

## THE CHATHAM DAILY PLANET

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## ONTARIO'S NEXT PREMIER COMING

The man who on the 25th inst. will be chosen Premier of Ontario by the people of this Province, irrespective of party, will visit Kent County on Friday next, speaking in the Grand Opera House, Chatham, in the evening. Every elector in East and West Kent is extended a very cordial invitation to this great gathering. The balcony of the house will be reserved for the ladies and their escorts. In addition to the address of Mr. Whitney, Kent's two splendid standard-bearers, James Clancy and Philip H. Bowyer, will speak to the people of Kent, to whom they are appealing in the cause of good, clean and progressive government.

Let everyone in both ridings who can possibly attend be present.

## "WHAT ABOUT JACKSON?"

This question was put to Premier Ross at his meeting in Ingersoll, the home of Lawyer J. B. Jackson, now a Government agent at Leeds, in England, points out the London Free Press. "Well," replied Mr. Ross, "Jackson was a very bad man. He did what was very wrong to do."

Mr. Ross might have explained further that the wrong done by Jackson was a prison offence, that of procuring perjured evidence, paying false witnesses in a case in court. But instead of being sent to the penitentiary he was given a Government job at \$3,000 a year and expenses. His work is to discover openings for Canadian trade in England. His recommendation for this work was just given by Premier Ross is that he "was a very bad man."

But the Premier made haste to add "he did not get his place from the Ontario Government." Mr. Ross wished to be relieved in the minds of an Oxford audience of the odium of having appointed this "bad man" to office. Was he honest in that?

No one knows better than Mr. Ross the work that Jackson did to earn the title of a "bad man." It was in his own direct political interest that the work was done. If all were traced out, it might be found that Mr. Ross knew who provided the money to enable Jackson to do the bad work that he did. The money was got by Jackson from "a man in Toronto." No man in Toronto was more interested in the success of Jackson's use of this money than the Premier himself.

As the political slate stood at the time another vote was needed to give him a clear majority of the assembly.

In this crisis Mr. Donald Sutherland, the Conservative member-elect for South Oxford, was sounded by local Grits on the question of his supporting Ross. It was argued before him that he might safely vote to keep Mr. Ross in power because certain Liberals in the Riding had given him their support. To all such appeals Mr. Sutherland turned a deaf ear. Then they "said money" to him. He was told that he could get a great deal, "a big lot" of money by lending Ross a hand to get him out of this ditch. But this offer was also refused. At last the Ross party turned upon him like a tiger at bay. If they could not buy Sutherland over, the next best thing was to get the riding re-opened for a new election. A protest was entered. But there was no evidence. And evidence had to be got somehow, somewhere. Jackson, who had the law proceedings in charge, conspired with two ex-convicts to give false evidence. But these witnesses were not believed. Judge Street denounced from the bench the rascally attempt, and Mr. Sutherland kept his seat. The only "corrupt" act traced to the member-elect in this contest was his payment of 50c to a stableman for twice minding his horse!

For his services in the trial, Jackson boasted that he would get a judgeship. Instead he was appointed commercial agent at Leeds.

Any other man must have felt sorely embarrassed at the Ingersoll meeting when the above question was thrown up at him from the audience. "How about Jackson?" But Mr. Ross bore it with the stoicism of a brazen image. "The Ontario government did not appoint Jackson," he said. "Shake not thy gory locks at me; thou canst not say I did it," said Macbeth to the ghost of the murdered Banquo.

Mr. Ross asked the people of Oxford to spare him from the shame of having rewarded this "very bad man, Jackson," for his infamy. He forgot for the moment the deep gratitude he owed to Sir Richard Cartwright for doing his dirty work through an Ottawa department.

Driven to corner in Parliament, Sir Richard thought he owed it to Ross to excuse the character of the man Ross prevailed upon him to appoint. He said the worst that Jackson did in the Sutherland case was that "he was indiscreet; he had been found out." This answer of Sir Richard's to Mr. Borden sealed the political character of the old Knight with seven seals. It filled the land with disgust and amazement, to find the two Governments at Ottawa and Toronto joined together to employ and reward such a rascal. After that act Sir Richard dared not show his face again in South Oxford. He could not find a place in any riding of Ontario, and was obliged to forsake the seat of his forensic labors for a seat in the House which he so often denounced as useless and "the refuge of decayed politicians."

But Mr. Ross, still clinging to power, though black with repeated electoral shames, to carry favor for himself, would put the whole blame for the Jackson disgrace upon Sir Richard's shoulders. His only excuse was that Sir Richard, being now in the Senate, can better stand it, as he is not accountable to the electors. But it was a cowardly attempt to evade his share of one of the most villainous chapters in the history of the election trials.

## DIED AT WINDSOR

Death occurred on Sunday, January 8th, of Mary Cummings Barclay, wife of the late John Barclay, of Chatham, at the residence of her son-in-law, Wm. Jamieson, Windsor, Ont. She was in her 93rd year, and had been a resident of Chatham for a number of years, and on the decease of her husband went to live with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Jamieson.

The remains will arrive on the noon train Tuesday for interment at the Maple Leaf cemetery.

## BADE HIM GODSPEED.

## THE LITTLE SISTER OF THE POOR.

Amid the city's dust and din  
Your patient feet have trod;  
Wherever sorrow is or sin  
You do the work of God.

You seem in many a shadowed place  
A glory from above.  
The peace of Heaven's your face,  
And in your heart its love.

Your brow is lined with others' cares,  
And aches for others' needs;  
You bless the dying with your prayers,  
You bless the living with your deeds.

You saw the wayside hope that lives  
Where else were only death;  
Your love is like the rain that gives  
Heaven's secret to the earth.

The pitying thoughts that fill your eyes,  
And rob your years of rest,  
That lead you still where misery  
And life is all unblest.

Are as the tears that angels shed  
O'er darkened valleys forlorn—  
Stars in the gloom till night has fled,  
And dew on earth at morn.

—A. St. John Adeock.

## ANTS THAT GROW MUSHROOMS.

Prof. J. R. Ainsworth Davis gives the latest proofs of the ants right to our applause. He says—

"In tropical America the traveller in their native region often sees thousands of ants marching in columns of route, each holding in its powerful jaw a piece of green leaf about the size of a sixpence. These they take to their nests. The material is used as an elaborate sort of mushroom culture, requiring much more skill and intelligence than that in which human beings engage. The desired spawn soon makes its appearance in the chewed leaf. But in its natural state it is inedible, and must undergo careful treatment before it yields the mushroom which the ants desire. The necessary work is done by a special caste of gardeners ants. These weed out obnoxious germs, etc., and pruning off the tips of the threads prevent them from growing into the air and producing useless toadstools. As a result of this the threads swell into innumerable little rounded white thickening, each of which is about one-fifth of an inch across. It is these which are the mushrooms. These curious bodies constitute the sole food of the ant—or, at any rate, the chief food."

It's all right to tell a girl she is an angel, but don't keep harping on the subject.

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## SACHEL OF THE SATELLITE

Be sure you Register!

Keep up the good work.

Whitney at the Grand Friday night.

Vote for Clancy and a clean administration.

The Rosettes have shown their ideas of purity.

You may have no influence, but your vote counts.

Register on Wednesday. It's your duty to use your franchise.

Harrah for Mr. Clancy and three cheers for Mr. Whitney.

I've got a few ringing cheers I'm going to take up to the Opera House Friday night.

If you would like to hear the splendid people's policy, just attend at the Opera House Friday night.

The enthusiasm at the Whitney meeting Friday night will be something to make you glad.

If you want to be on the winning side swing in line with J. P. Whitney, James Clancy and Phil Bowyer.

The Big attraction of the season, the Hon. J. P. Whitney, at the Grand Opera House Friday night.

I know the balcony at the Grand Opera House will be filled Friday night. It is reserved for the ladies.

There'll be no fabrications and untruths at the great people's gathering Friday night. There'll be no Grahams there.

With James Clancy representing this riding, West Kent will contribute her share to the brains of the new government.

You can assist in putting down the Ross-Stratton-Sullivan corruptionists. Your vote counts one, so be sure you register.

There's no place like home. It would be a shame to let a nice young fellow like Archie McCoig get away from Chatham.

The city needs her young men at home. It would be a kindness to Archie McCoig to keep him away from those corruptionists at Toronto.

It wouldn't be right to send all the useful young men away from Chatham. It is perhaps selfish, but it is also wise to keep some of them at home.

And the B. Mistake hasn't even an excuse to offer for the "Hon. G. P. Graham's fabrication in reference to North Renfrew."

You will notice how ashamed and silent the local Rosettes are over the deliberate untruths of Mr. Graham. He told the people of Kent from the platform when he visited this city.

"Chase Clancy," screeches the B. Mistake. The Rosettes are beginning to realize that Mr. Clancy is in the lead, and they are now preparing to follow, but Mr. Clancy has too good a start.

I do hope they bring along some more of those Rosettes cabot ministers. The more the people see of them the less they wonder at the disgrace that have characterized their administration.

Did you ever hear of the Hon. G. W. Ross being in a bar-room after hours, drinking hot scotch?—Wentworth Light.

No—Tell us the story.—Hamilton Spectator.

Do you notice how the local campaign atmosphere is now beginning to change. James Clancy is gaining ground quickly every day. Keep that ear to the ground. There'll be something doing before long.

Things are different from what they were a week ago. And there'll be a greater change still in the next week. James Clancy is quietly building up the people's majority for good clean, progressive government.

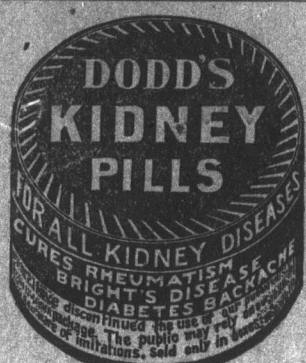
You will notice again that of the four speakers at the big Bowyer meeting in Ridgeway, three of them were Liberals who declined to see their party standard any longer trampled in the dust by the Rosettes. It is not the handwriting on the wall!

Oh, well, everybody knows that I passed the market by-law. Let the B. Mistake take the credit if it wants it. George Stephens, Dr. Ross, J. W. Aiken and J. G. Kerr are splendid examples of what the Banner support will do. Of course, I knew the market by-law would pass because I supported it. Honestly, the B. Mistake was an awful load.

That was a splendid idea bringing the "Dishonesty" Mr. Graham, the cabinet purifier, here to demonstrate the character of the reconstructed Ross cabinet. The people of Kent now personally know him to be a falsifier, even if he had never been falsified in the Eastern Ontario bogus ballot box scandal. Now, how would it be to bring along McKay, the other cabinet purifier, and let them also him up, too?

THE NEW-LAUNCHED STEED.

Our friend Rev. Constable Brown—sometimes Ross, sometimes constable, but always Ross—declared at the Barnacle convention at Toronto that he



"would once again launch the 32 year warhorse."

George's has an ancient horse, Bedraggled and forlorn, On whom the whole electorate Looks down with honest scorn.

The stormy main he oft has sailed, And now to rest is fain— But our good constable declares, "I'll launch him once again."

With keel awry and ribs stove in, And barnacles galore, He now sails forth. I fear he ne'er Can reach the other shore.

Full fifty fathoms deep he'll lie, And there he'll feel at home, Where barnacles infest his hide And o'er his carcass roam.

This last line is poetic license. Barnacles are noted for clinging; as the Globe knows presumably from personal experience. But perhaps fifty fathoms deep, where nothing is to be had save water, which they are not accustomed to, the barnacles will not stick as tightly as they do in Toronto.

REGISTER! REGISTER!

It is necessary for every one to register who wishes to vote at the coming Provincial election unless his name is on Part I of the 1904 city list.

Registration at the recent Dominion election is no good for the Provincial election. The Provincial law makes re-registration necessary.

The days fixed for registration in Chatham are next Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th days of January. The hours are from 10 to 1, 2 to 6, and 7.30 to 9 each day.

Persons residing over the river, which is No. 5 Ward, will register at the police station, and persons residing in any other part of the city will register at Harrison Hall before either Judge Bell in his chambers, James Holmes in Major Coogan's office, or Judge Dowlin in the Council Chamber. These are the same places that were used at the last registration.

It is well to register the first day or at the earliest time possible, for if a person who has had a chance to register is afterwards called away from the city and should not get back before 9 p. m. of the 11th, he would lose his right to register.

The qualifications are simple: reside in the Province for a year and in the city for three months next preceding the 11th of January, 1905, being a British subject and 21 years of age. No property qualification is required. The only difference property makes is that tenants and owners, if assessed and living in the city at the time of assessment, are supposed to be put on the list without registration.

Make sure that your name is on. Get the names of your friends on. If you know of any person entitled to register whom you can not see personally telephone the name to S. B. Arnold or ring up the people's committee room, telephone No. 3.

Remember the People's party can be aided greatly by the registration of every voter who is in favor of clean and honest government.

If you are registered for the Dominion election in November last, you will have to re-register again. Don't forget that.

If you find you are not on No. 1 on the city voters' list go and register. The names of many owners must appear on the lists and they must register.

The success of Mr. James Clancy depends upon a full registration of the voters of Chatham.

A PRETTY WEDDING

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dunlop was the scene of a very pretty wedding Monday night when their daughter, Edna Margaret, was united in marriage to Dr. Arthur Samuel Kitchen, of Escanaba, Mich.

To the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march artistically rendered by Miss McGee, Calgary, the bride entered the drawing room, accompanied by her father and took her place before a bank of palms, ferns and flowering plants and immediately beneath a Christmas bell of holly and mistletoe.

The bride was daintily attired in a gown of white silk crepe de chene over tulle, with applique trimmings and veil, and carried a bouquet of white carnations and asparagus ferns. The only jewel worn was a magnificent star of diamonds and pearls, the gift of the groom. She was gracefully attended by her sister, Miss Jessie, prettily groomed in white silk and light, wearing a pearl present, the gift of the groom and carrying a bouquet of pink carnations.

The groom was ably supported by Gus Morrish, his gift being an opal and pearl scarf pin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Clark, assisted by Rev. Dr. Herdman, in the presence of about twenty guests, intimate friends of the contracting parties.

The guests were received at the door by Miss Merle Kinsey, a bright little girl of eight, and Master Garner Soullard, a popular little Chatham boy, who is visiting with his mother in Calgary.

After the many congratulations

## LAST WEEK OF OUR Stock-Taking Sale

At the end of this week we finish up stock-taking and our business year ends on that date. Between now and that date we have many lines of goods that must be cleared out—even at a sacrifice. We do not believe in carrying goods over from one season to another—hence these prices:—

## 50c., 60c. AND 75c. DRESS GOODS

AT 35c.—

26 pieces dress goods, including English and Scotch tweeds, serges, chevrons, plain costume cloths, etc., regular price up to 75c. a yard.

Clearing this week at 35c.

## 85c., \$1.00 AND \$1.25 DRESS GOODS

AT 60c.—

16 pieces dress goods, including 56 inch pure wool homespuns, 54 inch pure wool navy and brown chevrons, 56 inch flaked tweeds and French novelty suitings, 48 inch French tweeds, etc., regular up to \$1.25 a yard.

Clearing this week at 60c.

## LADIES' \$10.00 AND \$12.00 FUR CAPES AT \$7.90

6 only, ladies' plain and curl fur capes, 28 in. to 30 in. long, satin and mercedized linings, wide sweep, large storm collar, regular \$10.00 and \$12.00 each.

Clearing this week at \$7.90

## LADIES' FUR COATS—

Our best Astrachan fur coats, rich bright curl, best Italian lining, regular \$25.00.

Clearing this week at \$22.00.

## LADIES' ASTRACHAN COATS—

Short and long lengths, rich bright full curl, superior linings, regular \$35.00 and \$40.00 each.

Clearing this week at \$33.00.

## LADIES' NEAR SEAL COATS—

Superior quality, collar front and cuffs of rich Sable, heavy satin lined, a bargain at \$45.00.

Clearing this week at \$39.90.

## LADIES' RUSSIAN LAMB COATS—

Rich firm small curl, cut latest style, best satin lining, regular \$58.

Clearing this week at \$43.00.

## Big Clearing Sale OF MEN'S and BOY'S CLOTHING All This Week

## LADIES' LAMB COAT—

One only genuine lamb, rich black curl, latest style, collar, cuffs and reverses of choice Sable, regular \$65.00.

Clearing this week at \$55.00.

## LADIES' CLOTH COATS—

16 only stylish cloth coats, regular price up to \$10.00 each.

Clearing this week at \$9.90.

## 19 ONLY LADIES' COATS—

This season's best style, regular up to \$13.50.

Clearing this week at \$7.90.

## LADIES' COATS—

Long and medium lengths, black, fawn and mixtures, regular up to \$15.00 each.

Clearing this week at \$9.68.

## The Northway Co., Ltd.

and best wishes had been received, the party partook of a daintily served dejeuner, and later were entertained by music, both vocal and instrumental.

Going away, the bride wore a smart costume of gray cloth, with hat to match, relieved by rich furs. Dr. and Mrs. Kitchen departed on the east-bound train for their home in Escanaba, Mich., in which place the doctor has a large practice.

The good fortune of the groom is to Calgary the loss of one of her choicest and most talented young ladies, and the numerous and beautiful gifts received testified in a measure to the esteem in which the bride is held by her many friends in the city.

The guests included Mrs. William Carson, Mrs. Scullard, Miss Coutts, Miss McGee, Dr. Rannan and Mr. Morrish, all former residents of Chatham, Ont., the childhood home of both bride and groom. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Templeton, Dr. and Mrs. Herdman, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Stuart, Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Anderson, the Misses Moodie, Mr. Wm. Carson and Mr. Kennedy.—Calgary Daily Herald.

## GOLDEN WEDDING

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlop, Dover Centre, was the scene of a very pleasant family reunion on January 2nd, to celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

The house and tables were tastefully decorated for the occasion and after doing justice to the good things provided an appropriate address was read and two handsome gifts were presented by the members of the family to the bride and groom, who in turn distributed presents to their grand children. The remainder of a very enjoyable day was spent in playing games, singing songs and listening to reminiscences of earlier days.

One pleasant feature of the occasion was the presence of the bride-maid of fifty years ago—Isabella Dunlop, now Mrs. Jacob Smith, of Merila.

Mr. Dunlop was born in Girvan, Argyshire, Scotland, in 1826, in sight of the rock of Ailsa Craig. While young his family moved to Glasgow, where he was raised. From there he came to Canada at the age of seventeen, and with the exception of three or four months he has lived in Dover ever since—residing at first on the River Thames for four years, after which he moved back ten miles into the bush.

When Mr. and Mrs. Dunlop were married fifty years ago, they settled in a clearance cut out for the purpose, on the site where the home-stand now stands.

Mr. Dunlop recalls many experiences of the earlier days when there were no roads and it took two days to go to Chatham and back, when neighbors were few and friendly and when the pioneer work was being done which has made Dover one of the finest townships of Kent.

Mrs. Dunlop served in both the township and county council and is a valued and active member and elder in Dover Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Dunlop, a daughter of the late Michael Owens, was born in London, Ont., in 1831. Her parents moved to Dover shortly after, and were the second settlers in the neighborhood of Baldoon, which at that time was solid bush, and she remembers having with her brother built fires at night time to keep off the wolves, which at that time were numerous and troublesome. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlop were married on Jan. 1st, 1855, by the Rev. A. McColl, of Dover Centre; Mrs. B. W. Stokes, Ridgeway and Mrs. Wm. Ross, Chatham. Among the guests present outside the family were their pastor, Rev. Mr. Neilly and Mrs. Neilly.

## The Busy Cash Store

and best wishes had been received, the party partook of a daintily served dejeuner, and later were entertained by music, both vocal and instrumental.

## AUCTION SALE OF Household Furniture.

We are instructed by Mr. Nelson Emery to sell without reserve at his residence, corner Poplar Street and Ureline Ave., on WEDNESDAY, JAN. 11th, 1905, at One p.m. sharp, all his household furniture and effects, including Happy Thought Range, Art Garland Baseboard with oven, Sewing Machine, Solid Walnut Extension Table, Walnut Sideboard, Kitchen Table, Kitchen Utensils, Chairs, Box Couch, Bedroom Set, Iron Bedstead, Lace Curtains, Drapery Curtains, 3 Oak Rockers, Feather Beds, Feather Pillows, Wool Carpet, Tapestry Carpet, 35 Yards Brussels Carpet, Linoleum, Dishes, Hanging Lamp, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms, cash.

NELSON EMERY, Proprietor.

E. E. PARROTT & SONS, City Auctioneers.

## STANDARD TELEPHONE SETS FOR SALE....

\$5.00 Per Set....

Slightly used but in good order. Apply to

SALES DEPARTMENT.

178 Mountain St., Montreal, Quebec.

Or to any Local Manager of the Bell Telephone Company of Canada.

## Commercial Printing.

When in need of anything in the Fine of Commercial Stationery, Visiting Cards, etc., leave your order at the

Planet Job Department.

No young man can surprise a girl by just kissing her; he only thinks he can.

## The Northway Co., Ltd.

and best wishes had been received, the party partook of a daintily served dejeuner, and later were entertained by music, both vocal and instrumental.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Monday and Tuesday Jan. 9-10

Selman, Paige & Foley's

Company in Shakespeare's Two Greatest Tragedies.

"Othello," Monday, Jan. 9th, William Clifford as Othello.

"Richard III," Tuesday, Jan. 10th, William Lloyd as Richard.

An excellent New York cast.

Special Prices—25c, 35c and 50c

Seats on sale at Brisco's

It's Not too Late

To wish every man, woman and child in the progressive city of Chatham a Happy New Year. The prices and quality of our goods are designed to produce happiness and contentment in your homes during the year 1905.

Every effort will be put forth to please you.

7 lb. pails of Jam, 45c