

The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1904

(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE)

The Days of Auld Lang Syne

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

From Planet files, Nov. 1, 1859, to Nov. 2, 1859.

Wm. H. Carter is a dealer in lumber.

B. M. Campbell is a confectioner, King St.

E. Doston advertises his barber business.

Mrs. Dunn advertises dress-making and millinery.

A. D. McLean is a prosperous Chatham barrister.

E. B. Donnelly, M. D., is a Chatham coroner.

C. J. L. Askin, M. D., has his professional office in The Planet.

Walter McCue and Henry F. Duck barristers, etc.

Mr. Jones Provincial Land Surveyor, advertises in The Planet.

Campbell, photographer, advertises his business.

John McKerrall manages the North Chatham Grocery Store.

Salter & Johnson are popular citizens and prosperous hand surveyors.

Thomas Cross manages a book and drug establishment.

Messrs. Hackney & Ward are Chatham's ice men.

R. C. McFadden is an auctioneer and commission merchant on the market square.

T. Chisholm Livingston, land surveyor, has his office in the Eberts block.

Frances Martin is a dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, etc. Store in the Post Office block.

John Sparks, watchmaker and jeweller, advertises his wares. His shop is situated east of the market.

William Smith, boot and shoe maker, has his shop second bending east of the market, King St.

Hyslop & Cleghorn, machinists, founders, etc., are the proprietors of the Chatham Machine Works, William street, near King St.

Charles F. Jubberville is a confectioner, caterer, etc. Lunch at all hours.

Miss Gibb is a general dealer in ladies' goods, bonnets, hats, caps, shawls, etc.

The "Minister's Wooing," by Harriet Beecher Stowe, is advertised as latest literary creation. For sale C. P. Allen.

Muel Cowan having recently opened a shop in J. & W. Northwood's

old stand, near the market, advertises harness, saddles, trunks, bridles, collars, halters, whips, etc.

Arkell's Hotel, corner of King and Richmond streets, one block from the Great Western railway depot, near the city hall, London, is advertised in The Planet.

W. McKenzie Ross would beg to inform his customers that he has returned from the Eastern markets with a new stock of dry goods and groceries.

This morning (Nov. 1) at about 7 o'clock a fire broke out in Mr. D. McNaughton's shoe shop, near the Chatham bridge, Chatham North. The damage done was, however, light, the flames being subdued before they had made much headway.

Dr. James A. Rolls, member of the London Royal College of Surgeons, licentiate of the apothecaries company, coroner for the county of Kent, begs to inform the public that he has removed from Morpeth to Chatham, into the house formerly occupied by Mr. John Winters, close to the Catholic Church. Dr. Rolls will devote his whole time to the attention of professional business.

The following cricket challenge appears in The Planet:

As the cricketing season is nearly over and it is customary to close it with a match, perhaps the following will be appropriate.

The undersigned "eleven" cricketers, of the county of Kent, hereby challenge any other eleven in the county to play a game of cricket for dinner, on Friday, 11th inst., on the Chatham cricket grounds. P. Sawyer, T. Boniface, W. Rutley, T. King, L. Jackson, John Hartwick, W. H. Clipperton, Geo. Vester, W. D. Fletcher and M. A. Fletcher. Acceptance to be sent to W. D. Fletcher.

RARELY USED WORDS

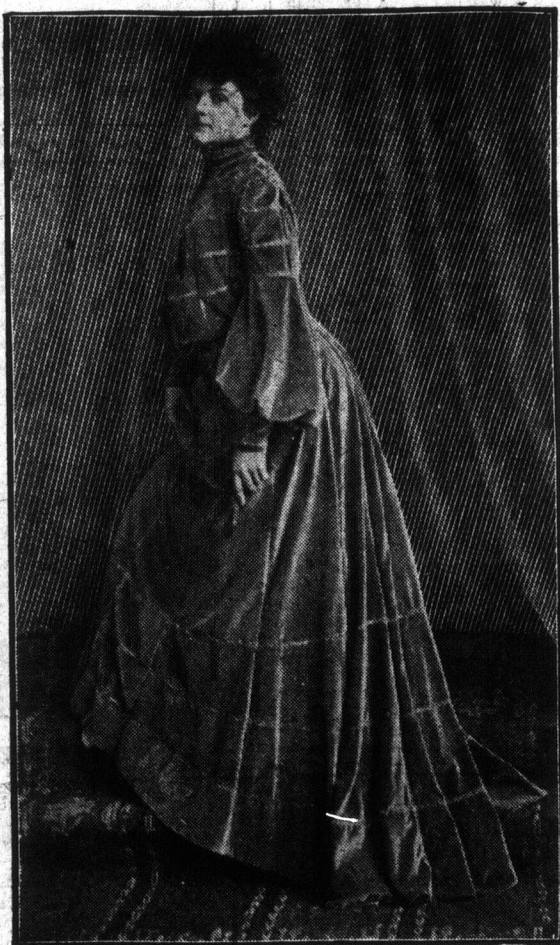
Has the longest word in the English language been discovered? Disproportionableness, 21 letters, is sufficiently ample. According to some authorities it is the longest legitimate word in the dictionary; but its supremacy seems to be menaced by certain words discovered by the London Chronicle. Thus, one Byfield, a divine who published a treatise on Colossians in 1615, says: "The immensity of Christ's divine nature hath incomprehensibleness (22 letters) in respect of place." This is not the longest English word that has found its way into print. In the recent biography of Dr. Benson is an entry from the archbishop's diary to the effect that "the Free Kirk of the north of Scotland are strong antidisestablishmentarians" — 26 letters.

Another word mentioned by the Chronicle which is not likely to be heard often in ordinary conversation is "honorificabilitudinitas." The lexicon contains many monstrosities, but none more portentous than the last named.—Des Moines Register.

The Situation in the Far East

Little as we may like it, we have nevertheless, judging from analogy of language, and similarity of physical characteristics, to acknowledge, that the Slavs are our brethren. Where they came from no one seems to know. Where they are going to is even more problematic. Are they the last of the great Aryan family, whose ruthless energy has nearly succeeded in circling the globe, or are they the first of a Turanian migration following upon and destined to destroy the present? The facts indicate rather that they are of Teutonic origin, but the pan-Slavists, mostly Russians, accept neither theory. To them Russia is not a nation, but a "world"—something entirely different to anything known before and destined to acquire and maintain a globe-girdling empire. The whole question is vitrious and problematical, suffice it to say that the Slavs were the last comers into Europe and the mere analogy of their

commune is, however, the most interesting study of the whole fabric. It is indeed a peculiar paradox that a nation which has not yet passed through its dark ages should have worked out in its system of land tenure the dreams of the most radical socialists. But ever since the liberation of the "nuyikes" from serfdom by Alexander II. the farm land sold by the government to the communes has been tilled in common. The taxes are not assessed to the individual but to the commune, and even after a man has secured permission to move away to the city and engage in business, he still forwards his share of the taxes to the head of his former commune. Each year the heads of the families meet and elect their elder, and he in co-operation with the priest administers local justice and guards the welfare of his people. It is a little nation within a nation, an idealistic, semi-patriarchal, semi-com-



Here is a gown of tobacco panne, simply made. The entire gown is blocked out, as it were, by fagoting. The back effect of the costume is priceless, but the front is made shirt waist style.

name shows the contempt in which they were held by the German tribes.

THE POLES NOT DEAD.

The Poles, though an oft-conquered race are not to be passed over lightly. Their women, possessing all the vivacity and energy of the French, without any of the more matronly qualities can do anything but make a home. It is well known that Napoleon dined all one winter at Warsaw in the toils of a Polish princess, the only serious affection he ever had outside his love for Josephine. Only the other day a member of the Reichstag drew the attention of the house to the condition of the German towns near the borders of the old Polish "march" which were becoming Polishized much more rapidly and thoroughly than the Polish towns are becoming Germanized. This is chiefly the work of the Polish women, who are the disturbing and revolutionary leaven in Polish politics. The expulsion of Paderewski from Russia a short time ago, for correcting the Czar's compliment as to his nationality is but an echo of the bitterness of the struggle on that side of the border. Poland will stand watching; it may take a few generations, but eventually she is bound to make a bold dash for freedom and self-government.

In Russia we encounter the real gist of the population, and in its ultimate downfall or triumph lies the destiny of the Slavic race. To understand clearly the problems that confront the Russian people, it is necessary to have some slight insight into the conditions under which that vast empire has been built up, and what the nature of the centrifugal force which holds it together. In the Russian polity three forces, and perhaps only three, need to be considered—the bureaucracy, the church and the commune. Of either of these three volumes could be written; we can but point out their place in the great fabric. The bureaucracy, composed of the noble aristocracy and centering in the Tsar, control, through the agency of their police, all the details of the government and supervise everything. They are the government. Virulent as was the influence of the Roman Catholic Church on the Western medieval world, the influence of the Greek on the Slavic races has been infinitely worse. The whole national life is fast in its clutches and the hundreds of "whimatic bodies in Russia are only one of the results of its darkly rule. The

munistic system, which, among such easily satisfied people, works out with surprisingly good results. In this way 80 millions of the Tsar's people live, willing to be thus governed and knowing but obey.

Russia's aim is, of course, to dominate the world, but of all the many difficulties which Russia has to overcome, probably the greatest is that of her inland position. She has practically no water outlet except by two land-locked seas. To realize her aims she must have free access to the open sea, for she, following the lead of all modern powers realizes that with battleship and torpedo are the future destinies of the nations to be decided. The most bloody and persistent wars Europe has ever known were those of the German marches, when Tarent met Slav in a desperate effort to drive back the invader. The Slavs were ultimately checked and the lesson was severe enough to make its influence felt even down to the present time. Next they tried Turkey. Could they have forced their way down through Turkey to an outlet on the Mediterranean they would have been in a position to start upon a policy of world-wide aggression. But the Turks, aided by nature, proved too much for them. Only the east remained, and how well they have improved their opportunities is amply demonstrated in their recent occupation of Manchuria.

Russia has been successively forced back by the white and brown races; will she likewise be defeated by the yellow men, in the persons of the plucky little Japs? The event is doubtful and the struggle likely to be long. For when first the Russian "mujiks," in order to escape slavery crossed the Ural mountains and descended into the fertile plains of Asia, they saw that the land was fair to look upon, and since then the movement eastward has been a national one, carried along by one of those subtle undercurrents of sentiment, which are at work among all peoples. Should Russia succeed in establishing herself in the East, the present civilization of the world might seem to be threatened. But can Russia become a world-power without an improvement in her finances? and can she attain that improvement without raising up a "bourgeoisie" class of merchants and

Won on Fluke Hands.

Accidents of Play at Poker—Fours for a Nervous Player—A Lucky Mistake.

"There are more pots won on fluke hands than any poker player realizes," said Billy Amerson, who had just returned from a business trip through the poker belt of Missouri. "Accidents of play are common enough, but the reason you don't hear about them often is because the players who benefit by them are ashamed to have the facts known."

"As a rule it's the nervous player or the novice who makes a fluke hand possible. A seasoned player follows up the main chance too closely to let anything happen that isn't strictly according to rules and regulations and the laws of chance."

"I saw a game in Joplin less than a month ago that brought out as fine a specimen of a fluke hand as you'd see in a lifetime, and the best of it was that the man who got it told all about it. He was a rank novice and the other four players were having it all their own way."

"One big pot had been won on three queens and with the next deal the novice had the ace. He opened the pot on a pair of kings."

"The other three cards were a queen, a jack and a five spot. In discarding he in some way separated the kings, and threw away one king, the jack and the five."

"Before looking at his draw he bet a double chip, the limit being \$20. He was raised twice before it got back to him and when he looked at his hand he found he had four queens. Of course, he raised, and the next man raised him."

"The other player dropped on three aces and when it got back to the novice he hiked it again. Well, they kept raising until there was over \$300 on the table and finally the second player called."

"The show-down exposed four sevens against the four queens and then explanations followed. Of course, what happened was that the deal had failed to break the cluster of three queens from the former deal, and they had been dealt to the novice in apple order just like a sweet dream."

"He would have drawn the queens anyway, but the hand should really have been a queen full on kings, in which event the player with the four sevens would have made good. Now, that's the kind of a fluke that drives a hard working poker player to drink."

"That recalls a fluke hand I saw dealt a few years ago," chimed in one of the group, "and what is more, the hand practically decided the location of the county seat in one of our western states."

"Times were pretty lively just at that stage, for feeling was running high and a bitter fight had been waged for some months. Two days before the matter was up for final settlement the active leaders of both sides got together in a back room of the only hotel in the town and sort of patched up their differences over the flowing bowl. Later on a game of draw was suggested, and five of the big men from the two towns sat in."

"Abe, the chairman of the Ridge section, had a barrel of money that he intended to use to the best advantage for his town. It was a case where money cut a big figure, and he had the goods. Tom, the River section leader, was also well fixed for the campaign."

"Well, the game went along without incident until well toward the end of the second hour. Abe sat to the left of the dealer and called for two cards. Tom was third man and wanted one."

"In dealing to Abe the dealer faced the first card; when it came to Tom, the dealer, by a strange coincidence, again faced the card. There were four playing for the pot and when all had drawn, Abe got his other card Tom got his."

"Abe, who had opened, bet off \$50, the second man dropped and Tom promptly raised it the limit, which was \$100. The next man merely saw it, but Abe got back another raise and Tom slapped it for another hundred."

"This left the two to fight it out. There were several thousand dollars up when the call came from Abe. Tom showed a nine high straight flush in diamonds and Abe laid down four jacks."

"Now, both hands were flukes to a certain extent, because Abe, who opened on three jacks, would have drawn a split pair oaring the accident in the deal, while Tom with his four flush, would have got the six of clubs, that being the card that was faced. On the second draw both bettered their hands to the extent indicated in the show-down."

"Losing that pot just cleaned out Abe, who had put all the campaign fund on the jacks. The result was that when it came to smoothing out the wrinkles the next day the Ridge section was not in substantial evidence, and the River people got the court house."

"Talking of fluke hands," said another of the party, "makes me think of a hand I saw filled in the smoking room of a Cusader last summer. It was a sixhanded game, and as a small table was being used, the play was conducted in rather close quarters."

"I was watching the game from behind a middle-aged man, who had been holding more than his share of second hands. Several times he was beaten on three big ones and twice he lost out on good flushes."

"A big pot was opened after two passes and everybody stayed. The discard was thrown rather recklessly in the center of the table and was pretty well spread around the pot. The man behind whom I was sitting started to light a cigar while the draw was being made and evidently didn't notice where the three cards dropped that he called for. He simply picked up the three nearest to him and put them with the pair of aces he held up."

"No one in the game noticed that the cards he picked up were from the discard, and only one outsider besides myself saw his mistake. We said nothing and merely exchanged amused glances when his hand was finally shown."

"He had picked up another ace and

Continued On Page 10.



Strap gown of brown cloth, showing some of the trimmings as they will be applied to the velvet girdle and cuffs.



Shoulder cape with stole ends made of black silk, clumsy lace and fringe. These little capes are intended to give a more dressy effect when wanted to the rather plain shirt waist suit of taffeta or foulard.

Continued On Page 10.