etc.

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A we-kly newspaper published every week woung people of the Maple City.

The Planet Junior

SATURDAY, AUG. 6.

A GOOD YARN

this yarn this yarn s big strike untry," said "hank you,

cery.

In the moon not guittlesmake comes has seen a just enough to spy the ske exteropyskig mear his feet, where wild ballet had knotked a chip ofen equariz. Pete could spot a smell cut, as for as an eagle can see, at, after half maudin that he was, the make sees the prospect. It so it did not an eagle could spot a smell cut, after the goes to work.

Meal you, now, after two days "Meal you, now, after two days of Rittlan ke strikes a pocket at he pulls \$5,000 before it gives out at he pulls \$5,000 before it gives out at why I say some men is born or the

MARK TWAIN'S LITTLE JOKE.

Mark Twain was in the habit of aving his tonsorial requirements attended to by a certain notel barber, he one occasion, while peacefully having his thick white hair trimmed, is attent on was arrested by a very iminutive boy in buttons, who was landing in front of him, trying to thach his attent on and present him rith a card. With a twinkle in his ye, but looking profoundly solemn tark natired—

Wrong not to take soms sort of a set in summer.

Exceedingly disconcerting to find everybody yawning.

Petter to go slow than to become a pict m of heaf prostration.

Declarable to do one's marketing and shopping early in the day.

Quicker to do most things yourself than to tell other people how. Foolish to fret.
Silly to cry over spilt milk.
Disgusting to trail skirts in t.
dust.
Wrong not

REALLY IT IS:

with a card. With a twinkle in his eye, but looking profoundly solemn, Mark 'inquired"Who are you?"
"A page sir," the boy replied.
"A page is exclaimed Mark, with "A page is exclaimed Mark, with pretended scorn—"a page! Why you are hardly bg enough for a paragraph."

This story is being told of a certain New York politician. He had succeeded in securing for a friend of his a position as tax assessor at the cost of considerable exertion. Not long after the friend had begun work in his new position, the politician was surprised and grieved to see that he was taxed, under "personal property." \$24 as the possessor of one goat. He called on y's friend the assessor for an explanation, acousing him of ingratitude and forgetfulness of favors received.

"But I couldn't do less than obey the specific details of the law," protested his friend; "look—here's what it says," and he read from his papers: "For all property bounding or abutting on the highway, \$12 per front foot." ACCORDING TO LAW.

A lady travelling in Japan gives the following sketch of an inn at which she stopped: "The lan lord and his wife and the servants all com: to talk to you and when you inform the company that you are sleepy and want your bed laid, everybody says at last you have achieved your desire you have achieved your desire you have to force apart, in defiance of police regulations, the wooden shutters which hermatically seal the house, in order to avoid being mothered with the fumss of charcoal and humns. As soon as things are quiet enough rat's chase over the rocms and generally over you as well and sometimes bite you. One o'clock in the morning, in the old Japanese reckoning, was called 'the hour of the rat,' doubtless for this reason. And all night long the watchm:n sounds his rattle to show that he is attending to his duties. You have to be up with the cook to get the first go at the bath, which is only filled once, and the wash hand basin, which is only filled once, and the watchm:n solution, service the remotest corner or little inlet of the minute blood vessels of the body that does not feel come wavelett from the great convulsion produced by hearty laughter shaking the central min. The blood woses of the body that does not feel come wavelett from the great convulsion produced by hearty laughter shaking the central min. The blood woses of the body that does not feel come wavelett from the great convulsion produced by hearty laughter shaking the central min. The blood woses of the body as it visits them on that particular mystic journey when the man is laughing from what it does at torpid patient so many peals of laughter to be undergone at such and such a time."

torpud patient so many pears of rangulator to be undergone at such and such a time."

Dr. Yorke-Davies tells this story:
Dr. Yorke-Davies tells this story:
"Many years ago when a great English contractor had to lay down a long line of railway in France he employed a number of English and of French navvies. He found that the Frenchman could do only half the work of the Englishmen, and being a shrewd man he concluded it must be due to the difference in their food, so he then put the Frenchmen on the same diet as the Englishmen, with the result that they were able to do as much work as the Englishmen. It showed how important a factor food was in the production of muscular power."

for this.

The Russian servants will talk The Russian servants, but never about fellow servants. Even when they quit one family they would never mention anything about their former masters. This discretion goes former masters. This discretion goes so far that even the law considers it. In Russia the law excludes servants as witnesses against their former or present employers so long, at least, as these servants are not suspected of having taken part in the crime.

AFRAID HE WOULDN'T GET VALUE.

speaker Cannon, of the United States House of Representatives, at one of the unique diamets that he gives in Washington, talked about mean rich men.

"The meanest rich man in Illinois," he said, "lived in Vermilion County he said, "lived in Vermilion County he is a bachelor, and we'll call him Crust.

"One day the super rendent of the local cemetery told his lot salesman to call on Crust and see if he couldn't work off a cemetery lot on him.

"The salesman set out with a hopeless air, and in a half-hour he was back again.

"Yo go, he said.

"Yo, said the salesman, 'He admitted that I reasoned well, and that mitted that I reasoned well, and that mitted that I reasoned well, and that if he bought he mightit get the value of his money in the end."

"Why,' said the superfiniendent, 'there's no bar of that. The man will die some day, won't he '' Yes,' said the salesman, 'but he says he might be lost at ea,'''

SERVANTS IN RUSSIA

The Russian servant is hired for one year and is told exactly what his particular duty is to be. He then sticks to that one duty. As long as each servant faithfully performs the special duties of his position all is well, but the neglectful butler or cook or coachman is sent by the employer with a written note to the police judge, who after carefully investigating the complaints has a right to order bodily punishment or right to order bodily punishment or right to order bodily punishment or right to roder bodily punishment or right to four the middle class families have two to four. The pay of these servants varies according to the line of work. While the "chefs" the kitchens of wealthy families often receive three hundred pounds a year, and a maid of all work never a cook in an ordinary citizen's employ gets no more than five pounds a year, and a maid of all work never a test more than five pounds a year, and a maid of all work never a test generally a suit or dress.

Every other Sunday the servants in a flussian household are entirely free. Their work stops Saturday right after supper, when the servants had leave the house not to return until the next Monday morning. The employers never ask where or how the free time is spent.

Russian servants will pilfer. Since Russian servants the latter do as they please. The mars-servants such clars of the servants but a gen-terman would consider it "demeantieman would consider it "demeantieman would consider it "demeantieman himself to prosecute a servant

There is no be conscious of mination, of sincerity on self exAN HEROIC RIDE

An Irishman was charged with a petty offense.

"Have you anyone in court who will youth for your good character?" queried the judge.

"Yes, sorr, there is the chief constable, yonder," answered Pat.
The chief constable was amazed.
"Why, your honor, I don't even know the man," protested he.
"Now, sorr," broke in Pat, "I have lived in the borough for nearly twenty years, and iff the chief constable does not know me yet, isn't that a character for ye?"—Tit-Bits.

A ROMANCE.

The Joud barking of his dog at midnight aroused a gateshead, near London, widower, who proceeded with his gun to explore. All at once a phantom in white arose behind the hedge. Terror-stricken, he managed to elaculate: "If you come from the speak! If from the devil, vanish!"

"Wretch," returned the phantom, "I am your deceased wife, come from the grave to warn you not to marry Marria A——, to whom you are making love. The only woman to succeed me is Henrietta B——. Marry her, or persecution and eternal torment shall be your doom."

Taking courage, the farmer rushed on the ghostly visitor, to discover none other than Henrietta B—— hereself.

A Tyrol girl feft her home and if friends to go and work in the Swiss valleys. She stayed so long that her home sickness was quite forgotten, though she still thought of her kindhough she still thought of her her rumors of war, and one night the men and the women assembled to tilk over a plan of attacking the enemy's stronghold, Bregenz. Their words ware like death to the brave Tyrol maiden, who saw now in her new friends only the foes of her country. These words sounded in her ear:

"Go forth, save Bregenz, and then, if need be, die."

She want with trembling haste to the shed, loosed the strong, white horse that fed daily from her hand, mounted him, and then turned his head toward Bregenz. Out into the darkness they fled, faster, ever faster, in her heart a prayer for Breger, and high. One moment and in he plunged. It was a hard struggle; she could not see through the darkness; the waters rushed above the mane of her horse; but at last it was over, and the noble animal bore her up the steep bank on the other side. Again they rushed onward, and just a fine advancing the darkness head and the advancing army was met with defiance.

That was a long time ago, but still as the warden paces to and fro, guarding the old gate-way which was erected to do the maiden honor, as mid-night comes, he calls her name.

Pleasant Hours.

HIS CHARACTER.

It is said that despite his great age the late "Oom Paul" Kruger was with difficulty prevented from shouldering his rifle in the Boer-British war. He was present at several fights, once narrowly escaping capture after the fall of Pretoria. The Kruger family made great sacrifices during the warmade great sacrifices wounds while a prisoner in Ceylon, and his sons John Adran and Kaspar were in active service at close of hostilities. One grandson, Peter, lost an arm and a leg. Another grandson, Peter's brother, Stephen, was badly wounded while fighting in Delarey's forces, Three other grandsons, the sons of John Adrian gave their lives for the cause, as did Oom Paul's son-in-law, Piet Fowrie.

THE KRUGERS IN THE WAR.

Open the door and let in the sun;
He hath a smile for every one,
He hath made of the raindrops golden
gems,
He may change our tears to dia-

When your drums from the Equator To the Pole Carried round it an unending Funeral roll.

Open the door!

gems, enange our tears to dia-

Open the door!

When your capitals from Norway
To the Cape
Through their streets and from their
houses
Trailed their escape,

Open the door of the soul; let in Strong, pure thoughts which shall banish sin; They shall grow and bloom with a grace divine And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of vine,

Open the door of the heart; let in Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin, It will make the halls of the heart so

For the glory of Goodness Never dies, And its flag is not half-masted In the skies.

A bird in the dining-room is two in the market basket.

open the door!

That angels may enter unaware— Open the door!

Every possessor of light is debtor those who sit in the dark.

DAILY STORY.

She was a young wife, just married from boarding school—one of the lovey-dovey order—and although highly educated didn't know beans from any other vegetable. Hence this dialogue with the cook:
"Now, Biddy, what are we to have for dinner?"
"There's two chickens to dress, mum."

"Gracious, mum, they're in their feathers yet!"
"Oh, then, serve them that way.
"Oh, then serve them that way.
The ancient Romans always cooked peacocks with their feathers on. It will be a surprise for hubby."
It will that, mum. Sure, if you vant to help, you could be parin' he turnips."
"Oh, how sweet! "" I'll dress them the first thing. Fill dress their clothes ?"
Gracious, mum, they're in their thore got !"

MY WEALTH.

peacocks with their feathers on. "
will be a surprise for hubby."
want to help, you could be parin'
the turnips."
"Oh, how sweet! I'll pair them two
and two in no time. Why, I had no
idea cooking was so picturesque."
"I think, mum, that washing the
celery do be more in your line."
"All right, Biddy, I'll take it up
to the bathroom, and I've some lovely Paris soap that will take off every
speck." The purest love, by yards and yards, In measured off to me each day In measured off to me each day By dimpled arms extended wide, In simple, sincere child-like way. In simple, sincere child-like way. You much I love 'oo, an' some more; An' when my wee arms longer grow I lishow 'oo how much more an' more I love 'oo oo on'. You much I love 'oo, an' some more"; What heart could fuller measure give?

What heart could fuller measure give?

And makes my life a joy to live. Love free from dross and sin's cold touch;
A love that cheers me with its glow.

And makes me richer far than he with bard no bard no left barder.

akes me richer far than he akes me richer far than he him so.

Will P. Snyder. Alfred is in love. He doesn't deny it, and it would be of no use if he did. Having wom the admiration of the girl and the friendship of the old folks it is considered perfectly proper for Alfred to call as often as he cares to and the necessity of rönging the bell is waived by the family. The shades were drawn and it was quite dark. On the couch Alfred spied a sleeping figure. She said last night that she had a bad headache, "Aff. said as he placed the small hand in his Sorrow and sentimentality took possession of him and, after holding hands for a few minutes, Alfred slooped over and kised the girl, who proved to buy, the sweetheart's chum.

Although he promised to buy, the successive weeks if she kept mum, the sloopy got out.

"Thank you mum; would you mind telling me the name of the asylum where you were edd: ated? I think I'll have to take some lessons there myself if we be going to work together."—Brooklyn Eagle.

OPEN THE DOOR.

Open the door, let in the air;
The winds are sweet and the flowers
are fair,
Joy is abroad in the world to-day,
If our door is wide it may come this
way—

When your men bowed heads together,
With ushed lips,
And the globs swung out with gladness, To eclipse,

THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

streets and from their

PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY AUGUST 6,

QUEER CITE

A MOVING MOUNTAIN

THE ATHLETIC JAPS *****

"When it comes to superstition," remarked the doctor the other evening," "there's nothing that can beat the superstition about medicine and cures generally.

"There's the average Arkansan, for instance. He thinks that a coal oil poultice is good for sore throat. As soon as his throat gets sore he binds about it a poultice of coal oil. It peels the skin all off his neck, but he believes that it has cured him just the same. Then the Mississippian doses himself for impure blood with teas made of hemlock leaves, plantain and all manner of unpleasant weeds. The result is a bad stometh ache, but the patient keeps up his treatment and thinks it as good as anything a regular practitioner would have given him.

"In, our own Pike county, some years ago, I found a number of people maintaining that the one and only thing for a rattlesmake bite was to cut a live chicken in halves and lay on the wound the half containing the heart. They hold that the chicken would abbere to the bite and suck out the poison, turning, as the venem entered it, a horrible green.

"And the odd thing about all this," continued the doctor, "is that people will take the most unpleasant medicines, whereas they would kick like mules if they were administered by a regular physician." — Philadelphia

wrong.
"There is, I believe," says Lord
"There is, I believe," says Lord
Chesterfield, "more judgment required for the proper conduct of our virtues than for avoiding their opposite

In a Japanese town one cannot walk far without being confronted by athletics in one form or ampther. In the streets you can rarely escape the painted and gaudily dressed tots who turn baby hand-syrings, execute somesaults and do other infant. Is stingly toreigners' wealth. A Japanese mateur were not the fair it purports without the bespangled tightrope performer, the bamboo tadder elimbing youngsters, the wrestlers, tumblers, spearsmen or fencers. So deeply rooted is the native love for the strennous life that the national sports of other lands have been tried in Japan. The Mikado, with many of the imperial family, attends the annual spiring races in Yokohama; but nothing in the line of imported sports so appeals to the Japanese as cycling and baseball. Cycling clubs are scattered all over the Empire, thousands of American bicycles spin across the island and the foreigners experience difficulty in keeping even a few of the records and trophice out of native hands. The Tokio baseball team is an efficient organization, and it frequently drubs the teams from other ports and cities. At the Yokokama cricket grounds excellent and sharply contested games may be witnessed occasionally between the Tokio native team and the Yokohama foreign organization.—

A traveling mountain is found at the Cascades of the Columbia, It is a triple-peaked mass of dark brown he salt, six or eight miles in length where it fronts the river, and riscs to a height of almost two thousant feet above the water. That it is in motion is the last thought which would be likely to suggest itself to the mid of anyone passing it, yet it is a well-established fact that this entire mountain is moving slowly but steadily down the river, as it it had a deliberate purpose some time in the future to dam the Columbia and form a great lake from the Cascades to the Dalles.

The Indian traditions indicate immense movements of the mountains in that region long before white manically settlers gave the above described mountains in that region long before white mountainous ridge the name of "travedling" or "cilding mountain."

In its forward and downward movement the forests along the base of the ridge have become submerged in the prakem find that the line of the parameter way and rails have been pushed eight or ten fect out of line in a few hours.

Geologists attribute this strange phenomenon to the fact that the base of the mountain, rests on a substratum of the mountain, at the first that the base of th Happiness and success in life do not depend on our circumstances, but on ourselves.

What we teach ourselves, becomes much more a part of our being than what we learn from others.

Never try to show your own super-ority; few things annoy people more than being made to feel small.

A peculiar course of conduct does not degrade because it is wrong; but is wrong because it degrades.

You must receive everything that is said as a critic or judge, but suspend your judgmant, and try to enter into the feelings of the speaker.

But in reality we bring the troubles of life on ourselves by our own a errors—errors in both senses, by doning what we know all the time to be

The mot important thing to learn in life is how to live. There is nothing men are so auxious to keep as life, and nothing they take so little pains to keep well.

Many a mun has owed his outward success in life far more to good manners than to any solid manit; while on the other hand many a worthy man, with a good ineart and kind intentions, makes enemies merely by roughness of his manner. KISSED THE WRONG GIRL.

Short Stories sthing to interest the Boys and Girls.

the couch Alfred spied a sleeping fig
we:

"She said last night that she had a
ow the small hand in his. Sorrow and
re sentimentality took possession of him
and, after holding hands for a few
mikutes, Alfred stooped over and kissre ed the girl, who proved to be the
sweetheart's chum.
Although he promised to buy, the
young lady a box of eandy for 19
bld successive weeks if she kept mum, the
story got out.

BERT HART'S LAST POEM.

In Harper's for October Bret Harte's
'ast poem, found after his death, is
printed for the first time. It was
printed for the first time of the death of
Queen Vetoria. The poem is reprintleetle mouse."

A HOSPITABLE HEART.

Mr. Frederick Goodall, of the Royal
Academy, tells in his 'Reminiscences'
Academy, tells in

Still the sum awoke to glauness, "As of old.
And the stars their midnight beauty Still unrolled, This luminous, intensely important and thrillingly, sensationally informand discussions of life and its origin appeared in an eastern magazine for next month a few days ago. If cut out and placed in the hat it will save the expense of a cabbage leaf and won't wilt on the head in hot weather unless exposed to rain!

"We say that the coll has in it the potency of all forms of life. May we not also say that so-called dead matter has within it the potency of life itself? And, carrying the argument a step farther may we not say that the so-called elements of oxogen, hydrogen, aritrogen, carbon, sulphur, phosphorous and so on, having in them the difference between man and so-called dead matter is a difference not of quantity? That a man is highly complex matter intricately combined and chemically and intricately arranged mechanically and intricately arranged mechanically and intricately arranged mechanically in this what one may say on opportunity.