

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

SOCIETY CIRCLES.

Such denunciations of bitter condemnation have been recently hurled at the society world from two or three American pulpits that it seemed threatened with complete annihilation. One clergyman described it as "The meanest thing on God's foot-stool—with its visiting cards, its silly calls, and its professed sympathies." And another prophesied a future beyond the hope of salvation for those who indulged in dancing, card-playing and other such conventional amusements.

Sledge-hammer blows of wrath, these, and hardly attesting to any breadth of thought or liberality of ideas on the part of the speakers. The attitude of the first seems to be rather that of a dog barking outside a fence enclosing pleasure grounds, in which he faint would be, and the spirit of the second somewhat resembles that of the pharisaical woman to whom a friend—after hearing her severe strictures on the sins of other people—said:—"Oh, you think no one is going to heaven but you and your minister." And she calmly replied:—"Well, I have some doubts about the minister."

Perhaps if critics would look below the surface they would find the much-depised society world not quite as black as it is painted. Judged in the narrowest way, by its empty catch words and mere externals, it may appear frivolous; but it is hardly fair to suppose that within its circles are no men and women of true Christian character, with minds and hearts attuned to lofty aims and generous deeds. "Heroes in homes," is a popular phrase that readily excites admiration and approval, and while all honor is due to the exemplary lives of the sturdy masses of the people, whose garb is of a rougher material than silk and satin, yet it is scarcely just to infer that all Christian grace and spirituality of mind and nobleness of heart are altogether separated from the class that uses visiting and playing cards, and that, by accident of birth or fortune, has leisure and means to devote to the enjoyment of legitimate pleasures.

THE ELECTION UPON US.

Yesterday's official announcement of the dissolution of parliament by Order-in-Council, and the setting of Wednesday, November 7th, as the date of the Dominion elections, brings to an end the regime of Laurier, Tarte & Co.

The decision is now in the hands of the electors. The various public questions are being exhaustively discussed, and every elector ought to be in a position to make a "true deliverance" upon them. The phrase is that used in binding a juror to the conscientious discharge of his duty, and it may appropriately be used in relation to another of the important duties of a citizen, perhaps the most important of all.

Nothing higher could be demanded than that he should treat his obligations as a voter with the same serious conscientiousness that weighs on most men when they take their seats in the jury-box. If the coming vote is to be mainly guided by this spirit it will be a grand thing for Canada. It is to be hoped, at all events, that the men who read their responsibilities—as citizens in that way will not only be sure to cast their vote, but will also exert their legitimate influence in getting others to do likewise.

The polling day should be a day set apart for the business of the nation—a Sabbath for citizenship and patriotism, when everyday business may be, to some extent, laid aside, and a few hours, at least, devoted to those duties that insure clean and progressive government and individual and national progress and prosperity. Vote as you think. Do not let the casting of your ballot be guided by past affiliations that have become repugnant to your better judgment. Vote for what you think is the right, with the firm assurance that only by such voting on the part of citizens can evils in the State be extirpated and the better elements of our political life be advanced to the places of power, where their legitimate influences may be exercised and felt.

IN THE FIRELIGHT.

October brings something besides sudden leaves and red-flannel chest protectors into life. These melancholy days are followed by quiet evenings, made memorable and beautiful by grate fires and easy chairs and well-worn slippers. The wind may whistle drearily through the trees outside and send a shower of red and yellow leaves whirling and soaring to earth, but within the fire burns cheerily and, as of yore, the dreamers dream dreams as the flames "red-den and darken over all as the fire itself declines."

It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food, when you hate it, and can't digest it?

Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

"The Prudent Man Settles His House in Order."

Your human tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly renovating your whole system through Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then every organ will act promptly and regularly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

The grate fires of autumn do a deal of good besides keeping the house warm. They bring out the pure, better side of people, and, while their influence is upon the human heart, the harsh side of life seems far away and unreal, and it is well that it should be so. To get away, once in a while, from the cheery and the chafe of existence—and go where the woodbine twines, where the skies are forever blue and the shores forever fair, is a pleasant mental tonic.

It is not platitudes and promises that the people want, Sir Wilfrid. It is a policy and platform.

Every resident of Kent should do his utmost to make the big Peninsular Fair now on a success. A good exhibition is a commercial asset of no mean value to the community.

Dr. Heymans, Oom Paul's eye specialist, is reported, as arrived at Lorenzo Marquez. In the absence of this invaluable official may be found the cause of his master's short-sighted policy—and the master is beginning to realize it.

With a popular candidate and a popular cause—that of the people's best interests—Mayor Smith should make a remarkable run in the Liberal-Conservative interests in our constituency. And he will, too!

The Chinese standard of measurement is, most suitably, the li, and Li Hung Chang has ordered that his latest edict shall travel forth at the rate of 600 li a day. He is evidently trying to break even his own previous records.

Every day Mayor Smith gains ground and new supporters to roll up his majority. It is not yet too late for Ald. Stephens to extricate himself from the unfortunate position in which misguided friends have placed him, and save himself from the Waterloo his identification with a degraded and doomed party will otherwise have in store for him.

The fact that, of the five greatest exhibiting nations at the Paris Exposition, France comes first and England last in the Grand Prix list is attributed by the French press to the relative merits of the two countries' manufactures. To the British mind it may appear due rather to French skill in one direction alone, namely, in constructing the Committee of Awards.

The czar is so solicitous as to the welfare of China that he has determined to raise the whole question of the importation of opium in the coming settlement. Now, the opium trade to China happens to be the sheet anchor of British revenue in India, and the czar would not be Russian if, in mending China he did not try to cut Britain's hand with one of the broken pieces.

A man is well or ill as he thinks himself so.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of cod-liver oil is the means of life and enjoyment of life to thousands: men women and children.

When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden.

When you lose flesh, it brings the plumpness of health. When work is hard and duty is heavy, it makes life bright.

It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food, when you hate it, and can't digest it?

Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

Will send you a little try, if you like.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

COLLIE SHEPHERDS

Shows Their Significance and Fidelity in the Care of Large Flocks.

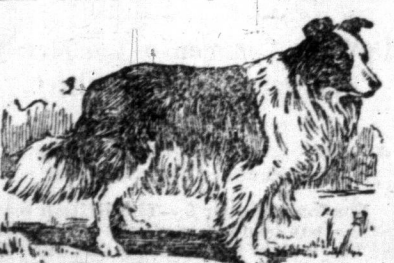
Hardly a winter passes but from the great sheep ranges of the northwest comes some story of the intelligence, faithfulness and endurance of a shepherd's only companion, his collie dog. These sheep dogs came by their nature and training honest, for either they or their ancestors came from the sheep dotted hills of England, Scotland or Wales, where for generations past the supreme effort of the shepherd has been to produce a perfect sheep dog. They have succeeded well, for no man could be as useful to the sheep owner, for man is neither so persistent nor agile, possesses such endurance or is so gentle under training and reproof. The dog does not reason as to the why and wherefore of his affection, for the worst sort of a brutal shepherd dog, one that will mind the sheep on the hills, patiently await his master's coming from the tavern and guide his reeling footsteps to his home.

On the great plains of the west these dogs have made it possible for one man to care for 3,000 or 4,000 sheep in a flock. All they ask is a bite to eat, and once in awhile, when pines of the cattle, they will come to have taken out. There is no value on a well trained sheep dog. The well bred collie which takes the prizes at the bench show is beautiful to look at, but his homelier brother, the trained dog of the range, is worth more.

In the new country the work of the sheep dog is hard. It is on a big scale. In the old country the work is easier, but it has its finer points. In the new country the dog may drive 2,000 sheep; in the old country a dog may have to drive 3,000 or 4,000, which takes more thought and skill. In the old country the feature of every count is the sheep dog trials. A trophy is the annual prize, and the shepherds and their dogs come from afar off to try for the cup.

The field is cleared of the crowd. Three sheep are taken in a wagon to the far end, perhaps into a bit of wood, and there turned loose. The shepherd and his dog must get these sheep together, drive them the length of the field, through certain stalked walls, through gates, and over bridges and finally into a pen built in the open with no guiding fences on either side and with but narrow openings.

By word, gesture and whistle the man directs the dog at long range.



Scotch Collie Shepherd.

The dog keeps one eye on his master and one on the sheep. He slinks along close to the ground or covers it at lightning speed, as the need of the moment may demand. He works the sheep with human intelligence and a speed and energy of which no man is capable. The work of the trained sheep dog puts his kind at the head of the list of intelligent animals.

These trials for the trophy are a great feature of life in the sheep country. Rivalries are engendered and often neighborhoods divided over the respective merits of the dogs. The day of the dog is the great day of the country fair, and the betting is high between the factions. Looks do not seem to count in this trial of skill, for the great long haired collie of the type known in America is not always the best. The dog that carries away the trophy is a little, short haired, homely and insignificant brute, which slinks to the heel of his master like a creature of no spirit. But send him after the sheep, and his slow and gentle or quick and bold, as the sheep may require.

THE PICTURE.

Don't forget to let the pigs have a run to grass. If that cannot be done, fence off an acre or so of wheat for them. The pig is an omnivorous animal, i. e., he eats all kinds of food and will thrive well on green feed. At Bedford, Superintendent of the Brandon Experimental Farm, is preparing to try an interesting experiment with two fine litters of pigs he is just weaning. An acre of Bromo grass has been fenced off and one-half of each litter will be placed on the pasture and given a small quantity of grain. The other half will be kept in pens and fed green feed and grain there. We will watch this experiment with interest, for pigs will do well on green feed and if they will harvest it themselves and make better gains than when fed in pens, why go to the extra labor?

Drying up Cows.

To dry up a cow reduce the feed, take away the grain, and when the milk yield drops, milk first once a day, then once in two days, and in one to two weeks the spruce cow will be dry, with her udder in good condition. With persistent milkers there is seldom difficulty if alfalfa only is fed for a time. If a cow continues to give milk under this treatment or if the udder is hard and feverish, the work of drying up must stop and the ration be changed to a light milk ration, with loosening feeds, and the cow milked regularly. Forced drying up under these conditions injures the cow. If by oversight the drying up process has been neglected until within three or four weeks of calving, do not attempt it, as there is risk of injury to the health of the cow and her udder. After becoming dry the cow will need little attention before calving if she is on good pasture. Live Stock.

It's Your Nerves.

It's the Condition of Your Nerves That Either Makes Your Life a Round of Pleasure or a Useless Burden.

To many women life is one round of sickness, weakness and ill health. To attempt even the lightest household duties fatigues them. Many of the symptoms accompanying this state of decline are: a feeling of tiredness, waking, faintness, dizziness, sinking feeling, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, cold hands and feet, headache, dark circles under the eyes, pain in the back and side and all other accompaniments of a run down and weakened constitution.

All these symptoms and conditions are simply the result of a poor quality and defective circulation of the blood, with a wasting away of the nerve forces.

By feeding the system with **Dr. Ward's BLOOD AND NERVE PILLS**

You strike at the root of the disease and lay a solid foundation on which to build. Soon the weight increases, the sunken cheeks and flattened busts fill out, the eyes get bright and the thrill of renewed health and strength vibrates through the system.

50 cts. per box; five boxes for \$2.00; all druggists.

DOCTOR WARD CO., Toronto, Ont.

mwf & wly

THIS AND THAT.

In Germany one man in 213 goes to college, in Scotland one in 250, in the United States one in 2,000, and in England one in 5,000.

All the preliminaries for the establishment of a British school of archaeology and classical studies in Rome have been settled.

No picture is hung on the walls of the Louvre, in Paris, until ten years after the artist has died.

Germany is putting a tax on imported beer to help in covering the cost of the new warships.

The sons of the Infanta Eulalia, respectively twelve and fourteen years old, will continue to live in England till their educations are completed and they are old enough to enter the military college at Madrid.

Frederick Hyland, of Wexford, Ireland, who died recently, at the age of 85 years, had a remarkable record in his vocation. For sixty years he was an undertaker, and during that time he buried more than 5,000 people.

A statistician figured out, not long ago, that the average woman took enough steps in the average walk to carry her half an mile. The amount of exercise which a girl might get from an evening's dancing, according to this estimate, ought to be enough to satisfy a prize fighter during his most active training.

Here's a calculation warranted to make a man gray-headed with responsibility: "You had 2 parents, 4 grandparents, 8 great-grandparents, 16 great-great-grandparents, 32 for the fifth removed, 64 for the sixth, 128 for the seventh, 256 for the eighth, 512 for the ninth, 1,024 for the tenth, 2,048 for the eleventh, 4,096 for the twelfth, 8,192 for the thirteenth, 16,384 for the fourteenth, 32,768 for the fifteenth, 65,536 for the sixteenth, 131,072 for the seventeenth, 262,144 for the eighteenth, 524,288 for the nineteenth, 1,048,576 for the twentieth, 2,097,152 for the twenty-first, 4,194,304 for the twenty-second, 8,388,608 for the twenty-third, 16,777,216 for the twenty-fourth, 33,554,432 for the twenty-fifth, 67,108,864 for the twenty-sixth, 134,217,728 for the twenty-seventh, 268,435,456 for the twenty-eighth, 536,870,912 for the twenty-ninth, 1,073,741,824 for the thirtieth, the total of all these being 2,147,483,648.

A Methodist preacher whose name is Davis delivered an admirable discourse recently on the vice of swearing. Accuracy compels us, however, to take issue with the reverend gentleman upon his characterization of "damn." Strictly speaking, "damn" is not a curse word at all, though, we admit, it must have sounded a bit vicious when snapped out the other day by an angry Texas girl at her truant lover. "Damn" is from the Latin damnare, meaning to condemn; and when the persecuting Caesars condemned any one to be devoured by the wild beasts, he was "damned as a beast." The Roman martyr, accordingly, when he uttered this phrase, and it is quite correct to "damn" a person or thing that deserves condemnation.—Catholic Union and Times.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Before After. Wood's Phosphorine, The Great English Remedy. Sold by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered since the time of Hippocrates. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse, loss of vitality, nervousness, and all other ailments of the system. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, six \$5.00. One will please send you a sample to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Chatham by all druggists.

WHEAT \$1 PER BUSHEL

Kansas Turkey Red. Government Refunds Duty. Winter Wheat at Cost. This Wheat yields 40 bushels to the acre and tests 64 lbs. and flour equal to Manitoba Hard. Only one car. First come, first served.

Buy Kent Mills Flour. The Best is the Cheapest. The Kent Mills Co., Limited

has a larger circulation than the combined issues of any

Four Papers

in this county. An advertiser is guaranteed that his announcement will reach nearly

5000, Homes

If you are interested we shall be glad to quote you rates.

PLANET PUBLISHING HOUSE CHATHAM.

CITY FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.

No. 12—Corner Third and Wellington streets.

No. 13—Corner William and Wellington streets.

No. 14—Thames street, foot of Fifth street bridge.

No. 15—Corner Thames and Head streets.

No. 16—Corner of Baldoon and Head streets.

No. 21—Corner of Selkirk street and Victoria Ave.

No. 23—Corner Colborne and William streets.

No. 24—Corner Colborne and Prince streets.

No. 25—Corner of Stanley Ave. and Prince street.

No. 26—Corner King and Princess streets.

No. 31—Corner of Prince and Park streets.

No. 32—Corner of Grey and Queen streets.

No. 34—Cor Park avenue and Queen street.

No. 35—Corner of Harvey and West streets.

No. 36—Corner Lacroix and King streets.

TELEPHONE ALARMS.

No. 3—General Hospital.

No. 4—Corner of Lorne avenue and Lacroix street, residence of Chief Jacques.

No. 5—Corner of Duke and Park streets, store of Henry Weaver.

No. 6—Central Telephone office.

No. 7—O. P. R. Station.

No. 8—Residence of C. R. Atkinson, Park Avenue.

CURE YOURSELF!

The Best for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Syphilis, etc.

White, unadorned, charges, or any infirmities, irritation, or ulceration of the mucous membrane, not serious or permanent.

Sold by Druggists, Circulars on request.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money to Loan

Frank P. Weldon, Valuator for the Canadian Saving and Loan Co. of London, Ont., is prepared to LOAN MONEY, on good security, at lowest rate of interest.

Office: Seane's Block.

ATKINSON & ATKINSON

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Capital \$40,000

Private and Trust Funds to Loan on Mortgage 5 to 6 per cent.

C. R. ATKINSON O.C., C. R. ATKINSON, Jr.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money to loan at the very lowest rates of interest on mortgages. Apply to

Henry Dagneau,

Office in Rutherford's Block, opposite Dr. Rutherford's Office.

..Money to Loan..

ON MORTGAGES

At 4% and 5%

best Terms and privileges to borrowers. Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS,

Barristers, Etc.,

Old Fellow's Temple, King street, Chatham.

GERHARD HEINTZMAN

Pianos

Canada's Greatest Pianoforte—Send for Catalogues and Prices.

B. J. WALKER

25 Crutcher's Lane, Windsor.

SEEDS

ALSIKE, RED CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

SEED PEAS, CORN, BARLEY AND BEANS.

All kinds of GARDEN SEEDS, guaranteed new and of stock.

FLOUR AND FEED

Baled Hay and Straw

Wholesale and Retail.

Tennet & Burke

Phone 309, Seane Block

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Kent, at his chambers in Harrison Hall, in the City of Chatham on the 5th day of October, 1900, at eleven o'clock, a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the voters' list of the Municipality of the City of Chatham, for 1900.

All persons having business at the court are required to attend at the said time and place.

W. G. MERRITT,

Clerk of Chatham.