

The Planet.

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DUNDONALD

Another characteristic incident is related of Lord Dundonald. It comes from the Ottawa Citizen, which tells us that "some months ago Lord Dundonald complimented a bandmaster on the excellent music from the regimental band. The bandmaster replied, that it could be much improved by the addition of a certain expensive musical instrument which the officers had not been able to complete the purchase of. Lord Dundonald gladdened the man's heart by directing him to buy the instrument at once and to let him know how much of the purchase money was short. This was done, Lord Dundonald giving him a cheque for the deficiency."

THE NEW SCHOOL LAW

A misapprehension appears to exist as to the terms of the measure respecting Boards of Education introduced by Mr. Harcourt and passed at the last session of the Ontario Legislature. The new Act provides that the Council of any city having less than 100,000 inhabitants has permission to declare that it is expedient that the Board of Public school trustees and the Board of High school trustees or Board of Education should be amalgamated, and a Board of Education elected in lieu thereof, as provided by the Act. The provisions of the Act make very important changes in the mode of election of the trustees. In cities of less than 50,000 inhabitants nine members are to be elected, and one to be appointed by the Separate School Board. The nine members are to be elected by general vote of the persons qualified to vote for Public school trustees. The Act provides as follows:—

"The members to be elected as aforesaid shall be elected by general vote of the persons qualified to vote for Public school trustees in any such city, town, or village, and the election shall be held at the same time and place, and by the same returning officer, and shall be conducted in the same manner as the election of Mayor; and, save as otherwise provided by this Act, all the provisions of the Public Schools Act respecting the election of trustees by ballot shall apply to the said election of members of the Board of Education, but no person shall vote more than once for members of the said Board."

"Each person qualified to vote as aforesaid shall be entitled to as many votes as there are members to be elected to the said Board, but may not give more than one vote to any one candidate."

On the first election for a city of less than 50,000 inhabitants the five elected trustees receiving the highest number of votes hold office for two years, and the remaining four retire at the end of the first year. It will thus be seen that it is optional with the Council of any city to bring the new measure into operation or adhere to the present system.

COMPOUNDING A FELONY.

Hamilton Herald.

That Woodstock bank teller who stole several hundred dollars of the bank's money to gratify his passion for stylish clothes has been set free because his relatives made restitution and the bank people refused to prosecute. This method of getting back stolen money has an unpleasant resemblance to blackmail. The company or firm that is robbed lays information against the culprit and causes his arrest; then it tells the culprit's relatives that he must go to prison unless they "make good." To save him from prison they raise the money. Then the prosecution is dropped. But is it right to allow the criminal law to be used as a means of extorting money from the friends of criminals? Is this not the purchase of exemption from deserved punishment?

THE GRANARY OF THE EMPIRE.

New York Tribune.

Canada's wheat crop this year promises to exceed that of 1903 by about 30,000,000 bushels. This is a big increase, and, with no abatement likely in succeeding years, it is easy to be seen what a formidable wheat-producing and exporting competitor the great Canadian Northwest has become, and is becoming. It could now, if need were, feed the Mother Country all by itself, leaving the United States out of the question, though it is not likely to be drawn so far to that extent. But the territory stands for one of the greatest grain-producing regions in the whole story of the world, old or new, and it will have its share in determining the course of empire and develop-

ment as the years and centuries go on, till its background of production is old as Egypt's, and its horn of abundance filled and emptied with an equally continuing regularity.

DRIVERS WITHOUT WHIPS.

Lowell Telegram.

The dozen or fifteen drivers of teams employed by George E. Stanley and company, dealers in coal and forwarders of freight, are not allowed to use whips, and the custom works so well in practice that the firm is convinced that it's a paying investment financially. "I don't know of any other concern in Lowell that bars the use of whips by its drivers," said George E. Stanley to a Telegram man last week. "But we have found it to work so well that it would not be surprising if we had imitators. It's simply a matter of having good horses and good drivers. With this combination there is no need of whips, and to my mind whips are not of much use with bad drivers or bad horses."

AN OLD STORY.

Toronto News.

There is one argument which a Canadian minister of railways never fails to use. It was used by Mr. Emmerson yesterday, and has been employed by all his predecessors. By this time it may, for aught one knows to the contrary be part of the oath of office, and imposed by law upon the minister. This argument is that the Intercolonial railway was not built as a commercial speculation, but for political reasons mainly. It sounds well when a deficit has to be announced, and shifts the blame for the losses of the Intercolonial from the present generation to the Fathers of Confederation. The fathers being nearly all dead, do not mind the accusation. But is it not rather wearisome to have this old story flung at us year after year? Can not the minister for the time being, whatever party he belongs to, stake his reputation on making the Intercolonial pay? The Intercolonial is well equipped and well officered. It is a good railway, and if extended to the west should be made to pay. If political considerations were wholly laid aside, the chances of making it pay ought to be excellent. We might as well have the whole truth about the matter and know definitely whether Intercolonial deficits are largely due to party obligations and not to a mistake in the route.

THE TARTAR LAURIER CAUGHT.

New York Press.

Premier Laurier and his "practical politicians" are evidently getting the worst of it in their fight against Lord Dundonald. It is a clear case of "tacking the wrong man," and if the Canadian premier had considered well the life of the man he attacked and the history of his family he would have hesitated before he dared the combat. In the first place Dundonald was right in his demands that the politicians stop interfering with the personnel of the military. In the second place he was able by his revelation of Canada's military weakness to swing popular opinion to his side; and, in the third place, he is a fighter and a soldier of great staying power, who delights in a scrimmage of any sort and was only too willing to oblige Sir Wilfrid by picking up his gauntlet. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's idea of constructive statesmanship has been to encourage the Canadians to be impertinent to the United States and saucy to the mother country, Canada, having indulged her fill in these diversions, is now being brought back by Lord Dundonald to a realizing sense of the actualities of national existence fact bodes ill for the continuance in power of the present premier.

DUNDONALD INVICTUS.

Alexandria Glengarrrian.

A soldier tried, of Britain's isle,
Who fought for King beyond the Nile,
E'er midst the thickest of the fray,
Who won at Ladysmith the day—
Dundonald!

Of noble race, with wealth a store,
Yet loved this patriot country more;
Whose courage true stood hardest test;
Parched Africa's sands can answer best—
Dundonald!

No "carpet knight" this rider bold;
He feared not death, nor cared for gold;
Fought he 'mongst comrades more than well;
His mute bronze cross doth proudly tell—
"For Valour."

"Pro Patria" graven on his heart;
His home, the empire—every part
Save here, where "sunny" son of Gaul
Says "Sare, you not chez vous at all—
Etranger!"

Galician, Pole, Chinese or Russ—
Beaucoup palisair have dem wit' us;
For dem take musket on Saskat;
But Britisher—no use for dat;
"Comprende-tu?"

Our Minist' who search hen for egg,
Say dat you mus' come down a peg;
He got good rouge for take your job—
So sarte-vous tout suit, b'gob,
Au Diable!

A man of men, of virtues full,
Too noble thou to yield to "pull";
Thou carriest to thy sea-girt rest
The love of all this nation's best—
Dundonald!

BRITAIN'S GENERAL

Continued From Page 9.

Bloemfontein," he told me. "The shops were closed, the doors locked; we were received in a kind of terrific silence. But in 24 hours the windows were unbarred, the doors opened, and people were shopping as peacefully and as cheerfully as though nothing had happened. And I had issued no orders to the troops as to their behavior. I simply trusted them."

When one thinks that the man who swept through South Africa like a whirlwind was the same man who marched to Kanihar, one realizes something of the wonderful adaptability of the British soldier. It is this advance with the times which makes Lord Roberts so notable a figure in our history. He has always kept step with the world. You do not find him quarrelling with present conditions, and harking back to the glories of his youth. No; "in the old days" things were worse than they are now. The soldier of to-day is an infinitely cleverer and better and cleaner man than his fathers, and just as brave. "We" are doing so, and so nowadays; in the old days "they" did such-a-thing. There is youth in the mind, as well as vigor in the body. His stick stable the ground, he glances up at you from under his cap's brim with searching eyes, and his voice rings with decision and enthusiasm. "It was very different in the old days—"

And under the tap of this youthful veteran there are patches of sticking plaster all over the high forehead, one arm is in a sling, and under the waistcoat is a broken rib. For he had just had an accident in the hunting field. He didn't know at the time, but he found out afterwards that he had a broken rib. "Have you ever broken a rib?—No?—Ah, it is rather a painful thing at first; you feel the slightest movement; but as I was saying just now, in the old days—"

The typical English soldier! He lives simply and temperately; his element the open air; his literature history and biography; his favorite animal the horse; his keenest enjoyment a good run with the hounds. The problems of the modern world do not touch him. He has no inclination towards psychological mysteries, and he is not interested in the psychical investigations which are engaging the attention of the philosopher and the man of science. Religion is a simple matter to him; he has no difficulty in reconciling his profession with the spirit of Christianity, no misgiving as to the Governance of the world and its affairs. To live vigorously and uprightly is to him the manifest duty of mankind; all those diversions and amusements which harden a man's muscles and brace his moral fibres are good and profitable. Efficiency, luxury, ease, and subtlety of thinking, are either unwise or dangerous. Patriotism is manifestly a man's duty; the Tolstoyan concept is outside of nature. And as patriotism presents itself so clearly to him as a man's duty, Lord Roberts is a keen imperialist. He is so much a soldier that he can never be a politician, but he watches the campaign of Mr. Chamberlain with interest and sympathy. To make the British empire self-supporting, and, above all things, to bind it together as one solid influence for good in the affairs of the world, seems to him the inevitable path of our destiny. Long before Mr. Chamberlain's campaign he was a fair-trader, and long ago he felt convinced that our commercial policy would one day have to be adjusted to the new conditions of the world. But all these things are the by-interests of his life; the supreme concern, the consuming passion of his days, is the welfare of the army and the happiness and efficiency of the British soldier. Far from regarding the army as a burden and a necessary evil, he looks upon it as a blessing to the state. So long as it is conducted on the just and humane principles governing the British military system, he does not see how an army can prove anything but a blessing to a nation.

I asked him if he thought we should ever come to conscription in this country. "I do not see how that is possible, with our foreign army," he answered. "But for the foreign army, home, I should have had conscription long ago. As it is we shall probably come to some sort of cadet system which will insure every boy in the country learning at least the rudiments of defence. There is no reason why a military training should not form part of the curriculum of every school. Such a training is good for boys, and if it obtained in our board schools it would almost certainly conduce to a diminution in the number of the wastrels and loafers whom one sees about the streets. It only requires a little more decay of the ancient superstition concerning the horrors of the barrack room to find the public welcoming a military training in our state schools. Englishmen, I think, are more and more beginning to realize the great benefits, both physical and moral, of a military training. All the agitation concerning physical 'degeneration' ceases. I think to the adoption by the nation, in some form or another, of a thorough and systematic military training. It may be that in this direction lies the future of national defence. But, however that may be, there will always exist the need of a very perfect and swift-striking army for foreign service."

Looking back over his long and brilliant career, Lord Roberts regards the march to Kanihar as his best work. The critics, he thinks, make too much of the march to Kanihar. In that case he had ample and picked men, and all that it was necessary for him to do was to press on as hotly as could be the relief of the garrison. But in the case of Kanihar he had to oppose an overwhelming enemy with a small number of untired troops, and he had to carry provisions sufficient for the long march and a possibly long siege. He was not concerned by

the issue of a pitched battle, even with the untired troops under his command; but he knew, indeed they themselves had told him so, that he had to deal with a foe who would lie in hiding till the last rations had disappeared, and then sweep down upon a starving and frozen host and utter its annihilating "fi." "I profited," says Lord Roberts, "by the disasters of the poor fellows who went before me. I made the most careful arrangements concerning supply, made my dispositions in accordance with the experience learned by the former army and so was able to pull through all right."

One of the most affecting memories in this extraordinarily vivid and active life is his last interview with Queen Victoria. I think I am right in saying that Lord Roberts was the last of her great servants to whom the Queen spoke before her final and pathetic collapse. Certainly that interview left an indelible impression on his mind. Her anxiety for the troops, her yearning sympathy for the mourners, and her regret for the disturbance of the world's peace, were both intense and touching. She was, moreover, utterly overcome by the death of that most amiable and generous soul, the Prince Christian Victor.

To Lord Roberts himself the war in South Africa brought the crowning sorrow of his life. The manner in which he met that sorrow, the fashion in which he put it by, and at the call of duty entered the field of battle himself, are too fresh in the mind of a sympathetic world to need any mention in this place. But I may tell here a little incident which I heard some time before young Roberts' death, illustrating in simple form the pride and affection which the field-marshal felt for his son. A friend of mine told me he was one evening in India dining at mess with Lord Roberts, and that the chief's son was also present at the table. My friend found Lord Roberts a most pleasant and interesting conversationalist, and was beginning to congratulate himself on his own powers to please, when, to his dismay, he found that Lord Roberts had grown suddenly dumb. My friend had put a question which received no answer, but on glancing up he saw that the chief was leaning forward in his chair, with his eyes straining and his ears alert, to catch every detail of a recent pig-sticking experience with which young Roberts was beguiling the further end of the table. The light in the father's eye, his eagerness to catch every word of the story, and his evident and most undisguised pleasure in his boy's success, were so delightful and human that my friend instantly forgave his inattention, and treasured up the little incident as his happiest memory of the great chief.

But Lord Roberts is a soldier before everything else. The sorrow which would bow and break another man, like the many wounds he carries, which would have killed a weaker man, is borne by him unflinchingly as a part of the discipline of life. He is affectionate, gentle, and tender; but he is not the sentimentalist of the gossiping newspapers. He is strong to endure. He is proud to suffer. No affliction from heaven, and no injustice from man, could ever wring recrimination from his lips. It may be that a military training tends to lessen a man's capacity for the apprehension of grief, tends to obscure in him the full beauty of the tenderness and gentleness of life; and, in Lord Roberts' case, the soldier appears to me to be a great deal stronger than the idealist. One would say of him, there are kindness and affection in this soldierly personality; not, there is a soldierly character in this gentle personality. Tender as a woman, perhaps; but certainly as hard as nails.

SAVE BABY'S LIFE

You cannot watch your little ones too carefully during the hot weather. At this time sickness comes swiftly and the sands of the little life are apt to glide away almost before you know it. Dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera infantum, and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent during the hot weather. At the first sign of any of these troubles Baby's Own Tablets should be given—better still an occasional dose will prevent these troubles coming, and the Tablets should therefore be kept in every home. Promptness may save your child's life. Mrs. J. R. Stanten, Weyburn, N.W.T., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are valuable in cases of diarrhoea, constipation, hives, and when teething. I have never used a medicine that gives such good satisfaction. This is the experience of all mothers who have used the Tablets. If you do not find the Tablets at your druggists send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail post paid."

NOT INHERITED.

"Remember," said George Washington's father, "that if I had punished you for chopping down that cherry tree it would have hurt me more than it hurt you."

George said nothing. But across his mind flashed the thought that his inactivity for prevarication was not an inherited trait.—Washington Star.

FOOLS USE WASHES AND SNUFF.

Thinking perhaps they will cure Catarrh, but no one ever heard of a genuine cure following such senseless treatments. There is just one prompt and thorough cure for Catarrh, and it is fragrant, healing Catarrhazone, which goes right to the root of the trouble. It destroys the germs, heals the inflamed membranes and cures any case no matter how obstinate or long standing. I experimented for years with Catarrh remedies, but found Catarrhazone the most rational and satisfactory." writes W. J. McEachern, of Waterville. "It cured me for all time." For a sure cure use only Catarrhazone. Complete outfit, \$1.00; trial size 25c.



The Society Woman

Though hurried and rushed in society's whirls,
Her complexion is rosy and fresh as a girl's;
Well she knows, though she dances far into the night,
"Abbey's Salt" in the morning, will make her all right.

Society people recognize the value of ABBEY'S SALT as a health preserver and complexion beautifier. ABBEY'S SALT takes away the baneful effects of hasty, irregular eating—overcomes the ravages of late hours and bodily fatigue.

ABBEY'S SALT is a gentle, mild, yet perfect tonic laxative. It regulates the stomach and bowels—keeps the blood pure—the eyes bright—and the skin fresh and beautiful.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt
IS NATURE'S BEAUTY DOCTOR

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