

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. XV.

CHATHAM, ONT. TUESDAY OCTOBER 23. 1906.

NO. 255

The Reliable Store **HEADQUARTERS** The Reliable Store
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STYLISH FURS

We are showing a very choice assortment of everything in the line of fur garments—for the selection of styles we were careful to purchase only the latest—for **quality** you know our reputation, Every piece, as it is opened out is carefully examined and any flaw or imperfection in any garment, denies it admission to our stock. It is the careful scrutiny on our part that gives you such a perfect stock from which to make your selections. We are prepared with a splendid variety both in style and price. Every wanted line will be found in our stock—we are making a specialty of **Ladies' Fur Coats** in Near Seal, Black Astrachan, Persian Lamb, as well as fur lined coats. Our prices, we guarantee, quality considered, to be as low as any in the trade. Before making your purchases we ask your inspection of our lines. It will be a pleasure to us to show them, whether you wish to purchase or not.

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Have Ranges to Burn
Coal or Wood from
\$15.00 to \$60.00...
See our Coal Heat-
ers from **\$4.00 to \$50.** The very best
value in Canada.

WESTMAN BROS.
BIG HARDWARE

CLOAKINGS

We are showing all the new designs in cloakings in checks and overcoats for this fall and winter in all wool 54 in. wide at **\$1.25** a yard.

Serge cloakings in all colors, all wool, 54 in. wide at **\$1.15** a yard.

Blanket cloakings in all colors, all wool, 54 in. at **\$1.00** a yard.

Mens' Suits and Overcoats
Made to Order.

The T. H. Taylor Co., Limited

READ THE CHATHAM PLANET THE PAPER WITH ALL THE NEWS

MR. BOWYER OF EAST KENT

Toronto News Gives Character Sketch of the Popular Member

IS A MAN OF CHARACTER

During the past few months the Toronto News has been giving a number of character sketches of men in the public eye. The latest of these is a sketch of the life and character of P. H. Bowyer, M. P. P., which appeared on Monday. The writer of the article has shown that he is thoroughly acquainted with the popular member from East Kent, and the sketch, which is as follows, will be read with interest by Mr. Bowyer's many admirers:

"Politics," declared Theodore Parker, "is the science of exigencies." If the definition be sound, Philip H. Bowyer, M. P. P. for East Kent, is no politician. He is far removed from the opportunist. He knows nothing of the sacrifice of principle to policy, of honor to office, or of progress to power. The Parkerian politician thinks of the next election; Bowyer is concerned with the next generation. The latter wants to do some of the educating; the former is satisfied to drift.

Mr. Bowyer is a man of medium height and rather slight physique. On the large head, resting on shoulders slightly stooped, the hair is thinning and becoming prematurely sprinkled with grey. Below a high, intellectual forehead kindly eyes of clear blue-grey look out—earnest, restful and benevolent. A light brown moustache hides a mouth of liberal proportions, while the firmly moulded chin is the only feature which denotes the strength and determination of the character. Mr. Bowyer looks the student that he is, but his fondness for books, his years in the study, have not lessened his humanitarianism, his intense interest in the folk that live and move and have their being in the world about him. He is not a man of marked personal magnetism, yet he grows upon you, and those who know him best esteem him most. He makes no pretensions at oratory; but he speaks thoughtfully and pointedly, and his public utterances carry the message of the man's sincerity. He is one of the few Conservative legislators, who, having reached the promised land after the thirty years' sojourn in the wilderness, have been able to restrain the impulses of the dangerous spoils system.

Mr. Bowyer is a unique figure in Ontario politics. He has been dubbed "the Radical member of the Tory party" because of the advanced and ultra-democratic views he has for years held and promulgated from the platform and in his paper. He is a life-long foe of greedy corporations and trusts. As a country editor his interests are most closely identified with the agriculturist and the village merchant, yet he has a breadth of vision which enables him to see afar, and a keen ultra-sensitive judgment that creates confidence in the soundness of his position. He is rather retiring in manner, and will never succeed in politics, a friend once observed; "he is too humble." There is a quasi-courteous deference about Mr. Bowyer's manner when listening to anyone who has anything worth saying, and a modest reserve in expressing an opinion in reply, which is very different from the down-thump style of conversation indulged in by some of the roystering of politics with whom he has associated.

He is not a "party man" in the rigid significance the term too often connotes. He is wise enough to realize that all the wisdom and rectitude is not bottled up in one set of politicians. Some of his most striking and vigorous editorials have been penned concerning the shortcomings he saw in the party with which he is identified. "Never condone a wrong in our own party," he wrote to a contemporary on one occasion. "The trunk friend is the true friend. Speak out, and, if possible, have the wrong righted." In dealing with opponents his criticism loses none of its strength and severity by its restraint and sobriety of expression. Some years ago the writer applied to him for advice in dealing with a serious political scandal in a neighboring constituency. His reply was prompt and characteristic: "Don't scream. I have no use for that. It is so easy to denounce. Rather, gravely and responsibly face and deal with the difficulties." Mr. Bowyer never bawls when a word in an ordinary tone will be sufficient—and that is, perhaps, the reason his utterances are so generally effective.

This is Mr. Bowyer's first term in Parliament. He has already left an impress on legislation, and, if his health—always precarious—is preserved, he will be further heard from in the councils of the Province. At Queen's Park, as at his home in East Kent, he has already won an established popularity as a loyal friend, a generous opponent and a man of earnest, faithful and honest devotion to the weal of those he represents. "When in doubt on any subject," declared the jovial and impulsive Col. Hugh Clark, "always go to Phil Bowyer."

FORMER CHATHAMITE

Mr. and Mrs. Will J. Carrel, of Chicago, are spending a few days with Mr. Carrel's parents at the Methodist parsonage, 112 S. Stewart Avenue. Mr. Carrel has just accepted a position as Professor of Civil Engineering in the Kentucky State College, Lexington, Kentucky. He expects to begin his work there next week. He is a graduate of Michigan Agricultural College—Big Rapids Pioneer.

Mrs. Carrel was formerly Cassie Yeates, of Wallaceburg, and was at one time a very popular student at the C. B. C. in this city.

SUCCESSFUL CONFIRMATION

Interesting Service Conducted by Bishop Williams in Holy Trinity

BISHOP GIVEN ADDRESS

A very encouraging and successful service was held in Holy Trinity church last evening, when eleven candidates undertook the pledges of confirmation, and joined with the congregation in a life of Christian service. The work of confirming was conducted by the Right David Williams, D. D., Lord Bishop of Huron, who came to Chatham especially for this occasion. There was a goodly number of the congregation present, and a full choir. The service was very bright and hearty one, and was greatly enhanced by the excellent music from the choir. An anthem was capably rendered, and the congregational singing was full and spirited.

The Bishop gave a very inspiring address to the class at the conclusion of the service, and instructed them upon the duties they had assumed. It was helpful not only to the candidates for confirmation, but also to the people of the congregation who were present.

After the confirmation, a few of the members of the congregation assembled in the Sunday school room and presented the Bishop with the following address:

We, the members of Holy Trinity church, Chatham, take this opportunity of conveying to your Lordship, our deep appreciation of your acceptance of the Bishopric of this Diocese. Your zeal and devotion in the work of our beloved church, your willing service in our Synods, your ripe scholarship and vigorous manhood, bring to the high sphere of the Episcopate, talents much to be desired. Your previous associations with the Diocese, as a parish priest, and also our Archdeacon of Perth, have long since won our friendship—a friendship that has ripened into love since you became our Bishop. We congratulate you on the success that has already attended your efforts in the prosperous condition of the Diocese. We welcome your visits to this parish, and assure you of our loyalty to yourself as Bishop, and to the church of our Fathers.

We pray God's blessing on your family, and that you may be long spared as the chief shepherd of our souls.

Signed on behalf of Holy Trinity Parish:

J. W. HODGINS, Rector.
EDWIN BELL, Peoples' Warden.
W. T. SINNO, Ministers' Warden.
P. S. COATE, Vestry Clerk.
Holy Trinity Church, Chatham,
October 22nd, 1906.

THEY SHOULD DISBAND

Last night before an audience composed principally of men one of the raucous and most miserable of failures in the way of entertainments was put on at the Opera House. The "company," which is travelling under the name of "College Girls," or some such title, was composed of half-developed females with high-pitched, nerve-racking voices, and two or three men who couldn't capably hold jobs as entertainers for a patent medicine faker. To put it very mildly, the show was on the punk for a vengeance.

The jokes were so ancient that Adam might be excused for turning over in his grave on this occasion. Possibly, our first male parent had he listened to them in the Garden of Eden, would have wondered where he heard them before. There wasn't even one redeeming feature to the whole wretched outrage. The singing and dancing would disgrace a backwoods school house entertainment, and the so-called "beauties" didn't even know how to go on or off the stage gracefully.

Where the show derived the "College Girls" title is left for some one with a vivid imagination to surmise. The acting was nothing more or less than horse-play, and the audience, thoroughly disgusted, got up as with one accord and left the house before the exhibition had concluded. Manager Brisco is in no way to blame for the bringing of this unpopular attraction to Chatham. He was given to understand that it was an Al show, and received telegrams from show people claiming that it was worth attending.

WILL GIVE A HOLIDAY

Mayor Marshall Will Take The City Council On A Launch Trip

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING

A special meeting of the City Council was held in Harrison Hall last evening for the purpose of making a minor change in the wording of the by-law authorizing the paving of King street west.

The point in question, explained by His Worship Mayor Marshall, was with regard to the width of the pavement, specifying that the C. W. & L. E. must pave between and to the sides of their tracks on the thoroughfare.

On motion of Ald. Edmondson and Benson, the original by-law was accordingly rescinded, and a new by-law drawn up and read in committee and passed.

After the special business had been attended to, Ald. Stone drew attention to a complaint he had received from Mr. W. H. G. Ooles to the effect that no hydrant had yet been placed on Wade street, though the Council had dealt with the matter almost a year ago.

Ald. Potter said that he had spoken to the City Engineer about this matter, and Mr. Jones told him that the waterworks department had not enough money on hand to install the hydrant. He had afterwards spoken to the chairman of the Water Board, who had told him the hydrant would be placed on the street as soon as possible.

Ald. Potter asked that the architect's account for \$50 for superintending work on the new market building be paid. This was granted.

Ald. Potter said that the Property committee had gone into the matter of renting the stalls and offices in the new market hall. They had decided that the prices for stalls should be \$150 to \$200. The butchers desisted of renting the stalls wouldn't agree to pay this price, but the committee had been firm and refused to let the stalls go at a lesser rental. Two hundred and fifty dollars a month for the warehouse and \$10 a month had been offered for the other portions of the building. It was decided to accept this. The committee estimated that the total rental which would be forthcoming from the new building without including the cost of heat, would amount to \$1,140 a year. Ald. Potter said that the Council had been threatened with an injunction should they attempt to rent the space in the market hall, and he thought it would be a good idea for the Council to apply to the Government for legislation authorizing them to lease the space.

At the conclusion of the meeting Mayor Marshall announced that next Wednesday must be a holiday with the aldermen, as he had proclaimed it so. The worthy Mayor is going to treat his conferees at the Board, and the gentlemen of the press, to a gasolene lunch out on this occasion, and he wants all to join in the festivities. The day will be spent in fishing and duck-shooting.

FORMER SLAVE DEAD

Orval Mason, colored, formerly a slave in Virginia before emancipation, passed away at the Kent County House of Refuge, Friday evening, at the advanced age of 85 years. The remains were taken to Dresden yesterday, where they will be interred.

HE IS MISSING

The relatives of Henry Benoit, who mysteriously disappeared in Detroit recently, have not since learned anything further as to his whereabouts, and it is thought that he must have committed suicide or met with foul play. Benoit formerly lived in Dover South, where many of his people now reside.

He was working as a watchman in a Detroit factory, and the morning after his disappearance, his coat and hat and the lantern which he carried, were found in the building. These were the only traces ever found of him.

Benoit has a wife and family residing at River Rouge.

PASSED AWAY

On Friday, Oct. 19th, at the family residence, 8th concession, Raleigh, after an illness of about eighteen days, Mrs. Peter Milne passed peacefully away.

Deceased, who was in her forty-eighth year, is survived by her husband and a grown up family, one brother in Detroit and a brother and sister in Aberdeen, Scotland. The family consists of one married son, Andrew, of this city, George, of Detroit, and Misses Barbara and Ellen at home, all of whom, with the exception of those in the old country, were present when the end came. The funeral, which took place on Saturday afternoon at Maple Leaf Cemetery, was largely attended, testifying to the high esteem in which deceased lady was held, who by her many Christian qualities had endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact.

CONFIRMATION IN DOVER

A very impressive service was held in the church yesterday afternoon, when the Bishop of Huron, the Rt. Rev. D. Williams, D. D., of London, confirmed a class of ten candidates presented by the Rector, Rev. T. E. Higley.

The following are the names of those confirmed:—Mrs. W. Newkirk, Lucy and George Newkirk, Mrs. J. Johnston, Miss A. Johnston, Mr. W. Down and two sons, Walter and George, Percy Clements and George Perry.

ECHOES FROM THE HOLD-UP

Jos. Gore gives his Account of the Stabbing Affray in Dover

IS NOT CLEARED UP YET

Joseph Gore, who was seriously slashed up by unknown men on the Baldoon road recently, was in the city to-day. A Planet reporter ran across him in Dr. Rutherford's office, where he was having his wounds attended to. He is recovering nicely from his injuries, but is still somewhat crippled. His own story of the affair may be of some interest to those who read of the incident some time ago.

Mr. Gore is a quiet spoken man, of about medium height with a pair of honest blue eyes and a frank, open countenance. He was rather put out about the publicity which was given to the affair at the time.

"I wish I had seen some of the reporters myself before the thing was published," said he, "as I could have given them some of the details which they apparently were not aware of. In the first place, Joe Lague was not a personal friend of mine, and I was not around with him during the day on which the incident occurred. I met him near Calico Bechard's hotel, and he asked me if I wouldn't like to ride home with him. He afterwards asked me to hold his horses while he went into the hotel. He stayed inside for about half an hour, and when he came out we drove on to the McIntyre House, where Lague

Continued on Page Eight.

YARNS AND WOOLS

The extent of our business in Yarns which has grown during our twenty years in Chatham is an evidence of the superior grade of Yarns that we sell.

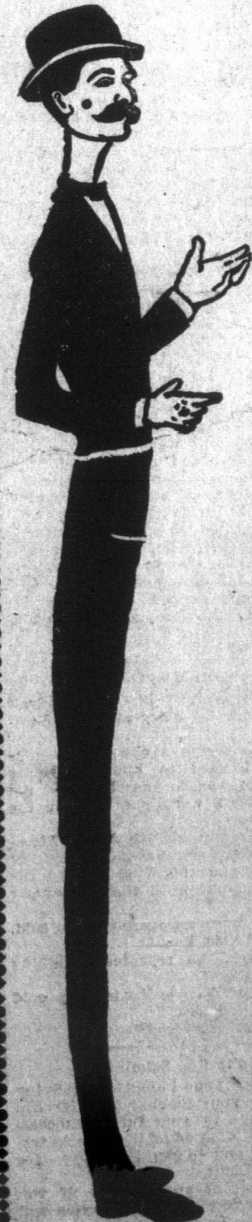
We will not handle a cheap trashy wool, at any price. Why waste time and money using an inferior Yarn when for the same sum you can get superior wearing Yarns from us?

Canadian Yarns, best goods, 55c. per pound.
Scotch Fingering, 60c. and 80c. per pound.
Beehive Fingering, 10c. per Skein.
Shetland Floss, 7c. per Skein.
Saxony, 15c. a Bunch.
Rock Saxony, 25c. a Bunch.
Goblin Yarn, 10c. per Skein.
Berlin Wool, 7c. per Skein.

We can give you any kind and any color of Yarns and Wool. We carry the stock and want your business.

P.S.—Slipper Soles all sizes and all prices.

**SULMAN'S
BEEHIVE,** King and Sixth Streets...
PHONE 96



Next Time

You want a shoe that
you can depend on
holding in its shape
and still be comfortable
Just drop in and let
us fit you out with a
pair of our

\$3.00
Goodyear
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LIGHT OR HEAVY
WEIGHT...

GEO. W. COWAN