

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. X

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1901

NO 93

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

THOMAS STONE & SON

FASHION SHEETS FREE

Silk Newness

We sell no Silks but good Silks. Some of our Silks are very low priced, but they are never of the "cheap" kind. The newness and the beauty of the collection is inviting—will you accept the invitation?

Japan Wash Silks, the very newest, dainty patterns, large variety and extra quality at per yd. 50c

Taffeta Silk, French Taffeta, guaranteed not to cut, extraordinary quality, at..... \$1.25

Finest French Taffetas, in black and colors, at per yd. 75c and \$1.00

Ladies' Spring Jackets and Capes

Some very pretty Jackets have just arrived. They're the Latest New York Style, in fawns and blacks, at..... \$5.00 and \$7.50

Ladies' Capes of Chiffon and Sequin, Laces and Jets, very dainty and stylish. These were a manufacturer's samples and cost us 35 per cent less than the regular price, we pass the saving on to you. The prices are..... \$5, \$6.50, \$8, \$10, \$15 and \$18

THOMAS STONE & SON Direct Importers

Corsets

Corsets that fit or Corsets that do not, whichever you like. If you want the perfect fitting corset in the new straight front that give swager to the figure, you may get them here. Comfort, ease and looseness is your first consideration. Our Corset section will look after you just as well.

LA VIDA—New, short Persian model, perfect fitting, diamond satin, handsome lace trimming, short cut away hip. French bust, erect form, finest Corset manufactured, per pair..... \$6.00

W. R.—Erect form, fine lace trimming, gait hips and bust, at per pair..... \$2.50

Crompton's perfect fitting Corsets, in all sizes and colors, at per pair from..... 50c to \$1.50

EVERY DEPARTMENT talks of Easter. From all sections of the store Easter Goods greet you. Come here expecting to get the best Easter Goods for the least money—you won't be disappointed.

EASTER MILLINERY

EASTER SUITS

EASTER GLOVES

EASTER NECKWEAR

THE PLAINTIFF CARTER RECOVERS \$1,000 DAMAGES

After Three Hours Deliberation the Jury so Find in the Case of

Carter vs. Hadley.

When court opened yesterday afternoon the arguments of counsel in Carter vs. Hadley were begun. M. Wilson, K. C., opened for the defence and held the attention of the jurors for upwards of one hour. His strongest efforts were devoted towards an endeavor to show that a guard on a Universal Wood Working machine is something which is not in general use and furthermore, is not on the market. He dwelt at length on the evidence of those witnesses for the defence who had testified as to the impracticability of the device and who had sworn that they would not use it. Mr. Wilson also urged that the injury was caused largely from carelessness on the part of the plaintiff.

O. L. Lewis, counsel for the plaintiff, was evidently there for the purpose of winning the case. He made one of the strongest speeches of his life and was certainly very successful in convincing the jury of the justice of the claim. Mr. Lewis reviewed the evidence in a masterly manner, bringing out clearly and forcibly the main points. He drew attention to the evidence of the experts from London, who had sworn that they had used guards on these machines for over 15 years, and furthermore, that the Assistant Inspector for the Massey Harris Company testified that in that factory a man was not allowed to

run one of these machines without a guard. He also emphasized the fact that, in evidence, in which he admitted that he, though a cautious workman, had lost a finger in the same machine. Mr. Lewis went carefully into the legal liability of the company, as laid down by the "Factories Act," and the "Workmen's Compensation for Injuries Act."

He concluded with a reference to the present helpless condition of the plaintiff who has been so badly handicapped for life by reason of the accident. His Lordship's charge to the jury was, in most respects, decidedly neutral, although it appeared to the ordinary observer that it was slightly in the plaintiff's favor.

The jury, after deliberating nearly three hours, decided, upon the questions submitted by His Lordship as follows:—

First, That the machine was a dangerous one.

Second, That it was not properly guarded in so far as the guarding of it was practicable.

Third, That the defendants were liable for such insufficient guarding.

Fourth—That the injury to the plaintiff was not the result of his own carelessness.

Fifth, That he should be entitled to recover damages to the extent of \$1,000.

The jury was then dismissed and judgment entered as above set out.

LET ALL BE READY FOR THE CENSUS COMMISSIONER

Questions Which Must be Answered, Under Penalty, When the Enumerators Start Out To-morrow at Midnight.

When at midnight to-morrow, the 31st of March, the clocks strike the passing of the third month of the twentieth century, it will be a signal to all Canada to look out for the census enumerator, and all over this country from Halifax to Vancouver, north, south, east and west, in cities and villages, in mansions, in hovels, in the plains, in the mountains, in the mines, at the fisheries, everywhere there is life, men with questions will be busy. They will even invade the presence of death, for everyone that dies after the hour of midnight of March 31st will be counted as a living subject in this Canada of ours.

The enumerators will ask many questions. The government has laid down special regulations governing them. Many of these questions will be of a private nature and they are bound by their oath of office to keep the secrets inviolate. The enumerators are permitted to show his schedule to any other person, or to make or keep a copy of it.

ANSWERS ARE COMPULSORY. The enumerator will want to know besides your age, color, nationality, and religion, how much money you make. He will be a bundle of interrogation points, and if you don't answer him he can summon you before His Majesty's court has the power to fine you as high as \$40.

According to the instructions laid down for the enumerator, he is to enter and act with civility, and state his business in as few words as possible, ask the necessary questions, and make the proper entries, and leave the premises as soon as his business is transacted. His conduct, the instructions further state, must be judicious, and it is only when persons refuse to answer questions that legal proceedings may be taken against them. And when the enumerator or census commissioner does take action against the delinquent or uncooperative householder, he gets half the fine, that is, providing he doesn't have to go into the witness box to prove his case. If he does, the Crown gets the whole business.

For the benefit of the man of large income and great properties, the enumerator is instructed to give him positive assurance that the census information will be kept as secret as the grave and will on no account be used for taxation or other objects.

WILL EVEN COUNT SHADE TREES. The enumerators will enter at the front door and finish at the back, and if there is a stable they will go through it and count the animals. They will count the trees in the orchards, take an estimate on the grain, fruit, and root crops regarding their values. In Chatham and other cities they will count the shade trees and keep the weather eye open for domestic animals.

Chatham's needs will be looked after by an army of fifteen under Commissioner James Waugh. The enumerators are:

Division No. 1—J. D. Stark.
No. 2—Peter McNaughton.
No. 3—John Edmondson.
No. 4—Geo. Smith.
No. 5—Jas. C. Wilmore.
No. 6—Thornton Taylor.
No. 7—W. G. Gamble.
No. 8—D. J. O'Keefe.
No. 9—J. D. Lamont.
No. 10—S. Cowan.
No. 11—Jas. Mounteer.
No. 12—Jos. Kennedy.
No. 13—Wm. Spenshall.
No. 14—J. C. Richards.
No. 15—Geo. McDonald.
The unfortunates at the asylums, the

criminals in the prisons, the sick in the hospitals, the great manufacturers will be looked after by special agents.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLDERS. When the doorbell rings and you see a determined-looking man out there, with a schedule in his hand and a pencil behind his ear, open and he will ask:

The name of each person in the household, the sex, the color, the relationship to the head of the family or household.

Are you married?
Are you single?
Are you widowed?
Are you divorced?

Then he will delve deeply into a question that concerns the ladies.

Your age last birthday?
The year of your birth?

Then he will ask you the date of your birth. He will also want to know the country in which you were born, when you came to Canada, what tribe you belong to, what race, and what your religion is.

Then he will get more personal. He will want to know what your profession is, whether you are living on your own money or not, whether you are an employer or an employee, if you are working on your own account; if you are working at a trade, if you are working at a factory or at home.

He will want to know how long you are employed in the factory and how long you are employed at home. He will want to know if you have any side lines, or any other occupations.

Then the man with the pencil will touch your purse; he will ask:

How much do you make?
Do you make any extras?

But this is not all. The enumerator will want to know how many months you have attended school, if you can read, if you can write, if you can speak English, or if you can parlez-vous Francais!

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS. In another schedule the man with the pencil will enquire about the churches, about the public buildings, about the schools, about the seating capacity and their dimensions. He will ask you about the dead within the past year, and they will be kept on a separate schedule.

AT THE THEATRE.

Peck's Bad Boy, as presented at the Grand Opera House last evening, under the management of Messrs. Briggs and Rowe, proved an exceptionally interesting production, and the audience were kept convulsed in laughter all the time. The spasm commenced at the rise of the curtain and continued throughout the evening.

Frederick Harold, the grocer, was truly funny and alone makes sufficient fun to keep the audience laughing all the time. Henry Peck, the bad boy, Duff, the cop, and Major Peck, were portrayed true to life and the interest in the piece never flagged throughout the performance.

The specialties were also all good. Ora W. Nichols, the trick bicycle rider, is a wonder, and his wheel seemed to be a part of himself as much as his arm is. His many difficult feats won for him much approbation from the galleries. Miss Thelma Lewis, Miss Edith Richardson, Harry Rose, Harry Moran, Frederick Harold and Chas. Hill all contributed greatly to the interest by their splendid stunts in song and dance. The company is a satisfactory one and deserves the commendation and success that it is meeting on its Canadian tour.

Slips of the Sanctum Pen

The editor of the Palmerston Spectator tells his troubles as follows:—

About seven people have recently promised to bring a load of wood to the Spectator office, and exactly 0 of them have done so. Good intentions are said to make first-rate paving material in a certain locality, but they won't burn worth a cent. We are not yet reduced to feeding the stove with wood type, but are beginning to think seriously of making a raid on the neighbors if some of the promisers don't do a little fulfilling.

THIS MAY BE SLANDEROUS. William Miller is not able to attend to business.—Simcoe Canadian.

ONE-EYED JOE. Joe has a sly eye in his head; look out, girls.—Bowmanville News.

NOT FOR WAGES. Will Beckett is working at Nixon for a time.—Simcoe Reformer.

HERE'S A NEW DISEASE. William Smith is confined to his bed with good hope of recovery.—Dresden Times.

THIS IS NO JOKE. Sophia Baker is doing the neighborhood for missionary money.—Simcoe Reformer.

HE MUST BE SOAKED. George Boughner has been under the weather for some time.—Simcoe Reformer.

WAIT TILL HE WALKS THE FLOOR. Mr. Court Wilson walks the streets with a smiling face. It's a boy.—Aylmer Express.

NOT AN OLD ONE. Thomas McCartney has just been presented with a young daughter.—Brampton Conservator.

WILL THEY GET IT? Misses Abbie Gfaham and Maggie Dancy are visiting in Essex for a week.—Leamington Post.

WHY DON'T HE LAY IT DOWN? Peter Huffman, Sr., is carrying a sore hand. He jammed his fingers unloading ice.—Banner-News.

SAY! And the final number, "Rule Britannia." Say! that was a soul stirrer.—Alexandria Gleaner.

TONGUE OF FLAME. Shouts of fire aroused the sleeping villagers on Sunday morning from their slumbers.—Dufferin Post.

HAD QUITE A LOAD. Roland Shay took the train to Hamilton on Thursday last to look at a farm.—Simcoe Canadian.

JOYOUS JABEZ. Tall, athletic, handsome Jabez made a fitting bride-groom for such a charming young lady.—Hanover Post.

A NUDE DEPARTURE. The cause of the fire is unknown. The inmates barely escaped.—Waterford Star.

DEEP CALLETH UNTO DEEP. The pitch holes on the gravel road from Belfast to Lucknow are both numerous and deep.—Wingham Advance.

SORRY THEY UNDERSTAND. It is with regret we understand our loss of Mr. Farquharson, of Fletcher, who was a worker in our Sunday school here.—Banner-News.

PART OF THE MACHINE. Mr. and Mrs. Sawtell will reside in Guelph. His good wife is one of the leading works in the Guelph Baptist church.—Oxford Tribune.

LIBEL ON THE CHOIR. Salem choir practiced on Saturday night, and as a consequence there was a small congregation at church Sunday.—Simcoe Reformer.

TEACHES THE GUITAR WHAT? John Schram returned to Michigan last week, after visiting his parents and friends. John teaches the guitar, and has a large class over on the other side.—Lucan Sun.

THAT'S A GOOD THING. The fracture was reduced, but owing to the extreme age of the old lady—being in her 81st year—there is little hope of it being restored.—Acton Free Press.

HAD TO BE WATCHED. The novel number on the program was a pretty Sunflower part song and chorus, by nine young ladies under the surveillance of Mrs. W. J. Jolliffe.—Bowmanville News.

TOOK THE WALKS AWAY. The snowstorm at the beginning of the week completely blocked the sidewalks in some places, but were soon cleared away, through the combined efforts of householders and the new road commissioner.—Bridgeburg Herald.

THIS IS QUITE PLAIN. R. Ede, who purchased the old Baptist Church on the section road, had it removed last week to his own premises to rent, as it will be quite a help as a means of support.—Leamington Post.

We Want Your Patronage

Are you dissatisfied with the shoes you have been buying—Perhaps they didn't seem to be the proper shape for the foot—pinched just a little here and a little there, and felt uncomfortable all over—never been able to break them in properly to the feet.

Why not try us for your next pair. We make a study of fitting feet properly—the harder the foot to fit the more pains we take with the fitting of it.

Just drop in and take a look through our stock, we will not press you to buy. Many new lines have arrived this week. Our comfort shoes for uncomfortable feet are just the proper thing to buy.

Easy Walking Shoes
Easy Slippers for the House
Easy Prices on the Pocket
Easy to Buy
Easy to Wear

Peace's New Store
4 Doors West of Market
Trunks and Valises.



Go to :
"THE ARK"
FOR
Garden Rakes,
Hoes and Spades
Thibodeau & Jacques

Grand Opening of Millinery

Wednesday,
March 27th and
Following Days

You will find a profusion of artistic millinery, such as the most refined taste would admire and appreciate, and varied enough to satisfy every demand from the simplest to the most exacting. We extend you a cordial invitation to come and admire, buy if you wish. Our stock of kid gloves is now complete for Easter trade.

Thibodeau & Jacques

NOTICE

Parties wanting mineral water from the Chatham mineral well on McGregor's farm, can procure the same from Mr. E. S. Bromfield, at the well, between the hours of 2 and 4 p.m., or in small quantities at Room 9, Victoria Block at any time.

Chatham Mineral Water Company, Limited

THE LAST SAD RITES

Impressive Funeral Service of the Late Mrs. J. E. Johnston.

Many Beautiful Floral Tributes Give Testimony to the Universal Esteem in Which Deceased was Held.

A reverent, sorrowing and sympathetic gathering of citizens and friends assembled at the home of John E. Johnston, Victoria Ave., this morning to pay a last tribute of esteem to the departed wife and mother, who passed to the Great Beyond on Thursday evening, after but a short illness, and witness the remains borne from the home to be laid to rest in Maitland Cemetery, Huron County, where the deceased lady spent her childhood days.

Rev. Robt. A. Sims, rector of Holy Trinity Church, of which the deceased was a valued member and earnest Christian worker, conducted the impressive service at the home, spoke in earnest eulogy of the noble virtues and bright Christian character of her to whom the messenger of death had called, and tendered in fervent words the deep and universal sympathy ex-

tended to the bereaved husband and family by a sorrowing community. At the conclusion of the short service the cortege wended its way to the depot, whence the casket was taken by train to Clinton for final interment. The pall-bearers were Jas. Brackin, John McCorvie, Thos. Scullard, Chas. E. Beeson, W. J. Moore and C. A. Williamson.

The funeral was most largely attended. The members of the Public School Board, of which Mr. Johnston is an esteemed member, attended in a body, with Secretary Macnabb, Inspector Park and Principals Brackin and Ploves, while scores of citizens followed the cortege on foot. Among the many beautiful floral tributes were—A pillow from the family, an anchor from the Principal and staff of McKeough school, a cross from Wm. Ball, a wreath from the Sunday school teachers of Holy Trinity Church, spray of roses from Mrs. W. A. Campbell, spray of lilies from "Mabel's Schoolmates," spray of lilies from Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brackin, spray of lilies from Mrs. Wm. Ploves and family, Easter lilies from Rev. Robt. A. Sims, spray of lilies from John McKerrall, and a sheaf from P. S. Coate.

Profound sympathy is universally extended to the bereaved family.

Live Agent Wanted. Man or woman—lady preferred. We have pleasure and profitable employment for any man or woman at every post office address in Canada or the United States, for an article of great merit, which sells at sight. Exclusive territory given to competent agents. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

See Morton's saws and chisels. tf