

The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. XI

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1902.

NO. 241

1852--Our 101st Grand Semi-Annual--1902

Millinery Opening

On Wednesday, 24th Inst.
And Following Days . . .

We invite you to come and see the latest and best in millinery art, an array of exclusiveness so imposing as to command the admiration of every feminine heart. Never before have the ladies of this vicinity had such a grand opportunity of making selections from so many true copies of French models, every preparation has been made to make our one-hundred-and-first the Greatest Millinery Opening Chatham has ever seen.

Forest Foliage is Ripening Gloriously Already

Maple trees are planning brilliant illuminations, and shall human plumage be a moment behind—not if we can help it.

Here are loads of newly ripened autumn dress goods, prettier than former ones, let us show them to you.

Our Ready-to-wear Suits
and Skirts are Marvel-
ously Low Priced.

Thomas Stone & Son

Strausky Preserving Kettles

Will last for years. It pays to buy the best.

See them at
WESTMAN BROS.

We have also a large stock of
Screen Doors
Screen Windows
Ice Cream Freezers
ALL AT CLOSE PRICES.

WESTMAN BROS. CHATHAM

Honest Furniture At Honest Prices

Is far and away beyond the fall-to-pieces kind seen at "bargain" sales. Furniture that you buy from us to-day is the solid and substantial sort that lasts for years and years and gives a sort of satisfaction that would be impossible at a lower cost.

The largest range of up-to-date furniture in the city lowest prices.

Hugh McDonald
Dealer in
Furniture, Upholstering and Carpets.
Opposite the Garner House.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY NEAR BRANDON

Farmer Shoots Merchant and
Lady Companion—After-
wards Took Poison.

Man Who did the Shooting is
Dead, and the Woman is
Mortally Wounded.

Brandon, Man., Sept. 18.—One of the most tragic shooting cases in the history of Brandon occurred last evening, and as a result Alonzo Rowe, known as "Old Man Rowe," is dead and Miss Emma Thierion is mortally wounded, and her affianced husband, Thomas Law, of Alexander and Law Bros., millers, of Brandon, is also wounded. In the afternoon Mr. Law and Miss Thierion left Brandon in a buggy for the Beresford district for a day's chicken shooting. Having reached their destination Law and Miss Thierion drove on to the farm of Rowe, and were about to commence shooting. Rowe, who is seventy years of age, was in the field at the time, and as soon as he saw the party he started his horses for the house, where he procured a gun, and returning, fired at the couple. Mr. Law was dismounted and was walking beside the buggy and received several pellets of shot in the knee, but Miss Thierion received almost the entire charge in her hip and abdomen. She fell from the rig to the ground, where her companion also lay unable to rise. Meanwhile, Rowe returned to the house, where he took poison, dying almost instantly. For some time Rowe has been pestered by sportsmen who have persisted in trespassing on his farm. It is supposed that, blinded with anger at the approach of Law and his companion over his farm, he seized his gun, and without considering the consequences, fired point blank. Then, realizing what he had done, he committed suicide.

RAZOR USED

Gambler Richard Wilson Wanted
to Quit a Winner, and
was Assaulted.

Detroit, Sept. 19.—Richard Wilson, a colored man living at 36 Champlain street, attempted to break the bank at 282 St. Antoine street last night, and was about \$800 when he made up his mind to quit the play. "I had just pocketed my cash," said he to the city physician who dressed his wounds, "and I'd de fello's I was going to quit, when someone gave me a crack across de head. My skull is pretty tough, and the knot on the club only bruised de scalp. I guess dey saw dat didn't work, so someone grabbed a razor and git me a slash across whar my hair parts in de middle. I supposed all my brains was running out." "I thought I saw de golden gates through de hole in my skull. I was just goin' to say 'Hello, Martha'—that's my ole woman—when I felt someone kick me in my ribs. I came just as someone pitched me out der door. De ambulance came along and picked me up." Wilson was taken to St. Mary's hospital, where it was found he was suffering from a broken right arm and a long scalp wound, and possibly internal injuries. The police have arrested Marcus Howard, 32 years old, who gave his address as 192 St. Antoine street, on the charge of assault.

CHAMPS. COMING

Will Cope With Canada's Best
Football Team—Laurie to
Captain Chatham.

Lovers of Association football in the Maple City have a treat in store for them at the opening of the ensuing season. At a meeting of the local Club held last evening it was decided to accept the proposal of the touring Galt team for an exhibition match here. The Galt team are the genuine champions of the Dominion, having recently defeated the Toronto Scots in the finals by a score of six goals to nil and Chathamites will have an opportunity to witness the fast game as they play it.

The matter of organizing for the ensuing season was left in abeyance till after the Galt game. The local Club will likely enter the Peninsular League, and the advent of many young players is hoped for.

For the Galt game Frank D. Laurie was re-elected captain, and much enthusiasm, while a strong committee consisting of Secretary Max Fraser, P. B. Peters, J. W. Wilson, S. J. Courtney, Percy Piggott and Mort. Sheldon will assist in the organization and management for this game.

Secretary Fraser is now in correspondence with the Galt team, and date and time of the game will be announced at the beginning of the week. Arrangements are being made for introductory practice games with Darrell.

SUSPICION QUELLED

Yesterday's issue of the Banner contains a letter from one signed "Observer," dealing with the School Board's action re vaccination.

Doubtless, with a view of effectually disposing of the suspicion that the Banner man may have written the letter to himself, he assures the public in his editorial column that it was "from an intelligent citizen."

But the positive way in which the Banner dwells on this happy announcement may cause some speculation. Does it mean to infer that no one could judge from the letter itself that the writer was intelligent, or is it merely evidencing its surprise at finding an intelligent citizen writing in its columns?

WOMAN VICTIM OF DARK CRIME

Nude Body Found in Morris
Canal With a Weight At-
tached to it.

Joseph Pulitzer, the Husband,
Detained by the Police—
Confusing Story.

New York, Sept. 19.—The nude body of a young woman was found yesterday in the Morris canal, between Newark and Jersey City, and was later identified by Joseph Pulitzer, of 160 West Forty-sixth street, Manhattan, as that of his wife Annie, who had been missing since Tuesday. An attempt had been made to sink the body with a 20-pound weight attached to a long hitching strap, the other end of which was tied around the waist. A long stab wound was found in the abdomen and the woman's skull was fractured. After the identification Pulitzer was detained by the police.

Detectives of New York, Jersey City and other nearby cities are working together to unravel the mystery. The husband of the woman, a tailor, of this city, was brought from Jersey City to police headquarters in the city early to-day and closely questioned.

Sgt. Phaler, in charge of the detective bureau last night, said Pulitzer told the police he was out at the primary elections Tuesday night and when he got home he decided to have a light repast, and asked his wife to prepare some cocoa. He discovered that there was none in the house, and she went out to get some and also some bread and fruit. According to the police, Pulitzer learned later that his wife had been to the bakery for the bread, and there he lost track of her.

Phaler added that Pulitzer had made a statement to the New York detectives which was considered so important that it would not be made public.

Mrs. Eva Fleming, who keeps the boarding house where the Pulitzer family lived at 160 West Forty-sixth street, said the couple had been living there about four weeks.

She said Pulitzer told her they had been married about five years.

Mrs. Fleming's story of the Pulitzer's doings on the night of her disappearance differs somewhat from that told by the husband.

At the detective bureau this morning it was said that the central office had been notified by the Newark police to be on the lookout for a black runaway with solid rubber tires and also for a small bay horse, both of which were missing from the livery stable of a man named Tullins since yesterday morning. The police say that Pulitzer formerly had a business of his own, but gave it up and of late has been working at times for his brother, who has a tailor store in this city.

The dead woman was a Dane. G. M. Pulitzer, a brother of Joseph Pulitzer, living at 11 Waverly Place, called at police headquarters this morning and was closeted with the detectives who are working on the case.

Capt. Titus said later that he believed Pulitzer's story was the truth. The theory of Captain of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, is that the woman was killed in New York and that the body was brought across the river on a ferryboat and taken to where it was found in a wagon. The chief thinks someone who admired the woman killed her in a fit of jealousy. He does not believe robbery was the motive.

O. C. I. L. AND M. S.

The election of officers of the above society took place by ballot on Friday at 3.30 p. m., and resulted as follows:

Robert M. Campbell, president, by acclamation.
Jessie Patterson, vice-president, 130 votes; Belle Weber, 127 votes.
Percy Chinnick, secretary, 138 votes.
Evelyn McLean, 119 votes.
Representatives of forms or general committee—Lena Bullis, 3B; P. Parrott, 3A; Mabel Sandison, 2B; Ray Peck, 2A; Adele Sandison, 1B; Beatrice Smith, 1A.

QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS DEAD

Expired Suddenly at the Royal
Palace—A Victim of Heart
Disease.

Of Recent Months Her Condi-
tion Was Serious—Noted for
Her Piety and Charity.

Spa, Belgium, Sept. 19.—Marie Henrietta, Queen of the Belgians, died here suddenly to-night at ten minutes before eight o'clock. Neither her husband, members of her family, nor Her Majesty's doctors were present at the time of her death. She was seated at a table eating a light dinner when she was seized with an attack of syncope. Dr. Guillaume, who, in the course of the day, had remarked upon certain disquieting symptoms in the Queen's condition was summoned immediately, but Her Majesty was dead before he arrived. Two members of her suite were with the Queen during her last moments.

As soon as the news of the Queen's death became known, a large crowd gathered outside the palace. King Leopold has left Baginieres-de-Luchon, France, for Spa, and other members of the royal family have been telegraphed for. M. Desmet de Nayer, the Belgian Premier, will arrive here to-morrow.

The late Queen was noted for her piety and charity, and in recognition of her devotion to the church, the Pope sent her, about nine years ago, a notable token of his esteem in the form of the Golden Rose of Virtue. She had been ill for about three years, past of heart disease and of recent months her condition had been so serious that little hope of her recovery was entertained.

BURIED ALIVE

Little Children Returning From
School Stopped to Play
in a Sand Pit.

Kalamazoo, Michigan, Sept. 19.—Three children named John Rutherford, aged 5; Harry Rutherford, aged 7; and Byron Moore, aged 5, were buried alive in a cave-in near W. L. Hams station 12 miles west of this city, late yesterday afternoon. All are dead.

The children had been to school and on their way home stopped to play in a sand pit. With pieces of board they started to dig a tunnel which so loosened the earth that it caved in, tons of sand falling on them, and burying them out of sight.

The little ones not returning by supper time the parents became alarmed and a search was instituted, resulting in the finding of their dinner baskets near the scene of the accident. Parties at once commenced digging for the bodies and it was not long before they came upon the lifeless remains of the children. The scene was heart-rending as one by one the bodies were brought out. Most laid side by side in the roadway.

The Rutherford children were sons of Adam Rutherford, a well-known farmer of this township, and the Moore boy was the son of a widow, Mrs. Lottie Moore.

IS SWELL

Interior of the Opera House is
Vastly Improved—A Hand-
some New Curtain.

The Grand Opera House on the opening night, Monday, will present an exceedingly improved appearance with an exquisitely finished new curtain and a new electric lighting system, besides being brightened up with a fresh coat of paint inside.

Manager Fred. H. Briscoe has spared neither pains nor expense in fitting up the Opera House with a new curtain which the well known artist, Al. Trato, has painted to almost perfection. The curtain is a wonderful improvement on the old one, and the only advertisement which appears on it is a small one for the Chatham mineral baths. The excellence of the curtain cannot be described, and one has to see it to enjoy its beauty. Mr. Trato will also touch up the scenery and improve it generally.

The opening takes place next week, beginning Monday with a week of repertoire by Rowland and Young. Fair week will open Monday evening with Lincoln J. Carter's great "Alaska," and on Wednesday and Thursday Perry O'Dell and Dee, and on Friday Chatham theatre-goers will be presented with a long wished-for pleasure in "Way Down East," which has success for three seasons with great success in all the principal cities of the States.

LOST SON

Arthur Jajole, Ruscomb Station, was in the city to-day, looking for his adopted son, Edward Letournau. The lad is 15 years old and had 85 cents when he left home. In consideration of the 65 cents, the conductor let the boy ride as far as Buxton. The lad turned up at Fargo, and asked the agent there the fare to Chatham, but he had no money. This is all the trace the father could get of his adopted son. The father said the boy was dressed in grey overalls, big shoes and a gray coat. He speaks very little English—mostly French. He calls me fader and my woman modder," said Lejoie, "but his modder died, and we took him when he was 14 months. My women most near crazy and don't eat nothing since he went away."

WILD SCENES AT BIG STAMPEDE

Cry of "Firht" Mistaken for
"Fire" and a Rush for
Doors Followed.

Many Fainted and Were Tramp-
led to Death—Horror at
Birmingham.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 19.—In an awful crash of humanity, caused by a stampede in the Shiloh Colored Baptist Church, at the corner of Avenue G. and 18th street, to-night, sixty-five persons were killed, and many more than that number seriously injured. The disaster occurred at nine o'clock, just as Booker T. Washington had concluded his address to the national convention of colored Baptists, and for three hours the scenes around the church were indescribable. Dead bodies were strewn in every direction, and the ambulance service of the city was utterly unable to care for them. Dozens of dead bodies were arranged in rows on the ground outside the house of worship, awaiting removal to the various undertaking establishments, while more than a score were laid out on the benches inside.

Shiloh church is the largest house of worship for negroes in Birmingham, and there were at least 2,000 persons in the edifice when the stampede began. Instructions had been issued to allow no one else to enter after the building had been filled, but the negroes forced their way in, and the church was so packed that every aisle, when a cry of "Firht" (Fight) was mistaken for the dreadful cry of "Fire," and a wild rush to get out was made. The entrance to the church was literally packed and the negroes were trampled to death in their struggle to escape.

Brooker T. Washington had just concluded his address, when Judge Billou, a negro lawyer from Baltimore, engaged in a dispute with the chair leader concerning an unoccupied seat. It is said a blow was struck. Some one in the choir cried "They're fighting!" Mistaking the word "Fighting" for "Fire," the congregation rose en masse and started for the door. One of the ministers quickly mounted the rostrum and admonished the people to keep quiet. He repeated the word "Quiet" for a second alarm of fire and renewed their frantic efforts. Men and women struggled over benches and fought their way into the aisles. Those who fell were trampled upon like cattle. The chair leaders used their utmost endeavor to stop the stampede, but no power on earth could stay the struggling, fighting mass. The screams of the women and children added to the horror of the scene. Through mere fright many persons fainted and as they fell to the floor were crushed to death.

The floor of the church is about 15 feet from the ground, and long steps lead to the sidewalk from the lobby just outside the main auditorium. Brick walls extend on each side of these steps for 6 or 7 feet, and this proved a veritable death-trap. Negroes who had reached the top of the steps were thrown forward. Others fell upon them, and in a moment human beings were piled upon each other to a height of ten feet, where they struggled wildly to extricate themselves. This wall blocked the entrance, and the weight of 1,500 persons in the body of the church was pushed against it. More than 20 persons lying on the steps underneath the heap of bodies died from suffocation. Two white men who were in the rear of the church when the stampede began escaped; realizing the seriousness of the situation, rushed to a corner near the steps and turned in a fire alarm. The fire department answered quickly, and the arrival of the wagons served to scatter the crowd which had gathered about the church. A squad of police went to the church, and with the firemen finally succeeded in releasing the negroes that were crushed together in the entrance. The dead bodies were quickly moved, and the crowds inside finding an outlet poured out.

The sight which greeted those who had come to aid the injured was sickening. Down the aisles and along the outside of the pews dead bodies of men and women were strewn, and the maimed and the crippled uttered heart-rending cries. As many of the suffering negroes as could be removed by the ambulances were taken to the city hospital.

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DEVERY FAILS IN CREDENTIALS

Protest Against Him as Repres-
entative—Fraud in Elec-
tion Charged.

Charles F. Murphy Elected as
Leader of Tammany
Hall.

New York, Sept. 19.—Chas. F. Murphy to-night was elected leader of Tammany Hall at the meeting of the Executive committee, which was attended by all the members with the exception of August Moebius, of the 34th Assembly District. On the calling of the meeting to order this resolution was offered by President Haffen, of the Bronx:—

"Whereas the experiment of the committee of three has proved the desirability of individual responsibility and leadership.

"Resolved: That the position and duties heretofore occupied and performed by the committee of three hereafter be occupied and performed by Chas. F. Murphy."

The resolution was carried by a vote of 29 to 9 on a proposition to change the place of holding convention in the 9th district for selection of delegates to State, county, Senatorial, and Assembly districts.

Frank Goodwin demanded that the matter be laid on the table, and protested against Devery becoming the accredited representative of the district, on the ground of fraud. The matter was referred to the Committee on Elections. After the meeting, Devery made a formal demand for his credentials, but was unable to get any satisfaction.

TRIED TO ESCAPE

Condemned Man, Peter Hernia,
Made a Bold Dash
for Liberty.

New York, Sept. 19.—Peter Hernia was hanged to-day in the Bergen county jail at Hackensack, N. J., for the murder of Barney Kanter, a butcher; but he first made a desperate fight for his life. When the deputy sheriff approached him to strap his arms he suddenly tore off two brass brackets on the side of his cell, and, getting into the corridor, leaped over a partition. Here he ripped off a piece of lead pipe, and crouching in a corner, shouted that he would brain anyone that came near him. By this time the jail was in an uproar. The sheriff and his deputies were at first puzzled as to how to deal with the murderer and disarm him, but it was finally decided to turn a hose on him.

This was done, and as Hernia put up his hands to ward off the water from striking him in the face, a deputy sheriff leaped over and grabbed the hand of the murderer, in which was the lead pipe. Other deputies quickly rushed in. Hernia was finally overpowered and securely strapped. He was then placed in a chair and carried to the gallows.

PLEASANT TRIP

Walter S. Verrall Returns From
a Visit in the N. W. T.—Inter-
esting Interview.

Walter S. Verrall has returned from a trip through the Northwest Territories and British Columbia. Mr. Verrall was travelling in the interests of the Chandler-Massey Co., of Toronto, dealers in drugs and surgical instruments. Harvest was from a week to ten days behind throughout the Northwest this year. In the territories there was ten degrees of frost, and it is feared that the cold touched the late grain. At Morden Mr. Verrall met Robert Smyth, a former valued member of The Planet's editorial staff. The ex-Planet man is in the insurance business in the Manitoba town. He had supper with George James last week at his home in Winnipeg. George is another Maple City production who is prospering in the West. Howard Scott has a splendid position as head bookkeeper in the stock exchange at Winnipeg. Mr. Verrall was so successful in his trip West that the Chandler-Massey Co. have made him manager of the Winnipeg branch. He will also have to look after the territory from Port Arthur to the coast and may take a trip once a year over this part of the Dominion.

The Macabre Degree Team will go to Merlin next Wednesday, where 15 candidates will be initiated. Three candidates were put through here last night and 30 applications for membership have been received.