

# The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. XII

CHATHAM ONT., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1903

NO. 238

## Forty Pieces Silks at Less Than Half-Price.

For To-night and Monday

We place on sale 30 pieces of Fine, Fancy and Plain Silks, including handsome Broche Designs, Plain and Shot Suras, just the correct things for Fancy Work Bags, Dress Trimmings and same design suitable for Waists, Linings, etc., regular value \$1, \$1.50 and \$1.75 a yard, on sale, special at 69c.

Also 10 pieces of Fancy Stripe and Plain Moirette for Underskirts and Flouncing, in Black and Green Stripe, Black with Blue Stripe, Plain Sky, Cardinal, Cerise and Cream, regular value 45c. and 50c. a yard, on sale for 23c.

### Dress Serge Bargains for To-night and Monday

52 in. wide, all pure wool, fine twill etamine serge, in navy and black only, heavy weight and bright flash, extra value at reg. price, 85c. yd., on sale to-night and Monday at per yd. .... 49c.

### Sateen Special.

Elegant bright finish mercerized sateens in all washed shades, such as sky, pink, yellow, navy, brown, cardinal, sapphire, black, etc., on sale very special at ..... 20c.

### Handkerchief Special for Men.

Men's linen finish, extra fine white cambric handkerchiefs, size 23 inches square, corded border, taped edges, reg. value 10c. each, on sale to-night and Monday at 4 for ..... 25c.

### Hair Pin Special.

100 assorted hair pins, assorted sizes in neat box, a good strong English pin, on sale to-night and Monday only, special at ..... 30c.

### Curtain Nets.

Filled Curtain Nets, plain and dotted, frill edge with lace and in section, 30 in. and 36 in. wide, excellent values at 20c. and ..... 25c.

### Ladies' Jackets.

Come to us for your jacket this season. Whether you want a jacket for yourself or your daughters we can show you an assortment of styles not to be seen elsewhere in the city. All our coats were personally selected by Mr. Stone in Berlin, Germany, and we show values such as were never in this store before. Hundreds of coats here in Ladies' and Children's.

### Ladies' Coats \$5.00 to \$25.00

Children's Coats \$2.00 to \$9. We want you to see them because we are proud of the assortment and because everybody says they are the best coats in the city.

## Thos. Stone & Son.

URBAN.

URBAN.

## Women's New Fall Apparels

Suits, Jackets, Skirts, Satine Petticoats, Silk Underskirts (Beauties), Gloves, Ties, Belts, Shirtwaists. Just in from Chicago. . . .

Nearly in all cases you will find no two garments of one pattern in our store. Whether you seek a garment plainly, practical or luxurious and elaborate, our new stock is certain to satisfy you. Come any time. Those "just looking" welcomed as heartily as those who come to buy. Attractive Suit Bargains.—This week we offer 20 well tailored, silk lined suits, worth \$20.00 to \$25.00, for \$17.00 each.

## The Urban Store

Henry Primeau,  
Eugene Peltier.

URBAN.

URBAN.

## "WELL DONE, 24th!" WAS VERDICT OF INSPECTING D. O. C.

Colonel Peters Pays Hearty Tribute to the  
Maple City's Sturdy Soldiers of  
the King.

## LARGEST TURNOUT IN THE HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

Soldiers Receive Their Pay Cheques—Building of the New  
Armory Announced—Many Recruits Enlisted—New Regi-  
mental Band to be Formed—D. O. C. Roasts the City  
Council and Soldiers Cheer His Hot Stuff—Other  
Incidents of a Memorable Military Night.

The citizen soldiers of the 24th Kent Regiment did themselves proud last evening.

The visit of inspection by Colonel Peters, D. O. C., was characterized by the largest turnout in the history of the Regiment. Every company was full strength—some over strength—and every man had individually aimed to win a good name for his regiment and his town. Each soldier presented a good appearance, spic and span; while the popular bugle band, out in full force, did splendid service and received many rounds of well-deserved applause.

"You are a smart young regiment," was the visiting D. O. C.'s comment. "You are a fine body of intelligent men—and if you continue the improve-



MAJOR G. P. SCHOLFELD.

ment you have made during the past year you will win for yourselves a proud place among the crack regiments of our Dominion. I congratulate you all on what has been accomplished."

Lieut.-Col. Rankin's comment at the conclusion of the inspection, was also most hearty and eulogistic, and the soldiers accorded the popular commanding officer and the D. O. C. three hearty cheers.

The new armory has given a splendid impetus to the Regiment, a large number of applications for enlistment were filed last night, and the prospects of the organization are brighter than ever before.

THE NEW

## DOROTHY DODDS ARE HERE

Are here in all their brightness.

Many new lasts and styles have been added to our stock.

We can fit any ladies' foot with a Dorothy Dodd Shoe.

Prices { \$3.75.  
\$4.00

## Peace & Co.

SOLE AGENTS

The evening concluded with the payroll muster, an exceedingly popular part of the proceedings with the soldiers. In all \$1,822 were paid out to the soldiers by Paymaster Captain Dr. W. R. Hall—a splendid sum to be put in circulation in the city.

A pleasing feature of the occasion was the large attendance of parents and citizens, who were not slow in expressing their pride and approbation. The only disappointment was the absence of the members of the City Council, whose action occasioned many severe criticisms from the D. O. C. and people present.

Darkness prevailed on the Park last evening, and in consequence Col. Peters, D. O. C., of London, was unable to make a full proper inspection of the 24th Kent Regiment. The city receives the park free from the government, and the inspecting officer said that it was the least the city could do in return to provide proper light for drill and especially for inspection. The regiment had been treated very handsomely by the city. The Colonel's remarks were warmly applauded by the soldiers.

There was a splendid turnout of the 24th Kent Regiment for inspection last evening—the best in its history. The officers and men were out in full force, looking spic and span. The men were put through a few evolutions on the park, but, owing to the darkness, the inspection was very unsatisfactory. The city had promised light, but light there was none.

On returning to the drill shed, Col. Peters made a personal inspection of the appearance of the men individually and then briefly addressed them. He complimented them upon their appearance generally and also praised the soldiers for the marked improvement shown since last inspection. He said that this was largely due to the officers, who had now become quite proficient and were able to direct the men. The Colonel referred briefly to the absence of light on the Park and scored the Council. The Government provided a fine park for the soldiers free of expense to the city and the very least they could do was to provide light. He characterized the treatment the regiment had received as wretched.

In referring to the grant for a new armory, the inspecting officer said that there was no reason why Chatham shouldn't have the best regiment in Canada. They had the finest parade ground in the Dominion and would soon have a fine armory. If the regiment continued to show the same improvement that it had done during the past year it would soon be one of the crack corps of the Dominion.

Col. J. B. Rankin followed with an address in which he thanked the sol-



CAPT. W. R. HALL, M. D.  
Paymaster of the 24th and a Most Popular Officer Last Evening.

diers for the excellent turnout. He regretted the absence of lights but he had done all he could do to get them. Col. Peters and himself had interviewed both the Mayor and the City Engineer this afternoon and the former had promised light, but there was none.

There were good prospects that the regiment would soon have a rifle range. Col. Peters and Col. Rankin had been out in the country looking for a range and the District Officer Commanding had promised to interest himself in securing a grant for this purpose.

The men would receive their pay from the Government at the conclusion of drill. Two years' pay would be given to each man whether he was a non-com. or private. A petition had also been prepared asking the Council to pay the regiment the money that they had promised. The soldiers might have an opportunity of signing the petition after drill.

The Colonel also commended the Bugle Band and stated that the D. O. C. had asked what the regiment needed with another band when they had such a fine Bugle Band. The new bandmaster would arrive Saturday afternoon, however. He was a good one and had been given a farewell banquet that night in Guelph.

After the soldiers were dismissed from parade they lined up and were given their cheques by Paymaster Dr. Hall, assisted by Lieut. J. S. Turner.

After dismissal the officers informally entertained the D. O. C. at the Hotel Garner. Colonel Peters had many kind and complimentary things to say of Chatham's soldiers and the progress they were making. He said he had "great faith in the future of the 24th."

The D. O. C. was very severe in condemning the strange conduct of the Council in dealing with the soldiers. "A smart and creditable regiment, such as you have here, is one of the best advertisements to your town and should surely be heartily encouraged. It is a pleasure to see the pride the citizens take in it."

The D. O. C. urged Col. Rankin to push ahead with the erection of the armory and said he would extend every assistance and encouragement at headquarters.

### MARKING TIME.

Dr. Hall was very popular with the regiment last night.

"Me oh my," remarked Private Riddell, of A Company, "this is indeed prosperity. Two pays in one week."

The Bugle Band is the goods.

The finest and largest turnout yet held.

Over \$1,822 was paid out last night.



COL. J. B. RANKIN.

Cheques were cashed freely all over the city after drill.

There will be a special meeting of the non-commissioned officers of the 24th Regiment in mess rooms, over the Merchants' Bank, on Monday evening next. All the non-coms. are requested to attend, as business of great import is to be transacted.

### ROAST FOR THE MEN

"Chathamites don't know how to behave in public places, such as the bank, post office and Opera House," remarked Contractor Geo. Fielder.

"I was in the Standard Bank last Saturday and I just stood watching the people at the wicket. The men crowded roughly in in front of the ladies and they didn't even show consideration for one another. Ladies won't push themselves forward, but this is no excuse for men taking advantage of this and crowding in in front of the ladies. I noticed several ladies in the bank waiting to get up to the wicket. Men would come in and force their way to the wicket ahead of the ladies who had been waiting for some time. I have noticed the same thing in the post office and at the box office in the Opera House. The Chatham men seem to have no idea how to act at such places. There are some who do, I am glad to say, but I am speaking of the majority. Every other place I have been in could give Maple City residents pointers on good breeding. Take Detroit for instance. The people of that city are in just as big a hurry as the people here, perhaps more, but they always line up in such places and take their turn."

"The action of the male portion of the crowds in the places I have mentioned is due either to ignorance or thoughtlessness. On neither of these grounds can they be excused but I would prefer to believe that the latter is the real reason and that when they have the matter called to their attention that in future they will act as civilized citizens living in a civilized country."

### MANY SAW KENNEDY.

## INQUEST ON IRENE COLE'S MURDER AT BRANTFORD.

Blood-stained Clothes to be Sent to Toronto for Analysis—The Suspect was Seen to Beckon Someone in the Direction of the Cole Residence—Funeral of the Little Victim.

Brantford, Oct. 3.—While there have been no startling developments in connection with the murder of little Irene Cole in "The Willows" on Wednesday afternoon, the police are wearing a chain of evidence that they regard as sufficient to convince an Assize Court jury of Joseph Kennedy's guilt. To-day parts of the clothing were sent to the Provincial analyst, Prof. Ellis, at Toronto, for an expert opinion as to the stains visible on them. The local physicians, who examined the garments yesterday, believe the stains are of blood, and Prof. Ellis is expected to put this beyond any question of doubt. Chief Vaughan to-day gave out that a blood-stained letter was found in Kennedy's pocket when he was searched early on Thursday morning. There are distinct traces of blood, as if imprinted on the envelope by the fingers of the prisoner after the terrible tragedy of the Willows. It is thought that the accused, if he really is the murderer of Irene Cole, put his hand in his pocket to get his handkerchief, in order to wash the stains from his clothing.

The evidence produced at the inquest to-night went a long way to fix the prisoner's presence in the locality of the Willows on the day of the tragedy. Seven or eight witnesses told of seeing the man in or near the lonely place, and the two Potter children swore positively that Kennedy stood on the dyke, in rear of the Cole home, and beckoned to someone, whom they were not able to see through the trees. The testimony of the victim's father, and Dr. Palmer was also put in. The latter testified that death was due to strangulation. He also gave a minute description of the girl's wounds. Further evidence will be adduced on Monday night, when it is expected the report of Prof. Ellis will have been received.

The funeral of the victim took place this afternoon from the stricken home on Eagle avenue to Mount Hope Cemetery. It was attended by a large crowd of sympathizers and friends of the little girl. The streets were filled with people, and there was an outpouring of sympathy for the family such as has not been seen in Brantford in many a day.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

## Mr. Marcell Charges That Anti-Railway Petitions Were Forged.

Ottawa, Oct. 3.—Touching tributes were paid by the Premier and leader of the Opposition, when the House met yesterday to the late Mr. Cargill.

Mr. Marcell (Bagot) moved the adjournment of the House to call attention to the signatures on a petition against the transcontinental railway, which had been presented to the House by Mr. Morin, purporting to be the signatures of many electors in the parish of St. Theodore. He had taken the trouble to write a friend who inquired if all the signatures were genuine, and in reply had received an affidavit, sworn to by eight men, as there was not time to see all of them, declaring that they had not signed the document, or any document to that effect, but were in hearty sympathy with the policy of Sir Wilfrid Laurier on that question. (Loud Ministerial cheers.)

Mr. Morin, Opposition member for Dorchester, made the following explanation on the question of this railway—"I took no part, directly or indirectly, among the counties. There have been petitions sent here from the county of Dorchester. I knew nothing about the petitions. I don't know who sent them here. I don't know who wrote to the county of Bagot to have the petitions signed. (Loud Ministerial laughter.) Some days ago a gentleman here had some petitions—a handful of them—and said, 'Will you present them?' I never read them; I don't know what they were. I have nothing to take back whatever, nothing to be sorry for." (Laughter and applause.)

The House then went into Committee of Supply on the supplementary estimates, taking up the public works items chargeable to capital.

On the item of \$7,000 for additional accommodation in the Parliament buildings, Mr. A. C. Bell (Picton) complained about the poisonous state of the atmosphere in the Commons chamber after a few hours of the House sitting, and asked that a chemical analysis be made. There should be a better system of ventilation, for many members suffered in their health.

Mr. E. F. Clarke asked whether the Government was satisfied with the work the J. I. Tarte is doing in Quebec this year.

Hon. Mr. Fielding—The man or the dredge?

Mr. Bennett—The man is turning up more than the dredge is at the present time. (Laughter.)

Hon. Mr. Sutherland—The dredge J. I. Tarte is doing good work.

In reply to further questions, Hon. Mr. Sutherland said he was not aware that Capt. Sullivan is a member of the Great Lakes Dredging Co. The item passed and the House adjourned at 10.30 p.m.

# WHAT ABOUT YOUNG FOLKS?

## Chatham Streets are Contributing too Largely to their Education these Nights

### The Pointed Comment of a Citizen who has been Seeing Some Things—Suggests a Curfew Bell

Chatham is in need of many things. She needs new industries—Ald. Eggett is looking after them. She needs good roads—Ald. Mounter is looking after them. She needs an up-to-date garbage system—It is said Ald. Martin is looking after that. She needs a hospital for contagious cases—the Health authorities are working earnestly for that. She needs an improved electric light service—the Property committee are reminded of this at every council meeting. She also needs many other things, a good many of which are being looked after by wide-awake citizens.

Chatham has one great need, however which has been overlooked, and is being overlooked every day—and it is possibly one of the greatest needs. It is a curfew bell, to keep small children off the public streets at night.

It would surprise the larger number of citizens who are not in the habit of frequenting the Maple City's thoroughfares at night, to find how many children are in the habit of parading the streets at a time when they should be at home in bed. This practice among Chatham's younger generation is especially noticeable on Saturday nights. A walk down King street on a Saturday night any time between the hours of eight o'clock and midnight is enough to convince any one that a curfew bell is a crying need.

First you meet a boy of little girls ranging between the ages of one and possibly thirteen—practically just let loose from the cradle aimlessly walking from one end of King street to the other, chewing gum, talking and laughing loudly, and otherwise making their presence known to the other pedestrians on the street.

If you look over into a dark corner of the street you will possibly notice that these girls are being watched by a group of boys of about the same age. You will not be able to miss noticing these boys. They are much in evidence from their equally loud manners. When the girls pass that particular corner, the boys dart out one by one, join their arms, and after a few more walks down King street it is the boys' place to see their sweethearts safe (if) home.

Other people on the street watch this procedure and laugh and think it cute. And in fact the mothers of the children even have been known to look on, wink the other eye, and smile indulgently.

The incident is indeed not without its humorous side. A person is not a little taken back when, hurrying home late at night, he passes two of these so-called "lovers" walking leisurely along, chatting, laughing and saying all manner of sweet nothings which they have possibly learned from their elder brothers and sisters. This, however, is a matter which should be considered seriously by the parents of the city, and if they will not see to it that their children are kept off the streets after a reasonable hour, the authorities should take the matter in hand.

One citizen who has been noticing this conduct for some time said the other day—

"I had occasion to come up town late one Saturday evening and about one of the first things I saw was a crowd of small boys, none of whom could have been over 12 years of age, standing on a dark corner smoking cigarettes, chewing tobacco and using filthy language. One of them had a big briar root pipe in his mouth and it seemed to me the pipe was almost as large as the boy."

"The next thing I saw was a crowd of little girls in short dresses marching arm in arm down the street talking and laughing. I looked around for the nurse but she had evidently been left far behind."

There is no doubt that this practice could be stopped if the authorities would only take the proper steps. The children of to-day are the citizens of to-morrow, and the best citizens of to-day are not the boys and girls who were raised on the streets at night. Home is the place for every child after nightfall.

In some cases the parents are to blame, maybe quite innocently and unintentionally. Some mothers have been known to send their little girls up town at night to purchase such small articles as a spool of thread, but they have no idea that the little girls take advantage of this opportunity to "thread" their way up and down King street waiting for some youngsters to walk home with them. All shopping should be done in the daytime.

This principle does not apply to the younger generation alone. There are many supposedly young men and women who are as much children in this respect as their younger brothers and sisters.

No one is despised by the better class of people more than a street walker, and there should be fewer of them in Chatham.

## SPEND THANKSGIVING DAY OUT OF TOWN.

Single fare in effect for Thanksgiving Day this year allow passengers to spend five days out of town. Tickets are good going Wednesday, October 14th, and are valid to return until Monday, October 19th. Call at Grand Trunk offices for tickets and all information.

Happiness is hope, not experience.

# All Humors

Are impure matters, which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs can not take care of without help, there is such an accumulation of them.

They litter the whole system. Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove all humors, overcome all their effects, strengthen, tone and invigorate the whole system.

"My health was poor and I suffered much from hives and kidney trouble. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was cured. I regard this medicine as superior to all others." Mrs. Joseph Zollenshead, Harrison, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

# WORLD OF SPORT

## LACROSSE

The last game for the Gray Cup in the Kent County Lacrosse League was played on Tecumseh Park yesterday afternoon and the score ended in a tie—3 to 3—so that the championship of the county is not yet decided.

In spite of the fact that the local team was seriously handicapped owing to the practices having been given up long ago, as Wallaceburg defaulted several times, the game was a good exhibition of lacrosse and intensely interesting throughout. The local boys played well, considering the fact that they were badly "out of shape," and at the end of the game the Wallaceburg bunch had nothing to crow over. The game would have been played out, but the "Burg" team were forced to stop in order to catch their train home.

The play was very clean throughout, which was a very laudable feature of the game. For Wallaceburg, Lawler, Tierney (formerly of Detroit and an ex-member of the Shamrocks of Montreal), Vandenburg, Buckley and Rose showed up in good shape, and the combination of their home was pretty to see.

For Chatham, Wilson, Ross, Knight and Elliott were always where they were needed, and the team work as a whole was at times perfect. Chatham's goals were scored by Ross, 2, and by Angus, 1.

The game only goes to show that Chatham does not need to go out of town for lacrosse players to win her games. We have the material right on hand and all that is needed is hard practice in team work and stick-handling.

The line-up of the teams was:—

Wallaceburg.  
Goal—Appleford.  
Point—Tierney.  
Cover—Huntingdon.  
First defence—Appleford.  
Second defence—Buckley.  
Third defence—Taylor.  
Centre—Vandenburg.  
Third home—Lawler.  
Second home—Knight.  
First home—Graham.  
Outside home—Rose.  
Inside home—Labatt.  
Chatham.

Goal—Brackin.  
Point—Grant.  
Cover—Elliott.  
First defence—Feud.  
Second defence—Hutchinson.  
Third defence—Jahnke.  
Centre—Knight.  
Third home—Tackaberry.  
Second home—F. Rose.  
First home—F. Rose.  
Outside home—Wilson.  
Inside home—Angus.

## SIDE SHOTS.

The weather was damp and the ground slippery.

Knight, Vandenburg, Lawler and Taylor were bruised a little, but came out all right. All played star games.

Chatham seems to have a mortgage on tie games.

Both sides were willing to play the game out.

When the score stood 3-2 for Chatham, there was a little yelling from the Chatham crowd.

Two defaults from Wallaceburg and two tie games ought to give Chatham the cup.

And they were all Chatham men—not one outsider with the exception of Knight, who has played all season with us and is practically a Chatham man. What about you, Wallaceburg?

The Chatham team have not had a game, or even a practice, since the St. Thomas game. Wallaceburg has been playing continuously all summer. Not a bad showing for the Maple City.

On pretty good authority The Planet is informed that the Wm. Gray & Sons' trophy will remain in the Maple City. "Chatham has two draws and a default against Wallaceburg," says this gentleman.

Yes, we held 'em down to a tie without Dowling, O'Connor, Hayden or Bigley. What would have happened with those players on!

Mr. T. Franklin, of Toronto, an old Orangeville lacrosse player, made a splendid referee, and their was no

## GETTING ANXIOUS ABOUT YOUR

# Fall Suit AND Overcoat?

Most men are about now. Men don't buy until they're ready, and vast number get ready all at once.

We will soon be very busy, of course, but we will never be too busy to wait on you. If you are of a quiet disposition, and want to buy comfortably, come a little ahead of time. Come now.

**We are Proud of Our Handsome New \$7.50, \$10, \$12 and \$15 Suits and Overcoats.**

Smart as can be, and carefully tailored inside and out. We can fit any man that has a right to expect a fit and some who haven't. See our Window. Come inside.

## MEYNELL'S

2 Doors West From Market. KING ST. CHATHAM

**SUFFERING FROM STOMACH TROUBLES IS SUPERFLUOUS WITH THE Magi Caledonia Waters**

...AVAILABLE...  
**J. J. McLaughlin**, TORONTO.  
Sole Agent and Bottler.

kicking against his fair decisions in all cases.

Tierney, of Detroit, formerly of the Shamrocks, of Montreal, and Graham, of St. Mary's, Ont., were a pair of the "Burgers' ringers."

## Local Briefs

Bicycles for hire at Brisco's. M. Wilson, K. C., was in London yesterday.

New York Counts by express to-day at Wiggzell's.

Don't miss the tea meeting in the school room of Victoria Avenue Methodist church Monday, Oct. 5.

Miss Jean Reid, of Blenheim, is spending a few days at her home here.

Claude Williston has returned to his home in Detroit after visiting his brother Ed here.

Dr. I. L. Nicholl and Thos. Guttridge, are spending a few days at the Owl Club, duck shooting.

Wanted, first class dress makers and apprentices. Apply Miss Ritchie, over Somerville's bakery.

A liberal reward will be paid for the return of a ladies belt that was lost on Sept. 19, upon leaving it at this office.

Principal J. W. Plewes of the Central School, has been awarded a certificate in Manual Training by the Education Department.

A private sale of household effects will be held at the former residence of Miss Reddick, Centre street, on Monday and Tuesday afternoons, Oct. 5th and 6th.

Roger Hutchison, of Stewart, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hutchison, William street.

Lazy Old Sores will not linger long after treatment with Weaver's Carate. If the carate smarts reduce with sweet oil or lard, and cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

Two or three residents of the Maple City have been warned against driving lame horses. Detective McGregor says he is tired of warning and will try prosecution.

# SAY

Do you read our special? It will pay you. Here we are—

2 lbs. pure lard, 25c.  
Big tin Magic Stove Polish, 25c.  
Clothes Pins, 10c. per dozen.  
Sunlight Baking Powder, 1 lb. tins, 10c.

Fresh ground Coffee, 15c per lb.  
3 lb. fresh Mixed Biscuits, 25c.  
Tapioca, 5c per lb.  
Great value in black, green and Japan teas, at 25c per lb.

Wise people know a bargain when they see it. That is why we sell so many Dinner, Tea and Chamber Sets. We will give a ten per cent discount on all fancy china for one week; big value; lots to choose from.

## John McConnell,

Phone 190. Park St.

Ask for Mianard's and take no other.

# SPECIALS FOR TO-NIGHT AND MONDAY

## Shaker Flannels.

Shaker Flannels.—33 in wide, fine heavy fleecy quality, in wide range of patterns, fast colors, full 33 ins wide, special per yard 75c.

Shaker Flannels.—29 to 30 ins wide, good quality, in large variety of regular widths, fast colors, special per yard 50c.

Wrappers.—84c yd.—Splendid quality, full width, in large range of new patterns and colorings, for waist, dress or wrapper, regular value 10c a yd, special at 8 1/2c yd.

Grey Flannels.—Heavy union flannels, full width, soft finish, plain and twill, worth 15c yd, special 15c.

## Grey Flannels

Grey Wool Flannels.—Fine soft quality, light and dark, in twill and plain, special per yd 20c.

Pure Wool Grey Flannel.—Extra good quality, fine finish, at per yd 25c.

## Table Linens.

Table Linens.—2 special offerings.—Heavy half bleached linen damask, 58 ins wide, in choice patterns, special per yd 35c.

Bleached Double Damask.—Full 2 yards wide, warranted pure linen, grass bleached, satin finish, worth 90c a yd, special 75c.

## Ginghams

Ginghams at 7 1/2c yd.—25 pes check stripe and plaid ginghams, choice designs and colorings, fast dyes, regular 10c and 12 1/2c yd, special Saturday 7 1/2c.

## Velvets.

Corduroy Velvets 38c yd.—Good value at 50c, excellent quality, regular width, colors brown, navy, green, cream and black, special Saturday a yd 35c.

## SEVEN STORES

# The NORTHWAY COMPANY, Limited TWO FACTORIES

School Seats for Sale. Apply at McKeough School.

Order your coal and wood at office of S. B. Arnold, Fifth street, Phone 194.

The funeral of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Vickery took place this morning.

Wanted, good boy for trimming department. Apply Wm. Gray & Sons Company.

Miss Burns will resume classes in China painting Tuesday, October 16. Studio, Thames street.

Wanted, a first class saleslady for ladies furnishing department. Apply Planet, Box 83, Chatham.

Reggie Martin, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Sterling, has returned home from St. Joseph's Hospital after recovering from diphtheria.

The annual meeting of the ladies of the Home of the Friendless will be held in Council Chamber, Harrison Hall, on Monday, October 5, at 8 p.m. The ladies of the city are cordially invited to be present.

Pocket book lost on Friday afternoon, between the post office and street, containing two new Bank of Montreal five dollar bills and some papers. A liberal reward will be paid by leaving it at Planet Office.

Telephone or send your name to The Planet as a subscriber until the end of the year. A trial will convince you that The Planet gives you all local news.

A rumor has been wafted across the Thames that W. A. Mills, of Chatham township, an ex-member of the Kent county council, would likely be the Liberal candidate in East Kent—Ridgeway Division.

The Master Mechanic's Pure Tar Soap heals and softens the skin, while promptly cleansing it of grease, oil, rust, etc. Invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen. Free sample on receipt of 2c. for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs., Montreal, P.Q.

Daniel James, one of the participants at Roman Nolan's surprise party, was released yesterday on \$100 bail. Josiah Scott went his security.

James is the man who was seriously stabbed in the breast, Nelson Park, he has 35 grains of shot in his leg. He is doing nicely.

The Regular meeting of Wellington Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C. will be held in Masonic Temple, Fifth St., next Monday evening. Program, general business, ballot, and conferring degrees. A large attendance is hoped for. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. R. Peck, of Chatham, was in town on Monday. Rumor has it that Mr. Peck is negotiating for the purchase of a block in town containing an hotel, and will conduct the latter. Mr. Peck was landlord of the Lozar House here about sixteen years ago.—Ridgeway Dominion.

## A Great Opportunity.

\$5.50 per month pays for a \$1,000 Home in the Canadian Co-operation Alliance. Call or drop a postal for full information to R. A. Murphy, Murray Block, Chatham.

**Trust and Private Funds to Loan**  
Farm and city property. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply or write to  
**THOMAS SQUILLARD**  
Office lately occupied by Edwin Bell, Victoria Block.

This paper is printed with the Queen City Printing Ink Co. Inc., Cincinnati, Ohio. A Wannried, Representative

## Suiting

Satin Venetian Suiting.—Fine pure wool 4 1/2 ins wide, rich satin finish, colors black and navy, reg 75c a yd, special at 60c.

Men's Underwear.—All wool plain Scotch knit shirts and drawers, satin facings, medium weight, special each 50c.

Fine Scotch knit shirts and drawers.—In navy stripes, well finished, special each 75c. Extra quality, pure, unshrinkable Scotch knit, heavy weight, special each \$1.00.

## Underwear.

Millinery.—An immense assortment of latest New York styles, in felt, out-going hats, matchless values at each 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.

## Vests

Ladies' Vests.—Full weight, long sleeves, buttoned front, shaped, lace trimmed, special each 25c.

Ladies' Fleece Vests.—Long sleeves, buttoned front, shaped, special each 35c.

Ladies' Wool Vests.—Excellent quality, warranted unshrinkable, elastic knit, long sleeves, shaped, special each 50c.

Ladies' Lamb's Wool and Natural Vests.—Medium and heavy weights, matchless value at each 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

## Gloves

Ladies' Ringwood Gloves.—Fancy colors, special at a pair 20c.

Ladies' Ringwood Gloves.—Superior quality, full range of colors, special at a pair 25c, 35c and 50c.

Ladies' Cashmere Gloves.—Fine quality, in full range of shades, fleece lined, all sizes, special Saturday a yd 25c.

## DISTRICT DOINGS.

### TILBURY

Oct. 3.—Mrs. (Dr.) Macdonald, of Detroit, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Powell, here.

Quite a number from here attended Merle fair yesterday, and the concert there last evening.

Miss Lulu Scriven, who has been teaching the junior room in Quinn public school, left to-day to take charge of a school at Welland.

Miss Lois McAllister, of Comber, visited relatives here yesterday.

Rev. A. L. Harvey, of Toronto, will occupy the pulpit in the Presbyterian church to-morrow morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith leave on Tuesday next on the annual excursion of the Canadian tickets agents association to Cape Breton. They expect to be absent about ten days.

John Foreman, late of Tilbury, has left Toronto for Chatham and is expected in Tilbury shortly.

### THAMESVILLE

Oct. 2.—Dr. Bucke, of Kent Bridge, was in town to-day.

Mrs. W. D. Newcombe is pending to-day in Chatham.

Lorne Arnold, of Chatham, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Charteris and Miss Katie, of Chatham, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. McFarlane.

Rev. Mr. Stendman, who for the last few days has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jackson, returned to his home in Wyckom to-day.

Several of our enthusiastic lacrosse players visited Chatham to-day to witness the lacrosse match played in that city between Chatham and Wallaceburg.

David Wallace spent yesterday in Detroit.

### DRESDEN

Oct. 3.—Earl Manchester has accepted a position with Sandy McVeigh, miller.

Mrs. James Johnson, of Chatham, has returned home after a visit with friends in town.

Mr. E. Craig is the guest of his father, W. G. Craig.

Wilbert Forshoe, of Florence, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Forshoe.

Rev. S. Bond has been in Montreal this week on ecclesiastical business.

Mrs. H. N. Smith and infant daughter, of Arkansas, and Miss Tricie Gray, of Coldwater, were the guests of Mrs. Arthur Smith this week. They returned to Arkansas this morning.

Mr. Harman Parrott, of Napanee, who visited friends in this vicinity Wednesday and Thursday of this week, left for Chatham yesterday afternoon.

James Burnie was in Chatham yesterday. Ernest Shaw returned from the Northwest on Thursday.

### WALLACEBURG

Oct. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cottingham left this week for their new home, after spending a few weeks with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gonyon.

The friends of Mr. W. H. Patterson gave a banquet in his honor on Thursday night, at Mr. Jas. Quenella's. Mr. Patterson will leave in a few days for Big Timber, Montana, where he will take charge of a drug store for his uncle. He has been with A. D. Brander for some time, and during that time has made many warm friends.

The funeral of Mrs. Josie Duckett, who died in St. Joseph's Hospital, at Chatham, on Tuesday, Sept. 29, took place yesterday. The services were held at the R. C. Church. Besides the Public and High school

## Hose

40c. Cashmere Hose at 29c quality, pure wool Cashmere 1 weight, seamless double heel, plain and rib knit, special a pair 25c.

Scotch worsted Hose for Boy wear, excellent quality, elastic heels and toes, sizes 5 1/2 to 9 1/2 in. to 40c. a pair special at 25c.

## Coats

Ladies Coats.—Latest American fine Beaver and Frieze Cloth, colored and black, new punch sleeves, lined throughout, special each \$5.

Ladies Coats, handsome styles in Zebelines, flaked Tweeds, frizzes, etc., prettily trimmed with and without collar, lined throughout, matchless values, at \$8.

Ladies Coats.—Hundreds of New Styles to select from at each \$8.50, \$9, \$10, \$11.50 \$12.50, \$15 and \$18.

Girls' Coats.—Another large shipment of misses and children's coats, passed into stock this week. The latest styles and best values of the season at each \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50, \$7, \$7.50.

## Children's Coats

Children's White Bear Coats.—Richly washable quality, in range of pretty styles, for sizes 2 to 4 years, at each 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 4.50 and 5.00.

## Furs

Furs at Dry Goods Prices.—Our present stock of fine furs is the largest we have ever shown, the values we believe are the best within your reach. See them.

## LETTER BOX

### STILL MORE ABOUT THE MALE STENOGRAPHER.

To the Editor of The Planet:

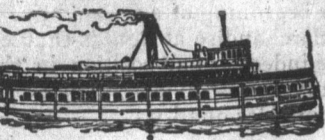
Dear Sir,—I hope I am not trespassing on your good nature in asking you to insert further letters regarding male stenographers. In one of your recent issues, I mentioned the case of Mr. A. M. Donovan, one of our former students. I shall now give you the case of one who has only recently made a good start. I refer to J. R. Alex Adams, nephew of

### Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Just the pleasant laxative that delicate women and girls need. Gently but effectually cleans the system.

At all druggists. Price 50c. and 60c.

### Change of Time.



THE STEAMER

### City of Chatham

Will make her regular round trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT every Monday, Wednesday, Saturday...

One Way Trips Boat leaves Chatham for Detroit Thursday morning at 9.30 o'clock...

FARES. ROUND TRIP, 600. SINGLE TRIP, 300.

Money to Loan on Mortgages at 4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.

### FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep, \$1100.00.

WABASH Cheap Colonist one way tickets are now on sale daily until November 30th over the Great Wabash Line to

California, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Washington and British Columbia.

Tickets are good to stop-over at different points. This will be a grand opportunity to visit the above points at a very low rate.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THANKSGIVING DAY, Thursday, Oct. 15th, 1903. Single Fare for the Round Trip.

between all stations in Canada, including Detroit and Port Huron, Mich. but not from Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N. Y. Tickets good going Oct. 14th and 15th, valid returning on or before Monday, October 19th.

### APPLE PICKERS!

If you want to get all the best fruit on the tree, hand picked, you must use a WAGONER EXTENSION LADDER.

Office King St. T. O. O'Rourke, Chatham.

## CHURCH - CHIMES

### HOURS OF SERVICE

Holy Trinity—11 and 7. Christ Church—11 a.m.; 7 p.m. First Presbyterian—11 and 7.

Pastors and others who contribute news items to this department of Saturday's Planet will confer a favor by seeing to it that their copy reaches this office not later than Friday that hour cannot be guaranteed insertion at 4 p.m.

International Bible Lesson for Tomorrow—David brings up the Ark—II. Sam., 6, 11-12.

Golden Text—"Blessed are they who dwell in thy house."

The Ark was no piece of church furniture, invented by man, but was ordained of God, as all the other types of heavenly things were, in the symbols of the Tabernacle used in His worship. The Ark and its cover, the Mercy Seat, was the meeting place where God and man met for communion.

### CHURCH NOTES.

The pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church will be occupied on both occasions by Rev. Mr. Livingstone, of Amherstburg.

The pastor, Rev. Dr. Battisby, will conduct both services in St. Andrew's Church to-morrow.

IN OLD AGE the question of health question of nutrition. If the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are kept in a healthful condition there will be a well-nourished body, and little liability to disorders of the liver, bowels or such other disorders as may result from indigestion and lack of exercise.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and also diseases of the bowels and other organs which are caused by the diseased condition of the stomach. By enabling the perfect nutrition of the body it increases the vital power and promotes a vigorous old age.

"I was a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea for five years," writes Mrs. Mary A. Asron, of Rella, Ohio. "I tried different remedies, which would give me relief for a short time only. My trouble would return as bad as ever, until I got to you in July, 1902, and by your advice commenced using Dr. Pierce's medicine. I took three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' three vials of the 'Pelleto,' and some of the 'Extract of Smart-Weed,' as you advised. I have not had any return of my trouble since using your medicines. Am now seventy-one years old and I never had anything to relieve me so quick. I think Dr. Pierce's medicines the greatest on earth. Should I ever have any return of my trouble shall use your medicine. My thanks to you for your advice and thanks to Almighty God for restoring me to health through your hands. Accept no substitute for 'Golden Medical Discovery.' There is nothing 'just as good' for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the best laxative for old people. They cure constipation and biliousness.

Opera House, by the pastor, Rev. G. H. Cobblecick, M. A., B. D. Morning subject, "The Fullness of the Spirit"; evening, "Spiritual Suicide."

Annual Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held in Holy Trinity Church to-morrow morning and evening. Rev. James Thompson, M. A., of Ingersoll, will be the special preacher.

Rev. James Livingstone, of Petrolia, will conduct anniversary services in Victoria Avenue Methodist Church to-morrow.

To-morrow will be observed as Rally Day in Christ Church S. S.

Campbell A. M. E. Church—Rev. T. H. Henderson, B. A., pastor. Divine service at 11 a. m., preaching by Rev. Peter Brooke, of Buxton; the pastor will preach at 7.30 p. m., on the subject of "Decision."

Services will be held in the St. John's A. U. M. P. Church to-morrow at 11 a. m. Scripture lesson and preaching by the pastor, after which a Rising Class will follow. S. S. at 3 p. m. Consecration meeting and preaching by the pastor, Rev. B. Selvey at 7. After which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

The Holy Communion will be administered in Christ Church to-morrow morning at the 11 o'clock service.

Services in the Latter Day Saints Auditorium, King St. West, to-morrow as follows:—Sunday school at 2 p. m., prayer meeting at 3 p. m., preaching service at 7 p. m. Religion Society meets every Friday at 8 p. m. All welcome.

Services will be held in the British Methodist Church, Princess St., to-morrow at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

The services in the First Baptist Church to-morrow will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. A. Holt.

Salvation Army, Union Depot—Knee drill at 7 a. m., meeting for promotion of holiness at 11 a. m., Christian fellowship at 3 p. m., soul winning services at 7.30 p. m. All services for citizens and soldiers.

Sabbath services in the Forest St. Union Church to-morrow at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. The pastor, Rev. R. L. Holden, will preach at both services. All are welcome.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Church will meet in the ladies' parlor on Wednesday afternoon at 3.30.

Park St. Junior League will meet for re-organization on Monday afternoon next at 4.15.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed in St. Andrew's Church on the last Sabbath in this month.

The Holy Communion will be administered at the morning service in the Campbell A. M. E. Church to-morrow.

First Presbyterian Church Sunday School to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock.

Park St. Bible Class will meet at 8 o'clock in the Sunday School Hall. A splendid orchestra in attendance each Sunday.

Prayer meeting will be held in the William St. Baptist Church on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Class meeting in connection with the A. U. M. P. Church is held every Tuesday evening.

William St. Baptist Church Sunday morning prayer meeting at 10 o'clock.

Christ Church Sunday School will be held to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Prayer meeting is held every Wednesday evening in the S. S. Hall of Victoria Ave. Methodist Church.

Sunday evening prayer meeting in the William St. Baptist Church is conducted by the B. Y. P. U. at 6.30.

The Victoria Ave. Epworth League meets on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to Sunday and week night services in Victoria Ave. Methodist Church.

The B. Y. P. U. meets in the lecture room of the Baptist Church every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

St. Andrew's Church Sunday School and Bible Class to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock.

Strangers are cordially invited to all the services in Christ Church. Sidesmen will be pleased to provide them with seats. Few are all free at evening service.

Prayer meeting in connection with the British Methodist Church will assemble to-morrow at 8 p. m.

Young Men's Class is held in Victoria Ave. Methodist Church every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

The regular weekly prayer service will be held at St. Andrew's church on Wednesday evening at 8.

Prayer meeting in the British Methodist Church on Wednesday evening at 7.30.

The Sunday School of Victoria Ave. Methodist Church is held every Sunday at 3 p. m.

FORGET THEM! "Forget thee?" If I dream by night, And muse on thee by day, If all the world is deep and wild, A poet's heart can pay, If prayers in absence breathed for thee, To Heaven's protecting power, If winged thoughts that flit to thee, A thousand in an hour, If busy fancy blending thee With all my future lot,— If this thou call'st "forgetting," Thou, indeed, shalt be forgot, "Forget thee?" Bid the forest birds Forget their sweetest tune! "Forget thee?" Bid the sea forget To swell beneath the moon; By thirsty flowers forget to drink The dew's refreshing dew; Thyself forget thine own "dear land," And its "mountains wild and blue," Forget each old familiar face, Each long-remembered spot,— When these things are forgot by thee, Then thou shalt be forgot, Keep, if thou wilt, thy maiden peace, Still calm and fancy-free, For God forbid thy gladness heart Should grow less glad for me; Yet while that heart is still adown, Oh, bid not mine to rove, But let it nurse its humble faith And uncomplaining love; If these, preserved for patient years, At last avail me not, Forget me then, but ne'er believe That thou canst be forgot.



Packing Blue Ribbon Tea

Each chest of Blue Ribbon Tea is lined with lead—the tea poured in and a sheet of lead placed on top and soldered down. No air or moisture can possibly reach

## Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

The taste and aroma are retained absolutely unimpaired.

The richness, delicacy and creamy taste are all there to cheer and solace every moment if you want.

Black Mixed Forty Cents Should be Fifty Mixed Ceylon Green Ask for the Red Label

### THE STAGE

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players."

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

At the Chatham Grand:—Side Tracked—Oct. 10. General Hospital Benefit—Oct. 9. Pauline & Co.—Oct. 12-19. Lyceum Course—Oct. 26. Sadie Martinot—Oct. 27. Firemen's Benefit—Oct. 29. Over Niagara Falls—Oct. 30.

"The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," which Miss Sadie Martinot will soon present here, has been translated and produced in every civilized country of the globe. Its brilliant author, Arthur Wing Pinero, has received a fortune in royalties from "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," whose adventures have aroused more discussion and criticism than any other play heroine of the past decade.

"Side Tracked," with its scenic and mechanical effects, its funny tramp, German and Irish comedians, its saucy hoydens and charming lovers, will be the attraction at the Grand on Saturday night, October 10th. There is a vim and go about the play that captures the gallery as well as the elite of the audience. The special scenery is effective and several strong specialties assist materially in the action of the play.

### YOUNG MEN'S CLUB

The opening meeting of the Young Men's Club, which has been organized in connection with the Park street Methodist church, was held last evening in the church parlors. Rev. Mr. Cobblecick was voted to the chair and the following program was given:—Solo—The Holy Friar—J. R. Gilliland. Reading—Artemus Ward's London Speech—Mr. Fritz.

Reading—Barrie's A. Magnus Opus—C. B. Sissons, B. A. Solo—Scottish Song—H. Flowers. Reading—The Red Man's Lament, Eliza Cook—Dr. Thornton. The officers for the year were then elected as follows:—Hon. Pres.—Rev. Mr. Cobblecick. Pres.—C. B. Sissons, B. A. Vice-Pres.—Dr. A. W. Thornton. Sec.—Pres.—H. Flowers.

### SAND and GRAVEL

Having the tug "Vick" and a san scow, I am prepared to enter into contracts for the supply of sand and gravel at lowest prices. Apply to, Capt. V. Robinson.

Come in and see our stock of . . .

## Oil Heaters, Air Tight Heaters....

Very nice for cool weather, and all prices. We have an immense stock.

## WESTMAN BROS....

## Binder Twine!

We are offering Twine for the corn harvest at the following prices, payable Oct. 1st, or 1/2 per cent. off for cash:—

600 feet pure Manila at 11c. per lb. 550 " " 11c. " 550 " mixed 10c. "

All twine guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded.

## M. J. Wilson Cordage Co., LIMITED,

Corner of Colborne and Adelaide Streets, CHATHAM.

## Kent Mills Flour

Is peer of all makes. Kent Flour always has been, and will be the GREATEST SELLER of any Ontario mill. QUALITY is the secret.

THE CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., Ltd.

ADVERTISE IN THE PLANET.

**G. W. CORNELL**  
**DENTIST**  
Corner Sixth and King Street,  
Over the Bee Hive.  
Phone 317.

**THE LOCAL BUDGET**

Jerry O'Brien is in Sarnia. Read our new story on Page 11, to-day.

S. Somers, of Wallaceburg, is in town to-day.

Delicious Sunday sweets at McKay's to-night.

W. C. Sifton, of Palmyra, is spending the day in town.

Geo. M. Baird, of Blenheim, was a Chatham visitor to-day.

H. E. Mills, of Wheatley, was a Chatham visitor to-day.

Miss Hookwith, of Wallaceburg, is visiting in the city to-day.

Thomas Boon, license inspector, Bothwell, was in the city to-day.

W. J. Hickey and A. W. Finlin, of Merlin, were visitors in town to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Edmonds, of Blenheim, are visitors in the city to-day.

Geo. Smithson is in the General Hospital threatened with typhoid fever.

W. McKay has a limited supply of 10 cent chocolates for to-night, not forgetting also that he has the good goods in chocolates and bon bons.

The first installment of The Planet's new serial story, "A Bit of Blue," appears on page eleven of this issue. No one should miss it.

Probate of the will of the late John Botting, Harwich, has been granted to Archibald Botting and John Botting, executors.

The civic pay sheets for the past week were—Board of Works \$93.64, local improvements \$362.01, electric light department \$12.60.

Watson Walker, the new bandmaster of the 24th Regiment is expected this afternoon. He was accorded a farewell banquet at Guelph last evening.

M. Polson was removed to St. Joseph's Hospital this morning seriously ill. He was delirious throughout the night, requiring the constant attention of three attendants.

Brydon vs. McMillan.—This is an action for slander brought against Mrs. McMillan. A discontinuance on the part of the plaintiff was filed yesterday and the case is abandoned.

Harry Pritchard, son of J. C. Pritchard of the G. T. R., was presented with a handsome set of ebony brushes by the officers of Christ Church Sunday school on the eve of his departure to attend Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

**SOUND WORK WANTED**

The bitulithic pavement contractors began laying the pavement yesterday morning. They first laid a layer of cobble stones and were putting broken stone on top. When the ratepayers were going home to dinner they noticed what had been done and there was prospect of trouble right away. John Darling, who is a practical man, was one of the first to call attention to the matter. "Why, those whole cobble stones will never cement together," remarked Mr. Darling. "Those stones will not hold the cement and will just sink out of sight in the mud. If it is allowed to pass, it will make a difference of \$1,000 in the cost of the pavement."

City Engineer Jones was called up by phone after dinner. He said he had given specific instructions to the inspector that nothing but broken stone should be put in, and that the foundation so laid would have to be gauled up again. There is nothing in the specifications allowing for any thing but broken stone, and to have it otherwise would be absurd.

The contractors wanted permission to lay the piece of pavement as they had started it for one block. Then if the people don't like it they agree to take it up. The general consensus of opinion is that the work should be stopped at once. There is a good deal of feeling on the matter amongst those who have to pay for the street, and the latter will likely be heard from yet. The residents of Queen St. have a pretty good idea of what happens when cobble stones are laid in clay, or they should have.

Any irregularity on the part of The Planet carrier boys will be immediately remedied by calling at the office or phoning 584.

**Telephone or send your name to The Planet as subscriber until the end of the year. A trial will convince you that The Planet gives you all the local news.**

**GREAT FIRE AT PARIS.**

Buildings Covering Two Thousand Square Yards Burned Down.

Paris, Oct. 3.—The whole quarter surrounding the Place de la Liberte at Halence d'Agnais, comprising a distillery, three cafes and a number of shops, covering two thousand square yards, was destroyed by fire to-day.

—The strong eat well, sleep well, look well. The weak don't. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong.

**SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST.**

Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, every day from September 15th to November 30th, settlers one-way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nelson, Rossland, and other points in Kootenay district. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Agents from nearest ticket agent, or E. H. Bennett, general agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont.

**STEAMER CITY OF CHATHAM**

The last trips of the season will be SATURDAY, OCT. 3rd, MONDAY, OCT 5, and WEDNESDAY, OCT. 7.

J. RORKE, Master

**City Property for Sale.**

Two story frame house nearly new, in good location, house contains hall, double parlors, sitting room, dining room, kitchen, pantry, three bedrooms, bath room, clothes closets, lot 66 ft. x 128 ft., brick foundation, coal and wood shed. An excellent home for some one.

If you have any property for sale, list same with us.

Money to Loan on Real Estate.

**DUNN & MERRITT,**  
5th Street. Phone 295

**Combs and Brushes.**

In our King St. Window we are showing what we think is the nicest assortment of combs and brushes we have ever shown. We have combs from 5c to \$1.25, and hair brushes from 25c. to \$4.00 each.

Our **Special Comb at 15c.** is unbreakable, you cannot break it with ordinary use.

**A. I. McCall & Co., Ltd.**  
Chatham and Dresden. DRUGGISTS and OPTICIANS.

**TAXATION OF FOOD.**

**MR. CHAMBERLAIN AGREES WITH PREMIER BALFOUR.**

The Secretary of the Eighty Club is Waiting For Some Canadian Press Comments.

London, Oct. 3.—The London Daily Mail has an interview with Premier Balfour, in which he says: Mr. Chamberlain agrees with me that I am right in believing that the country is not now prepared to discuss the taxation of food, but he tells me that he is bound with the colonies, and will therefore act as a missionary in regard to this food question.

The commercial department of the Board of Trade, replying to inquiries from several Bradford firms regarding certificates of origin of goods shipped to South Africa, states it is desirable that proper forms, following the Canadian practice, should be brought into use at once, but until the customs requirements are known by the consignees considerable latitude will be allowed so long as satisfactory evidence is produced of British origin.

The Secretary of the Eighty Club, writing to The Times, says: "Is it wise for Mr. Chamberlain to put forward a defeated leader of the Canadian Opposition as a representative Canadian? What will the Canadian Government say? We await with interest the comments of the Canadian press."

Referring to the project of the Rhodesia railway across the Zambesia, just below Victoria Falls, The Times points out the Canadian experience of the feasibility of the colossal undertaking at Niagara Falls being utilized without damaging the picturesque of the scene.

The Berlin Kreuz Zeitung, commenting on Premier Balfour's speech, says: "Mr. Balfour's remedy is protectionist taxation. With its help he wants to do away with Britain's commercial and political helplessness, as shown, he supposes, when Canada is menaced. Mr. Balfour seems to have completely forgotten that Canada began the dispute."

**JAIL RECORDS OF THIS CITY**

Some Interesting Statistics Concerning the Inhabitants of Castle Mercer

**Larceny the Most Common Crime—The Scotch are not Represented—Table of Religions**

The annual returns from the Chatham Jail for the year ending Sept. 30th, furnish some interesting information. The Scotch is the only nationality not represented in the records. Someone has said that the Scotch are just as bad as others, but they are too canny to be caught. Other interesting facts can be gathered from a perusal of the figures.

No. persons committed during the year, 108 males, 8 females, total 116.

No. prisoners committed preceding year, 104, 14-118.

No. under 16 years, 4, 0-4.

No. over 16 years, 104, 8-112.

No. committed for first time, 97, 5-102.

No. committed for second time, 10, 3-13.

No. committed for third time, 1, 0-1.

No. committed of unsound mind, 6, 2-8.

No. acquitted on trial, 35, 2-37.

No. discharged without trial, 2, 1-3.

No. awaiting trial, 30th Sept., '08, 2, 0-2.

No. sentenced for any period, 50, 2-52.

No. sent to Mercer Reformatory, 0, 2-2.

No. sent to Penitentiary, 8, 0-8.

No. sent to Reformatory for boys, 2, 0-2.

No. served sentence in jail, 28, 0-28.

No. discharged on suspended sentence, 13, 1-14.

No. of prisoners whose maintenance was defrayed by government, 49, 3-52.

No. defrayed by county, 59, 5-64.

**Nationalities.**  
Canadian, 84, 0-92.  
English, 6, 0-6.  
Irish, 5, 0-5.  
Scotch, 0, 0-0.

**United States, 12, 0-12.**  
Other countries, 1, 0-1.

**Religious Denominations.**  
Roman Catholic, 23 males, 2 females, total 25; Church of England, 9, 0, 9; Presbyterian, 8, 1, 9; Methodist, 56, 8, 59; other denominations, 12, 2, 14.  
No. of persons married, 46 male, 7 female, total 53.  
No. of persons single, 62, 1-63.  
No. could neither read nor write 17, 2-19.

**No. reported intemperate, 77, 8-85.**  
No. reported intemperate, 31, 0-31.  
No. escaped and not recaptured, 0, 1-1.

**No. wards in jail, 5, 2-7.**  
No. cells, 31, 7-38.

**Greatest number of persons confined at one time, 11, 2-13.**  
Lowest number of persons confined at one time 0, 0-0.

**Offences For Which Persons Were Committed.**

Abusive or obscene language, males 1, female 0, total 1.  
Assault, 7, 0-7.  
Assault, felonious, 2, 0-2.  
Attempted suicide, 2, 0-2.  
Breaches of by-law, 7, 0-7.  
Breaches of the peace, 1, 0-1.  
Burglary, 6, 0-6.  
Carrying unlawful weapons, 1, 0-1.  
Contempt of court, 2, 0-2.  
Destroying property, 3, 0-3.  
Drunk and disorderly, 9, 0-9.  
Escaping from or obstructing officer, 1, 1-2.  
Horse or cattle stealing, 1, 0-1.  
Housebreaking and robbery, 4, 0-4.  
Indecent assault or exposure, 2, 0-2.  
Larceny, 33, 2-35.  
Lunatics, 6, 2-8.  
Perjury, 2, 1-3.  
Rape and assault with intent, 1, 0-1.  
Seduction, 1, 0-1.  
Shooting with intent—1, 0-1.  
Threatening or seditious language, 1, 0-1.  
Trespass, 5, 0-5.  
Vagrancy, 2, 0-2.  
Other offences, 7, 2-9.

**Offences for which Persons were Sentenced.**

Assault, male 2, female 0, total 2.  
Assault (felonious), 1, 0-1.  
Breaches of by-law, 4, 0-4.  
Breaches of the Peace, 1, 0-1.  
Burglary, 5, 0-5.  
Carnally knowing girls under 14, 4, 0-4.  
Carrying unlawful weapons, 1, 0-1.  
Contempt of Court, 2, 0-2.  
Destroying property, 1, 0-1.  
Drunk and disorderly, 7, 0-7.  
Horse or cattle stealing, 1, 0-1.  
Indecent assault, 1, 0-1.  
Larceny, 11, 1-12.  
Perjury, 0, 1-1.  
Rape and assault with intent, 1, 0-1.

**Seduction, 1, 0-1.**  
**Threatening language, 1, 0-1.**  
**Trespass, 5, 0-5.**  
**Vagrancy, 1, 0-1.**

**Occupations.**  
Agents, male 1, female 0, total 1.  
Boys, 5, 0-5.  
Carpenters, 2, 0-2.  
Cigar makers, 1, 0-1.  
Clerks, 2, 0-2.  
Farmers, 27, 0-27.  
Gardeners, 2, 0-2.  
Inkeepers, 2, 1-3.  
Laborers, 48, 0-48.  
Merchants and traders, 2, 0-2.  
Printers, 1, 0-1.  
Pedlars, 2, 0-2.  
Sailors and fishermen, 2, 0-2.  
Servants, 0, 4-4.  
Tailors, 1, 0-1.  
Teamsters, 3, 0-3.  
Machinists, 2, 0-2.  
Other occupations, 8, 0-3.  
No occupation, 1, 3-4.

Misard's Liniment—Lumberman's Friend.

**JAIL RECORDS OF THIS CITY**

**IN Fit and Wear**

We have the lead in shoes for juveniles. The person who desires shoes to wear for \$1.50 and \$2.00 (Misses and Boys' sizes) should go no further. We are the headquarters.

See our Box Call Tip line—the most popular shoe in its class.

**Turrill**  
The Shoe Man.

Repairing done at the store.

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**THE MARKETS**

There was a good market this morning. Vegetables were offered in good quantities and sold readily. Egg plants brought from 10 to 20 cents each; cucumbers from 50 cents to \$1.25 per basket, and tomatoes 75 cents a bushel. Dairy produce prices remain about the same.

Following is the full price list:—

**IN THE SHEDS.**  
Eggs, per doz., 18c.  
Butter, per lb., 19c. to 20c.  
Chickens, each, 35c.  
Ducks, each, 35c. to 45c.

**FRUITS.**  
Plums, per basket, 20 to 35c.  
Pears, per basket, 35c. to 75c.  
Musk melons, each, 6c.  
Grapes, 15c.  
Tomatoes, per bus., 75c.

**VEGETABLES.**  
Cucumbers, per basket, 50c. to \$1.25.  
Apples, per peck, 15c. to 20c.  
Potatoes, per peck, 20c. to 25c.  
Cabbages, each, 5c. to 6c.  
Green corn, per dozen, 8c.  
Squash, 3c. to 25c.  
Pumpkins, 10c.  
Celery, three bunches for 10c.  
Peas, 2 pks. for 5c.  
Carrots, 3 pks. for 5c.  
Parsnips, peck, 5c.  
Egg plants, each, 10c. to 20c.

**CHICAGO MARKETS**  
Reported by F. B. Proctor, Broker, Northwood Block, Chatham, Oct. 5, 1908.

Wheat	OPEN	HIGH	LOW	CLOSE
Dec.....	78 1/2	78 3/4	77 1/2	77 1/2
May.....	79	79 1/2	78 1/2	78 1/2
Corn—				
Dec.....	45 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	44 1/2
May.....	45 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	44 1/2
Oats—				
May.....	36 1/2	36 1/2	35 1/2	35 1/2
Jan.....	37 1/2	37 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2
Pork				
May.....	1255	1260	1245	1247
Jan.....	1250	1250	1242	1245
Lard				
Oct.....	762	762	760	760
Jan.....	657	657	647	647
Ribs				
Oct.....	640	645	640	645
Jan.....	660	660	657	657

**Burglars at Lancaster.**  
Cornwall, Oct. 2.—(Special).—Burglars broke into the McRae House at Lancaster on Wednesday night, removed the cash register, broke it open, and took between \$50 and \$60, leaving the broken register in the room. The burglar also entered the residence of Dr. McLaren and broken open the door but found no money. They took an instrument case belonging to Dr. O. McLaren, thinking it a cash box. When they found out their mistake they threw it in the grass, where it was found next morning.

**BLENHEIM**

Oct. 3.—Miss Minnie Thompson is visiting Mrs. Newbigging, of Pontiac. Mr. Wm. Gilroy is visiting friends and relatives in Hastings and Prince Edward counties.

Mr. Chas. Myers is recovering from an attack of pleurisy.

Rev. R. J. Freeborn, of Huron, O., visited his sister, Mrs. B. M. Thompson, this week.

W. R. Fellows, Jr., left last week for New Liverpool, Tennessee, on one of a month's prospecting trip.

Misses Maud Paro and Flossie Wellwood were Chatham visitors yesterday.

Don't forget the date of our fall fair, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 8th and 9th. E. G. Hacker, of Cedar Springs, is giving a special prize for the oldest couple attending the fair. The Bank of Commerce prize this year is to be given to the best display of poultry. There are to be special races and contests for school children, perhaps, one of the most unique being the rapid multiplication contest.

**GRAND TRUNK'S EASTERN FLYER**

Leaving Chatham 5:08 p. m., arriving Toronto 9:30 p. m., and Montreal 7:30 a. m., one of the finest trains in America, carries through coaches and cafe parlor car to Toronto and through Pullman sleeper to Montreal. For tickets, reservations and all information call at Grand Trunk city ticket office, 115 King street, or depot ticket office.

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Up-to-date Millinery. **G. AUSTIN & CO.** Fashionable Dressmaking.

Extraordinary offerings in

**Dining Room Furniture.**

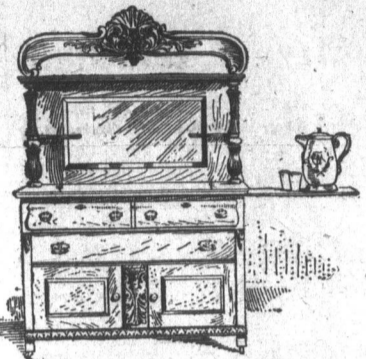
If the very newest and richest, at prices much less than their worth indicates, would interest you, come to THE BARGAIN CENTRE. Never at the beginning of a season have we commanded so much splendid merchandise at figures that express economy. Very fortunate indeed is our position in this respect. A superb stock, not only newest, but best; not only best, but lowest priced—if you consider quality.

We present herewith a cut of too ELDER EXTENSION SIDEBOARD, made of select quarter-cut oak, golden finish, polished top 23 ins by 54 ins, extreme height 84 ins, bevelled British mirror 18x36 ins, has one drawer lined and all inside is varnish finish. The extension board is so arranged that it can be used at either end of board and when not in use slides back under top and is not visible. Price only \$36 00.

Dining Chairs, in select quarter-cut oak, box spring seats, upholstered in genuine leather. Price per set of six, \$37.00.

Solid oak, round top, extension dining table, 44x44 ins, has five heavy turned and fluted legs, extends 8 feet. Price \$16.00.

Visit our furniture department. Our salesmen will be pleased to show you through whether you wish to purchase or not.



**Bargains of Every Sort In Dress Goods . . . .**

40 inch Habit Twill Dress Goods in all shades, per yard, 20c  
42 inch Habit Twill in brown, green, navy blue and grey, per yard, 35c.  
58 inch Homespun in navy blue, brown and black, per yard, 75c  
46 inch Cheviot in Navy Blue, Brown and Black, per yard, 75c  
58 inch Stripe Homespun in Brown, Navy Blue, Grey, Black, per yd, 90c  
56 inch Fancy Flake effect in Black, Blue, Brown and Grey, per yard, \$1.00 and \$1.25.  
52 inch Cheviot in Navy Blue, Black and Brown, per yard \$1 and \$1.25

**CLOTHING DEPT. New Fall Sack Suits.**

The man who wears a Austin & Co. Suit is often asked "Wh'os your tailor?" Because Austin & Co's suits are conspicuous among good clothes for their correctness of style, perfect fit and excellent workmanship. That ordinary ready-made clothes do not approach them in any of these points is a conceded fact. It remains but for you to know it. AND NOW BY COMING HERE, of course, and trying on one of our suits. You will note in our suits the broad shapely shoulders, the long lapels and narrow snug-fitting collars, and coat fronts that are tailored so that they will never wrinkle or loose shape. And you will note these features in our \$7.50 Suits as well as our suits at \$12 and \$15.

**A Very Special Line of Men's Suits at \$12.00.**

Among them is the new three-button single-breasted sack and the regular single-breasted sack, handsome pattern tweeds, worsteds and chevots, in striped overlapped and mottled grey effects and a beautiful assortment that is practically limitless, of plain smooth botany serge, exceptional values at \$10 to \$12.00.

**Our Special \$12.00 Topper.**

Twelve dollars is a nominal price, but you get phenomenal overcoat value for that price here. Dark Oxford and the new olive effects in covert cloths of rich soft texture, cut in 32 to 38 inch length, well lined, a custom tailor could not duplicate this overcoat for less than \$20.00, our price is only

**\$12.00.**



**G. Austin & Company**

A P Oat  
Guaranteed all oatmeal the kind of—the kind and lots  
7 lbs  
Rolled Wheat  
Ralston's Bran  
Quaker Oats  
Filon's Oats  
Force  
Shredded Wheat  
Grape Nuts  
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# A Perfect Oatmeal!

Guaranteed the best, warranted all oatmeal, not flour. Just the kind that has fine flavor, and lots of nourishment.

7 lbs. for 25c.

- Rolled Wheat, per pound 4c
- Ralston's Breakfast Food, pack 15c
- Quaker Oats, per package 10c
- Filson's Oats, 10c
- Force, 15c
- Shredded Wheat Biscuits, 15c
- Grape Nuts, 15c

## H. Malcolmson.

### ALL RUBBER RUBBER GOODS...

We buy our rubber goods at frequent intervals, direct from the manufacturers. We do this for THREE REASONS:-  
 1-We want reliable goods.  
 2-We want fresh goods.  
 3-We want to save all the cost we can for customers.  
 Rubber goods of inferior quality are about the dearest articles that can be bought. Here you get grades of assured reliability - you know they are fresh, and you get them at the most reasonable prices.

Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, Nursery and Sick Room Goods.

### The Red Cross Drug Store,

W. W. TURNER, Prop.

28 King St., Phone 227.

### STABLE REQUISITES.

We can always supply you with a good reliable line of articles for use around the stable, articles of high quality and low price.

- Horse brushes, rope ties, blankets, currycombs, stable brooms, surcingles, halters, shovels, etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., etc.

### J.C. WANLESS,

4th Door East of Market, Telephone 65, King Street, Chatham.

### SAVE YOUR MUSIC

By having it handsomely bound at the PLANET OFFICE

### WEDDING STATIONERY

The latest in Wedding Stationery and Cake Boxes can be had at the PLANET Office.

### DR. A. W. THORNTON

DENTIST, has removed to his new office, corner King and Fifth Streets, over A. L. McCall's Drug Store. Telephone Office 164. Residence 255.

### PROBABILITIES.

Special per G. N. W. Toronto, Oct. 3.-10 a. m.-Easterly to southerly winds, weather becoming showery. Sunday, fresh southerly winds, warm, with occasional showers.

The following figures were registered to-day at seven a. m. at Turner's weather bureau:  
 Barometer 29.65.  
 Thermometer 57.  
 Highest yesterday 72.  
 Lowest yesterday 55.  
 Direction of wind, southeast.

## THE LOCAL BUDGET

BUY BEFORE SIX.  
 Read our new story on Page 11, to-day.

H. M. Carscallen, of Dresden, was in the city yesterday.

Don Davidson, of Sarنيا, is visiting Lorne Putnam, Queen street.

Mr. Percy Collar, of Blenheim, is visiting in the city to-day.

Mixed taffies, the same old price, 10 cents per pound, at Wigzell's.

Read our new story on Page 11, to-day.

Specialties for to-day, stuffed dates and new California figs at Wigzell's.

Norman Burrows, of the firm of Burrows Bros., is in Blenheim to-day.

Mrs. Robert Rumpf, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. H. Skirving, this city.

Charles Heath, of Goldsmith, near Wheatley, is spending Saturday and Sunday in town.

Harold Rankin leaves Monday for Kingston, where he will attend Queen's University.

Mrs. J. Simpson and Miss Olive M. Birch, Dealton, are guests in the city to-day and to-morrow.

Wanted, lady canvasser; one with experience preferred. Permanent position if satisfactory. Address Box 29, Planet Office.

Rev. F. E. Malott left this afternoon for Petrolia, where he will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church.

The first installment of The Planet's new serial story, "A Bit of Blue," appears on page eleven of this issue. No one should miss it.

James Richmond, of Dover Tp., has been up in Dawn shooting partridge. He presented ex-Ald. John Liddy with a brace.

Miss Jennie Jordan, of Madison General Hospital, Madison, Wis., is spending her vacation with her parents, Pitt street.

Ferrin's French kid gloves are the best. A full assortment, including the guaranteed washable gloves, at Thibodeau & Jacques.

The Ladies of the Public General Hospital are sparing no efforts to make their concert on Friday evening a great success. Have you purchased your tickets?

Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent for the N. Y. Central & West Shore R. R., is a Chatham visitor to-day. Mr. Drago is a native of Prairie Siding and has been spending a few days at his home there.

Mrs. F. E. Malott returned yesterday from a pleasant visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Dr. Hanson, formerly of Park St. Methodist Church here.

Health Inspector Anson Mounier reports that the diphtheria cases in the city are all improving nicely. Three patients left the hospital yesterday, but two new cases were reported this morning.

Contractors Fielder & Blight are pushing forward the building of the Thames St. pavement. Already the concrete has been laid past Ald. Sealand's residence, and if the weather continues fine the concrete will be finished early next week.

Chief Pritchard, of the Fire Department, is recovering from his recent attack of typhoid fever. He will resume his duties at the hall on Thursday. Mr. Pritchard is still 20 pounds lighter than he was before he was taken ill.

J. L. Wilson & Son, architects, have been awarded the contract for preparing plans for a new church in Goderich, the cost of which will be \$17,000. The contract for the plans was let by competition and Messrs. Wilson & Son were the successful competitors.

McKeough & Trotter have the contract for putting in a new steel dash-wheel pump at Jeannette's Creek, similar to the one in use at Pelee Island. The big iron wheel on the old pump, weighing several tons, burst last spring. McKeough & Trotter brought the fragments to this city this week on a scow, and are breaking the pieces up at their factory for use in casting.

U. S. Enders, Gen'l Manager of the U. S. Texas and Oklahoma Oil Co., Elkhart, Ind., was in the city yesterday. He has charge of the operations which this company is conducting near Thamesville. Mr. Enders was interviewing the old Chatham Oil Co. with a view to purchasing their interests in the leases they hold near Thamesville.

The Ladies Assisting Society of the General Hospital met at the home of Mrs. Sam Glenn last Monday. There was a very large attendance of members. The society is increasing in numbers in a very gratifying manner. The object of the society this year is to build another addition to the hospital. The new ward is very much needed. The next meeting of the society will be held at the residence of Mrs. W. E. Rispin, the last Monday in October.

TRY C. A. Cooksley's in extreme low prices and excellent qualities in our Ready-to wear Hats.

### C. A. Cooksley's,

Next to Big Clock.

Read our new story on Page 11, to-day.

F. F. Davis, of Wallaceburg, was a Chatham visitor yesterday.

Geo. Lydiatt, of Wallaceburg, spent yesterday with his Chatham friends.

Charles T. Campbell, of Fletcher, was a Maple City visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brown, of Put-in-Bay, Ohio, are guests in the city for a few days.

K. R. Morrison, of Ridgetown, trainmaster of the Lake Erie, was in the city yesterday on business.

The first installment of The Planet's new serial story, "A Bit of Blue," appears on page eleven of this issue. No one should miss it.

Rev. W. E. Millson will sing and recite at the tea meeting in Victoria Ave. Methodist church on Monday night; hear him.

Glenn & Co., William street, are direct importers of teas, as advertised, and are making a specialty of English breakfast teas at thirty-five and forty cents.

Rev. James Livingstone, the eloquent ex-president of the London Conference, will conduct anniversary services in the Victoria avenue Methodist church next Sunday, Oct. 4.

The Merchants' Art Exhibit will be one of the attractions at Friday night's Hospital Concert. All progressive merchants should secure space.

Claire Monteith has undertaken to arrange some attractive musical features for the Hospital Concert on Friday evening next. Purchase your tickets early and secure your sittings during the early part of the week.

Rev. James Livingstone, of Petrolia, ex-president of the London Conference, will preach the anniversary sermons in Victoria Avenue Methodist church to-morrow, both morning and evening.

John L. Holwell, of Chatham, arrived in the city with his family, and they have taken up their residence at 32 Hughes street. Mr. Holwell has been appointed to a position in the M. C. R. car shops.-St. Thomas Times.

The House of Refuge Committee of the County Council met in Harrison Hall to-day. County Commissioners Sifton, French and Somers and Warden Robinson compose the committee. Mr. Sifton is the chairman. There was nothing special before the committee, just the usual routine work.

Roy Benson, a Chatham boy, son of Trustee Wm. Benson, of the Canada Flour Mills Co., will occupy the pulpit of the William street Baptist church to-morrow evening. Roy has a great many friends in the Maple City, who will be glad of an opportunity of hearing him. The pastor, Rev. Alex. W. Torrie, B. A., will preach at the morning service. The other services of the Sabbath and week will be as usual.

OF INTEREST TO LADIES.  
 The visit of Prof. Dorenwend to Chatham on Wednesday, October 7, will afford the ladies of Chatham and surrounding country an opportunity of consulting him regarding their hair, its needs, and their requirements in all styles of Hair Goods. Prof. Dorenwend carries with him a large and most varied assortment of his famous conceptions in Switches, Bangs, Pompadours, Wavy Fronts and Wigs. The equal of these high grade natural hair productions can not be procured from any hair goods dealer in America. Prof. Dorenwend has the distinction of being the largest manufacturer and the most noted specialist in these goods. Private apartments are at the convenience of all who avail themselves of cutting at the Hotel Garner on the days of his visit.

Books covering a great importation of all kinds from juvenile to classics. Special attention has been given to the selection of these goods. Call earnestly solicited to those who like good literature.

Kenny's.

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### BARNS BURNED

During the heavy electrical storm that passed over Blenheim Thursday evening the barn of Mr. Brockton, between the third and fourth concessions, Harwich, near the Eau were completely destroyed by fire. Lightning struck the building, which soon afterwards was a mass of flames. Crops, horses and farm implements were all burned, with the exception of one horse, which was saved. It is understood that the building and contents were insured for \$1,200, but this will by no means cover the loss. At the same time that the barns were struck, the residence of Wm. McFadden, near Cedar Springs, on the ridge, was struck by lightning. The chimney was torn off the building, the roof displaced and other damage was done. Mr. McFadden and Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were sleeping in the house at the time the barns were struck. They were all completely unnerved by the shock.

### A TERRIBLE MASSACRE.

Over Three Thousand Bulgarians Slaughtered.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 3.-The Macedonia revolutionary headquarters assert that they have positive information that the whole Christian population of the Town of Mehomia (Razlog), Province of Seres, was massacred on September 28th, with the exception of ten men who escaped with the news. Mehomia is an important town, and the seat of the local Government. The population was about equally divided between Turks and Bulgarians. The latter numbered 3,200 persons.

According to the fugitives, when the general rising was declared in the Riza-log district on Sunday, the Turkish troops in the Pirin Mountains hurried to Mehomia and surrounded the town, rendering the escape of the Christians impossible. The Bulgarian population were prepared to join in the rising. Desperate fighting occurred in the streets, bombs and dynamite being freely used. After five or six hours fighting the Turks gained the upper hand, and proceeded to massacre every Bulgarian they encountered. There is no official confirmation of the above report.

According to advices received here the backbone of the revolution in Macedonia is broken, the Turkish troops are gaining the upper hand everywhere, several insurgent chiefs have been killed or wounded, others are abandoning the struggle and fleeing to the frontier, the revolutionary bands are sustaining heavy losses, and are seeking refuge in large numbers, and the Turks occupy every important point along the routes of retreat to the frontier.

Five engagements are reported to have taken place in the vicinity of Kratovo, where 5,000 Turks were attacked by revolutionary bands, and, though many Turks were killed, the insurgents were completely routed.

Advices from the insurgent headquarters assert that 6,000 Turks were routed by 2,000 insurgents in the Pirin Mountains after four days' fighting. The Turkish losses in this affair are said to have been the heaviest during the whole outbreak. They included three colonels and many officers of lower rank. Three batteries of artillery left Sofia early this morning for Haskovo, near the frontier.

### STERN GOES BACK.

Judge Winchester's Decision-Still May Apply For Habeas Corpus.

Toronto, Oct. 3.-Leopold J. Stern will go back to the United States to stand his trial for false pretences. Judge Winchester gave his decision yesterday. The judgment was very lengthy, covering fifteen foolscap pages of typewriting. "The concluding paragraph says: 'I am, therefore, of the opinion that the evidence of the crime charged against Leopold J. Stern by the Government of the United States, is sufficient to justify his commitment for trial, and I do, therefore, commit him to the common jail, there to remain until surrendered to the United States or liberated according to law. It is my duty to inform the accused that he will not be surrendered until after the expiration of fifteen days, and that he has a right to apply for a writ of habeas corpus.'

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARM FOR SALE - The "Clayton Farm" or the south-east half of lot number nine in the 11th concession of the Township of Baleshig, known as the Rev. King farm. Also parts of lots 5 and 6 on the north side of Harvey street, Chatham, known as the property of the late Rev. Wm. King. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to J. B. Rankin, Barrister, Fifth St., Chatham.

MANAGER WANTED in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21.00 weekly, with expenses additional. Paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced and horse and carriage furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Secretary, 800 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill. 347

### Gleen & Co.,

WILLIAM ST., import direct the finest Ceylon, Assam and China Tea, Black Gunpowder and Young Hyson, Best English Breakfast Tea, 35c. and 40c. A trial only required.

\$2.50 PER DAY and Expenses

### JOE'S IDEA

J. W. Bengough, the Canadian Cartoonist, Denies that Chamberlain Stands for Protection.

Through the courtesy of Mr. E. J. Bengough, B. A., of the Woodstock College, the Woodstock Express has had the privilege of reading a letter from his uncle, Mr. J. W. Bengough, the well known English cartoonist, who is at present engaged in England, making pictures in support of the Chamberlain campaign. Mr. Bengough in his letter denies that Mr. Chamberlain stands for protection. "He is against the continuance of free imports (which is what now passes for free trade), and he hopes to recast the existing English tariff in such a way as to benefit Great Britain, while at the same time furthering the cause of imperial unity," writes Mr. Bengough. "I have been studiously reading the Chamberlain literature, and it is there set forth in official figures that British trade with both Germany and the United States has of late undergone a great change, British imports of manufactured goods going steadily down, and imports of a competitive kind, going up still more rapidly. Indeed, Britain's exports to Germany are now chiefly coal and raw materials - raw material. This is a bad state of affairs surely, and Chamberlain believes that the present tariff on tea, tobacco, coffee, etc., can be shifted so as to keep the home market for British factories without increasing the cost of living. A part of his plan is, of course, to continue free imports from the colonies, as a preference. As a colonist myself, I am for the program with both hands, and looking at it as a British domestic issue, I think the weight of the argument is with Chamberlain. We are all awaiting his speech at Glasgow on October 15 with keenest interest."

### NOBBY TURNOUT

Messrs. Schofield, Cornell and Perria were out yesterday in the national turnout that has been seen on King St. this year. They drove to Merlin and were the judges of the races held at the fair there. Doc Cornell was the starter and the other men assisting him in the judging. The turnout was what caught the eye, however. It was a tandem cart, the former owned by Mr. Hadley and the latter being the property of Mr. Schofield. They made the drive from Merlin to Chatham in one hour and 40 minutes. The roads are in excellent condition. The races were very fair and the attendance was only fair. "Wild Brino," owned by Mr. Crow, of this city, carried off honors.

### LITERARY SOCIETY

The Literary and Debating Society of the C. C. I., was re-organized on Friday afternoon. The officers appointed were:  
 President - F. C. White.  
 Vice-President - M. Iredred Hamil.  
 Secretary - Mabel Sandison.  
 Executive Committee - Anna Courtis, Edna Carscallen and Bert Bedford.

### CITY CYCLISTS

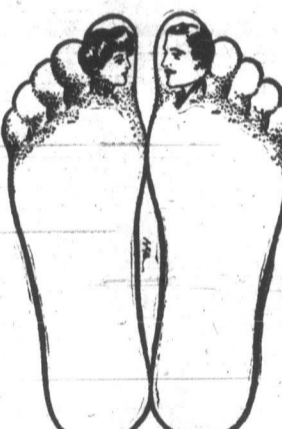
The city cyclists held a very enthusiastic meeting in Fred. H. Briscoe's office last evening. Chairman John Park presided. It was decided to procure transfer emblems which could be put on the bicycles of the members of the Association, so that the members could be easily identified. The transfers were ordered last night and will be here soon. It was also decided not to approach the council Monday night, as several members of the delegation were unable to attend.

### BAD ACCIDENT

Arthur Corkran, an employe at the Chaplin Wheel works, met with a painful and very serious accident at the factory this morning. He was readjusting a belt near the roof of the factory and was coming down the ladder when he missed his balance and fell to the floor. His head struck a sharp object on the floor, and a nasty wound was inflicted just above the right eye. He was taken to J. W. Rutherford's office, and after receiving surgical treatment he was removed to St. Joseph's hospital, where he now lies in a dangerous condition. Arthur is a drummer in the 24th bugle band and he is popular with his associates in the regiment. They are all sorry to hear of his accident.

### ART CLUB

The Art Pleasure Club held a meeting last evening at the residence of D. S. Paterson, Stanley Ave. The artists up for discussion were, Millet, painter; Emerson, essayist and poet, and Haydn, musician. Miss Adele Martin and Dr. T. K. Holmes gave papers on the works of Emerson, A. M. Fleming and D. S. Paterson dealt with Millet, and J. W. Wilson read a paper on the works of Haydn. The Club will hold their next meeting at the residence of Mrs. O. L. Lewis a week from next Friday evening.



Great Durability AND Complete Comfort That's the whole story. (God looks, of course)

\$2.00 (Calf Skia) (Box Calf) (Vici Kid) Geo. W. Cowan

WE HAVE MORE LADIES AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR than we have ever carried. Now is the time to make your choice while the stock is at its best. Ladies' Vests and Drawers - Fleece lined, white and grey, all sizes, including extra large, very special 25c. Extra heavy fleece lined vest and drawers, at 35c. Extra large size vest and drawers, 50c and 75c. A fine assortment vest and drawers, beautiful finish, 80c, 75c, 51.00 and 51.25. Ladies and children's black tights, 30c to 75c. Children's underwear, all sizes.

### Thibodeau & Jacques..

REPRINTED FROM THE CHATHAM DAILY PLANET



KEEP ON THE RIGHT SIDE Discard the use of Japan Teas altogether, they're a doctored make up at their best,

SALADA

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA is of double strength, delicious and pure. Sealed packets only, same form as the celebrated SALADA Black Tea 25c. and 40c. per lb. By all grocers.

DENTAL: A. A. HICKS, D. V. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa. also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office over Turner's drug store, 28 Rutherford Block. LODGES: WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed. ALEX. GREGORY, Sec. F. D'LAURIE, W. M. LEGAL: J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham. W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages. J. E. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison Hall, Chatham. Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney; R. L. Gosnell. WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc. Money to loan on Mortgages, at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street. Matthew Wilson, K. C., W. E. Gandy, J. M. Pike. HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office, upstairs in Spedrick Block, opposite E. Macleod's store. M. Houston, Fred. Stone, W. W. Scane.

BANK OF MONTREAL ESTABLISHED 1817. Capital: (all paid up) \$13,379,200 Reserves: \$2,000,000 Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank department, or on deposit receipts.

DOUGLASS GLASS, Manager Chatham Branch. STANDARD BANK OF CANADA HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits (which may be withdrawn without delay) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates. G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Manager Chatham Branch, Barrister. R. H. Parrott, Benj. Rothwell.

PARROTT & ROTHWELL. If you want to buy or sell real estate, or get a loan, or to insure your life or your property, or to have your accounts written up, or to have collections made, just interview PARROTT & ROTHWELL. Office King Street, Opp. Market Chatham.

Lime, Cement AND Cut Stone. We keep the best in stock at right prices. JOHN H. OLDERSHAW, Thames Street, Opposite Police Station.

The Chatham Loan and Savings Co. CAPITAL, \$1,000,000. INCORPORATED A. D. 1881. Money to Lend on Mortgages. Apply personally and secure best rates and low expenses. Deposits of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed. Debentures issued for three, four or five years with interest. Coupons payable half-yearly. Executors and Trustees authorized by Act of Parliament to invest Trust Funds in the Debentures of this Company. S. F. GARDINER, Manager.

Causes For Anxiety. "I understand that your latest composition is becoming very popular." "Yes," answered the thorough musician; "but, believe me, it has some elements of merit in spite of that fact!"—Washington Star.



You won't harden or shrink woollens with Sunlight Soap. The purity of the oils and fats and the absence of free alkali prevent that. Another of Her Specialties. His Wife—Goodness, Tom, I can't find room for those things of yours! Tom—You can if you try, darling. You should have seen the trunks that mother used to pack.—Puck. Beauty is born in the blood. Beauty is more than "skin deep," it is blood deep. When the blood is tainted by disease the flesh will feel it and the skin will show it. Sallow or muddy complexion, pimples, blotches, and eruptions are only the surface signs of impure blood. Face washes, lotions, complexion powders, may palliate the evils, but they cannot cure the disease. The only cure is to cleanse the blood of the poisonous matter which is the cause of the outbreak in the flesh and skin. Impure blood can be absolutely purified by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its effect on flesh and skin is marked. Sores heal and disappear. The skin becomes smooth, and regains its natural color. The eyes brighten and sparkle, the whole body is radiant with the brightness and beauty of health. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant, and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. The use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, assists the action of the "Discovery," by cleansing the system of clogging matter.

Our duty to the present is paying our debts of the past. HOUSE VOTING SUPPLY. Six Million Dollars for the Intercolonial—Sorel Wharf. Ottawa, Oct. 2.—Supply to the amount of nine and a half million dollars having been voted during the day, the House adjourned at 10.30 last evening. The largest item considered was \$6,000,000 for the Intercolonial Railway, which gave rise to the usual debate upon the methods of bookkeeping employed, during which the Finance Minister suggested that the object of the management ought not to be to get a surplus from that road, but to make it balance.

Women find fierce fault frequently for fancied failures. DANGER IN THE AIR. When Your Heart Gives Warning of Distress, Don't Neglect It. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is guaranteed to give relief in thirty minutes, and in a short period to strengthen and restore the heart to perfect action that the entire body feels rejuvenated. An ideal remedy for Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Mental Despondency and all other ailments resulting from impoverished nerves through lack of blood. The Rev. Father Lord Sr., of Montreal, Canada, says: "I had been a sufferer for 20 years with organic heart disease, and used a number of remedies, both in France and America, but could not even obtain temporary relief. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and was indeed surprised at the immediate relief I obtained. I am firmly convinced that there is no case of heart disease that it will not cure."

Humiliating, Disfiguring Eruptions? If so, use Dr. Agnew's Ointment. No better remedy to restore the skin to a healthy condition. Not a grease, but a pure medicinal salve that cures like magic. Once you use it, you will use no other. 35 cents. No. 38 Sold by Messrs. Gunn and McLaren, Druggists, Chatham.

SANTAL-MIDY. Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhoea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

BA'FOUR WANTS A CHANGE. REVERSE BRITAIN'S FUNDAMENTAL FISCAL POLICY. Retaliation the Plan—Controversy of 1846 of No Interest to the Present Generation.

Sheffield, Eng., Oct. 2.—The artillery drill hall, in which Premier Balfour made his promised tariff reform speech last evening in connection with the annual convention of the Conservative Association, was packed by an expectant audience long before 8 o'clock, the hour at which Mr. Balfour was announced to begin speaking. An overflow meeting in Albert Hall was also crowded, while thousands unable to obtain seats joined those inside the halls in patriotic songs and cheering. Mr. Balfour did not even hint at the successors in the Cabinet to Mr. Chamberlain, Lord George, Hamilton and Mr. Ritchie. In fact, he did not mention the Ministerial resignations. He confined himself strictly to the tariff, and his speech, which had been heralded as the first heavy gun in the fiscal reform campaign, was to a large extent a repetition of arguments contained in his recent pamphlet.

Mr. Balfour attributed the prominence of the fiscal reform movement to the fact that the country was in closer touch with the colonies as a result of the late war, and that the representatives of the Ministers in the colonies had brought before the empire the question of tariff reform, also because for a long time prior to the development of the present controversy there had been great uneasiness among all parties as to the relation of British trade in relation to the trade of the world. Mr. Chamberlain's speech of last May would not have had the effect it did if it had not fallen on prepared ground, and if Canada's effort to give a preference to the mother country had not brought out threats from at least one foreign country of retaliation. This had brought home to many minds the helplessness of Great Britain under such circumstances to meet a situation so unexpected and so dangerous.

"Free trade is, indeed, an empty name and a vain farce if it is a fact that foreign nations are setting themselves to divert our industries, exclude our manufactures, and limit the international play of supply and demand. There has been some talk of a 'great' which Cobden and his contemporaries never dreamed—the development of the trust system under protection. The phenomenon is so new that I dare scarce venture to prophesy what development it is likely to take, but you may be absolutely sure that in the alliance of trusts and tariffs there is a danger to the capital and enterprise of this country which acts and reacts, not mainly upon the capitalist, for he is at liberty to go to those regions where his industry will be looked after, but it will fall with its heaviest weight upon the artisan and the labor classes, which are incapable of protecting their interests against such a calamity."

"Now, if I have rightly described the dangers and evils we suffer, you are entitled to ask whether I know of a cure. My answer will be disappointing. I know of no cure, but I do know of a palliation. The ill has gone too far. You will not get the great commercial nations of the world to abandon protection. I fear that you will not get the great self-governing colonies to retrace the steps which we without remonstrance permitted them to take. I am here, therefore, to recommend a palliation, which I believe to be still possible. Cobden hoped and believed in free trade throughout the world. What, in fact, we have got to deal with is a world where international commercial relations are regulated entirely by treaty. It is against common sense that we, the greatest commercial nation, should come forward and say, 'We want to arrange treaties with you, but we have nothing to give you nothing to withhold from you. We throw ourselves upon your mercy and consideration.' Did any man ever hear of successful negotiations without a nation having something to give, which in case of necessity it might withhold? My fundamental and essential request to you to-night, to which the rest of my speech is subsidiary and accidental, is that the people of the country should give to its Government, that freedom of negotiations of which we have been deprived, not by force of circumstances or by the pressure of foreign powers, but by something I can only describe as our own pederasty and self-conceit."

Concerning the question as to whether it was intended to reverse the verdict of the great case of free trade vs. protection of 1846, his answer was that the controversy of 1846 was of no interest to the present generation, and was utterly inappropriate to 1903. He said: "Our grandfathers fought the battle in view of the actual situation. I ask the nation to-day to follow their example, and not be misled by misty debates. The second question is, 'Do you desire to reverse and alter the fundamental fiscal tradition, which has prevailed for two generations?' My answer is, 'Yes, I do.'" He had given the topic his best thoughts, and he was firmly convinced that his policy harmonized with the best traditions of the party, and as leader of the party he meant to lead it.

WEAK AND NERVOUS. Thousands of Lives Made Miserable by a Trouble Easily Overcome.

Thousands of people throughout this country suffer continually from nervousness—their blood is poor and watery, their nerves unstrung and jaded. They are pale, weak, often troubled with headaches and dizziness, are exhausted with the slightest exertion, and often feel as though life were a burden. There is only one absolutely certain way to get new health and strength and that is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves and bring health, strength and happiness to those who use them. Mr. D. W. Daley, Crystal City, Manitoba, proves the truth of this. He says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. Before using them I was weak and nervous; my blood was poor; I was pale and suffered from pains in the region of the heart. Now, after the use of eight boxes, of the pills my nerves are strong; my blood is pure and rich; I have a good color and my heart action is regular. I think there is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for these troubles."

This is the verdict of all people who have given the pills a fair trial, and those who are sick can obtain new health and strength through the use of this medicine. Do not waste money and further endanger your health by taking any substitute. See that the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is printed on the wrapper around every box. If you cannot get the pills from your dealer they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hopeless Case. "If you weren't so lazy you wouldn't be so pessimistic." "Oh, nonsense!" "Why don't you make hay while the sun shines, and?" "Huh! If I tried to do that it'd just be my luck to get sunstruck."—Philadelphia Ledger. Marvellous Results From One Bottle of DR. PETTINGILL'S Kidney - Wort Tablets.

The properties and virtues of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets are so effective in invigorating the entire excretory system, and in relieving the strain on the kidneys, that disease of these organs have been checked in thousands of cases when men and women had given up all hope of cure. If your kidneys have become disordered and weakened, and not doing the work that nature intended them to do, make use of Kidney-Wort Tablets at once and avoid the perils of Bright's disease and diabetes. One bottle is guaranteed to bring prompt relief. All druggists sell them at 50 cents per bottle or six bottles for \$2.50.

Only Room For One. Lady—How could you be so foolish as to put anything on that newly painted table? Maid—But I saw Mr. Jones lay several articles there. Lady—What of that? If my husband makes a jackass of himself he has a right to, but you haven't, you stupid creature.

The Nobility of Life. There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose, and ennobled thereby; nor is any purpose so great, but that slight actions may help it, and may be so done to help it much, most especially that chief of all purposes—the pleasing of God. We treat God with irreverence by banishing him from our thoughts, not by referring to his will on slight occasions. His is not the infinite authority or intelligence which cannot be troubled with small things. There is nothing so small but that we may honor God by asking his guidance of it, or insult him by taking it into our own hands; and what is true of the Deity is equally true of his revelation. We use it most reverently when most habitually; our insolence is in our treating without reference to it; our true honoring of it is in its universal application. God appoints to every one of his creatures a separate mission; and if they discharge it honorably, if they quit themselves like men, and faithfully follow the light which is in them, withdrawing from it all cold and quenchless influence, there will assuredly come of it such burning as, according to its appointed mode and measure, shall shine before men, and be of service, constant and holy. Degrees infinite of lustre there must always be, but the weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, whitely used, will be a gift, also, to his race forever. Says George Herbert: For all may have, If they dare choose a glorious life or grave. —John Ruskin.

MODES OF THE MOMENT. Some Smart Black and White Effects. The Short Skirt. Many women look their smartest in black, which is of course always useful, but navy blue runs it very close in popularity. A charming blue alpaca skirt seen recently was made with five flounces, just clearing the ground, with a smart little bolero fastening into the waist by a broad satin band. This bolero had a collar of Irish crochet decorated with black applique, and the sleeves were loose and open. This was lined with a spotted black and white foulard and was worn with a foulard



blouse and a toredor togue of black straw trimmed with a black and white bird. The short skirt with box plaits is practical and becoming. The plaits look their best coming from a small shaped hip piece, which keeps the hips plain while the fullness is allowed to spring out around the feet. Deep purple hats are smart with linen costumes, and especially so when worn with purple petticoat and stockings and a purple sunshade. Very full elbow sleeves are seen on lace evening dresses. The illustration shows a gown of silk null having a fichu effect and a large chiffon rosette.

JUDIC CHOLLET. WHAT IS WORN. Smart Wraps Both in White and Colors—Walking Skirts. A smart evening dress seen recently was of rose pink taffeta cut princess with a high sash belt of point d'alecon, which lace also fell in points on the low décolletage. The sleeves consisted of a tiny puff at the top of rose chiffon. This chiffon also formed innumerable frills right up the trained skirt to the knees. The popularity of the sack coat never wanes. There is no more becoming garment for mountain wear, and in fact for outing wear generally. Many walking skirts are made in checks and plaids, and most of these have a little short bolero to match.



Red and white and green and gray are considered the smartest, but of course they can only be worn by women with slight figures. Skirts are more gauged than ever, and the smarter ones are cut all in one piece with a fullness around the feet sometimes measuring ten yards. They are pretty in muslins and other supple fabrics. The white wrap is a very modish thing and ranges from the little sack coat to the elaborate half length sack of white lace on a foundation of white satin or taffeta. A beautiful evening gown is of yellow chiffon over yellow satin, the chiffon, embroidered with gold palmettes, running in long lines from waist to hem. Pale pink roses and clusters of forget-me-nots are worked on the skirt in satin ribbon embroidery, and on the low bodice there are little hanging garlands of ribbon forget-me-nots. A large black hat, with a white ostrich feather under the brim, is worn with this lovely frock. The cut shows a smart automobile coat of deep red.

WANTED. PORTER WANTED—Apply Montan House. WANTED—Office boy. Apply Lewis & Richards. 10t. DINING ROOM GIRL WANTED—At Park House. 100t. GIRL WANTED—At the Rankin House. John Pleasance. GIRL WANTED—For General Housework. Apply Mrs. J. M. Park, Queen street. 10t. WANTED—House or rooms, centrally located; two in family. Address Box 2, Planet Office. 10t. GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Apply Mrs. Matthew Wilson, Wellington St. West. 10t. WANTED—Lady canvasser; one with experience preferred. Permanent position if satisfactory. Address Box 29, Planet Office.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT. FOR SALE—Gas Engines—two seven horse power. Apply at The Planet Office. FOR SALE—Good general purpose horse cheap. Apply to W. R. Baxter, Fifth street. 10t. HOUSE FOR SALE—On Grant street. For particulars, apply to Thomas Scullard, or at this office. 10t. LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria avenue. Apply to Mrs. Tinsman, room 5, Victoria Block. HOUSE TO RENT—About two minutes' walk from Dowsley spring and axle factory. Apply to Henry Gerber, Rankin House "Bus driver." 10t. HOUSES FOR SALE—A house of Great St., and house and lot on Victoria Ave. For particulars, apply to Thos. Scullard, Victoria Block, or at this office. 10t. FOR SALE—\$11.00 per acre will buy 45 acres of choice land, mostly clay loam, near Chatham, and on easy terms. Apply to Box 128, Chatham. 1m. FARM FOR SALE—Splendid chance for a good worker to make a home; only \$3500, 90 acres; Lake Shore, good orchard, good land, belongs to a lady who will sell for little money down, and low rate of interest. Good tenant farmer should buy and make a home.—S. Barfoot, Postmaster, Chatham. sd3w

FARM FOR SALE—560 acres or any part, 300 acres cleared and would make splendid stock farm, in Sanilac County, Mich., 30 miles from Port Huron, within four and one-half miles of three stations, on the Pere Marquette Railway. Will sell on favorable terms to suit purchaser. For full particulars address Ruben Mills, Marysville, Mich.

TAXES! TAXES! The tax rolls for 1903 have been returned and all desiring to pay their taxes can do so at the office of the city tax collector, Harrison Hall. WILLIAM RANNIE, Tax Collector.

Horses Wanted. Joseph Brosard, Montreal, will be at Bedford's blacksmith shop, Fifth street, to buy horses from 1900 to 1903, on Oct. 10. At Martin's Hotel, Dresden, Oct. 12. Omaha House, Wallaceburg, Oct. 13. Marchand House, Tilbury, Oct. 14.

ANY OLD AGENT can sell our magnificent set of Ball and Holiday Books. They sell the most beautiful books shown in one Prospectus. They beat the world's best record. Books from 25c. to \$5. 25 cents in 100 calls. \$5 Prospectus free on promise to canvass. Send \$5 for postage. Big commission on \$2.50 a day salary contract. Lincoast Publishing Company, Brantford, Ontario.

THE LATEST AND BEST TIP TOP SOAP CHIPS. Easy to wash with Tip-Top Soap Chips. Made from the purest and best materials that can be produced. Absolutely free from chemicals injurious to garments. It will not make the clothes hard, nor injure the finest fabrics. No rubbing required. Saves time and money, as it is the most economical soap made. One pound will do more washing and go farther than two pounds of any other soap. Makes the clothes clean and white. Get a trial package at either of the following grocers: J. H. Massey, Chatham Table Supply Company, Knight & Co., Bon Marche Grocery, Taylor & Williamson, Fred Wood, W. A. Wilson, W. H. Marshall, W. Sharp, H. Pellett, E. C. Gammage, J. H. Bogart, A. D. Patterson. Massey's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

WM. FOREMAN & CO., IMPORTERS.

A Store with a Destiny... Dress Goods Enthusiasm.

NEVER was such interest shown for our DRESS GOODS as there is this season.

WM. FOREMAN & CO.

Over 50 years ago. Doctors took right hold of it. Keep their hold yet. The oldest, best Sarsaparilla—Ayer's.

WORLD OF SPORT

THE TURF

HAROLD H.'S FINE PERFORMANCE

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 2.—Prince Alert paced a mile at Oakley Park to-day without a break, without the wind shield and over a track that was rendered full two seconds slow because of the rains of last night, in 2:01.3-4.

LACROSSE

The final match for the Junior C. L. A. championship, which was scheduled to be played this week between Durham and Elora, will not come off until next month.

The first installment of The Planet's new serial story, "A Bit of Blue," appears on page eleven of this issue.

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

It enables you to cook and bake with perfect confidence as to results.

SECRET SALE OF ALASKA.

Great Britain was Especially Kept in the Dark.

London, Oct. 3.—Sir Edward Carson resumed his argument on the meaning of the word "coast" before the Alaskan Boundary Commission yesterday.

Dealing with Mr. Watson's theory of acquiescence, he said there could be no acquiescence where it could be shown that the question was open between the parties.

WELCOMING A SOLDIER.

Gen. Ian Hamilton at the Toronto Armouries Last Night.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—Major-General Sir Ian Hamilton had no reason to complain of the welcome tendered him at the armouries last night by both militia and civilians.

KAFFIR CHIEF AT SCHOOL.

Admitted to St. Andrew's College at Toronto Yesterday.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—The fame of Ontario's educational institutions has reached South Africa, whether from the fair teachers who have been sent out from this Province or from the quick-witted intelligence displayed by Canadian soldiers during the war is not known.

GOING BACK TO CARDIFF.

Woman Bookkeeper Accused of Defrauding Her Employers.

Quebec, Oct. 3.—Miss Durrand, the bookkeeper accused of defrauding her employers at Cardiff out of a large sum of money, and arrested on her arrival in Quebec seven weeks ago, will be taken back to England to-morrow.

Death of Col. King.

Sherbrooke, Que., Oct. 2.—Col. Charles King, aged about 87, died to-day after a brief illness.

ARCHER V. SACRED HEART.

Close of the Defence at the London Assizes.

London, Ont., Oct. 3.—The case for the defence in Archer v. Sacred Heart convent was closed at the Assizes at 7 o'clock last evening.

RUN OVER AND KILLED.

Bert A. Knox, Formerly of Cobourg, Dies in the Northwest.

Winnipeg, Oct. 3.—Bert A. Knox, a former resident of Cobourg, was accidentally killed while thrashing on the farm of D. W. Burke of Elmora, N. W. T.

NEWSPAPER SOLD.

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review Changed Hands.

Woodstock, Oct. 3.—The Sentinel-Review has changed hands, both Mr. Andrew Pattullo, M. P. P., and J. F. MacKay retiring.

JUDGE HARDY SUED.

Postmaster Costin Seeks \$5,000 Damages.

Galt, Oct. 3.—Geo. F. Kellcher, a local lawyer, acting for J. Costin, Postmaster at Glenmorris, has issued a writ against Judge Hardy of Brantford for \$5,000 damages for trespass, malicious arrest, prosecution and false imprisonment.

MR. J. K. STEWART RESIGNS.

Provincial License Inspector to Enter Business.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—Mr. John K. Stewart, Provincial License Inspector, has severed his connection with the Provincial Secretary's department.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES.

The general election takes place in British Columbia to-day.

A little boy named Filion fell in front of a street car at Cornwall and was killed.

A boy named Julian La Rue was caught in a belt at Gilmour's mill, Trenton, and killed.

Fred. Callandar, M.A., Aberdeen, has been appointed professor of Greek at Queen's University.

The factory of the Eclipse Office Furniture Company at Ottawa was burned. Loss \$50,000.

The Civic Committee at Ottawa will recommend the acceptance of the Bell Telephone Company's offer.

Boston, Mass., citizens accorded a hearty welcome to the Honorable Artillery Company of London.

The contract for the new refectory in Victoria Park, Niagara Falls, has been let to Messrs. Waugh & Robertson, Niagara Falls.

A partridge flew violently against a plate-glass window in the Hamilton customs house and broke the window. The bird was killed.

NEW NECKWEAR.

No common place neckwear news ever goes out this store, and no common place neckwear ever gets in

Selected Specimens.

Bright colored silk and Satin Bows, Strings, Derbys and Shield Knots, latest in style in material and make 25c

New shapes in reversible Derbys, Puffs and Imperials, all new silks 50c.

The best only finds place here—the best and the new lines just received prove it. Styles exact, designs unique, prices reasonable.

THORNTON & DOUGLAS, Ltd.



This Is Your Protection

against "cheap", sweat-shop clothing. It's your good clothes insurance policy—your guarantee of complete satisfaction.

It stands for the best made, best fitting, best wearing clothes in Canada. When you see

"ROYAL" BRAND Tailor-made Clothing

you need think no more of quality. The label vouches for style, fabric and tailoring.

Look for the label in the inner pocket of every coat you buy—and insist on having "Royal" Brand. There is no other "just as good"—so thousands of men in all parts of Canada say

Best Clothiers sell "Royal" Brand.

Manufactured by E. A. SMALL & CO., Montreal, Tailors and makers in Canada of Tailor-made Clothing ready-to-wear.

Trudell & Tobey

SOLE AGENTS, CHATHAM

ROCKEFELLER NEXT.

ALLEGED THREAT TO ASSASSINATE OIL KING.

Letter From Men Who, it is Thought, Murdered Mr. Dexter Two Weeks Ago.

THE SOO TROUBLE

William Ritchie, of this city, who has been working for the last three years in the Clergue Works at the Soo, returned home Thursday.

New York, Oct. 3.—The World says: William Rockefeller, the Standard Oil millionaire, is threatened as the next victim of the assassin who slew Orando P. Dexter in the Adirondacks two weeks ago.

INGERSOLL AFFLICTED

"I received a letter from Ingersoll the other day," told a Planet reporter this morning, "and he said the diphteric was raging in Ingersoll, a awful degree. One of the school children was taken down and there was a bill of the others being off."

STOLEN FROM ST. PETER'S.

Fifteen Silver Chalice and Seven Golden Candlesticks Disappeared.

Rome, Oct. 3.—Fifteen silver chalices have mysteriously disappeared from the Sacristy of St. Peter's. The authorities are much concerned, especially as this last follows the theft of seven gold candlesticks.

WHEN GOING TO NEW YORK

Consult Mr. Rispin of King street. He will tell you that the Wabash West Shore route to New York, Boston and points east cannot be excelled for quick and efficient service.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

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OUR JUDGES

Yesterday was the 25th anniversary of the appointment of Judge 1 while next week his honor Judge Woods will complete the 18th year of his incumbency.

Read our new story on Page 11, to-day.

Result and m... Macaulay... Shakespeare... there h... impetu... only an... organiza... of our l... The P... much in... in order... dramatic... wrote a... celebra... York, an... ham, lo... ties, an... ed for t... done an... hand. T... startling... is found... is very... tions ma... are here... John... are at... Either o... play the... about N... Judgin... of how... the tele... shine in... Ald. G... the city... first ch... Gods."... "Sider... musical... the ex-R... The al... Wind... Indus... "roll,"... dramatiz... "Was a... as a pa... drama... talents o... to take... "Topsy... and boy... would be... "A Foo... give the... allow le... for this... The r... revelation... Thomas... of David... pany co... Ed. Snoo... others... "The... study in... vein of... Ace Park... ing parts... "Tilly... extravag... those tw... Wilson a... "In Rus... keen con... of the c... Cohens, J... Stone, Jo... Douglas... The c... Lorenzo... on his w... not be p... tion any... Billionair... "Two G... California... splendora... acts by J... "In "T... eld am... Raleigh... a second... r. I. L... he com... librettis... sphenso... almes a... "By Pr... sical i... rhaps t... am of... aster of... s' attach... The O... "Too M... edy—or... Silent Se... two mon... that this... and varie... with gro... vanderb... his Natal... "At Wa... ractive... four act... known... selected... a keen c...



# The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1903.

(PAGES NINE TO SIXTEEN)

## Maple City's Dramatic Talent

**Celebrated Critic Informs The Planet of Much Local Talent in Theatrical Art—Many Embryo Celebrities Admirably Adapted for Different Roles.**

Resultant upon the enthusiastic reception given to the many local opera and minstrel productions and to the Macaulay Club last year in their presentation of the typical scene from Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice, there has been an overwhelming impetus of dramatic ambition, not only among the members of these organizations but also among many of our leading citizens.

The Planet has noted this with much interest and satisfaction, and in order to encourage the study of dramatic art in the Maple City, wrote some time ago to a certain celebrated dramatic critic of New York, asking him to come to Chatham, look over the field of possibilities, and give his opinion as to the style of plays which are most adapted for the Maple City. This he has done and his report has just come to hand. The report makes some very startling revelations and from it, it is found that the talent in Chatham is very varied. Some of the suggestions made by this man in authority are herein contained:

John W. White and Dr. Musson are at last on an equal footing. Either one is perfectly qualified to play the stellar role in "Much Ado about Nothing."

Judging from Ald. Piggott's idea of how to procure a settlement of the telephone franchise, he would shine in "Fiddle-dee-dee."

Ald. Geo. G. Martin's actions in the city Council Chambers make him first choice in "The Darling of the Gods."

"Sidelacked" should be made a musical farce with accompaniment by the ex-Regimental Band.

The aldermen who took the trip to Windsor with the chairman of the Industrial committee in the stellar "roll," would present a realistic dramatization of "A Breezy Time."

"Was she to blame" is described as a pathetic and soulful comedy-drama, in which the exceptional talents of Horace Davis qualify him to take a part.

"Topsy Turvy" is a popular piece and any resident of Queen street would be able to play the whole show.

"A Fool's Revenge"—We decline to give the name of the young and callow legal light who is suggested for this masterpiece.

The theatre goes wild with new revelations in "David Harum," if Thomas Slater were given the part of David, supported by a strong company consisting of Geo. Lamphard, Ed. Snook, Col. Sam Holmes, and others.

"The Awakening," a dramatic study in black and white with fine vein of pathos. Moses Robinson and Ace Parker suggested for the leading parts.

"Tribby" is an alluring and dainty extravaganza when presented by those two deft artists, Messrs. Jasper Wilson and Roy Tobey.

In "Running for Office" there is a keen competition for the purchase of the copywright from the four Cohens among J. W. White, Fred. Stone, John A. Walker and Geo. B. Douglas.

The critic met Count Alexis Lorenzo von Eberts and his diamonds on his way to Chatham and could not be persuaded thereafter to mention any other candidate for "The Billionaire."

"Two Gentlemen of Verona"—that California—will be represented in splendid costume and scenic effects by J. M. Pike and Geo. W. Sulan.

In "The Tempest"—a startling melodrama, by the way—David Grant, Raleigh Township, was unanimously accorded the leading part, with I. L. Nicholl as his main support. The company also comprises such celebrities as Judge Houston, S. Stephenson, W. G. Richards, James James and neighborhood.

"By Proxy" is advertised as a musical production in three acts. Perhaps this is the reason that the name of Private H. C. Philp, bandmaster of the ex-Regimental Band, is attached thereto.

"Too Many Cooks" a farcical comedy or tragedy in three acts by the Silent Seven, late of Erieau. Time, two months. It is also understood that this company has an extensive and varied repertoire and produced with great success the continuous vaudeville performance, "Celebrating his Natal Day."

"At War with Women," is an attractive and spectacular drama in four acts. James Paul, the well-known North Chatham grocer, was selected to personate the hero, after a keen competition.

"Caught with the Goods" is a society tragedy, with somewhat startling and sensational scenic effects. The costuming of this production is very original. The cast is composed wholly of ladies and it was decided, for some unaccountable reason, to leave the selection of the performers to Mr. D. R. Farquharson.

The choice of cast is another production is also left over. "A Forced Apology," the well-known comedy-drama which had such a successful run this past season, will probably be reproduced. The selection of characters is likely to be again left with Lieut.-Col. J. B. Rankin.

Several large circus troupes are contemplating the addition of attractive vaudeville to their repertoires this season. If Chatham's circus by-law permits their presentation in this city, ex-Ald. John Waddell is suggested for "The Sleeping Beauty."

A remarkably strong and realistic personation of the emotional comedy-drama, "The Infant Prodigy," is anticipated at the hands of T. D. Niven. This is promised as one of the features of the season.

In "My Wife's Husband" Mr. Blewett, of Blenheim, has been chosen for the leading part with a prominent ex-Mayor and local detective as his support.

"The Katzenjammer Kids" is a new and sparkling comedy full of fun and frolic and glittering with repartee and humor. Crown Attorney Herbert D. Smith and O. L. Lewis are billed for positions in the cast.

"Looking for a Wife" is a pathetic melodrama in a series of continuous acts. Stephen Baekus is starred in this production.

"The power behind the Throne" is a play which requires a skilful conception and marked diplomatic ability. Dr. Geo. T. McKeough is the instantaneous choice for the heavy parts.

## OUR PAVEMENTS

The following from the Chicago Inter-Ocean was evidently written by an ex-Chathamite:

They took a little gravel,  
And they took a little tar,  
With various ingredients  
Imported from afar.  
They hammered it and rolled it,  
And when they went away  
They said they had a pavement  
That would last for many a day.

But they came with picks and smote  
it.

To lay a water main;  
And then they called the workmen  
To put it back again,  
To run a railway cable  
They took it up some more;  
And then they put it back again  
Just where it was before.

They took it up for conduits,  
To run the telephone,  
And then they had it back again  
As hard as any stone.  
They took it up for wires  
To feed the electric light,  
And then they put it back again,  
Which was no more than right.

Oh, the pavement's full of furrows;  
There are patches everywhere;  
You'd like to ride upon it,  
But till's seldom that you dare.

## The Days of Auld Lang Syne

**Interesting Events of Ye Olden Times Gathered from The Planet's Issues of Half a Century Ago.**

From the files of The Planet from Oct. 22, 1856, to Dec. 10, 1856.

G. H. Reeve starts up in a new jewelry establishment.

Alfred Moore, Merchant, offers to exchange rags for books, paper, etc.

James Higgins, boot and shoe maker, advertises a special sale of shoes.

Bears are causing considerable excitement and annoyance in California.

Henry Myers Marsh, Esq., advertises an auction sale of 120 town lots in Wallaceburg.

Robert Gunne does business as dealer in dry goods, groceries, crockery, hardware, wines and liquors, issuer of marriage licenses and commissioner in court of common pleas.

The Mayor, A. D. McLean, Esq., has received an anonymous and threatening letter and the Council offers a reward of twenty-five pounds—\$100—for the detection of the writer.

The London & Port Stanley Railway is formally opened at London, Ont., the mayors of Toronto, London and Detroit being present. London is also formally christened "the Forest City."

Married—By the Rev. N. F. English, on the 16th inst., at the residence of Mr. Rob. B. Cum, Harwich, Mr. Charles James to Miss Sophia Beum, both of the Township of Harwich.

Francis Martin, merchant, next door to the post office, advertises for sale a farm of 50 acres of land, 25 acres cleared, with a log house, a shed and a young orchard, lot 9, concession 8, Raleigh.

General Sir William Eyre, K. C. B., commander of the forces of Canada, passed in review, the company of the Chatham Rifles, and was pleased to express himself very favorably of their movements and precision.

The assizes were held on this date with several "small cases which were not generally of interest." The associate judges were W. B. Wells, Esq., judge of the County Court; Edwin Lawwill, M. P. F.; Thomas McCrae, Geo. Duck, Sr., and John Waddell, Esq.

The results of Col. Prince's election to parliament show that there are 299 votes in Chatham township, 244 in Camden and Zone, 180 in Dover, 345 in Harwich, 498 in Howard, 279 in Raleigh, 59 in Romney, 195 in Orford, and 118 in Tilbury East. In Windsor (then a village) there were 98 votes, and in the town of Chatham there were 274.

Dr. Douglas inserts a card in The Planet of Oct. 22, 1856, announcing that he "has fitted up an office in King St., Chatham, opposite McDowell's foundry, to practise the different branches of his profession, medical and surgical." It is also announced that "Dr. Douglas's degree as physician and diploma as surgeon are framed in his office."

The Globe publishes an account of a representative's visit to Chatham. It speaks very highly of this thriving little town. The article says: "King street is really a fine thoroughfare, now being paved in the most approved manner by the contractor, Geo. Young, Esq., at a cost of some 6,000 pounds. I am told that the city of Detroit had a population of 35,000 inhabitants before it had a square yard of pavement. So much for this Canadian town of 5,000." "The public buildings—court house, market, churches and schools—are far before those of much larger places. The colored population of the place is much exaggerated, as I was assured it does not exceed 600."

## BAD BOYS

P. C. Henry Durr and P. C. Peter Dezella have been looking for young James Burns for the past week. They succeeded in getting a clue about a week ago, and successfully followed it up. Mr. Durr reported to the Chief that Burns was staying at the home of a man named Somersfield, two miles from Chatham. P. C. Dezella and James McGregor went out last night and secured the lad. The boy is in company with Edward Ellis, was arraigned yesterday morning on four charges—stealing keys from a Wash coach, stealing shoes from a Wash freight car, and burglarizing Dunlop and Pelette's grocery stores. He pleaded guilty to stealing the shoes and not guilty to the burglary, and elected to be tried by Jury. Ellis also pleaded not guilty and made a similar election. The boys were remanded till Monday for trial.

T. L. Pardo, M. P. P., and son, of Cedar Springs, were in town on Sunday on their way up to visit their friend, J. W. Smith, of Stewart. Mr. Pardo is keeping well, but his wife is as yet invalid and unable to assist herself.—Merlin Mirror.

The Board of Health met Saturday afternoon to discuss the threatened action of Dr. T. J. Park, against the township for smallpox account. It was decided to offer Dr. Park \$505 in full for services rendered and if the offer was not accepted to engage counsel to defend the suit.—Anderson news in Amherstburg Echo.



EVERY woman wants to have her frocks set with the fascinating French curve at the waist, and Sakl & Co., Herald square, show many costumes especially made to wear with the Rosalind adjuster to attain this effect. In this illustration the gown of white St. Louis shows a corsage with bolero and blouse effect, and the deep pointed belt outlines the French curve sharply, while showing the enamelled shield of the Rosalind. The long skirt has a tucked flounce and a velvet binding at the foot.

## FORMER CHATHAMITE

Thomas Cross Edwards' picture appears in a three column article in last Sunday's Pittsburg Gazette, giving an account of "The Edwards Perfect Atmospheric Combustion process." Mr. Edwards was for many years a resident of this city, and is present engaged in forming a company in that city. By this system it is claimed all fuel is gasified and the gas is used as a continuous spark to combust the oxygen and hydrogen of the atmosphere.

A couple of Tilbury lads came to Merlin last Sunday and imbued too much bug juice with the result that just the other side of the Hickey drain they landed in the ditch—horse, rig and driver in a promiscuous heap. They were a sorry looking plight.—Merlin Mirror.

"The Light that Failed" is a melodrama with many pathetic and soul-stirring situations. The civic property committee carry this play in its entirety.

"My Milliner's Bill," a dainty society extravaganza and a decided novelty, is recommended very highly. In this charming creation, beautifully set in corded tapestry and lace, Frank Phelps assumes the stellar role, with W. G. Coupland as his leading man.

In "An Honest Debtor," a thrilling drama of deft side-stepping and legal quibbles and technicalities, the members of the City Council are entitled to play the role of defaulters.

"A Progressive People" is the title of a new standard production to be shortly dramatized in the English metropolis. All citizens of Chatham could furnish parts for this presentation.

Clerk A. E. Robinson, of Raleigh, although a very busy man, has found time to devote a couple of days to the church work. He left on Wednesday to attend the Provincial Y. P. S. C. E. convention at Stratford.—Merlin Mirror.

Several young ladies names are mentioned as possible stars in "No wedding bells for her," and if they call at the office their names will be suppressed.

While the comedy-drama, "Told it himself" is advertised in three acts, James Fleming's friends feel uncertain as to whether he could bring out all of the stirring situations in that time.

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It's a very handsome pavement,  
A credit to the town;  
They're always diggin' of it up  
Or puttin' of it down.

Duncan McCall, town clerk, advertises for tenders for the erection of a Firemen's Hall.

The Chatham Marble Works commences business under the management of Moore & Orr.

The Eldorado House, a tavern in North Chatham, is offered for sale by the proprietor, J. M. Joslin.

Trustees Duncan Campbell, Samuel Fields and Henry Waters, of School Section No. 10, Harwich, advertise for a teacher.

Tilt & Summerville offer sash, doors and blinds at reduced rates. Shop on Wellington street, second building west of the Catholic Church.

William Craddock, a resident of Chatham, writes from England an account of his visit to the Crystal Palace at Sydenham.

The Grand Trunk Railway was on Monday, 27th, opened from Montreal to Toronto, between which places, it was announced, trains will run in 14 hours.

### Touring the Old World

Interesting and Entertaining Letter From a Maple City Young Lady—The Charms of Auld Scotia and Bonnie England.

A Maple City young lady at present in Europe wrote the following chatty and descriptive letter. The reader is permitted to guess the writer:

Well, I don't know what to tell you about my trip as I have seen and done so much. Really, everything came up to my expectations, which is saying a great deal. I was sick one whole day, which was quite sufficient, but then I wasn't very bad. I simply had to sit perfectly quiet and couldn't get much of anything. I have decided that sea-sickness and homesickness are the two worst diseases one can experience.

Scotland is a very interesting country. I went to Burns home near Ayr and Glasgow. Then the trip through the Scotch lakes and the Trossachs was glorious. You can hardly imagine the wild beauty of the scenery and Roderick Dhu is ever in your mind. We stopped several days in Edinburgh, which is said to be the most beautiful city in the world, and I can quite believe it. It has both water and mountains to add to the beauty of the landscape. And everything about it is artistic. Then there is no end of interesting associations there.

England is also beautiful. The grass is so green, the foliage so luxuriant, and oh, the roses. I wish you could see them and enjoy their fragrance. Every little cottage has its climbing roses, and great beauties like we have in our hot houses. Then I saw whole fields of big red poppies and I really cannot tell you what a pretty sight it was. Near Kenelworth castle I got out of the coach and picked a huge bunch of them.

It was interesting to visit all the places I have read and dreamed about. Oxford, the university town, is very fascinating with its beautiful chapels and quadrangles. You can't imagine how interesting London is. I spent two weeks there. Of course I went to the tower, Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's, the Parliament Buildings—where I met Mrs. Glass and Miss Glass—the shops in Cheapside and Regent streets, White Chapel, Hyde Park, etc. I greatly enjoyed the picture galleries and I went out to Windsor Castle for a day. From there I visited Eton College and Stoke Poges churchyard, where Gray wrote the elegy and is buried. Another day I went to Richmond and Hampton Court, the grounds of the latter are perfectly beautiful, and although it was raining, I went in the maze.

London is very interesting, but to see the beauty of England one must visit the country and villages. That's why I enjoyed my trip in Scotland and England so much. We drove through the country and stayed overnight in so many small towns. We drove all through the English lake country, visiting the houses of Wordsworth, Coleridge, etc. So many famous people have lived there and it is so indescribably beautiful.

### SORE HANDS

Itching, Burning Palms, Painful Finger Ends,

With Brittle, Shapeless, Discolored Nails,

As Well as Roughness and Redness.

One Night Treatment with Cuticura, the Great Skin Cure.

Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose knit gloves or baste lightly an old, soft cotton or linen. For red, rough and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with brittle, shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, frequently curing in a single application. Complete local and constitutional treatment for every humor of the skin; scalp and blood, with loss of hair. Bathe with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and lastly, take the Cuticura Resolvent, to cool and cleanse the blood. This treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of Eczema and other itching, burning and scaly humors, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring humors, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Syrup, Cures Urinary and Cholerae. Sold throughout the world. Depot: London, 7, Charterhouse Lane; Paris, 1, Boulevard des Capucines; New York, 15, Broadway; Boston, 17, Columbia Ave.; Four Drug Chemical Corp., 100, Nassau St., New York. Send for "How to Cure Every Humor."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

We took a steam yacht and spent the afternoon on Lake Windermere and I don't know which is the more beautiful, it or Loch Lomond. Of course the latter is wilder and more weird.

From London I crossed to Rotterdam and then I went to the Hague. My you feel ignorant over here when you can speak only one language. You have no education if you can't speak French and German. Even the children can understand quite a little and make themselves understood.

The Hague is a beautiful modern city with handsome homes and charming canals. I visited two of Queen Wilhelmina's palaces but I must say that the interior at least of royal palaces is very disappointing. I couldn't believe that Buckingham Palace in London was where the King lived. I expected something more like Windsor Castle—walls, towers, etc.

I forgot to say I saw the King, Queen, Princess Victoria and the five children of the Prince of Wales. Wasn't I fortunate? I was sorry Queen Wilhelmina was away from the Hague. The Dutch people love her so and are longing for an heir to the throne. From the Hague I visited Delft, Leyden, Rotterdam and Scheveningen, the famous Dutch watering place. It is all sand just like the Eau, and really there are thousands of people there on the sand in bath chairs, on the promenades, on the piers, etc. It is perfectly delightful, and I enjoyed it so much that I went out there three times.

### Reminiscence Of the Goldstreams

Captain E. W. B. Morrison, editor of the Ottawa Citizen, who served with the Canadians in South Africa, recalls the following interesting experience, on the occasion of the visit of the Goldstream Guards Band—which delighted so many residents in the Maple City capital last week. It was nearly three years ago and the place was in the far northeastern part of the Transvaal. The rain was falling in a dull, sickening downpour and a cold raw wind blew across the veldt. A fatigued party of big, loose-jointed, dark-clad Goldstream Guardsmen were spading away at the mud in a water-swamped trench. They were up to their ankles in water, and as they delved out the heavy mud and threw it with a sullen squawk on the ramp, the clammy mist blew in spirals among them and almost hid the "dagoes" who stood at the far end of the line, who stood on the top of the bank, with his swagger cane under his arm, stolidly superintending the heart-breaking job. The Tommy at the near end of the line of shovels straightened up with a series of jerks, and leaning on his spade, looked out over the disconsolate veldt, the slopes of soggy tents, the parked guns of a battery with its shivering horses crouching on the picket lines, the cemetery in the kraal in the hollow with its lines of new-made graves, the little lonely railway station in the distance and the long line of glistering rails undulating away through the nek in the distant kopjes. As he followed a disappearing train with his eyes he began to sing with a rich Cockney accent but in a cadence that was little more than a doleful whine that rose above the squatter of the rain:

Ho, lie'en to th' band,  
"Ow be-yootifulee it p'ys,  
"Ho, isn't it jus' grand!"  
"Ear everybody s'ys.

It did not take a mind-reader to interpret the far-away look in his eyes. It was Sunday afternoon at home in London—"dear old Lannon"—and the sun shone through the trees in Hyde Park and glistened the Marble Arch and made a mist of gold of the dust cloud over Piccadilly; the crowd were listening to the band in the park and the children were playing about on the grass in the warm sunshine and he—

"Come, my man, wake up there, and let us get through with this—job 'fore it gets dark."

It was the sergeant strolling up the trench and the dreaming Tommy stopped his song and came down to earth and resumed barking the mud out onto the glacis of the entrenchment.

It was a trivial incident, but it lingered in the mind of an on-looker that bleak, miserable day, and the scene came again before his eyes as he listened to the superb band of the old regiment stirring the hearts of a Canadian audience yesterday.

FALL FAIRS.  
Blenheim.....Oct. 9  
Flora.....Oct. 7  
Harrow.....Oct. 8  
Rodney.....Oct. 6 or 10  
Wallaceburg.....Oct. 8  
Highgate.....Oct. 13  
Brigden.....Oct. 8  
Alvinston.....Oct. 6  
Thamesville.....Oct. 5-6  
Ridgeway.....Oct. 20, 21, 22  
Merlin.....Oct. 1-2  
Refrigerators, screen doors, ice cream freezers, lawn mowers, hoes, hammocks and bicycles. Full and fresh assortment at low prices. Geo. Stephens & Co.

### AT THE MERCY OF THE MILITIA

By Bennet Musson

Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McCure

If there was one thing which Colonel Hammond loved more than regularity that thing was the Grand Army of the Republic. His sister Mary often said she wondered what her brother's life would have been had he lived after the civil war and been out off from the glory of parading with his "comrades." At 9 o'clock on the morning of Washington's birthday the colonel sat in the library of his little flat impatiently awaiting the time for his morning bath. He had risen at 7, as usual, taken his horseback ride, breakfasted at 8:15 and was reading his paper until the proper time should elapse after his meal. Then he would take his bath, don his blue uniform and soft hat, which were laid out in his bedroom, and hurry to the point where the parade formed. Gertrude Elliott, the colonel's niece, paused in her fancy work and regarded the old gentleman pensively.

"Uncle," she said, with a little catch in her voice, "George Page is coming here this morning."  
"Huh?" snorted the colonel.  
"Now, uncle, you shouldn't dislike him so merely because he belongs to the militia," Gertrude continued.

The colonel dropped his paper. "I could stand even the militia," he declared, "but I can't stand a man who runs away from a dog."  
"But it was a savage dog, and George had on a new suit of clothes which he didn't wish to have spoiled."  
"A brave man wouldn't run away from a dog if he had on three new suits of clothes," the colonel said, somewhat obscurely, as he started for his room.

Miss Elliott sighed and resumed her fancy work. Presently the colonel appeared clad in a bath robe and made his way through the little hall to the bathroom. The water splashed merrily, Gertrude sighed again, and the door-bell rang in a faint hearted manner.

A good looking young man dressed in the uniform of a lieutenant of national guard entered and took Gertrude in his arms. Then he looked about rather anxiously and said:  
"Has the colonel gone?"  
"No; he's taking his bath," Gertrude replied.

"Did you tell him I was coming?"  
"Yes."  
"What did he say?"  
"He said you shouldn't have run away from that dog if you had on three suits of clothes."  
"I couldn't."  
"Be serious, George. I talked to uncle last night, and I'm sure he won't consent to our marriage."  
"Then we'll marry without his consent."  
"I shouldn't like to do that."  
George Page seated himself on the sofa, with Gertrude beside him, and considered.

"There is one course open to us—strategy," he said, and plunged into a brown study. "After 9 now, parade starts at 10," he murmured. Then aloud, "Is there a lock on that bath room door?"  
"Yes," Gertrude said wonderingly.

George Page stepped softly down the little hall and listened to the energetic splashing of the water. The keyhole in the bath room door was empty. George tiptoed to an adjoining bedroom, took the key from the lock and, cautiously inserting it in the bath room lock, turned it slowly, and it went completely round.

Presently a voice came from within.  
"What the deuce does this mean?"  
"It means that, being a coward, I have taken a cowardly advantage of you, and you will remain a prisoner until the parade passes and even until you admit that I am a fit person to marry your niece," said George.

"This is preposterous, Mr. Page," began Miss Hammond, "and I demand that"—  
"Preposterous, but necessary," Page interrupted firmly.  
The colonel had come to a decision. He was seated in a chair, with his bath robe folded about him. "I'll wait," he said grimly.

"And miss the parade?" inquired George.  
There was no answer to this, and for a moment Page looked helpless; then he asked, "Are you quite comfortable?"  
"Doing very well, thank you," chuckled the imprisoned warrior.

George turned to the two women. "Will you both kindly visit your friends in the flat above?" he said. "I have emphatic statements to make to the colonel."  
"I cannot countenance anything of the kind," protested Miss Hammond.  
"You admit that your brother's foolish prejudice stands between Gertrude's happiness and mine?"  
"Yes, but"—  
"The bath room door is locked, and the key is in my pocket. You cannot possibly get the colonel out. Please go upstairs for a few minutes," pleaded George.

The women departed with great reluctance, and as the hall door closed behind them the word "traitresses!" he hissed from the bath room.  
"Colonel Hammond," George said, "you have your choice of coming out of that bath room in a proper frame of mind and parading in your G. A. R. clothes or of remaining there for an hour or so while Gertrude and I are being married. In the latter event I shall open all the windows in this flat and bribe the janitor to turn off the heat."  
The colonel rested his chin in his hand and looked thoughtfully at a sponge. In the rapid self analysis which followed he realized that he was brave enough to acknowledge defeat.

"What time is it?" he asked softly.  
"Twenty-five minutes of 10."  
"Open the door."  
When the colonel's eyes rested on Page there was in them a trace of admiration.

"Sir," he said, "as a strategist you are wanted in the militia."  
And he hurried to his bedroom and his blue uniform.

A Wise Old Mouse.  
"When we think of mice it is usually of the trouble they cause us; we are not apt to credit the rodents with much intelligence," said a lady at the sewing circle, "but I recently had an experience which shows that the little creatures possess a good bit of wisdom, after all. I had been annoyed for some time by a family of mice which lived in the walls of the bedroom. They nibbled my clothes, disturbed my sleep, and when they grew so bold as to go into the canary's cage and eat up its seed my patience gave out, and I determined to fix them. I bought a trap and set it by the hole in the wall. For five nights I caught a mouse; then several days passed without catching one, although they were still there, for they kept up their noise, although not coming into my room any more."

"I found that the trap was all right, but the hole in the wall had been closed from inside. I pulled the filling out. It was not easy work, for it had been evidently put there to stay and was made of bits of plaster and rubbish. I kept the hole open, with the trap close to it, but next day it was filled again. I repeated this clearing out process five times, and five times the filling was replaced. It was evidently the work of the mother mouse to prevent her little ones from passing through what had proved a fatal gate to so many. And I left the hole closed, for the mice did not come into my room again."

Shakespeare's Handwriting.  
W. Carew Hazlitt in an article on Shakespeare's handwriting said: "We have to bear distinctly in mind when we seek to criticize these somewhat unclerly examples of penmanship that the great dramatist used the court, not (like Jonson and Bacon) the Italian, hand, and that in the case of his contemporary and countryman, Michael Drayton, the characters of the signature are equally distant from fulfilling technical postulates and, if possible, still less elegant. The question of handwriting is, of course, independent of that of educational acquirements, as we may satisfy ourselves from innumerable instances, ancient and modern; but if Shakespeare was less happy in his calligraphy than in other directions the circumstance does not affect, as some have sought to demonstrate, his general learning and was his personal idiosyncrasy rather than the blame of the excellent provincial school which had the unique honor of being his alma mater."

Equal to the Occasion.  
The rising artist was painting in his studio when a visitor entered leading a dog. The animal at once commenced to bark furiously at the picture on the easel.

"Oh," said the caller, "you follow nature closely. The best evidence of the faithfulness with which you have painted that dog in the background is the earnest way my dog barks at him."  
"But that isn't a dog," was the reply.  
"That's a cow."

It was a terrible situation, but the visitor did not lose his head. Said he laughingly: "Well, the dog's eyes are better than mine. He always did detect cows."

### Game Laws Overlooked

A Planet Scribe Enumerates Them For the Benefit of Those Not Posted—Careful Study By Chathamites Suggested.

At this season of the year Maple City sportsmen pay considerable attention to the game laws, and to save them trouble in looking them up, a few of the more important enactments are here appended.

#### GAME LAWS.

I. The close season for pavement contractors extends from November 1st to May 1st.

II. The open season for the River Thames extends from March 8th to December 31st.

III. The open season for Chatham hotel bars is from 7 a. m. to 7 a. m. seven days a week. The close season is fixed only by a death in the proprietor's family.

IV. The indiscriminate shooting off of the month by irresponsible parties is prohibited by statute under pain of an apology.

V. Jealous musicians not protected by the game laws.

VI. The open season for the Peninsular Fair extends from Sept. 22nd to 25th inclusive.

VII. The shooting of oil wells is permitted on any day of the year except Sunday.

VIII. There was no open season for political orators this year but the Dominion Government expect to grant about three months for sport next spring.

IX. Sidewalk cyclists are protected from the hour of 1 a. m. to the hour of 6 a. m.

X. Girlish boys are protected all the year round from matrimony.

XI. King street loafers are protected only on the sufferance of the police.

XII. All buildings in the city are protected all the year round under the special direction of the chief of the fire department and the water-works commissioners.

XIII. There is no close season for muddy roads in Chatham except when the thermometer is below zero.

XIV. The open season for union men is eight hours a day.

XV. The "Is it hot enough for you?" man must not be taken alive. The same law applies to the proud father of a baby son and all other bora.

XVI. The umbrella thief is not protected by law and he may be taken at all times.

XVII. Chatham chicken fighters are protected at all times in the City of the Straits by the sporty aldermen and the deputy Sheriff.

XVIII. The Conservative party has protection all the time.

XIX. W. B. Wells, S. O. Simmons, Dr. Musson and other well known bachelors are protected every year, except leap year, which comes every four years. James Fleming has been protected since spring.

XX. The man with a grievance is not protected by the game laws.

XXI. The "didn't know it was loaded" fool has an open season of his own.

XXII. Millinery openings, open season from April 1st to May 31st, and from Sept. 15 to October 15.

XXIII. Mosquitoes, open season from April 1st to November 1st.

XXIV. The close season for green racing tight is—well, it depends on who wears them. Anyway, White and green are the colors of the Chatham Athletic Club.

XXV. The open season for rows in church choirs is from January 1st to December 31st inclusive.

XXVI. By special permit, Ald. Piggott is allowed to hunt for gar shops and factories all the year round.

XXVII. The open season for taking votes in a municipal contest extends from November 1st to the first Monday in January. If you are a doubter you, are referred to Archie McCooig.

XXVIII. The open season for taking medicine depends on the victim.

XXIX. The open season for taking pictures depends on the weather.

XXX. Ex-Ald. W. H. Harper, T. J. Rutley and Archie Park are permitted to take trips to Erieau in season which extends from May 1st to October 1st. Taking these trips on foot is not allowed. They must be taken on the cars only.

XXXI. The open season for taking sentences in the Chatham police court extends from January 1st to December 31st.

XXXII. The open season for taking a young lady up to the Opera House from September 1st to May 1st.

XXXIII. It shall be unlawful to hunt and kill piano peddlers between January 1st and December 31st.

XXXIV. It shall be unlawful to shoot, stab, wound or maim any book agent between sunrise and sunset.

XXXV. It shall be unlawful to ensnare, entrap, inveigle or entice any old maid into any kind of matrimony between the first day of May and the last day of April.

XXXVI. The man with a grievance and the woman with a mission may be exterminated at any time.

XXXVII. Hoss traders and crap shooters are not to be killed on the first day of the week—commonly called Sunday.

XXXVIII. The close season for fish stories is only when you are out of range of A. C. McKay, G. S. Heyward, Col. Sam Holmes, Chas. Mount, Vitel Goudreau and E. J. MacIntyre.

### A CASE OF BUNDO

"By gee, Mr. Holmes, when dat duck tam com' in when you shoot the duck wild?" queried John Raymo of Col. Sam Holmes.

The man from Dover drew the man from Chatham aside and whispered in his ear.

"Why, the duck season has been in for a month," responded the Colonel.

"Dat so, really?" continued the surprised Doverite.

"Sure," replied the Colonel.

"Den, dat Ben Taylor he do me so bad," remarked Mr. Raymo.

"I go out some tam' this week and shoot at eight big duck gray. I kill de eight all right. Den dat Ben Taylor he come along and say, 'John, you should no shoot duck. Taint right tam.' Give me two or I tell Mr. Kime. Den I got much scare and give him de eight big duck. Now I find he do me. I feel so bad I lik to get square. Duck tam' been in a month and I no know dat. Oh, but he do me bad."

Then the victim departed still full of regrets.

The larger a clergyman's salary the more rest he needs at vacation time.



### PAINÉ'S CELERY COMPOUND

Gives New Life, Health and Vigor to Tired, Weak and Discouraged Women.

Cures Functional Irregularities. Makes Sick People Well.

Insist on your Grocer supplying you with



WASH BOARDS. "X Household Favorite" "Special Globe" "Waverly" THEY ARE THE BEST THAT CAN BE HAD!!



**The Planet.**

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.

**"GOD SAVE THE KING."**

It is not an inspiring sight—and yet one woefully common in Chatham—to see the audience, at the conclusion of any concert or theatrical performance, jump from their seats on the first bars of the National Anthem and inaugurate a hurried and promiscuous scramble for their wraps and the door.

And the most painful feature of the regular scuffle is its unanimity. Almost everyone seems irrevocably addicted to the disgraceful habit.

Thoughtlessness and mere force of habit are undoubtedly the cause of present conditions—and perhaps a serious word of suggestion is all that is needed to bring about the much-needed reform.

The Planet hopes this may be the case.

The writer had the privilege of attending—with a couple of American friends—a patriotic concert in the old country during the earlier part of the South African war. When the people rose for the National Anthem at the conclusion, the visitors, according to their custom, grabbed their hats and were starting for the door.

An elderly Scottish matron, standing near by, turned upon them.

"Whist!" she commanded indignantly. "Dinna ye ken that God Save the Queen's a prayer?"

The loyal and reverent old lady would have her hands full in Chatham, wouldn't she?

**AN ARMORY FOR CHATHAM.**

A big impetus has been accorded the Maple City's citizen soldiers of the 24th Regiment by the first Government grant of \$10,000 towards the erection of a large and handsome armory on Tecumseh Park, which was formally approved by Parliament yesterday.

The 24th Regiment is one of the proudest and best advertisements Chatham to-day possesses, and the supplying of it with a good home will prove a great encouragement and inspiration.

The aim will be to include a first class gymnasium, reading rooms, band rooms, baths, etc., and to make an armory when completed one of the finest and best in the Province.

Chatham owes Hon. J. Israel Tarte, Mr. Geo. Stephens and Mr. James Clancy a hearty vote of thanks for their united efforts in this behalf.

Operations on the new armory will likely be commenced at once.

**THE CROWN ATTORNEY.**

The business-like, fearless and straight-forward manner in which Mr. Herbert D. Smith assumed and is performing the duties of County Crown Attorney is a source of sincere satisfaction to the entire community and of credit to the gentleman himself.

In the several somewhat intricate and politic cases which have recently demanded the attention and action of the Crown officer, the course of Mr. Smith has been invariably such as to command respect and confidence. He has proved himself a strong man of courage and integrity—of the class that are, alas, too scarce in the ranks of provincial officials.

The Planet frankly confesses that it viewed the appointment of Mr. Smith at the time with disfavor and regret, and is, therefore, particularly pleased to have this opportunity of testifying to the high esteem and hearty confidence which his sturdy and straight-forward course has earned for him.

**WELL DONE, 24TH!**

"I am thoroughly satisfied with my inspection of the 24th Regiment—more than that, I congratulate them on the progress they have made during the past year. If they keep on as they are doing they will soon be one of the crack regiments of the Dominion."

The foregoing was the comment of Colonel Peters, District Officer Commanding, in a short interview with The Planet at the conclusion of his inspection last evening.

Chatham is proud to hear this eulogistic verdict. Her sons have done their credit—and will continue to add to their success.

Chatham's citizen soldiery are proving themselves worthy. The regiment is composed of young men who carry themselves at home and abroad with credit to themselves and the town they represent. They honor the King's uniform and strive to live up to its grand traditions.

The warm words of praise and congratulation from the District Officer Commanding will be an inspiration and encouragement to further effort, and the hearty and unanimous cheers tendered to Colonel Peters and Lieut.-Col. Rankin at the conclu-

sion of the inspection bespoke the loyal enthusiasm which characterizes the whole corps.  
Well done, 24th!

**THE TRAMP.**

At the time of writing the authorities hold that the outraging and murder of little eight-year-old Irene Cole, of Brantford, was the dastardly work of a tramp. And there seems good ground for this conclusion.

Coming so soon after the Glory Whiggen crime near Collingwood it will surely awaken Canadian justice to the necessity of vigorously stamping out this dangerous pest.

Canada has no room for idlers and ne'er-to-wells who travel around preying upon the public and committing depredations of a more or less heinous character.

There is lots of work for every ambitious and active man in this grand country, but it is time these tramping idlers and scoundrels learned that they will not be tolerated. Let swift, stern justice be meted out to every one of them.

**PROFANITY.**

Agitation to prevent cigarette smoking, the use of strong drinks, spitting on the sidewalks and divers other things, are common in this country, but we have not heard of any attempt to put a ban on profanity.

The pulpit declares against this evil, but there is no effort made to put the law on its trial.

The oaths and the filthy remarks one hears in a walk on the streets of any city, Chatham included, show that the young men, and yes, a good many old men, have little respect for the Almighty or morality.

It is a growing evil and something should be done to punish persons who offend others by vile language.

This is a free country, but freedom does not permit uncleanness of language any more than the crimes that a free country marks down as punishable.

**THE THEATRICAL POSTER.**

The proposal of Parliament to exclude from exhibition posters depicting scenes of crime or violence is a good one—and not likely to be opposed by lovers of dramatic art.

Nothing is more disgusting to every sensibility of refinement than the coarse, suggestive and sensational exhibitions of this character which are from time to time permitted publicly.

Chatham has suffered, in common with other places. Even this season a show calling itself "The Buffalo Mystery" polluted local bill-boards and store windows with a series of disgusting and disgraceful lithographs, to which reference was made in The Planet at the time. And, unless public sentiment is aroused and law-makers take action, such nuisances and emblems of yellow sensationalism may become as common here as in the slums of Yankeeedom.

"We first endure, then pity—then embrace."

**THREE VACANT SEATS.**

A sign that Liberals are becoming ashamed of the Ross Government's delay in providing for an election in North Renfrew, vacant almost since the general election on May 29, 1902, the successful candidate having died a day or two later, is afforded by the following admission by the Brantford Expositor, edited by Mr. T. H. Ereston, M. P. P.:

"Mr. Whitney renews his complaint that the writ for a bye-election in North Renfrew has not yet been issued, despite the fact that the constituency has been disfranchised for a period of fifteen months. There is a considerable amount of justice in the complaint, but there is not quite so much blame to be attached to the government in connection with the matter as he seeks to make out. To begin with, owing to the manner in which the seat became vacant, it was impossible that any steps could be taken toward filling it until the legislative assembly met. After that the Gamey investigation began and afforded reasonable justification for some delay. However, without further discussing this particular case, there is much to be said in favor of the contention that the issue of election writs should be in the hands of some independent tribunal and that there should be no possibility of a constituency being disfranchised solely for the benefit of the party in power."

The Expositor's defence is half-hearted. It is not clear that a bye-election could not have been held until the Legislative Assembly met, but the fact that the Assembly has met and been prorogued months ago, in addition to handling the Gamey investigation, and that there still is no sign of a bye-election being ordered, is indicative that all the pleas offered hitherto have been mere excuses and that the Ross Government are

deliberately disfranchising North Renfrew in order to prolong themselves in power.

The constituencies of Muskoka and Sault Ste. Marie have also been vacant for a period much longer than is necessary. This makes three constituencies unrepresented in the Legislature—sufficient if they were to return Conservatives, which is possible, if not probable, to upset the Ross Government. To state that fact is to expose the Government's motive.

We have to go back to troublesome times under the Stuarts—two of whom lost their crowns for like oppression—for precedents for Ross' arrogant misuse of power. As the Hamilton Herald (Independent) says:

"Are honest, square Liberals satisfied with such an explanation of the delay? Are they content to see our representative institutions flouted in this manner? Among the intelligent, fair-minded citizens there can be only one opinion regarding this disfranchisement of an Ontario constituency, and that opinion is that it is an unfair, an unjust and dangerous exercise of ministerial power and an infringement upon the right of the people to representation in the Legislature of the province."

**MEN WANTED.**

The Montreal Star, an independent newspaper, which fearlessly hits out from the shoulder wherever and whenever it believes there is good reason, in the interests of Canada, for so doing, no matter which political party may feel the effects of the blow, thus comments on the present political situation:

"What this country needs above all things in its public life is men of big ideas and big ideals; in a word, big men. Canadians of no very advanced age cannot fail to make frequent comparisons between the public men of the present and the public men of a not very distant past, when there were giants in the land. How many men are there in Canadian public life to-day who stand to represent a principle? There are a few, certainly; but they are few enough to make themselves conspicuous. When the Liberals defeated the Conservatives in 1896, the Liberal party posed before the country as reformers, as purists, as men whose chief purpose in life was to remedy wrongs, which, it must be admitted, existed at the time, and badly needed remedying. Whose fault was it that this splendid program has not been carried out, that the wrongs have increased rather than diminished? Is it the fault of the leaders or of the rank and file? If the latter are determined upon a policy of charter-mongering or any other form of corruption, it requires heroism in the leaders to carry out a policy of reform."

"The spectacle now before the country, degrading as it is, will not be without redeeming features if it sets the electorate thinking about getting better men into parliament. There is no reason either why the Liberals should do all the thinking on this subject. The great body of the electors are pretty well convinced that as the rotation of crops is a good thing for the soil, so is the rotation of parties a good thing for the body politic, especially for the destruction of those noxious growths which flourish in every political regime unduly prolonged. If the Conservative party is to commend itself to the people when next it comes to power, it must have big men, men of big ideals to represent the constituencies. It is positively refreshing and encouraging to meet, as one occasionally does in active public life, a man who has too much self-respect, too much dignity, to call any man master, ready as he may be to defer to wise and experienced leadership. Just as the Liberals are on trial now, the Conservatives will be on trial later on before the great jury of public opinion. They can see for themselves the misdeeds, the scandals that are the sure and certain outcome of sending to parliament men without principle, courage, self-respect or patriotism."

Bear in mind that this is the 491st day of the North Renfrew vacancy.

Well done, soldier boys, well done! The citizens are real proud of you—even if their Council doesn't pay its honest debts.

The Big Saturday Planet now includes two papers in one—and The Planet Junior has made a big hit with the girls and boys.

Hi! We have it now. Ross is just waiting till the popular young Liberal-Conservative candidate for North Renfrew dies of old age.

Enterprising citizens are keeping close tabs on The Planet's advertising columns these days. Now is the time when the bargains are picked up.

We recommend every reader to look up the first installment of The

**DRESSMAKING  
SECOND FLOOR,  
REAR**

**Constant Satisfaction  
Secures Constant  
Trade.**

**MILLINERY  
SECOND FLOOR,  
FRONT**

**The : Gordon : Store**  
Aims at the Former Secures the Latter--To Get Business we Must Deserve It.--Our Dealings with You Shall be on These Lines.

**Furs.**

Neck Boas, Coney, \$1.75  
Extra Boas, 72 in. long \$2.90  
Brown and Grey Silver Tip \$3.00  
American Sable, 6 tails \$4.00  
Imitation Stone Martin \$4.50  
Western Sable, extra quality \$6.75  
Alaska Sable, genuine undyed Boas for \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13.50, \$14.75, \$15.75, \$20, \$22, \$23.75, \$25, \$29.50 each to \$32.00  
Complete stock of Electric Seal, Astrachan, Grey Lamb, Persian Lamb, Greenland Seal, and Bokahara, Ladies' Fur Coats. No finer stock of these goods, nor lower prices West of Toronto.

**Coats.**

Grey Zibeline, velvet collar \$5.00  
Black and White Coronation Cloth Coat, new sleeves, metallic buttons, lined \$6.50  
All Wool Kersey Cloth, yoked back and front, special \$10.00  
Raincoats, 12 only, of Cravenette Cloth, \$6.50 values to clear at \$3.49

**Curtains.**

New Nottingham and Irish Point Lace Curtains, etc., Frilled Curtain Mullins and Curtain Nettis reduced, 40c goods for \$1.25, 25c " " 1.50, 50c " " per yd. 32c  
Tapestry Curtains, fine patterns, new designs and colorings, from \$12.00 down.

**Dress Goods.**

Three Special Suitings, all wool, fleeced, 44 in., green, grey, blue, brown, navy \$5.00  
54 in. Grey Fleeced, Zibeline finish, a yard \$7.25  
54 in. navy, black, brown and grey Cheviots, at \$5.00  
French Waistings, Silk Embroidered Cloth \$5.00  
Bedford Cord and Persian Stripe Waistings, etc.

**Silks.**

Special value Black Silk, Peau de Soie, at \$1.00  
Hardkerchief Silks 49c

**Kid Gloves.**

Gordon's Leader, a new glove, 2 dome fasteners, stitching, tans, brown, whites \$1.25  
Daphne, 50c  
Suede \$1.25  
Gordon's Joan Kid Gloves—tan, grey, black, white \$1.00

**Corsets.**

No Chinese foot torture, but styles that follow the form with grace and comfort. American Beauty Corsets in 3 different models.

—The Extended Hip.  
—The Slight Figure.  
—The Full Form

Kabo Corset, straight front, gored, bias cut \$1.25  
Specials in Tape Girdles and Dolly Varden Corset \$5.00

**Millinery.**

We excel in taste and with great variety and styles of original beauty at prices that economize. We present our patrons with unusual and striking New York and Paris fall creations in millinery.

**Skirts.**

This is the house for Skirts. In Cheviot, Homespun, Ladies' Cloth, Zibeline, Flecks, etc., from \$2 upwards.  
Silk Dress Skirts, stylish, \$15, \$18, \$20 to \$25  
Mercerized Petticoats—75c, 90c, \$1.25 to \$1.50  
The best values we have ever handled.

**Waists.**

Black Taffeta Silk Waists, newest style and trimmings—\$3, \$5 and \$6.50  
Colored and Fancy Silk Waists to clear, reduced to \$4.48  
Cashmere Waists, latest style, cream, garnet, green, navy, old rose, tasty \$3.00  
Black Flannel Waists, very dressy \$3.00  
Flannelette Waists, new styles and patterns, navy Lt. blue, pink, green, blacks, etc., comfortable \$5.00  
French Flannelette Imitations—Ladies' waists, pearl trimmed, collar to match \$1.00  
Mercerized Flannelette Waists, fancy trimmed \$1.50

**Flannelette Robes.**

Plain white, blue, pink night robes, 50c, 75c, 85c, extra \$1.00  
Robes trimmed with feather stitching and embroidery, \$1.25 to \$1.75

**Women's and Children's Hose.**

Cashmere, double knee, sizes 4 1/2 to 10, at 20c to 25c  
Prime, plain cashmere \$25c  
Black fleeced lined and heavy wool hose and red and natural wool feet at 25c

**Linens.**

Importation just in of Richardson's linens. 60 ins wide, cream, 50c to 25c  
72 inch Diced Tabling and Cream Satin Damask, 72c to \$1.00  
All widths and qualities in bleached Damasks, per yd from 42c to \$1.60  
Table Napkins, 50c, 60c, 90c, \$1.00, up to \$4.50 and \$6.00  
Table cloths and napkins to match.

**Sheetings.**

The present wholesale price equals our selling price—5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 unbleached. 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 sheetings, twilled or plain, never better values than we show.  
Pillow cottons, circular and plain, from 40 inch wide to 54 inch, per yard from 12c to 25c

**Towelings.**

Any and every kind of towel. Hemstitched, hemmed and fringed. Linen or cotton from 5c to 75c  
Turkish Bath Towels from 12c to 75c  
Turkish Rollerings, 12c to per yard 25c  
Fancy Bath Mats, each 75c  
Rollerings—4c, 5c, 6c, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c

**Men's Underwear.**

Celebrated Tiger Brand all wool Vests and Drawers, unshrinkable, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50  
Special Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, 39c  
Heavy weight Cashmere Sox (darning wool with each pair) 25c and 50c  
Light weight Cashmere Sox 25c  
Woolen Sox, hard to beat, 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c  
Home-made Sox, 25c, 35c and 37c

**William Gordon** Standard Patterns are up-to-date. Sheets Free.

Planet's new story, "A Bit of Blue," in this issue. You'll enjoy reading it.

The City Council are due to meet Monday night and it is to be hoped that they will do something definite and business-like in connection with the Telephone franchise.

**OUR GLORIOUS CANADIAN CLIMATE.**

There is probably no climate in Europe with so many advantages. Britain has a wet, chill winter, and an uncertain summer. Germany has snow and cold, with neither the heating arrangements to fight it nor the "sunny Italy" has a tropical summer which breeds lethargy. Canadians have too often permitted themselves to be talked into the notion that their climate is their weak point. In reality it is one of their very strongest advantages.

**Deserved Popularity.**

Mac-How is it that Mr. Frost is so cordially liked by every one?

Tommy—Oh, he has such a good memory that he knows exactly what to forget and when—Puck.

**More Than Welcome.**

Fair Painter—I hope you don't mind my sketching in your field?

Farmer—Lor, no, missis. You keep the birds off the peas better'n a ordinary scarecrow.

**The Penalties of Opulence.**

The prevalence of dyspepsia among the very rich seems to point to the indigestible quality of dough—Brooklyn Eagle.

**IF YOU ARE PARTICULAR**  
and wish to choose from a large assortment of various styles, prices and qualities,  
**REMEMBER**  
There is one store you can depend on to get the best values shown anywhere. New Stock Fine China. Grand display of Dinner Sets. Our Lamps are the newest.  
**GRAY'S CHINA HALL, KING STREET.**

**12% Per Annum on Your Money**  
is what an investment in the Preferred Shares of the  
**American Petroleum Company**  
will net you. An established business, safe, sound and conservative, not a scheme to get rich in three months.  
**Standard Oil Company Purchases Entire Product.**  
One third of the Shares sold have been purchased by some of  
**the Most Prominent and Careful Men in Canada.**  
Dividends paid monthly out of the earnings of the company. The Company is earning to-day more than twice the dividend requirements and is selling preferred shares to acquire more property. Do not overlook this—it will cost you nothing to inquire.  
Address, **J. R. McDOWELL,**  
Fiscal Agent,  
**GUELPH, ONT.**

SACHEL OF THE SATELLITE...

A Bit of Blue is not a bride story. If you go to the Soo now you would be courting trouble.

The soldiers who went north from Toronto ought to find the climate Soo-lubrious.

A Bit of Blue or traced by a Valentine is The Planet's new interesting story.

If this wet weather continues, I will have to borrow some horseman's check rein.

When a woman sues for breach of promise she may be said to be courting her troubles all right.

Manager Fred Brisco has a picture of the greatest boy in the world. If you doubt it, enquire of Fred.

Anybody having a good work on "Hints how to raise a baby," kindly forward same to the manager of the Opera House.

Looking at the Soo troubles, one wonders which is the worse, lack of capital or a strike. The effects seem to be identical.

We looked at the Thermometer and thought it was cold; we examined the bin and found that it was not cooled. —Baltimore News.

Look out for fish stories. School Trustee G. S. Heyward was fishing at the lighthouse on Wednesday. This is a warning.

The people at the Soo are complaining because money is scarce. They need't worry for I have been up against that proposition all my life.

No, dear ex-regimental bandsman, the 24th Kent Regiment was not called out to go to the Soo. They didn't need real soldiers for that work.

It is reported that the Indiana woman who is about to wed her 13th husband is not superstitious. It's up to the husband to do a little worrying, I think.

I would like to ask the City Council which is the worse, riding a bicycle on the sidewalk or riding it on the lawn. Riding on the sidewalk is liable to result in a little lawin'.

'Twould be a graceful act on the part of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to put up his Cobden medal to be raffled for the benefit of the unemployed workmen at the Soo.—Toronto Telegram.

"What is that nickname you gave your boy?" "Flyin' Machine," answered Farmer Cortotssel. "You see he's mighty interestin' an' promisin', but he won't work." — Washington Star.

Miss Cornish, who was brought from London, Eng., to take charge of the King Edward Hotel, was married this week, after a courtship of six weeks. Miss Cornish might have known better than to go to Toronto.

The guests at Roman Nolan's the other night seemed to have added several novel innovations in the matter of surprise parties. Promoters of such can in future perhaps get some valuable suggestions from the dances at Nolan's.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Banner, is hereby informed that this G. H. J. makes no mistakes. The Banner's "correction" Wednesday of a statement made in The Planet only shows that our esteemed contemporary lacks information.

A story is going the rounds of the Michigan press regarding a farmer who is greatly troubled with absent-mindedness. On the way home from

town, as the story runs, the thought came to him that he had forgotten something. He took out his notebook, went over every item, checked it off, and saw that he had made all the purchases he had intended. As he drove on he could not get aside the feeling that there was something missing. He took out his notebook and checked off every item again, but still found no mistake. He did this several times, but could not dismiss the idea that he must have forgotten something. When he arrived at his home and drove up to the house his daughter came out to meet him, and with a look of surprise, asked: "Why, where is maw?"

A QUESTION OF COLOR. A Bit of Blue should really be much read. But don't give it away.

AND ODOR. They may have a poor tobacco drop in Essex, but then, we have every confidence that what the Essex tobacco lacks in quantity it will make up in strength.—Toronto Star.

JUST OUT O' BREATH, PERHAPS. The well-known fact that a woman must have the last word induces us to imagine that Susan Mary has not shut up for keeps.—Hamilton Spectator.

WONDERED HOW HE KNEW. It is now discovered that chewing the moustache leads to appendicitis. The ladies will please abandon the habit.—Hamilton Spectator.

SALVATION STILL CHEAP. New York papers advertise for sale a pew in a fashionable church, "choice location, ground floor, terms low." But salvation is still without money and without price.—Hamilton Times.

"WANTED, 500 MEN TO UNLOAD SCHOONERS." The above sign tacked on a board in front of a Detroit saloon, with the picture of a large glass of beer below, has caused considerable amusement to passers-by.—Detroit News.

PROBABLY A LITTLE TOUGH. The people of the Soo were hungry and the Government sent them soldiers. Seeing that the soldiers were from Toronto, I would advise the people to boil them well before cooking.

INDEED! A woman recently in conversation with Bishop Potter asked: "How is it, bishop, that you find words of praise to satisfy all the mothers of the babies you christen without causing jealousy?"

"I just take the baby in my arms, rock it to and fro," answered the bishop, "and say, 'This is INDEED a baby.'"—New York Times.

PATRIOTIC SYMPATHY. Once upon a time Professor Wilson, of Edinburgh, wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory: "Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to the Queen." In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that a student had added to the announcement the words: "God Save the Queen."—Chicago Evening Herald.

LOVE'S ARMS DREAM. Last Thursday morning, long before the golden sun tore the silvery veil of mist from the jeweled brow of night, kissing the trembling dewdrops on every leaf and flower, while the emerald east was blushing to behold, Gus Schwab and his fair Emma started for Freeport fair. Gus was all attention, and Miss Emma was all smiles and they enjoyed the day as only youth and beauty could. On the way home beneath the soft, trembling stars, Miss Emma drove, and Gus' arms, oh, where were they? — Cross Roads News.

The character that needs law to mend it is hardly worth tinkering.

PRESENTATION

Thursday evening at the close of the day's work, the employees of the mounting and crating department of William Gray & Sons Co., assembled in the crating room for the purpose of making a farewell presentation to Mr. Frank Knight, who for the last five years has held the position of foreman of that department, and is leaving shortly to accept a new position with the Tudhope Carriage Co. of Orillia, Ont., and as is evidenced below in the accompanying address, carries with him the esteem of employers and fellow employees.

In behalf of the men of the department Mr. Wm. Simpson read the following address, and at the proper time, Robert presented him with a beautiful set of three vases of French ware, as a token of their esteem for himself and Mrs. Knight. At the same time expressing the hope that they will always be sweet reminders in their home of the many pleasant days spent among them. Mr. Knight replied in feeling terms, thanking them all most heartily and assuring them that although entirely a surprise, and a very pleasant one, it was a recognition of which he did not feel worthy, but would always prize most highly as coming from the hearts of those who knew him best. He would always try to show his appreciation of the kindness tendered him and Mrs. Knight.

The address:— Chatham, Ont., Oct. 1st, 1908. Mr. Frank C. Knight.

Dear Fellow Laborer,—In the events of life frequent changes seem to form a very important part. We were once again forcibly reminded of this, when, but a few days ago, we heard that your association with the firm of which for some years you have been a trusted employee, was soon to terminate. We who have been so closely associated with you, and have had opportunity for knowing you best, feel constrained to say in parting, "You have been a manly man."

Men, such as you, confer a dignity upon labor, and force upon thoughtful people the truth that no condition "Honor and Fame from no condition rise," but that "In acting well your part, there all the honor lies."

In your work from day to day you have evidently realized that the best interests of employer and employee were inseparably associated, and we believe there was ever a conscientious effort to honestly and faithfully perform your every duty. Intelligent service, such as you have rendered the firm of Wm. Gray & Sons Co., Limited and the dignity which comes from the consciousness of duty well done, soon bring about that desirable time for which we are all so earnestly looking—"A time of perfect understanding, and consequent harmony between labor and capital."

And now, before leaving for your new home, the men of the mounting and crating department ask you to accept for yourself and Mrs. Knight, this set of vases, assuring you at the same time that our best wishes accompany you, and that we shall always remember you with kindly feelings.

Signed, in behalf of the men, W. A. MOORE, W. T. SIMPSON.

\$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 blood and 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. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the Best.

Envy. "Why, Johnnie, what's the matter?" "Boo-hoo! Willie Simkins has more warts than me."—New York Journal.



"Why, Johnnie, what's the matter?" "Boo-hoo! Willie Simkins has more warts than me."—New York Journal.

Columbus and the Englishman. An Englishman while crossing the plains for the first time fell in with some Americans who were continually boasting of the greatness of their country and proclaiming Columbus to be the greatest man the world had produced because he had discovered it. The Englishman, having looked out for days upon what seemed to be an endless prairie, exclaimed, "The blasted country is so big I don't see how he could have missed it!"

Lifeguard Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

HAVE YOU MET THEM?

Snap Shots of Citizens Secured By Passing Enquiry.

Something About People You Ought to Know.

Sam Perrin — Better known as George Perrin's father, and sometimes known under the nom-de-plume of "The So Dry." Takes life easier than any other man in Chatham. He lives to eat and cats to live. That's about all. Well known in Chatham. Used to manage the Hotel Garner when it was known as the Garner House. Had lots of money and got tired of the hotel business. He now lives in Chatham and has many friends. Spends his time between St. Luke's Club and the Hotel Garner. Likes both places. Is a little deaf at times, especially if he doesn't want to hear. Quite a duck shot, too. Can go down to St. Luke's and bring home more ducks than any other man in the club. No, I'm not accused of shooting them, only of bringing them home. He must shoot there in his home. He must shoot there or how else could he bring them home. He isn't much of a foot-racer like that other fat man, J. W. White, but he is an enthusiastic cyclist. Sam can beat anybody his size, weight and age when it comes to riding a wheel. He doesn't weigh more than 400 lbs. or less than 200. He has a way of his own, but it is an agreeable way. He generally has opinions of his own, but he is never at all anxious to air them. Mr. Perrin, however, is a shrewd, careful man of business. He is a relative of Mr. Perrin, the biscuit maker, and having lived on his brother's biscuits he blames them for his size. In politics, Mr. Perrin is a Liberal, but he is not an active partizan, and is quite satisfied to just live.

Stephen Backus — Better known as the Deacon, is a confirmed bachelor. He is one of the few who enjoy single blessedness. He copies off Sir Thomas Lipton in this respect or Sir Thomas copies off him, just whichever you can get to other to acknowledge. The girls say that they know that the Deacon is a bachelor. He always looks so lonesome. He is believed to be the Deacon whom David Harem traded his horse to, but would stand without hitching to, but there is no proof of this. His friends say that you couldn't get him to acknowledge it if it was and that already David must have paid up for the deal five times over. It takes a pretty good man to get ahead of Deacon Backus, but I'm afraid that Dick Stroud's the man. When the harness manufacturer went to California in the spring he sold an old buggy he had to Dick. Now, Dick went over and hitched on to the Deacon's brand new buggy, and has been driving it around all summer. While the Deacon was enjoying the sunny climate of California and heading off for himself a few smiles from pretty maidens, Dick Stroud was driving his fine new buggy all around Kent County and enjoying the sunny roads of Kent and the smiles of country maidens. When the Deacon found this out he was bothered, not about the maidens, but about his buggy. It was pretty much used and wasn't much better than the old buggy he had really sold but which has been lying in the stable. There is likely to be a few doings over this little incident. As both men are pretty shrewd, the duel will be watched with interest. Mr. Backus lives here all his life, and by quiet, careful business methods has amassed a comfortable fortune. He is one of the wealthy men of Chatham.

MERRY, HAPPY BABIES.

There is no greater treasure on earth than a healthy, happy, merry baby. Anything, therefore, that will keep the little one in this condition is a priceless boon to mothers. Mrs. Wm. Bull, Maple Creek, N. W. T., tells how she accomplished this end: she says:—"I am happy to say that Baby's Own Tablets have done by baby girl a world of good. She was badly troubled with constipation and very cross and peevish, but since using the Tablets she is all right. I give her the Tablets once or twice a week and she is now such a merry, happy little thing that there can be no doubt that Baby's Own Tablets are just the thing for little ones."

Here is a lesson for other mothers who want a safe and certain medicine for the ailments from which their little ones suffer from time to time. These tablets are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and they are good for all children from the new born babe to the well grown child. Sold at 25 cents a box or sent by mail by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Poor Puppie. "If you'll wait a minute, Mr. Sharpe," said Mrs. Starven as the boarder helped himself to one of the infinitesimal slices of cold meat, "we'll have some catsup on the table." "The idea!" he exclaimed. "Well, I hope they're not very hungry. I hate to see even dumb animals suffer."—Philadelphia Press.

Chartered Old Lady. Mistress—Jane, did you go round and ask how old Mrs. Jones was this morning, as I told you? Jane—Yes, ma'am, and she said that, seeing as how you had the impudence to ask how old she was, she'd no objection to telling you she was seventy-four.—Comic Out.

THE LARGEST SPORTING GOODS HOUSE In Western Ontario. B-R-I-S-C-O'S, Opera House Block.

The Newest Designed Footwear For the Fall Season we are showing to-day...

Shoes that will please the most exacting buyer because they contain style, character, comfort and lasting service at prices to suit all purses. Every Shoe fitted to the foot perfectly before they leave the store. See this first showing of fall footwear at the Boston Shoe Store

J. L. CAMPBELL, Boston Shoe Store, North Side King St.

PURITY. LAGER BEER

"The Beer That is Brewed in Glass"

We use only the best grade of barley, which is malted under our direct supervision, and the choicest Pacific, Bavarian and Kent Hops, and will gladly contribute \$1,000 to charity if any one can show that any Brewer in Canada uses better brewing material.

In brewing, after the beer has been boiled in the kettle, it is pumped in to a surface cooler (an enormous pan) and then allowed to run slowly over pipes, through which cold water and cold brine is circulating, and at the same time exposed to strong drafts of pure air, to bring the beer down to proper temperature. During this process the beer will absorb bad odors or impurities in the air, and a brewery located in a neighborhood where there are impurities in the air is certain to produce beer that is more or less charged with impurities. Our plant is located in a section free from dirt, dust and "bad smells," and the coolers are 80 ft. from the ground.

We employ only competent men whose wages run from 25 per cent. to 40 per cent. above that paid by most of our competitors.

All of our apparatus is strictly first-class and up-to-date. POOR BREWING MATERIAL, ANTIQUATED APPLIANCES and CHEAP LABOR MEANS FILTH AND BEER THAT IS UNHEALTHFUL.

When you pay the standard price of five cents for a glass of beer you have a right to receive, and should demand the best, and if you do not have it furnished you should refuse to accept it.

Demand Walkerville Beer and You Will Get the Purest and Best The Walkerville Brewing Co., Limited WALKERVILLE, ONT. F. A. ROBERT, Sales Agent, Chatham.

WE WON

First Prize on Stoves and Hardware. First Prize for best Stove. First Prize on Cutlery and Silverware. First Prize on Tin, Copper and Graniteware. First and only prize on Harness. Biggest and Best Display by one firm at any one fair. WE LEAD!

G. Stephens & Co.

Biggest Hardware and Implement Store in Ontario.

Money to Loan — ON MORTGAGES — 4 1-2 and 5 per cent. Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to LEWIS & RICHARDS

GOOD FARMS TO RENT. 3 1st, Pt. Lot 3, Con. 4, Tp. Harwich; 2nd, Pt. Lot 1, Con. 3, Tp. Harwich; 3rd, Pt. Lot 2, Con. 3, Tp. Harwich. Apply to SMITH & SMITH Telephone 167 CHATHAM, ONT.

Oxford Hot Water Heater advertisement with illustrations of various models and descriptive text.

UTTERS A WARNING

JEREMIAH, LAMENTING, PLEADS WITH HIS COUNTRYMEN.

TO RETURN TO THE OLD PATHS

Uses Homely Similes to Point Out the Way to the Throne of God, in the Ordinary Country Paths or Rough Roadways Over Which Eastern Caravans Traveled.

Enlarged according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1893, by William Hault, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Amid the distractions and temptations of modern life this sermon utters a warning cry, a timely call for a return to the simple ways and upright, honorable, Christian lives. The text is Jeremiah vi. 30, "Ask for the old paths."

Most simple in the text's figure. Its simplicity gives it a homely beauty. It has in it the aroma of the woods. It is one of those simple similes of country life that bring back to the weary city dweller, whose feet have been long accustomed to the hard paving stones of the city sidewalks, the memory of the footpaths over turf covered hills and the narrow lanes between the banks bejeweled with sweet wild flowers that he used to walk in his childhood days. The old paths we can never forget them. It will do us good if we think of them this morning and see if there are any moral lessons we can learn from them. Jeremiah, among the greatest of the prophets, lamenting that his countrymen had deserted their God and disobeyed his laws, pleads with them to avert the impending punishment by returning to him, and he employs this simple figure to portray their condition. He describes them as travelers lost upon the mountains of sin, hunting for a path which will lead them out of their moral difficulties. He represents God as telling them to "ask for the old paths, which is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls. But they said, 'We will not walk therein.'" Jeremiah points the right path leading to the throne of God by using the homely simile of the ordinary country paths or rough roadways in common use at the time, over which the eastern caravans have traveled and the cows have come home for the evening milking and over which have passed tired men and women when, with daily tasks well done, they have sought the home firesides for physical refreshment and for blessed sleep.

Like Jeremiah, I would to-day carry your thoughts back to the remembrances of the country and from the sweet, fresh flowers of the village hedgerows pluck blossoms which will remind you of old time associations and resolves. The greatest of horticulturists is not the gardener who fashions his beds in the "many colors" of a Joseph's coat or a grandmother's crazy quilt. It is he who makes his floral designs simple—very simple. One bed looks as though it were a bit of Alpine lake hung among the crowded regiments of flowers. It is planted entirely with violets. Another bed looks like a great collection of leaping flames. It is planted only in roses. It is very simple, but is as simple in color as a cardinal's robe. Another bed has the jaundiced look of a Malay's skin. It is only planted in golden glows. Another will be an azalea bed, another a dahlia, another planted in white lilies, another in geraniums. The horticulturist's genius thrives best in the simplicity of colors. From this sermon he would pluck only the sweet forget-me-nots of tender memories. Like Jeremiah the prophet I would try to lead you over some of the old paths which your feet have trodden in the past, and in the leading I would lead you to the foot of the cross.

The old path which wound its way toward the old homestead is the first one I would bid you to seek. That path by the side of which your mother built your father's and mother's nursery is to-day in all probability covered up with underbrush. Here it is blocked by the rotting trunk of a tree which has fallen sideways. There it has been scooped out by a freshet and yonder covered up with a landslide. It looks a great deal like one of those old deserted log roads which once wound their way through the woods toward the farm. After the new highway or pike was opened the farmers and the farmers' wives always went the other way to market. The result is that the small bushes and the weeds have begun to grow over that path which led to your mother's nursery. It has long been untrodden by any human foot. Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty years! What? Who's to blame for that? Mother and father been dead as long as that? My, my, how time does go! No wonder you have forgotten a great deal about your mother and her ways.

But, come, let us take our axes to-day and clear away some of that rubbish. Let us explore the old path which once led up to the old homestead. When the first settlers entered the Michigan woods they used to "blaze" the trees. That means that with their axes they would chop a notch out of this tree and that and the other tree as they went along. Thus, if they could not find the right place to settle in one direction, they would retrace their steps by these notches and start out in the woods from another direction. Well, these old paths which once led up to the homes of our childhood may not have been used for a quarter of a century, but they can be easily followed. Our parents "blazed" them all the way along.

As I follow these "blazes" I find they were morally straight paths. They were as straight as a die. Your father may not have had much money in all probability, but as a farmer's boy, remember him for the most part clothed in overalls and a woolen shirt. But under that rough exterior there beat a heart as true as honesty

Itself. Looking back over the long years, you remember him traveling that "straight path." You cannot think of one act your father ever did which was dishonorable. Ah, that old father of yours may have worn shabby clothes and may have been poor in pocket, but he was rich in character. The path he traveled to and from the old homestead was always a "straight path." Through the "last will and testament" which he signed made provision for a few trinkets, a Bible and a gold headed cane, and perhaps a snuffbox, that father left you the grandest legacy a boy ever received. He left to you an untarnished name, the example of a father's life well and honestly lived. Even as I speak now and talk about his past life a blush mantles your cheek. When you contrast his pure life with yours and you remember some of the mean, sneaking things you are accustomed to do in your dealings with your fellow men, you say: "I wish I had always followed in the footsteps of my father. I wish I had always followed in his straight path." Why don't you now? Are the thickets too strong about you? Are the jungles of sin too dense? God is telling you to-day to seek the old paths. Ask for the old path, the straight path, the honest path, which your father once trod. Seek it now!

Then, again, I further study the "blazing" marks along the paths which led up to the home of our childhood. I find out that these paths were Christian paths and always led toward the throne of God. How do I know? Simple enough. Let me illustrate: When I go to Europe as far as possible I live there among the natives, and for the most part among the common people. Now, again and again, when I have turned my back upon European cities and climbed the unfrequented paths which lead over the mountains, I have been startled with finding a cross and there an altar. I would find these crosses and altars far, far away from any house or church. Then, as I have concealed myself among the trees and waited, I have seen weary peasants come along with great big packs strapped to their shoulders. Then I have seen them stop and look around to see if any one was watching. Then I have seen them unstrap their burdens and lay them at the feet of God's image of Christ and then they kneel in prayer. Well, my friend, in going along the pathway which was "blazed" by your mother's bread knife and knitting needle, I come upon altars everywhere. I find that there was hardly a step that she took in life but she had a place where she could stop and kneel in prayer. And at every altar I find indications in the rocks where she laid her burdens at the Saviour's feet.

And, oh, my friend, what a lot of burdens she had to lay upon her Saviour's breast in her journey of life! There was that awful burden of physical sickness. I do not know how you may remember your mother, but most of us think of mother when she was physically sick. She seemed to be so long dying. Now it was the pain in the head, now it was the disordered nerves. Then it was that long, long time, when we had a trained nurse. "How is mother to-day?" the younger children would ask, and we would answer, "Not very well, my dear; not very well." Yet for the most part, our mothers lost their physical health by living and doing for us.

I go a little farther along this Christian path of your dead mother. I find also the place where she laid at Christ's feet the burden of her anxiety for the salvation of her children. Some people love to think of their mother, first by picturing her sitting and sewing for their advent. It is a beautiful sight to see the young wife, by the evening lamp with her needle in her hand, making the little white garments for the stranger soon to come. Our mothers thought and planned for the cradle and the little wardrobe weeks before we were born. They did it so that when they should lie down upon a bed of suffering all might be well for the little one's comfort. That is a beautiful vision. But, oh, to me it is a far more beautiful sight to see a young wife upon her knees in prayer. To think of her praying to God that her unborn child might grow up to be a good man, a good woman. And you, my friend sitting before me, from that moment when your mother first prayed for you until her death she never left that altar before which she was continually beseeching God for the salvation of your soul. Along that Christian path were the first steps your tottering feet. In that Christian pathway she first taught you to utter the baby prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep." In that Christian path she gave you her dying benediction. Will you not seek the old path, the Christian path of your glorified and sainted mother? It is a path covered with wild flowers and fragrant with perfumes. Those flowers and that pathway have been watered with your mother's tears.

But there is another path to which I would call your attention to-day. It is that which you once traveled when going to Sunday school and to the church of your childhood. If that church was in the country, then there was poetry in your going. When the call of the village bell rang those notes would press their way through the atmosphere like bubbles of air working their way up from the bottom of a stream. They would come nearer and nearer to your ear, as the bubbles come nearer and nearer to the surface of the waters. Then with a happy laugh they would seem to burst. You would first hear those notes when you were riding toward the town. Father and mother, brothers and sisters would all be crowded together in the one carriage. My, there was a big load of you who used to travel that road!

If the path which you first traveled to Sunday school was along the sidewalk of a city, then in all probability you walked. You walked by the side of your father or mother, because you were the youngest. But as you rode or walked to that Sunday school and to your first church

services a great change came over your family party. One of your sisters or brothers left your side and went up to the church altar. One by one they gave their hearts to Christ and publicly confessed him at the communion table. After awhile your turn came. You can see yourself now as you came before the church session. You remember how the old minister wiped his glasses. He put his hand upon your shoulder and said: "My boy, why do you want to join the church? Do you love Jesus? Will you promise to live for him and give your life to his service?" Then you remember the great big lump that stuck in your throat. You remember how between your sobs you said: "The reason I want to be a Christian is because my father and mother and brothers and sisters are all Christians. I want their Saviour to be mine. As we have a united family here I want an unbroken family circle in heaven." Aged, gray haired men, that was a beautiful path over which you went to church for the first time. That was a holy drive you took on the morning you went to take your first communion. You did not speak much that morning, but your thoughts were very deep and very high. They were as deep as your sins, as high as and as great as the forgiveness of God. Oh, why have you not always kept walking in that path? Christ walked with you there twenty years ago. Jesus as guide is ready to lead you back to that path and walk with you there now. Will you seek the old path—the path over which you went for the first time to the communion table of the Lord?

"There is still another path which you once trod. This path is fragrant with blossoms. It is the path which once led up to your marriage altar. It is the path over which the fallen rice is strewn and where the merry laughter of the bridemaids is trying to drown the joyful salutations some which line the path. The way are orange blossoms. The silver bells are those which once played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." Where did that path which ended at the marriage altar first lead you? "Oh," you answer, "it led me first among the briars and over the stony grounds. My courtship days were not all sunshine. For I did not know whether I could win the hand of my heart love. In the first place, I was not socially her equal. Then I was penniless and had nothing to offer but my two hands and a willing heart. Then, my life was not what it ought to have been. But she had faith in me. I promised her to reform. I went to church with her. I gave up drinking, and I promised her I would surrender my heart to Christ. And, do you know, the night she gave herself to me she made me kneel with her and we both made a prayer that God would hear and help me keep my vows." Ah, yes, my brother, I know just how you feel when you think of that old path which led up to your marriage altar. It is the path over which the hand of that young girl in your youth truly felt that you wanted to be good. You promised God, then and there, for her sake as well as your own, to live a good, true, pure, noble, Christian life. Have you kept your vow? Are you willing to go to church with her now as you did when you were engaged to her? Are you helping her to get the right example before your children—your children, and hers? Remember, man, you made a promise to her and to God on the night of your wedding. Did you seek the old path of consecrated love, which wound through the days of your courtship and ended on the night you took your heart love as a bride from her father's home?

Besides that, my brother, have you made a promise to follow out the pledge you made to God in the night when your baby was very sick? You will remember the grave faces of the physicians. You will remember how you knelt by the crib and said, "Oh, God, if you will make my baby well I pledge to you my future life." You will remember the pledge you made to God on the night your baby died. Nearly every one of us has had a child's death in our families. Have you kept that pledge? Have you kept the pledge you made to God on the old path which once led down to the cradles of your living children and now also leads down to the graves of your dead babies?

But how are you going to find your way back to these old paths? Some of the ways have been away from the paths for many years. You are lost, completely lost. You will never find your way out from the mountains of sin unless you have a divine guide. The importance of a guide to one lost in the mountains of earth or of sin can never be overestimated. To-day, ye lost and wearied sinners, Christian path is ready to be your guide. He will lead you out from the mountains of sin. He will lead you to the old paths which are all converging into the one Christian path that leads to the foot of the heavenly throne. Will you let him lead you? Will you let him pardon you? Will you let Jesus save you?

May the old paths of Christian love to-day become to you the new paths of Christian service. We have read that, in 1892, a party of men were encamped upon the battlefield of Pea Ridge, in northern Arkansas. While they were cooking their supper by the camp fire they exploded a buried twelve pound Parrot cannon shell which had been fired there out of a Federal gun on June 12, 1862, thirty years before. Would that this sermon, like that buried shell, might have an explosive power. May it awaken all the sweet and holy memories of the past—memories twenty, thirty, forty and even fifty years old—and start each one into a new Christian life. "Stand in the way and see and ask for the old paths! The old paths!"

Ground Around Fertility House.

Before the fall rains set in the surroundings will be more healthful if the ground about poultry house and coops is spaded or plowed and a dressing of lime added.

**HAVE YOU CHRONIC AILMENT?**  
In the course of his practice as specialist in the treatment of chronic ailments, Dr. Goldberg has evolved a system of his own, which is a positive cure. His method differs widely from the old-fashioned system as taught in colleges, and yet is along the strictest scientific principles, with this exception, that where the old methods took months and sometimes years to bring about a cure, his latest method does it in a few weeks and cures are thorough, permanent and reliable. The curing of chronic diseases has been his specialty for years. He will cure you quicker than any other specialist in the world. There are thousands in this broad land today who are healthy and happy, who once suffered as you perhaps now suffer, and who owe their present well-being to Dr. Goldberg's Latest Method Treatment. If you are afflicted it is only natural for you to want to be well. Before you decide definitely on the doctor to trust your case call or write to Dr. Goldberg and find out all about his Latest Method of curing chronic diseases without pain and permanently. It will cost you nothing to learn the particulars and it will in no way put you under obligations to him. If it is inconvenient for you to call in person we will explain his method to you just the same, free. Do not delay; promptness is certainly. Each Time You Call You See Dr. Goldberg Personally or each time you write it receives his personal attention, and remember he is the only specialist who allows the patient to pay when cured. You need pay nothing until a complete cure has been made.  
**DR. GOLDBERG, 208 Woodward Av.** Entrance, 7 Wilcox St., Detroit.  
Medicine for Canadian patients shipped from Windsor, Ont. All out-of-pocket transportation charges prepaid.

**Rocky.**  
"Ah, lady, dese biscuits reminds me of me former perfession."  
"You were a baker, then?"  
"No, ma'am; I was a geologist!"—Chicago American.

Talking to Pussy About DIAMOND DYES.

**J. G. STEEN**  
"Mamma and I have just dyed two faded dresses and a jacket with Diamond Dyes, and they look as good as new. Mamma says the Diamond Dyes are always reliable and true."

**Weavers' Syrup**  
Cures all humors of the blood permanently. No need to suffer with  
**ERYSIPELAS SALT RHEUM BOILS ECZEMA**

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ON LAND MORTGAGE OR CHATTEL MORTGAGE OR BY NOTE  
To pay of mortgages. Tobby property. Pay when desired. Very lowest rate  
**J. W. WHITE, Banker**  
Opp. Grand Opera House, Chatham  
Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

We have just received a large consignment of  
**CARPETS and RUGS**  
from Jas. Templeton & Co. of Glasgow, Scotland...  
This firm is one of the largest British carpet manufacturing companies, and their carpets have a world-wide celebrity. They are sold by all the leading houses in Canada and the United States. Delicacy of design, harmony of colors and perfect workmanship make these carpets ideal.  
**H. McDONALD & CO.,** Sole Agents for Templeton & Co. Carpets.

**EYE SIGHT IS PRICELESS.**  
Don't neglect any little trouble with your eyes—it may be a great big trouble before long. Our examination by a skilled Optician is both FREE and FAIR—if there is nothing wrong we'll tell you. All kinds of Optical Goods on hand.

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SIGN OF BIG CLOCK, CHATHAM.

**BEST SCRANTON COAL**  
AT LOWEST PRICES.  
Prompt delivery can be made now.  
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Office—Opposite G. T. Ry. Hotel, Queen Street.  
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We carry a large assortment of the most Modern Patterns, and give you an exact estimate of what it will cost you to have your Fall papering done. Call and see our Large assortment.

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**MEDICAL.**  
**L. E. CURL,**  
**OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,**  
SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASES:  
Examination Free. Office, Sixth street opposite Fire Hall. Hours—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 6 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.

**DR. OVENS**  
OF LONDON  
Surgeon, Oculist and Specialist Eye Ear, Nose and Throat.  
Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 28, Dec. 26. Glasses properly fitted. Office at Radley's drug store.

**MUSICAL.**  
**Miss Flossie Bogart,**  
Organist of Christ Church, pupil of Mr. J. W. Seyler, Detroit; will resume her classes Monday, Sept. 21. Pupils will kindly call and arrange lesson hours at once. For terms, etc., apply at residence 86 Cross Street.

**Miss Ada F. Ross**  
Contralto Soloist, St. Andrew's Church.  
TEACHER OF SINGING.  
Studio over O'Keefe & Drew's Office. Concert engagements accepted.

**EDNA M. MARTIN,**  
MEZZO-CONTRALTO,  
Soloist First Presbyterian Church, pupil of Madame Julie Wyman, New York, and for past two years pupil of A. B. Cheney, Boston, will accept a limited number of pupils in Voice Culture. Studio over McCall's Drug Store, King Street. Residence, Lacroix St., Chatham. Concert engagements accepted.

**MISS EDYTHE HILL,**  
Leader and Soloist of Park St. Methodist Church,  
Gold Medalist, Ontario Ladies' College, Honor Graduate Toronto Conservatory of Music, and who studied singing for a year and a half abroad; will begin her term Monday, Sept. 14th, in her new studio over Sheildrick's.

**THE GIBSON PICTURES**  
AT THE—**GIBSON STUDIO.**  
Cor. King and Fifth Sts CHATHAM.

**BAKING**  
Give your wife a chance and she'll bake bread like that mother used to make. For rolls and biscuits—that require to be baked quickly there's nothing like Gas.  
**THE CHATHAM GAS CO Limited.**  
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**Radley's Cough Cure**  
25c per Bottle  
Is the best preparation on the market for Coughs and Colds.

**The Hot Wash Tub.**  
For a lady to stand and drudge over a wash tub hot clothes this weather is both disagreeable and unhealthy. Call up phone 189, and we will call for your washing and deliver it back in as good order as we receive it, and cleaned as cheaply as you can do it yourself.  
**CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY.**

Wolves and How to Catch Them

A. O. C. I. Graduate, Now Teaching School in the Northwest, Furnishes Interesting Pointers—A Thrilling Experience with a Tame Ending.

A clever graduate of the C. O. I. is teaching school in the Northwest and writes an entertaining letter to Planet readers. The letter includes chapter six of a very interesting story by the author of the letter. Time hangs heavy on the western prairies, even for school teachers, and the story is a result, not a cause.

Rocanville, Assiniboia, August 22nd, 1903.

Stanley Satellite, Chatham, Ontario, Protector of the Poor:

I should have answered your letter long ago, but my time is so filled that I neglect my correspondence. For one thing, I'm compiling a text-book soon to be authorized by the Education Department of the Northwest. It will be published next year, and familiarity with its contents will thereafter be the basis of matriculation into our universities. The making of such a book is no light task. When done, it will be entitled "Ancient History for Tiny Tots," and will contain chapters as follows:

- I.—Ninety Years with the Greek Philosophers.
II.—Seven Political Reasons why Cleopatra did not Marry Peter the Hermit.
III.—Forty Proofs that Humpty Dumpty and William Shakespeare were not the same man as John Bunyan.
IV.—Twilight Talks with Jupiter.
V.—Effects of the Renaissance upon the Early Environment of Guy Fawkes.
VI.—Good Morning! Have you used Pears' Soap?
VII.—Aphorisms of the Triplets—a synopsis of the after dinner speeches of the famous Hood family, Thomas, Robin and their sister, Little Red Riding.
VIII.—Quo Dixit Saleratus?—What's the matter with the Colossus of Rhodes?
IX.—Ambit Hollyhock—He's all right.
X.—Words in Conclusion—Summary and Epilogue—An account of why I write this book. Everybody's guide—How to be your own lawyer—Landscape gardening and deep sea fishing taught by mail—Reasons why I wrote the foregoing account of why I wrote this book—Advice to a young son—Seventy cures for sprain—The green man's burden (complete letter writer and compendium of etiquette, all told in verse—What shall we name the baby? (9,000 names alphabetically arranged, selected from kings, bards, martyrs, and our old turf favorites)—Incidents leading up to my previous explanation as to why I wrote an earlier account of why I wrote this book—How to dye ostrich feathers—Diagram of the internal structure of the walrus, and how to treat all maladies peculiar to him—Causes of Aurora Borealis—How to galvanize wooden broom handles to prolong their durability—Statistics on longevity of the brute kingdom—etc., etc. Also a formal varnish and twelve reasons why we should not marry scions of European nobility.
XI.—Appendix—Words in explanation of the account of why I explained my motives for giving my reasons for writing this book—The End.

This makes a neat volume of six hundred pages, and every five-year-old child in the Northwest will carry one in his vest pocket to peruse constantly, along with books already authorized by the Education Department at present elaborating the seventh chapter, so you have some idea of the enormous amount of labor still before me—hold on I believe I will write you a copy of Chapter VI, which I finished an hour ago. It won't take long to take long to re-write it. I have nothing else to do this afternoon, and he may not go off for hours yet, and I'm at school, and on Saturday, 7 p. m. I have been here since quarter to nine yesterday morning. Schools in the N. W. T. dismiss at 3.30, so yesterday at quarter to four the children were gone, and I was busy hiding away the silverware preparatory to going home, when a low, blood-curdling wail smote upon my ears, and I realized that it was time for a delicious looking fat pup to nail up the windows and prepare to sell her life as dearly as possible to that fell monster which so infests our western prairies and holds in check the onward march of civilization—the wolf. My barricades were dexterously completed ere the gusty wind unannounced himself upon my threshold. All night long he howled, and scratched the paint off my nice front door. Then he dug up my flower beds, looking for fish-worms, and has wrought fearful havoc among my petunias and mignonette. My windows having boards nailed across I cannot see this satanic beast, but I am a disciple of Sherlock Holmes. This wolf wears knickerbockers. Didn't see them, but I know by deductive reasoning—because I hear him breathing in very short pants. And so on, I could accurately describe to you his complete attire, but will not, lest you regret my tedious fondness for details. He has never relaxed his vigils save for a few moments about ten o'clock this morning, when he slipped away to catch a peck-rabbit for his breakfast. I seized this opportunity and stole out to the well to wash my face, but my implacable foe was soon back and I speedily regained my palisades. An hour ago he seemed disgruntled. I thought, so to speak, a chunk of common-sense, to induce him to stay. Honestly, I don't think he's

very fierce. I think he has come only through a sense of duty. You know I was here such a long time before I could attract a wolf at all. There was a wolf in the Northwest somewhere, but not for me. I tried to hood-wink him by wearing a red dress, but even that didn't fool him. Two months of vain waiting on my part, and then I complained to you and the clergy. The latter were sympathetic. The Presbyterian minister offered to call for me the next Friday to take me home with him to stay till Sunday. He said he lived in a dense bluff where the wolves roamed about in great numbers—one time he left a basket of salmon sandwiches out on the woodpile, and in the night a pack of wolves came, and, while devouring the sandwiches, began fighting most fiendishly, waking the inmates of the house, who trembled for their own safety.

When we reached the minister's house I found that he did indeed live in the woods. His mother-in-law said I'd surely see plenty of wolves there, because, not long before, she had put a basket of salmon sandwiches on the woodpile one evening and, in the night, wolves came and, while eating the sandwiches, snarled and fought till the family were aroused and felt alarmed lest the wolves attack them next.

When the minister's wife appeared she told me a still more remarkable story. From anybody else's lips I should have doubted the narrative, but last year she was teaching school right here where my life hangs in the balance to-day, so her veracity is beyond question. She said I could see plenty of wolves at their place, because, a couple of weeks before, she had left a basket of salmon sandwiches on the woodpile one evening. About midnight several wolves came, but not only did they eat the sandwiches but tried to eat one another, howling and snarling so that folks woke up in great anxiety fearing that the wolves would next attempt to break into the house. All these wolf stories impressed me deeply, and I was put upstairs to sleep alone. The folks promised to 'wake me, sure, if the wolves came that night. I lay awake a long time, but nothing happened. Any common man would have gone out doors himself and howled some while his wife slipped upstairs to tell me to hark to the wolves in deadly combat without. But I suppose the minister never thought of such a thing. Four years at Knox College doesn't always make a man as bright and amusing as he ought to be. Next day I wanted to take a few salmon sandwiches in my pocket and go wolf-hunting, but the minister said he had to write his sermon, and he would not let me go alone, lest I be torn limb to limb.

Being bashful, I didn't ask questions, so I can't tell you why it should be necessary, or even desirable, to keep a basket of salmon sandwiches in one's woodpile. If you set a great store upon getting a good night's rest, I wouldn't advise you to try it. The wolves will come in the night and kick up such a dust that you can't sleep, and you'll find yourself a suffering aggregation of shattered nerves long before you reach the meridian of your career. I trust, Charles, that your last words may never be a reproach to me for not daring to warn you in time. As you roam about in the gloaming with a basket of salmon sandwiches on your arm, shun the woodpile as you would a nest of horrid vipers. I know your name is not Charles, but I had to call you that for the sake of rhetorical effect. When I was six years old I read an excellent book of short stories written by T. S. Arthur, who also wrote "Ten Knights in a Birkmoor." These stories were neatly printed on good paper, and they exemplified good morals, but there was a sameness about them. The men, and even the boys, were quite unworthy of our imitation. They would hang around town till nine o'clock at night, often smoking tobacco and talking politics. They not only wouldn't ask a blessing before they ate dinner, but they wouldn't wipe their feet on a door mat. They were such a bad lot that Mr. Arthur wouldn't have their photo's in his book. The women, on the contrary,

were fine, noble characters, usually named Sarah or Abigail. Their pictures appear in the book many times, because they were worthy. In these pictures, Sarah would sit up straight on a horse-hair chair in her parlor, with her hair slicked back so tight she couldn't shut her eyes. She wore dark dresses, plainly made with the shoulder seams extending half way to the elbow, and the collar latched together by means of a cameo brooch the size of a saucer. She had three spoons of thread on the table, and she sewed something half as big as a handkerchief, using neither thimble nor scissors—rather, shears, as scissors were then called. She kept her feet on an ottoman; and (this is all there was about her, but it happened all day every day of her life, and there were fifteen or more of her in the book. In each of these stories she would reason with the men and the boys with the idea of reforming them. Often her arguments only annoyed them and made them more detestable than ever. This was especially true if their names were not Charles. If she would close her lecture by saying, "I trust, Charles, that you will not do so any more," why then it was all right, and he never did so any more. If his name wasn't Charles he was always very bad. One of the nineteen stories was like this: Sarah was sitting in her parlor, and I told you, when her grandson, a fine, manly lad of twelve, entered the room. "Charles, how have you employed your time since I gave you permission to amuse yourself?" inquired his grandmother. Charles, after a slight hesitation, replied that he had been weeding the onions. Sarah observed his hesitation, and, knowing that he was attempting to deceive her, said that she knew he had been swimming with Thomas and Godfrey, who were bad boys, the sons of Julia, who was a frivolous young woman, really unfit to be a parent. Charles admitted that he had told a falsehood, and Sarah said, "You are getting to prevaricate like a fox. I shall give you a good licking, and she took her feet off the ottoman and did so. Then she put her feet back on the ottoman and, before resuming her needlework, she said, "I trust, Charles, that you will never deceive me again." And he never did. But when Thomas and Godfrey got home they had no such luck. Julia was in the kitchen boiling some currant jam. My son, who had how have you employed this afternoon? I trust you have spent the precious hours profitably as well as pleasantly," and they said yes, they had been hoeing the potatoes to please mamma. Julia knew they lied, but she pretended to believe them, because she was so busy with the currant jam. However, she promised herself to give them an extra good licking some day when she had lots of time, and wasn't feeling very well herself. Next morning Thomas and Godfrey surreptitiously went swimming again. They called for Charles to come, too, and when he declined they called him names, and went off leaving him with a very sad heart. Let me ask you, however, how many of them were both drowned, and he was more thankful than ever that Sarah had eradicated from him the determination to accompany them. Julia, however, was quite annoyed. I've forgotten her exact words, but their substance was, "Goose that I was to let my noble boy go to in order that he should get a good licking."

Next summer I'll lick my other nine boys twice a day even if the currants have to rot on the bushes." All through the book the men or boys named Charles were amenable to reason, and readily absorbed all the good advice the women gave them. Of these nineteen stories you won't care to hear more than one more to-day. Each was written with a distinct moral purpose, and I'll tell you one that was calculated to abolish profanity from the speech of men. The hero we start with was a man named George, and his language was anything but good. If he didn't admire a thing he would say it wasn't worth a darning, and if he didn't like it as that. Sarah, his wife, didn't approve of this, but she was a woman of tact who said little. One day, though, he was hitting some nails, and his thumb nail happened to be one of them. He said it hurt like Helena. Then Sarah laid down her sewing and took her feet off the ottoman and said, "I trust, George, that you will never repeat that remark." Then he swore something awful and rushed down town and drank a pint of cider. Not being accustomed to alcoholic beverages, he becomes very ill. A week later he was lying around the station, still intoxicated, when the moon train came flying along, and George started and made a dash at the locomotive, saying, "Hurrah, now, boys, see me milk the cow-catcher!" The crumbs were carried down in an old hat, and Sarah wore deep black for several months. Then she married a retired sea-captain who had been a private in the Malay Peninsula. He could swear in eleven languages, and he usually swore through Sarah never knew this until she had married him and brought him home to dwell in George's late residence. He soon began swearing because George's old clothes didn't fit him, and he kept right on till poor Sarah's hair turned first grey and then purple. She was afraid of him, and didn't dare say a word for some time. At last he became so intolerable that she took her feet off the ottoman and said "I trust, Domi-Nero, that I shall not be obliged to endure such language in future." This remark so enraged him that he kicked the ottoman out of the window, and locked Sarah in the collar while he ran to the drug store to buy vitriol to pour on her. But he never came back. On the street he met a large St. Bernard dog of an incipient hydrophobia germs, and he foolishly kicked the poor brute, which retaliated by biting him, and in less than a week Domi-Nero died of the rabies in agony befitting the end of a tyrant who had killed Malay stevedores with a cutlass. Sarah was honestly pleased when she heard of his demise. She fumigated the house and married her pastor, a most devout young man who wouldn't even talk about beaver dams. Sarah never had occasion to rebuke him but once. As her own education had been rather neglected, she constantly sought to improve

herself by conversing with him on scientific subjects. One day she asked him how did the lightning get down from the clouds to the earth, and he said "It is jarred down, by thunder." Sarah took her feet off the ottoman and said "I trust, Charles, that you may never again employ that idiom." And he never did. He said he had no intention of being rude, so they kept on living peacefully in George's old home in Massachusetts. They probably live there yet; Mr. Arthur intimated nothing to the contrary. If you doubt any of this, go ask them.

As I was about to say, I saw no west of all around the home of the Presbyterian minister. Nor have I ever yet seen or heard one till this one came yesterday. Last Sunday somebody told the Baptist minister that I was disgusted with the Northwest on account of its wolfiness. He was kind, too, and said he would attend to that right away. He must be a person of prompt habits, for here, in less than a week, is the wolf he sent, right at my door, and clamoring for my pound of flesh like any Shylock. As I said before, I think the wolf came only through a sense of duty, but the fact that he has come speaks well for the Baptist minister. I shall recant, and attend Baptist church exclusively after this.

Sunday morning, ten o'clock—I'll finish from the point where I left off last night to copy Chapter VI. Well, I have recanted again and in future shall attend Presbyterian church as formerly. This is Sunday, and I have been so busy with the wolf he has known I would be. Yesterday was Saturday, and I'm no special use to anybody that day, so nobody missed me then, all being busy with their own affairs. This morning, however, I could see in the far distance a number of horsemen coming this way. I at once knew that they must be light detachments of Strathcona Horse coming to rescue me from the jaws of death. There are a dozen or more Strathcona veterans around here, and, aided by a spy-glass, I could recognize most of them two miles away. Having looked at them, I then looked at myself. I didn't look fit to be rescued, so I tried to be eaten, so decided to dash out past the wolf and run home and put on a clean dress and get back within my palisades before the relief party arrived. And I did try to. I tossed some sea-biscuit out of the back window to engage his attention, and then I flew for home. The wolf was on the door in his face and snarled to have a look at him. He wasn't a wolf at all. He was just a plain hound named Buckeye, an old friend of mine. He sometimes comes half way to school to meet me, but last Friday he came all the way, and how faithful he was to stay after I slammed the door in his face and nailed up the window. Every night during the siege he would crouch at the door and groan and howl a long time and then stop for a nap. Every time he stopped I would thump on the wall to remind him, and then he would start up raving and barking again as if he would tear the house down and eat me raw. I thought he was a wolf, and he acted that way because he thought I was pounding the wall to let him know I was being slaughtered by brigands. The poor brute was so glad to see me again alive that I had to forgive him for not being a wolf. I didn't mention the fact to Domi-Nero, so he didn't attempt to kick him. He was pitifully thirsty, too, so I drew him a pail of water. While he was drinking it I tacked a card on the door telling the Strathcona Horse that we were quite well, thank them, and would be back Monday, 9 o'clock. I acted very wisely for a walk in the woods, bringing our correspondence along with us. We won't bother about going to church to-day. In fact, it's the Baptist minister's turn to preach. He and the Presbyterian minister hold services on alternate Sundays. The town is growing fast, but we have no church yet. The congregation grew too large for the school house, so since May, we have had church, Sunday school and Endeavor in one of the Rocanville stores. But last Sunday our usual store was filled with a load of freight that came in Saturday night, so church was held in the Massey-Harris implement warehouse. I remember the text, and the sermon may have been excellent, but I couldn't give it my undivided attention, because we were having a heavy thunderstorm and I couldn't help watching the lightning playing around the eaves and chains of a Massey-Harris binder nearby when I might have been listening to the sermon. There was a heavy hail-storm west of here that day, and crops in many places were totally ruined. When the passenger train came in to Moomsmin from Moose Jaw on Sunday evening all the windows were smashed by the hail they passed through. Dogs on the streets of Moose Jaw were killed by being pelted with hail-stones the size of a cup. I'm told. The North Star Elevator at Rocanville was struck by lightning, but we had no hail. Western crops are often destroyed by hail, but it is possible to insure against it as you would against fire. Most of the farmers' rooms here are insured by the Government, which charges them fifteen cents an acre, and for that loss by hail, refunds them \$4 an acre. The Government will be at a heavy loss after last Sunday's storm. Crops are heavy here, and hired help is hard to get for love or money. There is usually plenty of hired help at \$30 a month, but this year \$45 and upward are offered.

Yours sincerely, ED. ROSS.

CHAPTER VI. Good Morning, Have You Used Pears' Soap? It is Thanksgiving night. Hear the dawn wind groan through the trees; the elms, the willows, and the hickory; and it is a dreary night in the snail-catcher's lonely cottage. See him sitting in his ingle-nook on an old box covered with rosy cretonne. On his patched knee sits Grimalkin, and he strokes her silken mane. The latch is raised, the door flies open, and the bearded stranger

of the chair is gone, but the good woman rests her feet upon a cozy footstool, an old milk-pail also covered with rosy cretonne. By her side stands Chanticleer, the great ruddy fellow, with his head shielded under his auburn wing. And yet their little home is quite bare and plain—almost meagre, the world might say. How the wind moans! Alon the old man takes the pipe from his mouth, and a tear steals down his amber beard. It had done such things before and hadn't been convicted of larceny.

The good wife pauses in her deft, silent work—for she had laid aside her knitting at sundown and is now feverishly chopping cabbages—and she glances furtively at her husband. He saw her, and pushed the cat wearily off his knee. She saw him see her, and the clock struck nine.

Alone! Yes, all alone, for their son, bright wayward lad, had left their hearth-stone sixty-eight years before. It was in the gilded autumn, when the stately ships sail away beyond the world's cool watery rind to bask away the wintry hours in balmy antipodal waters; it was then that the merry son of the old snail-catcher lit out one dark, drearful Thanksgiving night on a traction-engine. Sixty-eight years. Good heavens.

Sixty-eight years to-night. And the good woman deftly shells another cabbage and, snatching the corpulent worm from the heart of it, she tosses it to Chanticleer, who gurgles for joy. For this is Thanksgiving night, and that night the mother always shells a few of the cabbages that her sturdy son raised in his little garden-plot the summer before he went away. The pussy-cat and the woody old snail-catcher doze off together with their heads against a brick of the chimney; the fire burns low, and the shadow-ghosts of it—great, fantastic black gobblins—stare grotesquely thither and fro, around the cabin. The old wife sighs. You can hear a mouse scratching its toenails against the tin lid of the bread-can under the bed. The clock ticks. What a wild night.

Hark, what is that? A knock at the door. Good heavens. She shakes the old man eagerly, almost roughly. "Rouse up, Mister Jones," she says, "there's a knock at the door." But the old snail-catcher rudely repels her; he grumbles into his whiskers and says oh no, 'tis only the spotted dog nibbling a bone in the attic. He says the old lady is busy, and she, reproachfully, replies down to work once more, apparently soothed and pacified, but—

Thunder and Mars, there it is again. The old snail-catcher now rises and, pinning a towel across his clay-stained kimono, hobbles to the lobby. He flings open the door. There on the threshold stands a tall, richly dressed stranger, bearded and bronzed, with blue phoenix birds tattooed across either swarthy cheek. The old snail-catcher passes the time of day and says there are tricks in all trades except mine. The stranger laughs at this sally, and, in a rich, clear, mellow, resonant voice, inquires if it is convenient that he may enjoy a night's repose in their humble domicile. The simple old people say why certainly, nothing could tickle them more. The stranger says that is all hunky-dorey, and he will be back anon. He gropes his way through the darkness to his automobile, which he carries along on purpose, which he carries along on purpose. Soon he returns to the cottage, his arms laden with heavy, expensive-looking parcels. Most of these parcels are elegantly concealed by gilt paper, but the old people's unimpoverished mouths water as they observe that the stranger has brought currants and molasses candy carried loosely in a shawl-strap which is neatly folded and interwoven to simulate a five-horse-power camera. They feed the stranger with sausages and smoked herring, all that their larder affords, and he draws his chair up to the table which is really an old, wobbly iron safe, and draws a dagger to whittle the cucumbers and, with tears in his eyes, begs the old couple to step up and fall to. They do so. They eat everything in sight, cucumbers, red-herring, sausages, everything, but the stranger does not care. It does his heart and soul good meat to see the old folks eat, so they eat till everything is gone, and then they say to the stranger that perhaps he would like to play ping-pong, then? Or how about golf? But he says no, he is exhausted; and he rubs some automobile oil on his frozen heels and goes to bed. Soon every rafter in that old home-nest resounds to the rhythmic sound of the opulent pilgrim, whilst the old residents cuddle closer to the ingle-nook all night. Oh, how the wind howls. It is a wild night.

At daybreak they breakfast lightly on a de-j-e-u-n-e-r of molasses candy and cabbage salad, garnished with the now frozen wafles of Chanticleer. After breakfast the stranger says, well, he guesses he'll be like the beggar, eat and run. The old folks laugh and laugh at this funny new joke, and then the stranger says "Is it possible that you do not recognize me?" and the old snail-catcher says "can it be that you are my late son, Derwentwater?" And the stranger says oh no, not at all. He is Samuel Pinning's nephew who conducts a livery stable over beyond the marsh. He then bargained with the old snail-catcher for two loads of hay. He also gave the worthy old couple a bottle of vanilla, and four dozen of orange-string, besides several milk-tickets, payable in St. Petersburg. Then, vaulting lightly to his automobile, he was gone. Toot, toot. Good-bye.

The old people stole back to their ingle-nook. Oh, the weary desolation of it. The clock ticks, ticked, ticked; and the sun sank behind the pines. There they sat for quite a while, and the fagots burned low. Grimalkin and Chanticleer repose as they loved to do. The old folks mused and smoked and knitted. They spoke not. The wind howls. It is a wild night. There they sit like fine old Greek statues. A step is heard outside. The good woman says to her husband she thinks, sir, that she hears a foot-fall. The latch is raised, the door flies open, and the bearded stranger

springs, panther-like, into the room. Eagerly he seizes the old people's shoulders and strains them to his herculean bosom. "Parents, I have come back, having exhausted my meagre patrimony; regardless of consequences, I have returned to gladden the evening of my life by watching you prattle about my knees. May I linger?" They said yes, he might stay forever, and he immediately did so.

Yes, 'twas Derwentwater. He was not rich. He had merely borrowed the automobile upon which he came home the night before, when he did not reveal his identity in full, for, observing the infirmity of his parents, he feared to prostrate them by the too great suddenness. So, day by day, he slid into their recognition piecemeal, as it were. But he got there.

Poor as he was, his poverty had chastened him. He patiently set to work to learn his father's trade, and, as the years rolled by, this fiery, impetuous youth grew to be a tall, strong, noble man. He hated like everything to see his parents work themselves to attenuation, and he exerted himself strenuously to maintain them in comfort. After toiling hard all day in the lumber-woods, he used to earn quite a little bit of extra money by taking in washing and plain sewing at nights. He also earned considerable money by doctoring sick horses, and on public holidays, when other boys were enjoying themselves in luxurious idleness, Derwentwater would rise an hour earlier than usual and spend the whole day pounding sand for his wealthy neighbors who paid him well. At last, after nine years of rigid economy, he placed a cheque for nearly fifty-three dollars in the hands of his parents and told them to pitch in and do what they liked with it. The parents, over-joyed, bought a lot of railroad tickets and sent for their own old parents to come and live with them. They all came, and one poor old fellow who was blind, brought a tame badger along for a pet. This intelligent animal soon became quite a favorite in the family circle.

In conclusion, Derwentwater never married, but always stayed home with his progenitors most faithfully. He had a singularly sweet and patient temper although afflicted with tooth-ache and chibblains both summer and winter. But now the gilded autumn has rolled around once more, and to-night, by the ingle-nook, you can see Derwentwater sitting by the cherry fire of fagots. Notice, his glossy black hair is now lightly threaded with silver. You can see a good-sized herd of ancestors clustered confidingly about his knees, and they are laughing at his witty jest and brilliant repartee. Says he, "to-night is Thanksgiving night, and Thanksgiving is good enough for anybody, but I say hurrah for April Fool's Day, and First of August, too!" A cricket chirps under the door-mat. The clock ticks, ticks, ticks. It is a wild night. Oh, how the wind blows.

DID HIM GOOD AND NO MISTAKE

What Simon V. Landry has to say of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Was Weak, Run Down And a Total Wreck—Three Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills Put Him to Work Again.

River Bourgeois, Richmond Co., Que., Sept. 28.—(Special).—Simon V. Landry, well known here, adds his testimony to the thousands of others all over Canada who owe their health and even life itself, to Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I was bothered for over a year with Lame Back, Weak Back, Palpitation of the Heart and General Weakness," says Mr. Landry. "In fact I was a total wreck. I could not work as I got tired and weak so easily and I had a weakness in my stomach so that I could not bend down to do anything. "I had tried different kinds of medicine without benefit till I gave Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. From the first they did me good and I had only taken three boxes when I was able to start work again. They did me good and no mistake." Dodd's Kidney Pills are known by their cures in every corner of Canada. They cure the Kidneys. Sound Kidneys ensure pure blood. Pure blood means good health, cheerfulness and abundant energy. That's how Dodd's Kidney Pills make new men and women out of run down, worn-out people.

C. WILSON & Son 67 Esplanade St. East Toronto. Makers of S C A L E Sof all descriptions Bakers' and Butchers' Tools, Dough Mixtures and Sausage Machines. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN PRIVATE, SECLUDED. ALL CASES ACCEPTED. CALL OR WRITE M. Bryson, 132 York St. Buffalo. Try the PLANET Office for Wedding Stationery

FOR Backache Caused by Disordered Kidneys, there is no remedy to compare with Bu-Ju The latest scientific attack on kidney diseases and rheumatism. Regulates weakened or clogged kidneys and thus removes poison from the blood. At all drug stores; Box of 50 pills 50 cents Refuse Substitutes The Clafin Chemical Co. NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

### The Planet Junior

A weekly newspaper, published every Saturday for the young people of the Maple City.

Telephone 519.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.

TO OUR READERS

Send in school news to The Planet Junior—anything that goes on at your school. Send it in, whether it happens in the playground or in the school room or on the way home, or elsewhere.

BE LOYAL

Be loyal! Take an interest in your school, boys and girls, and stick up for your teacher or the school when anyone says anything against either. You'll find that a lot of your friends will do the same thing.

Your country and your King need your loyalty. Never be lacking; defend them from harm.

WHY NOT?

While basketball, both indoor and out, is being played to great extent by the schools of the city, what's going to stop the formation of a league and having a series of games. The first movement in this line should be the formation of clubs in the schools with president, secretary and treasurer, also the appointing of a captain and manager for the team or teams.

THE LEAVES

After four o'clock, at noon and in recess, the boys and girls of the different schools may be seen picking

## WHO WILL WIN THE WATCH?

That girl or boy would not like to own a good watch—particularly when it was won by merit and energetic effort?

THE PRINCE JONOR proposes to place the possibility of winning a good watch in the hands of every girl and boy in Kent. This watch has been secured from Volcanian Bros., the well-known and popular King Street Jewellers, and will be awarded to the girl or boy who sends to THE PRINCE JONOR the best composition or essay during the present month.

The competition will be open to all pupils and separate school students in Kent County. In order to give every pupil an equal chance the school grade of the competitor will be taken into consideration in making the award.

There is only one essential condition governing the composition. It must be something concerning Chatham, the county town of Kent and the hills of the Western Peninsula. THE PRINCE JONOR wants every girl and boy to develop a hearty loyalty to their splendid young city and its many advantages and possibilities. So make your subject something concerning Chatham, boys and girls.

This competition will close at the end of the October, by which time all the compositions must be sent in. The result will be announced and the watch awarded immediately on the conclusion of the time.

All pupils who write compositions must attach thereto a certificate from the teacher as to the fact that it is their own work as bona fide pupils of some school in the county and append the number of the school grade or book in which they study. This will be taken into consideration in passing judgment and the girl or boy in the second or third book will have as much chance as the girl or boy in the fourth book.

Among the special things which will be considered in marking the essays will be choice of subject, style of composition, spelling and writing.

Write in ink on one side of the paper only, number your pages and address your composition to the Editor of THE PRINCE JONOR, marking it "For Essay Competition." Enclose your name and address and your teacher's certificate.

The prize essay, and possibly several of the others, will appear in THE PRINCE JONOR.

Now, girls and boys, who'll win the watch? Everyone has an equal chance.

## That Name

Some Good Suggestions for a Suitable Name

Suggestions for the re-naming of the "Central School" are floating in a pretty lively rate and it is plainly evident that the boys and girls of the school are taking the matter up in earnest. Just a few of the best to hand are:

"The Gladstone," after England's grand old man. This one is from Carlyle's "Old Man" comes from many.

Another who has read of New York's latest school suggests Horace Mann. Another wants it to be called the "Up-to-Date," but that would not distinguish it from the rest of the Chatham schools, as they are all up-to-date.

"The McCully" school is another, after the late inspector of half a century. It was proposed at the time of the opening to call the school by this name but Mr. McGill objected.

"Breton" is the good suggestion, one of the names of the father of the Ontario school system was "Ome Kitchener" is from an admirer of that great general.

"Alexandra" is quite popular with many of the girls. "The Columbus" points out a little higher, the discoverer of America. A little politician says that McDonald, after the great Sir John A. McDonald, would be good, while a little girl who reads The Planet Junior prefers "The Laurier." After the present "Strathcona," "Albion," "Sibley," are among others, while imperialism sports up in one chap who suggests the most talked of man in England and Canada to-day—Joseph Chamberlain.

"Hamilton," "Harcourt" and "Bose" are mentioned as quite suitable names for our school.

## JUST HER WAY

Of the childhood of his daughter, Miss Coral Quay, who recently named the battleship Pennsylvania, Senator M. B. Quay sometimes tells this story:

"We had a number of guests to dinner one night, and somehow, in serving a dish of children, I forgot to add a little girl. She was disappointed and sat and gazed thoughtfully into her empty plate, not liking to remain in the air and therefore there no leaves to be seen on the trees.

## APT PUPIL

A little boy, who had been in an accident, came into Holy Trinity Sunday school class with one of his ears bandaged to his head, and said to the teacher, "I'm a good one to preach to-day, for it goes in one ear and can't get out the other."

## Great Bubbles

May Be Made From Soap, Lye and Gum Arabic

This is the way to make soap bubbles as big as the biggest pompkin you ever saw, and so "rough" that they will roll about over the carpet for ever so many minutes before they think of breaking. Into a pint of warm water shake a piece of brown laundry soap about an inch square, containing a good proportion of lye. When this is thoroughly dissolved, add a tablespoonful of gum arabic and stir till melted. Then a teaspoonful of glycerine, and the bubble makers are not very little people and know how to keep the water out of their mouths, wonder-fully colored bubbles can be made by separating this mixture into cups and blowing into each. But for little people, bubbles of orange juice for yellow, strawberry or currant juice for pink, blueberry or currant juice for blue, are perhaps wiser. The lye in the soap, with the glycerine, increases the brilliancy of the bubbles, and the water is necessary to dissolve the various ingredients, but unless cold water is added they expand and break too rapidly in the blowing process.

## CAME DIRECT

Freddie is a boy of five years, and has a little brother who is just beginning to walk. The younger brother's name is Frank, and Freddie's name has been rather "out of joint" since that day he said to his mother, "Ma, did our baby come right from heaven?"

## HE DOESN'T THINK SO NOW

"Yes, my son," replied his mother, "I guess he must have hit on his feet." "Well, then," said the young brother, "I guess he must have hit on his bow-legged."

## GLEAMS OF SUNSHINE

Motto—Good cheer!

Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. Pass it on. Pass it on. Let it travel down the years. Let it wipe another's tears. Let it show in a good deed. Let it show in a good word.

It was decided at a meeting, held at Mrs. Geo. Heywards' to re-organize the Chatham Branch of the International Sunshine Society. The following are the officers and board of directors: President—Mrs. D. S. Patterson. Vice-Pres.—Mrs. R. V. Bray. Second Vice-Pres.—Mrs. G. S. Boyd. Secretary—Mrs. T. K. McKeand. Treasurer—Miss Jessie Harper. Directors—Miss Kate McGee, Edith Knap, Carl Warren, Miss B. L. and Edith Holmes.

There are now four circles in the Branch—the Golden, the Sunbeams, the Cheerful Helpers, and an association of married ladies, representative of the victors.

## BASKET BALL

There is nothing at present more interesting to the pupils—both girls and boys—at McKenough school just now than that recent recreation of the basket ball equipment in the play grounds. Everybody is playing it and nobody takes more interest in it than the janitor of the school, Mr. Clements.

The game is popular with the boys especially, and they are having great fun.

On wet days the pupils of this school can play the game indoors in their spacious and wonderful playground.

## THE NATIONAL SHAME

October Century.

It cannot be denied that of late the sober-minded men among us have been filled with a solicitude amounting to anxiety in noticing the movement of certain dangerous tendencies in American life. The trend toward mob law in various sections of the country, upon the right of workmen to labor unimpeded; the relations of public and private corporations, and especially of the buying and selling of legislation and franchises; the growth of the gambling mania among women as well as men; the "tiger" and widespread system of "graft"; and blackmail which has grown up in all classes in the hate are crowding upon our attention, extending our optimism and animating our national pride at the very moment when the commercial greatness of the country and its peculiar qualifications for redeeming the benighted regions of the world.

## LAW AND BUSINESS METHODS

A London, Ontario, barrister has been grosslyly forgiven that he made a specialty of certifying lines of work, but only because he humbly apologized and promised not to repeat the offence. If the bar were to stand a little higher on their dignity, now displaying in preventing so-called unprofessional conduct to simplify procedure, to expediting justice, to reducing costs, to a word, applying business principles to the practice of law, and of good books on the community.

## GOOD CAUSE FOR ALARM

A colored man went into the office of an optician in Alhambra and asked the man to give him a pair of glasses. The optician, "sir," said the colored man, "I've-a-s-s, sir," said the optician, "that is what I needed it for." "N. Y. Tribune." "Well, it didn't, and you're a story-teller! so there!"

## Exchange Column

Trade Stamps, Butterflies, Toys and Things

The Planet Junior would like to have the boys and girls send us their trade stamps, butterflies, toys and things for different purposes. It's their paper, meant for them, and it is the object of the editor to suit and please the young people.

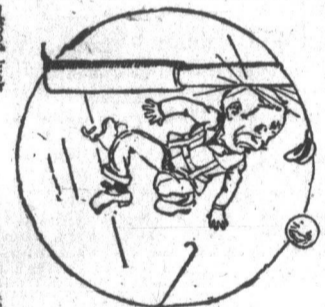
We would like advertisements of toys, stamps, butterflies, things that would be interesting to the boys and girls of the county. This department of the paper should be a popular feature, as most of the boys or girls have some kind of collecting something and exchange of them would be of great interest to them, and they would be only too ready to rid themselves.

Some of the boys and girls may be butterfly hunters and may have an over-supply of a certain kind of moth. This is their chance, then, for exchanging any of which they have for something else, or for having for one of their over-supply.

Then there are the numerous stamp collectors who may have three or four of one kind of French or Algerian postage, who would like to have some of their boys or girls to exchange. If none of the readers of The Planet Junior have anything to exchange, then let them read this to their little brothers or young friends.

## BAD CASE

Dora is the youngest daughter of a noted Detroit physician who often allows his children to visit him in a downtown office. Yesterday she spent several hours with him, during which time her father told some one else that she had a certain appointment, and she would have a very nice lunch about it. She then went to lunch and was quite startled to hear her father declare to her mother that "Dora must write a letter of apology this noon." "M. W."



THE OLDEST RESIDENT.  
"Why did you throw him in that old, bare, empty room?"  
"Cause he's always taking up about the same old, bare, empty room they had when the war was on."