

The Daily Planet
 & STEPHENSON, PROPRIETOR.
 TELEPHONE
 Business Office: 2-11
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 FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1907.
 EXPOSURE OF EATABLES.

Dr. Charteris brought up a very important matter at the Health Board meeting on Tuesday, when he drew attention to the improper and disgusting unsanitary practice of some fruit dealers and grocers, in exposing their wares on the public streets.

Time after time comment has been made upon this revolting menace to public health, and it is indeed time that something were done. The thought that food offered for sale in the city streets is being daily exposed on public thoroughfares, where it has an excellent opportunity to gather the dust, dirt and disease germs, which it is impossible to keep from such places, is certainly not a very pleasant or comforting one, and yet such conditions are unquestionably evident to the observant pedestrian in the Maple City.

There is no doubt that the authorities have heretofore been almost criminally negligent in this respect, and it is a source of satisfaction to every ratepayer that the Health Board has taken the matter up in earnest. It is the sincere hope that they will continue their efforts until reform is instituted which will overcome this nuisance.

As a result of Dr. Charteris' strongly expressed opinions in this regard, the City Clerk will write to Toronto to ascertain what regulations are in force there. Other cities will be communicated with, if necessary, in order to procure complete information which will enable the Board to draw up an effective and workable by-law. Every clause in it should be made as strong as possible. This by-law will be then submitted to the Council for their approval and assistance, and there is no doubt that that body will not only see that it is passed, but also that it is rigidly enforced.

A LEADERLESS PARTY.

While the Grit papers have been uttering felicitations over the entrance of Mr. Graham into the Dominion Cabinet they have quite carefully ignored the circumstance that the course of that gentleman has left the Liberal party in Ontario without a leader.

Mr. Graham has been described as a splendid find for that position and people were told that he had the qualities which would speedily restore the fortunes of the party in Ontario. If so it was somewhat of a selfish move for Sir Wilfrid Laurier to reach out after him, and somewhat of an abandonment of his associates for Mr. Graham to accept.

Meanwhile the fact remains, as the Brantford Courier points out, that Ontario Liberals are floundering along without any leader and that there is not enough time now left before the general contest to enable Mr. Graham's successor to take hold with the slightest prospect of getting more than a corporal's guard.

Hail to the next Premier!

The grafters are not cheering today!

Chatham is fortunate in receiving a visit from the most applauded man in the Dominion to-day.

Mr. Borden has been received with enthusiasm in Quebec. Now he speaks in Ontario, and it goes without saying that he will be warmly greeted. By Mr. Whitney the machine has been vanquished and clean government has been given in this province. Mr. Borden will do at Ottawa what Mr. Whitney has done in provincial politics—Mail and Empire.

Mr. Borden sounds, in his program, the death-knell of graft, says the Mail and Empire. If the money of the country be honestly expended and the audit be made perfect, the day of the "rake-off" will have passed. Nor will there be much use for corruption when the opportunity to rob the Treasury has been lost. Men will not subscribe to reptile funds when they know that they cannot get their money back by way of steals from the public chest.

All parts of the country are eager to see Mr. Borden. The Sudbury Mining News puts the situation well when it says that the people want to hear the leader, not because thrilling eloquence is in demand, but because there is a desire to have at the head of affairs a sound and honest business man. "Mr. Borden," says the News, "is a big man intellectually; he is thorough-going business man in a twofold suit; he is always gentlemanly; he is open and above board, and his character and honesty are above suspicion."

AULD LANG SYNE
 FROM PLANET FILES OF HALF-A CENTURY AGO

Taken from Planet files from May 21, 1868, to June 26, 1868.

Salt has been discovered at Port Hope, and it is confidently believed that it will prove a very valuable well.

An English coachman, who has succeeded to \$30,000 a year, can find no better use for his money than to stick to the old coach box.

Florence Nightingale, it is reported, has become a member of the Society to Promote Fenian Suffrage in England.

Ten thousand million gallons of beer or bitter ale are said to be annually "doctored" in England with the cocculus indicus berry, a poisonous article which produces headaches, nervous tremors, and vascular excitement.

The ghost of a woman killed on an Illinois railroad is said to haunt the scene of the casualty, and the accessories of a spectral train and locomotive are not wanting.

An eagle swooped down upon a baby at Quincy, Ill., that had been left alone by the river bank by its mother, and carried the little one away, and it has not since been seen.

There is more building going on and in contemplation in Chatham this year than altogether during the past eight years.

David Rankin, proprietor of the Rankin House, has sold his hotel to Fred E. Hissell.

The Torontonians are jubilant over the arrival of a turtle weighing 400 pounds, the largest that has ever invaded the Dominion. A cook is being

The Sarnia Canadian says that Mr. Borden has struck a popular note, and remarks: "In the history of this Dominion, as of this Province, it has always been the party of real progress. The Reformers have talked of doing things; it is the Conservatives who have done them. So it was during the years of Conservative rule in the Dominion; so it has been in these recent years of Conservative rule in Ontario. Mr. Whitney and his colleagues have put through more measures of real reform in their few years of office than stand to the credit of the Liberals during the whole third of a century during which they ruled Ontario."

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Riot After Funeral.
 San Francisco, Sept. 6.—Another riot resulting from union labor troubles occurred in the mission district yesterday, but was quickly quelled by the police after several arrests had been made.

A large number of members of the Structural Iron Workers' Union returning from the funeral of J. J. Peterson, who was fatally shot during the Labor Day attacks on United Railway employees, threw stones at cars.

The crews of the cars drew their revolvers and fired several shots into the air.

DON'T USE GREASY LINIMENTS.
 A century ago they were popular. To-day people want something easy to apply, certain in results, and, above all, a clean liniment. When Nerviline is applied aches and pains disappear as the pores absorb its soothing, healing properties. Nerviline penetrates to the core of the pain, eases instantly, and leaves no oily, bad-smelling memory behind. Good to take in, capital to rub on, and five times more powerful in destroying pain than any oily liniment. Don't fail to get a large 25c. bottle.

There are some people who would like to convert the Golden Rule into cash.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

ing got up from Montreal to cook his turtle soup.

John Lillis has resigned his office as councillor for the Township of Chatham.

A young man by the name of Holland was killed at Newbury by a passing express, on Wednesday.

Two carloads of ammunition for the Imperial troops arrived at Kingston on Tuesday afternoon.

A man at Whitby, named Patterson, murdered his son, aged five years.

There is a female pianist in London who plays simultaneously two different airs with each hand and sings a third.

The reports of a renewed attack of the Fenians upon Canada have induced the directors of the Eastern Townships Bank at Sherbrooke to send their funds to Montreal for safe keeping.

Prof. Loomis says that 8,000,000 stars shoot through the earth's atmosphere every 24 hours. Some of them are very small.

On Tuesday of this week, in accordance with instructions received by him from the Minister of Public Works, the Hon. Mr. Macdougall, Mr. J. Brown visited the mouth of the River Thames and made a survey of the bar, taking soundings for a distance along the channel of some 2,000 feet. The shallowest point showed a depth of 7-1/2 feet of water. Mr. Brown sent in his estimate of the probable cost of the dredging, and it is hoped that the Government will immediately instruct him to proceed with the work.

SLEEP AND DEATH.

Neither Pain Nor Consciousness at the Instant of Either.

The phenomenon called sleep may be summed up in the following proposition, says a writer in the Cosmopolitan:

First—Sleep is temporary death of the functions of the sensitive system, due to exhaustion by fatigue.

Secondly—This death is temporary because the vital system continues to perform its functions during sleep and restores the sensitive organs to their normal condition.

For our purpose death may be considered under the three heads—natural death, sudden death and death from disease. Natural death is death from old age. It differs from natural sleep only in degree.

The gradual loss of sensibility by the sensitive organs which precedes sleep, now takes place in the vital system, and all the organs pass into permanent sleep together. There can be no pain preceding or at the moment of such a death, any more than there is pain preceding or at the moment of passing into temporary sleep.

Sudden death may be defined as death due to a sudden injury from without or within the body sufficient to destroy at once all irritability of both the sensitive and vital systems. It requires no argument to prove that a person who is suddenly stricken dead can suffer no pain. The element of time must be present in order to suffer physical pain, and in the sudden death of a person the element of time is absent.

We come now to consider the third and by far the most frequent form of death—namely, death from disease.

As soon as disease is established, dying begins, which is but a more rapid than natural ceasing of all sensibility, accompanied with more or less suffering, according to the cause which produces it. This dying and suffering, called disease, most terminate either in so-called death, which is insensibility, or in recovery, which is recovery of the state of life. But in many cases the suffering has been so great, up to the moment of the final termination in death or recovery.

It is a common error to recall the moment he passes from waking to natural or temporary sleep. Now shall we by a "supreme agony" or in any other way, be conscious of passing into permanent sleep.

Being born and dying are the two most important physiological events in the life history of our bodies, and we shall know no more about the latter event at the time it occurs than we did about the former.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Few men have courage enough to be firm and admit it.

You can't correct a mistake by telling how hard you tried.

Opportunity rarely comes to the man who spends all his time waiting for it.

Reality is like your eyes, nose or any other feature—to have it you must be used to it.

Don't let any one tell you how he would put the upper lip of a woman in her mouth.

After a woman succeeds in getting her husband afraid of her she never can get to get him in love with her.

A man may think he knows more than a doctor, but he is apt to listen when a lawyer tells him he has a change of climate.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Don't boast of what you would do under the circumstances unless you are prepared to make good on the spot.

Anger is apt to be an expensive expedient to use.

If man were freed from all shackles today, he'd break his neck to get under obligations before the sun set.

Not all men are grafters. The opportunities are limited.

The people who think what they please aren't nearly so apt to be as offensive as those who think that they please.

Some people do what they can. Others do whom they can.

Those who talk too much are presumably those who know too little.

Paying a dressmaker's bill is sometimes as exciting as a horse race and just as expensive, but somehow there's a difference.

Endurance is foolish when unnecessary and painful in any case.

The fellow who's certain he is as good as anybody finds many a bump along the way.

Testing His Hospitality.

"Maybe we had better cut out this place, Dusty. I see a big dog here yesterday."

"Come along. You can bark at him if he shows up, Drousy, and see if he recognizes de profesh."

Just Their Way.

Our great-grandmothers used to wear a very modest cotton dress. Our great-grandfathers used to think such garments charming, more or less. Girls of today must rig themselves, or else distress And things of that sort are to pay.

Our great-grandmothers used to sit. And knit a bit of fancy string. Our great-grandfathers used to think That was of little use, and they paid. But now they praise Some pictures quaint Or sit around the house and sing. And that's of little use, please understand.

Our great-grandmothers used to walk To church on any other place. Our great-grandfathers, you can bet, Were quite as eager in the chase. As these who scorch Up to the porch And get the lady in the case. Their headlight gleaming like a torch.

Which isn't saying that the girls Were any better long ago; They had to work, and so they claimed. They sort of liked it, don't you know; The lady grand Who folds her hand And doesn't bake or churn or sew. But us quite well, please understand.

Couldn't Use It Himself.

"He lost his heart the very first time he called on Miss Peachey."

"Did she reciprocate?"

"Well, you can judge for yourself. She noticed that he had lost his heart, and she picked it up and handed it back to him saying carelessly, 'Haven't you dropped something, Mr. Jones?'"

Unsubstantiated.

"It's a tight green."

"What is?"

"Joining the Locomotive Club."

Foolish Extraneousness.

"See that fellow yonder, Bill?"

"That ducky looking fellow?"

"Yes; he's foolish."

"How do you know?"

"I saw him pay real money for a dog."

Wanted the Trimmings.

"Boy, what is the price of that song star just sang?"

"Twenty-five cents."

"Does chloroform go with it for that price?"

Was Marriage a Failure.

"Jobking is bragging that he blacks his own shoes."

"Is that meant for a reflection on his wife?"

Makes a Difference.

"Do you believe in the influence of the moon?"

"On potatoes or on lovers?"

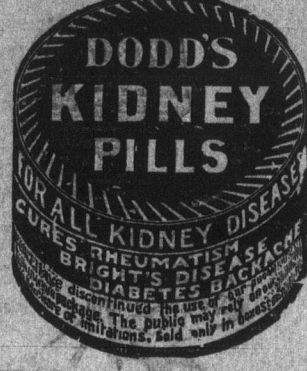
Proof of It.

"He's a brainy fellow."

"Yes, he seems able to live without work all right."

Turning Back.

I don't believe in miracles. But sometimes they occur; Once she was thirty-five, but now 'Tis twenty-three for her.



BOY RULES ANNAM.

Monarch of Eight Years of Age Assisted by Ministry.

Paris, Sept. 6.—A despatch received here from the Governor-General of Indo-China declares that Thanh Thai, the deposed King of Annam, has abdicated in favor of his eight-year-old son, who now rules Annam with the aid of the regency consisting of the Council of Ministers.

Thanh Thai was deposed by the French residents of Annam and interned in his palace at Hanoi July 30 last. This step on the part of the French authorities was taken only after a long series of atrocities committed by the king had made it impossible for him long to remain on the throne.

SELECT YOUR MEDICINE WITH CARE.

In debility and weakness medicine should be mild and far reaching. Many pills and purgatives are too harsh, are drastic instead of curative. Excessive action is always followed by depression, and knowing this, Dr. Hamilton devised his pills of Mandarake and Butternut so as to mildly increase liver and kidney activity, flush out the elementary canal, tone and regulate the bowels. Thus do Dr. Hamilton's Pills eliminate poisons from the body, restore clearness to the skin, bring strength and that sweetest restorer of health—sleep. Best medicine on earth, 25c. per box at all dealers.

HINDUS BEATEN BY WHITES.

Driven From U. S. Territory They Made for Canada.

Vancouver, Sept. 6.—Six Hindus, badly beaten and maltreated by a mob, are in the hospital at Bellingham, Washington; 400 are finding sanctuary in the jail and public buildings, and 150 beaten, hungry and half-naked, are on their way to British Columbia. These are the results of a savage outbreak of local sentiment in the United States town Wednesday evening.

YOU PREVENT HAY FEVER, OR CURE IT.

In a prompt, pleasant and effective way, by inhaling the germ-killing, throat and lung healing Catarrhose. Delightful to use, Catarrhose is operation free from stomach-nauseating and destroying substances. It is a marvel of scientific efficiency. Catarrhose kills the germs that excite the disease, heals the inflamed surfaces and prevents absolutely a recurrence of the malady. Catarrhose cannot fail to cure Hay Fever, because it destroys its cause. Druggists, 25c., \$1.00, or mailed to your address if its price is forwarded to Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Booth's Canadian Tour.

Montreal, Sept. 6.—General Booth, who sails for America on the steamship Virginian on the 13th, will proceed direct to the Maritime Provinces, taking the I. C. R. at Rimouski.

Uncle Sam's Navy.

Washington, Sept. 6.—It is authoritatively stated at the United States Navy Department that President Roosevelt does not contemplate the creation of two battleship fleets.

French-Canadian Line.

London, Sept. 6.—Mareilles is anxious to have a line of steamers direct to Canada. A subscription would be the firm enterprise enough to establish it.

Piles Cured At Home by New Absorption Method.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure secured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. A. Windsor, Ont.

Burglars Get \$4,000.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The residence of D. M. Finnie, 289 Chapel street, assistant general manager of the Bank of Ottawa, has been entered by burglars. Diamonds, jewelry and plate to the amount of \$4,000 were taken while the family were on their holiday.

Former Consul Sued.

Washington, Sept. 6.—William H. Abernethy, formerly U. S. consul at Nagasaki, Japan, committed suicide by asphyxiation at his apartment yesterday. He was 65 years old. Mental depression was the cause of his suicide.

Quail on Toast is the best 5 cent cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Anybody has a good job who might get a worse.

Life may be a tough conundrum, but nobody wants to give it up.

The lightness of a man's conversation is no indication of the brilliancy of his intellect.

A man considers any woman charming who lauds his good qualities and ignores his bad ones.

If women were as willing as men to let things slide the man would soon be noticing that things are mighty slippery.

Figures may not lie; but, carefully padded, they are calculated to deceive.

It isn't recorded that the oil on troubled waters was Standard.

A skillful flatterer never wants for material or lacks results.

We all admire a ready liar and love a cheerful one.

When common sense takes vacation, anything is likely to happen.

A woman is ever equally ready to make peace or to raise a disturbance.

The Secret Out.

You wonder what is happiness And where it may be found. Is it in learning, wealth or love That makes the world go round? I'll tell you if you want to know. Since you have asked the question, True happiness, the standard brand, Comes with a good digestion.

There are no hidden, mystic springs To touch and set it free. No lamp to rub and bring it down Like apples from a tree. Just do not eat the things that raise A roughness with your liver; You'll be as happy as a clam That thinks it owns the river.

Some schools will tell you thinking so Will chase away the blues And bring you happiness just like A paper brings the news. But you will find that will not work In every kind of weather. Unless, perchance, you can digest A breakfast made of leathers.

If you would find true happiness, Just drive away every inch. Just drive away every speck. And it will be a cinch. Get your digestion so it works All day long without a hitch. And you will be as full of joy As lakes are full of water.

Before and After.

SWEETHEART LOVE, PET!

He called her sweetheart, love and pet. When he was out to get her. But later on he let them drop. For then he knew her better.

Where They Grew.

"Too bad," said the first summer boarder. "We can't have any fresh country vegetables for dining today."

"What's the matter?" asked the second summer boarder. "Didn't the farmer have time to pick them?"

"No, it isn't that. The express train bringing out the canned goods from the city is four hours late."

Nothing to Improve.

"So Biffins has been disappointed in love."

"Yes, the girl turned him down."

"But he is a model young man—doesn't smoke or drink or associate with doubtful company."

"That was just the matter. There wasn't a thing that he could give up for her sake."

Found It Useful.

"He discovered his only daughter out walking with a runner for a hotel."

"I suppose there was something doing."

"Well, the runner lived up to his calling."

Resurrection.

Thistle-down, thistle-down. Flooding into country town From the hillside far away. Can you find no place to stay?

Buttercup, buttercup. From the brookside looking up. All the gold of summer skies In your shining chalice lies.

Clover bloom, clover bloom. Wake my heart with your perfume. Whisper love of to-morrow days. Of green and shady ways.

(Lower, thistle, buttercup. Stir the drowsy memory up; Backward slip the years, and then Youth and childhood live again.)

A Substitute.

"The old man couldn't find his umbrella, and he had to go away without it."

"Did it rain?"

"No, but he had a brain storm."

"PALACE GIRL" SHOT.

Mysterious Death of London Favorite in South America.

Miss Lily Parker, who created some sensation in London a few years ago as a member of the dancing troupe known as the "Palace Girls," has been found shot in Buenos Ayres under mysterious circumstances.

The troupe was offered a tour in South America, and set out for Buenos Ayres in the early part of 1906. The troupe returned, leaving Miss Parker behind. They informed her mother that in October last the



MISS LILY PARKER.

young dancer married a South American millionaire.

Miss Parker had not been in South America long before she wrote to her married sister in London, saying that she had "met a boy who was awfully good" to her. She said he had bought her a motor-car. She wrote regularly to her parents up to February 18 last. A week later Miss Parker received a cutting from a Buenos Ayres paper stating that her daughter had shot herself through the chest in her room, and expired before medical assistance could reach her.

In her letters to her parents the deceased never made allusions to her marriage. "She told us in her letters," said her mother, "that she had lovely jewels and dresses, and one of the girls who was out there with her said you couldn't see her for diamonds. Lily was not the sort of girl to kill herself. She was a come back shortly to fulfil a four years' contract in Drury Lane pantomime."

Miss Parker's brother is in communication with the Argentine Minister in London, and efforts are to be made to solve the mystery of the girl's death.

CZAR'S TARS DELIGHTED.

Visit of Russian Sailors Completes "Alliance of Sentiment."

Once more the Kaiser's restless diplomacy has placed Germany in a dangerous position of isolation. The Triple Alliance between Italy, Austria, and Germany has practically broken down. In spite of all the threats and cajoleries that have been recently made, Italy has determined to free herself from the fetters of this "triple."

This means that Germany stands alone in Europe, faced by the powerful dual alliance of Russia and France. Her isolated position is further emphasized by the new "entente cordiale" that has sprung up between Russia and Great Britain.

The King's tactful entertainment of the Russian sailors on their arrival at Portsmouth has completed the new "alliance of sentiment" with Russia. "We never had such a treat in our lives as our visit to London," was the verdict of the Czar's tars. The verdict of the officers was equally enthusiastic. But with exuberant patriotism, all the King's recent guests, agreed that while London was "this and that," it did not compare for comfort with St. Petersburg.

A laughable incident occurred while the Russian sailors were wandering round Portsmouth gazing at the shops. In one window they saw a picture of the Dreadnought—a fearful looking vessel with twenty-four funnels, a hundred 18-inch guns, steam-pinnaces the size of Atlantic liners hanging at her davits, and with railway lines on her decks. So awed were they by the picture that many went in to purchase copies. Their astonishment and concern were increased when the shopman jocularly informed them that Japanese were building twelve ships exactly similar.

Bishop As Navy.
 Bristol has had the opportunity of watching its Bishop engaged in the novel role of a navy.

Unable to secure sufficient money for the erection of the Fishponds Parish Hall, the Bishop determined to carry out the work by voluntary labor. The parishioners gave a side, an architect presented the plans, a clerk of works offered his services free, a lady came forward with £150 in cash for the purchase of materials, and a gang of workmen agreed to give their services free in their spare time.

To show that he himself was no laggard in the good work, the Bishop started the preliminary excavations on the site. Spade in hand, he was the first to commence the task of cutting the trenches. Archdeacon Stewart, Canon Alford, and Canon Weight supported him, armed with picks and shovels, while a crowd of other clergy energetically wheeled away the debris in barrows.

In spite of the heat and the difficulty of the work, the Bishop and his colleagues labored strenuously, with the perspiration streaming down their faces. They are determined that their hall shall be built by midsummer.