

The Planet.

Business Office 53
Editorial Room 102

S. STEPHENSON Proprietor.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

EXPERT TESTIMONY

The Canadian Military Gazette, the official organ of the militia, says:

A great deal has been said about Lord Dundonald's insubordination, as if he had been insubordinate to the Hon. Sydney Fisher. The Liberal organs have been harping upon this string continuously in defending the action of the Government, principally because their whole position in the matter into which they have been led by two incapable ministers is so weak and inexcusable.

The fact as to whether Lord Dundonald was insubordinate or not, whether he was indiscreet or not, whether he took the right course or not, is a matter of no importance whatever in comparison with the fact as to whether the Minister of Militia is turning the militia into a political organization or not, and whether we are without arms and ammunition or equipment or rifle ranges or drill grounds, or any of the many things necessary, if the Canadian people are not to be left in "a fool's paradise."

But even independent of the real issue, the contention that Lord Dundonald was insubordinate under the King's Regulations is absolutely untenable. The militia of Canada consists of the General Officer Commanding, who is the highest of all. He is a member of the force, the commanding officer, under him come the staff, then the district officers commanding, the colonels of regiments, the captains of companies, the officers and the non-commissioned officers, and the men. These form the militia of Canada. The Minister of Militia is not, as minister, a member of the force. He personally could not interfere on the field or give an order to any colonel or captain to execute any movement, and no officer would be guilty of military insubordination if he refused to take a verbal order direct from the Minister on parade.

The King's Regulations as to the publication of accusations superior officers, or comrades, before the tribunal of public opinion, applies only to the internal management of the force, and for the purpose of preserving discipline among all grades up to that of the General Officer Commanding. This applies only to the force itself, and its members, and does not go beyond the general officer, who is the superior of all in the internal management of the force.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher is not a member of the militia force, nor does he nor did he ever hold any military command, nor for that matter did the Minister of Militia himself. The general lines of policy alone were in the sphere of the Minister's duties, and although he had the power of veto on the recommendations of the general officer, he had no right or power to direct what the general officer should recommend, nor to change his recommendations. The fact of the general refusing to make recommendations as requested by the Minister of Militia has never been considered as insubordination. It has been the custom when any crooked work was desired by the Minister, for him to wait until the general was away from headquarters, and then direct the more dependent and pliable officer who happened to be acting in the general's place to recommend what the Minister desired to have done.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher altered a recommendation that was signed by the general officer, after it was signed, so that it could be put through as with the general's recommendation. This was a gross interference with Lord Dundonald's duties, which should never have happened. The whole list should have been sent back to Lord Dundonald with the statement that if he would not change his recommendation the whole recommendation would be vetoed. No wonder Lord Dundonald at Montreal told the officers who were affected by this action that he had been interfered with by the Minister of Agriculture, who had impudently changed a document which he, Lord Dundonald, had signed, and after he had signed it, and without his consent. This, in ordinary business affairs, would in law be termed forgery.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher was not Lord Dundonald's superior officer, nor was he an officer of the militia at all. The Minister of Militia himself, if he is an officer of the force, is simply an honorary colonel of a militia regiment, and as such junior to the General Officer Commanding. How could Lord Dundonald be insubordinate to Mr. Fisher? The contention is ridiculous. The Governor-General and Council had the right to relieve Lord Dundonald of his position when they liked, and in as stupid a fashion as they liked, and they did—

but they had no right whatever to charge him with insubordination, which was a mere lame excuse to get rid of an officer, who would not be a tool in their hands to destroy the militia by yielding to petty political intrigues.

The Globe now refers to Lord Dundonald as "a distinguished Scottish nobleman of ability and integrity, whose misfortunes as well as faults marred his Canadian career." This is like the kind words placed on a man's tombstone by the sorrowing friends who lied about him and abused him during his life. If Lord Dundonald is now a man of ability and integrity, it must be that some at least of those who helped to hound him out of Canada lacked both. Some of the points raised were of such a character that it was utterly impossible that ability and integrity, particularly integrity, could have characterized both disputants. If Lord Dundonald possessed ability and integrity, it is not hard to figure out who was lacking—Woodstock Express, Independent.

SALISBURY'S ESTIMATE.

Ottawa Journal.

When the Russians moved into Port Arthur some years ago, and there was some fury in England, Lord Salisbury cynically remarked that it would take a thousand million dollars and sixty thousand lives to drive her out. His estimate is evidently likely to be below the mark.

DRAW THE CORDON CLOSER.

Hamilton Herald.

But what if some friendly reporter should buck through that cordon of clergy, reach the archbishop, slap his Grace on the back, and salute him with a "Canterbury, old boy, how are you?" In view of the danger let the cordon be drawn closer.

IDEA MADE HIM FAINT.

Kansas City Star.

A London jurymen fainted the other day while the judge was charging the body. The judge was saying: "You must give the statements of the witnesses for the defence full weight." At the words "full weight" the jurymen fainted. Later it was found that he was a coal dealer.

CONFLICTING TESTIMONY.

Hamilton Spectator.

The "honorable" gentlemen who form Sir Wilfrid Laurier's cabinet, have of late developed an inclination to say what is not so. When Col. Sam Hughes brought up the matter of the Militia Gazette, the Honorable Sir Frederick Borden stated that he had never heard of the letter from his department announcing the withdrawal of government paper from the Gazette. And yet the letter signed by Col. Pinault, began this way:

Sir,—I am directed by the hon. the minister of militia and defence to inform you.

Col. Pinault has been usurping the principal function of the minister of militia—the distribution of patronage—and has lied about it. He ought to be promptly dismissed.

PEN-PICTURE OF CHAMBERLAIN.

Corr. Toronto News.

I heard him and Balfour speak last month at a banquet, and as I sat only about fifteen feet from and in front of him, I had a good opportunity to note how he appeared. Intensely keen, eager, very active, absolutely confident of himself and of his views, he is a marvel. He is 67 years of age, and yet his hair, except for a slight wisp in front of each ear, is jet black. He has not the old man's look at all; in fact, if you did not know his age, you would put him down as between forty and fifty years. He looks younger than Balfour, his junior by ten years. He has none of the signs of age. I was so much impressed with his appearance that I am prepared to believe that he has twenty years of public life ahead of him. In any case, he is yet going to be prime minister. He is absolutely master already of the Conservative party, he is the only man in public life that knows his own mind, and knows also what he wants. There is an intense admiration for him amongst the majority of the professional class, and intellectual people generally, that is paralleled only by the deep hatred of his opponents who trouble themselves very little about Balfour except as Chamberlain's "stop gap." In conversation concerning politics with a couple of Liberals, I could find nothing except a keen desire to "kill" Chamberlain. As Balfour said in his speech, Chamberlain is the best hated man in the Kingdom, and that, in view of the whole situation, is an indication of how great a force he is there.

Mrs. John Ridgway, of Paris, was noted for her ready wit. At one of her receptions, apropos of marriage, Guy de Maupassant said—"The honeymoon ends when the wife first asks the husband for money." "No," Mrs. Ridgway retorted; "it ends when the husband ceases to ask the wife how much he can have the pleasure of giving her."

NOT MODESTY, BUT HEROISM

Copyright, 1904, by Duncan M. Smith.

THE PICNIC GIRL.

The picnic season is at hand. When to the music of the band, With merry shout, The girls go out To get their pretty features tanned. They wander to the woodlands, far Off from the noisy trolley car, And romp away At tomboy play And give the older girls a jar. Or in their natty bathing suits They wet their rosy tootle toots, Or on the sand Come out and stand And talk to some great horrid brutes. Then speedily they don their clothes And after lunch, you may suppose, High in the swing They sail and sing And show the latest thing in hose. And when the evening shades come down They do not hurry back to town, But sit and spon on Beneath the moon With dandy, yokel, dude or clown. Man's days in life for joy are o'er When picnics are to him a bore. Give me a maid Who's not afraid Of bugs, and I will ask no more.

The War Correspondent. When you see it in the report of the war correspondent, it may be so and it may not. The chances are about six to one and a nickel and a cent to the other.

The war correspondent likes nothing better than facts, and that he may be certain of their quality he makes them at home. By this means they fit in where he may want to use them without having the edges filed off or the corners rounded. It is a mistake to think that the war correspondent has a prejudice against the truth, for he will readily use it if it fits in as well as something else, provided he does not have to go out of his way to get it. Of course if the truth is elusive or a man with a gun is standing guard over it the war correspondent always has something on hand equally good to use in its place. Let us not judge the war correspondent too harshly. Remember that he is being paid money for what he does.

DEATH.

I am the friend mankind have called the foe, The angel of the sickle gathering in The weary souls too weak for further strife; I am the guide for all who journeying go Over the mountain tops that men call life.

I am the friend mankind have called the foe, The guide for those who journeying have gone In shadow valleys; gently lead the way Unto the city lighter than the day, The sleep that ushers in the glory dawn.

Mine is the hand that rocks the world to sleep, The child is cradled on my tender breast, Mothers in my embrace no vigils keep; I am the rest for those who know no rest, The door through which the father's house is gained; The highway unto all that's brightest, best.

ROMANCE.

They had just been married, and were on their way to Niagara Falls to spend the honeymoon. The bride was indifferent as to who saw her with her head resting on his shoulder. The bridegroom was also perfectly satisfied openly to squeeze her hand or encircle her waist when the inclination seized him. A little old man sat in front of them, and he looked round and smiled at the happy couple so often that the young husband finally said: "We've only just been married, sir." "So I thought," chuckled the old man. "And we can't help being a little spooney you know." "No, of course not." "It probably all seems very silly to an old fellow like you, though." "Does it?" Does it?" chuckled the old man. "Well, I can tell you it does not, then. I've been there three times already, and now I'm on my way west to get No. 4. Follow me up and you'll get a few pointers."—New York Press.

The Blue Whale. It is only since the invention of 1866 of Foy's destructive bomb harpoon, an explosive projectile which bursts within the carcass of the animal, that the Norwegian whalers have dared to attack the formidable blue whale, Sibbald's rorqual, or blue whale.

EVERY CHILD'S HEALTH DE-MANDS

The use of a laxative occasionally. For a mild, safe and certain relief use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Specially suited to children. Let your children use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

Tibetan Pigtail. The Tibetan young man of fashion wears his pigtail like the Chinese and would be lost without his native girdle. This is a complete mutton in parvo—at once his arsenal, his pipe rack and his treasury. In it he carries all that is really dear to his soul.

THEY MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create makes one feel joyful. For sale by all druggists.

Ancient Winemakers' Union. There was a winemakers' union in Rome B. C. 54. They had regular meetings at which they discussed the best methods of concentrating wine so as to reduce it to a sirup and finally to a solid cake, in which form it was often preserved for many years.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

Copyright, 1904, by Duncan M. Smith.

THE PICNIC GIRL.

The picnic season is at hand. When to the music of the band, With merry shout, The girls go out To get their pretty features tanned. They wander to the woodlands, far Off from the noisy trolley car, And romp away At tomboy play And give the older girls a jar. Or in their natty bathing suits They wet their rosy tootle toots, Or on the sand Come out and stand And talk to some great horrid brutes. Then speedily they don their clothes And after lunch, you may suppose, High in the swing They sail and sing And show the latest thing in hose. And when the evening shades come down They do not hurry back to town, But sit and spon on Beneath the moon With dandy, yokel, dude or clown. Man's days in life for joy are o'er When picnics are to him a bore. Give me a maid Who's not afraid Of bugs, and I will ask no more.

The War Correspondent. When you see it in the report of the war correspondent, it may be so and it may not. The chances are about six to one and a nickel and a cent to the other.

The war correspondent likes nothing better than facts, and that he may be certain of their quality he makes them at home. By this means they fit in where he may want to use them without having the edges filed off or the corners rounded. It is a mistake to think that the war correspondent has a prejudice against the truth, for he will readily use it if it fits in as well as something else, provided he does not have to go out of his way to get it. Of course if the truth is elusive or a man with a gun is standing guard over it the war correspondent always has something on hand equally good to use in its place. Let us not judge the war correspondent too harshly. Remember that he is being paid money for what he does.

A Quiet Event.



"The doctor says I must avoid excitement." "Go out once a week and watch a yacht race."

The Modern Way.

I want to be a granger And with the grangers ride; Upon a three horse sulky plow Across the fields to glide. To ride upon the mower, The reaper and the binder, The planter and the binder To ride and ride and ride.

A Full Supply.

"His wife gave him a piece of her mind." "She'll never miss it. She has plenty left."

Looked Suspicious.

He—Nature never makes a mistake. She—Pray, how do you account for yourself?

Get the Right Doctor.

When love sick and in blank despair, And with relief you see, Don't telephone the doctor Unless he's a D. D.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

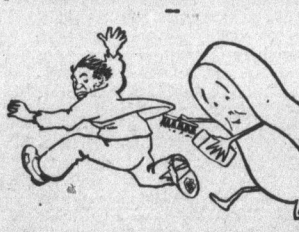
It is often the case when the girl who thinks she is musical deserves it that the piano gets the punishment.

A man is not guilty until he is proved so and a woman until she admits it.

When a man eats a lobster the lobster always gets revenge.

When a man gets ahead of a woman she generally lets him, so she can do things behind his back.

If the way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach, the way to reach his so called intellect is through his pocketbook.



The difference between a tramp and a bathtub is as many miles as the tramp can make it.

While there may be such a thing as Platonic love, the average healthy person would not think it worth while.

Love it not blind; it can see things in a man or woman that no one else can see.

When a man buys a girl a costly diamond ring he is sure to think that she is a little dear.

YOU WILL NEVER AGAIN

Used Japan Tea after once tasting

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea. It has the same flavor as Japans only more delicious and more healthful in use. It is displacing Japans just as "SALADA" Black is displacing all other black teas. Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all grocers.

DO YOU KNOW

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF CANADA
IN SIX VOLUMES?

HAVE YOU HEARD

That it is Written by 200 Great Canadians?
That it tells all that is know about Canada?
That you may obtain a set for a very small sum?

Would You Like a Book for Nothing?

We will send you a Book containing Maps, Portraits, Scenery, Sample Pages, an Account of the Writers, and a lot of interesting literature about "CANADA" free for the asking, and make you an offer that will make your patriotic heart dance for joy. Fill out the attached coupon and mail to us to-day—BEFORE YOU SLEEP.

The Linscott Publishing Co., Brantford, Canada. Send to address below, without cost to me, your book on "CANADA" and your little payment offer for a set of the Encyclopedia, Name..... Address.....

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

KENT MILLS

HAS A RECORD FOR SUCCESS

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited.

PHONES 18 or 19.

BEAVER

Brings Business

The merit of flour is a matter of comparison. Beaver is naturally better than the ordinary run, because it is made in an absolutely Ideal Mill under the most favorable conditions.

PEOPLE PREFER IT

T. H. Taylor & Co., Ltd.

PHONE 1.

African Mosquitoes.

A hill tribe of Africa noted that when they went down to the plains they were bitten by mosquitoes which they called Mbu, and with the bites came the sickness which they also called Mbu, the sickness being no other than malaria.

EVERY WOMAN IN POOR HEALTH

Has an awful struggle. Lots to do, all kinds of worry, must contend with loss of sleep, poor appetite and tired nerves. Her only desire is for more strength and better health. This is exactly what comes from using Ferrozone, the greatest tonic sickly women can possibly use. Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and grow red, the cheeks grow rosy, the eyes bright. Ferrozone invigorates the body, develops new strength and makes life worth living. Ferrozone is the sort of tonic that builds up, it gives one a reserve of nerve force and establishes such healthy conditions that sickness is unknown. Let every woman use Ferrozone. Price 50c.

The fellow who hasn't the money feels that he is a natural born spender.

A Snap for Somebody

\$2800 will buy fifty acres of fine clay loam land, First Class buildings, beautifully located, Near Church and School, good drainage, spring well. Mile and a half from Market. Apply to

E. E. PARROT & SON
Real Estate Agents,
Chatham.

ROOFING

Preserve your roofs by coating them with *Oresoto Shingle Stain*, of any color. It is durable and economical. Estimates promptly furnished for all kinds of roof painting and repairing.

GEO. OVERTON.

Violet St. - North Chatham or address, Chatham, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.