

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. XV.

CHATHAM, ONT., TUESDAY JULY 31, 1906.

NO. 182

Notice These for Wednesday!

A Ready-Made Day

Just at this time of year when so many are preparing to go away for a holiday visit, you frequently find yourself in immediate need of a new skirt, waist or raincoat. These are the needs we can supply you with on Wednesday and at ridiculously low figures.

Lustre Skirts

Made of extra quality heavy weight Sicilian in shades of grey, navy and black, a new nine gored pleated skirt stylish in appearance, on sale Wednesday very special at

\$2.98

Made of extra quality glossy lustre in shades of grey, navy, cream and black, a stylish box pleated flounced skirt, panel front, on sale Wednesday very specially reduced to

\$3.88

Lawn Waists

24 white lawn waists, all sizes, made of extra fine sheer white India lawn short sleeves, val. lace collar and cuffs val. lace and embroidery front, liberally tucked, extra value at regular price \$1.50, on sale Wednesday very special at

98c.

Made of fine white sheer India lawn short sleeves val. lace collar and cuffs hemstitched tucked and embroidered front extra value at regular price \$2.75 on sale Wednesday special at

\$1.65

Ladies Rain Coats.

Ladies rain coats made extra good quality, Cravenette in shades of grey, green and fawn, belted box coat with pocket, fancy pleated sleeve with cuffs, we have only 15 of these to offer and expect to clear them early on Wednesday at the very low price

\$4.75

Thos. Stone & Son

Carpets and Wall Papers

GREAT SWEEPING SALE

—OF—

Summer Hardware!

25 per cent. cut off all Refrigerators, Hammocks, Oil Gas Stoves, Go-Carts, Express Wagons.

Come for one of the bargains to

WESTMAN BROS.

BIG HARDWARE

TWINE!

10c. a Pound

11c. a Pound

12c. a Pound

13c. a Pound

GEO. STEPHENS & Co.

Mason & Risch Pianos, White Sewing Machines.

A NEW OIL SPECULATOR

Charlie Williams Gets Into the Game With Some of His Old Leases

PREVIOUS EXCITEMENT

The discovery of oil in Tilbury and Raleigh has been the source of considerable wonderment in many quarters, but to the older residents of the county it is no surprise. It was thought years ago that there was oil in this district, and at that time there was considerable oil excitement throughout the County of Kent.

In the year 1864 several oil men came here and looked the country over and decided that there was oil here in abundance. The excitement, however, died down before any person put down any wells. The oil districts were located in the very places where oil is being struck today.

At that time, as now, everybody was oil crazy, and leases were grabbed up by the hundred, and it is said that there are several of these leases good, the owners having kept them paid up. Charlie Williams was one of the men who were enthusiastic in procuring leases, and he in fact has struck oil. He has kept two or three of them paid up, and they are still good. Every day strikes are being made nearer Mr. Williams' leases and the fox Charlie is not saying much, which is a queer thing for him, but he is waiting until oil is struck all around him and then he intends to work his leases. One of these leases is on the Dolson farm, and Charlie has placed a stake on the spot where an experienced oil man at the time told him there was oil in abundance.

The way that the oil prospects were made known at that time was through boring for water. One farmer went down a greater distance than his neighbor and struck the pay rock, which is so eagerly looked for by the experienced oil man. Mr. Williams was then keeping a lively stable where the Garner House now stands, and he was called upon to drive men out to the field, where they became interested. Through this he became interested, and he went out hunting leases on his own account. The leases were made out for three years, and many of them are now run out, but Mr. Williams had great faith in the field, and kept covering his money every three years to keep from losing all that he put in it.

Much has been heard of Mrs. Roxanna Webb, who, through her business with money lenders, lost all that she had and died in the poor house. Mrs. Webb at that time owned a farm in Raleigh, and her land too was leased, and it was claimed that there was oil on it in abundance. She wanted the men who leased her farm to begin at once to bore for oil. If they had done as she desired, she might never have known what it is to live in poverty.

BURNS HIS COAT

Young Man Meets With an Accident While Walking Home Last Evening

Jack Kinney and Will Austin were on their way home last evening about nine o'clock when an accident happened, as a result of which Mr. Kinney is today wearing his Sunday clothes to work.

When they were passing the wagon works they thought that they smelled a fire, and at once set out to investigate it, but it was some time before they could tell what was burning. It smelled more like old rags than anything else. They could see no blaze.

They went to the back of the works but could see nothing of the blaze. They were considerably puzzled and were about to give it up when Mr. Austin noticed his companion acting as if he had been seized with a stitch in his side. Pretty soon there was a blaze, and Mr. Austin realized at once that his companion was on fire.

Once the blaze was discovered it was easily extinguished without the necessity of calling out the fire department. When the dust had cleared away it was found that Kinney's coat, vest and braces were burned beyond recognition. Fortunately he himself escaped without injury.

The fire was caused by a lit pipe which Kinney unthinkingly put in his match pocket.

SOCIAL EVENING

Quite a number of Maple City young people attended the social held in the Methodist church, Charing Cross, last evening, and a very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

Rev. Mr. Salton acted as chairman over the following program: Anthems—Park street choir.

Solo—J. Trotter and Mrs. Milton Bogart.

Duet—Mrs. Bogart and Mrs. Dr. Hicks.

Recitation—Miss Hazel Redford.

Violin solo—Miss Laird, of Blenheim.

Address—Mr. J. W. White.

THE FUR STEALING CASE IN THE POLICE COURT

Gibbiskies Kovinski and Futral Came Up At The Police Court This Morning And Were Quickly Disposed Of — Big Attendance At The Court

There was a big attendance at the Police Court this morning, and everybody's interest was centered on the fur stealing case. The room was not large enough to accommodate the crowds of people who sought admission.

It was a disappointment to many, as the prisoners elected to be tried before a jury, and only the preliminary hearing was given them this morning. They were all sent up for trial at the coming assizes, which will be held in October. During the proceedings of the Court Mrs. Gibbiskies, the wife of the elder Gibbiskies prisoner, was seized with a fainting fit and had to be carried from the court room. A goodly number of the spectators in the audience were friends and relatives of the prisoners.

The case against the Gibbiskies was brought up first. As the three prisoners entered the room there was a considerable amount of neck-stretching going on in the audience. Everyone wanted to get a glimpse of the men who had successfully fooled the police authorities of both Canada and the United States for such a length of time.

Life at Castle Davidson is evidently agreed with all of them. The elder Gibbiskies looked rather haggard, and gave striking evidence of the growing need for a good barber. The two young men looked fresh as daisies. Samuel followed the quiet, but Simon followed the noisy, and set the witnesses right in what they said. He had to be cautioned by his counsel to keep silent. They will likely not fight extradition as they said they wanted to go back to New York.

The first witness sworn was Mr. Seiffer. He went over the details of the stealing as they were related in this journal, and gave evidence on the identification of the furs found in the possession of the prisoners. He said that these men have been watched ever since the theft took place, as they were suspected from the start. Pinkerton men have been employed on the job.

Detective Campeau was sworn and told of the arrest in Wallaceburg, in which he assisted the local police.

The counsel for the Gibbiskies made no attempt at cross-examination, and on the evidence, Judge Houston sent the men up for trial.

The case against Kovinski came up next and evidence from Samson Russell and his partner in business, Albert Corlett, showed that they had rented a barn to Sam Kovinski and another young man, and it was shown that the furs had been hidden in this barn. Mrs. Lily Baverstock swore that she saw Kovinski and some strange men in this barn. They would stay there half a day at a time.

On this evidence Kovinski also will be sent up for trial, but he was remanded for a week to see if he can secure bail. The crown asks for \$3,000 in cash and another \$3,000 security from Samling & Kovinski. Mr. Meredith, of London, and Ward Stanworth, who acted for Kovinski, did not press a cross-examination.

Futral was then disposed of. He was represented in court by Mr. Weinfield, of Montreal. The evidence handed in by the crown went to show that Futral had been in Chatham and had shipped \$2,200 worth of furs under the name of St. John, of Montreal, as a package of clothing valued at \$200.

Mr. R. Bird, express agent at the C. P. R. station, testified as to these packages.

Certain conversations which Mr. Seiffer had with the prisoners were also taken in evidence. It was said that the elder Kovinski said when he was arrested, that the jig was up. Futral is also said to have made several damaging admissions.

Futral was also sent up for trial, but will be allowed the same bail as Kovinski if he can secure it. His counsel made several attempts at cross-examination.

Robert Wilson and Thomas Clark were brought up on a charge of stealing a pair of trousers from Chas. Austin, and a couple of pairs of shoes from Wm. Somerville. They were remanded until to-morrow morning.

HAIR BURNED OFF WILL CELEBRATE

Delbert Ulich Has a Narrow Escape in Destructive Gas Explosion in Tilbury

A gas engine exploded on the Smith farm, Tilbury, on Monday, with painful results to Delbert Ulich, one of the employees of the oil syndicate. He was nearly at the time of the explosion.

Mr. Ulich was trying to repair a leak in one of the pipes, when the escaping gas became ignited in some manner. An explosion followed and Mr. Ulich's face was enveloped in flames. Fortunately, he received no serious injury, but his eyebrows and the hair on his head was singed close to the skin. His face was also badly burned.

The force of the explosion threw him violently to the ground, and this in a way probably saved the man from more serious injury.

CEMETERY BRIDGE DIED IN CLEVELAND

Complaints are Made Regarding Negligence in Repairing It

Many complaints are being received concerning the bridge over Indian Creek at the Maple Leaf Cemetery, which, for two months, has been in too dangerous a condition to allow of traffic passing over it.

Persons wishing to drive into the burying ground have to enter it by a roundabout way, and the great deal of inconvenience which is thus caused is becoming a sore point with many people who are frequently required to enter the Cemetery.

Several weeks ago the Parks and Cemetery committee had the matter in hand and it was finally left to the City Engineer to deal with. Nothing has yet been done and the figure on the probable cost of repairs to the bridge was not included in this year's estimates when the rate was struck.

The work should, and probably will, be done as early a date as possible, and as the expense will be on this year's Budget as the cost should have been included in the estimates.

If you are in need of Domestic Help try The Planet Want Column. Sure to find it for you.

The fact that riches never bring happiness doesn't seem to influence some people to remain poor.

Keep yourself well groomed, remembering that persons usually accept us at our own valuation.

August is a dull month—advertise in The Planet!

THE CHILDREN ARE MISSING

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hanna of Dresden are the Unfortunate Parents

GIRLS ENTICED A WAY

"They wanted to go out and gad the streets until twelve and one o'clock, and so I put my foot down, and forbade them to stay out later than nine. It is not right for young girls to stay out later than that, and I told them that if they did not obey that law, they would have to get out."

And as a result they got out, and now their parents are travelling around all over the country trying to find some trace of them. Mrs. Robert Hanna, of the town of Dresden, was the speaker above quoted, and the patient listener was Chief Holmes. The people referred to by Mrs. Hanna were her two daughters, Mary Ellen, otherwise known as Maime, and Ethel. The young girls left home Saturday morning and have not been seen by their parents since. It is supposed that they went to Wallaceburg and from there to some place as yet unknown. They were seen in the "Bang Saturday night."

Mr. and Mrs. Hanna have been looking for them ever since they disappeared. They went to Wallaceburg Sunday and drove from Dresden to Chatham yesterday morning, but could find no trace of them here. Mary Ellen is a fair girl who wore a white dress with a red dot in it, and the other wore a grey dress, with a suggestion of blue in it. Ethel is dark. Both wore white peak caps.

"They are good girls to work," said the father, "in fact we are a working family. We live in Dresden but we go to Wallaceburg to work during the beet campaign. They have no money because they gave us all the money they had. They told their grandfather that they thought of going to Ridgeway. This is the first trouble we have ever had."

Mr. Hanna is a sickly looking man, and has evidently done his share of work during his life. Mrs. Hanna also looks like a worker. She did most of the talking.

The couple claim that there is a woman in Wallaceburg who is enticing the children away. The woman has a young son who, according to report, is infatuated with one of the girls, and a chum of his is in love with the other. These two young men, however, are still in Wallaceburg.

"She has those girls wound around her fingers," said Mrs. Hanna, referring to the Wallaceburg woman, "and I can't do anything with them. They treat her as if she should their mother and they call me the meanest names they can think of."

HE SLUMBERED ON

Local Young Man Snoozed Past His Destination and Returned Via Through Freight

A certain young man connected with one of the local railway depots is just now receiving merciless chaff from his friends over a little incident which took place this morning.

The humor of the thing has not yet dawned upon the unfortunate victim of circumstance, but he must be quite aware of the fact that there was a great deal of humor in his stunt by the smiling faces all around him.

It all happened this wise. Fred, for that is his name with most people, went away on Saturday last to visit friends in an eastern town. As far as can be learned he had what is commonly known as "a good time." He had intended to return by Monday morning, ready for work and refreshed by his outing, but the beautiful scenery and other features of the place held him to it until it was too late to get a train before this morning. He got up early this morning, very early, to say goodbye to his friends and stepped aboard the flyer that was to land him in Chatham before nine o'clock and chuckled to himself to think how he would be able to turn in to work on time.

Fate willed otherwise, however, for slumber overtook him long before Chatham was reached, and when the train drew into the local depot Freddie could be observed leaning his head on his hand against the window and sleeping on. One of his fellow clerks discovered him and spread the joke around and when the train drew out for Windsor, Detroit, etc., with the weary one still asleep, a big joyful crowd of railway men waved handkerchiefs after it and wondered where Freddie would wake up.

Where he did wake up has not yet leaked out for, when he arrived in the city on a mixed freight later in the day he did not feel disposed to answer any of the many questions and enquiries about how he had spent the holiday.

A rich father is too often a young man's excuse for being worthless.

Advertise in The Planet!

DON'T GO MARKETING ANY MORE

with an old basket when new ones are so cheap.

Lunch Baskets, covered, white wicker.

Waste Paper Baskets, the best.

Clothes Baskets, better than the best.

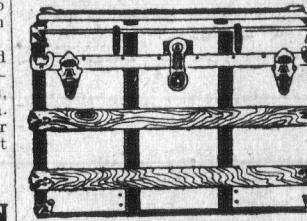
Work and Kindergarten Baskets, largest assortment ever in the city.

SULMAN'S

BEEHIVE, King and Sixth Streets...

PHONE 96

P.S.—All of these are imported goods, so you may look for bargains.

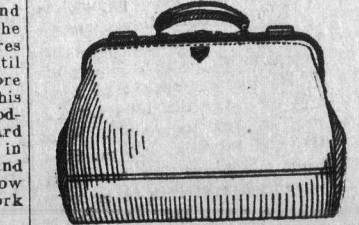


Trunks

FROM \$2.50 UP

Suit Cases

FROM \$1.50 UP



Club Bags

FROM 75c. UP

Complete lines of up-to-date goods always carried in stock.

GEO. W. COWAN