

BENNETT IN RED HOT STYLE

The Triangle Grocery, Head St.

—IS SELLING—

Hams at	12c
Bacon	12c
Beef	12c
Shoulders	10c
Catsup	10c and 25c
Pickles	15c, 25c, 35c and 50c per bottle

Also a special line of Jams and Mocha Coffee.

This is the only place in North Chatham handling Fenton's Choice Lexington Tobacco.

TELEPHONE 212.

Triangle Block

North Chatham.

WANTED

VIOLIN WANTED—A good instrument. Address with full particulars to Box 137, Chatham.

MAN WANTED—Married—no undesirable farm work. Address "Farmer" or apply at the Planet office.

BOARDING WANTED—Ten or twelve boarders can find comfortable accommodation at Mrs. McDonald's house, n. xt to the Aberdeen hotel, North Chatham.

WANTED AT ONCE—A general servant. Apply to Mrs. C. R. ATKINSON, Park Avenue.

GIRL WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. W. S. MARSHALL, 75 West Street.

25-101

WANTED RELIABLE MEN

Good honest men in every locality. Local or travelling, to introduce and advertise our goods taking up shoe-cards on farms, along public roads and all conspicuous places. No experience needed. Salary or commission \$50 per month and expenses \$2.50 per day. Write at once for full particulars.

THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

FOR SALE—Five Georgia and Virginia States. Warranted Pure Gem. Address Importer, care of this office.

SQUARE PIANO FOR SALE. American make, in good repair, very little used. Address G. F. HARRIS, 907.

TWO HOUSES FOR SALE—Corner Harvey and Lacroix Sts., fine gardens attached to each, city water. About eight minutes walk from Post Office. Apply to LOUIS STANISLAW, Planet Office.

205-11

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria Avenue, and six lots on Maple Street. Apply to MRS. TISSIMAN, 196 ft.

196 ft. Victoria Avenue, or the Planet Office.

HOUSES FOR RENT OR SALE—On corner Harvey and Wellington Sts., 14 rooms, suitable for boarding house, and a house on St. George St., city water and modern conveniences. Apply to W. M. CARSWELL, Builder.

Farm property taken in exchange.

LOST—In or about the G. and N. Hospital grounds, a brown leather purse. A suitable reward will be given for its return to the Office of the Hospital or to the Planet Office.

LOST—On Jan. 2nd, inst., a valuable diamond ring. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same with C. J. O'Neil, Barrister, Chatham.

25-101

VALVES AND TUBS—Come to my premises, 107 on A. R. Irish, three calves, two red and one spotted, 30 lb. Dec. Owner is ready and to call, prove papers, and pay cash or will be sold as the law directs, on Tuesday, 30th January, at 10 a.m.

G. E. LAURIE, Waterworks Lot, Chatham P.O.

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George G. Martin Gets After James Holmes

For Aspiring to the County Court Clerkship—He Says it Must go to a Lawyer.

To The Planet.—If Lord Strathcona will put up the proposed half a million for the third contingent to fight Oom Kruger, he can readily obtain the full quota of 400 by recruiting the legal brigade who has since the death of Mr. Campbell been scampers across the Raleigh veldt, and storming the Pardo Kopje, near Lake Erie drift, with Jim Holmes commanded by Jack Pleasance as a camp follower. If the appointment to this important judicial position were not a grave and serious question to the people of the whole county, and most especially to the legal fraternity and litigants, who monopolize mostly the entire duties of the office, the antics and unseemly football play, and the rush of the horde of applicants for Mr. Campbell's old shoes—and this too, when it was scarcely certified that he was dead—would make, if not semi-tragedy, at least a farcical low comedy. They mind one of Prince Henry stealing the golden crown from his dying father. The incident in the hands of Shakespeare is so beautiful and touching, and such a humiliating rebuke to this eager hungry battalion for office, that it is worth quibbling.

King Henry IV.

Lo, where he comes. Come hither to me, Harry.

Depart the chamber, leave us here alone.

Prince Henry.

I never thought to hear you speak again.

King Henry.

Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought.

I stay too long by thee, I weary thee.

Dost thou so hunger for my empty chair.

That thou wilt needs invest thee with my hour.

Before thy hour be ripe * * *

Thou hadst a thousand daggers in thy thoughts.

Which thou wast whetted on thy stony heart.

To stab at half an hour of my life.

It is stated that poor Mr. Campbell met his fate about 2 p. m., although the news did not reach here for some time thereafter. News that shocked the humane Christian feelings of the city; news that struck ten thousand cruel daggers into the sad heart of a widowed and disconsolate widow; news that cowed and prostrated, as if by an infernal machine, the brave and gallant young son while proudly marching to the other side of the earth to maintain the empire and all justice to our beloved Canada. But the sad news had quite a different sound and purport to an army of selfish and

UNFEELING OFFICE SEEKERS

who are the legitimate production of the Hardy-Preston threshing machine; an infernal instrument by the way that grinds out snout, cockles fraud, prejudice and illegal ballots; not a grain of wheat or honesty. It is said that not many hours after the receipt of the news of Mr. Campbell's death Jack Pleasance and citizen Jim Holmes, like Napoleon at the bridge of Arccole, received a flash of inspiration, and with winged nags hid themselves across the veldt to the Pardo Lager at Cedar Springs Kop to hold a consultation of war, and as to ways and means, and especially the means; and while holding the Pardo Kopje, several detached legal brigades arrived offering not only to sacrifice all their wives' relations, but actually to immolate themselves as patriots upon the altar of their bleeding country by shrieking themselves hoarse, each claiming for Mr. Campbell's shoes. It was a sight for gods, angels and men. Ooms Pardo and Ferguson are not nesting upon a bed of moss roses. It is a case where they will be damned if they do, and thoroughly unorthodoxized if they don't, and the political threshing machine gear will probably slip a few cogs and belts before it can again be greased into working order. In Irish Jack, a new photograph has arisen, with whom Joseph (or Walter, or W. E. or J. A. or Charlie) is apparently not acquainted, and in future this dynamic force must be reckoned with. Whether his mission is from on high or simply the children of the moon and below the moon remains to be seen, but it is strongly suspected that it smells very earthily and very clayey all over. Jack is not only a first-class catering publican, but a considerable political singer to boot, and he don't make many bones about it, either. He is the finished product, openly displayed now—and only one of a thousand mute, inglorious, undiscovered vendors of the spiritual stuff—and the logical sequences of the unholy pragmatic sanction and alliance between the Grit Government and the liquor traffic; and if this little incident do not open the eyes of the prohibitionists—clerical and lay—of this county, it is just because they like to be humbugged, as Barnum said of the people who flocked to see his own made-up woolly horse. The late lamented Boss Tweed stole the city of New York and then naively asked, "What were you going to do about it?" Boss Croker is now pursuing the same game in the doomed city, and here too, we have

OUR OWN AUTOCRAT

who says that Jim Holmes will get the clerkship cherry, in spite of the barriers, people, L. E. B. A. A. and G. C. A., who are fairly tumbling over each other after it. Now, let us see whether Mr. Holmes, or, in fact, any layman without long years of experience, could fill this important judicial office. When Mr. Campbell was appointed, and in fact prior to the Judiciary Act, 1881, the duties were very few and simple, such as filing and registering documents, and yelling out at the suitors—"Prisoner, look at the jury. Jury, take a snap shot at the mug of the prisoner," or something like this. The duties are vastly greater and different now, and require judicial, requiring technical legal training and knowledge of a

very high order. Placing a layman like Mr. Holmes in that position would not only make him ridiculous, but an expensive annoyance and stumbling-block to the whole legal machinery of the county. His fees, or salary, would be but a drop in the ocean compared with loss of time, costs and delays in continuous appeals from his worthless rulings on questions of law and evidence. The people are now justly complaining of the law's delays and costs; but if they wish to double these in short order, Mr. Holmes' appointment would be a short cut to do it. Let me give some of the duties now devolving upon this officer: He has to rule and decide upon the interpretation of statutes; settle judgments; take accounts; hold examinations for discovery, and rule upon questions of evidence, and innumerable adjudications arising upon the taxation of costs of actions and references, and other proceedings. Will that this complicated office can be properly filled in the interests of the profession and litigants, otherwise than by a trained legal gentleman, bearing the diploma of the Law Society attached to his buckskin? Time has changed, and county court clerks must keep pace with the procession. The only difficulty is, they don't propose to be played for suckers for any of the time. In the name of Jupiter Tonans! what special right has citizen Jim Holmes to this office, anyway? It is said that he supplied the splinters and chips that for years kept ablaze the sacred fire on the Grit altar at Chatham, and doled out occasionally a few lawbees, unwillingly—like Shakespeare's child, when going to school, indeed! Whenever Mr. Holmes unleashed a skunk-dollar he lassoed an elephant of one hundred; whenever he threw on a minnow, he fastened his hook in the jaws of a whale; whenever he waited upon the Grit political vestal virgins with his little sacred splinters, sticks and things, he obtained a whole Hardy-Preston limit. Cried Mr. Holmes, looking away good current ducats of the realm from sheer patriotism, unless he had a capacious paw stretched out for backsheesh. Tell anything else to poor Mr. Holmes, playing down his funny imagination? Let us see. He is license commissioner, whose special duty it is to watch Citizen Irish Jack (7). Those who wish to enter into matrimonial bliss must first pay a tribute (two dollars) to Citizen Holmes. You cannot get your nose into any heightened cord of justice without paying great respect and a heavy tax to Brother Holmes. He is blind as a bat at that—on a law stamp. If you wish to mail your poppy-woppy sweetheart a guinea mush and water love letter, you have to take off your bonnet, and salaam to Brother Holmes for the Queen's photo on a postage stamp, and while you are wrestling with the licking department, this "unspooned" cuss—as Josh Billings would say, is quietly pocketing a fat commission. "Gentlemen," said the western orator, "how's this for high Jack and a flush hand?" What are our cartoonists doing any-way? (Unfortunately, I cannot wield the artistic pencil, but I am chock-full of ideas that I shall supply gratis to the aspiring artist.) Just imagine a big juicy Jersey cow, regarding the government, and a man with four heads and four mouths sitting on a caddy stool at the lectern business end of the bar, with a huge tent in each mouth, labelled: License Commissioner, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Law Stamp Distributor, and Vendor of Postage Stamps, and you have the whole political biography of this indignant agent.

SELF-SACRIFICING PATRIOT

in a nutshell. It is enough to make the Cherokee wooden lojun forinist Bennett's cigar store burst himself laughing, and with a war-whoop and exclaim, "Ugh! too much heap for one Injun."

And yet, there is nothing attenuated small or put up with about the capacious wallet of citizen Jim Holmes.

With all these goodly favors from the "Patriot" for the few wea bits, sticks and shavings, he bickers after an office where he would be about as much at home and at ease, as a Rocky Mountain goat would be in a jewelry store. If Mr. Holmes were to get the new appointment, it will wage an iceberg against a window ledge, that it was suddenly discovered that Harrison Hall was the only fit and proper place for the law stamps, and they would travel kerplunk with Mr. Holmes to his new quarters, and constitute a little side show emolument to his main tent.

Messrs. Ferguson and Pardo will be wise in their day and generation to remember that they are trustees for the whole people of this county—and not the special patronage agents of Brother Holmes; that a very important public office is awaiting their discreet selection of an officer to fill it; that

Don't Surfeit them with trifles—

but select for your

Own Household

something that will be of practical utility to the recipient, handsome in design and of the sort that will be sure of genuine appreciation. We have especially for this season's trade, an excellent variety of Leather Upholstered Easy Chairs, Couches and Rockers, deep-seated and comfortable, crissed in the latest style, with the best of springs and Chivis, Cushions and Rockers, deep-seated and comfortable. Our show rooms are filled with the things that have their little touch of originality about them, so much to be desired in choosing a New Year's gift. Purchases made now can be set aside and delivered at any time when ordered.

Hugh McDonald

FURNITURE AND UPHOLSTERY.

Opp. Garner House, Chatham

Dr. A. W. Thornton
Dentist

D. D. S. Toronto University.

Associate Dr. C. A. Snell, Honor Graduate, Toronto University. Office—F. R. D. Door East of Standard Bank. Telephone 164.

A large number of excellent, thoroughly trained gentlemen are open to them; and if in the face of all this, they give the office as a sop to a man who has no more opening for the Jarvis pups, or in fact to any layman utterly unqualified for the position, such an appointment may rest assured that, the moment a change of government takes place—and whisper! a contingency very likely to happen any time—a greased plank will be placed at the door of the office, one end pointing to the horizon, and the other at an angle of about forty-five towards the earth's centre of gravity; and the new "White man's burthen," otherwise, "The man with the hoe," will be politely beckoned to do the tobogganing slide trick down said oiled timber, and then march out into space on a cakewalk.

The Law Association of this county is not a body to be trifled with in a matter that so closely touches it; it has spoken by petition to the Premier of Ontario in language that could readily read with understanding. If Mr. M. P. D., prostitute their high positions in this matter by sacrificing the people's interest to favor incompetent political hacks, they will hear of it "trumpet-tongued" during the next election.

If there's a hole in a your coats, I'll mend 'em for you.

A chief's amang yep, takin' notes.

And faith he'll print it.

GEORGE G. MARTIN.

Jan. 15, 1900.

SEVEN YEARS IN BED.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. S. Pardo, of Lawton, Kas. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility, but "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Only 50c. at A. I. McCall & Co.'s drug store.

S. O. E. INSTALLATION.

Thames Lodge, 101, held their usual Friday evening meeting in the Odd-fellows hall, W. P. C. R. Cape in the chair. The following officers were installed by Bro. T. E. Fielder in an able manner:—

W. President—Bro C. R. Cape.

V. P. J. J. Walters.

Chaplain—Bro J. Westmore.

Doctor—Dr W. R. Hall.

Secretary—C. F. Chanter.

Treasurer—T. W. Smythe.

First guide—Arthur Pennings.

Second guide—J. Peters.

Third guide—J. Tucker.

Fourth guide—T. Clifton.

Fifth guide—W. Blake.

Sixth guide—Geo. Nelson.

Inside guard—J. E. Ainsworth.

Outside guard—W. A. Moore.

One member was initiated.

Ten dollars was donated to the Mansion House Fund for the wives of the soldiers in Africa. A private subscription is also being raised for the absent-minded beggars. The lodge will give an "at home" and social to the brothers, their wives and lady friends on Friday, Feb. 2nd.

TO SAVE HER CHILD

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Gallagher, of LaGrange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in Sores, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Piles, Etc. Cure guaranteed by A. I. McCall & Co., druggists.

A WIDOW'S LOVE AFFAIR.

Received a setback, if she has offensive breath through Constipation, Biliousness or Stomach Trouble, but Dr. King's New Life Pills always cure those troubles; clean the system, sweeten the breath, banish headache, beat in the world for liver, kidneys and bowels. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co.'s drug store.

We have an excellent lot of

Naval

Oranges

—AT—

30c, 40c and 50c per doz.

Gorrie's

Phone 163. 108 King St.

New Hardware

BALDOON STREET, FOOT OF 3rd STREET BRIDGE.

Skates that will slide on ice.

Cross-Cut Saws that cut so nice.

And Axes sold at slaughter price.

All kinds of Hardware, Etc.

D. H. Winter

