

The Planet.

Business Office 53
Editorial Room 102

S. STEPHENSON Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.
DUNDONALD AND THE GLOBE

This is what the Hamilton Herald, Independent Liberal, says:

And now the Globe is saying nice things about Lord Dundonald. This, it may be supposed, is compensation for the falsehoods it invented for the purpose of discrediting him while he was in the country—falsehoods which have repeatedly been exposed, but which the Globe has never taken back nor apologized for.

CANADIAN WORKINGMAN

Vote for the party that wants to give employment to Canadians—The Conservative Party.

Why should Canadians send their money to the United States to buy goods that might be made by Canadians?

In 1903 we sent out of Canada to provide work for foreign workmen:—\$42,290,609 for iron, steel, and manufactures thereof.

\$16,079,275 for woollen goods.

4,108,542 for hats, caps, boots and shoes, leather and manufactures of.

3,171,817 for agricultural implements.

\$4,373,558 for paints and oils.

\$1,659,001 for electrical apparatus.

We could manufacture most of these goods in Canada if we gave adequate protection to Canadian manufactures.

Then, this money would be paid to Canadian workingmen.

The Liberal Government refuses to give adequate protection to Canadian manufactures. It prefers this Canadian money to be sent abroad to build up foreign factories.

The Conservative party stands for adequate protection.

Put the Conservative party in power, and put money in your pocket.

GET READY FOR AN ELECTION

All the signs indicate a general election for the Federal House this fall. The Government candidates are busying themselves in their respective ridings. Down in Quebec the order has gone forth to get ready. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, it is said, will open the campaign at Carlisle, and announce the issues upon which he will base his claims for a renewal of the confidence of the people. The preparation of the voters' lists is being hurried by extra staffs at the printing bureau and outside offices. Tons of campaign literature are being carried by the express companies to all parts of the Dominion.

It is probable that the exact date of the elections has not yet been fixed. In Quebec the middle of October is spoken of as the most likely time. Here the first week in November has been generally regarded as containing the day which shall decide the fate of the parties for another parliamentary term. In some quarters Tuesday, November 15th, is declared to be the date of the contest. But for the weather conditions, and the comfort of those actively engaged in the campaign, it is immaterial whether the fight takes place early or late in the fall. What the Conservatives have to concern themselves about is an early and thorough organization for the struggle. The Government's scheme, no doubt, is to publicly discountenance the idea of a fall election as long as possible and then, taking the Opposition at a disadvantage, secure a snap verdict. Against such tactics early and systematic organization can alone prevail. Conservatives should lose no time in getting into a state of preparedness that will make them indifferent as to the date when the fight is called.

And there is everything to impel opponents of the Laurier administration to prompt and efficient work in behalf of their party. We have a leader which the country—without regard to politics—recognizes as a great statesman. We have a policy vital, we believe, to the future development and progress of our Dominion. We are opposed to a Government that has been extravagant and corrupt in its administration of affairs; that threatens us with a one hundred and fifty million expenditure in the interests of a railway corporation and that has failed utterly to appreciate the agricultural and industrial needs of the country.

With hope and with confidence, therefore, Conservatives may look for the day when the people shall have an opportunity to terminate the rule of the Laurier Government.

PIERP'S MISSION.

Toronto Mail.

If the greatest desire of the Archbishop of Canterbury is to join together

ther in one great Church all the English-speaking Protestants, one can easily understand why J. Pierpont Morgan is accompanying him everywhere. Mr. Morgan is an expert in trusts and mergers.

LENGTH OF HOLIDAYS.

British Medical Journal.

It is peculiar that at schools intended for the well-to-do the length of holidays should have materially increased of late years. So far from this being desirable, it seems to us that it would be very easy to make out a strong case for a material decrease.

HARD NAMES FOR THE FOE.

Novoe Vremya.

The Japanese are not in the least perturbed by the unpleasant impression which they have everywhere created by their piratical attack on our disarmed destroyer. Like hyenas, seeking their prey by night, they are poking about everywhere, and trying to see if they cannot find another damaged Russian warship.

PROFESSIONAL PACKERS.

The Gentlewoman.

Just at this season of the year everyone is going somewhere, and there are plenty of women who have no maid, but who would gladly pay someone to pack for them. In Paris you send for the packer, who has a fixed charge and the thing is done in no time, and without any bother to yourself. And why not in England?

HE GOT HIS ANSWER.

Smith's Falls News.

This can be vouched for: One day recently when the Salvation Army was holding a service in Kingston, a Clayton youth contributed his last quarter to the cause and received a smile from one of the lassies for his generosity. The youth then stepped up and whispered, "where may I meet you?" The reply came with a still more bewitching smile and was this—"In Heaven, dear."

FORGETTING HIS SCRIPTURE.

Hamilton Spectator.

We find this in the editorial columns of the Toronto Globe:—Ryckman's Corners, was the victim was of a peculiarly mean order. Mr.

The robbery of which B. L. Hess, of Hess got out of his rig to succor a man lying on the ground. The supposedly helpless one then assisted a confederate to beat and rob his would-be benefactor. This is a new version of the Good Samaritan. It is, moreover, calculated to lead to the conclusion that the publican was a wise man when he passed by on the other side.

Since he flopped out of the pulpit into the newspaper business his reverence has been forgetting his scripture. The "publican" doesn't figure in that story.

AN INDISCREET DEPUTY.

Brockville Times.

Col. Pinault, deputy minister of militia, should be re-christened Col. Pinhead or Col. Peanut. He is one of those officious subordinate officials who may be found in most public departments whose self-importance runs away with their real importance. Col. Pinault was raised from obscurity in some Quebec village to his present position. He was, therefore, severely humiliated to Lord Dundonald and has on other occasions been too consequential. His latest break has been to engage in unequal combat with the Ottawa Citizen, refusing to accord the representative of the Citizen the same courtesies customarily displayed to other newspaper reporters in their daily rounds. The Citizen has taken up the challenge and war is declared.

Col. Pinault is a foolish man. No public officer can afford to quarrel with a responsible newspaper—and the Citizen is one of Canada's best newspapers. Col. Pinault ought to know by this time that it is the best policy to treat the press generously. Newspaper reporters are bound to get the news, if not from one source then from another. Better, therefore, to treat them frankly. They will reciprocate with interest. And the newspaper has the long end of it every time. Sooner or later the newspaper will have its turn, and the time will come when the individual must get down on his hands and cry mercy.

THE NEUTRALITY QUESTION.

Bellefonte Intelligencer.

Russia now has a foe entirely too wily and energetic to be either fooled or baffled by the trickery of the czar's advisers. Russia's contention concerning the Ryshitelski and other ships is scarcely less than ludicrous. Her zeal for the observance of international law rests entirely on the fact that she found herself thoroughly beaten by the foe whom she had insolently despised. But there has been no international law to stop Russia in anything. She could seize Manchuria and hold it regardless of the rights of China, and the promise to evacuate that territory. She could violate the neutrality regulations at the Dardanelles. She could coal a cruiser for the avowed purpose of getting the vessel home, and then use it to pursue and capture neutral ships. She can insist on a contraband list for which there is no warrant in international law, and harry the commerce of all nations, in search of such contraband as she chose to name—and nothing was to be said to her. Finally her ships could carry the war from Manchuria to Chefoo, but, forsooth, the ships of Japan must not follow them!

The Russian Lucifer is at last being fought with fire.

It never is a waste of time to take time to do a thing well.

DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE

Interesting Events of Ye Olden Times Gathered from The Planet's Issues of Half a Century Ago.

Continued from 9th Page.

number of years. The following are the names of the gentlemen comprising the grand jury—John F. Delmage, foreman, William Baxter, Duncan Campbell, James Cruickshanks, William Eberts, Daniel Forsythe, Thos. Findlay, J. W. Foster, Jr., John Kitchen, R. W. Waddell, Samuel Reid, Geo. Harvey, William Langton, Matthew Martin, Joshua Menshel, Wm. McKerracher, Henry Ogilvie, E. L. Stoddart, Isaac Swarthout and J. W. Stewart, Sr.

A colored man named Anderson, is under arrest in Brantford upon a charge of murder committed in the United States about six years ago. Anderson says the man he stabbed tried to arrest him, when escaping from slavery. We suppose every one will be taken that he is not delivered to the United States authorities for such a crime. A reward of \$1000, soon after the alleged murder, was offered for his apprehension.

We are informed that on Friday last, a fire broke out in the afternoon in the residence of Mr. Williams in the village of Louisville, which nearly resulted in the loss of life. It seems that the heads of the family had come to Chatham, leaving at home a couple of small children. At about five o'clock the children went to bed and shortly after five fire broke out. They were fast asleep when it was discovered. The promptitude of the villagers they were however rescued, but the house and two adjoining stables were entirely consumed.

WHEN BABY IS SICK.

Don't dose him with nauseous castor oil or other harsh, griping purgatives. Above all things don't give him poisonous "soothing" stuff. These things only make him worse. Baby's Own Tablets are what your little one needs. They are a gentle laxative, and make baby sleep because they make him well. They cool his hot little mouth, ease his sour stomach, and help his obstinate little teeth through painlessly. They are what every mother needs for her baby—and the older children, too. Mrs. Routhier, Greenwood, B. C., says: "I consider Baby's Own Tablets worth their weight in gold in every home where there are children. My only regret is that I did not learn their great worth sooner." These Tablets will help every child from the moment of birth onward, and are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

UP-HILL.

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn till night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place?
A roof for when the slow dark hours begin.
May not the darkness hide it from my face?

You cannot miss that inn.
Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.

Then must I knock or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at the door.
Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?

Of labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yes, beds for all who come.

—Christian G. Rossetti.

"THOUGH LOST TO SIGHT, TO MEMORY DEAR."

Sweetheart, good-bye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee;
And soon before the favoring gale
My ship shall bound across the sea.

Perchance, all desolate and forlorn
These eyes shall miss you many a year;
But unforgotten every charm—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
Oh, cruel fate, two souls to sever!
Yet, in this heart's most sacred place
Thou, thou alone, shall dwell forever.

And still shall recollection trace
In fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each smile, each tear, upon that face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

—Thomas Moore.

POSSIBLY YOUR WIFE

Doesn't look so young and pretty as she used to be. If her cheeks are hollow and pale, if she is tired and nervous she needs Ferreroze, which is noted for restoring the bloom of health to sickly girls and women. Complexion quickly becomes rosy, spirits rise, and strength increases daily. Health and vigor will soon return to your wife or daughter if Ferreroze is taken. It's the best tonic made, and costs 50c. at druggists.

You can't buy experience on tick.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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A SONG OF SUMMER.

Sing a song of summer;
Robins in the trees,
Smiling sky and grass knee high
Waving in the breeze;
Has of drawbacks, too, its share—
Not enough to roast a bear.

Lolling on the greensward,
Watching shadows fly;
In the shade with lemonade
And a girl close by—
Not so nice to rise at dawn
And proceed to shave the lawn.

Swinging in a hammock,
With a palm leaf fan,
Or afloat and in your boat,
Getting lovely tan—
Oh, the season is just grand
If you're not a harvest hand.

Sing a song of summer;
Apple, cherry, peach,
All aglow and hanging low
Where a man can reach,
But they're green or hard or dry
In the store where I must buy.

Practical Relief.

"Ah me," sighed Clare De Froth, as she listlessly gazed out of her eyes at the passing throng below her window. Clare always gazed out of her eyes. She might have gazed out of her ears occasionally for a change, but, poor girl, she didn't know how. "This is a cold and cruel world," she murmured, biting off half a cent's worth of gum and tucking the rest of the stick away in her capacious pocket. "We strive after light, and the gas trust says 'Nix,' or words to that effect. How I long to fly from the sordid crowd and commune only with noble minds, to drink their words as a thirsty cow drinks slough water and to exchange confidences, giving jackknives to boot where one confidence is worth more than another.

"Ah me," she said again, not being able to think of anything new to say. "I am sick of it all. I shall go and feed my fair young face a small portion of corn beef and cabbage and forget, if possible, the dreary, dreary world," and she hiked off at the call of the dinner bell.

One Thing Lacking.

He thought his education fine.
But found he had another thing—
That some few things he did not know—
For when he came to buy a drink
Where prohibition laws held sway
It seems he didn't know the wick.

Quite Provoking.

"Boggs is a very even tempered man."
"Oh, very."
"Of course when he was run over by a train he naturally felt cut up."

Should Be Posted.

"What is the last word in the dictionary?"
"I don't know. I will ask my wife. A woman always has the last word."

Warning Effect.

If there were no appointments
By victors to allot,
I think it's plain that the campaign
Would not be quite so hot.

He Was Precious.

"So she is in love with the policeman?"
"Yes; she says he is worth his weight in copper."

Practical Knowledge.

"Does he know the city thoroughly?"
"I should say so. He has every free lunch in town down pat."

FERT PARAGRAPHS.

Perhaps if the good did not die young they might grow up to be as wicked as the rest of us.

A victory without spoils is like soup made with rain water and salt.

However, some people burn midnight oil without having any results to show for it next day.

Perhaps geese do not lay golden eggs these days because it is against the rules of the union.

Small boys cannot understand why firemen should want to draw pay for going to fires.

Some men would almost forget how to read if it were not for the sporting page.

Women doubtless look with more favor on the octopus than men; it has so many arms.

Any one can make money raising hens who has never tried it.

After living next door to a crying baby a man appreciates a phonograph which can be shut off.

Sometimes it seems as though a man married a girl so that he could tell her when not to sing.

If we want to impress the Filipinos with the fact that we are real civilized they should not be brought over to look at us during a campaign.

IN VALUE, UNIFORMITY AND QUALITY
it is clearly above the
finest Japan Tea grown

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea Pure, Unadulterated and of double strength. It is displacing Japan tea just as "SALADA" Black is displacing all other black teas. Sold in sealed lead packets. By all grocers.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS KENT MILLS HAS A RECORD FOR SUCCESS

The Canada Flour Mills Co.,
Limited.

PHONES 18 or 19.

BEAVER Brings Business

The merit of flour is a matter of comparison. Beaver is naturally better than the ordinary run, because it is made in an absolutely Ideal Mill under the most favorable conditions.

PEOPLE
PREFER IT.

T. H. Taylor & Co., Ltd.

PHONE 1.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

It makes a girl have nice rosy cheeks to tell her so.
Just when a man learns how to live he has to go and die.

It's really wonderful how many tucks a woman can get in such a little thing as her age.

The only way you can get your wife to side with you in an argument is to have your mother-in-law side against you.

It makes a woman very suspicious of another who knows whether her husband prefers water or carbonic in his whisky.—New York Press.

AN ASTHMATIC STORY TOLD.

Sleepless nights, suffocating sensations, difficult to even breathe. "I can scarcely describe all I suffered from asthma," writes Mrs. E. P. Cavanaugh, of Colborne. "Spasms of coughing would come on that made me weak. Nothing did me any good until I used the fragrant, healing Catarrhazone. I am delighted to recommend this remedy, which cured me of chronic asthma after scores of good physicians had given me up. Catarrhazone is better for asthma, gives quicker relief than any remedy I know of. My cure is a perfect one." Try Catarrhazone, it never fails to cure asthma. Complete outfit \$1.00; trial size 25c.

As an English tourist was passing Mark Twain's home in Italy one of the humorist's dogs rushed out of the gate and barked savagely at the stranger. Mr. Clements called the animal back and was about to apologize for the canine guardian's strenuousness when the Britisher growled—"If I should kick that brute, don't you know, perhaps, he'll stop barking at passers-by." "Well, maybe he will," drawled Mr. Clements. "He never attempts to bark when he has his mouth full of meat."

A BLOATED STOMACH.

Distension and pains from indigestion are cured quickly by Nerviline. When you get an attack of stomach trouble take a stiff dose of Nerviline, which is perfectly harmless but marvellously quick in effecting a lasting cure. "I was once taken ill with stomach trouble," writes Edward Rowell, of Rochester. "I was in great pain and distress but half a teaspoonful of Nerviline fixed me up in a few minutes. I can recommend Nerviline for sick headache and cramps and consider it an invaluable household remedy." Try it yourself. Price 25c.

Some men have so much common sense that it makes them a bore.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

No Extravagance About
the Price of Our . . .

Ladies' Fine Walking Shoes..

The Prices are Right.
The Goods are Right, and
they are Honest goods in
every respect. Some are
Bargains, many are Snaps.

Ladies' Fine Oxfords, \$2.00 for \$1.50.

BARGAIN LOTS, regular
\$2.25, closing at 50c.
Call before they are gone.
At the Sign of Big Clock.

A. A. Jordan, Jeweller, Issuer of Marriage Licenses

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Summer Cough

is the hardest to get rid of.

Radley's Pulmonary
Cough Syrup has been curing
them for years. For sale at
25 Cents

RADLEY'S DRUG STORE

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Import direct the finest Ceylon, Assam
and China Tea, Black Gunpowder and
Young Hyson, Best English Breakfast
Tea. 35c and 40c.