

# The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

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(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE.)

## QUAINT FUNERAL CUSTOMS

An Interesting Description of Ceremonies at Burials in Argentina—Different Styles for Mourners

Buenos Ayres being a semi-tropical city, the law requires that burial shall take place within twenty-four hours after death; and if the body is to be buried in one of the cemeteries within the city limits or placed in a vault, it must be put not only in a regular coffin, but, in addition, in a hermetically sealed lead coffin, which sits closely inside the other, a glass set permitting the face only to be seen.

As soon as a person dies the room in which the body is to be laid out is transformed by the undertaker in capilla ardente, or lighted chapel, that is, the room is darkened, the walls are all hung in black, an altar is erected at one end, in front of which the body is laid, and the whole is lighted up by from six to a dozen candles in heavy silver candlesticks three feet high.

At the time between the actual death and the burial is so short, there is usually not time to send individual notices to friends, so the invitation to take part in the funeral services, as it is called, is printed in the papers in the following form:

GUILLERMO BIZARRO,  
Q. E. P. D.

Died February 16th, 1905.

His wife, Mariana V., his children, Manuel, Benedita and Amanda, his mother, Francisca G. G. Lavelle, his father-in-law, Antonio P. Valdez, his brothers, Louis and Carlos, his sister Maria, his brother-in-law Jose, his grandchildren, uncles, nephews, cousins, and other relatives, invite you to accompany the remains of deceased to the Recoleta Cemetery, Friday the 17th, at 2.50 p. m.

In the Church of the Holy Cross a mass of taking, of his soul will be sung from 7 to 8 a. m., the body being present by card. The family will take only part in the one at 10 a. m.

Q. E. P. D. means "Que en paz descanse" (May he rest in peace).

If the death has been long expected, so as to give time to have early funeral, one about 3 by 6 inches, with a mourning border three-quarters of an inch wide, with the same wording, is sent to the nearest friends, in which case the words "only invitation," are omitted from the death notice in the paper.

It will be noticed that the funeral services and the burial are two distinct ceremonies, it not being the custom for women to accompany the body to the cemetery.

The expression "leave-taking will be by card," means that friends attending are not expected to come up personally and condole with the family at the funeral, but there is usually a servant in black livery, furnished by the undertaker, either at the se or at the church with a silver card on which visiting cards can be placed.

Default of this, on arrival at cemetery on one side of the entrance gate is a high wooden desk, ated black, and on it a pencil and paper, and fastened to one side a regular kind of letter box, also black, with a slit in the top.

Into this box the card is dropped, or name written on a piece of paper and these are collected by an attendant, and sent to the house after the funeral.

In a few days, to all whose cards have been received, as well as to those friends who have written notes of condolence, the visiting card of member of the family to whom they have addressed yourself is the card of the member of the family who may know you best, single word "agradecido," "Thanks for kind sympathy."

A procession of the well-dressed, led by a large covered glass sides, in which are placed offerings, and just before the hearse, drawn by black horses, with two black boxes in black and silver and wearing cocked hats.

There is a huge affair, open sides, the top or canopy being supported by four life sized figures of Ethiopians, carved out of ebony, and it is surmounted by six huge plumes, two feet in diameter, made of black and white feathers. The coffin lies on a black cloth, with the initials of the dead, in full view at the sides, worked in silver.

The cemetery itself is a veritable city of the dead, for, instead of having a mound with a headstone or monument, regular little mortuary chapels, called "panteones," are built by every lot owner, completely covering the plot of ground he holds.

These are of stone or marble, about five feet high, and from five to ten feet square, and they are built like city houses, and laid out like city streets, with sidewalks and a roadway between.

Each of these "panteones" contains

an altar of marble on which are candles, flowers, sacred pictures and other religious emblems and symbols of the Catholic Church.

In front of this altar is a large slab, which, when lifted, discloses a ladder or stairway, leading to a whitewashed chamber with spaces one above the other in the walls, of sufficient size to receive a coffin. After each space is filled, it is sealed up with a marble slab, giving the name, age, and date of death.

Private vaults will usually hold from a dozen to fifteen bodies, but as these are expensive, the various beneficial societies have erected mortuary chapels in which their members can be buried, the expense for the individual thus being much less.

Some of these chapels are as big as a church, with a vault two stories deep and room for 1,500 bodies, the vaults under these large edifices being finished in marble and entered from the interior of the chapel by a wide flight of marble steps, the whole being well ventilated and lighted.

For the poorer classes, who can neither afford to erect a "panteon" of their own or belong to one of these societies, there is a long peristyle on each side of the entrance gateway, and here niches can be rented or bought, these niches being about two feet square at their outer end, with sufficient depth to take the coffin, and arranged in groups of five hundred, the niche when filled being walled up with the usual slab. In the front of this slab there is often a photograph of the dead, covered with glass, and under each one is a small shelf on which flowers, votive offerings, or little oil lamps, kept constantly burning, are placed.

When a near relative dies, like a parent or child, the men wear crape bands about six inches wide on the left arm, half way to the elbow, and the women a crape veil, falling over the face and reaching to the ground, and usually a large black shawl hiding the figure, indicating that they have entirely withdrawn from the world and its fashions.

A godly heart is better than a golden tongue.

There is no profit in relating our sorrows. Everybody we tell them to has got one that he thinks weighs more.

## THE AUTOMOBILE IN TEXAS

I have just returned from a tour of the great ranching region of Western Texas, and the salesmen, and, as it is my custom to make that belt at least twice every year, it is easy for me to note progress.

No man who has not visited it in recent months can even surmise the great change worked by the automobile. Why, the latter has now brought points more than a hundred miles distant from the railways into the closest touch with civilization. What used to be days of travel between distant ranches and railway stations is now merely a matter of a very few hours.

Nearly all the ranchmen own their automobiles, and you can see them skimming the broad prairie in every direction, at times frightening the jack-rabbits and the coyotes, and striking consternation to the hearts of hoot owls and the rattlesnakes.

With the passing of the cowboy has almost come the passing of the cowboy pony, too, for on several big ranches I actually saw men rounding up the herds in automobiles. For the most part, the country in the great ranching region of Texas is level or slightly rolling, making the finest place in the world for the automobile. All along the Southern Pacific to the West and the Texas and Pacific and Fort Worth and Denver Railroads dozens of automobiles are to be seen from car windows, standing at stations where the buggy and ranch wagons used to be.—Houston Post.

## BORN IN THE STATES.

Lord Fairfax was born in the United States, and has a residence in New York. He is twelfth baron, is 36, and unmarried. The Fairfaxs are a marvellous race. The sixth baron inherited nearly 6,000,000 acres of land in Virginia from his mother, and the romance of the family can be read between the lines Thackeray's Virginians. The present Lord Fairfax was formerly in the employ of a firm of bankers in New York; but he came over to London for the coronation, made many friends, and now has a house of his own in Upper George street, Bryanston square.

You can't insult some fellows more than by asking them for the money they owe you.

Failures are often God's fitting for future successes.

## FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



Copyright Photo. Path, New York.

### ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL The Inventor of the Telephone

Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, comes from a family that has made a special study of sound and speech for three generations. His grandfather, Alexander Bell, invented a method for removing impediments of speech; his father, Alexander Melville Bell, was the inventor of "visible speech," a system to teach deaf-mutes to speak; and the third of the Alexanders, really "Alexander the Great" of his family, taught a piece of wire to carry the human voice many miles and deliver the message without a change.

He was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1847, and after receiving his education at the High School and the University of his native town, went to London at the age of twenty to attend the University, but left on account of ill health, and in 1870 came to Canada with his father. Two years later he went to Boston, where he introduced his father's system of teaching the deaf, and supported himself by private classes. But the broader field of science attracted him most; in England and Canada he had carried on experiments in multiplex telegraphy which grew more and more fascinating as he proceeded, and in Boston he interested two wealthy men who supplied funds for his experiments; but he had to teach by day for his own support.

In 1874 came the first faint elusive germ of the telephone; it seemed such a will-o'-the-wisp to his partners that they would not listen to it; they were practical men with no time for such dreams. In 1875, after completing his multiplex telegraphy, he went to Washington and found his application for a patent had been contested by Elisha Gray, the great scientist. He was in despair, but while talking to Professor Henry, he mentioned his theory of sending sound by telegraph, and the few kindly words of encouragement he received, breathed into him new life and purpose.

He returned to Boston with a glint of energy but an almost empty purse. To complicate the situation he had fallen in love with Miss Hubbard, daughter of his friend and benefactor, and had a feeling of delicacy about asking the father of his fiancée for a loan. So in desperation he renewed the struggle, and in June, 1875, almost by accident, stumbled on a clue that solved the problem. On February 14th, 1876, he filed his application for a patent; one hour later Elisha Gray filed a caveat on precisely the same plan, and on March 7th, 1876, Mr. Bell received his patent; it was number 174,465 one of the most important ever allowed in the history of America.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture.

## HOW TO SLEEP AND WHEN

The following brief quotations are from "The Art of Sleep," by Dr. J. Madison Taylor, in the September Popular Science Monthly:

During childhood and exhaustive states too much sleep is rarely possible. For those in full tide of vigor too much sleep is often distinctly hurtful. The action of narcotics presents none of the characteristics of normal sleep except the temporary arrest of consciousness; hence narcosis is not true sleep.

The best position to assume in sleep to invite the least disturbance of the functions of the great organs is on the abdomen, or nearly so.

Many obscure forms of digestive or circulatory disorders may have been initiated in infancy through lying too long upon the back.

To secure the most perfect repose the temperature of all parts should be equalized before retiring. Cold feet induce delay in securing sleep, and it is then shallow when attained.

It is most unwise to overfill the stomach before retiring; this disturbs sleep almost as much as hunger, but moderate eating before sleeping is not hurtful, and is often salutary.

Body clothing at night should be loose, not dense, permitting the ready passage of air, never of wool next to the skin.

Red clothing should not be too close of texture, blankets being preferable to dense, "comfortables," and not "tucked in" too closely. Air should be allowed to pass occasionally under the sides at least as one turns about more or less freely.

Early rising is a salutary custom, especially when the day comes early, not otherwise.

More sleep is required in winter than in summer. The best sleep is had during the hours of darkness.

The sleeping room should be cool, abundant air being always admitted. This should not be interpreted to mean that the room may safely remain intensely cold.

In the modern treatment of tuberculosis fresh air is recognized to be imperatively needed all day and all night. Artificial heat can, and should, be supplied along with the fresh air, till the temperature of the room be at or near 50 or 55 degrees Fahrenheit, for some even 60 degrees Fahrenheit.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.

## PERSONALITY OF THE SULTAN

The Sultan of Morocco's name is Muli-Abd-el-Aziz, though the world at large calls him just Abdul Aziz. As Sultan of Morocco he rules 6,000,000 black people dwelling in a territory something larger than the combined areas of Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri and Arkansas. And he stands to-day in the political game which European diplomats are constantly playing as one of the most important pieces on the board. France wants to control his country; England, Italy and Spain are willing he should, but Germany is to be reckoned with on the other side of the question—and it is a contest for so great a stake that the world looks on with keenest interest.

Abdul Aziz is the most entertaining of royal figures. Only twenty-seven years old, he has for eleven years governed an empire where still exist conditions like those pictured in the "Arabian Nights." The ways of his land are those of the fifteenth century, while the monarch himself is as progressive as a modern Parisian or New Yorker. This may be due to the fact that his grandmother was a clever Irishwoman, or, perhaps, to the young man's fondness for European advisers. His favorite counsellor is a Scottish soldier, Harry MacLean, who not only has trained the Moroccan troops into a creditable body of men, but has encouraged Abdul Aziz in his liking for present-day scientific amusements.

The sultan is an expert swordsman, as expert a billiard player, a photographer as clever as a professional, while the royal "stable" includes an automobile coupe, two petroleum bicycles, a captive balloon, a naphtha launch and a miniature railway train. The grounds of the Imperial palace at Fez are never so jolly as when the country's ruler is playing engineer on his twelve horse power locomotive, which puffs along three miles of private track, the laughing members of the Royal household packed close into the diminutive cars.

We are never so ridiculous by the qualities we have as by those we affect to have.

Falsehood has an infinity of combinations, but truth has only one mode of living.

Even luck won't push a man up hill very far.

## The Days of Auld Lang Syne

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

From The Planet files from Aug. 6, 1863, to Aug. 13, 1863.

### CRICKET.

The return match was played between Mr. Mercer's eleven and Mr. Walker's eleven on Tuesday in North Chatham and resulted in favor of Mr. Walker's eleven with five wickets to go down.

The first of August passed off this year in Chatham with unusual quietude, the emancipation celebration being extensively celebrated at Windsor, for which a special train left Chatham at an early hour that morning. In Chatham an open air demonstration was held in McGregor's Grove, where the principal speech of the occasion was delivered by Dr. Delaney, who also spoke to a well filled house in the Town Hall in the evening.

### THE JAPAN WAR.

A correspondent of the Army and Navy Gazette says that the Japanese will be troublesome customers and that 20,000 men must be employed to bring them to terms.

Birth—On Sunday, the 26th inst., the wife of Mr. C. A. Jones of a daughter.

Birth—On Sunday, the 26th inst., the wife of Mr. Sewers Coate of a daughter.

Died—On the 4th inst., in the Township of Chatham, Mary Ann Gonne, beloved wife of Solomon Arnold and eldest daughter of Rev. Wm. Gonne, aged 37 years.

Died—At Dresden, on the 31st ult., suddenly of apoplexy, Mary Whipple, the beloved wife of J. B. Holensworth, deeply regretted by her family and large circle of friends.

The summer term of the Chatham Senior County Grammar school started on the second Monday in August under the mastership of Alex. McBain, M. A.

On Wednesday evening last a complimentary dinner was given at the Rankin House to P. B. Brodie, station master at the Great Western Railway in Chatham. There was a goodly number present, among whom we might name the following gentlemen, viz.: Mr. Sheriff Mercer, Hon.

Walter McCrea, Police Magistrate, Edwin Larwell, ex-Mayor Askin, Councillors McIntosh, R. Stephenson, James Huggins, R. O. Smith, John Smith, Capt. Glendinning, C. R. Atkinson, Esq., T. Monck, and Thomas McCrossan. The dinner was gotten up in Messrs. Ross and Hamilton's best style, and was really superb, doing great credit to the hosts of the Rankin House. From the chair the following toasts were given and all heartily responded to, viz.: The Queen, Mr. Monck, the Prince and Princess of Wales and all the Royal Family, the Governor General, the Army and Navy. The last was responded to by Capt. Glendinning, who is an old Waterloo man, and Mr. Larwell sang a song.

The following extended account of the above referred to cricket match appears on August 13:

As was announced the return match between Walker's eleven and Mercer's eleven came off on Tuesday last and resulted in favor of Walker's eleven by five runs and five wickets to spare. The game throughout was very well contested. Walker's umpire having won the toss, sent Mercer's men to the wickets to the bowling of Messrs. H. J. Eberts and A. Northwood. Towards the end of the first innings D. Walker was put on at Northwood's end, when in a short time the last wicket fell for 45 runs—Vester and McCrea making the principal scores. Walker's men then took the bat and ran up a score of 51, thus leading their opponents by six runs. Jordan showed himself to be a promising cricketer by his active fielding and good batting. The batting of W. Northwood was particularly admired, his score of 18 not out was composed of three twos and twelve singles. Mercer's eleven again went to the wickets, scoring 53. McCrea's score of 25 and not out was got by very good batting; it consisted of two threes, five twos and nine singles. R. Mercer also made the good score of 17. This left Walker's eleven 48 to make to beat, which was done with a loss of five wickets. The bowling was not as good in this innings as in the former one, the ball being slashed around the field for twos and threes pretty freely. The bowling of H. J. Eberts for Walker's side is worthy of notice, he having taken 12 wickets in 14 overs. R. Cross at point made some very fine catches. The fielding on both sides was good.

## A WORKING GIRL'S CREED.

I believe in the dignity of labor, the nobility of toil, the justness of employment and the honesty of earning for self. I believe that to consume the earnings of others without giving in return an equal recompense shows weakness and destroys ability to cope with difficulties. I believe in the curse of idleness, the sin of laziness and the uselessness of dormant talents. I believe in doing with a will whatsoever the hands find to do. Do that thing that liest nearest thee with cheerful grace and the joy of serving shall be added to you.

I believe in the beauty, devotion and patience of the mothers of the past, the present and the future—each mother stands as the insignia of a nation's honor.

I believe in shorter hours of work, longer vacations, better wages and more sociability between the employees and employer. I believe that all work and no play makes Jill a dull girl and blunts her to the best interests of her employer.

I believe in educating the working girl, not so much for the benefits it will bring her in dollars and cents but for its returns in higher living.

I believe in a girl's laughter, low, rippling, fresh from the heart of the fountain. I believe in all things which tend to make her more womanly, good and true.

I believe in the coming of a better day, for whosever toils with brain or brawn, and the joy of living a useful and helpful life.—P. Dutches Westfall.

## THE PERSUASIVE BILL-OFFARE.

The first thing a hungry guest entering the dining room of a hotel looks for is a menu. Nine times out of ten you go home. She said: "He gets drunk; he breaks the household furniture and he mistreats me shamefully."

Pat saluted and started to leave the room, but on reaching the door turned and said:

"So, can I speak to ye—not as if to an officer—but as mon to mon?"

"Go ahead," said the captain.

Pat went close to the captain and lowering his voice said:

"Well, sor, what I am after sayin' is this: That you and I are two of the most illigant liars the Lord ever made. I am not a married man."

Don't depend upon other people to do your kicking for you.

## THE TAMENESS OF NEW ZEALAND BIRDS

It is not a little strange that in New Zealand and Australia, as well as in Canada and South Africa, the word "bush" is used in the same sense as "forest" in the mother country. The word does not seem to have gained that use with us. This, however, is by way of quoting from "Sport in New Zealand" some remarks by the author, Col. Montagu Drake, on the birds of those islands.

"It is curious how extraordinarily tame are the parrots, pigeons and flightless birds as soon as you penetrate into one of these dense bushes—they have no fear whatever of man, and they regard him simply as a curiosity. The small birds—the New Zealand robins and fantails, for instance—will actually perch on you if you keep perfectly still; and it is very comical to see the robin—which, by the way, is almost exactly like our British robin, except that he wears a white waistcoat instead of a red one—put out a wax match.

"The trick invariably comes off. Just light a match and put it down near you and stand still and the robin, which is almost certain to be near you, will invariably fly down to it and put it out with his beak, or fly away with it. He is a delightful little bird and his little bold black eyes twinkle every bit as brightly as those of his British counterpart. If you chirp with your mouth in the same way that you persuade a weasel to look out of a stone wall into which you have seen him run, the little fantail gets desperately excited, and after flying close round you a minute or so, will just light on your head or shoulder for a moment, and then dart off, to return directly and repeat the process."

## HORSE FLESH AS FOOD.

Within a few years past the relative scarcity of cattle and the high price of meats in Germany have led to a large regular consumption of horse-meat in some of the chief cities of the Empire. In Berlin the number of horses slaughtered for the market has increased from 7,267 in 1895 to about 13,000 in 1904. In Breslau, which has only one-fifth of the population of Berlin, the number of horses slain by the butchers last year was 3,800, or one for about every 150 inhabitants. The best cuts command in the German capital from 8 to 10 cents a pound, but inferior meat sells as low as three or four cents a pound.