

The Planet.

S. STEPHENSON - Proprietor.

Business Office 53
Editorial Room..... 102

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6.

REPORTING SPEECHES IN THE HOUSE.

The interest in political matters is increasing rapidly among all classes in Canada. On every side the important questions of the day are discussed, and the keen intelligence of the people which has raised Canada to the position which she now holds is being turned to the Governments which control her destinies.

The speeches of the members are carefully read. The press fully recognizes this, and do their best to provide the public with full reports; but it is impossible to do so if the reporters are not provided with proper accommodation.

The Toronto News speaks of the press gallery as follows, and it would certainly seem that the improvements asked for are but reasonable, and to be desired both in the interests of the members and the public:

"When Arthur S. Hardy died the reporters lost a good friend. In dealing with them he had no party prejudice, and he had planned, had his health permitted him to retain the Premiership, improvements in the press gallery that would have enabled the reporters to carry out their duties with some degree of convenience. The press gallery was a sort of after-thought. It was absolutely forgotten until the new buildings were completed. Then it was tucked in. The journey there is so circuitous that there are to-day members of the present Cabinet who have never had the courage to make it. In addition, the acoustics are so bad that whenever the Premier has an important speech to make the shorthand reporters of the Government organs are given seats on the floor of the House. Worse still, however, is the predicament of the reporters who desire to reach the floor of the House after the members rise. If the ladies' gallery, the narrow lane at the back of which is the sole means of entrance or exit to the press gallery, is crowded, then the reporter cannot reach the floor of the Chamber in less than four or five minutes. Probably the member whom it is necessary for him to see has departed by the time he reaches it. Despite the enormous inconveniences under which the reporters suffer, members of the House, even Ministers, have no hesitation in rising before the orders of the day are called to protect against inaccuracies in such and such newspapers. They are not to be blamed, for the Toronto daily papers are the only ones that have. There is perhaps no remedy for some of the grievances, but for years the newspaper men have been asking for the construction of a spiral staircase just back of the Speaker's throne, which should be closed during the session of the House. This would not destroy the contour of the House. It would not even be seen, except by those persons who ventured back of the Speaker's throne, yet year after year it has been denied. Probably there is no public deliberative body on earth which shows less consideration of the press and which expects more of the press than the Ontario Legislature.

be a bad man; the ring of his coin must be genuine. The eternal mint of truth utters no spurious metal. The mission of the orator has not ended. So long as truth lives and men feel, so long there is place and scope for him.

"Neither painting nor music, nor sculpture, nor poetry, nor any other form of expression can ever replace the living prophet, called of God, on fire with truth and impelled by the relentless fiat, 'Go forth and speak to my people.'"

This high conception of oratory will hardly apply to the public utterances of to-day in Canada, Great Britain or the United States, comments the Windsor Record. There has been a marked decadence in the poetry of to-day compared to that of twenty-five years ago, or of the beginning of last century. Tennyson and Browning, or Scott, Burns, Wordsworth, or Byron live only in their works; they have no worthy successors in the flesh. Kipling is essentially a storyteller rather than a poet. The reason for the dearth of poetic literature of the present day, which will be looked upon as classic, is not far to seek. The hurry and commercialism of the twentieth century is not congenial to poetical growth.

The same may be said of oratory. Great movements here in the past called forth great and impassioned utterances. The French Revolution in its effect upon England brought to the front such men as Pitt, Fox and Burke. The abuses in Great Britain which remained to be reformed in the early forties brought forth such other names as Bright, Cobden, Peel and others. The comparative dearth of real oratory to-day is due in large measure to national composition.

In earlier days the platform was practically the only means of reaching the people. The marvelous expansion of the power of the press has of recent years made the platform almost an obsolete institution. These causes alone are sufficient to place a quietus on the old-time "flow of soul" which characterized great public utterances.

OUR HYPERBOREAN CAPITAL.

Ottawa Citizen.
The January thaw must have been snowed in somewhere.

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The Globe has suspended its attack on the parasites and barnacles merely in order that it may wage merciless war on the "june iteration of uninteresting trivialities."

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APPLYING THE LESSON.

New York Post.
No man who examines his (Wright's) career can resist the conclusion that he was guilty, first of dishonesty, secondly of being caught. He obtained money for what was worth little or nothing, and he was overtaken by the detectives from Scotland Yard. In the point of essential morality, however, his case differs in no respect from that of the promoters of the shipbuilding trust—to take one striking modern instance. That buccaneering cruise into the sea of public credit began with a prospectus which, like Wright's, was stuffed with lies. The capital, as in Wright's companies, contained much water; that is, paper certificates, entitling the holders to their portion of nothing. The promoters were, as in Wright's corporations, to receive a lion's share; and hard and fast agreements were drawn to enable the insiders to pocket their profits and clear out early in the game. The shipbuilding trust, like the London

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"All speaking," he says, "men call oratory; most even of what men call fine speaking, has little akin to it. The form of expression may be of the nicest, the flow of words of the smoothest, and even the thought of the highest order and yet it may not be oratory. On the other hand it is impossible for the sacred fire to flash forth from the rude and lettered people and with strange and moving force."

"Real oratory is a child of truth and ardor. Falsehood is fatal to its birth, and coldness clips its wings and hinders all effective flight. The soul must be at white heat and cry to be delivered of its message, and the message must proceed from the very throne of truth and appeal for response to the deepest feelings of the auditors. Oratory delights in broad lines and bold imagery; it dislikes the tangled strands of small issues and dry detail."

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A Woman of Forty-five

is young and lovable nowadays, but she is at the threshold of the time of rheumatism, lumbago and neuralgia.

SHE SHOULD KNOW that there is one sure and true and speedy cure for them, giving relief almost the instant the first spasm is taken, and driving out the last of the disease in one to three days.



Miss M. C. Kennedy, Toronto, writes: "I was taking South American Rheumatic Cure, I was unable to put my feet on the floor and could not obtain relief from the doctor who attended me. Shortly after taking it I recovered completely."

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE is invaluable to women especially. Relieves pain in urinary organs in six hours, and effects a cure, a permanent cure, very quickly.

Sold by Messrs. Gunn and McLaren, Druggists, Chatham.

and Globe Company, relied upon the names of men who were supposed to embody our highest commercial ideals. But there is one vast difference between the case of Wright and that of some of our leaders of high finance; he was amenable to the severe English companies law. He transgressed it, he paid the penalty; and a thousand preachers will use his fate as a text. Our transgressors of the same moral law walk the free air, lavish in their philanthropies, lauded from the pulpits as exemplars for our youth.

County was called off on Tuesday, October 27th, at ten o'clock, upon the Maxwell estate, Dover, near Chatham. R. Monck was the secretary.

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The annual plowing match between the Townships of Howard and Orford, came off on the 24th. The prizes were won—1, Archibald McDermid; 2, John Stewart; 3, John H. Everly.

Mr. R. J. Earl, of W. H. Nelson's store, of this town, has laid upon our table a unique and ingenious little machine constructed for the express purpose of facilitating the paring. We have tried it and must candidly pronounce it to be one of the most useful and labor-saving machines that has lately come under our observation. We have not worked it to see how many apples it could pare in a given time, but we have no doubt that it will pare an apple every three seconds or twenty apples per minute.

CUSTOMS OFFICER, CHATHAM. Many of our fellow townsmen will learn with regret that W. A. McCrae, Esq., who for a considerable period filled the office of landing waiter at this port, has been removed and promoted to the collectorship of the port of Lunenburg, on the Grand River. Mr. McCrae was known as an industrious, polite and efficient officer, and as a gentleman possessing social qualities few are his superiors. We understand that a gentleman named Pennefather, at present located at Cornwall, has been appointed to fill the vacancy left by Mr. McCrae.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, on the 28th of October, by the Rev. A. W. Waddell, the Rev. Wm. Walker, of Chatham, to Janet, eldest daughter of Robert Smith, Esq., of Harwich.

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Last season he made an European tour, and while in Turkey, was summoned to play before the Sultan, who, it seems, has a fondness for music as well as for feminine humanity. While in Roumania, Godowsky was also highly honored, being entertained by Royalty and receiving many valuable gifts from the Queen, while the King showed his appreciation of his wonderful talent by the bestowal upon him of a very high order. But the artist is so modest he will not wear the decoration, contenting himself with the idea that his genial smile is all sufficient to the matter of ornamentation. I have not heard of his receiving any personal attention from the Kaiser, but some of the Emperor's subjects, members of the fair sex, try to atone for this remissness on the part of their sovereign by bestowing unappreciated kisses upon smiling faces of the musician. But the ordeal to which Godowsky is subjected is nothing in comparison to the fate which awaits poor Pawloman, another pianist of great renown. The face of the latter poor man is made a veritable dumping ground for the surplus oscillations of the whole feminine German population, I should say, judging from the number who thus beset him. Forbearance at length becomes intolerable, and the fair besiegers of all ages and

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Interesting Events of Ye Olden Times Gathered from The Planet's Issues of Half a Century Ago.

From The Planet, files from September 18, 1857, to November 4, 1857.

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On the 31st ult., by Rev. A. Campbell, John Morrow to Catherine McCoy, both of Harwich.

On the 9th inst., by the same, William Wilcox, to S. M. Shaw, both of Raleigh.

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The bank agencies in Chatham in 1857 were—Bank of Upper Canada, George Thomas; Commercial Bank, Thomas McCrae; Gore Bank, Alexander Charteris. The resident ministers were—Rev. F. W. Sandys, Episcopalian; Rev. F. Jeffry, Roman Catholic; Rev. John Robb Kirk; Rev. Alex. McCall, Free Church; Rev. N. F. English, Wesleyan Methodist; Rev. A. Campbell, Baptist; Rev. William Walker, United Presbyterian.

An account is written of a pig, raised in Brantford, which measured ten feet long, seven feet one inch girth and weighed 1,200 pounds. It was two years, eleven months old.

Married, on the 29th ult., by Rev. A. Campbell, Mr. James Ross, of the Township of Monmouth, to Miss Catherine McDonald, of the Township of Williams, County of Middlesex.

On the 1st inst., by the same, Mr. John Littleton, of the village of Wallaceburg, to Miss Sarah Wilcox, of the Township of Raleigh.

William H. Nelson is conducting a grocery, hardware, glassware, wood-saw and liquor store.

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On the 6th inst., at Thornberry Cottage, in the County of Kent, C. W., by the Rev. F. W. Sandys, rector, Francis A. Thomas, Esq., son of Lieut.-Col. Thomas, cashier of the Bank of Upper Canada, at Chatham, to Antoinette Parrier, daughter of George Wade, Esq.

At L'Original, by the Rev. Mr. O'Malley, on the 1st inst., Dr. E. B. Donnelly, of this town, to Miss Mary Grant, daughter of the late Hon. A. Grant, of the former place.

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Sunlight Soap is recommended, by those who have investigated the different kind of soaps, as being the best and purest on the market. Those who have gone still farther and tried the different methods state that the Sunlight way of washing is greatly superior to ordinary methods because it requires much less work and makes the clothes whiter and cleaner. Because Sunlight Soap is quite pure and free from adulteration it will not injure delicate fabrics or the user's hands.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR
Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

degrees of beauty have scrambled and climbed in their ridiculous folly. To-night my protegee wishes to go and hear Antiope, a famous Italian violinist, and she being too young to go unattended, I, of course, must accompany her, and thus am accorded the privilege of hearing. But my ears being sometimes musically unappreciative, my eyes often turn towards the great number of musicians at home, and I think how much it is to be regretted that yourself, Miss Rhody, or other of the many teachers at home could not take my place and listen with thoroughly capable ears and musical understanding. But I am pleased to say that I am becoming every day a little more appreciative of the musical classics. Indeed this is inevitable, since from a concert platform in this classical old city one hears but little else.

In a day or two we will be having Kreutzer, Sara-Sati, Busoni and numbers of other well-known violinists and pianists. In fact it is simply impossible to hear even all of the very best. Owing to the sad intelligence which came from Chicago, stating that an opera house was burned down and many lives lost, the Kaiser has decreed that the Royal Opera House, the finest in the city, shall be closed until better provision is made for egress in case of fire.