

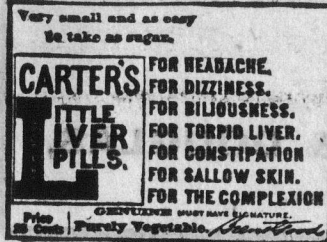
# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine  
**Carter's**  
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Ben Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Stoves in Japan.  
The fuel in Japan is charcoal, wood, coal, coke and kerosene oil. The Japanese cooking apparatus is of two kinds—one of the "shichirin," a small portable construction of metal or earthenware, costing from 25 cents to \$1.25 and heated by means of charcoal; the other the "kamado," a kind of stationary furnace, built of brick and mortar, the price varying from \$1.25 to \$10, and burning wood as fuel. The houses are usually heated by charcoal braziers, costing from 50 cents to \$15. Foreigners there use cooking stoves, of which some are imported from America, England and France, but the greater number are of Japanese make, while their residences and offices are heated by grates and stoves, most of which are of Japanese manufacture, though those houses built by foreigners are usually fitted out with American or English grates. Only a few furnaces and steam-heating plants are in use.

HOW'S THIS?  
We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co.,  
Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.  
Walding, Kinnear & Martyn,  
Wholesale Druggists,  
Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Brothers and Sisters.  
It has been proved again and again that a boy without a sister is much to be pitied; that a girl without a brother is to be consoled with. And why? Because the mutual society improves both. The boy teaches the girl to be wider minded, less petty and narrow, more manly physically, and, above all, to understand something of the opposite sex. Again, the boy is a hundredfold nicer for having a sister. He confides his little scrapes to her, and she, with her gentle inborn goodness, helps him and advises him to avoid the pitfalls again—London Queen.

HER SKIN WAS YELLOW.  
"I had only to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills to appreciate their merit," writes Miss Annie S. Bryce, of Woodstock. "My system was out of order. My blood was weak and thin. I had a nasty, murky complexion. My skin was hard and dry. The first box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills made a complete change. I felt better at once. Heat, in my color came into my face. In about three weeks I was cured." Dr. Hamilton's Pills effect an easy cure. Try these good pills, 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00; at all dealers.

"Arctic" Hasn't Sailed.  
Sorel, Que., July 12.—The Government steamer Arctic, which was to have sailed yesterday for Hudson Bay, in charge of Capt. Bernier, is not yet ready to leave. Her departure, consequently, has been postponed until the order to leave is given by the Minister.

Pumps Keep Her Up.  
Montreal, July 12.—The Dominion Coal Co.'s Mystic arrived yesterday with her pumps going to keep her afloat. She struck the Beaujeu Bank, 40 miles below Quebec.

PROVED IN MOUNT FOREST.  
Every doctor in this town tried his best to relieve Mrs. J. Witham, of Asthma, and none succeeded. "For years," she states, "I was a dreadfully suffering; nothing gave relief. At times I found it necessary to go to all the doors and windows open to get my breath. When in despair I heard of Catarrhine. I used it and now am perfectly cured." This proves beyond doubt that any case of Asthma is cured with Catarrhine. No remedy so pleasant, none so absolutely certain to thoroughly cure: try Catarrhine yourself; it's guaranteed.

A little help at the right time may serve to prevent disastrous consequences.

# CHUMS

By FANNIE HEASLIP LEA

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

"The only feeling that ever lasts between a man and a woman is friendship. Make your friend your lover, you lose him when the flirtation has reached its climax, and the artistic ending is a final separation. Make your friend your husband, you are bound to him by a rope of fading illusions and inevitable discord—when 'Life has changed to doggerel, what love began, a tender rhyme.' Keep your friend your friend—no more, no less—he is yours forever."

Thus said Donald Randolph, twenty-four and didactic, to Helen Ward, nineteen and afflicted with world sorrow of her years.

On these tenets their friendship established, and though in treacherous moments, months apart, it sometimes occurred to Helen to wonder how Donald's voice, unusually rhythmic of cadence, might sound in pronouncing words intentionally emotional, she always dismissed the thought as maudlin.

They had been friends—"chums," they called it in their warmer moments—for four years, when Lilla Gardner's wedding, with its demands for best man and maid of honor service, confronted them.

"If only Lilla had asked some other girl or Martin had asked some other man," said Helen uncomfortably, "I shouldn't in the least mind being maid of honor to Lilla's best man, or Tom or even Dan Harris—but with you it's different. One has to flirt with the best man. It's part of the ceremony."

"Of course not," said Randolph with unassuming firmness. "Are you going up tomorrow?"

"Evening train," she responded briefly.

"No need for me to wait over, is there?" he inquired. "I thought of going in the morning."

"How absurd," protested Helen. "Why should you wait? I'd much rather you didn't. It would look so significant."

"Very well, see you tomorrow then," he said, and left her with a handshake, cool and friendly.

She did not see him till 8 o'clock the next night, when, after a late train and a later dinner, she descended to the library in search of the other members of the bridal party. In a nook by an open window she found Lilla and Martin absorbed in certain arrangements for their departure the next day.

With them was Randolph, and Helen fell at once into the discussion of evading the rice and old shoes by means of the side door and a hired vehicle.

Once the question was settled, however, the conversation languished, and at the interception of a late telegraphic communication between the lovers Helen sprang up in desperation.

"It's too warm in here," she complained. "Let's go find the others, Donald."

"They went out there somewhere," Lilla suggested cordially.

"I dare say we can find them," said Helen with a smile.

She stepped through the window on to the wide porch and Randolph followed without delay.

"Now this is what I object to," she broke out, turning when they were out of hearing of the two inside, "one doesn't want an enforced tete-a-tete. Do you know where the others are?"

"Dancing in the schoolroom," said Randolph, without interest.

"Dancing," cried Helen. "That settles it. I simply cannot dance tonight. I'm tired to death. It's a good thing we're chums and don't have to talk, isn't it? I know I'm not at all interesting to-night."

She sat down in a hammock swung behind her and motioned to a big wicker chair. "Smoke if you like and don't bother to talk unless you want to."

Randolph produced a stubby pipe from his coat pocket. When he had puffed a few moments in silence he crossed his legs and clasped his hands behind his head.

"You make a man adorably comfortable, Helen," he said slowly, then added more decisively: "You're the finest kind of a chum."

"Always a chum—always," she answered, with a queer difference of intonation in the repetition that Randolph interpreted as a warning.

"Martin got his passes today for the Frisco trip," he said hastily, in a businesslike tone.

one cherry. You can imagine the disappointed effect. Then, instead of a big leather chair at the fireplace, there is a rocker." She broke off with a little sigh. "I can imagine how that library would look on a winter evening, with a wood fire and the light coming through those leaded window panes and the chair piled with cushions and the books one likes best to read."

"Lilla has red hair," said Randolph thoughtfully, "and she wears pink gowns. She'd jar on the color scheme." "Oh, Donald, you are nice," sighed Helen mirthfully. "You see what one thinks so well, and that's my idea of a friend," she concluded, with sudden fervor.

"A library like that would fit a woman with dark hair," said Randolph, his eyes on the dusky head beside him—"a woman who wore a pale yellow gown and had shadows in her eyes. She would be sitting there in the big chair with a book when a fellow came home in the evening, and she wouldn't talk to him if he was tired, and she'd let him smoke, and she'd play for him."

"Would they have a piano in the library?" objected Helen nervously.

"A violin," said Randolph. "She'd play Chopin for him, as you play it, and Schumann."

"Dear me," interrupted Helen lightly, "you're infected by the sentimentalism, aren't you? I understand your mood and don't reply to it kind?"

She looked at the railing and stood looking out across the shadowy lawn.

"What chums we've been, haven't we? There was a pathetic note in her voice. "We've never spoiled it by flirting. Do you remember what you used to say—'Make your friend your lover and you lose him? We'll never do that. Keep your friend your friend—he is yours forever.' It's true, quite true, isn't it?"

Helen groped desperately for the easy, commonplace tone he had taught her lest in losing it she lose him too.

"I think we've proved your theory, and I—friendship is the only thing that lasts between a man and woman. Ours has lasted, will last."

"Will not last," said Randolph miserably. "After this"—he supposed her to him and kissed her—"I suppose I've lost you for good and all now," he said desperately, "but I love you. I couldn't pretend any longer. I've got to care more than a chum or not at all."

Helen leaned limply against his shoulder in the peace that follows a great strain.

"I thought you wanted to be friends," she said, with a pathetic little laugh, "so I pretended too. And now we've spoiled your theory, for it seems that friendship doesn't last either."

"No, thank the Lord," said Randolph fervently, "not for us."

Two Lays to Live.  
Tim Wooden was literally "too lazy to live," as the anecdote of him told in an old "History of Milwaukee" goes to prove. It may be that the doctors of today would pronounce him a victim of the insidious germ which works to uncontrollable languor, but the diagnosis of the good old times of Tim's career reads simply, "plumb laziness."

A party of Indians, knowing Tim's peculiarities, once captured him for fun and made him believe that they were going to burn him at the stake.

They took him to some distance from the village, tied him to a tree and heaped wood about him. Just as the pile was ready to light the chief approached and whispered in Tim's ear that, if he would never tell who had captured him to Milwaukee, he and let him return to Milwaukee.

"What, walk twenty miles?" exclaimed Tim. "If you'll lend me a horse I'll agree to it."

One time when Tim was lumbering a loose log made a perilous descent down the side of the hill. The shouts of the other men warned him that the danger was coming his way, but rather than expend vital force in jumping he let the log strike him and break his leg.

Following the remarkable judgment was delivered some years ago by a magistrate in one of the English colonies:

"Fuchsia is hereby charged with having on the 11th of January followed the court on its rising and while said court was in the act of mounting into its buggy came from behind and, seizing the court's dangling leg, the other foot being on the step, forcibly pulled back the court, frightened the horse and nearly caused an accident. The reason alleged for this by accused is that she wanted to hear the result of an application of his. The practice by petitioners of pulling the courts by the legs is one that should be discouraged. Accused only says he is a poor man, admitting the truth of the complaint. He is sentenced to one month's rigorous imprisonment."

Strange to relate, the lieutenant governor of the province on reading this sentence felt it necessary to intimate to the magistrate that neither the sentence itself nor the peculiar phraseology in which it was couched was calculated to meet with approval from minds running in legal grooves.

A Cub.  
Infant lions and bears are now generally spoken of as "cubs," but in former times the word "whelps" would have been used. Every edition of the English Bible from Wycliffe's time to 1611 gives "whelp" for the young of the lion or bear. A "cub" meant originally in English only a young fox. But by Shakespeare's time it was possible to talk of the "young suckling cubs" of a bear, and "whelps" even applied to a young "whelp" or "whelp" as a "cub." The origin of "cub" is not really known, though the connection connecting it with the old Irish "cub," a dog, would make it akin to the Latin "canis" and English "hound."

Still Cashing Bad Cheques.  
Ottawa, July 11.—Thomas Corcoran, the clerk in the Marine and Fisheries Department, who disappeared on May 24, having stolen a cheque book from the department, forging the name of the accountant and chief clerk, and obtaining \$100, is alleged to have passed more of the cheques in New York.

# INDEPENDENT CANADA

Aspiration Voiced by Mr. Geo. E. Drummond of Montreal.

"Make Canada a Nation Permanently Allied to Great Britain"—Opening Session of Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire Has a Record Attendance—The Canadian Resolution Is Opposed by India.

London, July 11.—(C. A. P.)—With a record attendance, the Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire was opened yesterday morning by the Earl of Elgin. The Secretary of State for the Colonies said he had learned at the Colonial Office to look on both sides of questions, which he wished to commend to discussion on every side. He would not venture to advise congress as to their course. He hoped they would attain the ambition of all, a united empire.

Mr. Blackwell was elected chairman and Mr. Charles Charlton deputy. The chairman spoke highly of the hospitality received at Montreal by the last congress. A motion congratulating Mr. Chambliss was passed amid cheers.

The Canadian resolutions presented the first resolution, which combined the Canadian resolutions urging preferential trade between the United Kingdom and the Colonies. He spoke for all the leading Canadian Boards of Trade and the Manufacturers' Association in maintaining that "we present the practical importance of calling the colonial conference of 1907 to give effect to the desire to make Canada an independent nation permanently allied with Great Britain."

To this ideal the encroachments of the United States trade and the growth of the reciprocity party across the line constituted a grave danger. Within two generations Canada would have a population as great as the British Isles. This market is worth capturing. In Canada they did not accept the verdict of the late British elections as against the proposition. He asked that a commission go into the question. Canadians would not ask for it if it was to make bread dearer in the United Kingdom.

Canada Sacrificed \$5,000,000.  
Mr. F. Cockshutt, M. P., seconded the resolutions and urged it on behalf of the Empire, not any particular part of it. He said Canada had sacrificed five million dollars of duty because of preference.

Mr. Francis Ashworth, Manchester, opposing the resolution, said that after two years of education tariff reform had been overwhelmingly defeated at the last British election. Cries of "No Chinese labor" from the Canadian section. The loyalty of the Colonies are not dependent on tariff duties.

Mr. Charles J. Wilson, S. Scotland, supported the resolution and said he had been converted from free trade.

Sir Ernest Cassel, of Bengal and Mr. C. H. Armstrong, of Bombay, opposed the resolution on behalf of India, which desired to avoid tariff walls. They claimed that India, and not Canada, was the most important part of the Empire.

Lord Avebury, in opposing, said it was difficult to get a reciprocity pact. He thought the prosperity of Canada would have been greater if free trade had been adopted. The only thing that benefited the Empire would be entire free trade with the Empire.

Mr. Octavius Beale, Australia, supported the resolution on the same lines as Canada.

Dissent For Denison.  
Col. Denison made a vigorous and patriotic appeal. Answering quotations by a previous speaker, he said that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech at the Cobden Club, he said Sir Wilfrid had changed his mind, and had made distinct offers. Lord dissent greeted his remark that England was going backward.

The resolution was supported by Messrs. H. Beauchamp, New Zealand; G. Hirst, Bristol; Sir S. B. Samuel, London; G. Parkes, M. P., Birmingham; and opposed by Messrs. A. J. Hobson, Sheffield, and George Wight, Sunderland.

Sir Charles Tupper pointed to the possibilities of the West and answered to a question whether the Empire could support the Empire. In Canada Liberal and Conservative were united on the question. The progress of the policy since its inception made its success a certainty. The congress adjourned without a vote.

PRESTON IS AHEAD.  
Mr. Justice Teetzel Orders Other Side to Start Court.

Port Arthur, July 11.—The scrutiny into the ballots in the Port Arthur and Rainy River electoral was adjourned at noon, to be resumed at 2 o'clock on the 28th, when argument will be heard as to the rights of the court to scrutinize ballots cast by aliens and under-age voters. Justice Teetzel was not clear on this point and would not proceed until it had been cleared.

At the adjournment Mr. Preston had succeeded in striking off twenty-six ballots polled for Mr. Kennedy, thus giving him (Preston) a majority of fifteen. At this stage the justice ordered that Mr. Kennedy proceed with his case, as there was no use continuing to pile up a majority for Preston. If Kennedy succeeds in affecting the majority secured by Preston, the latter will be allowed to go on again.

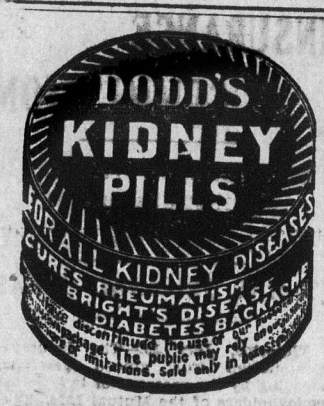
Memorial Service.  
London, July 11.—A memorial service for the Canadian and American victims of the Salisbury railroad disaster of July 1, took place in St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday in the presence of a large congregation, including many celebrities. The service, which was fully choral, was conducted by the Dean of St. Paul's, assisted by Archbishop Sinclair.

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Some good people are spoiled for want of good works.

Unlight sleep is better than other sleep, but is best when used in the sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Character is the only permanent capital in business.



Picture Frames.  
The most effective picture frames, except when oil paintings are in question, match the woodwork of the room in which they hang. Dull gold frames, very unobtrusive, are liked when the woodwork happens to be white enamel. At all events, it is no longer permissible to crowd all sorts of frames in one room. A uniformity of some sort is decidedly indicated.

Baked Apples.  
A Pennsylvania housewife cooks her "baked apples" on top of the stove. She cores them and places them in a covered pan with enough water to prevent them from burning. She then lets them cook until partly done, sprinkles them with sugar and cinnamon and puts them in the oven to finish cooking. This is a good method for the busy housewife.

# THE ROOT OF NEURALGIC HEADACHE.

Is an irritable condition of the nerves caused by cold. Relief comes quickly from Nerviline, the great pain reliever of today. I consider Nerviline a magical remedy for neuralgia," writes Mrs. E. G. Harris, of Baltimore. But I never worry if Nerviline is in the house. A few applications never yet failed to kill the pain. I can also recommend Nerviline for stiffness, rheumatism and muscular pains. In use nearly fifty years. Try Nerviline yourself.

Ordinance Works For Ottawa.  
London, July 12.—(C. A. P.)—The Coventry correspondent of The Manchester Guardian says arrangements are about completed, by which Coventry Ordnance Works will start a factory near Ottawa to manufacture artillery, field guns and general machinery. It will be started by skilled workmen from England, aided by Canadian labor.

# WATER IN YOUR BLOOD.

Lots of people have thin, watery blood—they eat plenty but don't digest. When digestion is poor, food isn't converted into nourishment—in consequence the body rapidly loses its strength. To positively renew health, eat Ferrero's. It excites sharp appetite—makes the stomach digest, forms life-sustaining blood. Abundant strength is sure to follow. If you need more vitality, extra energy, better nerves, then use Ferrero, the medicinal fruit of the age. Fifty cents a box of fifty chocolate coated Ferrero's tablets.

# Government Backs Fishers.

Gloucester, Mass., July 12.—An announcement made that American vessels will not only seine for herring along the treaty, or west coast of Newfoundland fall and winter, but they will be backed up by the State Department at Washington.

The announcement is received here with many manifestations of pleasure.

Take care of the stomach and the health will take care of itself. If people only realized the soundness of that statement the majority might live to a good old age like Moses. The eye undimmed, the natural force unabated, it is in the stomach that the blood is made. It is from the stomach that nourishment is dispensed to nerve and muscle. If the stomach is "weak" it can't do its whole work for each part of the body. If it is diseased the disease will taint the nourishment which is distributed and so spread the disease throughout the body. It was the realization of the importance of the stomach as the very centre of health and the common source of disease, which led Dr. Pierce to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery." Disease, which originates in the stomach, must be cured through the stomach. The soundness of this theory is proved every day by cures of diseased organs, heart, liver, lungs, blood, by the use of the "Discovery" which is solely and singly a medicine for the blood and organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a temperance medicine containing no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant.

Judge Morse Dead.  
Halifax, N. S., July 11.—Hon. W. A. D. Morse, judge of the County Court for Cumberland and Pictou counties, who died at Amherst yesterday morning in his 70th year, was appointed by the Mackenzie Government in 1876. He was much interested in researches into the early history of the Maritime Provinces, and possessed historic documents.

It is wonderful what a little careful grooming will do for a woman. It's inspiration and sweetness. It's delight and bewitching. The effects of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

A. I. MacCall & Co.

Some good people are spoiled for want of good works.

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# Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

COMPARISONS.

When I am tempted to berate my beastly luck and rail at fate, When things are coming my way, nit, And all my blessings lightly flit, I look around me, and I spy So many men worse off than I That I am forced to think things might Be worse for me a plaguesight.

Though it is true I do not get One-half what I deserve, bet yet There are some other men, I guess, Who have to do with even less. My share at times seems mighty small, But there are some with none at all. Who one whole dollar never see, While I at times have all of three.

We cannot all be millionaires. Have Brussels carpet on the stairs And eat enough to make us sick Or make in money double quick, But if we get three meals a day And have a little time to play We should not at misfortune sigh: Some men would call that living high.

That's mighty good philosophy. I try to have it comfort me, But I can't comfort worth a cent. For when my cash is nearly spent My troubles no more lightly press Because some men have even less; At consolation of that school I kick like one Missouri mule.

Willing to Meet Halfway.  
"I wonder why the modern young woman shies so at the kitchen." "Because that is not the place where the modern young man comes looking for her."

# Job For Her.



"Do you think a man ought to shine his own shoes?"

"Sure, provided he isn't married."

Proud Bird Humbled.  
It will be observed that it is the great American hen and not the haughty and self important rooster that is proposed as the national bird instead of the dethroned eagle.

For years the rooster has been walking around admiring his feathers and patting the hen on the back in a patronizing way and telling her that she might do to lay eggs, but she never could hope to be taken for a party emblem or to become of service to man as an animated alarm clock.

Meanwhile the hen has been going about not saying a word, or at best not more than one or two words, tending strictly to business and scattering eggs and sunshine throughout every state in the Union.

Now she has her reward, and while she will tolerate the rooster because she raised him she will call his attention about once a day to the fact that in this practical age beauty isn't as high by the side of a lady with the goods.

Still Bigger.  
"Muggugly didn't win his last fight." "No; he tried to catch his opponent with a half Nelson." "Didn't it work?" "Hardly. He found that he had caught a whole Swanson."

No Danger.  
I hope I'll never grow too old. Too busy, too blasé or cold. To turn my head and feast my eye On beauty as she passes by.

Difference of a Word.  
"His wife is away, and he has peace of mind." "Instead of a piece of her mind, I presume."

Extremities.  
"Why did the place change hands?" "The former proprietor got cold feet."

Oceans of Time.  
We have lovely sunsets in our country. "But do you find time to look at them?" "Sure! I am working by the day."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.  
Philosophy is only for the well fed. Love is blind, but its sense of feeling is very acute.

A patent bread mixer has been invented by a man. Doubtless he wanted to do away with the rolling pin.

A man never regrets the two cent stamp he puts on a love letter, at least not until some time after.

A well broken horse will not shy at an automobile, but a wise man will unless he wants to be well broken.

The man with a new phonograph never knows when to quit.

Many a man has been tipped clear over by a sure tip.

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# WANTED

WANTED—Second cook at Hotel Merril.

WANTED—Four dining room girls immediately at Rankin House.

WANTED—Two dining room girls Apply Grand Central Hotel.

RELIABLE CANVASSERS WANTED—You do not have to talk a leg off to secure a regular customer for our goods. Experience unnecessary. Alfred Tyler, 355 Clarence St., London, Ont.

# FOR SALE OR TO RENT

FOR SALE—Window frames with glass, for sale cheap at The Planet Office.

FARM FOR SALE—At a bargain, 180 acres on Lot No. 3, Con. 1, Camden. Apply to Robert Oucksey, Chatham.

FOR SALE—6 1-2 acres near the city, dwelling house and outbuildings, complete; possession can be given at once. For further particulars address Box 22, Planet.

FOR SALE—Moderate sized house with modern improvements, for sale, on Victoria Ave., at a bargain. Apply to Thos. Soullard or The Planet Office.

FOR SALE—Desirable lot on Victoria Ave., for sale next to the residence of W. R. Landon. Apply to Thos. Soullard or The Planet Office.

FOR SALE—Summer Home and Shooting Lodge at the Mouth of the Thames for sale. A rare chance to get a valuable property. Apply to James B. McKay, Detroit, Mich.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—A snap if sold in 30 days, house and lot on Pine street, over G. T. R. tracks, close to factories. For price and terms apply to Baxter's printing office, Fifth street.