

The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1903.

(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE)

JOE ON THE VICE-REGAL VISIT

The Little Shiner Appears to Have Seen a Few Things that Everyone Else Missed—How the Ceremonials Appealed to Him.

Joe was swaggering around in a coat of many colors when the writer ran across him this week. A wide sash of bunting encircled his waist and a blue scarf was tied over his shoulder. His stockings were kept in place with rainbow ribbons knotted into huge bows on either side and a miniature Union Jack was fastened in his hat.

"Something doing—eh, Joe?" "Well, rather," quoth the young shiner. "I've been lettin' people know where I'm at, since I rode in the Gov'nor-General's parade on Wednesday."

"You rode in the parade?" "I rather guess so. I wasn't a-goin' to let Walt Piggott, Jack Edmondson, Archie McCoig and all these guys what toggled 'emselves out in plug hats and Prince Albert coats, cut the whole dash. When the cabs drove up there was two empty ones, so me and my pals climbed in and went along."

"You talk erbout yer record-breakin' automobiles—why yer should 'ave seen our process a-diggin' erlong. The gang what were gathered on the sidewalks only saw a cloud o' dust and a flash o' passin' colorin', but we fellers in the carriages saw the whole thing from start ter finish. "I was in it right from the start. All the big bugs—and those that thought they was big—was a-hangin' around the railroad afore the train come in. They was all there 'cause I guess they thought the Gov'nor-General 'd feel powerful lonely if he was the only distinguished feller around. There was all the aldermen—most of 'em havin' borrowed plug hats for the occasion. There was a powerful big diamond a-glistenin' around here and there. I think T. A. Smith was tagged onto it. Then there was Matthew Wilson, the lawyer, and J. W. White, the other lawyer—nobody 'ud feel lonely after seein' 'em ter-gether."

"When the train stops Ald. George Gordon Martin throw his hands behind him like the picture of Napoleon and commence doin' sentry duty up and down the platform. A feller what they calls Major Maude come out first. When he saw the magnificence on Martin he run right over to him first thing—I guess fer pointers. While Mr. Martin was 'splainin' to the Major guy how to pull off in the shootin' match in proper style, the Gov'nor-General and his wife and daughter come out and was bein' welcomed by the Mayor and taken to their carriages."

"Then the Mayor introduces Ald. Scullard and Piggott and McCoig and they gets red and blushes like school boys. Walt Piggott was the only one what really felt at home. He raises his plug, so polite, and says, "How'd ye do, Miss Minto?" to the young lady. An' she smile so sweetly—she really couldn't help it."

"I likes the looks of Lord and Lady Minto. They bowed so nice to the soldiers and the band. But I was in a bustle to get my seat in the cab and I didn't wait to 'splain to 'bout my pal Jim who was ridin' horse-back as a special guard of honor. Jim was keen and he follered the process right to their finish. "When we all cut off fer Harrison Hall at a seat that 'ud make the old Lake Erie green wid envy. As we went erlong I could sometimes distinguish the houses as they flew by and once I thought I saw something that look like er flag. I could 've found out but I didn't want ter strain my eyes."

"When we went ter Harrison Hall I didn't get out. I hung outer my seat. I felt safer. My head was swimmin' and I thought I was goin' yet."

"Blemby they come out, kinder walkin' in pairs. Walt Piggott give his wing to the young lady and lean over to her so sweet just as though he were tellin' her all 'bout the lumber business. When he wasn't brushin' in up his hat he was givin' her his undivided attention. Jack Edmondson stood over at one side and his eyes just burned with envy and Archie McCoig threw upon his coat so's people 'ud see that he and Lord Minto was the only two wearin' white vests. "After we leave Harrison Hall we break into 'nother speedin' contest. Over the creek we flew and when we wheeled round by the High school the cadets was lined up and saluted. I guess Ald. Mounter thought they was signalin' to him fer he got up and went through a lot of funny motions like as though he was at lodge."

"The process went on afore Mr. Mounter was through and the jolt on the rough road nearly threw him outer his seat. I guess Mr. Mounter believes in good roads now."

Both Lord and Lady Minto wanted ter say something, but they couldn't manage much fer the dust was still stickin' in their throats in chunks. Howsoever they said "thank youse" and give er holiday, what made me feel good to them fer the sake of those poor kids."

"Then we start off again, but the team what was a-drivin' me an' my bunch fell behind. You see our horses could only travel at a 2-10 clip and that was far too slow fer the process yesterday, so I missed the rest of it."

"Don't you wish the Governor-General would come to Chatham every day?" Joe was asked.

"Not crackerly," the young patriot replied. "I would be good fer the Gov'nor, but I think the aldermen should keep their free shows fer their meeting room on council nights."

DAD CAUGHT NAPPING

He was a Maple City youth, she the daughter of a Kent County farmer. The farmer loved his only daughter and hated city youths generally. If his daughter must marry, he preferred that she should fall in love with a farmer. Therefore, on Sunday evenings, when the Chatham young man put in an appearance, the father man put in an appearance ditto and he endeavored to entertain the youth talking to him about thoroughbred stock and other things pertaining to the farm. These were of but little interest to the youth who, while quite glib on other topics, was a dead one in the conversations which the father of the fair one appeared to be devoted to. Like all Maple City youths, the lad was fertile in resources if not up in matters pertaining to tilling of the soil. He hit on an ingenious scheme whereby he hoped to instal himself in the graces of his proposed father-in-law and, at the same time, achieve his purpose. On the occasion of the youth's next visit, he asked if he might read the Sunday sermon in the Saturday edition of the G. H. J. The father, a deacon in the church, could not refuse so commendable a request. Then the lad began to read the sermon

MARIE DRESSLER

Marie Dressler will be at the Circle Music Hall next week. This will be her second appearance since her illness and her first appearance at a Broadway house. After this week at the Circle, Miss Dressler will go to Canada for the summer and will probably not return until fall. Miss Dressler last summer was very active, playing many vaudeville engagements during the heated term, instead of taking needed rest, and that, in some measure, was responsible for her illness at the close of the career of "King Highball," though that delicious affair was in part to blame. In the Canadian woods she will forget such things and hopes to come back in the fall ready for work and with her strength restored.—New York Telegraph.

Miss Dressler's real name is Leila Koerber and she spent her girlhood in Chatham.

White, especially in lightweight cloths and thin woools, seems more popular than ever this season.

THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE

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

The Grammar School is in course of erection.

Geo. Winters opened a hat and cap store in February '34.

A very interesting letter appears in The Planet from James Askin in Australia.

An outline of the bill of reform, as introduced by Lord John Russell, is published.

W. A. McCrae was inspector of licenses for the Counties of Kent and Lambton in 1854.

The Planet of March 27, '54, announces that London, Ontario, is to be made a city shortly.

T. A. Ireland who had at the January election been elected to the council was ousted from the position because he was a contractor to the council.

The irregularity of the Great Western R.R. mail service causes a lot of trouble. Postmaster Benjamin Barfoot sent the west mail bag to Detroit and received it next day unopened.

The Great Western Fire Co. in this town gave their annual ball on Friday, February 24th. About two hundred were present. The ball was held in the barracks and a band from Detroit rendered the music.

A hand-car with a lot of drunken men from London was struck by the express train. One was killed and three quite seriously injured. They had started out with the intention of pursuing some horse thieves.

The wards were arranged by the Council on March 10, to be—Ward 1—North Chatham and all north of McGregor Creek. Wards 2 and 3 were divided by Wellington street.

The Great Western Railway in the early part of '54 consisted of twenty-two locomotives, twenty-five passenger cars cost \$2,500 each, 150 covered freight cars costing \$700 each and two hundred open freight cars costing \$55 each. The locomotives were made at Schenectady and Lowell, Mass.

A Sabbath school soiree was held in the United Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, March 7.—Thos. M. Taylor was chairman. Rev. D. McColl addressed the gathering. Revs. Campbell, Baptist denomination, Jamieson and Fraser were the other speakers of the evening.

The following by-laws were passed at the February 25th meeting of the council:

To license and regulate taverns and inns.

To regulate and license temperance houses.

To determine the duties of inspectors of public entertainment.

NOTICE!

County of Kent To Wit: Notice is hereby given that a Over and Terminer, and general gaol delivery, for the County of Kent, will be holden at the Court House in the Town of Chatham, on Wednesday, 26th April next, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all the Justices of the peace, coroners, high constables, constables and all others interested are desired to take notice and act accordingly. John Mercer, Sheriff, Kent.

At a meeting of the town council on February 9th William McKenough, Daniel Forsythe and Joseph Shugg were appointed assessors. Mr. Weir is appointed town treasurer in place of Mr. Charteris. Mr. Charteris, the late treasurer wrote the council expressing surprise at not seeing a resolution in the council minutes to the effect that no charge was brought against him in his official capacity on the occasion of his removal from the office. The clerk was instructed to tell Mr. Charteris that the council had no charge to make against him in his official capacity as treasurer.

A PAID PREACHER

King Edward's many offices in this state demand from time to time much hard work of His Majesty. He is, of course, King of Great Britain and Ireland, Emperor of India, a field marshal, an admiral and titular head of the Established Church, but few people, even in England, know that he is also a clergyman—and with a salary, too.

St. David's Cathedral in Pembroke, Wales, claims His Majesty as a prebendary, and although his office entitles him to the munificent salary of \$5 a year, there is no record that he has ever preached a sermon to the simple folk of the principality.

The males of King Edward's line were officially installed, and the ecclesiastical conscience is now somewhat disturbed because it is feared that His Majesty has no particular liking for the ministry. The King's stall in the cathedral is surmounted by the royal arms, and no one can occupy it without the King's permission.

The cathedral is named after the patron saint of Wales, who was buried near the altar, and whose shrine used to be visited by many pilgrims back in the middle ages. Even William the Conqueror took the trouble to go and see it. The age of the original structure is doubtful, but some idea of it can be had from the fact that the work of rebuilding it into its present form began in 1180.

FLORETTE PICTURE HAT.



The Stunning big hat will always be fashionable, but particularly so this summer. This beautiful head covering is romantic in its construction and outline, the apertures of the brim permitting the drawing in and out of the rich black ostrich plumes always so dear to femininity.

IN A FLY-WHEEL

Halifax, May 14.—William Gray, aged sixty years, an oiler in the Consumer's Cordage Works at Dartmouth, was whirled to death this afternoon. He was passing the big fly-wheel, which was moving at the rate of 100 revolutions a minute, when his body was caught up by the belt. He was carried around several revolutions and then the body dropped. It presented a horrible sight, every bone being broken and the skull being split in two pieces. He leaves a widow.

with a monotonous drone, soothing and slumber invoking. The old man lasted just ten minutes. Then his sonorous, or rather snorous, slumbers reverberated through the handsome farm house. The youth and maiden-fair, then practically had the room to themselves and, while father slept, the lad made love. Moral—Nobody but a Chatham young man could have developed such an original idea. Moral No. 2.—This may be a true story.

STILL OUT

Montreal, May 15.—President Hodgson of the Board of Trade, after having made several attempts to end the teamsters' strike has decided that he would have nothing more to do with the matter. The situation, therefore, continues unchanged. It seems that the representatives of the cartage companies, intimated to Mr. Hodgson that they did not care to have any outside interference.

St. Patrick's day in '54 was honored by the St. Patrick society by a banquet at the Royal Exchange.

The death occurred on February 17 of Mrs. Geo. Thomas, wife of cashier, Thomas, of the Bank of Upper Canada in this town.

The tender of Baxter & Charteris to supply the municipality with 20,000 feet of two inch plank at \$10.50 per M was accepted at the council meeting of February 25th.