

The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

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(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE)

JOE DISCUSSES CHATHAM GIRLS

They Are Charming in Appearance and Dress
Divinely - Some of Them Have Peculiar Notions
- Joe's Ideal Girl and Her Mission.

"Whew-oo-oo-oo!"

Joe's lips pursed in a long-drawn-out whistle of admiration as a bevy of Maple City fair maidens passed. Joe was seated in the Teumseh Park bandstand (it was after regular working hours) with his legs crossed, a cigarette held deftly between his fingers and a gorgeous blossom appended to the lapel of his coat, a la T. A. Smith.

Joe seems to be impressed with the dignity of solitude—and the manifold advantages it affords to accentuate the cultivation of My Lady Nicotine without danger of untoward interruption and molestation.

"Say," commented Joe after a sufficient period had elapsed since the conclusion of his whistle to add impressiveness to his utterances, "there's a swell lot of good-lookin' girls in Chatham."

"Everyone knows that, Joe."

"Everyone don't know it," contradicted Joe firmly, evidently taking umbrage at the matter-of-fact manner in which his duly heralded aphorism had been received. "Most everybody thinks it sounds up-to-date and kinder complimentary to say it 'bout three or four times a day—alms when there's a few girls around—and get a stand-in on the strength of it. Girls is mostly light-headed 'bout 'emself."

"Howsomever," Joe rolled this word out melodiously. "Howsomever," he repeated, "I ain't goin' back on what I said. Chatham girls is mostly good lookers. They's naturally quite 'tractive and they fixes 'emself up and dresses keen. There ain't no year-afore-last 'bout 'em nohow. When they gets through dressin' 'emself, dad starts ter figger how to swear off terbaccer and put down 'spenses."

"Howsomever," continued Joe, "he evidently liked that word—'results' ain't so worse. When they gets through, the French fashion places shows up like a cancelled Yankee postage stamp—only more bruised like. And empty-headed guys, what wears high collars, parts their hair in de middle, smokes two-fers, carries a cane and stands me off for their shine, too-hoo, 'Ain't dey stunners! Then de girly happiness is complete—or erter be."

"Some girls is more peculiar than others. There is girls in this town what givers funny 'bout things. I went to Sunday school the Sunday after Easter and we had a real pretty girl for a teacher. She talked kinder soft like and seemed dreadful in earnest. She told us all about der heathen and how everybody should club together ter give 'em er lift. Then she said she was goin' ter take

up er collection for 'em and she talk so nice I think I'd give er nicker. In mistake I pull out a quarter and put it back and fish out der nicker."

"Then that girl look at me so sad like and say, 'Don't begudge anything, little boy. You are helpin' to clothe the poor naked heathen.'"

"Then I look at that girl's swell hat and I think there's enough money in that to put pants on er hundred of those naked heathens whil's been makin' her feel so shocked and blue. I tell you I come ter ther conclusion that those kinder girls is peculiar."

"Next to havin' dresses and fellers, girls like to be in society. This 'ere society business is the silliest thing I ever run up against. One night last winter I was up ter one of those balls they calls 'em. I was checkin' coats and puttin' a polish on de shoes. It was great fun to see the girls in their dresses and fixings—not but what a lot of the fellers was just as bad. Sometimes I'd hear 'em talkin' such slush and foolishness—"

"Say," Joe broke out indignantly, "didn't you try and roast me for quittin' school and not gettin' an education?"

"I believe I did say something of the kind, Joe."

"Well, those people went to school. They're supposed to be educated. What kinder rot and slush do they talk, eh? Is that learnin'? Just because the girls gets light-headed 'bout those things, that ain't no reason why fellers, what seems to have good sense sometimes, should go inter society and let on how much emptiness gets mixed with good schoolin' and business sense."

"Well, Joe, why don't you get a girl yourself, and reform her to your ideas?"

"No," replied Joe, "that ain't it. I don't believe in this 'ere reformin' of 'emself' else first. I'd want a girl what was good enough to make me start reformin' myself."

Warden Wilkinson has called a meeting of the County Councilors and representatives of the Municipal Councils in the County to be held at Essex on Friday, May 22nd, to discuss the Good Roads movement in the County.—Comber Herald.

Alex. Counts, one of the Klondyke party who started for Dawson City in '98, and was well known in Tilbury, was shot and probably fatally injured at that place on Saturday last. He was one of the party who left Essex, all of whom returned excepting Counts, Johnson and Imeson.—Tilbury Times.

TO SAVE WINDOWS

"When I was a boy—and that wasn't so long ago that I can't remember it—I used to wonder why they always daubed, with white paint, the glass put in the windows of new buildings," remarked Manager Fred. H. Brisco of the Grand Opera House. "One day I asked a contractor and he gave me a very good reason for the daubing of the glass. The men working in a new building got so accustomed to throwing stuff out of the windows that they would throw pieces of lumber right through the new glass, not realizing that it was in the windows. The white paint on the glass attracts their attention, however, and prevents damage to the fragile and transparent material."

"I'll venture to say," concluded Mr. Brisco, "that there are very few in Chatham outside of contractors and carpenters who know this."

DIED AT 101

Bernard Daley, of Fletcher, late of Tilbury, died this week. He was one of the best known men in the County, and formerly taught school on the River Thames for over 40 years, was postmaster of Dolsen postoffice for a number of years, and was said to be aged 101 years. He came here from Ireland 55 years ago, and was married in Montreal to Elizabeth Hughes, who survives him, with the following children: Mrs. Ritchie and Mrs. Paddock, Detroit; Mrs. Wm. Jubinville, Dover; Mary, Chicago; Mrs. (Capt.) Scott, Dover; Mrs. Williams, Chicago, and Fred, at home.

Dr. Robertson, who has been located at Coatsworth, and practising there for over a year, left there a short time ago for his home in Milton.—Merlin Mirror.

THERE'S NO SHOW WITHOUT A PUNCH



The respective leaders having decorously retreated from the centre of the stage—

John Auld, M. P. P., rises in the Legislature—Let me make known to the gentlemen on both sides of this House the greatest living joke in existence. No one has any right to

take him or anything he says seriously. His one specialty is jollying and buffoonery. As a legislator and politician he would not be trusted but as a clown and comedian he fills the boards, etc., etc.

His reverence of the Globe—Hear, Hear, Amen!

.. SACHEL OF THE SATELLITE..

Will the County Council have to give up that \$3,000 if they prosecute?

Never look too closely at a gift cigar in another fellow's mouth. It may be loaded.

The sweet singers in the Park St. Methodist Church choir were nearer heaven than they dreamed of.

I'd like the Government to do a little explaining about the administration of justice in this county.

A copy of the address of welcome has been forwarded to the Governor-General so he will know what to expect.

The Governor-General is sure of a fitting guard of honor. The 24th Kent Regiment has been ordered out to escort him.

Stratton says he is going to resign his portfolio and his seat and appeal to his constituency. Let's see, doesn't port mean left?

This weather could be all right if we only had something to take the chill off. That's the trouble. We haven't got the price.

Stratton's in the box. Having heard the evidence he is now in a position to know whether or not he is guilty.—Hamilton Spectator.

It perhaps doesn't bother the Chatham Old Boys that the fountain on the market isn't in use, but how about the horses. They drink water.

The Chatham poker players will, of course, understand that the cards they bring to the Governor-General's reception are not that sort of card.

I don't think that the Reception Committee should show the Governor-General the mineral baths. He's Scotch, and might take it as a reflection.

I hope to goodness that the Reception Committee won't fail to show the vice-regal party the Macaulay Club monument to Teumseh that adorns our handsome park.

Now that the Commissioners are through investigating the Gagey charges, they might investigate Ross' reason for dropping the charges against the late County Treasurer.

When at Harrison Hall, the Governor-General's party might be shown the deficit in the County Treasurer's office. It is the largest in point of size ever discovered in Western Ontario.

My only objection to the march of the Doukhobors is that they don't march far enough.—Hamilton Spectator.

I guess the Spec man wants to see that negligee dance that the Doukhobors give.

It's too bad that the vice-regal party didn't postpone their visit for a little while so as give Mayor McKeough's landscape gardening prize seekers a chance to get in their work. Then the representatives of Royalty would have seen a city blossoming like a rose.

The experiences of Winston Churchill after his escape from Pretoria will be faded by the "Stratford Beacon man's" rush for the border.—Hamilton Spectator.

Is this merely a case of "Stratford Beacon lights out?"

Will Peterboro stand for Stratton?—Hamilton Spectator. It all depends on how you spell Peterboro.

Talking about resignations, perhaps it was of Stratton that the artist painted when he said: "There is no Cabinet howsoever attended, but has some schemer there."

NOT ALL GIRL.
Says the Stony Lonesome philosopher, "They say figures don't lie, but some of the female figures seen on Belleville streets are deceptive, to say the least."—Belleville Intelligencer.

MUST HAVE BEEN HOT STUFF.
A New York surgeon cut a patient open, inserted a silver swallowing arrangement, and gave him a drink of whiskey all in twenty minutes. The next day that surgeon's office was besieged with men who had twenty minutes to spare, and wanted to be similarly treated.—Baltimore American.

MUSIC WITH VARIATION.
From Harvard Lampoon.

"Come where my love lies dreaming"

with illuminated cover.

"Trust her not"

for fifty cents.

"I would not live always"

without accompaniment.

"See the Conquering Hero Comes"

with full orchestra.

"When the sun shall set no more"

in C.

"There was a little fisherman"

in three parts.

"The Tale of the Swordfish"

with many scales.

"After the Ball"

for second base.

"Home, Sweet Home"

in one flat.

"Our Director"

published at thirty cents.

THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE

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

Several vessels were lost on Lake Ontario.

The Kent Advertiser is being published by T. A. Ireland.

On Tuesday, Feb. 7, the Masons held a grand ball at the barrack building.

James Smith was unanimously elected Warden by the County Council in 1854.

Navigation closed on Tuesday, Dec. 20, as the cold weather was late in starting.

D. O. Brooke opens a fine departmental store at the corner of King and Fifth Sts.

D. R. Van Allen and John Winter keep a general store, corner King and Fourth Sts.

The Town Council refuses to make a grant for a celebration for the opening of the Great Western Railway.

A freight and a gravel train collided on the Great Western near Chatham on Feb. 4, 1854. One man was quite seriously injured.

Judge Ackland, of the County of Huron, has been gazetted to the magistracy of the County of Kent. He resigned from Huron County and received the Kent appointment.

The first meeting of the Town Council for 1854 showed the following Councillors had been elected:—Archibald McKellar, James Burns, Joseph Northwood, Thos. A. Ireland and John S. Vostburgh.

The County Council met on Dec. 5, 1853; the roll call was as follows:—Warden, James Smith; Councillors, Arnold, Desmond, Jackson, McKellar, Moorehouse, Peltier, Ronalds, Wilson, T. E. Wilson, Howard and Young.

A by-law for the licensing of houses of public entertainment, known as saloons, in the town of Chatham, was read a first time and ordered to be published in The Planet and Advertiser. From the Council proceedings of January 26, 1854.

Our new market house on King St. was opened on Monday last. The building itself is very neat and substantial, being built of brick, and the large hall in the upper story will prove a great accession to the town, as we have long felt the necessity of some such place for the accommodation of public meetings and other assemblies.

This building is now known as the "Old Town Hall."

On Monday, December 12, 1853, the following officers were elected in Wellington Masonic Lodge, No. 46, G. R. C.:—

W. W.—Geo. Thomas.
S. W.—W. McCree.
J. W.—T. Glendenning.
Treas.—Wm. Northwood.
Sec'y.—J. F. Delmage.
S. D.—M. Craig.
J. D.—J. E. Brooke.
L. G.—T. A. Ireland.
Tyler—Joshua Biles.

E. B. Donnelly was unanimously elected physician of the lodge.

The first meeting of the County Council showed that the following had been elected:—

Town of Chatham—Archibald McKellar, Reeve; John S. Vostburgh, Deputy Reeve.

Raleigh—Geo. Young, Reeve; John McMichael, Deputy Reeve.

Howard—Jas. A. Rollis, Reeve; Alexander Sinclair, Deputy Reeve.

Harwich—H. Ronalds, Reeve.

Dover—Robert Mitchell, Reeve; Chatham—Samuel Arnold, Reeve; Tilbury E.—John Wilson, Reeve; Romney—Thos. Jackson, Reeve; Camden and Zone—James Smith, Reeve.

In our last edition (Dec. 16) we announced that the Great Western Railroad would be completed between this town and Windsor, opposite Detroit, on Tuesday or Wednesday of this week. We have now to announce that it was completed on Monday last and that on that day a locomotive passed up and down over the track between the two places.

About nine o'clock on Monday morning it became known that an engine and a platform car temporarily fitted up, carrying the engineers of the road and several gentlemen from Windsor and Detroit, were expected to make their appearance at the depot grounds of the company here at about twelve o'clock.

When twelve o'clock came it found a large number of our townsmen at the station awaiting the arrival of their strange visitors, who shortly made their appearance at a truly railroad speed. On halting they were received by our townsmen with three hearty and welcome cheers. About 40 persons descended from the car, who an hour and 28 minutes before had been in Windsor, 50 miles distant. For the first passage it must be considered good time, as two stoppages were made. The name of the engine was "The Pioneer of the West."

A banquet was afterwards held in Griffith's Hotel.

THE DRESSY RUSSIAN COAT OF MOHAIR.



The French dressmakers and coat cutters were busy with garments of this description during the past month, in plain and rich effects. The rain coat effect is not affected by the water, and makes a rainy garment in the form as shown here. It is a novelty of the spring season. Model of Julius Stein and Co.

THE SPRING WALKING DRESS.



Stamines, a rges, mohais and wool crepes are made on such models as these for actual service and dressy useful occasions. The blue, grays, browns, tans and blacks all respond readily to this Americanized treatment of French form, which is becoming more popular in Paris than French fashions themselves. Low, trim and under trim trimming for many of the toque forms of the season are still fashionable.