street; Or of searching for nuts or of posies, Or wandering 'mid golden wheat.

An alien who's bawling his birthright For the city smoke and gloom. But his spirit dwells in the home land, Though his hands may toil at the loom. —Katherine A. Clarke.

### THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Canadian Account of the Win as Made in 1851.

An interesting account of how the America's Cup was won in 1851 is published by a Canadian contemporary. When the yacht America, it says, arrived in England in 1850-51 her owner, Stevens, published a challenge to sail anything for £1,000 to £10,000, but he laid down so many stipulations that the challenge was not accepted. Then the Americans appeared to think they were being treated discourteously, and the Royal Yacht Squadron went out of its way to offer a cup, value £100, to the first boat to sail to all—without conditions or time allowance; course, round the Isle of Wight. Now this is the cup that the Americans are pleased to call the Queen's Cup for some reason only known to themselves. Possibly the hall mark on the silver in England being a crown, the Americans assumed that this must be Her Majesty's private totem. In 1851 five Queen's cups were given, one not bearing the slightest resemblance to the Royal Yacht Squadron Cup. Aug. 22 was the eventful day. Fifteen yachts started, ranging from the barque Brilliant, 393 tons, to the cutter Aurora, 47 tons. Only five could be termed racers or ever won a prize. The five were the Freak, Volante, Arrow, Alarm and Aurora.

The start was very peculiar. The first went one way—the America another. "Round the Isle of Wight," in yacht racing parlance, means round the Nab—and then right away. Round the Nab went the Britishers, but the Yankee, to the amusement of the spectators and the disgust of the officials, took no notice of the distant lightship, but headed straight for the corner of the island, scraped over Bembridge Ledge and then took a short line to Culver Cliff, thereby effecting a saving of from 11 to 13 miles. Of Bon Bon the Britishers caught up and the Freak and Volante got to windward of the America. Then a series of disasters occurred. The Arrow grounded off Ventnor, and the Alarm went to her assistance. Of St. Lawrence the Freak found the Volante. Thus four of the five British racers were out of it. Passing the Needles the America was a long way ahead, but coming up the Solent the little Aurora gained rapidly and reached Cowes eight minutes before the America. The Aurora sailed the course, the America had not, and the Britishers claimed the cup, but as the Squadron people had omitted to tell the Yankees that they must round the Nab, they saw no other way out of the difficulty but to hand the cup to the first yacht in.

### Mr. Charles Blair's Promotion.

Mr. Charles Blair, the author of several volumes of verse, including "The Book of the Year," for the past five years has been hiding his poetic light under the bushel of departmental routine in the Immigration Office at Winnipeg, and leaves shortly for Lethbridge, and leaves shortly for that land of Mormons, coal mines and trigitation dikes. In the United States, as has been said, they make their poets ambassadors, while we have a more economical method, and utilize their fine frenzy in describing to an intending settler the quality of the soil on Sep. 13, Township 4, Range 10, or explaining to a Sheffield cutler what are the chances of obtaining work at his trade at Otakwan, Alberta. One of the productions of Mr. Blair's which the West appreciates best is his "Open the Bay," and though his hair is silvered it is to be hoped Mr. Blair will live and flourish in the genial climate of Alberta long after his appeal has been heeded and his prophecy fulfilled, and Hudson Bay has become a highway for commerce.

Mr. Blair is a genial, philosophical and optimistic soul, and he will be much missed by many friends in Winnipeg.

### Progress and Politicians.

On two recent occasions, when school children were to the fore, attention was called by disinterested observers to their lack of courtesy, says The Globe.

The Governor-General, in addressing the children in the park on Empire Day, said: "With all the self-reliance that marks the new country like this it would be well to remember the generous traditions and the courteous manners of the old country. There was sometimes a tendency to demonstrate self-reliance by a want of respect to fellow-men and to those in authority."

Mr. William Scott, Principal of the Normal School, speaking at the luncheon given by the directors of the Exhibition on "School Children's Day," contrasted the manners and courteous ways of the boys and girls of Quebec with the rudeness, or at least bluntness, of those in Ontario. He had considerable experience in Quebec, and was inclined to think the people there live in the past, while those of this Province are more democratic.

If Mr. Scott's theory is correct, it ought to be possible to reconcile progress with politeness.

Forto Cabello has a fine harbor and La Guayra an open roadstead with a costly breakwater.

### HOW FIRES MAY START.

Several Things That Will Cause Spontaneous Combustion.

Damp lampblack will ignite from the sun's rays. The same can be said of cotton waste moist with land or other animal oil. Lampblack and a little oil or water will under certain conditions ignite spontaneously. Nitric acid and charcoal create spontaneous combustion. New printers' ink on paper when in contact with a steam pipe will ignite quickly. Boiled linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts on cotton waste will ignite in a few hours under a mild heat and will in time create enough heat to ignite spontaneously, says Cassier's Magazine. Bituminous coal should not be stored where it will come in contact with wood partitions or columns or against warm boiler settings or steam pipes. This coal should not be very deep if it is to be kept on storage for a long period. If piled in the basement of a building it should be shallow and free from moisture and under good ventilation. That liable to absorb moisture should be burned first. If on fire a small quantity of water showered on this kind of coal cokes it and retards any great supply of water reaching the fire, thus necessitating the overhauling of the pile. Iron chips, filings or turnings should not be stored in a shop in wooden boxes. The oily waste which is not infrequently thrown among them adds to the danger of fire from this source. The sweepings from the machine shop, if kept on hand, should never be placed over iron shavings. This mass of disintegrated iron is enough to incite heat and combustion. Iron and steel filings and turnings when mixed with oil will ignite spontaneously after becoming damp. A steam pipe against wood will cause the latter to ignite spontaneously after being carbonized, particularly if superheated steam enters the pipe, thus increasing the temperature.

### SLEEPLESSNESS.

You can't sleep in the calmest and stillest night, if your stomach is weak, circulation poor, and digestion bad. Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the stomach, improves the circulation, perfects digestion, and brings about that condition in which sleep is regular and refreshing.

It does not do this in a day, but it does it—it has done it in thousands of cases.

The darkness of trouble oft casts new light on the premises.

### ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS.

September 24th, 25th and 26th. The Grand Trunk is the most convenient and up-to-date service to the west. Tickets will be on sale good from Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th at single fare for round trip to Port Huron, Detroit, Saginaw, Bay City, Grand Rapids, Chicago, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Dayton, Indianapolis, \$22.40 to St. Paul or Minneapolis. Valid returning on or before Oct. 12th. For tickets and all information call at Grand Trunk city ticket office, 115 King street, or depot ticket office.

### GRAND TRUNK'S EASTERN FLYER

Leaving Chatham 5:08 p. m., arriving Toronto 9:30 p. m., and Montreal 1:30 a. m., one of the finest trains in America, carries through coaches and cafe parlor car to Toronto and through Pullman sleeper to Montreal. For tickets, reservations and all information call at Grand Trunk city ticket office, 115 King street, or depot ticket office.

### NOW IS THE TIME

To take a trip to the Highlands of Ontario, as the beautiful Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays and Georgian Bay are now at their best. For tickets and all information as to train service, etc., call at Grand Trunk ticket office, 115 King street, or depot ticket office.

### A Great Opportunity.

\$5.50 per month pays for a \$1,000 Home in the Canadian Co-operation Alliance. Call or drop a postal for full information to R. A. Murphy, Murray Block, Chatham.

### Rondeau Service—ON and after Wednesday, Sept. 9th, train leaves Chatham at 1 p. m., Blenheim 1:25 p. m., Leaves Rondeau at 3 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays until Oct. 31st.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

### WE CAN MAKE GREAT GOBS—OF GOLD

writing ads for quick merchants who are slow with the faber, but that is too easy.

We want to work for a living—Work whom we may? Not. But if you wish to buy grain, stock or provisions, we can accommodate you. We will treat you square on the dead level. Excuse our slang.

**F. B. PROCTOR,**  
BROKER,  
Northwood Block, Phone 240.  
CHATHAM, ONT.

### Commercial Printing.

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

**Planet Job Department.**

### RUBBER STAMPS

ARE PROMPTLY FURNISHED AT THE PLANET OFFICE

Minard's Liniment Relieves Nerve Pain.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 3rd, 1902.

### GOING EAST

\*2:38 a. m. L. Express... \$1.11 a. m.

\*3:32 p. m. m. Express... 1.08 a. m.

\*Daily.

7:00 a. m. arrives in Chatham from Toronto, 9:35 p. m.

### THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST

No. 1, 4:45 a. m. No. 2, 12:25 p. m.

\*1:07 p. m. m. Express... 4:12 p. m.

\*1:25 p. m. m. Express... 4:32 p. m.

\*5:32 p. m. m. Express... 8:12 p. m.

\*8:12 p. m. m. Express... 8:44 p. m.

The Wabash is the shortest and truest route.

J. A. RICHARDSON, Station Agent.

Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.

J. C. PRITCHARD, Station Agent.

W. E. RISPIN, P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

### GRAND TRUNK WEST.

\*8:15 a. m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations.

\*12:42 a. m. for Windsor and Detroit.

\*2:30 p. m. for Windsor and intermediate stations.

\*4:23 p. m. for Windsor and Detroit.

\*8:10 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.

\*8:32 a. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.

\*1:45 p. m. for Glencoe and St. Thomas.

\*2:27 p. m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.

\*5:08 p. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.

\*8:50 p. m. for London and intermediate stations.

\*Daily except Sunday; \*Daily.

### Lake Erie & Detroit River R.R.

Effective June 15, 1901

Leave Chatham for Exp. Mix. Exp. Exp. Exp.

Ridgeway... 12:25 p. m. 7:05 a. m.

Ridgeway... 12:25 p. m. 7:05 a. m.

Ridgeway... 12: