

# The Planet

S. STEPHENSON Proprietor

TELEPHONES.

Business Office No. 33 A  
Editorial Rooms No. 33 B

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
THE DAILY PLANET, ONE YEAR \$2.00  
THE WEEKLY PLANET, ONE YEAR \$1.00  
THE PLANET will be sent free of postage to any address in Canada or the United States.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
Schedule of advertising rates will be promptly furnished on application to the business office.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

## TO SUBSCRIBERS IN CHATHAM.

You will confer a favor by reporting irregular service by telephone No. 33 A. The complaint will receive prompt attention.

TO SUBSCRIBERS OUTSIDE OF CHATHAM.  
If your paper fails to arrive regularly, or if you suggest a better connection, or a better route, please communicate with the circulation department.

THURSDAY, OCT. 10.

## THE LIBERAL SPLIT IN WEST KENT.

Our esteemed contemporary makes the best of a bad business in its editorial last evening relative to the information recently published in this great home journal concerning the bitterness existing among the Liberals of West Kent over the forthcoming nomination of a Provincial candidate.

The local Liberal organ states that the dissatisfaction with Mr. Pardo, which it describes as "personal feeling," exists "in only one section."

The Planet unfortunately does not enjoy the full confidence of the gentlemen who run the affairs of the Liberal party, and consequently is not in a position to affirm or deny the allegation that protest against Mr. Pardo has only been officially made "in one section." But this journal endeavors to keep in touch with its patrons, the people, and it can assure the Liberal organ that the section over which the dissatisfaction extends is limited only by the boundaries of the entire constituency, it being, of course, more or less general in the various localities.

Whether Mr. Stevens can be secured to step into the breach, we know not. We are only aware that Mr. Stevens' wonderful personal popularity had led to his name being prominently mentioned.

Truth to tell, the Planet is not seriously interested in this turmoil in the Liberal camp. It's a family affair and we can well afford to look on with amusement and indifference. And, after all, its enactment can have but a temporary significance. It is now quite generally recognized that the next parliamentary representative for West Kent will not be the choice of the Liberal caucus.

## THE REAL RULER.

Don't laugh at the man from the country, who has come in to the Vag Penitentiary Fair without a patent leather shoe. That prize team of his have got it on their harness.

Don't laugh because he gazes at an advertising homeless carriage. Ten to one you wouldn't know a harrow from a hay rake, or an Ayrshire from a Holstein.

Don't give him the merry ha ha because he wears a ten-dollar suit. It's paid for, and he hates tailor bills more than the devil.

Don't swell on yourself and call him a pumpkin because he cuts the sweat from his brow with his forefinger instead of a silk wipe. That sweat fertilizes the ground sixty bushels to the acre and feeds the world. Go out in your ten-by-six back yard, cut down the weeds, tidy up, raise a blister, and complain to your wife what a slave you are.

Go, too, ye scoffers, who rail at the man from the country and call him Rube.

Compare.  
Do you have that stone-in-your-crop feeling after meals? Take a pill, then look at the farmer and pity yourself. He doesn't know what the word indigestion means. Give him a dictionary and he would think he was hunting for a Latin quotation.

His boss!  
Time checks!  
Pay days!  
Crowded store or workshop!  
Strike!  
The farmer bossed, putting in a time check, waiting for pay day—well, hardly!

His own boss, the only check he knows about is that paper one from the grain-buyer, and the leather one over the neck of the colt he is breaking. Every day is pay day with him—drawing on the soil in summer, and the bush in winter. Lucky chap, got two banks, both founded by God.

His workshop the acres, perhaps 300 of them, where, roofed by the sweeping skies, served by the sun and seasons, tilling the soil, and watching the earth laugh grain, he is master



## THE NOBLE "SIX HUNDRED."

Richmond, Ind., Oct. 8.—Patrick Connor, veteran of two wars, is dead. He saw the Light Brigade make the charge which Tennyson has immortalized, having fought against the Russians and Turks in the Crimea. He fought also in the United States civil war.

Another veteran of the charge of Balaklava! And yet it is history that before the mistaken order, carried by Captain Nolan, led those men into the maw of the bear, they numbered only 600.

Surely more than a third of them killed. Certainly the world has heard of 9,000 of them since. The other 10,000 or 15,000 will crop up in time. How blind was the laureate when he wrote:

Into the jaws of death,  
Into the mouth of hell  
Rode the six hundred!

Had he foreseen, he would have known that in immortalizing the Six Hundred, figuratively, he immortalized not only their fame, but almost their bodies, so long-lived are they. He well might have written:

Half a league, half a league,  
Half a league onward!  
Into the race of time,  
Rode the Six Hundred!

Was there a man dismayed?  
"No, I'll be six," each said,  
"And 'twill be known to fame  
That all, despite our name,  
"Gallant Six Hundred,"  
"Were a million strong."  
"Or will be, before long,  
"Grown like a mustard seed—  
"Noble Six Hundred."

Could the alleged veterans of the charge of the Light Brigade be assembled to-day, we doubt not they would outnumber the leaves of autumn, and that, too, despite the fact they have died by the hundreds yearly since the Balaklava.

It is unfortunate that the despatch quoted telling of the Richmond veteran should have represented him as fighting against the Russians and the Turks in the Crimea, inasmuch, stubborn history has it that the Turk was opposed to the Russian in that unpleasantness.

Does the correspondent wish to assert that Mr. Connor was attacked on one side by the bear, and on the other by the Moslem, and that he defeated both with hideous slaughter?

If it was so, then we have not only heard of another survivor of Balaklava.

THE FAT IN the food supplies warmth and strength; without it the digestion, the muscles, the nerves and the brain are weak, and general debility follows. But fat is hard to digest and is disliked by many.

Scott's Emulsion supplies the fat in a form pleasant to take and easy to digest. It strengthens the nerves and muscles, invigorates mind and body, and builds up the entire system.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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klava, but of one who is unique. His 9,600 comrades who also survived, simply rode against the gray-clad masses of the Slav.

It begins to look as though there might be happenings at the East Kent Liberal convention.

If there are any other Liberal gentlemen ambitious of political honors in East Kent they should let themselves be heard from. The more the merrier.

Rev. Mr. Moffatt, of Ottawa, in the course of an address, thanked God that the Shamrock did not win the race, for if she had, he said, the people of Britain would have gone wild with joy and forgotten God. What about the people of the United States going wild with joy and forgetting God over the Columbia winning? But perhaps Mr. Moffatt is not interested in the fate of the American people.

M. SANTOS-DUMONT NOT THE ONLY ONE.

Grand Forks Herald.  
Mrs. Donald McLaren made a flying trip to Montreal Saturday.

EDITORIAL SUPPLIES.  
Hazel Green Herald.

Larkin Lowe has the thanks of the editor and his better seven-eighths for a fine mess of mountain oysters. Taylor Johnson will please accept our thanks for some nice brain food.

THE INEVITABLE.  
London News.

However the Shamrock is beaten, and the interest in the cup now is in the future, not in the past. A Canadian syndicate must make an attempt to lift that cup.

THE RESULT OF REPUTATION.  
Montreal Gazette.

That \$20,000 boodle story in connection with the elevator business has caused a lot of papers to think that Mr. Tarie's department has been up to some "business" business, whereas the busy minister actually figures in it as the denouncer of a job. It is astonishing how a good man will be misjudged.

ANOTHER SOCIAL PROBLEM FOR THE MAJAH.  
Calgary Tribune.

A subject which is causing the committee much worry is the presentation of the Indians with their hyphenated names. The Duke and Duchess will have some trouble in representing an amused smile when some of their dusky subjects are trotted before them. For instance, it will be: "Your Royal Highness, this is

REBUKED BY PAPA.  
C. A. Johnson in British Lion.

Lillie L. Johnson, daughter of the distinguished Mrs. C. A. Johnson, of Hamilton, Canada, has accepted a position as training nurse in the Provincial Charity hospital, situated on one of the back streets of Chicago, Ill., supported by charity. This foolish young woman is wasting her time in an insignificant, cheap institution at this Yankee hospital. If this silly young girl had as much sense as her distinguished mother has in one of her little fingers she would have remained in Hamilton, Canada. Canada will not suffer by her absence. Shake him-by-the-hand-Man-without-Pants, or "this is Spotted-Shirt-Neck-Washed." While to the Duchess may be presented Mrs. Hole-in-Your-Sox-Dirty-Foot or Mrs. Raw-Dog-Much-Good-Meat, etc.

No doubt their Royal Highnesses will feel that they are not in it in the title business, but it may be explained that this is common amongst the lords of the plains, and it is much easier understood than Ski-pe-ki-pha-don't-gi-a-d-arn.

WHEN A NEWSPAPER TRIES TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC.  
Toronto World.

The World is in a position to announce the happy termination of a libel suit with which it was recently threatened by a firm of lawyers in Kingston. In the month of June last we drew attention to a panic that occurred on board the steamer Richelieu, which was running at that time between the city and Lorne Park. The owners of the boat insisted that we should retract, and upon our not doing so we received the preliminary notice of a libel suit. We imagine the plaintiffs will not proceed with their action, now that they have lost their star witness. This witness was no less a personage than the craft that had been libeled. The old lady was plowing the raging deep in the Bay of Quinte, about one arpent from the shore, when she was suddenly struck with heart failure and collapsed on the spot. If the World hadn't put her out of business on Toronto Bay the steamer might have gone to the bottom with a load of Toronto people instead of, as was fortunately the case, with a load of innocent tomatoes. We bear no malice in the matter. After her long and eventful career we bid her old lady farewell, knowing that she is entitled to her well-earned repose. Requiescat in pace!

Zorra's Gift to Dr. Mackay.

This incident of the late Rev. Dr. Mackay, of Formosa, is told by a correspondent of The London Advertiser: "I had the pleasure of being acquainted with Dr. Mackay some years ago. He preached for us in St. Mary's Presbyterian Church about 30 years ago. He also spoke of his intention of going out as a missionary to the heathen in Formosa, where he soon after went. He was always a man of great earnestness and his heart was always in his work. On one occasion, when building a church he sent home to Zorra township for \$5,000, and without apology demanded that it be sent at once. The amount was made up and sent by return mail.

Paper Wood.

Paper wood is as hard as wood itself, is susceptible of brilliant treatment, is vastly lighter, perfectly adjustable and absolutely fireproof. The erection of skyscrapers necessitates a very serious study of fireproofing treatment of wood, and the result is that paper is coming very largely into use in all cases where woodwork has to be used. It is particularly adaptable for ceilings and is becoming popular for that purpose.

A FOREST IDYLL.  
A Canadian Poem of Merit Sent to a London Journal.

In the season of the year when primordial nature summons us all to the woods, Mr. L. S. Higgs sends this charming "Forest Idyll" from South Funder Island, B. C., to a London Journal.

I peered from out the canvas walls  
And saw the golden crescent rise  
From silent waters, heard the calls  
Of roosting birds, the far replies  
I saw the golden crescent pale,  
The gradual twilight fade away,  
And rays of morning pierce the veil  
That hides the earth from coming day.

I crept among the terraced hills,  
And timbered ridges, dropping sheer  
The gorger of babbling rills,  
And, silent, sought the howling deer;  
My buckskin led to steps on the moss  
In falling gave no fearful sound,  
I trailed the mountain side across,  
And stole along the hunting ground.

Where random rocks bestrewn the wood,  
And velvet moss-floors lay between,  
A grateful doe alertly stood,  
Her fawn was dancing on the green;  
An early joy was screaming near,  
When suddenly there seemed to fall  
Upon the tension of my ear  
A single mellow trumpet-call.

The carbine slipped my careful hand,  
With cedar sprays my face I screened,  
And craning o'er a border, scanned  
The open space that intervened—  
A scanty score of steps away—  
I saw the open air and the fawn,  
And saw upon that lone resort  
The idyll of a forest-lawn.

The level sunlight on the dew  
In red and yellow flashes played,  
And drooping hemlock branches threw  
A faint, choice new perfume; and  
In the mist, with modest mien,  
Upon a lichen stone reclined,  
A willow-grouse surveyed the scene,  
Her hidden watching eyes divined.

Her mate, his crest on high,  
Denouncing her mistress too demure,  
With pompous swagger strutted by,  
A turkey-cock in miniature.  
The open fan, the trailing wings,  
He flaunted proudly while he made,  
Obedient to the law of things,  
His passionate and vain parade.

He passed a tip-toe, puffed with pride,  
Three times about the doe-scent;  
His lady, coy, preoccupied,  
Refused his ardent gaze to meet.  
Upon the luckless dove-lorn swain  
Her eyes she hardly deigned to cast,  
Except when a liquid trumpet blast  
He blew a liquid trumpet blast.

A morning zephyr snapped the spell,  
And craning o'er a border, scanned  
At once upon the silence fell  
The whistle of a startled deer;  
The fawn leaped, and the doe, in flight,  
The heroine and her mate had flown  
With sudden whirling wings; a skunk  
I looked, and found myself alone.

Empty of hand, yet full at heart,  
Anon I rose and turned to go;  
I heard afar the howling of a deer,  
Before the panic-stricken doe,  
And following fawn, and, looking back,  
Half hoped to see the picture still  
In vain; upon the onward trail  
I wended slowly down the hill.

The Bee as a Barometer.

Such should be the title of these lines, for whoever observes these insects, finds it easy enough to foretell exactly the kind of weather to be expected. At least that is the opinion of many raisers of bees.

Generally the bee stays at home when rain is in the air. When the sky is simply dark and cloudy these busy workers do not leave their dwelling all at once. A few go out first, as though the queen had sent out messengers to study the state of the atmosphere. The greater number in observation until the clouds begin to dissipate, and it is only then that the battalions entire rush out in search of their nectar. A bee never goes out in a fog, simply because it is well aware that dampness and cold are too fearsome, redoubtable enemies. We do not mean, however, that the bee is a meteorologist in the absolute sense of the word. Its cleverness consists in never being taken unawares, for it possesses a vigilant vigilance. Often one may observe the hidden entrance of bees into the hive when a dense cloud hides the sun, and even though the rain is not in evidence.

First Printing Press in Canada.

Nothing, except in barest outline, is known of the men who had the honor of setting up the first printing press in Canada. Their names are William Brown and Thomas Gilmour. In 1763 they came from Philadelphia to Quebec with the idea of starting a newspaper, but the difficulties in the way were so many and arduous that it was a full year before the attempt came to anything. All material, the press itself—had to be imported from England, and skilled labor did not exist. Overcoming all obstacles, however, the first number of The Quebec Gazette appeared on the 21st of June, 1763, with one hundred and fifty subscribers, and from that day Canada was never without a newspaper.

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## The Northway Co., Limited

## Dress Goods

This store has always enjoyed an enviable reputation for its excellent assortment and qualities of Dress Stuffs, Silks particularly, winning the highest words of praise from those competent to judge. This season our Silks are greater favorites than ever. We have exercised greater pains in the selection of our silk fabrics, we have insisted on finer qualities. These features were demanded and obtained. As for values we leave you to judge for yourself.

## Rare Cashmere Hose Values

A special purchase enables us to offer such remarkable values as this:

25 dozen Ladies' Fine French Cashmere Wool Hose—Superior quality, plain or fine rib weave seamless feet, merino heels and toes, regular price up to 40c a pair; our special price 29c.

Children's Cashmere Hose—Fine imported quality, fine elastic rib, knit seamless feet, merino heels and toes, sizes 5 1-2 to 8 1-2 regular values, 25c to 40c a pair, clearing at 17c, 18c, 20c, and 22c.

Ladies' Natural Wool Vests and Drawers—Superior quality, fine soft finish, shaped, warranted, unshrinkable, sizes, small medium and large, special per garment, \$1.00.

Wrapper Flannels—The largest variety, best styles and values we have ever shown, fine heavy quality—soft finish, choice new patterns, fast colorings, plain or reversible, special at 15c, 12 1-2c, and 10c.

## The Busy Cash Store

This store has always enjoyed an enviable reputation for its excellent assortment and qualities of Dress Stuffs, Silks particularly, winning the highest words of praise from those competent to judge. This season our Silks are greater favorites than ever. We have exercised greater pains in the selection of our silk fabrics, we have insisted on finer qualities. These features were demanded and obtained. As for values we leave you to judge for yourself.

"Empress" Brand Beau de Soie silk, an extra heavy rich pure black silk, double faced, soft finish, "Bonnets" make, stamped guaranteed on every yard, worth \$1.25 a yard, our special price

"Alexandra" silk, a new weave, rich heavy diagonal weave, guaranteed pure quality, warranted in wear, in shades brown, cardinal, blue, grey and cadet, wonderful value at per yard

Block Taffeta Silks, rich pure quality, best French dye, rustic finish, will not cut, 21 inches wide, two special lines, at per yard 65c and 50c.

Pure Black Taffeta, rich heavy rustling quality, best Lyons dye, guaranteed in wear, 23 inches wide, three special lines, at per yard 75c, 85c and \$1.00.

Japan Taffeta, 27 inches wide, fine quality, rich crisp finish, pure Lyons dye, in 25 leading shades, special per yard

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## Stunning Silk Waists

New as new can be and brilliantly pretty, priced like this:—

At \$5.00—Three pretty styles, rich taffeta silk, guaranteed quality, made with cluster tucks and hemstitching, latest style sleeve, collar and cuff bands, crocheted silk buttons in black cardinal and pearl grey, perfect fitting, all lined.

At \$6.50—Two lovely styles, superior quality taffeta, all over hemstitching, also cluster tucks and hemstitching, beautifully finished pearl or crocheted buttons, black and cardinal lined throughout, rare values—

## The Northway Company, Ltd.

### PLANET ADLETS.

WANTED—An organist for Christ Church, Chatham. Apply to Dr. R. V. Bray, Vestry Clerk. 2d 1w

WANTED—Two boys, about 18 years of age, to work in planing mill. Piggott & Sons. 10

WANTED—Housekeeper, to go to the country; middle aged woman preferred. Address Mrs. McEwen, Box 19, Thamesville. 11

SIX GIRLS WANTED—At once to pare apples. Apply at Mahler Bros. evaporating factory, Park avenue, west. 10

WANTED—A good general servant girl, who is accustomed to cooking. Highest wages paid. Apply to Mrs. John Piggott, Lacroix street. 10

GIRL WANTED—At once, at Palace Restaurant, Market Square, between H. Ball's and Ford's butcher shop. Apply to Mrs. S. C. Bogart. 10

FOR RENT—OR TO RENT.

TWO ROOMS to rent, furnished or unfurnished, lately occupied by Andrew Hayward, East Mrs. William Wemp, Wellington St. 11

SEVEN LOTS FOR SALE—One on Victoria avenue, and six on Maple street. For full particulars apply to S. Stephenson, Planet office. 11

FOR SALE—A few good farms; also some desirable houses and lots in the city, at low prices and easy terms of payment. Apply to John A. Walker, Barrister. 1m d&w

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria Ave., and six lots on Maple St. Apply to Mrs. Tassiman, Victoria avenue, or The Planet office. 11

FOR SALE—House and lots on Grant street, centrally located, next to E. Jordan's. Will be sold cheap. For particulars address A. J. McCann, Old Orchard, Toronto, or at The Planet office. 11

FOR SALE—No. 9 Happy Thought coal kitchen range, with piping complete. In use a short time only, and in perfect order. Canadian Bank of Commerce. 10

FOR SALE—\$500 will buy one and a half acres on Victoria avenue. \$400 will buy two lots in one block on Maple street. Apply at Planet office. 11

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—125 Wellington St. West; lot 56 x 208. House in good repair; brick foundation; 7 rooms, closets, pantries, bath room, etc. Leaving the city; will sell cheap. For full particulars apply to Jno. A. Tilt. 11

FOR SALE OR RENT—S. E. part L. 11, corner Stanley avenue (Gael St.) and Eighth street, Chatham, 126 by 120 feet. Apply to V. B. W. 103 Bay street, Toronto, or to JAMES SOUTAR, Chatham. 1m d&w

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres of the best land in Camden township, for sale cheap, and on easy terms of payment. Well improved, and in good location. Address S. N. care of Planet, Chatham. 11

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## WELDON'S BURNED LEATHER

### JAPANESE NOVELTIES

LEATHER TORRACO POUCHES  
LEATHER CUSHIONS  
LEATHER SLIPPER CASES  
LEATHER SLIPPER BAGS  
LEATHER SHAVING PAPER CASES  
LEATHER MUSIC ROLLS  
LEATHER PIPE RACKS  
LEATHER NEWSPAPER RACKS  
JAPANESE MATCH SCRATCHERS  
JAPANESE PEN ORNAMENTS  
The goods are the latest fads and are prettily ornamented. See them.

## Weldon's Fancy Store

Women's Exchange  
King St., East  
Next to Kenny's Book Store.

## Farmers!

What do you need worse at this season of the year than a

## Cistern

—or a—