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THE AIR OF REFINEMENT IN LADY'S DRESS

What is it?
You can never define it in words.
But you are always conscious of it.
It is never in gaudiness.
It may have nine marks of fitness and be spoiled in one defect.

For Ladies

Who Cherish

Quality

Wear..

Priestley's
Crepoline
Cord

...IS...



THE IDEAL
Dress Goods

For Street or
Evening Wear,

And are sure to
Please them!

Look for the "VARNISHED
BOARD" on which the
Goods are Wrapped.

None Others Genuine.

THOMAS STONE & SON, Direct Importers

The Woolen Mills

Ordered Clothing Department

NOW is the opportune time to place your order for a SPRING SUIT. Do not leave it until the Rush—

Be The First

Wear now in a better position to serve you in every way. You will have FIRST CHOICE of our NEW SPRING GOODS of which we carry the LARGEST and BEST selected Stock of any in the City.

OUR CUTTER, Mr. Williston, is a thorough mechanic and has none but first-class Men Coat-Makers under his direction. We guarantee to SAVE YOU money on Ordered Clothing and make them First-class and Up-to-date.

We also carry a small stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING. We have the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Ready-made Pants in Canada. Try US FOR A PAIR and at the same time LEAVE YOUR MEASURE FOR A SPRING SUIT.

The T. H. Taylor Co. Limited

Phone 1.
Beaver Flour the Best.

STRUCK THE TAIL END OF

A Blizzard at Cheyenne, Wyoming—A Letter From Miss Johnston

Describing Her Trip Across the Wild and Woolly Plains of the West.

The following very interesting letter has been received from Miss Johnston by the nurses at the General Hospital:

General Hospital,
Cheyenne, Wyo.

Arrived here safely on Monday about 11 p.m. Was advised by our G. T. R. city office to go by St. Louis, Kansas City, and Denver, as I could make better connections. Had I gone by Chicago I would have arrived here Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, saving 15 hours railroad travel. But I enjoyed it, and had it been longer would not have cared. The only annoyance was to change cars at each of these cities. Cannot speak too highly of the Wabash officials, their kindness and attention. A little girl got on at a station after leaving Detroit, and was to go to a station called Barker. I think. The conductor came along and said: This little girlie gets off at Barker. A brakeman came along and said the same thing. Even the colored porter looked after the little girlie for Barker—three big men looking after one little girl, quite enough to make one wish they were a girlie again. In crossing on the Great Western, an old gentleman asked what time it was. Porter said 8.10, and when you get to Detroit it will be 7.10, and so it was, and so the time remained, just one hour slower than Chatham time until you arrive at Cheyenne Falls. There they put the time back an hour. Here it is exactly two hours behind Chatham time. So you see when you get up in the morning at six we are just four o'clock. I arrived just in time to escape a severe snow storm. Began snowing Monday night and Thursday a.m. snowing hard still, and colder. Several ranchmen in the hospital said when it began it was the best thing that could happen, as there would be snow on the mountains all summer, and that means water in the valleys, but continuing so long and turning colder they now fear the cattle and sheep will starve, especially as the first snow was wet, and now freezing. Twenty inches of snow on the level, and still freezing. You are greatly impressed with the vastness of the country in travelling through it, though there are millions of acres that will never be any use for want of water. The houses are small one story, one door, and a window, and oh, so far apart. Think of the

loneliness. I tell you a man ought to be good to a woman who will go with him to such countries. No fences, no houses, no barns and few trees. The houses are built in hollows for shelter from wind, and to be able to get water. For hundreds of miles no fence along the railroad even was showing. No cattle run there. You see threshing machines, binders, and implements of all kinds sitting in the open, not boards enough to cover them. From Denver to Cheyenne (pronounced Shy-ann) the country is better, large herds of cattle, horses and sheep. I was quite in touch with the people all the way through. Besides the kindness of the Board in sending me a \$100 cheque before starting, a handsome present from Mrs. Holmes & McKeough made travelling a luxury. The ladies edition of the Banner-News to read, a delicious box of chocolates from Mr. Frank Malcolmson, and when on the second evening of my arrival the Daily Planet came in with the compliments of Mr. S. Stephenson. I felt as though goodness and kindness was surely following me, and my cup was running over.

Yours, etc.,
L. R. J.

LI HUNG CHANG'S DOUBLE DEALING

He Promised to Pave Some Murders Punished and Then Countermanded the Orders Secretly.

Pekin, April 18.—A missionary named Killie (the Rev. Mr. Kelly, Presbyterian missionary) has returned from San-Ho, where Christians were burned to death in December. Mr. Killie reports to Gen. Chaffee that some time ago several of his converts were killed. He had the guilty parties tried in the Chinese courts, where they were convicted and sentenced to death, subject to Li Hung Chang's signature. Mr. Killie came to Pekin and saw Li Hung Chang, who said the men should be executed immediately. Upon going to San-Ho three weeks later the missionary found the men alive. He spoke to a judge of the Chinese courts on the matter, who thereupon showed him a letter from Li Hung Chang, giving explicit instructions that the men must not be executed, as they had only been convicted on the testimony of Christians, consequently the evidence was untrustworthy. Mr. Killie has a copy of this letter.

In the meantime the French had proved the same men guilty of incendiarism and other outrages and demanded their execution, whereupon the judge again showed his orders from Li Hung Chang. The French authorities replied that if the men were not executed within eight days they would take the law into their own hands and punish the Chinese officials likewise.

SHE WILL GET THE WEALTH

If She Marries the Man of Her Father's Choice

Peculiar Will of a New Yorker—He Left an Estate of From \$12,000,000 to \$5,000,000.

New York, April 18.—It has become known that provision in the will of the late J. J. McComb for Miss Fannie Payne McComb conditional on her being married to Louis Herzog, appears in a codicil dated March 26, five days before McComb died. The clause provides that in case Miss Fannie shall marry one Louis Herzog she shall have an annuity of \$15,000 and on her death \$800,000 shall be divided among her children, if any, and the issue of any child of hers who may have previously died.

The codicil does not revoke any of the bequests in the will. Miss McComb is living at the family country home, Estherwood, with her mother. A close friend said she was not engaged to Herzog, although he had been a frequent caller at the house. Previous to her father's death she and Herzog were often together. This friend added:

"The construction put on the clause is that if Miss McComb marries Herzog she will receive more than twice the income she will if she does not marry him. I cannot learn whether she will abide by her father's direction or not."

The citations for the probate of the will have been made returnable before Surrogate Sullivan, at White Plains, April 22. Miss McComb, it is said, met Herzog while travelling in the south with her father. Herzog came originally from Memphis. It is said that he is the son of a prominent Tennessee family.

The estate left by McComb is estimated to be worth between \$12,000,000 and \$15,000,000.

A special from Philadelphia says Louis Herzog when seen admitted being the man mentioned in the McComb codicil, and admitted also that he knew Miss McComb.

WILL FIGHT FOR THE CATHOLIC CAUSE.

Vienna, April 18.—When accepting the patronage of the Austrian Catholic schools association yesterday, Archduke Francis, the heir apparent, caused a sensation by delivering a speech in the course of which he declared that he would "willingly assist in combating all efforts directed toward injuring the Catholic religion and disintegrating the Austrian Empire."

MONEY MAKES THE WAR GO ON IN THE PHILIPPINES SAYS PRIVATE SUSSEX

Immense Quantities of Supplies Sent Out That Never Reach the Soldiers—To be Seen for Sale in the Chinese Shops in Manila—Little Cruelty Practiced on Either Side.

A visitor to the city yesterday was Private Alfred E. Sussex, late of E Company, 30th United States Infantry. Mr. Sussex' home is in Bothwell and he has just returned there after serving two years in the Philippines, his regiment having been mustered out.

"Why does that war drag out so long?" The Planet asked him.

"There's money in it!" was the reply. "In what way?"

"Why, there are officers out there making a good thing out of it. Now, for instance, we never saw an onion or a potato, yet you could go down to the Chinese shops in Manila and find them filled with both, the boxes and bags all bearing the stamp of the U. S. That is where our supplies

went and that is why the war lasts so long."

"Don't the American authorities know about this sale of supplies?"

"Oh! they must, but I guess they just shut their eyes to it."

"Is it true that the American troops practice cruelty on the Filipinos?"

"No. There have been some cases, but they are rare. We found you couldn't get a Filipino to talk if you

hanged him, so it was no use torturing them. As a rule they were treated pretty well. They don't torture any of our men, either, if they get them. Occasionally they hack up a

dead man, but that is all."

Mr. Sussex' discharge paper certifies that he has put in faithful service, that his character is good and that personally he is honest and faithful.

Warring in the Philippines seems to have agreed with him, as he is the picture of health. Altogether he was in eleven engagements.

HAS BEEN RETROGRESSION IN SOUTH AFRICA LATELY

According to Sir Alfred Milner—An Interesting Review of the Situation—Granted Three Months' Leave of Absence.

London, April 18.—The South African blue book containing recent despatches from Sir Alfred Milner wired under date of March 3, requesting permission to return home at an early date upon leave of absence for the purpose of resting, Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, replied by granting the request, but expressing the government's regret that it should be necessary for Sir Alfred to leave South Africa at the present time, "quite recognizing, however, his need for rest," and mentioning three months as a possible period of absence.

In a despatch dated Feb. 6, Sir Alfred Milner reviews the situation in South Africa, and says that he had hoped some definite point would be reached at which it might be possible to sum up that chapter of history containing the war, and forecast the administrative reconstruction which must succeed it. "But I am reluctantly forced to the conclusion that there will be no such dividing line," continued Sir Alfred Milner, "and I have not the slightest doubt of the ultimate result, but I foresee that the work will be slower, more difficult, more harassing and more expensive than was at one time anticipated. At any rate it is idle to wait much longer in the hope of being able to describe a clear and clean-cut situation. In the present position I think it better to attempt to describe, however roughly and inadequately, the state of things as they exist to-day. It is no use denying that the last half-year has been one of retrogression. Seven months ago this colony was perfectly quiet—a peace as far as the Orange River. The southern half of the Orange River Colony was rapidly settling down, and even a considerable portion of the Transvaal, notably the northwestern districts, seemed to have definitely accepted British authority and to rejoice at the opportunity to return to orderly government and the pursuit of peace. To-day the scene is completely altered. It would be superfluous to dwell on the increased losses to the country caused by the prolongation of the struggle and by the form which it has recently assumed. The fact that the enemy are now broken up into a great number of small parties, raiding in every direction, and that our troops are similarly broken up in their pursuit, makes the area of actual fighting and consequently of destruction much wider than would be the case in a conflict between equal numbers operating in large masses. Moreover, the fight is now mainly for supplies. The Boers live entirely on the country through which they pass, not only taking all the food they can lay their hands on, but looting the small village stores of clothes, boots, coffee and sugar, all of which they are in great need of. Our forces are compelled to denude the country of everything valuable in order to frustrate these tactics of the enemy. The loss of crops and stock is the more serious to the Boers, continues Sir Alfred Milner, "than far as I ever resorted to."

Sir Alfred Milner considers that the inexpensive character of the farm building is a comparatively small item in the total damage caused. Sir Alfred points out that the damage to the mines is not great, relatively to the large amount of capital sunk in them, one mine having been damaged to the extent of £20,000. "South Africans are sick unto death of the war," he says, "but are prepared to suffer in order to make South Africa indisputably one country under one flag. He believes that the young country will recuperate in a few years when the war is over."

HAD HIS FOOT BADLY CRUSHED

Unfortunate Accident to a Section Man at Comber Which Will Make Him a Cripple.

Comber, Ont., April 18.—John Larkings, section man of Maidstone Cross, met with a painful accident while assisting to unload steel rails at this place yesterday afternoon, which will render him a cripple for life. He was the act of boarding a slowly moving train, when he slipped and his foot was caught by one of the wheels, smashing it. Amputation will be necessary.

THE TEST OF A FLYING MACHINE

Gandron's Airship Fulfills all Predictions in London Trial.

London, April 18.—Latest among the "flying machines" to attract public attention is the navigable balloon, invented by M. Auguste Gandron, a model of which was exhibited recently in the Crystal Palace. The balloon was sausage-shaped, 17 feet long, and 3 feet 9 inches in diameter. It was steered by a broad rudder, and propelled by four two-bladed screws, one forward, one aft, and two side by side amidships. The car was in the middle, and the balloon was steadied by a weight, which kept it on an even keel, and in a real balloon would serve the double purpose of moorings at sea, and holding the balloon to earth on land.

The experiments were successfully carried out in the Crystal Palace, the balloon soaring in a spiral course like a pigeon preliminary to a straight fly. It navigated the large concert hall in a series of short tacks, and went off at a sharp tangent, or took an oblique or spiral course, whenever required.

ROUSE-WOODS.

Last evening Walter Rouse, in the employ of King, Cunningham & Drew, was united in marriage to Miss Minnie Woods, younger daughter of Jas. Woods, Cdn. S. Raleigh, at the residence of the bride's parents, Miss Lizzie Clark, of Fletcher, cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and Willis Sample, of Chatham, cousin of the groom, was best man. Miss Nellie Biggers, of Blenheim, played the wedding march. The bride looked charming in a dress of white organdie while the bridesmaid wore pink organdie. Rev. Mr. George, of Charing Cross, performed the ceremony. The guests then sat down to partake of the hospitality of the bride's parents. The presents were very numerous. Guests were present from Toronto, Ridgeway, Detroit, Essex, Chatham, Blenheim and other places. The happy couple will reside in this city on Baxter street. The gathering broke up at an early hour this morning.

WHY HE OBJECTED.

Adolphus Dudington (pleadingly)—Don't be cruel and hard-hearted, Colonel. Give me your daughter's hand and I promise she shall never be separated from her family.

The Colonel—That's precisely why I object to the marriage.



What
We Have
We'll Hold
What
We Haven't
We're After

Your patronage is what our guns are trained on. If you have not been dealing with us in the past give us a trial purchase. You'll find the best line of solid leather footwear here that you have ever seen in Chatham. Our line of Men's Shoes from

\$3 00 to \$5 00

are proving winners everytime. We've a splendid line of

Patent
Kid Shoes

the kind that does not crack.

Our line of Ladies' Oxfords is simply superb.

Trunks
And Valises

at close shoe profits.

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