

# The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1904.

(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE)

## ALEX. CEDAR'S GHOST

Revised Version of An Ancient Poem by Jasmine T. Lily.

Our old friend, Jasmine T. Lily, wrote a piece of poetry about Alex Cedar and his ghost some time ago. The story in verse was at that time printed in The Planet. Since then he has revised the poem and this is the revised version. Probably Charles Hadley and W. W. Seane will recognize the handwriting and perhaps a few others will.

One tam, good many year now pass,  
When I live on marsh Lac Sanclaire,  
A feller name Jim Nelson  
Make me have one big skara.  
This feller was so full of trick  
I tink she's quait de devil.  
Shots mans who pass big creek  
See ghost float on dat level.

Now, all dose farmers get so skare  
Dey bain't pass dat bridge at night,  
For tink dat ghost catch her dere,  
Dat tall ting all dress in white.  
I say all tam some one play trick,  
Dat's what I tell de neighbor round,  
But neighbor say, Cedar you can't  
pass dat creek.

To see if dat ghost you can found.  
First I say I got de rheumatic,  
An den I have some gout;  
Anything for make dem believe I'm sick  
So at nights I can't go out.

But dey laugh at me very much  
An say I'm fraid for dare,  
Till bime by my proud get touch,  
I start, while my hat raise wid hair.

I take my gun what shoot mushrat,  
An load with shot, I tink.  
But Jim Nelson she see 'bout that  
An spill shot quick as wink.  
Den I was march like soldier mans  
An pass out on de night,  
While de gun try shock out my hand,  
I'm brave man, sure, for fight.

First when I pass upon dat bridge  
I hain't see nodding dere,  
So am 'jus light my Canada green  
To show me I'm not be skare.  
I took one puff, den look up quick,  
For someting touch my hand,  
An right beside me on dat creek  
Dat ghost wid my gun she stan.

I tink for sure my voice am loss,  
Long tam I lose my speak,  
An my hand can't move for make de  
cross.

I try fall on dat creek.  
She stood like dat for minute most,  
I tought 'twas one year den—  
She raise her hand jus like real ghost;  
I'm sure 'tain't Jim Nelson.

At last I find my tongue some more  
An say 'bout loud's a mouse  
"Speak if you are de devil, sure,  
Let me live; you can take my femme,  
gray mare and house!"  
Den de ghost she laugh an poke me  
fun.

An many mans tease me get 'bout  
dat skare;  
For it was sure dat tam Jim Nelson  
Who play dose joke by de marsh Lac  
Sanclaire.

Our duty to the present is paying  
the debts of the past.

## 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, May 31, 1858, to June 23, 1858.

The population of the City of New York is 825,000.

Birth—On the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. James Henry, of a son.

Jacob Smith was appointed associate coroner for the County of Kent.

The new bell for the clock tower at Westminster is to be called "Little John."

James Richards, a Frenchman, walked 106 consecutive hours last month in Bangor, Me.

Birth—On the 29th of May, the wife of Mr. Wm. Smith, of a son.

On the 29th of May, the wife of Mr. Thomas Keating, of a daughter.

Married—At Chatham, on the 15th inst., by Rev. W. Walker, Mr. William Stenton to Miss Mary Hutchinson, both of the Township of Harwich.

Married—At the Rutland House, Raleigh, on the 29th of May, by the Rev. F. W. Sanders, R. B. Parr, Esq., to Miss Arabella Harper, formerly of England.

Married—On the 27th inst., at the North American Hotel, Chatham North, by Rev. A. McColl, Mr. Neil McTavish, of Raleigh, to Miss Margaret Crow, of Dover East.

Boushey & Wilson, commission merchants, sell whiskey and liquors, vinegar, salt, coal, lumber, shingles, stone, etc., and are agents for life insurance and real estate.

Died—In St. Catharines, on Thursday, afternoon, the 24th inst., at four o'clock, after a short illness, Sarah Ann, wife of T. W. Nichol, Esq.

On the 29th of May, at the River Thames Hotel, Mr. James Archibald.

Married—On the 5th inst., by Rev. A. Campbell, Mr. G. W. Hatter to Miss E. Wilson, both of Raleigh.

On the 18th, by the same, Mr. Thos. Cartier, Tilbury West, to Miss Emma Russell, of Raleigh.

On the 27th, by the same, Mr. Alex. Smith to Miss Mary Jane Brown, both of the town of Chatham.

In the Council proceedings appears the following:—

Dr. Croes presented a petition from John E. Brooke and others, praying for the deepening of the ditches on Barthe St.

Mr. Monck presented a petition from John Dickson and others for a ditch on Richmond St.

In reference to mad dogs, Mr. Chrysler was authorized to poison all dogs found running at large without being properly muzzled.

The Board of Common School Trustees met this evening at half-past seven, when the following members were present:—R. K. Payne, John L. Dol-

sen, D. R. Van Allen, James Baxter and Wm. D. Eberts.

Mr. Whipple, teacher of the Princess St. school, asked for repairs for his school.

A report from Mr. Higate, showing the condition of the school, namely:

Total number of scholars, 45.

Left after entry on account of non-payment, 1.

Free scholars, 5.

Total number of paying scholars, at 4s. per quarter, 39.

William H. Nelson is conducting a hardware business.

Notice—Applications will be received by the Board of Common School Trustees of the town of Chatham, as follows:—

For two male teachers for the Central school—one first class and one second class.

Four female teachers for Central school and the school in Chatham North—one first class and three second class.

Two male and one female teacher

for colored schools—second class.

By order of the Board.

J. O. SMITH,

Sec. B. C. S. T.

The splendid barque C. J. Kershaw, which last year made a most successful voyage to Liverpool, is now lying at the saw mill of Messrs. McKellar & Dolsen in this town, completing a cargo of black walnut to be conveyed to Liverpool direct. This is the second vessel loading at Chatham for England this year, which fact is a strong argument in support of the commercial importance of this town and locality.

The Kershaw is fitted up with comfortable berths for a few passengers who, we are informed, can secure passage to Liverpool for about \$50 each. The W. E. Howe has completed her load and was to have left port last night with the following cargo from the mills of Messrs. McKellar & Dolsen, viz.: 100,000 feet of walnut logs, 3,000 West India staves, 4,000 oak plank, 4,000 whitewood plank and 3,500 black walnut table legs.

## The Windy City

Maple City Maiden Takes In a Few Chicago Sights.

A Maple City young lady visited the Chicago Board of Trade last Saturday and has written the following interesting account of her visit:—

Saturday morning we started for the city about nine o'clock and did not get back till twelve at night. Shortly after we got there we went to the Board of Trade building and stayed till it closed at twelve o'clock. I suppose it was stupidly on my part, but really I did not understand it. On the floor are spaces set apart for the different branches of business. The largest space is called the wheat pit. Then there is one for corn, another for mining stock, etc. This "pit" is very much like the ring at a circus you go up about two steps and then down about three. The space in the centre would accommodate about ten or fifteen men. Usually there were three or four men right in the centre, but the others engaged in the buying and selling would stand on these steps leading to the centre, as though better able to see. There was always someone shouting, but every few minutes someone would seem to offer something that several wanted and then there was a great howl and rush. I am speaking of the wheat pit. The others were quiet compared with it. We were too far away and there was too much confusion for us to hear what was being said. I wished I had had someone with me that understood a little about what was going on that day.

After the Board of Trade closed we went to lunch in one of the large stores. Then, after dinner, we went to the Art Institute and the Chicago Library. The Library is the most magnificent building I was ever in. The inside is all white marble inlaid with mother of pearl and some kind of glistening stones. This inlaid work forms the wall and ceiling decorations, about the window sills, etc., and on the pure, shiny, white marble it is very lovely.

We had dinner in the Pullman building, and went to a concert in the evening given by the Thomas Orchestra. This Mr. Thomas is a Chicago man of whom Chicago is very proud.

I thought I would try to count the violins and get as far as twenty-five on one side and then stopped. I don't think I got them all even then and that was only half. There were two harps, eight bass violins and sometimes an organ, besides horns, oboes, etc. With the exception of the first selection it was music composed by Richard Strauss and was conducted by the composer. Katie Wemp sat near us. She is in a hospital in Chicago now.

On Sunday we went to a musical service in an English church that lasted two hours and a half, and were so exhausted that we stayed home the rest of the day.

On Tuesday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, Mrs. Jno. Cameron's new brick house at Valetta was totally destroyed by fire, together with the entire furniture of the house, except a few chairs, dishes and kitchen utensils. The building which was erected only a year ago, was built at a cost of \$1,800, on which there was \$2,000 insurance in the Northern. The furniture, etc., were valued to the extent of \$2,000, insured for \$1,000 in the London & Globe. Merlim Mirror.

## FINE.....

## DINNER SETTS...

Historic Silverware—The Most Famous in the World.

The finest and costliest dinner service in the world is the property of the British Crown. It is made of solid gold, is kept at Windsor Castle, and is only used on occasions of high state. The display of all this artistically fashioned precious metal is a feast in itself, and when laid out with it the Royal table indeed makes a dazzling show. The value of this magnificent dinner service is upwards of £800,000 (about \$1,300,000), so the responsibility attaching to its custody is, to say the least, great. It will dine no fewer than one hundred and fifty guests, which gives some idea of the number of pieces comprised in the service.

George IV. was the monarch who formed this unrivalled set, as well as a superb silver dinner service. The latter includes the great silver wine-cooler, which weighs 7,000 ounces and the chasing and ornamental work on which could scarcely be surpassed. In addition to the above there is a million pounds worth of plate at the Premier Royal residence, amongst which are four hundred plates. As such of these cost twenty-six guineas, a simple calculation will show that altogether they are worth nearly £11,000.

It is interesting to note that while George IV. considered the before mentioned gold and silver service as his own personal property, his successor and brother, William IV., the sailor king, made them over for ever to the British Crown.

Of private persons, the Marquis of Breadalbane is believed to possess the finest and most valuable service in gold. This is an exceedingly handsome set, and is said to be worth £120,000. Its historical interest has been much enhanced by the frequent use made of it by the late Queen Victoria on her journeys to and from Scotland.

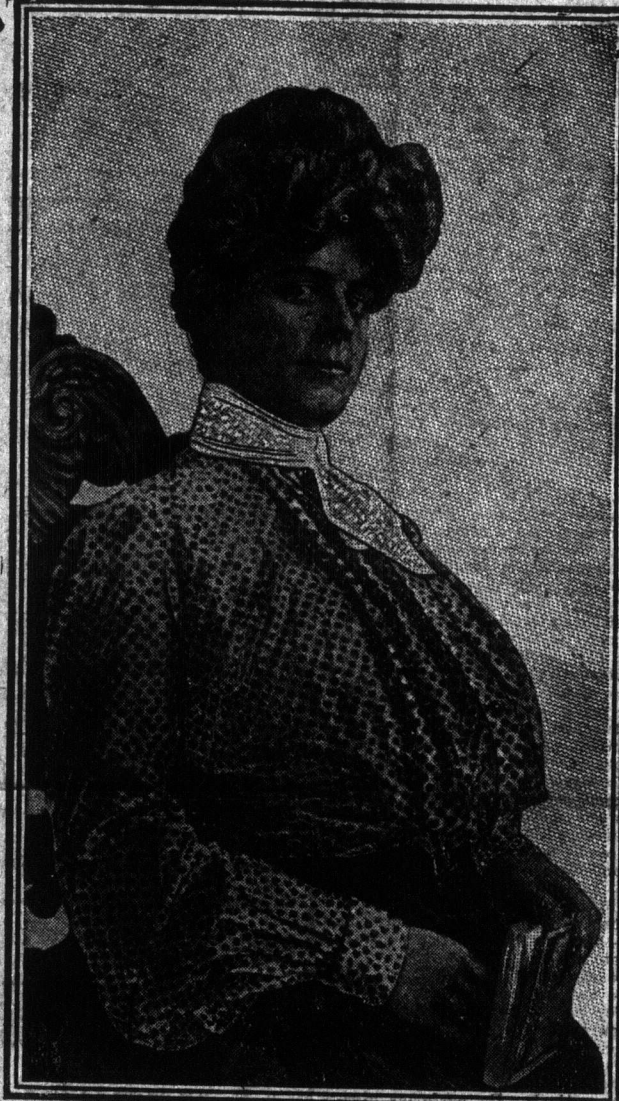
The Czar of Russia is the owner of some magnificent dinner and other services in gold, silver and crystal. On the occasion of his Coronation no less than sixty thousand pounds weight of gold and silver plate was in use at the banquet which immediately followed.

The three most famous services are the London, Paris and Orloff, amongst the first named being included exquisite miniatures of four equestrian statues on the Anichkov Bridge in St. Petersburg, hunting scenes, and a superb figure of St. George and the Dragon. The Paris service is in gold, and was acquired only thirty-four years ago. It consists of tureens, dishes and centrepieces. The Orloff comprises as many as 96 large silver centrepieces for the table, of the highest artistic workmanship, and sixteen lavishly decorated vases. The three sets are worth at least half a dozen substantial fortunes.

Baron Rothschild is likewise the fortunate possessor of a dinner service in gold, which is said to be worth fully £100,000. Some few years ago it was used on the occasion of a banquet to the German Emperor, whose admiration it excited.

The silver plate owned by the Duke of Westminster is generally considered

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SILK WITH VELVET POLKA DOTS.

No material is considered too elaborate for the shirt waist and this Forsythe waist in Dresden blue with polka dots in a deeper shade is both smart and artistic. The back is plain, and the front fitted with plaits. Fancy metal buttons fasten the front and cuffs, and the sleeves are of the regulation shirt bishop pattern.

## NOT ALWAYS WISE

At the dinner which Mons. Edmond Rostand gave to celebrate his admission to the French academy, his small sons, aged six and eight, missed the point of a timely lesson—the allowance made to genius is not capable of expansion.

At the close of the dinner, when toasts were in order, Madame Sarah Bernhardt raised her glass and poured its contents over her head, caring.

"Thus do I pour libations, after the ancient custom, to the divine poet!"

"Oh, your beautiful gown!" the ladies exclaimed. "It will be quite ruined!"

But Madame Bernhardt declared that it had been honored; that it had been made expressly for that occasion; that she could never wear it on any of less importance. Whereupon her graceful act and words were wildly applauded.

Sitting at the end of the table, after the French custom, which permits many privileges to children, the little Rostands were greatly impressed by the scene. They, too, wished to show their admiration for their wonderful papa. So, lifting their full glasses of Vichy, they poured.

Their best jackets and handsome lace collars were duly drenched, but there was no applause. Instead, their mother sent them away from the table and to bed. As they lay in the darkness, all humiliation and wonder, one of them suddenly said, with conviction:

"I understand. Water is not good enough for Rostand poets like Mons. Edmond Rostand, our father!"

Life's little frots call for its largest faith.

## USED A SCARECROW

The trainers of wild beasts show a good deal of originality in devising means to subdue intractable animals. The Philadelphia Record quotes Mr. Lover, superintendent of Zoological park in that city, as thus describing how a tiger became reconciled to its attendant:

There was a showman I used to know as Melchior. He once bought a magnificent Bengal Tiger, which he got at a low price. It had already killed two men.

At first Melchior would put his foot or his hand into the cage, but from the way the tiger would leap at him he knew that to put himself entirely in its power would be suicide. Nothing he could do would establish a friendly relationship between himself and the tiger.

Some originality was needed, and Melchior showed it by taking some old clothes, stuffing them with rags and throwing them into the cage. The tiger in a jiffy tore the old clothes to pieces, thinking that the figure was a human being.

Next day and the next day and the next Melchior continued to throw in to the tiger stuffed figures, and the tiger continued to destroy them. But as time passed, the animal ceased to put heart into his work, and in the end it gave up altogether these attacks on the scarecrows; it would just lay with them or not notice them at all.

Now was Melchior's time. He opened the cage door one morning, walked in boldly and slapped the tiger familiarly on the back. It gave him a friendly looked and purred. It took him for another mankind not worth bothering about. It lived seven years with Melchior and became as gentle as a kitten.



HAT OF CLOTH AND CHIFFON.

A rather coquettish design is this, but it portrays originality, and that is the chief desideratum, at the season's styles. The hat is made of lightly finished cloth, faced with chiffon, and bound with velvet. The rim is finished with painted chiffon.



THE NEW MARQUISE HAT.

This very original design is carried out in the white panne velvet. It has a double brim, filled with an embroidery of white chenille, finished with knitted ends that fall over the sides and nestle against the hair. A lone white ostrich plume is laid across the top, from front to back and held in place with a buckle of brilliants.