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IMPORTERS.Dress Fabrics Of
Rare Beauty

Never before were we in a position to show you such a nice collection of Dress Fabrics as are shown here this season. Interest in this dress goods store increases each season. We cordially invite your inspection. It is our pleasure to show you through.

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New Voiles, Twines, Crepe de Chene, Eoliennes, Biarritz Cloths, etc.

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Scotch Tweeds, Mohairs, Broadcloths, Chevots, Notte, etc.

WM. FOREMAN & CO.

The Letter-Box

To the Editor of The Planet.

Dear Sir.—You have heard of the man who had the password but the wrong name. It is worth repeating at this stage of the game when we see prominent men jockeying for position.

A good templar in Halifax got intoxicated and went up to the lodge room in that condition. He knocked at the inner door and gave the password to the guardian, who was an Irishman, and who had, with the mother wit of his race, placed his nose to the keyhole instead of his ear. The visitor repeated the word "abstinence" a second time and asked Dennis, "Why don't you open the door?" "You got the right password?" "Yes, sir," bawled Dennis, in the hearing of the whole lodge, "you do have the right password entirely, but, be jabbers, sor, yez have the wrong name!"

For years the Hon. G. W. Ross has had the password of the temperance party, giving full assurance to the stewards that he would not sell the name, if they would give him time to get into his training he would choose a horse, win a great victory and gain the height of his ambition.

For the last two months he has been leading his favorite horse by the bridle. The other day Mr. Ross was going to give an exhibition of fancy riding and time his horse over the full course, when someone gave him a smell of the wine and spirit journal that had been soaked in a strong mixture and Mr. Ross was unable to mount his favorite steed alone. Some of his friends came to the rescue and said it would be suicide, that the horse would throw him, and put him out of business in his present condition and the race was called off.

Mr. Ross has claimed relationship with the temperance party for years but it would be a conundrum for him to explain where he stands. It is similar to a question of relationship, which happened at a month's work inquest held not long ago. Some confusion was occasioned by a female witness, who, on being asked by the coroner what was the relationship of the deceased to herself, said, "Well, he or his brother was married to my second sister's grand-daughter." (Laughter.) The Coroner: "Where are we now?"

A Juror—I give that up, sir. The Witness—I mean my sister's grand-daughter got married; at least I am told she did, but whether deceased was her husband I don't know. The Coroner—Do you mean you don't know if they were legally married?

The Witness—I don't know whether it was her husband or his brother. The Coroner—Who, the deceased, do you mean?

The Witness—Well they were both related to me, one was Tom and the other was Frank, but they were alike as two peas. I don't know which it is that's dead. (Laughter.)

The Coroner—What relation was the other brother to you?

The Witness—Well, he weren't no relation of mine, you must understand that one married a cousin of the other's wife. (Roars of Laughter.)

The Coroner—Oh, I can't follow all this. I think we will leave the relationship out of the question altogether.

The Witness—I have told you as straight as I can, but, blow me, if I can tell which of the two that's dead.

Mr. Ross was the star witness for the temperance party, rehearsing on public platforms the evidence he would produce at the trial, with solemn pledges and faithful promises to stick like a leech, stand or fall by the truth. Behold the man, trying to explain his relationship, when put to the test he does not know, like the evidence of the woman at the inquest he can truly say, blow me, if I know which of the parties I belong to, I claim relationship to both.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor,

Yours sincerely,

TEMPERANCE CITIZEN.

Lazy old sores will not linger long after treatment with Weaver's Ceramide. If the sores smart reduce with sweet oil or lard, and cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

The wages of sin don't bother some fellows. They do it for fun.

SATCHEL OF
THE SATELLITE

This weather is fine and dandy.

I hear that fishermen are fishing for profit and yet no licenses have been granted this year.

John Dittmar—I've quit telling vat vil happen. I got a vlood, a vlood and snow. I don't vant anything else vurety.

Two lads were admiring the big photo in Druggist McCall's window. "Yes," said the five-year-old oracle, "that's Mr. Mayor McKeough. He owns McKeough school."

It was rather unkind of the (weatherman to hand out the stuff he did yesterday and prevent our women folks making a spring millinery show of the church services.

The Planet Junior is designed for children from one to 21 years of age. The effusions of the Satellite do not appear in its columns because they are from one to twenty-one years too infantile for its readers.

That "Resurrection" Tom Marks put on at the Grand the other night was nothing compared with the resurrection of ancient oil lamps and decrepit stores which took place when the flood drowned out the furnaces and turned off the gas.

Note—This is a very mild joke, not much good, but that won't detract from the less eligible for a MMRGLZ.

A LITERARY ADVENTURE.

This is a true story without names.

He is young. For four years he gathered village news for a country paper in his native town. One spring day, like Alexander, he began to sigh for wider fields and new worlds to conquer. The village was too insignificant an arena for a man of his talents, so he decided. After inspecting the managing editor's apartments he became a reporter on probation. Before half the week was over he had "resigned."

"I can't stand working on a city daily," he said bitterly to a friend. "The city editor doesn't appreciate well-written articles. Why, in the four years that I gathered news for the Frankville Press the editor never changed a line of my articles. But here! Good heavens! When I see an item in the paper I can't tell whether I wrote it or not."—Detroit News.

GAME FOR SUBPENA

It isn't often that a man goes hunting trouble to the extent of going over to the police station to get a summons served on him, but David White, a colored man from Owen Sound, surprised Chief Holmes Saturday by proving an exception to the rule. White doesn't believe in the adage "Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you," he went to meet it half way and nearly gave the Chief an attack of heart failure.

J. B. Johnson, a constable, laid an information against White for assault. The summons was issued Thursday but he couldn't be found until he voluntarily appeared at the police station. O. L. Lewis has been retained to defend White. Mr. Johnson says that he met White on Wellington street and told him he was just the man he wanted to see.

The man from Owen Sound used some uncomplimentary language and threatened to knock J. B.'s block off. Then he made an attack from the rear and when Mr. Johnson got up White was making tracks down the street. Being a good runner, he escaped. The constable thinks it took him a long time to get back, because he wasn't seen again until Saturday.

Some men never permit themselves to be convinced they are in the wrong.

The things we get for nothing are usually worth just about what they cost.

THE PLANET EARTH.

1. Movements Around the Sun and Upon Its Own Axis—Occupies a favored Rank.

The earth, considered as a planet, occupies a favored rank in the solar system. It pleased the all-wise Creator to assign its position among the heavenly bodies where nearly all the sister planets are visible to the naked eye. It is situated next to Venus and is the third planet from the sun. It moves around the sun from west to east in 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 46 seconds and turns the same way on its axis in 23 hours, 56 minutes and 4 seconds.

That the earth, in common with all the planets, revolves around the sun as a centre is a fact which rests upon the clearest demonstrations of philosophy. That it revolves, like them, upon its own axis is a truth which every rising and setting sun illustrates and which very many phenomena concur to establish. Either the earth moves around its axis every day or the whole universe moves around it in the same time. There is no third opinion that can be formed on this point. Either the earth must revolve on its axis every twenty-four hours to produce the alternate succession of day and night or the sun, moon, planets, comets, fixed stars and the whole frame of the universe itself must move around the earth in the same time. To suppose the latter case to be the fact would be to cast a reflection on the wisdom of the Supreme Architect, whose laws are universal and whose will is as well as the beetle, that in a moment turns on its ball, imagine the heavens and the earth had made a revolution in the same instant.

The idea of the heavens revolving about the earth is incumbered with innumerable difficulties. We will mention only one. It is estimated that the number of stars that are visible by means of glasses is less than 100,000,000 stars, scattered all at possible distances in the heavens above, beneath and around us. Now, is it in the least degree probable that the velocities of all these bodies should be so regulated that, though describing circles so very different in diameter, they should complete their revolutions in exactly the same time?

In short, there is no more reason to suppose that the heavens revolve around the earth than there is to suppose that they revolve around each of the other planets separately and at the same time, since the same apparent revolution is common to them all, for they all appear to revolve upon their axis in different periods. The rotation of the earth determines the length of the day and may be regarded as one of the most important elements in astronomical science. It serves as a universal measure of time and forms the standard of comparison for the revolutions of the celestial bodies for all ages, past and to come. Theory and observation concur in proving that among the innumerable vicissitudes that prevail throughout creation the period of the earth's diurnal rotation is immutable.—Medical Talk.

Ireland's Sons Never Desist

A group of Irish-Canadians were discussing the weather probabilities for St. Patrick's Day, when the conversation turned upon the characteristics of the sons of Erin. All were agreed as to their impulsiveness, their generosity, their good-nature, and their wit, when Thos. McGillivuddy called special attention to two outstanding qualities of the genuine Irishman, namely, that no matter to what form of religion he adhered he would be found devout and faithful to all its requirements, and that wherever he might be found his race pride would crop up, when occasion required. To illustrate these two points, he told the following story:

During the Crimean war a couple of British soldiers were strolling just outside the Turkish lines, when a soldier of that army was seen walking in front of them. Just then he heard the Mahomedan call for prayer when the Turk drew out his little prayer-mat, spread it on the ground, and, bowing with his face toward Mecca, recited his prayer. One of the redcoats gave the prostrate Mussulman a vigorous kick in the most inviting quarter, but the Turk continued his devotions as if oblivious of his surroundings. The other Britisher gave the poor fellow a kick also, when the soldier of the Sultan, having finished his prayer, rose to his feet, and with his left hand hit one Tommy fairly between the eyes, making him see not only stars but crescents also, and, landing with his right, caught the other Britisher on the point of the jaw and made him take the count. He then quietly picked up his fez, which had been shaken off by one of the kicks, and deliberately brushing it with his sleeve, said to the dazed and very much astonished Englishmen: "Till I am yez to interrupt, a Tipperary Turk in his devotions."—Toronto Star.

Governor of New Zealand.

The appointment of Lord Plunket as Governor and Commander-in-Chief of New Zealand, in succession to the Earl of Ranfurly, whose term of office has expired, is announced. Lord Plunket is the son of the late Archbishop of Dublin, and a nephew of Lord Ardilaun and Iveagh, his mother being a daughter of Sir Benjamin Guinness. He married, in 1894 Victoria, youngest daughter of the late Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

The Victoria Cross.

Before long the rules governing the bestowal of the Victoria Cross will be altered. It has long been felt in England that the cross should be awarded not so much for an act of bravery in saving an individual life as for an act of bravery benefiting the nation or the particular fighting section of it to which the individual belongs. The amendment of the rules will be based on this wider interpretation of an act of bravery.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT CONTRALTO.

The New York musical critics, probably the most conservative on the Continent, are a unit in singing the praises of Miss Muriel Foster, the celebrated English contralto, who is to appear in concert in Chatham, April 25th. She sang in Edward Elgar's "The Apostles" in Carnegie Hall a few evenings since, and is credited with "having created a 'really sensational success.'" The New York Sun of March 25th says in part: "Miss Muriel Foster, at Carnegie Hall last night, showed her first New York audience what a mere soloist may do. She did it too with a modern musical score in which all soloists are supposed to be submerged amid the dramatic unities of a post-Wagnerian orchestral deluge. The occasion was noteworthy. There was a vacant chair at Conductor Frank Damrosch's right hand. Hither, at the pause 'By the Wayside,' stole a woman in white, a tall and striking personality, whom it were not unfair to describe as the 'Beardley lady' of many artistic posters. Miss Foster could not hide herself behind an armful of violets, lilies and American beauty roses. But if her first entrance was not without observation, what was the sensation when, as Mary Magdalene, she began to make herself heard? A great contralto voice, always of compelling power and expressiveness, literally lifted that second half of Part I, entitled 'By the sea of Galilee,' to a new plane of oratorical performance."

THE STAGE

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Tom Marks—Mar. 28-Apr. 2.

TOM REMAINS ANOTHER WEEK.

Notwithstanding the fact that last week was Passion Week, also the heating and fighting disappointments, Tom Marks, the ever-popular comedian, drew to fairly good business, and has decided to stay throughout this week.

The show Saturday night, "Casey's Troubles," was one of the best of the week and the crowd was delighted with the production.

Tom Marks played the leading role of Barney Casey and kept the crowd in the best of humor throughout. Esther Evans as Quilena, did remarkably well. Thos. K. Smith, as "Pompey," didn't have much to do, but worked hard and accomplished good results. The other members of the cast also did well.

Mr. Marks has saved some of his best shows for this week, and the specialties, which are the best ever, will be changed each night, so a solid week of first class entertainment is prophesied.

The bill for to-night, "An Irish Artist," is a strong one and will no doubt draw a bumper house.

BLENHEIM CASE

It is pretty generally conceded that the local option by-law carried in Blenheim by a majority of six, will be quashed. Judge Bell, Thursday, held the scrutiny as asked for. Court sat till five o'clock and then adjourned sine die.

Considerable evidence was taken, showing that quite a number had voted who had no interest in the property upon which they qualified. Evidence was also taken as to the agreement between the Rev. G. B. Brown and William O'Brien, in which it was decided that neither party would swerve voters.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

TILBURY

April 4.—Mrs. John Bales, of Alpena, Mich., is the guest of Mrs. P. Shaw. Dr. Milligan is visiting his parents in Toronto.

Fred MacLean, of Kingsville, spent Sunday here with his mother.

Miss Minnie Dusty, of Windsor, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dusty.

H. S. Shaw, of Detroit, spent Sunday at his home here.

Married, on Saturday, 2nd inst., at the home of the bride's parents, Tilbury, by Rev. Mr. Wren, Miss Carrie Scriven, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Scriven, and Teroy Howlett, of Carson City, Mich.

Miss Jennie Anderson, of St. Thom-

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Introduction

of our new ordered Clothing Department, selling Suits and Raincoats at \$15.00 and Trousers at \$4.00 per pair, enables a man to have some variety in his dress, instead of wearing one suit day in and day out.

It pays to have two suits that can be worn in alternation, especially for business wear; two suits bought at one time and worn in alternation will last much longer and look better than two suits singly and worn steadily. You will find this good advice.

To your measure,

| | |
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| Suits | \$15.00. |
| Raincoats | \$15.00. |
| Trousers | \$4.00. |

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Best assorted stock of CROCKERY and CHINA in the city.

It's surprising how many people make this store their headquarters for all the pretty and useful things they need.

A few snaps left in GRANITEWARE at Bargain Prices.

GRAY'S CHINA HALL, King Street, Opp. Merchants Bank.

HED-RITE

We are introducing the most excellent Headache Tablet. It comes well recommended from larger cities.

Central Drug Store,
C. H. Gunn & Co.

Feeders of Stock Come Early.

20 tons of Bran, Shorts and Feed Flour damaged by water will be sold at sacrifice prices at.

The Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

CHATHAM, ONTARIO.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Losing your hair? Did not you know how easily you could keep it? And prevent gray hair, also?

as, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson.

Mrs. Dan. Shafer, of Windsor, is the guest of Mrs. Davis.

Mrs. Bogart, of Chatham, sang very acceptably in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church here yesterday.

Miss Millie Lang, of Windsor, spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Lizzie Wilson spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Wm. Clark, of the Sovereign Bank, Belmont, has been renewing acquaintances here the past few days.

Miss Irwin, of Chatham, attended the wedding of her friend here, Miss Carrie Scriven, on Saturday last.

Misses Olive and Laura Mathers, of the Ursuline Academy, Chatham, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Mathers.

MORPETH

Ed. Handy has purchased the house and lot owned by Henry Reynolds, and is repairing it.

Prism Paint, pure oil, pure turps, pure fine ground colors. Guaranteed right. Geo. Stephens & Co.

Mrs. John Shippy, of Comber, is on a visit to her many relatives in the locality.

Mrs. Burton Handy left last week for Detroit, where she will remain for some time.

John Taylor, Talbot St., is visiting relatives at Tilbury and other points.

Residents of this vicinity are complaining of the field mice and rabbits girdling fruit and ornamental trees, during the past winter.

At a recent meeting of the C. I. S. held in Trinity church, Miss Lizzie Pearce, who is leaving for a new home near Highgate, was presented

with a kindly worded address and a writing desk by the members of the society.

Large flocks of wild geese are seen in this vicinity almost daily.

W. Lloyd has purchased a cottage of William Thatcher and will rent it to J. Makie.

Mrs. John Dunk, who has been ill for several weeks, is very ill at fears are entertained as to her recovery.

Mrs. Higgs, wife of Geo. Higgs, died at the family residence on Wednesday, 23rd inst., after only a few days' illness from the effects of apoplexy at the age of 34 years. She lives besides a husband, three young children to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother. She was daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson, of Essex County. She was a consistent member of the Methodist Church, a Sabbath School teacher and a member of the Sunbeam Society in connection with the church. The funeral, which took place on Friday afternoon from the late residence to St. Method Church, where Rev. McNeher officiated, was very largely attended.

When a man wins in a game of chance he takes it as evidence of shrewdness.

A woman seldom expresses surprise when a man makes fool of himself.

Invitation Cards, Programmes, Pencils, etc., can always be obtained at THE PLANET OFF.