

The Chatham Daily Planet.

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NO 78

EASTER SALE —OF— Irish Table Linens —AT— Manufacturers' Prices.

Thursday Morning we place on Sale of slightly imperfect Linens at greatly reduced prices. These were purchased by our buyer while in Europe, and it is a great chance for anyone wanting Table Linens.

Table Linens on Thursday

Regular \$1.00 Bleached Linens at	75c
Regular \$1.25 Bleached Linens at	90c
Regular \$1.65 Bleached Linens at	\$1.15

NAPKINS

Twenty-five dozen dresser napkins, full $\frac{3}{4}$ size, slightly imperfect, regular \$3.50 quality at \$2.25.

TABLE CLOTHS

Sizes $2\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{2}$ yds, 2×2 yds, $2 \times 1\frac{1}{2}$ yds, at 40 per cent. less than regular value.

THOS. STONE & SON

A FLYER IN Hand Saws.

A Good Panel Saw, etc.

Prism Paint

Unequalled for quality and covering capacity, made of absolutely Pure White Lead, pure Linseed Oils, Turpentine and fine ground colors.

Only 35c. a Quart.

Geo. Stephens & Co.,

Leaders in Quality and Price.

THE ARK

Just Received Direct from One of the Best English Potteries Two Orates of Very Choice

Dinner Sets.

97 Pieces, Tinted in Green and Gold.
97 " " Blue and Gold.
97 " " Maroon and Gold.

YOUR CHOICE OF DECORATIONS FOR \$13.00

The same decorations in 102 pieces only \$14.00.

If you are looking for something choice in Dinner Ware, come early and make your selection. See Samples in THE ARK WINDOW THIS WEEK.

We have very GOOD SETS at LOWER PRICES. We can suit your purse and taste.

Bargain Store **H. Macaulay,** 89 KING ST

"HEAP COALS OF FIRE" IS MAYOR'S HAPPY PLAN

His Worship Would Apply Golden Rule to Warring Municipal Elements—Poured Christian Counsel on Troubled Aldermanic Waters

Ald. Edmondson Makes Strong Speech and is Loudly Applauded—His Position Made Clear—Ald. Martin Pours Hot Shot Into Ald. Piggott—Crowded Auditorium Applaud and Hoot Civic Representatives—Memorable Field Night at City Council.

Tom Marks did not show at the Grand night, but the people who attended the City Council meeting did not miss anything. There was a far bigger show on the stage, and it was as interesting and exciting as anything ever attempted by the popular Tom. The Aldermen were the players and the residents of St. Clair street the audience. At the last meeting of the Council Ald. Edmondson was forced into the villain's part but this time he was suddenly transferred into the leading man's role and turned out to be the hero of the play. The role of peace-maker, which was carried through so successfully by Archie McCoig before, was given to the Mayor this time, and he made a hit in the part. Ald. Martin, the little Alderman on the end, was seen to advantage in his strong Ciceronian oration, introduced near the end of the play. He would have come in sooner only he wanted to review the previous speakers and also to learn something about the issues at stake. The applause throughout was frequent and vociferous.

Ald. Edmondson was featured in the prelude, when he took the opportunity of placing his position before the council and ratepayers. At the previous meeting things were handled down pretty strongly to Ald. Edmondson, everybody seemed to want to tell him something, both Aldermen and citizens. He, of course, was taken by surprise then and his argument was not as full and complete as it might otherwise have been. He has been thinking about the matter since, however, and as a result, he presented a defence for himself at last night's meeting that would be hard to beat, both from a dramatic and an argumentative point of view. The matter arose over the St. Clair street pavement. When the subject was introduced by Ald. McCoig and Edmondson arose to his feet and said:

"Mr. Mayor, at the last meeting of this council reflections were made in my character and I now ask permission to vindicate myself."

He was given the permission and proceeded, turning to the residents of St. Clair street, who were there in force, he said:

"Before the citizens of St. Clair street I wish to make a statement of everything that happened in connection with the St. Clair street pavement and any time any man thinks I am not telling the truth I would wish him to stop me. I am not pleading for sympathy. I scorn your sympathy if it is offered to me."

A few months ago a few enterprising people on St. Clair street put in a petition for an asphalt block pavement. The principle movers were Mr. Bechard and one or two of the Blondes. They understood a pavement was going down on Victoria Avenue and as they wished to keep the trade as much as possible in Baldwin Street they decided to have a pavement.

"After their petition received a sufficient number of signatures it was brought before the council. The movers were taken for asphalt block. I thought at the time that that ended it. The next I heard there was a petition being circulated for a bitulithic pavement. I thought that a mistake, as I was passing through the street at that time and saw a contractor standing at the bar. I do not say he was drinking, but he was standing there and you can draw your own conclusions. He stopped me and in an insulting manner flashed a petition in my face and said that he was going to beat me as he had nearly every signature on the street for brick. I told him I was no difference to me and if he had all but one man and that one man had signed for asphalt block I would stand up for the rights of that one man. This man followed me to my shop and wanted to be \$50 that I would never be elected again and that I would never get another Conservative vote. I told him I did not think that he controlled the Conservative vote, but if he did the Conservatives had my sympathy."

"I arrived at a council meeting and saw Mr. Bechard who had a withdrawal from the brick petition. He handed it to me and wanted me to give it to the clerk. Mr. Merritt said he could do nothing with it as he had not received the petition and the paper was not properly worded. I wish to say right

here that Mr. Merritt is an honest man and shows no favors either to Aldermen or citizens. Mr. Bechard asked me to ask the clerk not to report on the petition until he (Mr. Bechard) had a chance to get withdrawal. I did ask for Mr. Bechard but the clerk said he would report on the petition at his very earliest opportunity. I went home. Mr. Bechard came to my shop at half past seven in the morning and had three withdrawals. I advocated asphalt block to Mr. Stark, in fact I have always advocated it, but Mr. Dyer claims the honor of getting Mr. Stark to withdraw his name from the brick petition. It was done in my shop. I did not go to Mr. Stark. Mr. Bechard came into my shop and asked me if I would go to see Frank Blonde. Now Mr. Blonde is an intelligent man and I did go to him and I tell it frankly. Mr. Blonde was, before this, a strong advocate of asphalt block and I spoke to him. Now if there is any gentleman present who will say that I went to anyone except Mr. Blonde I want him to say it now."

Ald. Edmondson waited here but there was no response from the audience except applause—continuing Ald. Edmondson said:

"Mr. Peter Blonde said that I made a house to house canvass. I say I did not."

Mr. Blonde from the audience: "You did up around our parts."

Ald. Edmondson—Tell me, Mr. Blonde, did I call you off a building or did Mr. Bechard?"

No answer.

Ald. Edmondson, addressing Mr. Bechard—Mr. Bechard, did I call Mr. Blonde off the building or did you?"

Mr. Bechard—I called him—applause.

Ald. Edmondson—That ought to satisfy (Applause). I will also prove to you that I had a perfect right to advocate any pavement I wished to. One-quarter of the expense of that pavement will be borne by the city and as an Alderman and a citizen under a free British flag, I hold that I had a right to say or do anything that is in the city's interest. If I have not that right, I would rather be a dog and bay the moon than be an Alderman (applause). I have never violated any of the obligations I took when I became an Alderman. I have tried to deserve the people's confidence, and I have done nothing that I am ashamed of. No man living can say that I in any way, shape or form, offered one red cent for his vote. If my record here is not a brilliant one, I am assured of one thing, it will be an honorable one. (Applause).

"Alderman Piggott, I ask you when a pavement was being put down on Cross St., did you advocate asphalt block?"

Ald. Piggott—"I did."

Ald. Edmondson—"Thank you, so did I. (Applause). Ald. McCoig, when a pavement was being put down on Cross St., did you advocate it?"

Ald. McCoig—"I certainly did."

Ald. Edmondson—"Thank you, (applause). Ald. Scullard, you are a bright light here, did you advocate a pavement on Victoria Avenue?"

Ald. Scullard—"No."

Ald. Edmondson—"What did you do? look wise and say nothing? I heard you in Walkerville state that the asphalt block pavement was the best you have ever seen. I felt satisfied that you would come back and say the same thing here. Remember, Ald. Scullard, my honesty is at stake."

Ald. Scullard—"I don't wish to imperil your honor, and I will reply frankly and directly. I did say then and have said since, that it is a good pavement."

Ald. Edmondson—"Thank you, (applause). Mr. Mayor, did you when King street west was being paved advocate any pavement?"

The Mayor—"I did."

Ald. Edmondson—"I won't ask Ald. Marshall to-night because he denied it before. He says he has 200 feet to pay for and never advocated any pavement. If he took no part in the matter and let the citizens decide, I will only say that I thought he had more commercial enterprise than he has shown—(applause). Ald. Marshall got up and made an after-dinner speech in Walkerville and praised asphalt block. I was the last speaker at that dinner, and Ald. Marshall said so much in favor of asphalt block that there was nothing left for me to say. There we saw the block manufactured and put through tests, and we were all satisfied that asphalt block was a better pavement than brick. Ald. Marshall at the last meeting said I threw down the gauntlet. I throw it down again to-night (applause). At the last meeting he got a little applause at my expense. I tell him he had better treasure that little applause, but, Ald. Marshall, you got it at the expense of a brother Alderman who never wronged you and never said an unkind thing about you. Now, gentlemen, I am ready for your vote of censure."

And so ended one of the wisest speeches ever delivered at the Council Board. During his address Ald. Edmondson was worked up to a very high degree of earnestness and he spoke in a straightforward manner that secured to impress his hearers. Ald. Marshall—I am pleased to see that Ald. Edmondson gives an explanation for his actions. His remarks seem to be directed to me. The block pavement is a good one. It is true I spoke in favor of it. I never spoke against any pavement. I did not ask one individual to sign

any petition and I would not do so. We asked tenders for three kinds of pavement, believing that we were asking for good pavements. I said that no Alderman had a right to canvass for any kind of pavement, and I still say so. I did not move a vote of censure. I said I felt very much like it. I don't wish to hurt any Alderman. I would rather get along peaceably and well. He asked for a vote of censure a week ago, when I thought this thing was dropped. I wish no ill feelings or harsh words over the matter. Ald. Edmondson had a right to explain, but he had no right to throw down the gauntlet. Under the circumstances what am I to do? I may be alone. I don't ask any Alderman to come up and join me, but I will have to move the vote of censure.

The Mayor here drew attention to Rule 25, saying that no question of an offensive or personal character to an Alderman may be brought up without first asking the permission of the Council. I say I did not."

Mr. Marshall—It was not the proper thing for Ald. Edmondson to ask this to be done. Was it his place?—addressing the Mayor.

The Mayor—He could vindicate himself if he wished to do so. I am pleased that he has tried to vindicate himself.

Ald. Marshall—Should he have given the gauntlet?

The Mayor—Ald. Marshall, permit a suggestion. You might heap coals of fire on his head. He has asked for your vote of censure; you might as well move a motion to the effect that he has vindicated his character—(Applause).

Ald. Marshall—I don't purpose doing that.

The Mayor—smiling—You are not English, you are Irish.

Ald. Marshall—I am glad he has tried to vindicate himself, but has he the right to throw down the gauntlet?

The Mayor—The object of Ald. Edmondson's remarks, might have been obtained without asking for the vote of censure. The matter better drop at its present stage and let us dwell in unity. Let no bad blood be engendered.

Ald. Edmondson—There is no bad blood.

Ald. Marshall then asked permission to move his vote of censure. He was alone, however, and the request was declared lost amid cheers and applause from the audience. And here the matter dropped.

Chairman McCoig, of the Board of Works, then brought up a petition for a brick pavement on St. Clair street that was reported favorably upon by the Clerk.

"I am in favor of giving the majority what they prefer," said he. "I had my say on Cross street and I would now move that the initiatory proceedings for asphalt block be renewed."

Ald. Edmondson—Did we adjourn to consider this petition or another? This petition was not in existence at the last meeting of the Council. Two petitions have been brought up here for asphalt block and each have been sufficiently signed. I have always understood that to the victor goes the spoils. At the eleventh hour another petition comes in and beats the others out of their rights. If the Council had had the backbone to carry out what was originally intended this trouble would never have been caused. As long as these petitions are in circulation people will change their minds—(Applause).

Ald. Piggott—I agree with Ald. Edmondson. We adjourned to let the Board of Works get the solicitor's opinion. We have not had a meeting and so the matter will have to be threshed out here. When we carry two petitions for asphalt block I do not intend to uphold any such transaction. People will change their minds every 24 hours. Every Alderman has a right to see that the pavements that go down are good ones. If people ask for any opinion as to pavements they can have it. Aldermen should look into the matter and see that we have good pavements before our doors.

Ald. McCoig—I am merely following out the precedent established with other pavements. I believe in giving the people what they ask for. They are going to pay for it. We did that with Victoria Avenue. Asphalt block is a good pavement, but the difference between asphalt block and brick will mean as much as \$50 to some of the ratepayers on that

Continued on Eighth Page.

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