

## The Planet

R. STEPHENSON, Proprietor

### WHAT THE U. S. RULE HAS DONE FOR THEM.

Describing the present condition of affairs in Puerto Rico, the correspondent of the Journal and Advertiser at San Juan says: "The people are too weak to resist bayonet rule, but their love for the United States is changing to apathetic or fierce hatred. In San Juan one can hear on nearly every street half naked children sing the American national anthem. The scene is pathetic. It is almost incredible, but from the district of Cacao comes a message that more than one thousand women in that neighborhood can not leave their houses because they have no clothes. The same reports come from other districts. There are probably thirty thousand naked women in the mountain districts. Thousands of children cannot attend school because the teachers refuse to receive them stark naked, as they present themselves." General Davis is quoted in an interview as saying: "We shall spend most of the money furnished by congress in building roads. We will continue to feed the incapable and destitute. If a man is able bodied and not willing to work he will be fed. As free trade and constitutional rights have become constitutional questions, I cannot enter into the controversy. I have given the government the true facts, and have pointed out what I believe to be the only sound policy for the government. That ends my duty. I cannot take part in questions of high statesmanship. The people of Puerto Rico are civilized, and are more capable than the people of New Mexico, who were given territorial government fifty years ago."

### A PREACHER WHO WAS NOT UP TO REQUIREMENTS.

"Winston Churchill speaks of a church parade soon after the disastrous evacuation of Spion Kop, and says of the preaching: "What a chance for a man of great soul who feared God! On every side were drawn up deep masses of soldiery—perhaps in all 5,000. In the hollow square stood the general, the man on whom everything depended. All around were men who within the week had been face to face with death, and were going to face it again in a few hours. Life seemed very precious in spite of the sunlit landscape. What was it all for? What was the good of human effort? How should it befall a man who died in a quarrel he did not understand? All the anxious questionings of weak spirits. It was one of those occasions when a fine preacher might have given comfort and strength where it was sorely needed, and have printed on many minds a permanent impression. What did these men get in their religious service? A chaplain in a raucous voice discoursed on the details of the fall and siege of Jericho. The soldiers froze into apathy, and after a while the formal, perfunctory service reached its welcome close."

Of course "fine preachers" are not too common, but we would imagine that any man with a soul would rise to an occasion so solemn and inspiring. No wonder that the officer who walked home with Mr. Churchill wanted to know why a church which spent so much on missions to the heathen did not send good men to preach in time of war, and why surgeons of world-wide fame were present to attend to the wounded whilst the care of sick souls was left to the village practitioner. There may be many answers to that question, but surely the question is pertinent. We are afraid that the war office or the bishops are not so much awake as they might be to the spiritual needs of soldiers. We are sure that good preachers would volunteer to serve their country as readily as good surgeons if their services were as likely to be accepted. But the bounds of red tape and the influence of caste are still strong in these matters. However, Mr. Churchill's story, while true enough and not lacking in vividness, is one of the dark shadows. There are welcome lights in what we have read of spiritual ministrations to soldiers in that department; also we have read of brave deeds and noble words.

It is said that the appointment of Mr. Farquharson to the county court clerkship has been made by Mr. Purdo on the recommendation of Councillor William Hickey, of Merlin. While no one can question Mr. Farquharson's fitness for the office, even though he is a Scotchman and isn't a lawyer, we just want to call the attention of our old and esteemed friend, ex-Ald. James Dillon to the wisdom of gently calling Councillor Hickey to one side and impressing on him the fact in the party interest he should give other nationalities a show. If Mr. Hickey persists in recommending Scotchmen to the favor of Mr. Purdo and Mr. Campbell, Irishmen and others will begin to wonder what they enjoy the privilege of voting Liberal for. William, in future, must be more careful.

## "Evil Dispositions Are Early Shown."

Just so evil in the blood comes out in shape of scrofula, pimples, etc., in children and young people. Taken in time it can be eradicated by using Hood's Sarsaparilla. In older people, the aftermath of irregular living shows itself in bilious conditions, a heavy head, a foul mouth, a general bad feeling.

It is the blood, the impure blood, friends, which is the real cause. Purify that with Hood's Sarsaparilla and happiness will reign in your family.

**Blood Poison.**—I lived in a bed of fire for years owing to blood poisoning that followed small pox. It broke out all over my body, itching intensely. Tried doctors and hospitals in vain. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. It helped. I kept at it and was entirely cured. I could go on the houses and shout about it. Mrs. J. T. Williams, Carbondale, Pa.

**Scrofula Sores.**—"My baby at two months had scrofula sores on cheek and arm. Local applications and physicians' medicine did little or no good. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him permanently. He is now four, with smooth fair skin." Mrs. S. S. Wooten, Farmington, Del.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ill, blood poisoning, and scrofula. Write for free trial.

Are we to understand that the Banner charges the ladies of the Red Cross with giving out false figures?

Our peculiar and erratic local contemporary takes a column and a half to explain why in the Red Cross matter it made a fool of itself. It might have saved space and at the same time concisely told the truth by merely remarking that it was because it couldn't help it.

After a week's experience in the editorial chair the Rev. Mr. Sheldon writes: "I shall never be connected with this or any other newspaper, as editor or manager in any way whatever." Mr. Sheldon must be a man of some perception after all. He knows an editorial failure when he sees one, anyway.

The Windsor Record naively and seriously remarks that Mr. Fielding "estimates that the surplus this year will amount to \$7,500,000, and has put machinery for the making of beet root sugar, on the free list." All of us who are in want of beet root sugar machinery, which only costs the trifling sum of \$250,000 or \$300,000 per outfit, should at once take advantage of Mr. Fielding's generosity.

The Banner's outrageous treatment of the generously inclined and self-sacrificing ladies of the Red Cross is accounted for by the number of "we were told so's" and "we were credibly informed's" which appear in its explanation. If that journal on its own showing had not been so green as to allow itself to be stuffed with every idle tale that floated around it would not have made the chump of itself it did in trying to belittle a good cause.

The advertisements seem to have been a great source of trouble to the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon in running his paper. He tenders the following advice: "If the Christian business men in every city or in every country town would support their local papers with plenty of good, clean advertising, the editor and the publisher of the paper would have removed from him one of the constant temptations that now face him—a temptation to take questionable advertisements on account of their financial ruin unless he accepts the advertisements of goods that he knows are not right. The Christian business men have a splendid opportunity here to help the newspapers, by rallying to their support with a quantity of good advertisements that bad ones will apply in vain for insertion."

Neither the ladies of the Red Cross Society thank The Planet for its untruthful report on Saturday of the receipts and expenses of the concert. It said "The house sales last evening amounted to \$179.75, (which will be likely augmented by outside sales. The ladies estimate their expenses at \$34.87." As the receipts were about \$166 and the expenses were over \$80, leaving about \$85 clear, the truth of the matter and the public far more than a falsehood. We will leave the public to judge why The Planet gave such a report.—The Banner.

The Planet gave the report because it was furnished by the ladies of the Red Cross Society. The audited accounts differ very little from the original figures given out. We are ashamed to find the Banner accusing the ladies of the Red Cross of falsehood especially when the figures they originally gave were correct. It is the Banner that is wrong. Its chagrin at the concert proving a success though not advertised in its columns is leading it to indulge in ravings which are foolish. If it will copy its figures, as it does its local, from this great family journal it won't make so many mistakes nor will it feel called upon to denounce as false the statements of the Red Cross ladies.

### GOUGH'S PERORATION

A Climax by Which the Famous Lecturer Thrilled His Hearers.

Many and many a day ago, on the then frontier line of the Valley of the Minnesota, word went out that Gough had been engaged by the local lyceum bureau to lecture on temperance. Indians and "goats" swam rivers, spoiled the virgin forests, opened new soil endued poverty, suffered hunger and never surrendered their belief in the right. They escorted him to the opera house and stage.

His speech was slow at first, gathered few illustrations not many. The village leaders were out in force, and some more decent men for whom women were praying to give over the habit of drink. He told something of his own life of the misery brought by drink, of the laws of self-denial and self-sacrifice. He was intense at all times, and his intensity bore down upon the listeners until he had made them one with himself. Even the small village boy inclined to cat calls and gurgling whistles was silent, and there came through the sepulchral hall no sound but the raw cry of the winter wind from outside.

He made some slight comment on the condition of a drunkard's family—the want which came upon them, the loss of self-respect. He described the degradation of spirit which rested with the habitual drinker and how if that spirit was not destroyed more signally of the pledge would not redeem. He pleaded for excess of will power, more potent in affecting reform than all the drugs and medicines in the world. This was but developing the minds of his hearers for a climax.

Suddenly he swung one arm high in the air and shouted:

"A drunkard and his fall to the depths of everlasting hell is like the man who climbs to the top of St. Peter's in Rome. He is on the very summit of the great dome, the blue sky above and the world far, far beneath. He looks down from his perch and having nothing to grasp, to hold to, grows dizzy."

"Everything is whirling now before him. He guesses leave him, he is swooning. His feet slip. He is off of the dome. He is in the air. He is falling—"

"Down!"

"Down!"

"To the earth beneath and the ruin of his soul!"

"Thus descends the drunkard—'Down! Down! Down!'"

"To the fires of hell and the ruin of his soul!"

The whole exclamation was accompanied with such use of his right arm and body as to bring the fearful descent immediately to the eye of the mind.

A shudder ran over the audience. The souls of women were aching. Men felt uncomfortable. Men and women are living to-day who still feel the power of that illustration, uttered by lips long since cold.

**Feminine Inconsistency.**

It's such a nuisance having to remove one's hat," remarked a pretty girl in a marvellous piece of millinery at the theatre recently.

"But everybody does it nowadays, and, after all, it's only common courtesy," the youth replied.

"Yes, of course, still it's most inconvenient. But I've the greatest scheme in the world," she added enthusiastically. "Instead of hats, that are always falling out of one's hat under the performance and rolling off under the seats, I have a new patent arrangement—two cute little shells combs that are attached to the hat and fasten in the hair. They are simply fine."

"And they do away with those barbarous long pins," the man interrupted, with a shudder.

The girl laughed. "What a horror you men have of them! I'll show you how this thing works. Not now—I never take off my hat till just before the curtain goes up." The conversation then ran in other channels, and as the music ceased and the lights were lowered an impatient voice was heard to exclaim:

"Oh, dear, I can't get my hat off."

"Can I help you?" her escort asked.

"Oh, dear, one of those nasty little combs has got caught in my hair. If it were only light—"

"Possibly I can disentangle it."

"Ouch! You're pulling my hair."

A painfully distinct voice from the rear: "Will you ask that lady to remove her hat?"

"Oh, I can't. It won't come off."

Another voice with equal distinctness: "I'd speak to the usher."

"What shall I do? What shall I do? I can't budge it!" The girl was growingly fearful. "Isn't there a lady back of me?"

"No, only men."

"This is too awful! What a beastly arrangement this is!"

Several minutes elapse, during which twenty square feet of stage are rendered invisible to part of the audience, who evince impatience. Finally, a triumphant voice exclaims:

"There, it's off at last. But hasn't my hair come with it? Oh, I know I'm a fright. What a hateful arrangement! The man who invented it ought to be drawn and quartered."

The youth smiled, but refrained from comments.

**FEMININE OBSERVER.**

Nothing on earth is so terrible as the fear of it.

One of woman's pet economies, is saving strings that she never uses.

Babies are brought up on the bottle and men are brought down by the same means.

The woman who can not see anything cunning in a colored baby is somewhat lacking.

If the telephone girl became engaged every ring she receives there would be trouble.

The feminine server in a cheap restaurant calls herself a waiter girl; the one in a wealthy family, a waitress.

## Gives you Health

# Our Native Herbs

## Keeps you Healthy

A preventive of and a cure for all diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Blood and Kidneys. Every box is numbered and contains a guarantee. Follow the directions, and if you are not cured we refund the money. If your druggist does not keep it, we will mail you a box on receipt of \$1.00.

THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO., 232 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Canada.

## Wanted Immediately

# ...KENT MILLS...

### BUY KENT MILLS FLOUR

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Flour made by the Gyrator System takes more water, and gives you a larger, whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than any other Flour. Stearns' Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmers' Feed ground on quick notice by a three reduction roller process, much ahead of the old system of chipping.

## Bicycles

SOLE AGENCY FOR THE

# 1900 E. & D. 1900

Simple 1900 Wheel now on Exhibition.

## S. STEPHENSON

## Geo. Stephens & Co.

are sole agents for Chatham and Blenheim for the

### Brantford Windmill

These mills are generally conceded to be the most perfect working and durable windmill made. Geo. Stephens & Co. erect them in both pumping and power mills and guarantee satisfaction. If you are going to buy a cultivator you should see the Gale before you purchase. The Albion Gale Cultivator is a gem and so do only in these parts by

## Geo. Stephens & Co.

# Blankets

## ets

### THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., Ltd. Phone 1.



Now is the time to buy your Blankets. We have 125 pair, which we will sell at reduced prices. These Blankets will advance in price after the first of April next, at least 25 per cent, so NOW IS THE TIME to procure them.

We have one dozen \$2.00 Ladies' Dressing Jackets left for \$1.75. We have also one dozen \$1.50 Ladies' Dressing Jackets for \$1.25.

We have the latest in Ladies' Dress Goods, plain grays, fawns and blacks, and blue home-spuns also plaid and check effects. By seeing OUR GOODS you have the advantage of buying the newest and latest Spring and Fall designs before they are placed on the market.

## In Our Tailoring Dept.

We have just in a stock of the most complete range of English, Scotch and Irish Tweeds and Wests to be found in any tailoring establishment in Ontario, also a vast range of our own make. Try US this Spring for a Suit and Spring Overcoat. We can save you money and give you the best of trimmings and a Perfect Fit, or we will gladly return you your money.

### BLAVER FLOUR IS THE BEST TO BUY

Flour and Woolen Mills  
William St.

ARCHITECT  
**Jas. W. Carswell**  
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT  
Plans, specifications and estimates for all kinds of building furnished on short notice.  
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## Sterling & Kovinsky

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Rags, Rubber, Iron and Metal**

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID.  
MAGNOLIA HOUSE.

Chatham Ontario

## Spring

### Painting and Paper Hanging

H. D. Eldridge, 20 years experience Graining, Glazing, Tinting and Hard Oil Finishing. All work done in this line will be first-class in every particular and the prices will be satisfactory. Shop Wellington Street, opposite Central School; residence Gray Street, four doors from Lacroix Street. Orders left at either place will receive prompt attention. If you value your interest give me a call.

## When U=need=A

Package of Laundry done in the very best possible manner sent it to the

Parisian Steam Laundry Co.  
TELEPHONE 20.

## SEEDS

ALSIKE, RED CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.  
SEED PRIMA, CORN, BARLEY AND BEANS.

All kinds of GARDEN SEEDS, guaranteed new, no old stock.

### FLOUR AND FEED

Baled Hay and Straw

Wholesale and Retail.

## Tennent & Burke

Phone 109, Seane Block

## Painting and Paper Hanging

Done at Reasonable Prices.

Apply to  
**J. B. Martin**  
Forest St., East.

## VACUUM OIL

Makes Machinery Run smoothly and cheaply. Saves wear and tear and fuel. Made by the Vacuum Oil Co., under the Vacuum process.

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Insist upon your dealer furnishing Vacuum American Lard. Take no other.

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50 Esplanade East Toronto

## Eggs for Hatching

From Barred Plymouth Rocks, and Black Minorcas, all from the best selected stock, good healthy birds. Received first prize at the Peninsular Exhibition for Leaviest eggs. Price for setting of 13 eggs \$1, special price for large quantities. All orders promptly filled.

## W. W. Everitt,

Maple City Dairy