

The Planet.

Business Office 53
Editorial Room 102
R. STEPHENSON - Proprietor.
SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1905.

TOWN VS. COUNTRY.

It was a maxim of the great Napoleon that a prosperous agriculture lay at the foundation of a country's prosperity; and that Canada may preserve for all time this abiding source of national well-being, is, I am sure, the prayer of everyone who has her interest at heart. The prospect of being able to keep your population in the open country is becoming every year more hopeful. Science and good government are daily making country life more attractive; the ease and economy with which horse-power generated at Niagara Falls will be transmitted to every household in the near future, within a radius of several hundred miles, will secure you for all time against the undue concentration of your industries in crowded cities, which was necessary in the days of steam. It is the town life of the United Kingdom and of the United States which is their greatest danger, and which you would be wise if you were to take care shall not be reproduced.

I know it is said that the Anglo-Saxon, wherever he may go, in Australia, in the United States, or in England, will always forsake the open country for the towns. Well, man in his youth, with his moth-like nature, is naturally attracted to the light and glamor of the towns, but when he has burnt his wings, or learnt his lesson of experience, how sorely does he long for the country in which he was born and bred, and the tragedy of life is that in so many instances he cannot get "back to the land," any more than a goody loon can escape at will from the whirlpool of Niagara.

In every crowded city of the United Kingdom, there are a large number of men, with wives and families depending upon them, who, because they have arrived at what is termed the "dangerous age"—between 40 and 50—when the grey hairs have begun to appear above the ears, find it, just when they are most in need of money, most difficult to obtain employment. With their eyes on the land, on which they were born and bred, they remain cooped up in the crowded city, with little money and with large families, and with a gloomy prospect before them which is gloomy in the extreme. The present work-folk, with their rich assets of children, upon the land. The experience of New Zealand shows that it can be safely done without any risk to the taxpayer. The colonies of the Salvation Army in the United States, which Mr. Rider Haggard is now reporting upon to the Imperial Government, also teach the same lesson.

I am certain that it will be a good thing for Canada, a good thing for the United Kingdom, a good thing for the Empire, if we can concentrate the disinterested enthusiasm which at present animates the Salvation Army, by using it for the purpose of settling on your unoccupied lands worthy and respected families, selected from the poor of the cities in the United Kingdom.—Earl Grey at Toronto, April 24.

Hon. W. J. Hanna, Provincial Secretary, is highly praised in the current issue of the official organ of the Temperance Union for his recent letter calling on the License Commissioners to impartially enforce the license law.—Sarnia Canadian.

Many thousands of Canadians will be sorry to learn of the death of John A. Macdonald, son of the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, of Winnipeg. The young man was his father's only son and the only grandson of the great statesman whose name he bore. There will not be another "John A."

FRIGHTENED MANAGERS.

London Opinion.
Matters are at present so vague that the Gillingham case has left many managers almost in a state of panic. Within the last few weeks authors whose lyrics or dialogues have been under consideration for months have had them returned with as much haste as if their M.S.s. were dangerous explosives.

IDENTIFYING DEAD SOLDIERS.

New York World.
Russia identifies its soldiers killed in battle by means of little metal icons—sacred picture images—found on the bodies. On the back of each of these icons are stamped the wearer's name, regiment and commission. Every nation labels its soldiers in one way or another, with a view to just such happenings. English soldiers when on active service receive small oblong identification cards, which are supposed to be sewed inside the jackets.



Babies Thrive

on Nestlé's Food, because it contains all the food properties of rich, creamy cow's milk—in a form that tiny babies can assimilate.

Ready for the bottle for 3 months' use, no milk required to prepare it.

Nestlé's Food

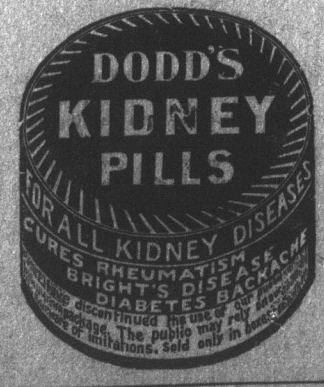
makes sturdy, healthy babies. FREE SAMPLE (sufficient for 3 meals) sent to mothers on request. THE LEBRON, MILLS CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

GERMAN JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.

London Daily Chronicle.
A German editor has hit upon a new idea in practical journalism. He is mindful of the utility of his paper for making parcels, and especially for tying up the popular sausage. So he addresses his feminine patrons in these terms: "You have often complained to us, dear readers, and especially dear housewives, that our paper smells of printer's ink, and is therefore unsuitable for carrying butter, sausages and fresh bread. Eager to meet your wishes, dear friends and household fairies, we have decided to publish twice a week an issue which will be printed only on one side, so that the other will be available for those domestic uses. And in order that you shall lose no reading matter, these particular numbers will be double the ordinary size."

ANTHEM.

Life.
Soprano—Behold my new hat.
Quartet—Her new hat, her new hat, her new hat.
Alto—It is a fright, a fright, a fright.
Soprano—It is a joy unto the sight.
Basso—You are a peach in your new hat.
Tenor—I've got my own thoughts as to that.
Alto—O thank you, thank you, thank you.
Soprano—It cost me more than any here.
Alto—That's very queer, that's very queer.
Quartet—O hear, O hear, O hear!
Alto—
I priced it myself,
When it lay on the shelf,
And I know, and I know
That the price was quite low
Much lower than mine, indeed.
Soprano—Indeed! INDEED!
Alto—Yes, yes, indeed!
Soprano—You hateful old thing!
Alto—It's the style of last spring.
Basso—Hush, hush!
Tenor—Tush, tush!
Soprano—
O very well, then I'll resign
If her hat is as nice as mine.
Alto—
Alas, I grieve to see you go—
But my hat was the highest, though.
Quartet—
Now all is joy; now all is peace!
Ring out ye bells and glad the air!
Alto—Such hats as yours are five apiece!
Soprano—It's no such thing at all.
So there!
Basso—Hush, hush!
Tenor—Tush, tush!
Quartet—
And now let silliness soothe the air,
While silver bells in gladness ring.
Our hearts are free from hate or care.
Soprano and Alto—I think you were a hateful thing!
Quartet (Crescendo)—
As it was in the beginning,
Is now and ever shall be,
World without end!



Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.

DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE

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

Continued from Page Nine.

largest crowd of any one article on the Fair Grounds was one of Gordon's patent job presses from the Chatham Planet office. This press was all set up and in full operation during the day, doing capital work—a source of wonderment to hundreds of people who surrounded it, who had never seen a printing press in operation. Miss McGregor exhibited some beautiful silk embroidery and artificial flowers. Miss Gibb exhibited some beautiful bonnets. Mrs. James Hart had some splendid lace, as also did W. H. Stephens. The Misses McCrea were prominent among the exhibitors of fancy work, as also were Mrs. Alex. Dolson, Mrs. S. West, Mrs. McVicar, Mrs. R. J. Earl, Mrs. Killam and Mrs. Crawford.

A group of fish, painted by Robt. Whale, of Brantford, and purchased by Rufus Stephenson, was greatly admired for its accuracy. Cloths, towels, satinettes, blankets, etc., were shown by Messrs. Oscar Dolson, W. Stephens, Samuel Field, D. McVicar, M. McKerrall, C. Keyes, Jno. Broadbent and A. Dolson. Knitting was shown by Mrs. Fields and R. O. Smith exhibited furniture. Daniel Fordham exhibited hand-made boots. In harness John Smith and John Hooper were the only exhibitors. Alexander Dolson had a splendid variety of fruit, as also did Lott Patterson, of Harwich, and Rev. Dr. Thomas Stephenson showed some fine geese, David Wilson some turkeys, Edward Smith some Cochins, and Alex. Dolson and Duncan McGregor ducks. The roots and butter displays were excellent and creditable.

Geo. Young was President and David Hart Secretary of the Society.

WOMEN WITH WEAKNESS.

For all weaknesses which girls and women suffer, no surer remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They maintain that bracing health every woman so earnestly desires: they improve digestion, and bring strength that lasts to old age.

"No medicine could be more beneficial than Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes Mrs. Mary E. Ayton, of Victoria. "I have been strengthened, my digestion is better, I have gained in color and feel considerably better since using Dr. Hamilton's Pills." Sold everywhere, 25c. per box or five boxes for one dollar.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The Father of His Country Was Quite an Athlete.

When Washington was commander in chief of the army on one occasion he went to the quarters of Colonel Timothy Pickens, who had a negro servant named Primus. He found the colonel absent, but to Primus' apology replied: "It does not matter. I am greatly in need of exercise, and you must help me to get some before your master returns."

Under Washington's direction the negro tied a rope to a neighboring tree, breast high. Primus was ordered to stand at some distance and hold it horizontally extended. Washington ran forward and backward for some time, jumping over the rope as he came and went, until he was satisfied with his exercise.

He learned fencing when quite young. His teacher was an old soldier who had seen service in the Indies. His stone throwing feats across the Rappahannock, over the Palisades and to the top of the Natural bridge in Virginia are mentioned by all his biographers. Charles Peale, the artist, tells us when he was painting his picture at Mount Vernon in 1772 he saw him toss a bar very much farther than several young experts who were testing their strength that way.

Marvelous Strength of Birds.

Birds can eat and digest from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen chickens for breakfast and six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat 700 grass seeds in a day. Relative to the bird's size, these seeds were as big as an ordinary lunch basket would be to a full grown man.

An Uninvited Guest.

Little Nellie had been taught never to put her finger into her bowl of bread and milk, but always to use her spoon, like a little lady.

When she visited her grandpa one summer she was allowed to eat her lunch out on the stone step. One day a wee little pig came up and rudely pushed his little pink nose into her bowl of bread and milk.

"Oh, oh!" screamed the baby. "Be a lady; take a 'poon, pig; take a 'poon!"—Little Chronicle.

By Another Name.

Edna had been in the house for several days with a cold. She refused to eat anything, much to the worry of her mother, who feared she would become very weak.

Edna insisted she was as strong as ever, but later aptly described her condition by saying: "Mother, I don't feel one bit weak, but my legs feel a little bow-legged."

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.
BRACES THE NERVES.
BUILDS UP THE BODY.



MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL
IN SPRING TIME

Ask For "PAINE'S" Ask For
The Kind That Has Made Such Wonderful Cures.

NO MUD IN OURS!

WELLS,
RICHARDSON &
CO.'S

Gives the True Golden June Tint that Guarantees Prize Butter.
The Largest and Best Creameries and Dairies in the World Use It.

LOOK FOR THE DANDELION TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES AND IMITATIONS.
ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

WORD FROM THE WEST

Continued from Page Nine.

than that. In fact she would not attract much attention in a glass cage at all (Mrs. Tobey was miles away), but she has always been willing and anxious to help me in any way she could. She helped me build, think, plaster and sand our cabin, helped me put up every forkful of hay and in many other ways was a faithful wife to me.

"Well, Mr. Tobey, if you can get me a wife like that and guarantee her to be such I might consider the question of marriage more seriously than I hitherto have."

He was very serious, in fact so much so that I dare not laugh, and you can imagine how I felt.

After a time the conversation drifted to Canadians and Canada, and in reply to my question as to whether he liked Canada or not he said:

"I like Canada very much but I do not like Canadians. They abuse my good nature. They are your worst enemies. They charged me \$1.50 a day to run over here twice a day when I was sick in bed. In South Africa all men are brothers. They help each other in times of trouble and do not hold you up as my next door neighbor did, after I had assisted him in many ways. In South Africa 'What is mine is mine and what is mine is mine.'"

"Who are your neighbors? Mr. Vaa."

"Oh, three are English, two German Russians, and two from the States."

"Oh, those are not Canadians. You

should live at Jack Fish and you would find good neighbors there."

"Well, Mr. Tobey, I have made up my mind before this to sell as soon as I get my patent and buy land at Jack Fish. I hear so much about it. Fishing is my chief pastime and I would give a good deal to be near the lake. Had I known of it when I first came I would have settled there."

"How did you vote, Mr. Vander-

been?"

"Oh, I should not have voted at all, Mr. Tobey. I was in the minority. I got a lot of Conservative rags that told me how rotten the Reform Government was and that they would be turned out. As I did not hear or read any other side I thought it best to vote with Mr. Borden."

"I have made a grave mistake, I'll not do so again."

I laughed outright at this and thought to myself, "there was a good Grit vote lost by not getting next him."

Finally after a most enjoyable evening had been spent within we retired. It was bitterly cold that night, about twenty below zero, and blowing a strong wind besides.

There was lots more said, as in the case of Mrs. Anderson, but enough is enough to write and sometimes too much. When we were leaving Sunday morning I said to him—

"How much do we owe you?"

"Oh, you do not owe me anything. I keep a stopping house, but I see you are one of my kind. You are an honest man and one I would like for a neighbor. I will visit you next summer (since you ask me) if I can find time, for I do want to have a few days fishing. You see, Mr. Tobey, the right hand washes the left hand. Stop on your way back, for I'll be glad to have another talk with you. I hope you have a safe journey."

"Thank you, Mr. Vanderbeen. We are indeed obliged to you. Good bye."

"Oh, those are not Canadians. You

We travelled on, and as we went I thought that I had met the type of a man I admired, one who lived and acted his religion and did not merely recite it and talk it. We did not forget to give him a number of choice fish before we left. He did not thank us for them. He had no need to. He did what all men should do, express our thanks by deeds and not by words.

It was a cold Sunday's drive, towards two o'clock it warmed up nicely and we ate our lunch in the snow, quite comfortably. Buffalo Bill has very little to say any place, I may add here, while I, as Bill puts it, would talk the hind leg off a person.

"Fred," Bill said while we were eating, "Mrs. Anderson is the first person I ever saw or heard to beat you talking, and she would beat the Devil."

Well, dear friends and enemies, I'll not write any more frenzied freighting this evening, but will continue some other day, I hope.

Seeding has been general here all the last of last month and this. Today it snowed. A batch of chickens are coming out to-day in our Chatham incubator. There are fourteen out so far. It took a notion to-day and snowed like fun this morning. I dissected this afternoon. Alvin Moore left for Saskatoon to-day. People are coming into Battleford by the bushel. One hundred and fifty men are wanted at the C. N. R. bridge. Everything is booming. The family are well.

Yours in a fit,
F. W. TOBEY,
Menta, April 12, 1905.

A gold-filled watch isn't as good as real, but a gold tooth may be.

To sneer at success is the prerogative of failure.

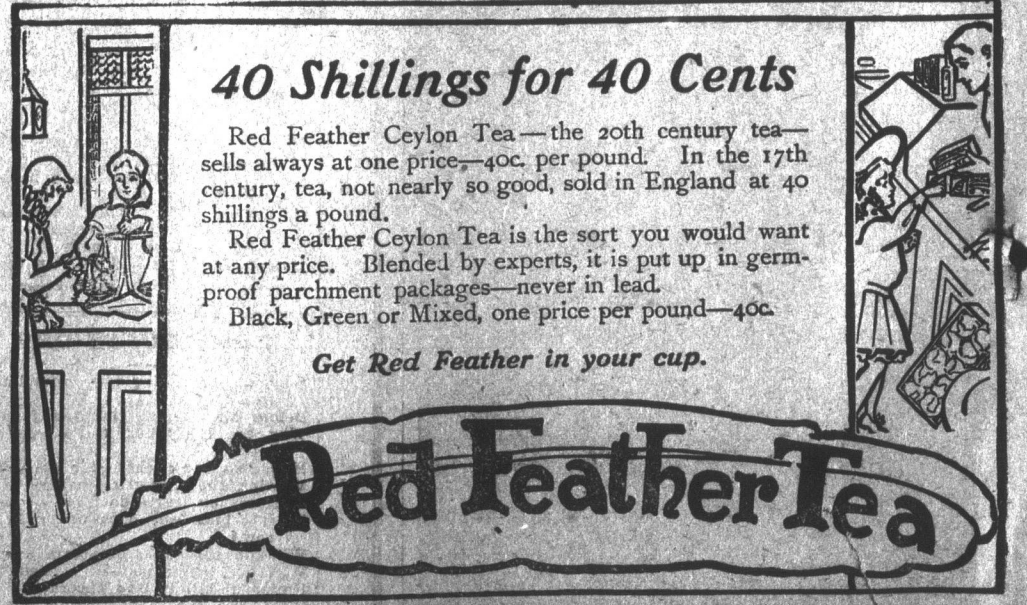
40 Shillings for 40 Cents

Red Feather Ceylon Tea—the 20th century tea—sells always at one price—40c. per pound. In the 17th century, tea, not nearly so good, sold in England at 40 shillings a pound.

Red Feather Ceylon Tea is the sort you would want at any price. Blended by experts, it is put up in germ-proof parchment packages—never in lead.

Black, Green or Mixed, one price per pound—40c.

Get Red Feather in your cup.



Fish Scale Jewelry.
The scales of the sea drum are extensively used in the manufacture of the sprays of flowers and other articles of fancy work, which are sold at seaside resorts under the name of "fish scale jewelry." They are large and silvery and so hard that it is necessary to remove them from the fish with an axe or hatchet. The scales of sheephead, tarpon, channel bass, etc., are also used for this purpose at times.

Promptness is the soul of business.

DR. WEAVER'S TREATMENT.
WEAVER'S SYRUP
For Humors
Salt Rheum
Scrofulous Swellings, etc.
WEAVER'S GERATE
Cleanses the Skin
Beautifies the Complexion.

Combined, these preparations act powerfully upon the system, completely eradicating the poison in the blood.
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Suits Made To Order
SMART DRESSERS
Young men are, as a general thing the smartest dressers.
They know what's what and get it. But good fit, the newest color and so on, aren't enough.
The Clothes must be snappy and have a jaunty appearance. We give all these points at
The T. H. TAYLOR Co.

SPRINGTIME

LESSON OF DIVINE
MENT FOR H

TWO REVELA

The Natural World
Full of God's Pro
time, and the In
Bible, Which B
Same Purpose,
God's Love and

Entered according to Act
in the year 1905, by T
at the Department of A

Los Angeles, Cal
flowers of the sprin
theme of this sermon
the preacher draws
encouragement for
The text is Matt. v
lilies of the field."

"Lilies! 'Consider
field!' No one can
son has attended a
southern California
said a dear friend
ago. 'Why, in Los
dona they do not g
at hothouse plants,
cago or New York
upon the pistil of
it were a pest of
eight, or ten, or tw
dollars per dozen
lilies. But there th
as plentifully as a
Scottish moors or
Ireland's hills. The
have to do to insur
for their churches
bers of their congreg
their lilies the Satu
Sunday. And what
lilies are brought
in carriage loads.
can describe their a
pare them to the
bluebells, and the
dellions growing in
summer time. The
crowded with them
are crowded with
over the galleries.
selves about the ch
Sunday school roo
main auditoriums a
lilies, lilies, lilies
you ought to go to
to see the church
lilies on Easter S
another sight like I
When my friend
not a skeptic. I
statements. I had
ern California at t
traveled around the
seen the almost lin
wild flora of the tr
we were walking
came down to gre
upon thousands of
twined them in o
harness. They co
with their own. Th
lands about our f
them under our f
But notwithstanding
the east I saw a
beauty of an East
ern California, unti
disciplined in such
can appreciate th
Angels church ur
church building li
pure white lilies.
Only the white lea
side by side. The
be lilies, but great
and columns of w
Easter service the
many lilies, for
that the ladies cou
Great piles of the
been thrown away
did we not send so
other churches? Th
a foolish waste of
churches had just
hand as we had.

Beautiful and a
lilies of southern
ate as they are a
resurrection. I w
thoughts to them
ing. It was not of
alone that Christ
hads white lilies.
Christ's time was
pose, like the lily
It was not the ca
nucupola leaf and l
the lily of the val
a string of bells,
Easter chimas; n
with its clapper of
lily, lifting its he

When my friend
not a skeptic. I
statements. I had
ern California at t
traveled around the
seen the almost lin
wild flora of the tr
we were walking
came down to gre
upon thousands of
twined them in o
harness. They co
with their own. Th
lands about our f
them under our f
But notwithstanding
the east I saw a
beauty of an East
ern California, unti
disciplined in such
can appreciate th
Angels church ur
church building li
pure white lilies.
Only the white lea
side by side. The
be lilies, but great
and columns of w
Easter service the
many lilies, for
that the ladies cou
Great piles of the
been thrown away
did we not send so
other churches? Th
a foolish waste of
churches had just
hand as we had.

Beautiful and a
lilies of southern
ate as they are a
resurrection. I w
thoughts to them
ing. It was not of
alone that Christ
hads white lilies.
Christ's time was
pose, like the lily
It was not the ca
nucupola leaf and l
the lily of the val
a string of bells,
Easter chimas; n
with its clapper of
lily, lifting its he

When my friend
not a skeptic. I
statements. I had
ern California at t
traveled around the
seen the almost lin
wild flora of the tr
we were walking
came down to gre
upon thousands of
twined them in o
harness. They co
with their own. Th
lands about our f
them under our f
But notwithstanding
the east I saw a
beauty of an East
ern California, unti
disciplined in such
can appreciate th
Angels church ur
church building li
pure white lilies.
Only the white lea
side by side. The
be lilies, but great
and columns of w
Easter service the
many lilies, for
that the ladies cou
Great piles of the
been thrown away
did we not send so
other churches? Th
a foolish waste of
churches had just
hand as we had.

Beautiful and a
lilies of southern
ate as they are a
resurrection. I w
thoughts to them
ing. It was not of
alone that Christ
hads white lilies.
Christ's time was
pose, like the lily
It was not the ca
nucupola leaf and l
the lily of the val
a string of bells,
Easter chimas; n
with its clapper of
lily, lifting its he

When my friend
not a skeptic. I
statements. I had
ern California at t
traveled around the
seen the almost lin
wild flora of the tr
we were walking
came down to gre
upon thousands of
twined them in o
harness. They co
with their own. Th
lands about our f
them under our f
But notwithstanding
the east I saw a
beauty of an East
ern California, unti
disciplined in such
can appreciate th
Angels church ur
church building li
pure white lilies.
Only the white lea
side by side. The
be lilies, but great
and columns of w
Easter service the
many lilies, for
that the ladies cou
Great piles of the
been thrown away
did we not send so
other churches? Th
a foolish waste of
churches had just
hand as we had.

When my friend
not a skeptic. I
statements. I had
ern California at t
traveled around the
seen the almost lin
wild flora of the tr
we were walking
came down to gre
upon thousands of
twined them in o
harness. They co
with their own. Th
lands about our f
them under our f
But notwithstanding
the east I saw a
beauty of an East
ern California, unti
disciplined in such
can appreciate th
Angels church ur
church building li
pure white lilies.
Only the white lea
side by side. The
be lilies, but great
and columns of w
Easter service the
many lilies, for
that the ladies cou
Great piles of the
been thrown away
did we not send so
other churches? Th
a foolish waste of
churches had just
hand as we had.

When my friend
not a skeptic. I
statements. I had
ern California at t
traveled around the
seen the almost lin
wild flora of the tr
we were walking
came down to gre
upon thousands of
twined them in o
harness. They co
with their own. Th
lands about our f
them under our f
But notwithstanding
the east I saw a
beauty of an East
ern California, unti
disciplined in such
can appreciate th
Angels church ur
church building li
pure white lilies.
Only the white lea
side by side. The
be lilies, but great
and columns of w
Easter service the
many lilies, for
that the ladies cou
Great piles of the
been thrown away
did we not send so
other churches? Th
a foolish waste of
churches had just
hand as we had.