THE HATTAM MALLY PLANEL

\*\*\*\*\*\*

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

## Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



to take as sugar,



FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION Purely Vegetable.

GURE SICK HEADACHE.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

2—For special cases—10 degrees grathree dollars per box. is ask your druggist for Cook's in Root Compound. Take no other I pills, mixtures and imitations are rous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and imended by all druggists in the Dono of Canada. Malled to any address celpt of price and four 2-cent postage ps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

1 and No. 2 are sold in Chat-by all Druggists.



MEN AND WOMEN.

#### ROOFING

Preserve your roofs by coating them with *Oresote 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.

#### OVENS, London,

SURGEON, SPECIALIST, R, NOSE AND THROAT Chatham Monthly. perly fitted. Office-Radley's

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28th

# nap for Somebody

\$2800 will buy fifty acres of ine 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.

#### he Blonde Lumber and M'f'g. Co. Limited.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Lumber Dealers and **Builders and Contractors** 

> eadquarters for Building es of all kinds:-Lumith, Shingles, Cedar tc., Hardware Paints, lain and Ornamental

ole Agents for the Waggoner Extension Ladder Prices always the lowest. PHONE 52.

## IT IS A FINE THING

to have bright, clean Carpets in the house We can clean your carpets very thoroughy by our new Hygenic method and will1 return them to you as clean and bright

The Chatham Carpet Cleaning and Rug Manufacturing Works

people have such lofty ideas entire universe se

I found the old man in his favorite place, a grassy nook on the mountain side, gazing across the lake to where the opposite mountains rose from the water's edge.

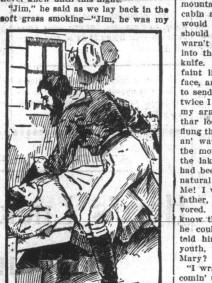
Darrel had a great store of wisdomnot the wisdom of the towns, but the not the wisdom of the towns, but the lore of the woods, of the snow born streams and the mountains. His voice was as soothing as the wind through great pines or the rush of the river through its gorges.

Darrel had lived among these mountains for thirty years, and, please God, he would die her to safe the safe and the safe the safe that the safe that

he would die here, he said. He would listen interestedly to what I told him of life in the great cities, but at the end his eyes always turned with sat-isfied affection to the ranges that shut

him in.
"It's mighty n'ce, I reckon," he
would say, "but I couldn't get along
without the sound of the river in my ears or the smell of pine and cedar. Once I thought"-What it was he had once planned I

never knew until this night.



"JIM WAS LYIN' IN HIS BUNK."

partner. We was pardners from the first, though he was younger than me. Thar warn't never a better man than Jim. White as you make 'em, straight as one of these here pine saplin's, sory as a deer. We prospected it together, an' we timbered it, an' we ranched it share an' share alike, come good times or bad, until"-

The old man paused a moment. One pinnacle of snow was like a flame of fire, and far down below the darkling lake reflected the flame.

"It was twenty years ago that Mary came here with her father, old man Drury. He took up a claim down to the end of the lake. Mary was just a little gal then, that I could take on my knees an' play with an' teach to fish an' paddle a canoe. An' year by year she growed and growed, pretty as some flower put down here in a crevice of the rocks. An' then one day-I mind it well-I seed she was a woman an' that I loved her. Thar wasn't never no spring like that spring, nor no day like that day.

"I didn't tell her so-I was feared a'most to touch her. I was so rough an' rude an' she so like a flower, but I thought on her a heap. It didn't make no difference whar I was, layin' out on the mountain side with only the stars for a roof, workin' in the shaft or settin' in my shack listenin' to the wind howlin' through the timber an' the cracklin' of the fire, Mary was every-whar. She was in the first star that came shinin' out at night, in the first flowers that sprung up in the bottom

lands. The voice of the river in the shallow places was like her laughter.' The old man pointed a sinewy finger down toward a clump of trees below

"It was thar on that point, with the river on one side an' the lake on the other, that I built my house, settin' up here of an evenin'. It was to be a real house—not a log shack—an' vines all over it an' a garden. Many a night I've built that house an' lived in it an' watched Mary rockin' the cradle. I used to travel, too, them nights, me an' Mary, to the east an' faroff kentries

"Jim used to wonder why I left him an' come out here by myself, but it was because I wanted to be alone an' think about it all. I never told him nothin' of how I felt.

"An' then one evenin' I went down to Mary's house for to tell her. It were gettin' dark, as it might be this very evenin'. I landed quiet an' came up the path, an' then I knowed what I might have knowed all along, for Jim an' Mary were settin' lookin' at the sunset—an' each other—an' I knowed they loved each other, an' that was

nigh ten years ago.
"I had forgot that I was old an' rough, an' she was young, an' that it was as natural for her to love Jim as flowers to love the sun, but I didn't think of that then. I was wildlike as I paddled away up the lake an' climbed the trail to the shack an' sat thar in the dark cursin' him. God forgive me. "He come home by an' by, did Jim. I could hear him whistlin' way down the mountain side as if he was happy.

we had an' if the mine panned out an' of the money we'd get for our red cedar logs. An' then he said, shylike, as if 'twas something wonderful: 'What do you think, Jack,' says he I'm goin' to be married soon—to—to Mary,' he says. Mary, he says. "It was well he couldn't see my face then in the dark, for something got holt of my heart when I heerd him say it in so many words. I said some-

the stars an' talkin' about the claim

thing, I dunno what, but he was too happy to notice, or maybe he thought I was hurt at his breakin' our pard-nership. Anyway he went on talkin' of his plans for makin' money, of buildin' a home, of, how he loved Mary an' she him. I hardly heerd him. though the words come back to me later. I was kind of dazed like. I saw a man onct whose foot was crushed by a fall of rock in a minit. He didn't seem to feel no pain right at first, an maybe 'twas the same with me

"It was after Jim had quit to bed an' I roamin' abroad the dark that I felt it. All night I tramped through the timber, thinkin' an' fightin' with the wild beast in me. I had loved her first. Thar was plenty other women for him to be happy with What right had he with his good looks an' youth to come between us-he, my pardner, to steal the flower I had watched an' tended?

"I was crazy that night-plumb crazy. Along toward day I come down the mountain straight as a stream for the cabin an' with my mind made up. I would kill him whar he was. He should never have Mary. As for me, I warn't thinkin' about myself. I went into the shack an' found my huntin' knife. Jim was lyin' in his bunk, the faint light from the window on his face, an' he was smilin'. Once I tried to send the knife down an' failed an' twice I tried, but again the strength in my arm seemed to give out. I stood thar lookin' down at him, an' then I flung the knife away an' came out here an' watched the dawn come up over the mountains an' the mist roll offer the lake an' thought of all that Jim had been to me-an' of Mary. It was natural she should love him an' not me. Me! I was right old enough to be her father, let alone bein' rough an' ill favored. As for Jim, how was he to know that I cared, or if he did know he couldn't help lovin' whar nature told him to. Like to like. Youth to youth, who could help lovin' Jim--or

"I wrastled it out here, with the sun comin' up a glory over the mountains, an' at the last I seen how foolish I had been an' knowed it was Mary's happi-ness I wanted—an' Jim's.

"They was married an' lived here for awhile until Mary's little gal died, an' then she couldn't seem to bear the place, an' Jim took her east-him an' me, for what I had was his'n. I get a letter onct in awhile. They're happy an' doin' well." Darrel pointed to a vine covered bowlder near by on which there was

eut a rude cross.
"After little Mary died-so pretty, so tiny-I brung her here in my arms an' laid her thar-Mary cryin' beside mean' now I love to come here an' set after the day's work is done. No; I couldn't go east. I couldn't leave her."

he said simply.

The blush had died from the sky. The crests of the mountains shone out cold and white. The night had come, but it was a night radiant with the

A Child's Order. The little girl had been in the habit f going to the kitchen with her mother when the orders were given to the market man who came around every morning. Sometimes she has been ever allowed to give the orders herself after her mother has made out the list. Her mother rather encouraged the child in taking an interest in the marketing. It ed to indicate that some day might become a notable housewife.

One afternoon the little girl's moth er happened to be in the kitchen when the market man delivered the goods ordered that morning. He brought in two large baskets, and she was a bit surprised at the size and number of the

"What's all this, Tom?" she asked "Half a bushel of eating apples, na'am, two pounds of mixed candy,

half a pound of figs, a pound of English walnuts, a pound of raisins and a can of maple sirup."

"But I didn't order all that stuff."
"No, ma'am, but the little girl did. She come back just after you left the kitchen this morning and said, 'Tom, here's some more things you can bring,' and then called off that list. I s'posed you wanted 'em, ma'am." - Chicago

Time For Mourning. A lady in London was asked for aid by a poor woman whom she had be-friended. "My husband is dead and haven't a stitch of mourning," said the woman. "Please do help me."
"But," replied the lady, "why go into
mourning? You do not really mourn
the less of that man. He used to beat you end the children. He stole their clothes and yours to buy drink. He tried to murder you. He had been ab-sent from home for months. Now that he has turned up again and died, you want to buy black with money which should go to feed your children." The woman admitted the truth of it all. "God was good to take him," she said "God was good to take him," she said unaffectedly, "but what will the neighbors say if I don't put on black?" "Well, supposing I do manage to help you, for what day do you want the clothes? When is the funeral?" the 'ady asked. "Oh, there ain't no funeral, mum," the suppliant answered. "My unsband died nine months ago in the prison 'orspital, but it's only this mornprison 'orspital, but it's only this morn-in' as I've 'eard about it."

## The Trying Time

In a young girl's life is reached when Nature leads her uncertain steps across the line which divides girlhood from womanhood. Ignorance and neglect at this critical period are largely responsible for much of the after misery of womanhood. Not only does Nature often need help in the regular establishment of the womanly function, but there is almost always need of some safe, strengthening tonic, to overcome the languor, nervousness and weakness, commonly experienced at this time.

If there is an in-

ness, commonly experienced at this time.

If there is an invalid woman, suffering from female weakness, prolapsus, or falling of womb, or from lencorrhea who has hased Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription without complete success, Dr. Pierce would like to hear from such person—and it will be to her advantage to write as he offers in perfect good faith, a reward of \$500 for any case of the above maladies which he cannot cure.

"I wish to tell you the benefit we have seceived from using your remedies," writes Mrs. Dan Hail, of Brodhead, Green Co. Wis. "Two years ago my daughter's health began to fail. Bereything that could be thought of was done be any her but it was of no use. When she be any her but it was of no use. When she be also he was not be sound; weighed it, the picture of she was quite stout; weighed it, the picture of she was quite stout; weighed it, the picture of when she was quite stout; weighed it, the picture of when she was quite stout; weighed it, the picture of when she was quite stout; weighed it, the picture of when she was quite stout; weighed it, the picture of when she was quite stout; weighed it, the picture of when she had it was of the was one for the second of the second of the was one will not be a second of the seco

Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on teceipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

#### The Chortest Twilight

The period of twilight shortens toward the equator and lengthens toward the poles. In other words, the less the thickness of the air through which the rays of the setting sun have to pass the sooner darkness comes From this it naturally follows that the region of the shortest twilight is the one which is situated nearest to the equator and at the greatest elevation,

These two conditions are combined in the region in which stands Quito, the capital of Ecuador. The plateau is 9,442 feet above the level of the sea. It is also surrounded by mountains, twen ty peaks, eleven of which rise beyond the snow line, being visible from the streets of the city. Added to this, it is only fifteen miles south of the equator; hence it has a shorter twilight than any other spot on the equator partly because of the elevation and partly because the western mountains intercept the rays of the setting sun and so cause darkness to follow daylight with greater rapidity than at any other spot

The Garden of Eden.

According to the best authorities, it was in Armenia that the "garden of Eden" spoken of in the book of Genesis was planted. Most of the evidence in support of this theory is topographical. The Bible says that the garden was watered by a river running through it which afterward divided into four heads. The names of these are given as Pison, Gibon, Hiddekel and Euphrates. There is little difficulty about the latter, and Hiddekel is commonly identified with the Tigris, both of which rivers rise in the mountains of Armenia. The others are located by assuming them to be Aras and the Kur, streams which also rise in the Armenian hills. In old docu-ments Armenia is often referred to as the "land of the four rivers" or "the cradle of the human race." Though Armenia does not go quite back to the time of Adam, the country's history is traced to its first ruler, Haig, the great

Some Queer Definitions In the Balley dictionary of 1674 the word "colibus" is defined as follows: "Colibus—a humming bird, which makes a noise like a whirlwind, though it is no bigger than a fly. It feeds on dew, has an admirable beauty of feathers and a scent as sweet as that of musk or ambergris."

The same authority thus describes the loriot, or oriole: "Loriot—a bird that, being looked upon by one that has yellow jaundice, cares the person and dies itself."

Delpino's dictionary (1703) says of the leopard: "Lleupard, or leopard-a yellow beast, exceedingly swift, subtle and fierce and of such a sweet savor that it allures other beasts to it, by which means they are caught and devoured."

From remote times the natives of make offerings to the souls of the departed, particularly a certain pie that they call "food of the soul." The crust must be of yellow corn, the interior tender chicken and small pieces of pork. These pies are wrapped in leaves of the banana tree and baked underground between hot stones. When done, they are placed on the graves or hung from trees close by. Some-times, after leaving them there for an hour or two, the living take home the ples and enjoy them, saying that the souls have already drawn from them all the ethereal part of the substance.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* WEDDING STATIONERY The lates in Wedding Stationery and Cake Boxes can be had at the PLANET Office.

## COUNTERED ON PARKER.

Democratic Presidential Candidate Meets Girl Nemesis—Right of Privacy De-cision on a Girl's Picture.

Democratic Presidential candidate Democratic Presidential candidate Alton B. Parker, as Judge of the Court of Appeals in 1902, cast the deciding vote and delivered the prevailing opinion in a case brought by a young woman for the unauthorized use of her picture as an advertisement. Reversing both the Special and Appellate terms of the Supreme Court, the Court of Appeals held that the so-called right of privacy was not a legal right. In his opinion Judge Parker reviewed at length the law governing the case, and showed that the Legislature must be looked to for relief.

that the Legislature must be looked to for relief.

A lithographing concern in Rochester was the defendant. The plaintiff, Miss Abigail Roberson, a minor, sued by a guardian ad litem. The lithographing concern had printed twenty-five thousand copies of a poster in colors advertising a brand of flour. The poster contained large picture of a woman with a legend, "The flour of the family." This picture, Miss Roberson asserted, was copied from a photograph of her pureof the family." This picture, Miss Roberson asserted, was copied from a photograph of her purchased from the photographer. The lithographing company pleaded ignorance of any misuse of the young woman's picture, and stated that they purchased the design from an artist, who made it to sell in the ordinary course of business.

course of business.

The case went upon demurrer, however, so all the allegations of plaintiff's complaint were for the purposes of the suit admitted. The lithographon the suit admitted. The lithographing concern privately declared that they had a perfect defence on the facts if beaten on the demurrer.

Since Judge Parker's nomination he has become a target for ambi-

tious photographers, professional and amateur, to such an extent that he has been driven to announce that he objected to being "snapped" without his population. his permission.

seeing this report Miss Abigail promptly countered in a well written letter, addressed to Judge Parker

and signed by her, but given to the press, in which it is said:
"I take this opportunity to remind you that you have no such right as that which you assert. I have very high the pressure of high authority for my statement, be



4H & ROBERSON POSTER.

othing less than a decision of Court of Appeals of this State wherein you wrote the prevailing opinion. \* \* \*

You referred to my cause of action as a so-called right of privacy tion as a so-called right of privacy and admitted that such publicity, which some find agreeable, is to plaintiff very distasteful and that I suffered mental distress, when others would have appreciated the compliment to their beauty, and in an opinion sixteen pages long you arrived at the conclusion that I had no rights that could be protected by your tribunal. \* \*

"It necessarily follows, therefore, "It necessarily follows, therefore, when you now say that you reserve the right not to be photographed with your hands in your pockets or in other comfortable attitudes that you are asserting a right for yourself and your family which you are
unwilling to accord to litigants before your court \* \* \* If you will
re-read your opinion you will discover that you laid down very clearly
therein that you have no cause of
complaint against these gentlemen
armed with cameras. They are acting
strictly within the rights reserved to
them by your decision."

#### Made by Thunderbolts.

In the museums of nearly all the large colleges you will see what appear to be sandy petrifactions much resembling branches of trees. You may conclude that these are the remains of forest monsters that grew in a far-away geological age, but if you will take the trouble to ask your guide or better still one of your guide, or, better still, one of the professors, who are always handy, he will tell you a queer story —one, in fact, that "smacks of the —one, in fact, that "smacks of the marvelous." These tame looking, supposed to be sandy petrifactions are, in fact, real "thunderbolts." Scientifically speaking they are "fulgurites." They are composed of a poor quality of glass, and are made by the lightning striking sandy deserts and plunging downward and latterly vitrifying all the sand with which it comes in direct contact. On the Sahara fulgurites are found in every conceivable shape and size, some thirty or more feet in length and four inches in diameter, others not larger than a lead pencil and still others not larger than a knitting needle. Scientists usually consider fulgurites as being a good index er fulgurites as being a good index to the size and force of discharge of the lightning stroke which formed them.

The Russian Soldier's Rations

The daily rations of a Russian sol-The daily rations of a Russian soldier in the field are two and one-half pounds of bread or one and three-quarter pounds of biscuit, one pound of meat and, for making soup four ounces of barley groats, three-quarters of an ounce of dried vegetables and three ounces of flour. Then salt, pepper, tea and sugar are given out in the usual quantity.

# Carpets

makes a wonderful difference in the appearance of a room, hall or stairway. If you have been making an old and w rn Carpet do because

you thought you could not afford a new one, now is the time to change your mind.

U o Carpets, price per yd. 25, 35, 40 and 50c. 60, 70, 80, 90 and

60, 70, 80, 90 and \$1 00. 30, 40, 50 and 70c. Brussels "75, 85, \$1.00 and \$1.10.
Axminister Carpets made and laid for \$1.30 to \$1.50.

#### THE McDONALD FURNITURE CO., Limited

Certain That He Would Win. "I once knew an old Irishman who would invest his last cent in any kind of a gamble he happened up against," said a Philadelphia rugistrate the other day. "One Christmas eve he came home with a ticket entitling him to a chance on a horse and sleigh that were to be raffled off.
"'We'll be drivin' out through Fair-

mount park th' morrow like th' big guns, Mary,' he announced with pride to his wife,

"'Oh, pop, won't that be fine!' chimed in his little son. 'You an' me can ride on the front seat, and mom and little Johanna can sit in the back.' "'Ye'll be doin' no sich thing,' as-

serted the old man. 'Twill be the back seat fer you, my lad. Yer mother will be on the front seat wit' me.' "'I will so!' whined the youngster. 'I will so be ridin' on the front!'

"The old man assumed a stern parental air and took his pipe from his mouth to deliver his final decision.
"'Ye'll not, I tell ye,' he said. 'I'll be havin' no back talk from ye. Git off the sleigh!"

How the Mails Are Robbed. There is a vast number of employees in the postoffice department, yet only about 400 cases of rifling the mails are discovered in the course of a year. It is so easy to open and reseal letters that it is a wonder there are not thousands of cases. Their fewness speaks volumes for the honesty of the in the service. Here is the method of the expert in opening letters: Place the envelope, address down, upon a piece of dry blotting paper. Then lay a piece of wet blotting paper upon the sealed flap and allow it to remain there under pressure of a book or something for a few minutes. This moistens the mucilage, and the flap may be lifted without injury by rolling a cedar pencil beneath it. The contents being extracted, press the flap back with the dry blotting paper, and nobody can possibly detect the robbery. The only safeguard is sealing wax.

Why Birds Are Easily Poisoned. Birds seem to have no discrimination whatever in regard to poisons, probably because they have no sense and swallow their food without masticating it. They are terrified to paralysis by the appearance of a poisonous snake, unless the terror be due to dread of the appearance of the serpent rather than to an inherited knowledge of its ven as rooks will pick up and eat poisoned grain, and crows and ravens readily eat poisoned eggs or meat. Chickens will eat the poisonous seeds of labur-num and die from its effects. Whether birds such as tits and greenfinches ever do so does not seem to be known. But wild hirds are frequently found dying in gardens, though apparently they have been in good health a few hours before, and their death may be due to the consumption of poisonous

eeds:-London Spectator A Short and Caustic Review. In "The Life of Dean Farrar" his son, Reginald Farrar, has included many extracts from "Men I Have Known"—for example, the following story of Browning, which is worth recalling: John Stuart Mill, happening upon a copy of "Bells and Pomegran sent a request to Tait's Magazine for permission to review it. The editor answered that "unfortunately he could not insert a review of 'Bells and Pomegranates,' as it had been reviewed in the last number." Mr. Browning had the curiosity to see this "review", and found the following: "'Bells and Pomegranates,' by Robert Browning: Balderdash."

The Origin of "Tip." It has often been stated that the ori-gin of the word "tip" was from the initials of the words "to insure promptness." I think this is an error. In 1834 to fee a waiter was regarded in New. York city as a bribe—that is, an attempt York city as a bribe—that is, an attempt of one guest to secure attention at the expense of other guests. This is on the authority of Phil Hone, then New York's mayor. "Tip" means "an accidental spilling." A guest who tipped was ashamed of it. So he "accidentally" dropped a coin where and when only the waiter could see it so as to prevent the expensure of a mean trick." prevent the exposure of a mean trick.

It is a sign of good luck to find a \$100 bill.

Minard's Limment Cures Colds, etc.

We have low-priced watches which are not toys, but

### GOOD TIME KEEPERS

From these our assortment runs up to the most beautiful example of the watchmakers' art, prices ranging

#### \$1.50 Up...

During summer months our store c'oses at 6 30 p.m.

Remember the Place, at the Sign of Big Clock, Chatham

A. A. Jordan. Jeweller,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

#### **}\*\*** Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in steck at right

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW

\*\*\*\*\*

# Upholstering

Geo. E. Embrey can be found in future at C. Austin & Co's. Dry Goods Store. Orders for Upholstering and Carpet Laying will have prompt

Geo. E. Embrey

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\* The PLANET Illustrated SOUVENIR EDITION.

Comprising 48 pages and cover, will be sent to any address upon receipt of

# 25Cents

ADDRESS.

THE PLANET. Chatham, Ont.

\*\*\*\*