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The Heroine of Long Point

Late Mrs. Henry Rohrer Who Rescued a Ship's Crew at the Risk of Her Own Life—The Passing of a Brave Woman.

On Tuesday evening, the 21st instant, Mrs. Henry Rohrer was found dead in her bed by her husband, who had slept beside her, and had talked with her at two o'clock in the morning. Mrs. Rohrer was an historic character, and her name was known throughout the province because of her unselfish deeds and the successful efforts she was able to make in saving human lives. As Abigail Becker she is known to every schoolboy throughout Ontario, as the Heroine of Long Point, the savior of the crew of the wrecked Conductor on the 24th of November, 1854. The event has been celebrated in prose and poetry, and one of these poems has found a place in the High School Reader.

In her lifetime Mrs. Abigail Becker succeeded in rescuing twelve persons from accidental death—a child from drowning in a well, a man from drowning at Naticook, two men who were amongst those who escaped from an iron laden vessel which went ashore near the lower lighthouse, and a man who was rescued from the assistance of eight men of the crew of the Conductor. When the men who were rescued reached shore, they interested others in their work, and a purse of \$500 was offered to the man who saved the crew of the Conductor, and the seventh son of a Walsingham, east of Port Rowan. Here she made her home, and here she died.

Mrs. Rohrer (Abigail Becker) was the daughter of Elijah and Maria Becker, and was born in the township of land, north of Kingston, on the 14th day of March, 1831. She lived there ten years, and then moved with her parents by the newly settled township of Townsland, in Norfolk county, later to Port Rowan and to Normandale. At 18 years of age she was married to Jeremiah Becker, and lived with him on the farm for five years, when they moved to Long Point Island. They lived on Long Point for three years, and it was during the first year of this period that the crew of the Conductor were saved. After an interval at farming Mr. Becker returned alone to Long Point for a season of hunting and trapping, and a few days afterwards perished in an attempt to escape from his abnity which was threatened with destruction by a great storm.

Mrs. Becker's second husband was Henry Rohrer, who still survives. The last of the survivors of the wrecked Conductor died a few months ago, leaving a testimony to the heroism of Mrs. Becker, which has been widely circulated by the press. Her surviving children are—

Dewitt Becker, of British Columbia; Charles Becker, of Lake City, Mich.; N. Becker, of London, Ont.; Samuel Becker, of Port Rowan; Mrs. Hoffmann, of Michigan; Mrs. Besig, of Star City, Mich.; Mrs. Beckley, and Miss Annie Rohrer. Her step-children are, Mrs. Margaret Wheeler, W. Becker, of Wallaceburg; Edward Becker, of Clare, Mich.; and O. C. Becker, of Spokane Falls, Wash. One brother, Mr. Josiah Jackson, who lives at Parkhill, Ont., and one sister, Mrs. Deyo, of Oil City, also survive.

Her whole life was one of heroic self-sacrifice for her children and for those who were in any way dependent upon her. The hardships that she endured with patience, the suffering from bruises and broken limbs which she had to set herself because no physician could be procured, her whole laborious life, proclaimed the heroic spirit which flashed out so brilliantly in that great deed which gained for her the title of "The Heroine of Long Point."

For her successful efforts in saving human life she was granted a gold medal of which she was very proud, and the whole countryside was pleased when she was at public gatherings, for somehow it reflected some of her renown upon the community.

Mrs. Becker was a religious woman as well as a good woman, and did what she could in the early days for the pioneer preachers of the gospel. She was friendly to all churches, but loved her own church most, and will be buried Friday by the Methodist minister. No doubt crowds of people will throng to her funeral from all parts of the country, but many will be hindered by the bad state of the roads. Her life and works here will not soon be forgotten. Indeed, in the words of Rev. R. Calvert, B. D., "As long as man shall love to read of the heroism of Ida Lewis and Grace Darling, so long shall all Canadians love to dwell on a heroism far greater than theirs—the unparalleled exploit of good, strong-bodied, simple-minded, warm-hearted Abigail Becker."—Port Rowan News.

A GOAL NEVER WON

Sir Frederick Treves, the great British surgeon, in an interview, recently gave as the reason of his retirement, that he was wearied of too much success. In his younger days he was ambitious to be a master in his own profession; now that he has reached his goal, he is no happier than when first he strived after fame. Thackeray's "Which of us has his desire in this world, or which of us having his desire is satisfied," still holds good.

HIS MOVING PLANTATION.

"I was at Memphis, lending money to planters for eastern parties," said the judge, "and one day a planter who had more than a mile front on the Mississippi came in to see me about making a raise of several thousand dollars. After some talk it was arranged that he should send on the titles for inspection, but after four or five days he wrote me,

"Yesterday the river cut 50 acres of land off my property, and I suppose I'll have to get the papers fixed up before sending them on."

"I replied to him and a week later he wrote me,

"Last night the river cut in on me again and took my whole plantation across into Arkansas. I suppose I'll have to get the deeds made out accordingly."

"But the papers never came," continued the judge. Two weeks passed, and then I got a letter saying:

"Never mind about that loan. The river has cut in on me again and carried my plantation 75 miles down stream, and I'll try to borrow the money elsewhere and not bother you any more."—Chicago News.

ORIGIN OF THE THERMOMETER.

According to Sir Samuel Wilkes, Fahrenheit constructed his thermometer from one made many years before by Sir Isaac Newton, says The Chicago News. "In the transactions of the Royal Society for 1701 will be found the paper written by Sir Isaac Newton, who was at that time Secretary to the society," says Sir Samuel. "He invented an instrument for measuring the degree of heat in fluids by taking a tube and filling it with linseed oil. On this he marked the freezing point as zero by putting the tube on ice, and in the same way he marked the point when placed in boiling water. The very awkward scale which we now use is evidently that of Newton, for the decimal system not being then in use, he took the number 12 to denote the heat of the body; this he found, and made it the starting point of his scale, both upward and downward."

"It was some time after this that, for the sake of convenience, the degrees were divided into two, and thus the body heat was 24 above zero and boiling point 68. When, many years afterward, Fahrenheit made his instrument and used mercury instead of linseed oil, which was far more convenient, he again divided these degrees into four, so if the number be multiplied accordingly we have 212 for the boiling point and 96 for the body heat. Fahrenheit, finding he could get a lower temperature than freezing, made this point zero, which brought the number 8 of Newton's to 32 of Fahrenheit. In this way the thermometer was constructed."

A QUEER SENSATION

"It is a singular fact," says A. Roy Knabenhue, "that when one is going as much as 15 or 20 miles an hour in an airship one has no sensation of moving whatever. The air beats in your face as you move along, but it only creates the impression that one is standing still in a strong breeze. There are no objects flying past you as when you are travelling on the surface of the earth, and as you must keep your eyes looking ahead of you, you observe only distant objects so distant because of your high point of view that you approach them apparently so slowly you do not seem to move at all. I consider this one of the queerest sensations in a trip through the air, and the impression of scarcely moving or of not moving at all is so strong even on the most experienced aeronaut that it is probably due to this so many of them push their motor to the extreme limit and it 'dies' in consequence. When a speed gauge is invented for an airship it will cause fewer breakdowns of motors due to crowding power."

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOURSELF.

To retain or recover health, persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning disease. The mind has great power over the body. For a person to think he has a disease, will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. It is found in the hospitals that surgeons and physicians who make a specialty of certain diseases are liable to die of them themselves; and the mental power is so great that sometimes people die of diseases which they have only in imagination. We have seen a person sea-sick in anticipation of a voyage, before reaching the vessel. We have known a person to die of cancer in the stomach, when they had no cancer for any other mortal disease. A blindfold man, slightly pricked in the arm, has fainted and died from believing he was bleeding to death.

Therefore, well persons, to remain well, should be cheerful and happy, and sick persons should have their attention directed as much as possible from themselves. It is by their faith that men are saved; and it is by their faith they die. As a man thinks so is he. If he will not die he can often live in spite of disease; and if he has little or no attachment to life, he will slip away as easily as a child will fall asleep. Men live by their souls and not by their bodies. Their bodies have no life of themselves; they are only receptacles of life—tenements of their souls; and the will has much to do in continuing the physical occupancy or giving it up.

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 Planet files from Aug. 27, 1861, to Aug. 29, 1861.

KENT COUNTY COUNCIL 1885. The following was written by Edward McCallum, of Duart, at the council chamber, Chatham, previous to a session in 1885.

Air:—Daddy's a Free Mason, You Need Not Fear the De'il.

Here we are, true men of Kent, Assembled in our hall, The doctor in the chair of state, We respect him one and all.

Chorus:—We respect him one and all, etc.

Thank God, we have pulled through the year,

You see we're all alive, Long life unto the doctor, And the men of '85.

Chorus:—The men of '85, etc.

We are men of many nations, But we love our grand Dominion. We love old home, old fatherland, We are sound on that opinion.

Chorus:—We are sound on that opinion, etc.

A Langford and a Campbell, Morrison and Tardo, A Wright and King in Council, And Jackson wa a' know.

Chorus:—Jackson we all know, etc.

And Crawford is an orator, A statesman firm and bold, Honor to old Scotland, And the men within her fold.

Chorus:—The men within her fold, etc.

Spencer is a gentleman, You see it in his face; Cruickshank and McGregor, True sons of noble race, etc.

Chorus:—True sons of noble race, etc.

Martin is an Ulster man, McCully, Irish too; Leitch is on the square, boys, And Rockey's a true blue.

Chorus:—And Rockey's a true blue, etc.

But, gentlemen, you'll pardon me, To name you all I'm bent, For you're gentlemen in every way, An honor to old Kent.

Chorus:—An honor to old Kent, etc.

Here's to your worthy Clerk.

He records just how you act.

May be long keep up his steam, And his engine on the track.

Chorus:—His engine on the track, etc.

Then here's to the great old father—

Our Dominion sound and true, And here's to every honest man, And Council here's to you.

Chorus:—Council here's to you.

We call the attention of our readers to the sale of property in Florence and Ridgetown advertised in The Planet. This property will be sold by Bill in Chancery and may probably go cheap. Both Ridgetown and Florence are important points and the property there must some day be very valuable.

R. S. Woods, Esq., advertises in The Planet a most valuable lot of land for sale in parcels to suit the purchasers. It is situated in the best portion of Chatham and when surveyed out will afford the most desirable location for handsome private residences to be found within the limits of the town.

Messrs. McNaughton and Archibald having purchased at a very low price the entire stock owned by A. McDonald Black in the corner store under the Royal Exchange.

Nothing could be finer than the weather we are having now. The farmers are making good use of it, too. Those crops that are fit to be gathered are rapidly being housed and stacked and everything bids fair for a prosperous year for the farmers. The wheat in many parts is turning out splendidly. In some places the yield is not so very large but invariably the sample of grain is unsurpassable. The wire worms has injured the oats considerably and in a few instances the wheat has been allowed to 'grow.' Considering the crops as a whole they are fully up to, if they do not considerably exceed, the average.

Mr. Hyslop Founder was seriously injured in a runaway.

The other day we took a stroll to the Chatham North saw mills, where an immense quantity of lumber lies ready for vessels. It is estimated that two millions of feet are already cut and piled in the yard waiting for shipment, which will commence next week. This lumber is composed of black walnut for the English market; ash and oak for

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SHORT STORIES FOR THE YOUNG

KEEP THESE IN MIND

The power of kindness. It wins when all coercive measures fail.

The dignity of simplicity. When the "frills" are off the man is "on."

The wisdom of economy. The man who saves makes more than he saves.

The influence of example. Practice does more than precept in showing the way.

The worth of character. In the last analysis the only real value is a clear conscience.

The success of perseverance. "Keeping everlastingly at it" brings the hoped-for result.

The value of time. Lost capital may be restored by diligent use of experience. Time lost is lost forever.

The obligation of duty. Your concern should not so much be what you get as what you do for what you get.—New York Commercial.

COULDN'T BREAK THE NEWS

Senator Dubois, of Idaho, was United States marshal there during the Territorial days. A certain tenderfoot from the East came to Blackfoot with a large roll of money to buy a ranch, but fell into the hands of a well-known gambler, who got him into a poker game.

The gambler bet \$2 on a hand, said Senator Dubois, and the tenderfoot raised him \$12.

"I'll just raise you \$150, said the gambler, shoving in his money.

To the astonishment of everybody, the tenderfoot saw the raise.

What on earth have you got, anyway? asked the surprised gambler.

A pair of kings, answered the tenderfoot, shoving them.

Say, Bill, said the gambler, turning to a friend with a look of disgust on his face, tell him they're good—I can't.—Washington Post.

PURE OLIVE OIL

It is easily assimilated.

It is said to clarify the whole system.

One should take more of this heating food in cold weather.

It contains 10 to 20 per cent. more nutrient matter than the best beef.

Pure olive oil is of the greatest value to consumptives.

Butter which has been cooked is no substitute for olive oil.

A couple of tablespoonfuls of olive oil before dinner does wonders in nourishing ailing ones.

From olives grown in this country some of the finest oil is produced.

FROM A WIFE'S DIARY

A word to the wise is resented.

Many are called, but few get up.

Where there's a will there's a way.

Honor is without profit—in most countries.

When folly is bliss 'tis ignorance to be otherwise.

Fools rush in and win—where angels fear to tread.

Love is romantic. Matrimony is decidedly a matter of fact.

People who live in glass houses should pull down the blinds.

Misery loves company, but company does not reciprocate.

When we hear of other people's troubles it reconciles us to our own.

If you bestow a favor forget it, but if you receive one it is wise to remember.

We never know how good we are going to be until the opportunity has passed.

Happiness is the greatest of tonics, the best of cosmetics, and the enemy of dyspepsia.



(Caption). Deep yoke of various shades are still the most important details of smart bodices. They are finished in many ways, but none is prettier than the fish ruffle pointed at the front and back over the shoulders. The model in the picture is developed in organdie, trimmed with bands of valenciennes insertion. The yoke is detachable and may be worn over any waist. The sleeves are elbow-length finished with a shaped ruffle of organdie and lace.



The use of two tones of cloth in the costume is a late manifestation, and the gown of onion chiffon cloth has strappings of brown and trimmings of velvet buttons and broad braids in a still deeper tint. The coat is long, each seam strapped with the darker cloth, the fronts rolled back and faced with white, and a braid girdle with silk tassels passing around the waist. The skirt has panels with horizontal tabs, through which the braid sashes are passed, the seams piped and strapped with dark cloth, and the train shows the new short, or half length.