

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

HISTORY TO REPEAT ITSELF.

To a reporter in Ottawa Sir Charles Tupper expressed his conviction that the country is ripe for a Conservative sweep as it was in 1878. "I have had plenty of opportunity for looking over the situation, and such beyond a doubt is the case. I am not as confident, it is true, as the Prime Minister, who says that he will be returned with his majority of 34 in 1896 increased a thousandfold. I hardly expect to do as well as that, but there is every sign that very many who voted for Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1896 have since changed their tune. I was immensely pleased with my meetings in Ontario, and can only add that I found the great Conservative party there, as elsewhere, united and enthusiastic."

ALL TALKING OUT IN MEETING.

Never since the famous contest of 1878 have so many Liberals been willing to "talk out in meeting." In ordinary contests you will always find a few changes on both sides, but those changing say little about them, and the parties practically go to the polls intact. This time, however, you will meet citizens by the score who will remark, "Well, I'm a Liberal as a rule, but this time I'm going to vote for Smith." Now, making all due allowance for Mr. Tupper's popularity there must be some underlying cause for this. There must be some deep feeling of dissatisfaction behind it, some such feeling as led thousands of Conservatives in 1896 to either vote the Reform ticket or refrain from voting altogether. No one single man's popularity could set so many of an opposite party talking in his favor so quickly and without solicitation. We are detracting from the Mayor's personal strength for a moment. We simply believe he is showing up at his best because the purchasing and consuming public were already thoroughly dissatisfied and only wanted a good opposition candidate to openly declare in his favor. That such a change is going on we do not think any one who walks the streets and talks to the people promiscuously will deny.

PAST ELECTIONS

"When will the general elections be held?" asked a correspondent of the Ottawa Citizen. That paper replied, after consulting the records, that since confederation the general elections have been held on the following dates: 1867, Sept. 20; 1872, July 20; 1874, Jan. 22; 1878, Sept. 17; 1882, June 20; 1887, Feb. 22; 1891, March 5; 1896, June 23.

With the exception of the elections of 1874 and 1896, the elections returned Conservative administrations. According to the Parliamentary Compendium the majorities on the first test votes in the successive parliaments were as follows:—22, 6, 60, 67, 43, 31, 34. It will thus be seen that when the Mackenzie Government took power in 1874, it had converted a Conservative majority of 6 into a minority of 60, and that, in turn, was changed into a Conservative majority of 68, led by Sir John A. Macdonald, in 1878. Again, in 1896, Sir Wilfrid led his forces against the divided Conservative party and converted a Liberal minority of 31 into a majority of 34.

From the foregoing figures the deduction is plain that the Government's majority in the current parliament is neither a pledge nor a promise of its return to power. If any general conclusion is fairly sustainable from these figures it is that the country elects a Liberal Government not on its merits, but only as a means of disciplining its opponents; and, that accomplished, the electors naturally turn again to the Conservatives for a policy of initiation and progress.

The Sons of England did honor to themselves.

The Orillia Packet suggests an excellent way of celebrating the end of the 19th century, by the simple process of everyone's paying up their debts before its close.

At the Sons of England reception to Mayor Smith, Dr. Hall hit a strong key in this election on performances counting more than pledges. Pledges don't go worth a cent any more in this country. And strange to say, Governor Teddy Roosevelt is telling the Americans the same thing. They are learning the same lesson as we are and at the same time.

Mr. Russell, the present Liberal member for Halifax, has been turned down by his executive, on the ground that there is too much dissatisfaction it is hopeless to run him. They want a candidate with a strong personal pull to overcome this dissatisfaction. Mr. Russell denied that he was a weak candidate, and demanded an informal canvass. This was made by a committee and the Liberal executive's views found to be correct. The committee then decided for a new candidate but Mr. Russell remains unconvinced.

"Durability is Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

We will wager that no county in Canada can show two as good looking candidates as Kent has in the field.

Typhoid fever is quite prevalent in Windsor at present. The chief vehicles, according to the doctors, are water and milk, and some investigation of the purity of milk supply might be well, as the water board maintains the purity of its goods.

While the Hawkesbury Post says that Proulx, of Prescott, ignores the Liberal convention and proclaims himself as the man who is "always in the field," the Vankleek Hill Review lets its readers into some of the methods by which the misfit M. P. hopes to secure another term in Prescott. It says:—

"We are informed that Mr. Proulx, M. P., promised some of our citizens on fair day that if he was returned as member for this county that Vankleek Hill would get a new post office. We dreamed the other night, that we saw a fine large photograph of that new office."

There is a lot of childish pettiness in fixing this election date. A premier going about the country giving hints and making side allusions to the matter shows that he lacks the dignity that should characterize a prime minister or anybody else in a representative position. If Sir Wilfrid Laurier had what the boys call any "style" about him he would not refer to the subject at all until prepared to make an announcement. Then he would make it like a statesman and a leader.

CONSERVATIVE PROSPECTS.

London Empire. A Canadian correspondent assures me that Sir Wilfrid Laurier now realizes that he has to fight for his political life during the forthcoming elections. He is compelled to develop all his energies in order to counteract the influence of Sir Charles Tupper and his friends, whose preliminary preparations and successes have somewhat astonished the Liberals. The old warhorse is throwing himself into the campaign with an energy that would do credit to a man of thirty. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is a man whom he recognizes as a foe worthy of his steel. The struggle will be one of absorbing interest, and we in England are watching it with sustained attention owing to the immense interests at stake and the commanding position now occupied by Canada in this country of the Empire. Sir Charles Tupper is confident of success. And his confidence seems to be based on a tangible basis.

EXPERIENCE

has taught us how to make the best Emulsion in the world; Experience has proved that this Emulsion is worthy of entire confidence. There are many imitations of

Scott's Emulsion and all kinds of substitutes for it; but none equal it. If your doctor recommends you to take Cod-Liver Oil, or you know yourself that you need it, get SCOTT'S EMULSION; it is the best Cod-Liver Oil in the best form.

If we had your address we would send you a sample and a pamphlet telling more about it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto.

Before After. **Wood's Phospholine**, the Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phospholine is sold in Chatham by all druggists.

Miss Margaret Houston

Pupil of DR. BATTLE, DETROIT CONSERVATIVE PARTY OF MUSIC

Will receive a limited number of pupils after Sept. 1st, 1900.

PINE-OIL

Admiral's Relief in all Aches and Pains. For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., druggists, Chatham, Ont.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

THE TWO LITTLE MEN.

There were two little men of ye olden time Of their manners so very proud. That each would try to outdo in grace The other, whenever they bowed. They would bend, and bend, and bend so low That finally, it was said, Their three-cornered hats would touch the ground And then each stood on his head!—Malcolm Douglas in St. Nicholas.

THAT DREADFUL KEY.

Herbert and Amelia were engaged to be married. They were seated alone one afternoon in the drawing room at her home, awaiting the return of her parents, who had gone for a short stroll.

"Do you know, Amelia," he was saying, "I don't believe that the course of true love never does run smooth? In our case I am sure nothing has ever happened to cut the slightest shadow across the sunlit path of our mutual affection. Two hearts like ours—What is the matter?"

She was holding her pocket handkerchief to her nose.

"I'm afraid my nose is bleeding just a little. It sometimes does this hot weather. If you will excuse me, I'll retire."

"No, don't run away, darling. I'll stop it in a minute. A perfect cure! Here!"

He ran to the closed door to get the key from the lock. He turned it about, but it was some seconds before he could remove it.

"Ah, here it is!" he exclaimed, at last.

"But what is the use of it?"

"O, I'll show you. The application of anything cold to the back of the neck has the effect of—of—well, I don't know exactly what it is, but it happens—it chills the blood, or stops the circulation, or something of the sort."

"Are you sure it is so, Herbert?"

"O, perfectly. A fellow I know cured himself for life—no, I don't exactly mean that. Put it down the back of your neck. That's right."

"Ugh! how cold it feels."

"Now hold your hands high above your head for a short time."

"O, Herbert!"

"What's the matter?"

"O, Herbert, I—I—it's slipped!"

"There's some one at the door. Just see who it is."

Herbert went to the door, but found it would not open. He had inadvertently locked it when removing the key.

"One moment please," he shouted. Then, turning to Amelia, "Just lend me the key a moment, dear."

"I told you; it's—its gone!"

"Gone?" he gasped, as he suddenly realized the awkwardness of the situation. "Can't I—that is to say, can't you get it?"

"Open the door! Who is in there?"

"That is papa! Good gracious, what shall we do? Why don't you speak to him?"

"Mr. Wilkins, is that you?"

"Certainly it is, sir! Why in thunder don't you open the door?"

"Can't? The key was on the inside, I know."

"Yes; but your daughter—"

"My daughter! Is Amelia in there?"

"Yes; she is."

"Then open the door instantly, or I'll—"

"Pray be calm, sir!"

"Be calm, indeed! Where is that key?"

"She swallowed it—no, I don't mean that. It's gone down!"

"Gone down where?"

"She put down her throat—no, neck—and she lost it!"

"Are you mad?"

"Her blouse was needing—I mean her nose was bleeding, and I put the key in the neck of her back and it slipped down."

But Amelia's father had gone, bent on putting some energetic measures into execution. Her mother now came to the door.

"O, Amelia, what does it all mean? Where is the key?"

"I have it, mamma!"

"Then why don't you open the door?"

"Because—in a loud whisper through the keyhole—"because Herbert is here!"

"O, the monster!"

"Amelia, for heaven's sake get that key!" pleaded Herbert.

"How can I," she replied, warmly, "unless you leave the room?"

"But I can't leave the room until you do. Stay! I'll draw down the blinds and go out on the balcony. Now, for goodness' sake be quick! Oh? Of course! I give you my word of honor."

Poor Herbert had hardly stepped outside the window when he saw the massive form of Mr. Wilkins alight at the other end of the balcony. Escape was impossible and he could not, of course, retreat into the drawing room.

"Ha! Now, sir," shouted the enraged father, "if you will just go back out of the public gaze we will settle this matter."

"Can't go in there, sir?"

"Can't, indeed?"

"No; your d-d-daughter is—is disrobing!"

"What? You unmitigated scoundrel!"

Mr. Wilkins sprang like a tiger at Herbert before the young man could get in one word of explanation, and the two were instantly engaged in the very desperate encounter on the first floor balcony, to the great excitement of the neighbors and people in the street.

Amelia's father was a powerful man and an experienced wrestler. He was, moreover, mad with rage.

The struggle continued for some time, and it seemed as though one or the other would certainly throw his adversary over the balcony. But suddenly the blind was drawn up, and two female faces appeared at the window and "olives were being called out!"

"Here's a key!" Amelia had found the key, opened the door for her mother, and mutual explanations all round rendered any further development of the balcony scene unnecessary.

—THE BITE.

What Can They Mean?

Several wise men are discussing the question of "greater freedom for the girls." As they do pretty much as they please now and make the men do what they want besides, what can this greater freedom movement mean?

Are the ladies going to wear sleeveless dresses? Commercial-Gazette.

"All Dunlop Tires in 1900"

On macadam roads—on country roads—on good roads and bad roads—Dunlop Detachable Tires are safest and easiest to ride.

If you meet with a mishap—a puncture—ten miles from home—"these are the only tools you need"



THAMESVILLE.

Sept. 25.—Wm. Miller, of Detroit, is spending a few days here.

Chas. Obeys and L. R. Randall were in Chatham yesterday.

Rev. W. H. G. Colles, of Chatham, was in town yesterday.

Angus Smith, O. L. S., of Ridgeway, was in town yesterday on business.

Edw. Kelley is tearing down his livery barn and will build new ones on the old site.

Citizens are now looking forward to the East Kent Fair on Monday and Tuesday of next week. The secretary, C. A. Mayhew, is working hard, and the fair should be a great success.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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Chatham's Millinery Store

Our Fall

Millinery Opening

Has been a very Great Success.

Everyone was delighted with our display of HATS. Our ready to wear Hats are the best that can be bought. We have a beautiful collection from which to select the style you think will look best with the new costume.

C. A. COOKSLEY, Opp. Market

Oct. 9, 10, 11

These are the dates for the great Peninsula Fair at Chatham this year. Special reduced rates have been obtained over all the railroads so that it won't cost you much to spend two days with us, and we guarantee you an interesting time. This is our programme for

Trials of Speed

Wednesday, Oct. 10

2.40 Trot and Pace.....\$200 00

2.24 Pace and 19 Trot.....250 00

Half Mile Run.....100 00

2.30 Trot.....\$200 00

2.18 Pace and 2.14 Trot.....250 00

Farmers' Race—1st prize, Fanning Mill, donated by M. Campbell Co., and.....15 00

2nd prize, Road Cart, donated by Wm. Gray & Sons Co., and.....10 00

3rd prize, Pump and 20 feet Pipe, donated by Park Bros. and.....5 00

Farmers' Race, No. 2—1st prize, Rug, value.....8 00

2nd prize, Lamp, value.....5 00

3rd prize, Whip, value.....2 00

Prizes in Race No. 2, donated by King, Cunningham & Drew. Entry Fee \$1.

JAMES CHINNICK, Chairman.

HENRY ROBINSON, Sec. Agricultural Society.

W. A. HADLEY, Secretary.

Conditions

Horses eligible Sept. 15th, entries close Oct. 3rd.

(Note: Relegible Oct. 3rd appears on Programme cards, but the date has been changed by the management to Sept. 15th.)

Five per cent to enter and five per cent additional from winners.

Five to enter, four to start, unconditional entries.

Purses divided 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent; best 3 in 5 to harness.

Running, 2 in 3, O.J.C. to govern. Catch weights. Money divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent, 4 to enter, 3 to start.

Old distance rules. Horse distancing field, first money only.

Drivers and riders must appear in proper costumes. The society reserves the right to declare all races off on account of weather or other causes, in which event money will be refunded; also the right to change the order of races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern. Hobbies allowed. Free stables found. Hay for horses that are entered.

Thinking of a Furnace?

For warm air heating you can't find anything better than our latest construction—

"THE OXFORD 400 SERIES"

They combine enormous power with a most gratifying economy in the use of coal, and may be simply and easily regulated to suit every varying degree of temperature.

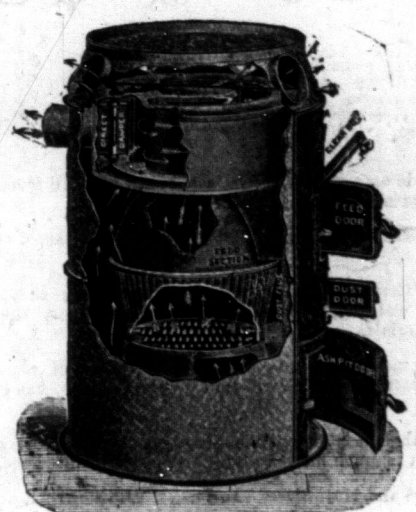
Their improved features promise you absolute indoor comfort all winter long and very much smaller fuel bills.

Make a point of seeing them in justice to yourself—You'll find them superior in every detail—the newest and best warm air furnace made.

SOLD BY

Geo. Stephens & Co.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.



Auction Sale

City Lots

Mrs. J. Tisdale has instructed Andrew Thomson, Jr., Auctioneer, to sell without reserve, six city lots situated on Maple street,