

# The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

CHATHAM ONT., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1903.

(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE)

## Kind Words to The Planet

Congratulatory Comments from Esteemed Contemporaries on the Recent "Libel" Action Against This Journal.

The Planet is desirous of acknowledging its appreciation of the many kind words of congratulation and good wishes, which it has been receiving for some days past from friends and contemporaries in all parts of the Dominion, on the victory of this journal in connection with the recent action for alleged libel, tried at the last local sittings of the High Court.

In addition to scores of personal letters and telegrams, The Planet has noted with sincere appreciation the kindly and congratulatory comment of many contemporaries. A few of these it takes the privilege of reproducing.

### SENDS "CONGRATS"

The following brief and characteristic despatch from the advertising manager of the Monetary Times, Toronto, speaks for itself:—

Glad to notice by Toronto Star of Wednesday that you had come out on top in libel action of Philip vs. The Planet. Heartiest congrats.

JAMES J. SALMOND.

### PLEASING TO THE PRESS

The St. Catharines Star comments as follows:—

"We congratulate The Chatham Planet on its out-and-out victory in the recent libel action of Philip vs. The Planet. The result will be especially pleasing to Canadian newspapermen, because the action seems to have been instigated altogether by outside mischief-makers with personal animosity towards the paper. The Star and almost every other paper that does its duty fearlessly and firmly has suffered annoyance from such individuals. It is too bad that the law does not get more directly at them."

### GOOD BUSINESS

The Hamilton Spectator, pithy and pointed as usual, says:—

"It took a Kent jury but seven minutes to give a verdict for The Planet newspaper in an action for alleged libel the other day. That looks like good business and The Planet has our congratulations."

### NOTHING ELSE TO DO

The Orillia News-Letter comments as follows:—

"The victory for The Planet in the recent High Court libel action at Chatham, Ont., is not hard to understand when the article complained of is evidence at the trial is read. The charge was so evidently 'rumped up' that there was nothing else for the jury to do. We congratulate The Planet on the outcome."

### NO GOOD GROUND

The Brockville Times says editorially:—

"The Chatham Planet is to be congratulated upon the successful result of its recent libel suit. It only took the jury seven minutes to decide that there was no libel; and the jurymen are also to be congratulated upon their prompt finding. From what we have seen of the details of the case we fail to comprehend why the action was taken. There was certainly no good ground for it. There was no malice shown by The Planet — the newspaper was simply doing its plain duty to the public in reporting certain matters relating to the embargo of the 24th Regiment band. The action for libel seems to have been set on foot by those who are always ready to take the public to task for good newspapers which do duty to the public are sometimes bad. It is, therefore, pleasant to see newspaper fraternity to know that the jury gave a prompt verdict for The Planet and that the action had to pay the costs of the case."

### FROM THE FAR WEST

From the far west comes the Tribune with the following comment:—

"The Canadian newspaper, The Ontario Planet, has been in the courts. The Planet is understood to give the main military news which is entitled to and was considered with action for libel. The outcome was a commendation for the paper — a

result which is highly gratifying to journalists all over the Dominion. The Planet has our congratulations."

### FREEDOM OF THE PRESS

The Ottawa Journal has the following to say:—

"The days when the press was muzzled are happily ended. This country is blessed with, on the whole, a sturdy, honest and independent press, and Canadian justice can be relied upon to protect its rights. Witness the case of The Chatham Planet the other day. The Planet commented fairly and in the public interests on a matter affecting the Kent County Regimental Band. An action for libel was brought as a result by some parties who thought they were aggrieved thereby. The action was tried at the recent assizes and the jury gave the paper a verdict almost without leaving their seats."

### THE RECORD'S TURN

The Windsor Record, which recently experienced a libel action on its own account, says:—

"Some time ago our esteemed contemporary, The Chatham Planet, in an editorial complimented us on being exonerated in the courts from the charge of libel. An opportunity is now afforded us of returning the kindness. The Planet recently had to face the charge of libel. The accusation rose out of a report of a meeting of the 24th Kent regiment, held after the band trouble in the regiment, in which the musical body had been dismissed. H. C. Philip, the leader of the ostracized band, maintained that The Planet's report reflected upon him. The jury, however, thought otherwise and returned a verdict of 'no libel' after six minutes' private consideration. We are not conversant with the particulars in the present case, but we have met people who, if they were as solicitous about their characters as they are of their reputations, newspapers would not so often be put to the bother of vindicating themselves in the courts."

### FROM OUR OWN COUNTY

The Ridgeway Dominion tenders the following kindly expression:—

"We congratulate The Chatham Planet upon the outcome of the libel suit brought against it by the late bandmaster of the 24th Kent Regiment. At the assizes Tuesday the jury, after being out six minutes, returned a verdict of 'no libel.'"

### GIVING THE TRUTH

The Berlin News-Record says:—

"Congratulations to The Chatham Planet on its victory in the recent libel action brought against it. It will be an encouragement to The Planet and every other paper to go on fearlessly giving the public the truth about public matters."

### POOR AND NEEDY

The world is not against you! You are mistaken in thinking so. On every side are men and women anxious to assist you.

You need not go hungry, if your clothes are ragged, for almost every man you meet will give you a cold shoulder.

Call on your friends and they will ask you to take a chair, or perhaps two.

Even the elevator boy will give you a lift.

You have no reason to complain, for men are always willing to assist you, even down stairs, if necessary. Be not cast down.—New York Sun.

### KISS THEM ALL

Illustrated Bits.

At Boulogne recently, during a royal reception, a number of English ladies, in their anxiety to see everything, pressed with such force against the soldiers who were keeping the line that the latter were forced to give way, and generally were to use the expression of policemen—"hindered in the execution of their duty." The officer in command, observing the state of affairs, called out:

"One roll of the drum — if they don't stand back, kiss them all!"

After the first sound of the drum the ladies took to flight.

"If they had been French," said a Parisian journal, "they would have remained to a woman."

## MADE IN CHINA

The Times of yesterday published news to the effect that a Sikh policeman had arrested and run in a motor car on Saturday afternoon. The question arises, was the Sikh seeking trouble? Also had he ought to run the auto in or did it run him in? It was all right, anyway, as long as it didn't run into anything else. Running in motor cars is O. K. but giving arrest.—Shanghai Times.

## THIS BEET BEATS ALL

William Sparling, of near Uby, Haron county, has beaten all his neighbors by raising a sugar beet on his farm which beats all the other beets on the beat, deadbeats included. Sparling's beater beet weighs 13 pounds, 15 ounces, and, like Topsy, it "just grewed." Sparling shipped his beet to St. Louis, Mo., where he expects his beet will beat all other beets to be exhibited at the world's fair in that city, which is expected to beat out the famous world-beater fair held in Chicago.



Navy blue broadcloth, with buttons and lawn-cloth braided in black soutache as trimmings, makes this smart Rubel and Wile Gown for juvenile wear. Both back and of the lighter goods. The latter also forms the cuff, which also reaches half way to the elbow, the puff being left to hang loose outside the cuff. The buttons are shown in three sizes. The New York military sailor has fluffy little silk bands perched saucily on the brim, and also dangling from the crown, whereas a scarf of blue silk is jauntily knotted.

## 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 Jan. 12, 1857, to Jan. 23, 1857.

George Kerr advertises a hardware business.

A fire occurred at the residence of J. C. Brown.

The daily London Free Press enlarges to 28 columns.

Silas C. West was married to Miss Mary Ann Pardo on the 14th.

James Rushton was married to Miss Mary Smith on the 7th.

Benj. Solomon was married to Miss Sarah Richardson on the 15th.

James Smith was married to Miss Elizabeth Sweet on the 16th.

A fire destroyed the contents of a house in the east end of the town.

Wm. Crimswell was married to Miss Annis Hodgkins on the 12th.

Mr. Moore won the Mayoralty contest in Hamilton over Mr. Law by two votes.

Rev. A. McColl married John Holmes McDerid to Miss Jane Taylor, of Raleigh.

Sol. J. Underwood of Milwaukee, born in England, Canada, died the other day.

The bark "Peerless, 400 tons" was then, is offered for sale by Alex. Torrie and Geo. Duck, Jr.

J. F. Brady, surgeon and dentist, takes up his office over the Chatham Medical Hall, King street.

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars was the sum the people of London voted in aid of the London and Port Stanley Railway.

Announcement of remarkable and startling discoveries in the East, including the discovery of the tower of Babel, came from Beirut.

The Planet publishes an account of Geo. Brown's speechifying in Lambton and gives a full account of his address at Wallaceburg, his reception and probable retirement.

Rev. Mr. Sandys married Dr. Edward Albert Page Norval, Canada West, to Elizabeth M. Brady, daughter of Captain Brady of H. M. 21st Royal Scots Fusiliers.

S. Peiler, of Windsor, inspector of water service on the railway, was killed in a collision on the Great Western near Hamilton. A great many others were injured in the accident, several fatally.

There appears to be some difference between the Great Western Railway Company and the post office department. We received yesterday, and upon reaching at the post office were informed that the Railway Company had refused to accept the mail bag of this place, which are still lying in our post office to the great inconvenience of the public.

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## The Wonders of the Great West

Delightfully Descriptive and Entertaining Letter from a Maple City Lady Recently Returned from a Transcontinental Tour.

The Canadian Manufacturers have returned from their touring of the West and Northwest. They are all loud in their praises of the country and the attention shown by C. P. R. officials. Everything was done for their accommodation and comfort. The hospitality of our western people is unbounded. Our trip was one succession of warm and hearty welcomes to the different cities and towns. We are so linked with the West that many of our young men and women have established themselves there — carving out their fortunes and aiding in the upbuilding of their country.

It does not require great optimism to see the possibilities that lie before Canada in the near future. Such vast tracts of arable land, undeveloped mines, coal, silver and gold, which steady progress and constant industry will make productive of untold wealth. The gigantic B. C. forests, well stocked rivers and streams are another source of revenue. Nature has been lavish, has so much still to yield, that one feels this Canada of ours has been specially favored in many respects. We are grateful to the pioneer, remembering his hardships and privations. We look to our legislators to be truly great men, with "Country" their motto. It is, however, to our young men and women, that the future belongs, and there is much to be done. As a Winnipeg editor says, "We all need imagination, we must look ahead, see the Venus de Milo in the block of marble." Learn what is to be done and what can be done.

One very pleasing and interesting incident of the trip was, the meeting of the British Chambers of Commerce members, who were on their return journey from the Pacific coast. Our two special met near a place called Peninsula, on the north shore of Lake Superior. We all disembarked and on the hillside among the rocks gave three hearty, rousing cheers for "King and Empire." The gentlemen cheered the ladies of both parties. Many were the hasty introductions, handshakings and greetings. Just such meetings as these cement the good feeling with the "Old Land."

The westward route, from Winnipeg to Victoria, via Kicking Horse Pass, with stops at Brandon, Moose Jaw, Regina and Calgary, from which place we went north on a spur line of the C. P. R. to Strathcona and Edmonton. These two towns are very progressive towns with many fine buildings, modern facilities, etc. Returning to Calgary, an important place of the great ranching district, we came in sight of the mountains with their dazzling snow-capped peaks. The foot-hills, the extreme, dotted with thousands of cattle grazing here and there. The easy riding cow-boy and well-trained dog. We noticed many fine ranch homesteads, and in a number of cases excellent barns and out-buildings. Through this part there is constantly so much to entrance the eye that we found ourselves at times, the charming, almost before we realized that we were in the Rockies. The picturesque hotel here is famed for its unique situation. Wonders unfold themselves on all sides. The altitude here is about 4,500 feet. The mineral waters are believed to be of great value. In the hotel rotunda, which is hung with trophies of the chase, we had a delightful little dance, and spent a pleasant hour or two one evening. Next day, off again and up again, ever rising, higher and higher, to Laggan with its mirror, the environment, field and its adjoining great glacier are revelations to those who behold them for the first time. Near Mount Stephen we passed the "Grea. Divide," where a little mountain stream plainly divides and flows in either direction. One branch to be swallowed up eventually in the Pacific, the other in the Atlantic Ocean. From this on, wonders and mysteries of the Ice Age, and unfading ideas of great rock upheavals crowd the mind continually.

Our party were delighted to reach the city of Vancouver, at the occidental gateway of our continent on the Pacific shore. A delectable and most satisfying lunch had been prepared for us. With best accommodation, and Chinamen to do our bidding, making us glad to rest a while at this famous city. A drive through Stanley Park with the sight of the gigantic Douglas firs, and other large trees, and a visit to the saw-mills, gave one an idea of the timber trade of British Columbia.

We took in the exhibition at New Westminster, which added to our knowledge as to what splendid vegetables and fruit can be grown in this section. Our party were eager for their little voyage on the Pacific to Victoria, the harbor of which affords some of the finest scenery in the world, and to see the noble ships go forth, bound for Japan, China and India, and the Isles of the Sea, carries one in fancy far beyond this portal of the setting sun. Victorian homes remind us of Scotland and England.

Flowers grow in great profusion and perfection. A reception was tendered the party in the Senate Chamber of the Parliament Buildings. The Lieut.-Governor, Sir Henri Jolie de Lothbencr, assisted by several ladies, receiving and entertaining the visitors. The last reception in the Chambers was held for the present Prince and Princess of Wales. Connected with this fine building is a splendid museum.

The various drives in the vicinity of the city are beautiful. We were loth to leave this enchanted shore, but this being our terminal point our faces are now turned homeward, and there is magic in the good old word, "Home." Thus, with mingled feelings, we made our adieux. Our special seemed attractive with its fresh decorations, as we boarded it for the eastward return, via the Crow's Nest Pass. Sailing by one of the Arrow Lakes we visited Rossland and its famous mines, such widely known names as Le Roi, War Eagle, Centre, Star; alas, some have good cause to remember them, and their own feverish hopes. But let us not condemn the mine. Steady development is doing much; they are by no means unprofitable or unproductive. Rossland is high on the side of a mountain, the railway using Switchbacks to reach the elevation of the town. The Columbia River is bridged at Robson. Nelson is markedly different from Rossland, it is nestled in a valley of mountains on every side.

The Kootenay Lake steamer gave us an ideal trip through a part of the country well stocked with game and fish. Boating and outing here would be delightful.

We inspected the huge smelter at Fernie, admired the engineering skill and great structural work of the Crow's Nest Pass, with its precipitous rocks and fortuous windings. An hour was spent in the devastated town of Frank and we could not but wonder at those who continue to live in their cottages almost beneath the still threatening rock. We clambered over the splintered fragments above the buried homes, and were simply amazed and horrified at the extent of ruin and debris. We all felt saddened and depressed, and not unwilling to leave the unfortunate place.

At Fort McLeod, on the Old Man River, we were glad to be once more in the ranching country, where a good horse is king. The climate here is favorable for stock raising, water plentiful, and here they have the Chinook winds from the Pacific coast.

At Regina, the capital of the North West Territories, and headquarters of the Mounted Police, Superintendent and Mrs. Wilson and Col. McDonald did the honors at the barracks, when a few of their old friends called. A cattle-raising contest at Lethbridge caused some excitement and a good deal of regret among those who were not in time to witness it. We saw Indians and Squaws however, and had some fun out of it if we were too late for the show. It was decided to go by Southern Manitoba and see that prosperous and wheat raising district. There were no regrets; we were warmly received and welcomed. Deloraine might be specially mentioned. So much is known of Winnipeg, its rapid growth, even in the last two years it is most marked, that little need be said. Sudbury, with its large nickel mines, is of no small interest to the traveller. With the exception of one sadly unfortunate accident near Rat Portage, where one section man was killed and two others injured, there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the trip. We feel we have all had exceptional opportunities for gaining greater knowledge of our own land, and its numerous advantages.

One unexpected and agreeable feature of the outing was the publication on board of a daily paper with a large circulation, each edition showing what ability could do on wheels, with an accompaniment of thumping, bumping, rocking, roaring; editor, illustrator and contributor, all combining to deliver to our sections a crisp and breezy sheet.

Several evenings were spent entertainingly in song as we sped through the night to our eastern homes, glad to enter them again after having in safety traversed about 7,000 miles. Visions of boundless prairies, steeps, ranches, rocks, rivers, lakes and seas still haunt our dreams.

A CANADIAN.

### FAREWELL TO A GARRET.

Farewell to thee, ten stories high — Bare witness of my toil, Whose thin, cracked walls, in the days gone by, Were smacked with midnight oil! The time has come when we must part — Below thee waits the mover's cart. Farewell my refuge and my rest, About the city's rout; Progress that thunders east and west, Has turned the toiler out! The bailiff now my haven would win — They're putting elevators in! —Atlanta Constitution.