

THE PLANET

Business Office 53
Editorial Room 102
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COL. MANN'S IMPUDENCE.

Admiration for his astonishing impudence tempts contempt for the methods of Col. W. D. Mann, publisher of Town Topics. His impudence would have won him renown had it been honestly applied. In Wall Street, where the moral standard is low, he would have become famous as well as rich. In journalism, where the standard is high, he became infamous so it doesn't matter whether he also became rich or not. In these days wealth is not its own justification as insurance financiers can testify.

But Col. Mann has no monopoly of the public's output of contempt. His portion of it is, however, different. What is given him is the wholehearted, unalloyed, positive contempt that answers the requirements of the dupes in the kind moderated by compassion for the weakness of soul and a shifting doubt of personal impeccability. To his astonishing profession this publisher seems to have brought a versatility and a talent that were equal to all the demands made upon them. He measured the social aristocracy of the metropolis with a rule cut into hundreds of an inch. He knew the weaknesses and the foibles of the occupants of the "diamond horseshoe" of the Metropolitan Opera House to a nicety and he never made a false diagnosis of the aspirations of the "new rich" who were denied admittance to that sacred circle because there were more millionaires than boxes.

This considerable knowledge he supplemented with accurate information as to the domestic infelicities of his prospective quarry and dependable knowledge of their business dealings. He was equally at home in ferreting out a divorce scandal or digging up a splendid bit of financiering in which wash sales and stock watering were the stepping stones to profit. And once he was in possession of even an intimation of scandal the rest was easy. Proof sheets of carefully prepared articles were thrust under the noses of millionaires with an invitation to buy \$10 shares of Town Topics at \$1,000 each. The presses were stopped and the forms made over to eliminate an article objected to, if the objection was backed by a loan or an advertising contract at exorbitant rate. He held the weak and the fearful in the same clutch with the strong and in exposure he is made bold by reliance on the old weapons. There has been nothing in a long time so completely demonstrative of New York's shallowness as the astonishing revelation of his willingness to pay roundly for concealment and have the tribute collected by a man to whom fiction appealed as strongly as fact.

QUOTATIONS THAT MISREPRESENT.

A quotation in which a wrong word or phrase is used is usually noticed by the majority of readers, but a quotation which is given word for word may easily misrepresent, through lack of context, the author's meaning. Writers and speakers of all times and places have known what it is to be quoted accurately, and yet made to say what they had not intended.

A famous example of such a quotation is the oft-heard expression, "the play's the thing." It is safe to say that many of those who use and hear that quotation do not know who is the author of it. Also it is safe to say that the majority of those familiar with the same quotation have not bothered to look up the context. "The play's the thing," says one who wishes to back up his opinion that seeing plays is helpful and instructive; "the play's the thing," says another who prefers going to the theatre to reading books; and "the play's the thing," says a third who wishes to be understood as considering the play of greater importance than the actors or the scenery. The quotation thus is used for different reasons and to back up opinions none of which were in the mind of the author, Shakespeare.

In the tragedy of Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, the sorrowing Hamlet has been struck with amazement at the appearance of grief which a player showed over Hebea. "What's Hebea to him or he to Hebea, that he should weep for her?" he asks himself. Then he reflects that had the player's father been killed—as Hamlet was—the player would "draw the general ear with horrid speech." Hamlet reflects that he himself, though his father is dead, "can say nothing." Then, when he does "fall a cursing," he realizes the



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We bridge distance
with our moisture-proof,
dust-proof packages. Halifax
and Vancouver are
brought to the ovens'
doors. Farms and small
towns are put on the same
plane with the big cities.

Mooney's Perfection
Cream Sodas
are packed in 1 & 3 lb. air-tight
packages, fresh, crisp, delicious—
and reach you in the same condition,
no matter where you live.
AT ALL GROCERS

folly of such action and plots how to bring his father's murder home to the criminal. He remembers that such work has been done by making the guilty see the deed done again in a play. Hamlet believed the ghost's testimony as to the murder, but he resolved to have the murder of his father played before the guilty uncle. This being determined, he says, confident of success—

"The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king."

HAD SEEN ENOUGH.

A Concordia Irishman had tumbled with his eye, and consulted a doctor, says Gomer Davies. The doctor told him to take his choice—that he must stop drinking or go blind. The Irishman turned the proposition over in his mind a while, and said: "Well, I'm sixty-two years old now. I believe I have seen everything worth seeing."

AN APPEAL TO A LADY.

There is a lady in this place who professes to be a Christian, offers up prayers at every opportunity, who has recently told several pine blank lies about us. In looking at our books we find that she owes for the paper from October 24, 1904. Please call and settle, up, "sister," and you can blow to your heart's content, for your stories, like your prayers, don't go higher than the smoke from a hot biscuit.

HONOR DUE MRS. FESSENDEN.

Some newspapers are suggesting that Mrs. Fessenden, of Hamilton, should receive recognition for her quiet, effective labors in behalf of the imperial movement. It was due to her efforts that Empire day came to be thought of and finally established by general consent. To her is due the flag charts which have been so highly appreciated in Toronto and elsewhere. There is an Order of Merit which the King has already bestowed upon two ladies from outlying states of the empire, and this recognition might with advantage be accorded to those who like Mrs. Fessenden have rendered service to the empire and seek no reward of any kind for so doing. But these are the very persons who ought to be rewarded. Those who push their claims usually capture a decoration if they are persistent enough.

Nothing Relieved
His Kidneys
Until He Tried
Bu-Ju

MARKHAM, Ont., Dec. 1, 1903
"I had suffered for seven years with kidney trouble. Could scarcely walk, and was unable to attend to my farm. Saw taking the first few pills, felt much relieved. After taking half a box, was able to do a full day's work. I know one box of 'Bu-Ju' saved me \$50.00 doctor bills."

"JAMES ABBOTT."
It costs only 30c a day to take "Bu-Ju" the kidney pill that never fails. All druggists have "Bu-Ju" or will get them for you.

THE CLAYTON CHEMICAL CO. LIMITED
WINDSOR, ONT.
Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

The Days of Auld Lang Syne

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

From The Planet files from Feb. 25, 1864, to March 10, 1864. We are informed that on Thursday, the 18th inst., the company engaged in the enterprise of sinking an oil well on the farm of Mr. McMillan, on the south side of the River Thames, in the vicinity of Bothwell, were successful in striking a flowing vein which is yielding at present some ten or fifteen barrels of oil per day, with every promise of a much greater yield in the future. Mr. McMillan's farm is in the Township of Orford.

Robert Banks, of Chatham Township, was killed while driving a yoke of oxen.

An interesting discussion was conducted in Chatham on the Mormon question. Both sides of the question were supported by large numbers.

Fire destroyed the Burns Block on Sixth street.

There have been between two and three hundred illegal marriages in certain counties in West Virginia since the war broke out, owing to the fact that the officers authorized to grant licenses had abandoned their positions. The young folks could not wait and in some instances obtained military permits to marry. A bill is about to be introduced into the Legislature to legalize all those marriages.

Birth—In this town, on Monday morning, the 22nd inst., the wife of R. J. Earl, Esq., of a son.

Married—At the residence of the bride's father, Township of Brantford, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Cochrane, Mr. Jas. Ferguson, of Thamesville, County of Kent, to Jane, third daughter of Mr. Walter Henwick, of the above Township.

Married—At Dover East, C. W., on the 17th inst., at the residence of the bride's uncle, by the Rev. J. Renais, Henry E. Smith, of Buffalo, to Maggie W. Veitch, of this place.

Richard L. Jones, a resident of Chatham, passes away in Sacramento.

A sad and nearly fatal accident occurred in this town on Friday to a little daughter of Mr. John Cribbin.

SCOTLAND IS IMPROVING.

Less Whiskey Consumed, But Wife-beating Is Growing.

Ever since 1901 Scotland has been floating on a sea of temperance towards a higher ideal of national perfection.

This, at least, is one of the facts emerging from the huge mass of figures given in the Judicial Statistics of Scotland for 1904.

The "Land of Cakes" had been morally sinking for fifteen years; then it awoke, and, metaphorically, pulled itself together in 1901, since when drunkenness has gradually declined, and even Glasgow and Edinburgh are comparatively temperate.

While the Scotsman has visited the hostelry less often since the date mentioned, it has to be confessed that, for a year or two, at least, he spent more time in the reproducible pastime of wife-beating. That he indulged less in burglary and theft is a saving clause.

A Rosetti Anecdote.

Gabriel Dante Rosetti, the famous poet and painter, was once visited by an Indian prince, who said to him: "I wish to give you a commission to paint a portrait of my father."

"Is your father in London?" asked Rosetti.

"No, my father is dead," replied the Oriental.

"Have you some photographs of him, or any portrait?"

"We have no portraits of him of any kind."

"How can I paint a portrait of him, then?" asked the artist. "It is impossible! I could not think of attempting such a thing, it is absurd."

"Why is it absurd?" demanded the prince gravely. "You paint pictures of Julius Caesar and Hannibal and John the Baptist, and yet you have never seen any of them. Why can you not paint my father?"

A Triumph of Elementary Education. The following little incident happened in a London suburb: A boot-maker's apprentice, a lad of about fourteen, delivered a pair of boots at a tradesman's house. The tradesman's wife, accustomed to orderly business ways, asked the lad after handing him the money for the boots to receipt the bill. At this request the lad showed the greatest confusion, so that the woman to reassure him said, "Just receipt it as a matter of business." Whereupon he wrote laboriously something on the paper. In the evening when the tradesman examined the papers on the spike he came upon a bootmaker's bill, at the foot of which was written in large letters in a schoolboy hand, "As a matter of business." It was the youthful apprentice's literal interpretation of the demand for a receipt as a matter of business.—London Mail.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

I always think of a girl as a sort of theory. Well, after you marry her you'll find that it's a condition and not a theory that confronts you.

Some men never make enemies because it's too much trouble.

Fellows who are all wind seldom come to blows.

Forgive the St. Her clothing caught fire from a stove.

The population of Stratford has increased 316 in the last two years. There are now 2,631 persons in the town.

Died—On Wednesday, the 2nd inst., Isabella Jessie, the widow of D. W. Mowatt, and daughter of the late Colin Campbell, Esq., of St. Andrews, New Brunswick, aged 34 years.

At a meeting of the Sons of Merrie England held last Monday evening at John Green's, a re-organization of the St. George Society, of this town, took place. Mr. Sheriff Mercer, we understand, was chosen President. Mr. Richard Monck Vice-President, Mr. C. R. Atkinson Secretary, and Mr. Henry Baxter Treasurer, which, we must say, is an excellent selection of officers and augurs well for the Society.

The census of Windsor, which has just been taken, shows that the population of that place is 3,756 souls.

Captain Pegley, the aged and respected father of Dr. Pegley and C. E. Pegley, of this city, passed away in Strathroy.

The residence of T. Devitt, of Morpeth, was destroyed by fire.

On Thursday last a match at pigeon shooting came off a short distance from the town, which afforded not only considerable sport, but gave our "good shots" a favorable opportunity to show their skill. The match was for an oyster supper: six birds were let and six shots allowed each man—distance 21 yards—the birds to be knocked down while on the wing. The sides and number of birds brought down by each man were as follows:

Sheriff Mercer..... 2
Thomas Roe..... 4
Richard Monck..... 4
Robert Mercer..... 1

C. H. Rose..... 3
C. H. Errington..... 2
A. E. Donnelly..... 4
David Walker..... 1

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Why We Began Wearing Clothes.

Wilfred Webb, at a meeting of the Windsor and Eton Scientific and Archaeological Society the other night, spoke interestingly of the evolution of dress. "From the prehistoric drawings it would appear," he said, "that our early ancestors were clothed with hair and had little necessity for an artificial covering."

"Judging from primitive races at the present day, clothing was not first adopted as a protection from the weather. Starting with the hat, it was worn that the hat band can be traced to a fillet, which held in shape a simple piece of cloth. Sometimes this fillet was tied to a bow behind, the tails of which survive in the Scotch cap, sailor hat and Bishop's mitre, while the little bow inside, in the lining of the hat, is a survival of the lacing which kept the lining in shape, or, possibly, went back to the time when a hat was made by putting a string through holes in a flat piece of leather and by tightening it, producing a crown."

"Plumes in hats are on the left side, because in the early times these adornments were so big that they would have seriously interfered with the use of the sword if worn on the right; while the helmet of the firemen is practically identical with those worn by the ancient Greeks."

"The buttons on the coat sleeve point to the time when coats were very costly and it was customary to turn back the sleeves so that they should not be soiled."

Mr. Webb said he could find no satisfactory reason why in European countries the buttons on men's clothes should be always on the right side and those of a woman on the left.

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. It doesn't cure you if it costs nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asph, Pa., writes: "I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children, and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better, until one evening my husband brought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

SHILOH

25c. with instruction wherever medicine is sold.

The man who wants the earth, never stops to consider how much it would cost him to run it.

"Red Feather" Tea

Quoth John Bull to Jack Canuck,
"I'm proud of you and wish you luck.
RED FEATHER has the proper smack—
I'm glad you're in the Union, Jack,
For 40c. the lb.," says he,
"Tis 60c. of quali-tea!"

A Treat from Ceylon

Black, Green or Mixed
One Price—40 Cents.

Humor and Philosophy

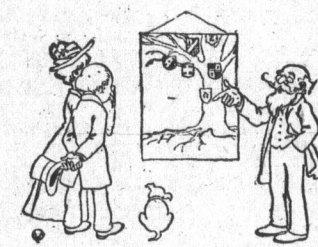
By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

People who fail to make good can usually make good excuses.

Often a man has quite a time choosing between two evils because both of them look so alluring.

Children have one grownup trait. They lavish their friendships on the person who is the most liberal with his nickels.



With great riches you may buy even a good name.

When a man returns a borrowed umbrella throw up your guard. He is looking for larger game.

Some people would appreciate sunshine and scenery more if they could turn them into cash.

A widower isn't apt to be so liberal with the preacher as is the bridegroom who is going against the game for the first time.

One radical difference between a hog and some human beings is that the hog has a market value.

A prospective son-in-law always thinks the old man is a good judge of cigars, no matter what his private opinion may be.

The Latest Invention.

We hear of the man with the gun. The power of the lad with the pen. The fellow who makes the wheels run. The one who bears the burden in their den. From all of these men of the hour very much we're inclined to expect. But here is the latest word power—The director who doesn't direct.

He has only to sit and look wise And draw for each meeting a fee And not use his ears or his eyes. Because he might hear or might see. It's only for him to be there. His pay for the time to collect And loud to each statement to swear—The director who doesn't direct.

He thinks he is cutting some ice And really won't own he is dead. But just let him offer advice And see the boss reach for his head; Like lightning that strikes in the wood With the scarp pile he'll quickly connect If he doesn't sit up and stay good—The director who doesn't direct.

Greater Sight.

"Did you ever see a cowslip?"
"No, but I have seen a milkman slip, which, I think, must be far more thrilling."

Usual Result.

"He got a straight tip on the market."
"Did he play it?"
"Sure."
"Result?"
"Oh, got tipped over, of course."

More Likely.

"Why don't you join the Don't Worry Club?"
"I am afraid they might blackball me."
"More apt to highball you."

Our Hero.

God bless the man who first invented Thanksgiving day. He should be placed, if he were living, on double pay. And loaded down with Christmas presents. To fill a day—Yes, and as president elected. Hooray!

Don't allow your opportunities to run to seed.

STRICTURE CURED

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED.
NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.
STRICTURE AND KIDNEY DISEASE CURED.

"I had stricture for eleven years. It finally brought on Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. I had an uncomfortable shooting pain in the groin and feeling as though something was in the urethra. My back was weak and I could scarcely stoop over. Urine was full of sediment. Had a desire to urinate frequently. Family doctors, so-called specialists, patent medicines, electric belts, all failed. I was discouraged. I had spent hundreds of dollars in vain. Finally I consulted Dr. Kennedy & Kergan as the last resort. I had heard a great deal about them and concluded from the fact that they had been established over 25 years that they understood their business. I am delighted with the result. In one week I felt better and in a few weeks was entirely cured. Have gained sixteen pounds in weight."

G. E. WRIGHT, Lansing.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.
CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.
HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our NEW METHOD positively cures all blood diseases forever.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—Impudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and sexually you are not the man you used to be or should be.

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DR. SPINNEY, Founder of the Spinney Co. These symptoms, you can cure permanently and make a man of you once more. Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question List for Home Treatment.

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Palatial Piano Salon

Extensive Additions Being Made to the Heintzman & Co. Warehouses.

The old firm of Heintzman & Co., whose offices and warehouses are at 115 117 King Street West, taking in four large flats of their building, hitherto occupied by others. They now become sole occupants of their own immense building. When completed, it is believed, they will possess the largest piano warehouses in Canada, with a capacity for one thousand pianos constantly on exhibition.

John Glassford, Manager for Western Ontario, Box 219, Chatham

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