

# The Chatham Daily Planet.

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NO 39

THOS. STONE & SON.

**Whitewear,  
Embroidery and  
Cotton Sale. . . .**

**COMMENCING . . .  
...Friday 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.  
Wire No. 9 Hard, \$2.45  
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.



**THE  
ARK**

WE SELL THE  
BEST MAKE OF  
**Wringers**

**XXX R. O.** improved double gear, regular price \$3.00, Saturday \$2.75.  
**Standard**, 2 x 12 rolls, regular \$5.50, Saturday \$5.  
**Ball Bearing**, easy, a child can turn the crank, regular \$5.00, Saturday \$4.50.

**Tubs, Wash Boards, Tub Stands, Scrub Brushes.**  
**Soap**—Everything for the Laundry at a big reduction on SATURDAY. See Window for cut prices.  
**Big Purse Sale on Saturday Morning**, regular at 25c, 30c., 35c., 40c., your choice on Saturday for 19c. See East Window.

**H. Macaulay,** 89 KING STREET, PHONE 129

## Maple City En Masse Greets King Of Operas Comique

### Magnificent Regimental Production Of the Incomparable Robin Hood

Record-Breaking Attendance at the Grand last Evening to Witness the Presentation of the DeKoven Masterpiece—Grand Portrayal of Classic Roles by Miss Ruby Gordon, Miss Grace Gray, Miss Lucy McKellar, Marshall Pease, Samuel Slade and others—Tributes to Musical Director Depew and Stage Manager Clarke

It was unquestionably the largest and most enthusiastic audience that ever graced the Grand. It thronged the pit and parquetry until chairs had to be requisitioned and the "Standing Room Only" signs put out; it overflowed the dress circle; it packed the galleries.

The Maple City turned out en masse to greet the king of all operas comique—the magnificent and incomparable "Robin Hood"—presented under the auspices of her splendid Regiment and by her own talented sons—and daughters. Never did a

more talented and courteous musical director.

"It was a night of record-breaking—a night long to be remembered."

The officers of the 24th Regiment have the hearty appreciation of the entire community. They spared no effort or expense to make the production the magnificent success it proved—and it will be a source of intense satisfaction and delight to the people of Chatham to learn that they have decided to make these presentations an annual affair.

Of the production itself too much

of the illness of Miss Ruby Gordon and Mr. Samuel I. Slade. The statement that both these talented artists had pluckily decided to go on and do their best in order not to disappoint the audience was received with round upon round of applause.

Mr. Slade's condition was quite serious and it was, said Mr. Depew, only owing to the kindness and courtesy of his physician, Dr. Geo. T. McKough, that he was able to leave the hospital to take part. It is hoped, however, that both will be able to take part at their best to-night.

plause on a charming and picturesque scene of merry May day in Nottingham town, England.

The story of Robin Hood is historical. It's scenic situations are the borders of Sherwood Forest, Nottinghamshire, England, in the reign of King Richard, Coeur-de-Lion. During the absence of that monarch, at the Crusades, the Sheriff, Robert, absolute control of the district, which is terrorized by a noted band of outlaws, whose code-de-honneur, was robbing the rich to befriending the poor. By the scheming of the Sheriff, Robert, rightful Earl of Huntington, is defrauded of his estates, joins the outlaws and becomes Robin Hood, the captain of the band. His fiancée,

"Robin Hood" enjoys the distinction of a perennial popularity. It is the greatest of all comic operas and its chief characters have grown to classic. This is the first and only time the right to produce the incomparable work has been granted to amateurs.

It would be hard to do justice to the cast, so magnificent and capable was their work. All were stars, but none shone with a more brilliant lustre than Miss Ruby Gordon, the magnificent young Wallaceburg contralto. Despite her illness, Miss Gordon interpreted and sang every detail of her exacting role with marvelous skill and fidelity—and simply carried the audience away in enthusiastic appreciation. As the dashing outlaw, Allan-a-Dale, this very accomplished young lady was simply a revelation. Her magnificent voice, graceful and admirable personality and wonderful histrionic ability combined to win her the appreciation, popularity and esteem she so thoroughly merited. Her indomitable pluck in carrying through so marvelously her own exquisite and faithful conception of this peerless part in the face of serious indisposition was universally appreciated and admired. In the entirety of the part Miss Gordon was grand and her rendering of the two immortal selections, "O Promise Me" and "St. Swithen's Chimes"—in both of which she secured second recalls—was simply magnificent. There were few in the vast audience who were not ready to voice with Director Depew his rare encomium, "Ruby Gordon is the Jessie Bartlett Davis of tomorrow." A very happy feature of the occasion was the presence of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Gordon of Wallaceburg, who witnessed the triumph of their talented daughter, and of Mr. Benjamin Fox, than whom there could be no prouder grand-parent. Miss Gordon was the recipient of two beautiful bouquets during the production, the first a tribute from the Regiment; the second, a magnificent cluster of American beauty roses, a personal token of admiration and esteem, from Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. J. B. Rankin.

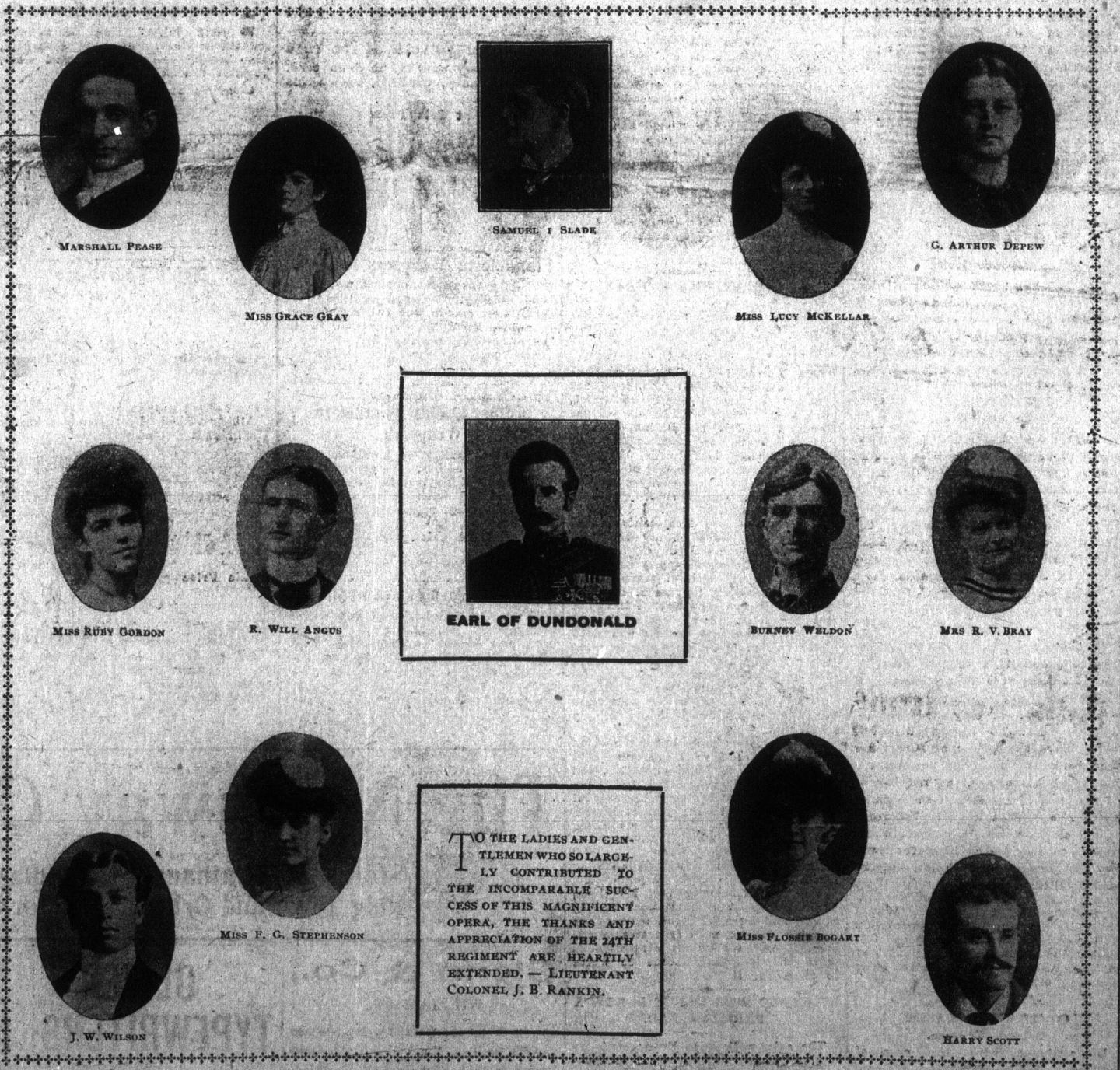
For the first time in years Chathamites had the opportunity of hearing in local opera a genuine tenor, of true, sweet tone, expression and power—and that they revelled in the delightful experience their repeated and enthusiastic demands upon him fully evidenced. Marshall Pease, the celebrated Detroit tenor—a cousin to Mr. Alex. Dolsen, of Raleigh, by-the-way—stands alone. The title role of Robin Hood, gave full scope for his grand voice and splendid stage presence, and never did singer more completely win the hearts of his audience or more fully deserve their unfeigned plaudits. The visit of Mr. Pease has been a rare treat to Chathamites, and his magnificent interpretation of this greatest of tenor roles will long remain a cherished memory with all Maple City lovers of artistic music. His solo, duet and quartette work was exceptionally brilliant throughout.

Miss Grace Gray, the accomplished prima donna, is soprano soloist in Westminster Church, Detroit. As Maid Marian, last evening, she was brilliant. Her wonderful voice, with its exceptional range and delightful expression, enraptured the audience, while her soulful and piquant personality were indispensable to this classic role. Besides, she possesses distinct dramatic ability, and her dialogue parts were much enjoyed. Every number was accorded a hearty encore and, at the conclusion of her splendid solo in the forest scene, she was made the recipient of a handsome cluster of flowers from the Regiment.

Coming direct from the hospital, although suffering acute physical pain and scarcely able to talk from business, Samuel I. Slade—the peerless Detroit basso—gave a magnificent interpretation of Will Scarlett, the stalwart outlaw and armorer. A wave of sympathy and admiration swept the gathering, and his splendid acting and speaking parts were royally applauded. Mr. Slade was unable to sing any of his grand solos and music parts, although, at the earnest solicitation of his friends in the audience he came on for the incomparable quartette in the woodland scene and received a burst of admiring applause. It is earnestly hoped that the people to-night will be able to hear his matchless rendition of the Armorer's Song and the Song of the Old Cross-Bow. Much of the success of the opera is due to the energy and ability of Mr. Slade. He arranged and conducted all the preliminary dramatic work and labored unsparingly for the success achieved. Chathamites are indeed indebted to Mr. Slade.

Miss Lucy McKellar, the Maple City's own gifted soprano, was perfection in the role of the charming and coquettish Annabel. She sang the part divinely and there was grace in her every gesture. So distinctly did she win her audience and so quickly did she interpret all the possibilities of this charming part that her every appearance was enthusiastically recalled. In her forest scene solo Miss McKellar was particularly brilliant and was the well-deserved recipient of two beautiful floral tributes from the regiment and friends.

Miss Florence G. Stephenson, the



MARSHALL PEASE



MISS GRACE GRAY



SAMUEL I. SLADE



G. ARTHUR DEPEW



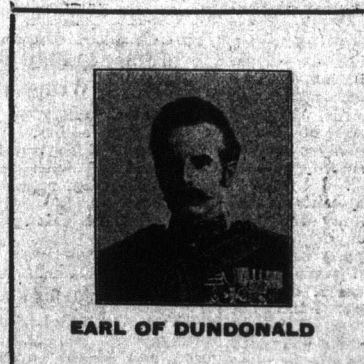
MISS LUCY MCKELLAR



MISS RUBY GORDON



R. WILL ANGUS



EARL OF DUNDONALD



BURNEY WELDON



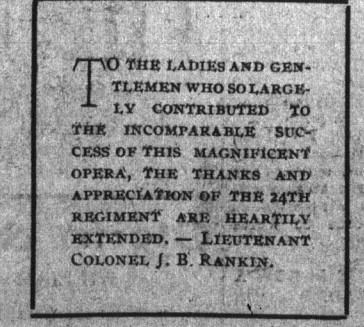
MRS. R. V. BRAY



MISS F. G. STEPHENSON



J. W. WILSON



HARRY SCOTT



MISS FLORENCE ROGART



HARRY SCOTT

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WHO SO LARGELY CONTRIBUTED TO THE INCOMPARABLE SUCCESS OF THIS MAGNIFICENT OPERA, THE THANKS AND APPRECIATION OF THE 24TH REGIMENT ARE HEARTILY EXTENDED. — LIEUTENANT COLONEL J. B. RANKIN.

more delighted gathering evidence more hearty, spontaneous and enthusiastic appreciation than did the magnificent audience that broke all numerical records at Chatham's Grand Opera House last evening. Never did an accomplished cast and splendid chorus better deserve the repeated and heartsome plaudits which fell so unreservedly to their lot. Never was a Chatham opera more brilliantly and perfectly staged. Never did a finer orchestra of artists sit down under the baton of a

cannot be said. It was little short of perfection in every detail. The stage pictures and electrical and ensemble effects were the finest ever seen in this city, professional or amateur, and the rush to the second night's reserved seat plan, which opened in the city at the same prices this morning, paid practical tribute to the thorough enjoyment and appreciation of the people.

Prior to the introductory overture Musical Director G. Arthur Depew made the regrettable announcement

Lieutenant-Colonel J. B. Rankin, who was received with hearty applause, expressed the appreciation of the Regiment at the magnificent patronage extended and voiced the regret of all concerned that the Earl of Dundonald, who graciously extended his patronage to the production, was unable to be present.

Director Depew then took charge of the presentation. The splendid orchestra rendered the magnificent overture in faultless manner, and the curtain rose amid a thunder of ap-

plause on a charming and picturesque scene of merry May day in Nottingham town, England. The story of Robin Hood is historical. It's scenic situations are the borders of Sherwood Forest, Nottinghamshire, England, in the reign of King Richard, Coeur-de-Lion. During the absence of that monarch, at the Crusades, the Sheriff, Robert, absolute control of the district, which is terrorized by a noted band of outlaws, whose code-de-honneur, was robbing the rich to befriending the poor. By the scheming of the Sheriff, Robert, rightful Earl of Huntington, is defrauded of his estates, joins the outlaws and becomes Robin Hood, the captain of the band. His fiancée,

Lady Marian Fitzwalter, the wealthy ward of the Sheriff, disguises herself and joins the bandits. The sheriff and party of soldiers, as travelling tinkers, invade the forest in quest of the daring outlaws, and, through the treachery of Allan-a-Dale, whom the coquetry of Annabel has driven to distraction, effect his capture. He is confined in Nottingham prison awaiting execution. The outlaw, Will Scarlett, secures appointment as the King's armorer and, in conjunction with the loyal and jolly Friar Tuck, brings about Robin Hood's escape, while the sudden return of the King from the Crusades, results in his pardon.

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