The Daily Planet
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TELEPHONES
Business Office 53. Editorial Room 102.

CHATHAM'S CHANCE.

During the last few days, the citizens of Chatham and the surrounding district have been provided, through the columns of The Planet, with some small idea of the wonderful possibilities of the Tilbury and Romney oil fields. It is an established fact that the field is the very best and most productive one in Canada to-day—in fact its equal is rarely found in any other country. The oil is there in abundance, and those capitalists who are wide-awake enough to grasp a good opportunity when they see it, are on the ground, spending millions of dollars in operations, and realizing profits which more than warrant all the outlay and expenditure.

Although drillers' supplies are being shipped in here by the train load, it is found impossible to fully satisfy the demand, and when the spring season fully opens up, the activity in all parts of the field will be a revelation to those who at first were inclined to underrate the value of leases.

What does all this mean to Chatham?

Under present conditions, it does not mean as much as it should. Chatham is the only place of importance in the immediate vicinity of the field. People must come here if they wish to get next to the chances which are being presented every day, to practically coin money. Chatham should above all places feel the effect of the oil boom.

At present it is noticed with considerable regret, that the great majority of the operators in the field are Americans from across the border. The people to our south know how to make money, and in this particular case they know where to come to make it. To the loyal Canadian it is rather discouraging to see our neighbors from Uncle Sam's domain coming to Canada, and reaping the profits from our natural resources, which might just as well be placed in the pockets of Canadian men. The Americans, however, are the ones who have shown that they are willing to stake the necessary chance, and unless others do this, they cannot hope to reap the rewards.

There are undoubtedly, many Canadians who would be willing to invest their money in the local field, if they were only acquainted with conditions as they really exist. Some of Chatham's cleverest business men who had the advantage of being on the spot when the boom started, were among the first active operators in the field. There has been no organized effort on the part of the people here, however, to advertise the field, and as a result there are many Canadians who look with indifference upon this important oil region.

Many of the shrewdest investors in Canada are flocking to the Cobalt, and are risking money with satisfactory results. This shows there are plenty of Canadians who are willing to risk their money, if they can see a chance for profits ahead. There is no wider field for this kind of speculation than right in the Tilbury and Romney oil fields.

This should be advertised. People should be interested in the field, and brought to Chatham. This city should grow and develop. It would be a lasting boom, for the oil in Tilbury and Romney is bound to prove practically an inexhaustable supply.

What Chatham needs badly at the present time—and the fact has been repeatedly sent home by The Planet—is a Board of Trade that does something to help the city. There are many ways of advertising Chatham that cannot be accomplished unless some active promoters take charge of it. The place to look for these, is in a Board of Trade. The newspapers can, and are doing a great deal, but they cannot do everything.

Let us have a Board of Trade that does something, and let us have it immediately. There never was a more opportune time for making a fresh start.

Why not call a re-organization meeting next week?

Chatham and other points west of London have a representative deputation in Toronto whose purpose it is to enlist the sympathy of Premier Whitney in a scheme that is important to every district along the Thames River subject to floods. The plan which the deputation will lay before the Premier is briefly the creation of a second channel for the river at a point near Thamesville, diverting a portion of the stream to Lake Erie. This it is contended, would cause a more rapid current over the whole length of the river, and thus would permit the rushing waters to escape with a freedom that would annually save the country thousands of dollars. — Glencoe Transcript.

AULD LANG SYNE

FROM PLANET FYLES OF HALF A CENTURY AGO

Taken from The Planet files from Feb. 8, 1866, to Feb. 15, 1866.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has now in preparation for the ministry sixty-six young men, for whose board and education he is personally responsible. The copyright of his new book is devoted to that object.

A post office order is published declaring that patterns and samples may be sent from one place to another in Canada, at the rate of one cent per ounce.

Roberts, the champion bill'ardist of Englamd, has sailed for this country, and it is probable that an international match between the champion and Geo. Dixon, of Canada, will soon take place.

Owing to the ill health of Dr. Tupper, the interests of Nova Scotia will be represented at the reciprocity commission at Washington by Attorney General Henry.

A marine paper says if the wells are not replenished by rain soon, the Main Law must be repealed, to allow the people something to drink.

Another secret congress of the Irish Roman Catholic hierarchy is being held in Dublin. Twenty-six Archbishops and Bishops are taking part in the mysterious proceedings, which, it is supposed, have reference to certain matters of a semi-political character.

We are informed that J. McDougall, the man suspected of having recently robbed Mr. Wm. Wallace, of the Township of Chatham, and also Mr. Oliver, of Harwich, is still lurking around the scene of his exploits. We are somewhat surprised at his boldness, as $50 is offered as a reward for his arrest.

Dutchmen are the fittest men for pall-bearers: they always feel at home when near the bier.

Mr. Malcolm Cameron is lecturing on temperance, as well as publishing a weekly periodical in Ottawa.

We regret to learn that on Wednesday evening last, 31st ultimo, the residence of John Smith, Esq., in the Township of Romney, was totally consumed by fire. The dwelling was a comfortable brick structure worth $1,400 and was only covered by an insurance of $700.

The projected enterprise of a new daily at New York, which will outstrip all the old ones in enterprise and excel them in ability, is assuming form. Capitalists stand ready to invest $500,000 in it.

A French poodle dog at New York has been trained to select any letter from a pack of lettered cards, spell his own name, his masters, and several other persons. The intelligent animal is also a mathematician in a wonderful degree.

The longest word in Eliot's Indian Bible is in Mark 1, 10: Wutteppesittukqussunnooowohtunkquash, and signifies "kneeling down to him."

A general congregation of cardinals assembled at Rome on 21st of December and decided that the Holy Father shall continue to reside in the Eternal City, even after the departure of the French troops.

The Prince of Wales has sent a handsome bridal present to Mrs. Henry Johnson, nee Harriet Lane, in acknowledgement of the courtesies tendered him at the White House, while that lady presided there.

The first Russian newspaper was established in 1703. Peter the Great not only took part in making it up, but also himself revised the proofs, as may be seen by several sheets yet in existence, which are corrected in his handwriting.

A family in Portland rejoices in the possession of a hen twenty-four years old. She performs her egg-laying duties regularly.

Lord Derby is said to have made his celebrated translation of Homer while suffering from a severe attack of gout.

There is a child in Detroit which has two perfectly formed noses—one a Roman, the other Grecian.

A company has been formed in Montreal to run steamers between Canada and Halifax, time three and one-half days.

The governor of Iowa has appointed Miss Stibbins Notary Public. This is said to be the first appointment to that office ever received by a female.

The corpse of the King of Belgium was elaborately enameled for the laying in state.

The daily consumption of water in London is one hundred million gallons, filthy stuff at that. It is proposed to bring a supply of pure water to the metropolis from North Wales—forming among its mountains a series of reservoirs aggregating over ten miles in length, and conducting the water 183 miles by acqueducts and tunnels.

The numerous friends of Mr. John Green will be pleased to hear that he arrived safely at New York and took passage for that "Tight Little Island," England, on Wednesday last.

QUAINT QUEBEC.

The Old World Charm That Crowns This Picturesque City.

Dear, delightful old Quebec, with her gray walls and shining tin roofs; her precipitous, headlong streets and sleepy squares and esplanades; her narrow alleys and peaceful convents; her harmless antique cannon on the parapets and her sweet toned bells in the spires; her towering chateau on the heights and her long, low, queer smelling warehouses in the lower town; her spick and span caleches and her dingy trolley cars; her sprinkling of soldiers and sailors with Scotch accent and Irish brogue and cockney twang on a background of petite bourgeoise speaking the quaintest of French dialects; her memories of an adventurous glittering past and her placid contentment with the tranquil grayness of the present; her glorious daylight outlook over the vale of the St. Charles, the level shore of Montmorenci, the green Ile d'Orleans dividing the shining reaches of the broad St. Lawrence, and the blue Laurentian mountains rolling far to the eastward, and at night the dark bulk of the citadel outlined against the starry blue, and far below the huddled housetops, the silent wharfs, the lights of the great warships swinging with the tide, the intermittent ferryboats plying to and fro, the twinkling lamps of Levis rising along the dim southern shore and reflected on the lapsing, curling seaward sliding waves of the great river! What city of the new world keeps so much of the charm of the old?—Henry Van Dyke in Scribner's Magazine.

STAMPING ENVELOPES.

Queer Ways Some Folks Have of Doing This Simple Act.

"The only way to stop people from plastering a stamp at any old place upon the envelope except the right one is to do as is done in England. There a letter which does not have the stamp in the right position is cast aside and handled only when all other mail is sorted and exchanged." This idea was advanced by a postal clerk quoted by the Philadelphia Record. "We often lose considerable time because of these letters," continued the clerk, "for often we have to stop and turn over an envelope to find the stamp. We do not mind so much the love sick youth or maiden who places the stamp on the center of the envelope, because a stamp so placed can be seen at a glance, but it is chiefly with the foreigners that we have the trouble. These people invariably put on a stamp at any but the right place, and you would be surprised to know how they do it. Why, I have seen letters upon which the stamps have been placed on the back of the envelope at the point where the society girl will put her monogram in sealing wax. Others when they have to pay, say, 5 cents postage will buy five one-cent stamps and put one on each corner of the envelope, with the remaining one acting as a seal upon the back."

With everything we gain, something we also lose.

All men are born ignorant and some never outgrow it.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhœa or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head; back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about ½ cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use. Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 4 - - - - WINDSOR, Ont.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
FOR RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES
CURES

The Amateur Detective.

Said the man in the restaurant to the other across the table:

"I'll bet you're a druggist."

"No; you're wrong."

"A chemist, then?"

"Wrong again."

"A photographer?"

"This time you're right. How did you guess it?"

"It was simple enough," was the answer. "I guessed it from the way you held the vinegar cruet in making your salad. You placed your little finger at the bottom of the bottle. No one but a man accustomed to measuring out graduated and exact quantities does that."

DOUBLED UP WITH CRAMPS.

Stomach feels like an infernal machine and you want relief mighty quick. Nothing does the work half so soon as Polson's Nerviline. Why, it kills the pain instantly. If your bottle is empty get another to-day. Nerviline keeps the doctor bill small because it cures little ills before they grow big. Nothing for indigestion, heartburn and cramps like Polson's Nerviline. Large bottles for 25c.

New York Fog Bound.

New York, March 15.—Shipping in the harbor and the bay was badly hampered yesterday by a dense fog. The ferry line to South Brooklyn was temporarily abandoned, and other ferries were badly delayed.

Traffic on many of the railroads, on which thousands of commuters travel to this city, was much delayed, and those arriving in Jersey City were subjected to further annoyance, while the pilots of the ferry boats crossing the river to New York groped about.

Ocean liners are hours overdue.

ARE YOU LOSING LOOKS OR STRENGTH?

Once you were robust, bright and happy. To-day you are dull, worried, failing in vitality and appearance. Just when you should be at your best you're played out and need a cleansing, bracing tonic. Your blood will soon redden, your vivacious spirit will soon return, you'll be yourself again if you regulate the systems with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. A truly wonderful medicine. It searches out disease, positively drives away headache, weariness, and lack of vital force. Give yourself a chance. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and watch the result. Sold everywhere in 25c. boxes.

Could Thin Them Out.

The Hon. H. L. Dawes in his young manhood was an indifferent speaker. Participating in a law case soon after his admission to the bar before North Adams justice of the peace, Dawes was opposed by an older attorney whose eloquence attracted a crowd that packed the courtroom. The justice was freely perspiring, and, drawing off his coat in the midst of the lawyer's eloquent address, he said:

"Mr. Attorney, suppose you sit down and let Dawes begin to speak. I want to thin out this crowd."

LET THE STOMACH ALONE.

You can't cure catarrh by dosing the stomach. The disease is in the throat, nose and bronchial tubes. Inhale Catarrhozone to the spot where the disease really is—it clears away foul secretions, stops discharges at once, purifies and heals the passages, literally annihilates every trace of catarrh. Nothing else is so direct and certain as Catarrhozone. Results guaranteed. Two sizes, 25c. and $1, at all dealers.

An Exciting Escape.

Prince Kropotkin, the Russian revolutionist, once made an exciting escape from a fortress prison in St. Petersburg. After two years in the prison he had been removed to the jail hospital, where plans were matured by his friends for his flight. He was allowed to walk for an hour each afternoon, guarded by armed sentries, in the grounds. A line of spies outside maintained a system of signals to notify the prince when the adjoining streets should be clear. When all was well a friend in a kiosk opposite the gates played upon a violin. After one or two false starts the violinist burst into a mad melody, and the prisoner, flinging off an outer garment, leaped for it. Sentries tried to stab him with their bayonets; others hesitated to shoot, believing that they could catch him. A carriage with a racing horse in the shafts was waiting. Into it he sprang, and they left at a gallop. His beard was cut off, his clothes changed, and he spent the first hours of his hiding in the best cafe in St. Petersburg.

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

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is a toss up as to which are worth the more the idle moments of a busy man or the busy moments of an idle man.

A man probably thinks about as much of his wife when he sees her around with a sloppy dressing sack on as she thinks of him when she sees him sitting on his shoulder blades with his feet on the dining room table.

There are people with such an aggressive air that when you meet them you feel that you must incontinently run away or smash them one.

If you must advertise yourself, be careful that the press notices are not traced to their source.

If we all had our dispositions made to order, they probably wouldn't suit our friends any better than the disposition we now are abusing.

Nobody likes a knocker, but every one is dead willing to listen to him.

Some funny people are funniest when they try to be not funny.

Honest people don't have much to say about that quality, as there is no reason why they should.

Emotional people who can't tell emotion from the grace of God are up against a hard proposition.

Improvement.

No longer is it quite the thing
For senators to steal
Nor for the congressmen to mix
In every shady deal.
A statesman must, to win applause,
Be honest more or less
And try to live within his pay—
That's going some, I guess.

The men who hammer out the laws
Pay money when they ride;
No longer are their pocketbooks
With passes bulging wide;
They do not move their household goods
On franks by through express
Or charge it to the government—
That's going some, I guess.

It's safe to leave a red hot stove
Unchained when they are near;
They will not lift a chunk of ice—
Not at this time of year.
A blind man need not hesitate
To mingle and make free
With them although his money may
Be tucked where all can see.

It seems so different from the days
Of not so long ago,
When every statesman had his hand
Extended for the dough,
When they could catch the grafter's eye
And understand his wink.
It seems too good most to be true,
And is it, do you think?

He Wanted a Good One.

"That woman would drive any man to drink."

"Introduce me, please."

Too Much Sameness.

"See my great invention?"

"No. What is it like?"

"It combines snow shovel and lawn mower."

"Better not show that in the suburbs, or they will kill you. Don't you suppose they want some variety?"

Reflected Glory.

"That man acts as if he owns this whole railroad."

"There's a reason for it."

"That so! Isn't the president, is he?"

"No; but he was introduced to the president at a reception last night."

Misleading Name.

"How is your uncle over in Brooklyn making it?"

"I hear he is hard up."

"That is strange. I didn't suppose they ever got short on Long Island."

Proved.

"Women jump at conclusions."

"They do not."

"Prove it."

"Women never conclude, but keep everlastingly at it. So there!"

Has the Mechanical Appliances.

"That woman is a great talker."

"Yes, she lacks just one thing of being a brilliant conversationalist."

"What is it?"

"Common sense."

Just For Effect.

"He is thinking of making his will."

"What's he got to leave?"

"Nothing, but it sounds like prosperity to talk about it."

Wouldn't Help His Rating.

"He wants to be known as an honest alderman."

"Huh, he can't borrow any money on that."

Pass Them Up.

"It is human nature to want what some one else has got."

"Yes, unless they happen to be bolts."

Get The Good Kind

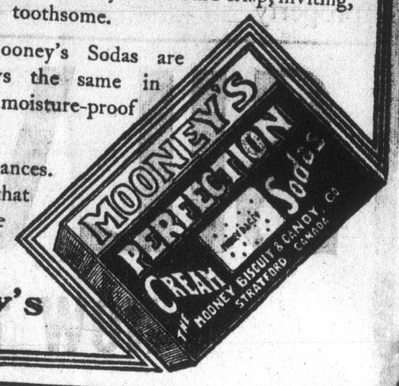
Mooney's Sodas are made of the same quality of flour, butter, cream, etc. month after month.

Mooney's Sodas are crisp, inviting, toothsome.

Mooney's Sodas are always the same in their dust-tight, moisture-proof packages.

Don't take chances. Get the biscuits that you KNOW are all right—

Mooney's



DISTRICT

CHARING CROSS.

Orlo Jenner left last Wednesday for Detroit.

The telephone wire has been run out to Charing Cross from Chatham and is now in full operation.

W. H. G. Colles visited Charing Cross school last Friday. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Egeland, of Bisbee, Dakota.

Rev. Mr. Salton is spending a week with friends in London.

Oscar Russell left Saturday morning to visit friends in Essex.

Lord Lake is the best 10c. Cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

EBERTS.

The cold weather and good roads of the past few weeks have been a great boom to the farmers in getting their ice and drawing grain.

Rev. Mr. Moorehouse, Methodist pastor of Tupperville, exchanged pulpits last Sunday with Rev. Mr. McNeilly, of Chalmer's church here. Mr. Moorehouse is an eloquent young preacher and his sermon was very much appreciated.

Miss Margaret Rowe read a paper on Prayer at the Christian Endeavor meeting on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brooksband are the happy recipients of a baby girl.

Alfred Catton, who was run over with a loaded wagon about a week ago, is slowly recovering at St. Joseph's Hospital, although his broken leg will lay him up for some time.

Thomas Gray left on Monday for the West, where he will spend the summer.

Henry Shaw is laid up with the rheumatism.

Mrs. Robert Henry is recovering from a severe attack of the measles. A number of children in the section still have the disease.

Wm. Bocke, who was almost fatally injured by a part of a falling tree striking him on the head last week, is improving nicely.

Miss Clara French, of Harwich, visited friends here last week.

Miss Florence Duncan intends going to Toronto next month, where she will study nursing in the Children's Hospital.

ASK FOR Labatt's (LONDON) India Pale Ale

Brewed from selected hops, choice barley malt and pure spring water, with the utmost care. Bottled at the brewery depots to ensure proper handling. That is why Labatt's Ale is equal to the finest, surpassed by none, though it costs consumers only about half as much as imported goods.

SPRING CLOTHES MAKING

We want your order to-day for your Spring Suit—you will do better here than anywhere else.

NEW SPRING WOOLENS

Have poured in so this week that assortments are now at their height.

YOU WILL FIND FAR SMARTER STYLE HERE

You will pay a great deal less and you will get much quicker service.

We Employ NONE but First-class Workmen at

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LTD.

THE RELIANCE LOAN AND SAVINGS CO. OF ONTARIO
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO
BRANCHES: AYR AND CHATHAM

The funds of the Reliance ARE LOANED ON FIRST MORTGAGES ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE, AND ON MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES AND BONDS, BUT NOT ON STOCKS OF ANY DESCRIPTION, EXCEPT THAT OF THIS COMPANY.

DEPOSITS

3½ PER CENT. interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal. Money can be withdrawn by cheque.

DEPOSIT RECEIPTS

4 PER CENT. per annum allowed on deposit receipts issued for twelve months or longer. Interest paid by cheque half-yearly.

DEBENTURES

4½ PER CENT. per annum interest allowed on Debentures issued for five years. Interest coupons paid half yearly.

THERE IS NO BETTER SECURITY

J. BLACKLOCK, General Manager. J. A. WALKER K. C., Manager Chatham Branch