

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. XI

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1902

NO. 186

THOMAS STONE & SON THOMAS STONE & SON

EMBROIDERY SALE

TO-NIGHT and MONDAY

More than 25 pieces White Swiss Embroideries and Insertions at less than half price, widths run from 2 in. to 4 in., prices are 20c, 22c, 25c and 30c, prices to-night and Monday will be.....

10c and 12 1-2c

Also 17 pieces Colored Cambric Embroideries, in shades of sky, pink, navy and cardinal, worth 8c, 10c, 12 1/2c and 15c, on sale to-night and Monday for.....

5 Cents

Black Dress Goods

We will continue our great sale of Black Dress Goods over to-night and Monday. This is yet a good assortment to select from including figured lustrous, crepons, metallases, etc., and prices are exactly half of regular:—
50c Black Goods for...25c
75c Black Goods for...38c
\$1 Black Goods for...50c
\$2 Black Goods for...\$1.

Boys' Shirts

Boys' Shirts, made of navy and black twills with white spot, in sizes 12 1/2, 13, 13 1/2 and 14, reg. price 50c each, to-night and Monday for...25c

Children's Tams

Children's White Duck Washable Tams, all sizes, reg. 25c each, to-night and Monday for...13c

Small Wares

Black and white head hat pins, put up half doz. in card, reg. price 5c card to-night and Monday for.....2c

Linen buttons, put up in boxes, 7 doz. assorted sizes in box, reg. price 20c box, to-night and Monday.....10c

Blue ensign, size 22x32 inches, with jack in corner, reg. price 18c each, to-night and Monday.....9c

Fast black cotton mending, 3 cards for.....5c

Ladies' white kid belts, with white kid buckles, reg. price 45c each, on sale to-night and Monday for.....25c

Tape measures, 60 in. long, extra value at 5c, on sale to-night and Monday for...3c

Babies' white bibs, quilted centres, edged with embroidery, reg. 12c, to-night and Monday for.....8c

Ladies' fine lawn hemstitched handkerchiefs, reg. 5c each on sale to-night and Monday at 7 for.....25c

Thomas Stone & Son

Circus Day

To the Clothing and Furnishing buyers of Chatham and district the event of this season commences on circus day

MEYNELL'S

Mid-Summer Clothing And Furnishing Sale

The tremendous quantity of clothing and furnishings we have sold this our second season in Chatham, is far beyond our expectation, and the cause of many broken lines in men's, boys' and children's clothing. They must be sold and here are prices that will do the trick very quickly; we do not let goods linger with us, every garment must be sold in its season, we must make room for new goods.

Boys' 3 Piece Suits, \$4.75 kind for...\$3.49
Boys' 2 Piece Suits, as high as \$3.25, sizes 22 to 30, choice for.....\$2.00
Boys' Caps, 50c kind for.....25c

Men's worsted and tweed suits, \$10, \$12 and \$13.50, qualities, take your pick for...\$7.98

Men's imported worsted suits, \$14, \$15 kinds for...\$10.50

73 Men's Fine Tweed Suits, as high as 8.50, they will go quickly at.....\$5.00

Keep an Eye on Our Ad. for Specials • See Our Window

G. Meynell's

3 doors west of market King St., Chatham, Ont.

MANY CHANGES SCHEDULED IN THE BRITISH CABINET

Devonshire, Lansdowne, Chamberlain, Selbourne and Londonderry Retain Present Portfolios—Other Changes.

London, July 18.—The Duke of Devonshire, President of the Council; the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; Jas. Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary; the Earl of Selbourne, First Lord of the Admiralty, and the Marquis of Londonderry, Postmaster-General, it is understood, have consented to retain their present portfolios in the new Cabinet.

Lord Geo. Hamilton, Secretary of State for India; C. T. Ritchie, the Home Secretary; R. W. Hanbury,

President of the Board of Agriculture; W. St. John Brodick, Secretary of State for War; Akers Douglas, First Commissioner of Works, and Walter Long, President of the Local Government Board, will remain in the Cabinet, but their portfolios may be changed.

George Wyndham will remain Chief Secretary for Ireland, but with a seat in the Cabinet, the new Lord Lieutenant of the County of Devon, and being rather a social representative of the Sovereign than a political representative of the Government.

THE WONDER OF THE AGE

Forepaugh and Sells Brothers Big Show With us To-day.

The Rain Had Little Effect on the Great Circus—Every Body Delighted.

The Forepaugh-Sells Bros. circus arrived here early this morning. The rain neither prevented the circus men from turning out and getting to work nor the usual army of small boys from being on hand to see just how the cars are unloaded and the big show put under canvas. Notwithstanding the manner in which the weather man everything and lay the dust, the great Forepaugh-Sells combination unloaded with clock-like precision and almost on schedule time the parade left the grounds and gratified the thousands from all over the country who sheltered beneath buildings and under umbrellas expectantly waiting.

The parade was very long and despite the curtailments occasioned by the rain, gave every satisfaction. There was one notable feature and that was the perfect cleanliness. Whether it was rider, horse, or great show wagon all looked as if they had but been turned out of the proverbial band-box.

It was one long, bright pageant of magnificence in the way of horse-flesh, gorgeously decorated wagons, gay costumes and musical organizations. The procession was a mile and a half in length. The horses were a fine lot, well groomed and excellently costumed. The parade was headed by a drum and bugle corps, followed by a mounted escort of the different armies of the United States since revolutionary days. First of all came the Continental, and last of the troops the Rough Riders. These, and in fact all the uniformed participants of the parade were neatly and attractively costumed, evidencing the high order of the show. One of the interesting features of the parade was the big herd of elephants, several of which were of ponderous size. Not very many of the curiosities of the menagerie were revealed in the procession, but just enough to indicate that the show of animals is one of the finest in captivity. Three magnificent lions were in view in a cage and one mighty fellow regaled himself on top of his cage. The latter was a veritable giant of his kind. In another cage two fierce

tigers glared from behind the bars, and three leopards, with the alertness and slyness of their kind, seemed ready to spring from their cages. Several hungry looking hyenas completed the line of open cages. The music of the bands was of a high order, superior to most circuses. Several hungry looking hyenas completed the line of open cages. The music of the bands was of a high order, superior to most circuses. Several hungry looking hyenas completed the line of open cages. The music of the bands was of a high order, superior to most circuses.

The circus from first to last furnished amusement. There wasn't a dull moment, and what you didn't find in the side show you found in the big tent.

In the big tent you saw all the latest and wonderful acrobatic feats. The sensational feature of the show is, of course, the act of Diavolo, the looping of the loop. The press agents have given all the dimensions of the loop from time to time, and even the number of dollars the great Diavolo earns a second. This feature is the climax of a feature show. When Diavolo wakes up his narrow strip of boarding to the platform and pauses before his descent the crowd naturally holds its breath. It is a thrilling moment, but the moment he begins to glide gracefully down the ramp prior to taking the loop everybody is assured that the performer is going to accomplish the feat with the least of the slightest trouble. The eye follows the descent with ease, and the turn within the limited circle appears to occupy several seconds. Of course, the space of time in which the performer is riding within the top of the rim, like a fly on a ceiling, is but the narrowest portion of a second, and the slide down the rim is accomplished with the greatest ease. The cycle whirl is as risky, apparently, as the looping of the loop, for five experts turn round the circle at one time. The structure on which the cyclists revolve resembles a picket fence inclined at an angle of nearly 75 degrees. The performance is the act of Minton. He rides on one wheel up and down a spiral tower.

The Aza Zouaves, a company of trained men, give a drill which for precision and grace of movement it would be hard to excel. They also scale a wall in remarkably quick time.

Among the acrobats, who are numerous, are the ten Potters. Their aerial act is immense. The menagerie is well stocked with rare specimens of the forest and jungle, and there are the usual side show features and the after minstrel show, which help to swell the list of circus to lay up for their winter's keep.

Archie McKishnie was fishing at the Eau and caught a fine maskinonge. You may think that is a fish story. The said Archie, "but it is not. It was a real fish."

WAS THE HANGING OF RICE BUNGLED BY THE OFFICERS?

Coroner's Jury Found That His Death Resulted From Strangulation—The Last Hours of Rice.

Toronto, July 18.—Fred Lee Rice, the murderer of County Constable Boyd, was hanged here this morning at 8.02 o'clock. He went to the scaffold with a set, determined expression, very pale and rigid, and notwithstanding the fact that he had refused the usual stimulant given by the doctor, submitted to the ordeal without any apparent tremor. He said nothing. In fact, the usual question as to his desire in this respect was not asked. The officiating clergyman, Rev. Robert Hall, city missionary, when asked if the doomed man had made any confession, said that he could say nothing touching upon that point, until he had consulted with Mrs. Rice, deceased's mother, who was in the city to receive the body and to have it taken to the family burying plot at Champoigne, Ill.

Rice retired last night at 10.45, and lay for some time chatting with his guard. He had spent most of the day with his spiritual adviser, Mr. Hall, and was prepared to meet his fate. He said to the guard that it was hard to face the music alone, meaning in the absence of his companions in crime, Frank Rutledge and Frank Rice. Then he fell asleep, and seemed to pass a restful night. At 5.30 he arose and was met by his guard, to whom he spoke a word of greeting. Mr. Hall was early at the jail, and after Rice had eaten a light breakfast, the minister and he were left alone, and from then until the arrival of Hangman Radcliffe, the time was spent in prayer. Simultaneously with the entrance of Radcliffe the black flag of death was hoisted above the jail. The march to the scaffold took two minutes, and the body was cut down 45 minutes later. The pulse stopped beating twelve minutes after the drop. The coroner's jury found that death was due to strangulation.

WAS HANGING BUNGLED? An attempt may be made to show that the hanging was bungled, but both the doctors and the hangman say that the man was unconscious after the drop, and it is almost impossible to break a man's neck by hanging.

SACHEL OF THE SATELLITE

Pick out for look-pockets. Don't be afraid of the red lemondade. It's harmless.

And the concert—for goodness' sake don't forget the concert.

I wouldn't be afraid to bet that Rodney wallops the champions.

We didn't want to play that extra half-hour very bad, but we won anyway.

If Outlaw Tracy had been a Boer he could even have taught De Wet things.

The Mineral Bath House people are tickled to death with the Straus (straws).

If this cold winter weather had only killed off the mosquitoes, I could have stood it.

I think I will call it "The only brunette and blonde front in the world," just 2 T's them.

The hay not cut and the wheat ripe. I guess to the farmer that must go against the grain.

The likeliest looking lot of coming players I have seen this season were with the Rodney team.

Here's to the team that can win with anyers all bona fide residents of the place they play for.

"How work does crop up," cried the farmer as he gazed at his wheat ripening before his hay was cut.

The king of the small boy fraternity in Chatham to-day was the kid who saw the circus procession 'steem times.

The circus crook who gets a Chatham policeman's paw on his shoulder will find a new case of Forepaw and Cello.

The Sons of England purpose running an excursion to Niagara Falls. What puzzles me is where it is Niagara Falls.

"By their works ye shall know them," and I think they were right named the Board of Works. They are never idle.

Sunday school teachers should go early to the circus to-day that they may see all the animals before the ring performance begins.

If the School Board were on ship-board, I wonder if those land sales would be any good for catching the breeze of popular favor.

We were perfectly willing that Blenheim should have the honor of being the champions, but we couldn't let Blenheim beat us. They forced us to do it.

Blenheim, you are all right, and you played a nice, clean game of lacrosse, but the time came when Blenheim didn't boast of being the Champion lacrosse players of Kent County.

How anyone, even a woman, could live in Hamilton for 65 years is a mystery. I guess that 110 year old woman had been dead these 40 years and Hamilton is just finding it out.

The man who has been up against his would-be father-in-law's toes doesn't have half as much to say about it as he does about mosquito-toes. You can't load up with bricks for these industrious little insects.

The city shade trees need trimming. On Lacroix St., near King St., I noticed some of the wildest sucker overgrown trees that I have ever seen. These trees are just opposite some of the finest and best kept residences of the city.

Mr. Chatham man, when you feel bad over the visit of two solitary mosquitoes, just remember that in Western Canada mosquitoes are so thick that they hide the evening sun and cover the farm animals with a living fresco.

A woman in Hamilton died this week aged 110 years. This only proves what I have always contended, that where one is removed from the hurry and bustle of city life, he or she has great chances of living to a great old age. Lack of excitement and worry are important factors in producing longevity, and Hamilton offers both.

I never saw a more enthusiastic crowd at any game than that at the lacrosse match Thursday. I thought the beginning of the game had taken all the holler out of the Chatham spectators. We could have stood the 3 to 0, but it was hard to have the Blenheim rovers rob it in. The Blenheim crowd, however, disappeared when things began to come our way.

THE SHELL GAME. When you eat peanuts in the big tent to-night don't forget to drop the shells down the neck of the man sitting before you. Don't forget to drop the inside of the peanut down your own neck.

FOURTEEN CANADIAN SOLDIERS IN THE COLONIAL ESCORT

Minister of Militia Cables for one Officer and Thirteen Men to Take Prominent Part at King's Coronation.

Ottawa, July 18.—Sir Frederick Borden, Minister of Militia, cabled to-day to send one officer and thirteen men to represent Canada in the colonial escort on the occasion of King Edward's coronation.

They will be mounted troops, and must sail by the Allan Line on the 20th inst. Thirteen Canadians were picked by Lieut.-Col. Turner for the procession which was to have taken place in June. The Minister of Militia

directs that the same individuals are to be chosen again, but if any find it impossible to get away, the vacancies are to be filled from the ranks of the contingent that went over in June. Holders of medals are preferred. The whole colonial escort will number fifty.

The choice of the men will be made by Lieut.-Col. Turner, V. C., of Quebec, who had charge of the mounted corps of the coronation contingent. Lieut.-Col. Turner will be the commanding officer of the Canadians in the coronation escort.

RICH YIELDS OF VINEYARDS

E. M. Stevens, Brother of the Popular Chatham Citizen, Chats With The Planet.

California a Grand Fruit Raising Country—Wonderful Improvement in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stevens, of the San Joaquin Valley, Fresno county, California, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Stevens, of this city.

The Stevens boys—they lay no claim to the designation of "old boys"—are brothers, and to-day they are enjoying a very pleasant reunion.

E. M. Stevens left Chatham in 1873 for what was then the gold country, that territory lying between Los Angeles and San Francisco. Shortly after his arrival he took up the work of agriculture, which he has developed with marked success.

For a number of years Mr. Stevens confined his ranch to the raising of grain and stock and horses, having 1,000 acres of grain, and being the first farmer in that country to introduce the large "headers," which cut, thresh, clean, bag and deposit the grain in bunched of ten bags. This machine required 32 horses and it is driven ahead of the animals.

For some years past, however, Mr. Stevens has devoted his large acreage to the cultivation of fruit, and more especially the raising grapes. He has also been successful in purchasing lands which have developed into valuable oil-yielding property.

Mr. Stevens employs some 200 hands during the fruit season and has his only son as the manager of his great vineyards. An estimate of the productive character of the land may be gathered from the fact that two years ago Mr. Stevens utilized 225 acres of vineyards, from which he sold \$40,000 worth of raisins in the one season.

Ten years ago N. H. Stevens visited his brother in his California home and was delighted with the country there. This was the last time the brothers have seen each other previous to the present visit. Mr. Stevens on that trip was surprised to see so many beautiful ranches around him, watered by ditches topping the King's River, in which the inhabitants enjoy the best of fishing and shooting. A horse shoe circle of snow covers the tops of the mountains around and with the use of a large field glass

the deer and other mountain animals may be seen along the snow line. The nights there are always cool and a frost is something which is practically unknown.

Mr. E. M. Stevens is now going to go into raising peaches, and also to a limited extent lemons and oranges. On his way home he will go through British Columbia and the Northwest. He is going this way in order to inspect 2,000 acres of land, which he has purchased in the Northwest, but which he has not yet seen.

Mr. Stevens expresses surprise and delight at the wonderful improvement in Chatham since he left here in '73. He says it is a city now compared to what it was then. He says, however, with a true loyal spirit for his own home that the Maple City has not gone ahead as fast as the city in which he now lives. It was nothing when he went there and now it is a place of 20,000 people. The crops there this year are wonderfully good.

A WHOPPER!

Not the Story, of Course, but a Fish That Talkative Preacher Helped to Land.

Among the gallant fish story tellers of this city, a well known clergyman is coming rapidly to the front.

The reverend gentleman is inclined to put his latest this way:—"We—three or four friends and myself—were on fishing one day, and had had very poor luck, not getting a half dozen fish of any account, among us, when one said he had a bite. Of course we thought he was only joking and told him to let it bite, and we'd pay for what he'd eat."

"We did not take any more account of the matter until a minute later when we heard a distinct splash and turning, saw poor Hughie struggling in the water, but still clutching his rapidly disappearing line. We rowed quickly after him, and succeeded in capturing him after a merry chase of a won't say how many miles which he was being towed to sea, by the monster fish on the other end of the line."

"Well, we got the little fellow—Hughie—into the boat and rowed to shore, keeping the fish in tow, the last named gentleman making a tremendous row."

"Well, anyway, we got ashore and it took all the strength of the crowd to land the fish."

"As we had had a share in the work of landing him it was thought that he should be divided, so we had proceeded to cut him up into equal parts using the fish's scales to weigh the parts when a frightful storm came up."

"And, do you know," concluded the speaker, "the only way our lives were saved that day, was by crawling into the fish's mouth, which easily accommodated the party."

AMERICAN ANARCHIST TO ASSASSINATE ITALY'S KING

Tell-Tale Letters Were Found in Possession of a Young Barber From Paterson, N. J.—Under Arrest.

London, July 19.—despatch from Milan, Italy, to the Daily Telegraph reports the arrest by the police at Bra, near Turin, of a young barber, who recently arrived there from Paterson, N. J. The prisoner gives his name as Tonsetti, which is believed to be assumed, and confesses that he is an anarchist.

Papers, which were seized as his domicile, include correspondence with anarchists, and a document indicating that it was Tonsetti's intention to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel, who frequently traverses Bra in a motor car on his way to his private estate.

Paterson, N. J., July 19.—The police here have been unable to trace the location of the man Tonsetti, who is accused of conspiring against the life

of the King of Italy. It is believed that the name given is a fictitious one.

It is believed there is quite a colony of professed anarchists located in this vicinity, but, since the assassination of President McKinley, it has been very difficult to secure any information concerning them.

The police are awaiting further facts from Milan and believe they can eventually ascertain whether the man under arrest has any connection with plotters here.

LIBRARY BOARD

The Public Library Board held a special meeting last night, all the members being present with the exception of S. M. Smith. The tenders which have been received for the new building were opened, but it was found that according to the lowest tenders the building would cost \$1,000 more than it is intended to pay. About 30 tenders were received in all. The Board decided to adjourn until Monday night, when the contracts will be let. The Board are well satisfied with the tenders they received.