

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. XIII

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NO 41

THOS. STONE & SON.

Whitewear, Embroidery and Cotton Sale...

COMMENCING - - -

Saturday Morning

We invite your inspection of our magnificent display of Ladies' Whitewear, commencing To-morrow (Friday). We are confident that for elegance of material and workmanship these cannot be equalled—they surpass all our former showing.

Embroidery Sale.

We place on sale 300 pieces fine Embroideries brought by us direct from St. Gall, Switzerland—these we sell at the prices many merchants have to pay for them—the saving will be apparent to you.

Cotton Sale.

We place on sale fifty pieces Bleached Cottons and Lonsdale Cambrics at extra special prices—and if you need cottons we would urge you to buy at once as you will not have a chance of buying as cheap again for many months.

THOS. STONE & SON

IMPORTERS

GEO. STEPHENS & CO.

Axes, 50c.
Fur Coats, \$12.00
Horse Blankets, Lined, 85c
Copper and Nickle Plate Coffee Pot, 40c.
Milk Pans 6c.
Mrs. Potts Sad Irons, 75c
Granite Wash Dish 12c.

GEO. STEPHENS & CO.

LUNCH BOX PAPER

Pure parchment paper, suitable for lunch box wrapping, for sale at The Planet Office.

Ten Cents worth will be enough for an ordinary family for weeks.

We've invented a new guessing game. What is it? Why, we get out in the park, throw away the almanac, and try to guess the season of the year from the weather.

Contentment is the best cure for wrinkles. Minard's Liniment for Sale Every where.

VALENTINE SOCIAL

A very successful valentine social was given last evening in the school room of Victoria avenue church. The room was filled to the doors. An excellent program was rendered, consisting of vocal solos by Miss Hayward, Miss Somerville and Miss Jackson. The Oldershaw boys rendered two guitar duets. Mr. Philip gave two trombone solos. Mr. Ridley delighted the audience with a number of humorous Scotch readings. The pastor, Rev. F. E. Malott, gave a short address. The special feature of the program was the matching of valentines, which furnished food for the latter part of the evening. Mr. McArthur, the League Vice-President, occupied the chair. On Sunday Rev. A. G. Langford, the talented young minister from Flint, will preach the League anniversary sermon.

Forget the sorrows and anxieties of yesterday.

Start each day as if commencing a new life.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

TRIBUTES TO THE COMPANY

Messrs. Depew and Clarke Extend Eulogies to the Robin Hood Chorus.

Another Magnificent Production—Wallaceburg Honored Miss Gordon—Cheers for the Directors.

"I was pleased last night—but I was not satisfied, for I knew you could do better. To-night I am proud and delighted. Never was an opera put on more perfectly—there was not a flaw in the entire production, and the chorus singing was without question the best and most brilliant I ever heard."

Musical Director G. Arthur Depew spoke from the shoulders of six stalwart members of the big Robin Hood company, whither he had been hoisted amid round upon round of applause after the curtain fell on the grand finale last evening.

"Robin Hood stands in a class by itself," continued Mr. Depew. "It is away beyond and above the comic opera. To-night the people of Chatham and district heard their sons and daughters practically in grand opera and heard them sing it perfectly. I am a Maple City boy and I can tell you I am proud of it to-night. Let me tell you that to-night's presentation couldn't be touched in Detroit, unless you consented to go there and do it for them."

Then, again, the company gave vent to their enthusiasm in hearty cheers, and as Mr. Depew was carried around the stage both girls and boys united in singing "For he's a jolly good fellow."

Then Mr. Depew himself proposed three hearty cheers for "Musical Director Wilson—your own Billy Wilson, the Sheriff of Nottingham," which were given with a right royal good will.

"The credit for this opera must go to Mr. Wilson," declared Mr. Depew. "He did all the hard preparatory work—and did it like a master. You may well all be proud of him—I know you are, and he deserves it. You all understand, I think, the peculiar circumstances under which I became your director. It has been a pleasure for me to have been associated with the ladies and gentlemen of this organization—and in the hour of victory we can afford to be generous. I congratulate you on your magnificent production, but I congratulate you still more on being too big to fight small. I want to speak one word more on behalf of Mr. Slade, Mr. Pease and myself. If ever we are able to do anything for the 24th Regiment of Chatham, all you have to do is to say the word."

Hearty cheers were given for Mr. Wilson, Miss Flossie Bogart, the accomplished young pianist, and the splendid orchestra.

On the fall of the curtain Harry Clarke, the energetic and capable stage manager, was lifted aloft amid three ringing cheers.

"I've been a much quoted man lately," he said smiling, "but you can't quote me to-night, because I can't find words to express my admiration of the way Robin Hood has been put on. I simply never saw anything like it from amateurs in an experience of years. It has been a pleasure to be associated with you in your work and it is a pleasure to be with you in your magnificent triumph."

Principal J. W. Flewels, of the Central school, led three rousing cheers and a tiger for Miss Ruby Gordon. "Last night was Dondonald night. If I were christening to-night, I should call it Gordon night."

"I really haven't much voice left," declared Mr. Slade, "but I've just got to lead that cheer for Miss Gordon."

And it went with a will.

Then followed cheers for Mr. Slade, Miss Gray, Mr. Pease and others. The tinkers and milkmaids were also honored with rounds of applause.

Marshall Pease led the final cheer: "To Lieutenant-Colonel Rankin and the Regiment." And the rafters rang.

Last evening's second presentation of the magnificent Robin Hood was decidedly superior to the first night—it was perfection. Once again the house was packed from pit to gallery, and standing room was at a premium. One unfortunate error occurred. One whole section of the dress circle and Row H. downstairs were sold out twice, once in Wallaceburg and again in Chatham, and the result was some confusion and the misfortune that a large number of people who paid for seats had to stand. But all annoy-

ance was forgotten in enthusiasm when the performance started. So great have been the demands for a third night that it is possible that this may be arranged after Lent. Notwithstanding an enormous expense the receipts show a tidy balance to the right side of the ledger. The Regiment is to be congratulated on securing the two greatest houses ever gathered in the history of Chatham, and the result is a tribute, not only to the excellence of the production, but to the popularity and esteem in which the 24th Regiment is held by the citizens.

The particular feature of last night's production was the magnificent work of Miss Ruby Gordon. Miss Gordon was in much better health last evening and her interpretations and singing were grand. In her solo, "O Promise Me," she received three recalls and the applause continued long after her final retirement. The Wallaceburg visitors cheered and cheered again as the talented daughter of their ideal demonstrated her marvellous abilities in the part. Never before has an amateur won such enthusiastic and well-deserved plaudits. Miss Gordon was at her best last evening and her work was magnificent.

Two beautiful bouquets were presented to her—one a rich and fragrant basket of American beauty roses from her Wallaceburg friends, the other an exquisite cluster from Maple City admirers. It was indeed Miss Gordon's night.

All the other principals did excellent work and the presentation was distinctly superior to the first performance. The chorus work was without doubt the finest ever heard in Chatham, and the ensemble was perfect. The tinkers' chorus made the hit of the evening and received five encores, and then the audience clamored for more. The milkmaids were recalled three and Mr. Angus in his song of the Brown October Ale, twice.

Robin Hood was the greatest success ever scored in Chatham. The management regret that they had to discontinue the production before the third night, and the time, if arrangements can be made and Mr. Slade recovers his wonted health, they may acquiesce to the pleadings of local music lovers after the Lenten season.

DISQUALIFIED

Councillor Sussex has Been Ousted from His Office At Bothwell.

Wesley Sussex, one of the councillors elect for Bothwell, has been disqualified and his seat declared vacant. It will be necessary for the Mayor of Bothwell to issue a warrant for a new election. Sussex was disqualified on two grounds. The act requires that a councillor shall be assessed for \$500, freehold free of encumbrances. Sussex was assessed for \$500, but there was a mortgage for \$750 covering his property in Bothwell and a farm adjoining the town in the township of Zone and valued at \$1,400. In addition, Sussex who is a butcher, had given meat to the value of \$1.35 to two persons in the town. He acted in violation of the charity of the committee of the council before he was elected in December. The account was presented to the council this year and Sussex voted for its payment. Thomas Haller, merchant, took action to have Sussex disqualified. The matter was up before Judge Bell here yesterday, as Sussex had disclaimed the seat after service of the notice of motion that his seat at the council board had been vacant owing to his having accepted the office, taken the necessary oath of qualification and sat at the council board. Judge Bell gave judgment ordering Sussex to pay all costs.

FROZE HIS FEET

Horrible Tale of Cruelty to Eddie Rogers—Warrant Has Been Issued

One of the worst cases of cruelty to a child has been reported to the Crown Attorney and, if all the particulars, as given, be true, the man responsible should be severely dealt with.

Eddie Rogers, a lad of eight years, was brought into the Crown Attorney's office yesterday. His hands and feet had been frozen and the lad was suffering terribly. His mother and husband were not living together and the father had left the lad at the home of John Jefferson, near Dresden. The mother said that in the coldest days in winter when the people themselves wouldn't go out that her little 8-year old son was sent out to pick up coal along the Lake Erie tracks or to saw wood. The lad was in horrible shape. In addition to his hands and feet having been frozen, he had been badly burned on a hot stove as he was also badly whipped. The boy was removed to the hospital. His mother has to work for her living and the father took the boy away. She learned of his condition and went out and brought him to a warrant has been issued for Jefferson.

RUSSIAN BOAT STRUCK MINE

Was Blown Up at Port Arthur and Ninety-Four Men Killed

St. Petersburg Concedes Russian Made a Mistake in Under-estimating Japan's Fighting Power

London, Feb. 13.—The Russian torpedo transport Yenisei has been accidentally blown up by a mine at Port Arthur. Three officers and 91 men were killed.

The Russian Vladivostok squadron is reported to have sunk two Japanese transports off Wonsan and to have destroyed the Japanese port of Hakodate. The reported presence of the Russian Vladivostok squadron at Hakodate, while doubted, is interpreted in St. Petersburg to mean that it will be able to inflict great havoc on the Japanese coast while proceeding south.

An Yokohama despatch says it is reported here that the Russian warship Grombo, Fozan, Rurik and Bogatyr sank the Japanese merchant steamer Akoura Maru off Hokkaido on February 11.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 13.—Viceroy Alexieff reports that the Russian torpedo transport Yenisei has been blown up as the result of accidentally striking a mine at Port Arthur. The Yenisei sank and Capt. Stapanoff, three officers and 91 men were lost. (According to the Novoe Vremya of Wonsan, the Yenisei was in the entrance of Tallenwan bay, with the object of closing it against attack from the sea. Observing that one of the mines had risen to the surface the Yenisei approached for the purpose of lifting it up when the vessel came into contact with another mine, which exploded and caused disaster. The Yenisei was built at the Baltic works in 1899. She was of 2,500 tons displacement and could make 16 knots. Her armament consisted of five 12-pounders and six three-pounder quick firing guns.)

The Associated Press is authorized to deny the report that Japanese troops had landed at Port Arthur with the loss of two regiments. Nothing is known here officially regarding the movements of the Vladivostok squadron, but the reports that it had sunk Japanese transports off Wonsan and destroyed Hakodate are generally discredited. It being pointed out that it is impossible for the squadron to have been in the two places almost simultaneously.

A naval expert says that if the Hakodate story is true Admiral Stakelberg (in command of the Vladivostok squadron) will be able to come south by the eastern coast of Japan and cause enormous havoc along the shore and to shipping and ultimately effect a junction with Admiral Virenski's squadron, on its way to the far east from Europe.

WAR WILL BE BRIEF

London, Feb. 12, 6:03 p. m.—The British Government has information which leads it to believe that Japan is likely to be in possession of Port Arthur a week from now. In the best informed Japanese circles here it is privately thought that the war will be over by July. Those British officials who are cognizant of the extraordinary thoroughness with which Japan prepared for the war are inclined to share the Japanese view regarding the duration of the struggle.

London, Saturday, Feb. 13.—Complete silence has fallen over the far East. Not a word of news is to be had here except the report given out at the Japanese legation of the shelling of two Japanese merchant vessels by four Russian warships, and the report from Viceroy Alexieff of the blowing up of the Russian torpedo transport Yenisei. This long silence has given rise to the belief that important events are transpiring.

THE JAPS' NEW EXPLOSIVE

The Daily Mail learns the Japanese will bring into use a new explosive which is alleged to be more powerful than any hitherto discovered.

THE PORT ARTHUR FIGHT

The correspondent of the Times at Wei-Hai-Wei, in a despatch dated February 11, says the steamer Fu Ping, which is taking Chinese refugees to Shanghai, has brought the following account of Port Arthur engagement: "The garrisons of the Port Arthur forts were absent from their stations, so retaliation was impossible. Daylight showed two Russian battleships and one cruiser apparently total wrecks. The Japanese attack was resumed in the morning, when another battleship was disabled and beached. The fire from the forts compelled the Japanese to retire. The Russian fleet appeared to be completely demoralized, and their torpedoes were useless against the Japanese. The Fu-Ping, which was flying the British flag, moved out as she held a Russian permit to go. The garrison, however, fired three shells at her, which resulted in the wounding of five of her Chinese crew. Captain Gray, commanding the Fu-Ping, then boarded the garrison and obtained permission to proceed, after he had signed a promise not to divulge what had occurred. The Russians said they were very sorry they had fired on his ship."

THE REVIVAL

Evangelist Moorehouse on the Wiles of the Devil and the Armour of the Saint

Counter attractions seem to have no influence whatever on the attendance, at the revival services, the S. S. hall being filled each night, and the interest growing steadily.

From Eph. 6:11, "Put on the whole armour of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil." Mr. Moorehouse last night preached a very fine sermon, showing the ways in which Satan seeks to seduce people, and the full equipment of the Christian's armour. The folly of fearing to give ourselves and our best things up to God was well illustrated by the case of the mother of Moses, trying a while to hide him and then giving him over to God, keeping, when he provided for him by the influence of the court and paid the mother for nursing her own son. Quite a large number have manifested a desire for a new life.

The evangelist gives a very clear and thoughtful discourse free from excesses, and very scriptural and is much liked by those of all churches who are attending. There is a full program announced for tomorrow. Preparatory service at 10 a. m. Rev. Mr. Moorehouse will speak at both the morning and evening service, and at a public evangelistic service at 3:30 p. m. in the church. The meetings will be continued each evening next week.

SPLICED BY THE BISHOP

Geo. W. Boswell and Bertie Simmons Married in the Court Room.

Major Coogan Was Best Man and Bridesmaid—Nobody Killed the Bride But She Was Happy.

There was a wedding yesterday afternoon at the county court at the fashionable hour of 3:30 o'clock.

Things have been quiet at Harrison Hall of late. The wedding, however, changed all that.

It attracted attention. The Crown Attorney was there.

Judge Houston was also present. County Clerk Gosnell was present.

As an invited guest, Major Coogan invited him. Major Coogan was best man, bridesmaid and master of ceremonies. He would have cut the bride's cake, but there was no cake to cut.

George William Boswell was arrested, charged with seduction. Bertha Simons, the girl in the case, was willing to get married; so was the prisoner. Judge Houston consented. A marriage license was secured and the girl's father, Henry Simmons, went over and brought Bishop Willmore to officiate at the ceremony.

When it was moved about the hall that there was going to be a real wedding, great was the excitement. Crown Attorney held his breath and the County Clerk wanted to hold the bride.

The contracting parties and Bishop Willmore were all ready to begin, but proceedings were delayed a little, till Judge Houston arrived. Probably this is the first wedding on record that was held off pending the arrival of the judge. When Mr. Houston had taken his seat, he ordered the proceedings to begin, and opened court. This was a unique wedding in that some of the court-ing was done in connection with the marriage ceremony. Bishop Willmore then stationed the couple with their backs to the court and he looked down on them solemnly and benignly from over the tops of his spectacles and his book. Joining the hands of the bride, aged 19, and groom, aged 19, the Bishop began the marriage service of the U. A. M. E. church, with the following: "I acquire and charge you both, etc." As he proceeded, the wedding guests watched and listened. The guests were the Crown Attorney, County Clerk, and a Planet Scribe, Judge Houston, Major Coogan, Constable James Rankin and Henry Simmons, father of the bride, were not exactly guests, they were pulling the bout off.

After the ceremony the groom handed the Bishop a \$2 bill for his share of the service. The groom was a disappointed man. His bride, the bride, and there were those who were looking anxiously for this feature of the service.

Judge Houston then dismissed the prisoner. "He said that Bertha was now his wife and, unless she wished, she didn't have to give evidence against her husband. Mrs. Boswell said she didn't wish, and the bride started on their honeymoon moon trip to Dover township. The father led the way and Mr. and Mrs. Boswell departed laughing and apparently happy.

"I suppose," remarked the Crown Attorney, when they had disappeared "that the bride will tell to her last day how she had Judge Houston, the Crown Attorney and Jonas Gosnell present at her wedding."

Constable S. F. Dennis was also to have been one of the guests, but he didn't arrive in time.

OUR Special Sale —OF— Books

so far exceeded expectations that the variety is now limited, and you can have your choice until they are sold for

15c Each

I expect they will all be gone by Saturday

Lots of Good Reading Matter

For Young and Old.

Fulman's Beehive

Opp. Garner House,
King and Sixth Sts.



A Good Many Cheap

SHOES

Get made and sold. They look well. The cheap shows itself in the wear. The basis of all our

Shoe Selling is Reliability.

Reliable, no matter what else—and price as low as possible after that. Let these values do the talking. Our

"Empress"

At \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50. Not only does your money go farther here, but the shoes we sell are new, and stylish, and right.

TURRILL, THE SHOE MAN.