

## DUKES AND DOCKERS

AND LORDS AND LABOR MEMBERS SIT  
CHECK BY JOWL

## IN LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

A Body in Which the Eloquence is Wonderful. Not Always Charming. But Sometimes Amusing—Some Sample Phrases Which Will Make the Reader Laugh—Some Mixed Metaphors.

Just now L. C. C. electors are being asked to vote for candidates for a variety of reasons, but no would-be member is seeking election on the ground that he could leave the debates with a lambent light of humor and eloquence, says The London Daily Mail. But in a body like the London County Council, where duke and dockers have taken tea together, and lords and labor members are the very best of friends, there are wonderful kinds of eloquence, all of which are not charming, but some of which are often amusing.

Instances of slips are plentiful. Mr. Cornwall, usually very careful, once told us that "40,000 people in London were living in one room." Dr. Cooper was enlarging upon the dangerous occupation of lunatic attendants when he observed quite seriously: "Some of the asylum attendants have been killed, and not only killed, but injured."

Mr. Steadman averred that he did not believe in visiting the sins of the father upon the parent; and Colonel Rotton, in the same discussion, laid down the principle that "we must have slaughter houses, as we have not arrived at the state when we can eat live meat." May we never get there!

Once, when the Council was discussing the Sunday concert question, a late member said: "You make it obligatory that we ought not to employ these men more than seven days a week," and Sir John Hutton, who was protesting against any disturbance of present arrangements, followed with this mixture: "The ink is hardly dry before you dig this thing up to see if it is growing." In another discussion Col. Rotton told the Council that the Parks Committee, inspecting Rutty's house, "unlike Baalam," went to bless, but stayed to curse.

As the committee numbered a few who "sit under" eminent divines, the Council expressed surprise, "I don't mean to say that they actually swore and cursed, but stayed to curse," observed the colonel. "They went to praise, but stayed to blame. The whole place is in the most perfect state of dilapidation. Why, it wants new ceilings, new floors, and a new roof."

Rutty's house was, therefore, pulled down. Once, when the Council was discussing the advisability of offering a reward of £1,000 for the best smoke consumer for private grates, Sir Harry Poland, by way of throwing ridicule upon it, produced the following letter which a friend of his received from a man who avers that he would, for a shilling, send particulars for the prevention of frozen eisters: "Dear Sir, I have had a great experience in these matters. If you remove your eisters from a cold part of the house to a warm part it will not be frozen."

Mr. Parker once quoted Shakespeare to show the wisdom of erecting statues to Chaucer and Milton, concluding by observing: "Such a statement by such an eminent man as Shakespeare ought to convert the Council."

Mr. John Burns was once guilty of a delightful ornithological mixture of metaphors when he told the Council that a better time was coming, "when Parliament ceases to be the cuckoo nest for monopoly pigeons."

One more example must suffice. Col. Rotton, in his election address six years ago, declared that the taxation of site values was ripe for settlement. "If that was the case six years ago," said Mr. Benn in a speech on the subject, "what is the condition of the fruit now?" "Rotten!" came from all parts of the Council.

The "King Over the Water." An interesting custom that recalls the old poetic days and the covert way of drinking the health of the King "over the water," is found in use by the English royalties. When a member of the Royal Family comes to dinner it is a point of etiquette to provide none but the illustrious guest with a finger bowl at the end of the banquet. The other diners are obliged to get along without this convenience as best they may. The reason is a curious one. In early Georgian days one never knew who was royal, says The London News. Every other man might be a Jacobite in his heart. Now it was a piece of Jacobite ritual whenever the toast of "The King" was drunk, secretly to pass the goblet over any water that happened to be near the drinker. This was supposed to convert the toast into that of "The King Over the Water," the exiled Stuart at Rome or St. Germain. On this becoming known the court insisted there should be no water within reach of any guest, and the prohibition still holds.

England Breaks a Record. Some interesting points are found in the annual report of the Registrar-General of births, deaths and marriages of the United Kingdom. In 1899 the marriages reached the highest number recorded since 1876, aggregating 262,334, or 16.5 per thousand.

The births number 928,646, equal to 23.3 per thousand. There were 37,124 illegitimate children born; the deaths numbered 581,709, equal to 18.3 per thousand, and there were 2,844 suicides.

This is the first year on record that not a single death from hydrophobia has been reported.

## The Engineer

Learning from the cab window does more with his ears than his eyes. The rumble and grumble and roar of his engine are to him articulate speech, and a false note in that jumble of sounds would catch his ear as quickly as a discord would strike the ear of the leader of an orchestra.

He thinks more of his engine than himself. That is why he neglects to notice symptoms which are full of warning. The foul tongue, the bitter taste, the sour risings, and undue fullness after eating are but symptoms of dyspepsia, or some form of disease involving the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition.

In time the heart, liver, lungs, or other organs are involved and the engineer has to lay off. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It purifies the blood and builds up the body with sound healthy flesh.

"I used ten bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and several boxes of Pleasant Pellets a year ago this spring, and have had no trouble with indigestion since," writes W. T. Thompson, of Townsend, Broadwater Co., Montana. "Words fail to tell how thankful I got down in weight to 125 pounds, and was not able to work at all. Now I weigh 160 and can do a day's work on the farm. I have recommended your medicine to several, and shall always have a good word to say for Dr. Pierce and his medicine."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

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## ILLITERACY QUESTION

The Experience of One Woman and Her Remedy.

Illiteracy and its remedy was the subject assigned to a woman's club for a paper to be written by one of the most active clubwomen in Brooklyn. She insisted on having it changed to "Illiteracy and its blessings," giving the reason for the modification about as follows:

"Oh, yes, I know what I am talking about. Within the past six months I have had two successive domestic, and comparison of the two has thrown a great light on this illiteracy question."

"The first, whom I may call Mrs. McMonigal, had come from a distance and commended herself to me because she wrote such a pretty letter. She was, I afterward discovered, a great reader. Her mind was forever full of 'The Dread Spectre of the Morning,' 'The Wife Who Never Came Back,' and 'The Strange Fate of Mrs. Squeers No. 2.' Her trunk was half full of paper backed novels, and our gas bill ran up to tremendous proportions, all justified by the condition of the meter."

"With three jets burning, she would be poring over 'Miss Jinks of Jinks-town' at two o'clock in the morning. When breakfast came she was, of course, sleepy and weary and fagged out. Her dishes were always standing about the kitchen unwashed, and those that came to the table were never real-ly clean. Her floors were always dusty, her room always in disorder, her sink a sink of iniquity and herself a pattern of slovenliness, if slovenliness has any pattern."

"Of course this couldn't last forever. I confess it wouldn't have lasted as long as it did but for my money club duties. I gave her notice, paid her for the last week and she went off Tuesday without doing the washing. Then I set my wits at work. I wanted a girl as different from this one as possible. She had been literary and tall and fair and middle aged. What I wanted was evidently a short young colored woman who could neither read nor write. We were taking our meal out for a week before I discovered what I was looking for."

"Marjorie Mason filled the bill. She was only eighteen, and her coal-black eyes shone like stars in the half twilight of her mahogany face. Her cheeks were round, her form was plump and her fingers were always busy at something. But above all she was a creature of habit. I rated her inability to read. She developed first a mania for cleaning the silver, until all that was only quadruple plated seemed in danger of being forever discolored."

"Then she swept the house every day and rearranged things to her heart's content. Her dishes were clean. She made a pretty figure in her neat cap and apron. I was so pleased with her that I had her relocate every book in the library, turning each upside down, and separating every volume from its companion."

"But you are away a lot," interrupted a friend, "and how could you send a telegram to this girl if she couldn't read?"

"No trouble at all. Marjorie would find out what was in the telegram, and she wouldn't let the messenger boy know that she had read it either. He would read it for her, because the writing was blind, or because she had trouble with her eyes, or for some other reason—a new one every time."

"And Marjorie spent her time at her work, not knowing the delight of loafing over a book. I never had to complain of anything. I tell you that opened my mind about this illiteracy question. I can tell you about the 'Blessings of Illiteracy,' and welcome."

"You are indeed lucky to have such a treasure in your house," sighed a weary faced woman. "We have been doing our own work for ten days. 'Ogh, Marjorie has disappeared,' complained the active club woman, with a smile. 'We are boarding now. Marjorie eloped with our cream colored grocery boy, and I suppose she is doing his cooking just now over on Thompson street, in the Borough of Manhattan.'"

Giant, Love and Illness.

"I am at the bottom of my heart that I got over being a child before the modern theory of education set in," said a young man who writes.

"I was asked recently by a publishing firm to write a little book of tales for very small children. Remembering the stories I liked when I was a child, I set gayly to work, and in a short space of time submitted my first story. It had the inevitable Prince Charming in it. In less than a week my manuscript was returned."

"We like your story very much," the publishers wrote, "and with a trifling alteration we will be able to use it. We do not wish to publish any children's stories that have a love interest in them."

"Well, I killed off Prince Charming and put in a wicked stepmother. The publishers promptly told me that they could not use any stories that portrayed cruelty in any form. They especially object to cruel stepmothers, as tending to give children who might have stepmothers of one kind or another false and unjust ideas."

"I murdered the cruel stepmother and trimmed the story to fit a giant. The publishers politely objected. They could publish nothing that might waken a spirit of murderousness in their little readers—I'd had the hero kill the giant—and they don't like giants anyway, because they frighten children, and modern educators disapprove. Well, in my last resort, I changed the tale so it hinged on the devotion of a boy to his sick mother. They sent me word by post that advanced thinkers in the kindergarten line will not permit the use of books in which illness is mentioned in any shape or form. 'We want to present to our little readers only the beautiful and improving truths of life.'"

"I gave up then. I thank goodness I had a chance to read a few old-time children's stories before the reign of the 'beautiful and the improving' set in."—Philadelphia Press.

English Customer (to manager of restaurant)—I see, Signor Maraschino, that the American gentleman and his wife who have just left drank nothing but water with the dinner. Does that make any difference in their bill?

Signor Maraschino—Notting, sir. They pay same as yourself and lady, who 'ave champagne. (Coburns, 'ow should we live?—From London Punch.

## SAVING A MOTHER.

It is no small matter to save a young mother to her little children and her husband after she had been given up to die of consumption by her physicians and her family—she had given herself up.

Anything that would bring her back to life and loved ones is worth knowing about and talking about. We think so; you think so, too—we know you do; she thinks so, and talks about it.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone saved the life of Mrs. Julia Sheffield, of Zephyr Post-Office, Scott Township, Ontario County, Ont. A small place—a humble home. Any home and any mother is worth saving. Here is her statement—better read it:—

DOMINION OF CANADA, IN THE MATTER OF JULIA SHEFFIELD,  
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, of the Township of Scott, in the County of  
COUNTY OF ONTARIO, Ontario, and in the Matter of Her Restoration  
To wit:—

I, JULIA SHEFFIELD, of the Township of Scott, in the County of Ontario, married woman, DO SOLEMNLY DECLARE that on the 15th day of February, 1900, I was taken down with Pneumonia and inflammation of the lungs, and was in bed seven weeks, and during the course of my illness I had frequent bleedings of the lungs, and was unable to work, and was in bed health all the following summer, and had an extreme cough, and would cough for two and three hours at a time. On the 24th of June, 1900, I moved into my father's home, Wm. Doodrud, at Mount Albert. About the 15th August I was forced to take to my bed again, and was in bed most of the time until the end of the year. At that time the attending physician told my father that there was not a half-pound of flesh on my body, and the doctor said it was impossible for me to recover, and that it was only a matter of a short time until death would come. I was sinking rapidly each day. At this time I was taking Creosote to the extent of sixty drops a day. I had four physicians attending me from the time I took sick, until I commenced taking Ozone, and they each and all pronounced that I had consumption, and could not recover. I finally rallied, and was able to get up and go round the house with assistance, but I was gradually sinking, and my vitality was very low.

My husband had been advised to try Ozone, and one Sunday at the beginning of 1901, he purchased a 50-cent bottle of Mount Albert, and I commenced taking it at once, and after taking the second bottle, I began to improve, and have now taken 18 bottles, and I have gained in flesh at least 25 lbs., and my health is almost completely restored, and I feel as well and look as well as I ever did, and I fully believe that I am completely cured. I am now back to my husband's home, and doing my work as usual. My friends and neighbours are simply astounded to see me out and well again, and I am glad to be able to recommend to suffering humanity the great Ozone that has cured me.

I have also recommended Ozone to several of my friends, and I know of another young lady at Mount Albert who is taking it for consumption, and she is getting better. I fully believe that had it not been for Ozone I would have been in my grave to-day, and to Ozone and Ozone alone I attribute my cure and the restoring of health and comfort to-day, and I consider it a "God send" to suffering humanity.

AND I MAKE this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath, and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1858."

DECLARED before me at the Township of Scott, in the County of Ontario, this 24th Day of May, A.D. 1901.

M. McCULLOUGH,  
Notary Public for Ontario.

THE OZONE COMPANY,  
of Toronto, Limited.  
THE LIQUID OZONE COMPANY,  
Chicago, U.S.A.

## WANTED

BEANS, BARLEY, OATS, OORN, WHEAT  
and BUYERS for  
FLOUR, FEED, OORNMEAL, STEVENS BREAKFAST FOOD

Leave your Chopping with us.  
The Best is the Cheapest.

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited

CHATHAM'S MILLINERY STORE CHATHAM'S MILLINERY STORE

## June Sale of Trimmed Hats

We are having a BIG SALE OF HATS, trimmed in all the new goods of the season. Chiffons, ribbons, gold and other laces, gift effects and flowers.

Some very great Bargains for this week. Worth your while to come and buy.

SAILORS from 25 cents up.

C. A. Cooksley, Opposite the Market

## Handsome Summer Suitings

GRAY SHADES

Fine soft finished wollens, handsomely woven in quiet effects, and mixed stripes and checks, nicest goods in the market.

Albert Sheldrick

Merchant Tailor and Direct Importer

West Shore Railroad, "The Popular Route."

The West Shore has long been known as the popular through line, and now that the Wabash is running in such close connection and through sleepers, its popularity is increasing.

You are on the right track when you travel to New York, if you use the West Shore.

And W. Wyandotte eggs are hatch splendidly.

Some customers report full hatches. Get in line with the British market by purchasing.

1 setting, \$1.50.  
2 setting, \$2.00.

McGEACHY BROS., Chatham, Ont.

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## PLANET ADLETS.

TWO GIRLS WANTED—At the Chatham Steam Laundry, two doors from City Fire Hall. 10

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED—At once. Highest wages will be paid. Address Mrs. (Capt.) Post, Rond Eau. 10

COOK FOR SUMMER HOME—Plain cooking; good wages. Address with references, Mrs. (Dr.) Kennedy, 458 Cass Ave., Detroit, Mich. 10

WANTED—Girl wanted for general housework, small family, house has all modern conveniences. Apply Mrs. Wm. Gordon, 6 Riverside Terrace. 10

WANTED—Active country agents for Province of Ontario, to ship fruit to reliable firm. Good wages for right man, will pay 2 1-2 per cent. commission on shipments; \$10.00 easily earned in a day. For particulars, address, Exporter Box 2163, Montreal. 10

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

PIANO FOR SALE—New upright; can be purchased at a bargain. Apply at The Planet Office.

\$500 Will buy one and a half acres on Victoria avenue. \$400 will buy 6 Lots in one block on Maple street. Apply at Planet Office.

COTTAGE TO RENT AT RONDEAU—For the season; partly furnished cottage. W. S. Marshall, Chatham, Ont.

FOR SALE—Three shorthorn registered bulls from W. Duck's imported "Aberdeen Hero." Apply to Sparham Bros., Morpeth. 31

HOUSE TO RENT—On Grant street, just repapered throughout and being repainted, apply to Thos. Scullard, Victoria block. 11

TO RENT—House on Victoria Avenue, lately occupied by Rufus Stephenson, Esq. All modern conveniences. Apply to Thomas Scullard, barrister, etc., 25 Victoria Block, Chatham, Ont.

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria Ave., and six lots on Maple St. Apply to MRS. TISSIMAN, 1961 Victoria Ave., or The Planet.

SEVEN LOTS FOR SALE—One on Victoria Avenue, and six on Maple street. For full particulars apply to S. STEPHENSON, Planet Office.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—125 Wellington St. West; lot 562303. House in good repair; brick foundation; 7 rooms, closets, pantries, bath room, etc. Leaving the city will sell cheap. For full particulars apply to Jas. A. Tilt. 11

FOR SALE

O. B. Hulin, on account of ill health is offering his business for sale, which he has carried on successfully for the past fourteen years, which is composed of mason's building supplies, such as lime, cement, sand, sewerpipe, hair, plaster paris, etc. He has a well established stand in North Chatham with good facilities for landing materials, river running on the back of property, about 130 feet front. Will sell property and stock, or sell stock and rent the property. Either way to suit the purchaser.

Jas. J. Couzens

MANUFACTURER OF

Asbestos Building Stone