

The Chatham Daily Planet.

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NO. 190

Are You Participating in Our Whitewear Offerings?

For the balance of the month we offer extra inducements in Whitewear. All our garments are made of extra quality Bleached Cottons and Cambrics. The cut and fit are perfect. The trimmings are dainty and correct.

GOWNS AT...

75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75

DRAWERS AT...

25c, 95c, \$1.45 and \$1.75

CORSET COVERS AT

15c, 25c, 35c, 39c, 50c, 55c, 69c, 75c, 85c, 89c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

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.

QUESTION OF NATURAL GAS IS A MOST IMPORTANT ONE.

The City Council Will Have A Difficult Proposition Before Them To-night In Deciding What Company Shall Have Franchise To Supply City.

The special meeting of the City Council which will be held to-night will be a very important one. Possibly one of the most important questions which the present Council has had to deal with will come up—that of a natural gas supply for Chatham.

"The Council have many things to consider in granting a franchise to any company," said J. G. Kerr this morning. "They should look into the matter carefully, as one mistake might completely destroy the city's chances of ever securing benefits from the opportunities which are at present offered."

"The men who are operating in the Tilbury field are doing so largely in the hope of getting a gas supply for Chatham, and from present appearances they will be highly successful. They look upon the offer from the Leamington people as being antagonistic to the local interests. The Leamington people do not ask for an exclusive franchise, as they have not enough gas, and if they are allowed to come in here with the gas they have, and are not able to supply the whole city, they will get part of the trade and ruin the chances for someone else. It will be a case of the local men being

in the hands of a middle man who has the franchise and no gas."

"The men operating in the Tilbury field have come together on the gas question, and the combined interests represent 48,000 acres of land leased, and at present being worked for gas. They have twelve wells in, and twenty-seven in the course of construction, and several 'wildcat' wells which are being put down solely with the hope of securing nothing but gas. They are branching out of the field and have already let the contract for a number of wells in the Township of Dover."

"These men, too, are what you might call local men, and as such they should receive the preference if anything. They spend their own money here, and they also spend the most of their money with the farmers of this district who all come to Chatham to make their purchases, so that the city will make no mistake by keeping this money circulating in this district. If the franchise were granted to a Leamington concern, this would not be done."

"It is indeed a difficult proposition for the Council to handle, but the thing they should be very careful to do is to grant the franchise to the company which will be in the best position to provide enough gas to supply the whole city with fuel, light and power."

NO DAMAGE HAS RESULTED

So Says J. C. Pritchard in Reference to Queen St. Sewer Matter.

HOW HE GOT THE PERMIT

Mr. J. C. Pritchard, Depot Agent for the Grand Trunk Railway, had something to say this morning about the statements made at Monday's Council meeting regarding the tapping of the Queen Street sewer by the Railway Co.

"I was considerably surprised," said Mr. Pritchard to the Planet representative, "to see in the papers last evening that Engineer Jones believes I got the permit for the sewer by an imposition. In his letter to the Council the City Engineer makes some wild and startling assertions, some of which are entirely devoid of truth. He says that I did not obtain the permit until after the work was begun, and that I obtained it through connecting it with the alterations to the standpipes at the depot, which were then taking place. All this I deny. I went to Mr. Jones on July 13th for the permit and explained my business to him, telling him that we did not wish to tear up the pavement to lay the sewer, but only to connect it with the Queen St. sewer between our own tracks."

"Mr. Jones referred me to Mr. Weir, who, he said, kept the permits, because he, Mr. Jones, was so often absent from the building. I went to Mr. Weir and explained my business to him, telling him, exactly as I had told Mr. Jones, of the Company's intention to tap the Queen St. sewer. I was told to pay \$5 to the Treasurer and to get his receipt for it, and when I had done this the permit was handed to me. Here it is," Mr. Pritchard took the permit out of his pocket and showed it to the Planet man.

"The statements that have been made about the increased tax on the Queen St. sewer which will be caused by the new sewer is quite unreasonable. The sewer will really be receiving less than it has formerly done, for the pens have always been emptied into the Queen St. sewer, and in days gone by, when the hog-shipping business was at its height, the latter sewer had to accommodate twice as much as it is ever called upon to do now. The Company have put in adequate drains in place of their old tiling, which was admittedly too small for the purpose. The sewer is not taxed any more than it has ever been by the refuse being emptied into it by a new, instead of an old, drain, and I cannot see any reason why the Council should make the mistake of passing such absurd resolutions as the one of Monday night, which asks us to repair damage that has not been done."

ALL THREE.

You've read his new novel. It is a love story? Yes, it's intended to be. There's a young naval officer in it, and a cad, and an idiotic clump—but what's the hero like? I'm just telling you. The hero is all three of them.

It is so easy to find fault with the good things possessed by others.

CARPENTERS ON STRIKE.

1,500 Toronto Working-men Quit Their Work Last Night.

MORE STRIKES COMING.

Toronto, Aug. 9.—With the exhibition buildings not finished, the roofs of many of the schools, several churches in the course of erection, the work on the Trades Bank, the Continental Life, the Labor Temple, the new West King theatre, and hundreds of private residences not completed, fifteen hundred carpenters quit work last night, to remain on strike until such time as an agreement would be consummated with the Builders' Exchange. That the matter has gone farther this time than was expected is evidenced by the fact that not a single permit will be granted to any of the strikers, not even to complete the present building at the exhibition or any of the civic work now going on, until the strikers feel like going back to work. To-day will tell just how seriously the building trades of the city will be affected.

Mayor Coatsworth has offered his services as arbitrator.

It Means an Exodus. At midnight Business Agent Saunders of the Amalgamated Association said that over 1,500 of the cream of the carpenters in Toronto were on strike.

"Within the next couple of days fully two hundred clearances will be issued to men who will leave Toronto for American cities, where the pay is better."

"The men would be only too glad to accept the kind offer of Mayor Coatsworth as arbitrator. The matter is in the hands of the builders."

No permits for the men to go to work are to be given to anyone during the strike. All the men belonging to both unions are called off until a permanent and satisfactory agreement is made. "Not a man goes to work for a contractor in this city until the agreement is sealed, signed and delivered," said Mr. Saunders.

Won't Recognize Union.

Secretary Phillips of the Builders' Exchange said emphatically yesterday that the Exchange would never recognize the union. The bosses had got along up to date without paying any attention to the demands of the unions, and they would continue to do so. There were plenty of good men outside the union. In fact, there were a lot of poor men in the union, and that was just the trouble.

Going to the States.

It was stated by an authority of one of the local branches that two hundred carpenters would leave this morning for Buffalo, Cleveland and points on the border. And further, if the strike lasts more than a week hundreds of union men will leave the city as American contractors are offering big inducements to joiners.

Trouble Never Comes Singly. Next Saturday the builders' laborers will hold a mass meeting to decide whether or not they, too, will strike. The wages paid them average 26 cents an hour, but they want 30c.

THE REMEDY.

What was the matter with that woman? demanded the editor.

We called her a "strong-minded" person in our paper and she objects. Very well, then, you just call her "weak-minded" hereafter.

IS SMUGGLING GOING ON IN VICINITY OF STONEY POINT?

A Few Facts Gathered By A Planet Representative During A Recent Trip Tend Towards This Belief—How It Is Done.

How The Planet man found himself on the southern shores of Lake St. Clair, the guest of a jovial Irish fisherman, with only a pad and pencil between him and a real holiday, does not much matter. Let it be sufficient that he was there, armed with the above tools of trade, and waiting for some sign of certain law-evaders that rumor had spoken of.

Smugglers! There was a romance and adventure about the word, though in keeping with the rough shack a few feet from the water's edge, the suspended nets and the small boats bobbing up and down by the little jetty which so daringly poked its nose into the shallow but choppy waters of the lake. It was smugglers that The Planet man was after: bold, bad smugglers, who cheated the benevolent Canadian Government out of its rightful revenue dues and also cheated the Customs' officials out of their chances for promotion. How they did it was not quite clear from report, and it was with the intention of finding out just the way they carried on their little business that the Chatham scribbler walked the yielding sand with alcohol-like tread and gazed at the horizon for many a disappointing hour.

Of course there were a number of other things he did, such as lending a hand to cook dinner, swimming, sailing, and, on one occasion, upsetting the little dory, and smoking a twenty-five cent pipe. But these were only amusements, and when two weary days slipped by without any smugglers it looked considerably like as if the G. H. J. man was going to take the first morning train from the nearest station back to the City of Maples and Chinese Laundries. And he would undoubtedly have done so had it not been for a

chance remark he heard about the "boys" being due that night. The boys were surely the smugglers. He had a clue. He would wait. Thus mused the scribe, and while he mused he waited. Visions of fights with the revenue men, blooded barrels of wet stuff being rolled ashore by men with sun-burned brawny arms and other strenuous and exciting incidents grew more and more realistic with the repeated re-filling of the quarter pipe, and it was with expectations of a great front page thriller that he sat in the moonlight on the pebbled beach, with the purring wavelets lapping his bare feet and the sizzle of the hungry "skaters" in his ears and waited patiently for the coming of the smugglers.

They came all right, but there wasn't very much adventure about it, and there certainly wasn't any romance. In the first place, they came puffing up in the darkness in an up-to-date and speedy gasoline launch, which killed the romance and in the second place, they didn't bring anything in barrels with them, which spoiled the whole business. There were two men in the launch and when it ran ashore one of them landed with a jump beside The Planet representative and asked him for a chew of tobacco, which, seeing that the former doesn't chew, was rather foolish. Then the two men landed a few parcels and packages and went out again in the launch, while the goods were taken away in a rig. That was all there was to it, and it wasn't very much at that; but The Planet man had the satisfaction of knowing that his suspicions were correct, and that smuggling, whether of a large or small nature, is regularly being carried on between Detroit and somewhere near Stoney Point by means of launches.

GALBRAITH PICNIC IN A FALSE LIGHT

The Big Event Will Be Held On August 23—Notes From McKays' Corners

McKay's Corners, Aug. 9.—Master Harold, Taylor met with quite a serious mishap in the loss of one finger through getting entangled in a lawn mower while under motion. Quite a number of the farmers about here are complaining much owing to the havoc wrought with the oat crop by grasshoppers, though the majority have little to complain of.

Contractor Cameron, of Ridgeway, who is building our new school, has it well under way and expects to have it ready for occupancy when the school term opens. The building has a fine outside appearance.

Mr. (Dr.) McRitchie and daughter Gladys, with the Misses McMillans, of Botany, and Winnie Anderson, of 10th, and Mrs. E. A. Taylor, of Ridgeway, are spending a few weeks at Kearscliffe Lodge, Government Park. Great preparations are being made for a gala day on the 23rd, when Clan Galbraith will hold their annual picnic: two good games of ball and other sports, besides first class music for dancing and the Highland Band.

Miss Bell Cameron, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Parsons, returned to her home in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel (Capt.) Burke, of Harwich, visited friends in the village the past week. They are probably the oldest couple in Harwich, being 82 and 86 years of age respectively, and both active and hearty, and do enjoy life to its fullest.

Miss Edna Stenton, of St. Thomas, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Steen.

WRECK AT BLENHEIM

Quite a serious wreck occurred on the Pere Marquette near Blenheim yesterday. While cutting off the rear coach, the coach next the mail train became uncoupled, and later when the engine stopped the coaches behind crashed into the mail car, almost demolishing it. A large amount of fruit which was in one of the cars was destroyed, and some of the men on the coach had narrow escapes. One man was thrown bodily from the car, but fortunately he escaped with a few slight bruises. All of the men on board the car were more or less bruised, though none were seriously hurt.

PIERPONT MORGAN'S COLLEYS

John Pierpont Morgan will probably send a collection of his famous colleys to be exhibited at the Canadian National Exhibition. They will not compete for prize, but will simply be on view.

YOU MUST CALL AT ONCE

To see our Baby Buggies and Express Wagons.

BABY CARRIAGES

The most stylish gears and Fancy Tops—Lowest possible prices.

GO-CARTS

Any style you want. Prices from \$1.35 up

EXPRESS WAGONS

Prices from \$1.75 to \$2.50. The most substantial wagon you can buy.

SEE

KING STREET WINDOW

SULMAN'S

BEEHIVE, King and Sixth Streets... PHONE 96

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

The value and convenience of a Safe Deposit Box cannot be over-estimated.

A safe place to keep bonds, deeds, securities and other valuable documents, plate, jewelry, etc. The surest and most economical method of insurance. For rent, accessible any business day from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Ask for rates.

THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA

A BANK FOR ALL PEOPLE Open for business Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock. Opposite Market Square, Chatham.

Do not shoot peas at your rival, lest they come back cabbages.



Tan, Vici Kid Oxfords (Goodyear Welt.)

Tan, Russian Calf (Goodyear Welt.)

Newest Colors.

These are this season's shoes, regular price \$3 and \$3.50, now \$2.00 A Pair.

Winding up our Low Shoe Stock, all sizes and widths from A to E.

Geo. W. Cowan.