Vol. III.

## YOUNG PEOPLE

AMONG

THE

The toy-shop is a merry place
At any time of year,
But oh it's quite like fairy-land
When Christmas day is near.
The many-boxes tinkle,
And the trumpets add their noise,
And up and down and everywhere
Are toys and toys and toys!

At happy Christmas-tide,
The very best of pleasures
Are the pleasures we divide!

THE MONTHS,

March

When grandpa was a little boy
A long, long time ago,
He stuck some holly in the ground
To sep if it would grow.
Our grandma's house was right next

Now, what our grandma loves the best When the way he had from that very bush, and grandma's such a dear, we'd travel miles and miles and miles and fit's just a little way).—

To earry all our arms will hold for fer on Christmas Day. so that was how she knew.
She said it s'prised most ev'ry one,
The way that holly grew.

And again who is it says:
"There is a tongue in every leaf,
A voice in every rill—
A voice that speaketh everywhere,
In flood and fire, through earth
and air:
A tongue that's never still!"

Show him you appreciate
What he does; and do not wait
Till the heavy hand of Fate
Lays him low.

ou have a word of cheer t may light the pathway d a brother pilgrim here, Let him know,

TELL HIM SO.

Wait not till your friend is dead Ere your compliments are said; For the spirit that has fled, If it knows,

If your heart contains a thought That will brighter make his lot, Then in mercy, hide it not—Tell him so.

That's right: help your mot that you can, and in the me I'll think of some legends to

Once not need to sneed it on.

Our poor praise, where it has a

Love's eternal, golden dawn

is aglow.

with your dark green, grossy was and scarlet berries. You'll look fine on the pudding."
"I'm glad you chose me :I've been hoping all the time that you would," seemed to come from the folly.
"Well, I declare." said Mabel, as she pricked her finger on the holly leaves in her surprise. "I-really-I never expected a voice to come from you. Why, you're only a little thing "Large enough to have a spirif. Oh! you need not start! Do you flatter yourself that you mortals are the only part of God's creation gifted with a soul?" know that a great number of great and good men be-

"No, indeed. I know that a great number of great and good men believed that trees appeally had souls." Then what does Shakespeare say: "And this one life, exempt from public haunt, in the speak, books in running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

Wherever hearts are happy,
Tig. a simple thing to do.
To seek some other, sadder heart,
and make it happy, too.
The joy we share with others
is a joy that's maltiplied,
And twill make a perfect Christmas
If there's no one left outside.
In Youths' Companion. With Christmas fruit bent low, And here's a thought will help us In prickly green of C
wreaths
The holly berries glow,
The Christmas trees will oars that truly go; ps that sing, the stee

Mabel proudly.

"It is beautiful," said her mother, as she looked more at the glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes of her daughter, that at the holly.

"It's a perfect winter day; just look at the sky. We read much about the beautiful skies of Italy.

I'm sure they cannot surpass that."

"I've oiten thought so myself, Mabel, especially on those clear, bright days in "id-winter. The sky then seems a c\*arer, deeper blue than at any other time. I'm so glad you love Nature, Mabel, she is fascinating at all times, as well as instructive. Now, dear, I wish your would earry the holly into the "lining-room and arrange it; be sure to select the choicest bit for the pudding."

Mabel carried the holly into the dining-room, where she carefully looked it over, and chose a nice piece for the Christmas pudding.

"There, I think you are the vety nicest piece — not the biggest."

as pudding.

It you are the very not the biggest.

It is biggest, are low pretty you are green, glossy leaves es. You'll look fine not going to bury any
1 Mabel, as she tenderthe scarlet berries,
the something more, Holy

That is odd; but I pever knew re was any difference. Why is it t some are smooth and others

"I think you must have grown on a lower fimb," said Mabel, as she exmanded her sprig of Holly. How pretty you will look on the pudding to-morrow! Tell ace, will you be afraid when you see the fire?"

By no means: I know fall well that it is only the brandy that burns, I'll be safe upon the top of the pudding. Do you know I'le often heard of this oustom and wished that I might one day be chosen for the hon-bred place. That is, he reason! I pricked your fingers: I wanted you to notice me."

A Description of The Holly, given in the Magazine "Birds and Nature," by Mrs. Singer, of this City. TREES

m see Santa Claus, so Holly, tell me

"Have you over heard of the Holly,
gelled 'Aunt Mary's Tree,"
"No, I have not."

"Well, that is not strange, for
"Well, that is not strange, for
very few people who have not been
born in Cornwall, England, have,
The Cornish-born people regard,
themselves as a race apart from
those who settle within their bordters, and are very loath to impart
their convictions or superstitions to
the strangers within their gates.
"The truth is, the Cornish Catholies call the Elessed Virgin by the
familiar name of Aunt Mary, and
always imagine that the bolly is under her special protection. One of
their ancient carols refers to the
bolly thus:

"Now, of all the trees by the king's highway
Which do we love the best?
Oh! the one that's green on Christmas day;
The bush with the bleeding breast;
The holly with drops of blood for me,
for that is our dear Aunt Mary's tree."

"That is rather a quaint carol,"
"Still another belief in regard to
us in many parts of England is, that
all Holly used in church decoration
is gifted with certain peculiar powers. For this reason it is sarefully
preserved, and sprigs of it are hung
in the porch as well as the rooms of
the house, for it not only brings
good luck, but has also the power to
great fire and ward off lightning,
This does not apply to that used in
domestic decorations, which is termed Anathema, and must be buried
when taken down."
"Well, I'm not going to bury any
of mine," said Mabel, as she tenderly touched the scarlet berries,
"Please tell me something more, Holy
I'm"

"The boughs of the prickly Holly are often called "he-holly," while the smooth is called "she-holly." Here is the legend connected with it: The Holly must not be brought indoors until Christmas erg. then if the prickly variety comes in first, the man of the house will rule and have his way during the following year; pear first, the woman will dominness.

at some are smooth and others rickly?

Well, the theory is that of procion. Cattle are very fond of many bolly, so that which grows are the ground and within reach their fongues is furnished with likey leaves, while the upper ones, ing well out of their reach, are month

Por Christmas and New Year's Holidays, W. E. Rispin, City Passenges
and Teket Agent, Grand Trunk and
Wabash Rg., 115 King St., will sell
return tickets on Dec. 23rd, 24th and
25th, good to return until Dec. 28th,
and on Dec. 30th and 31st and 4nn,
1st. good to return Jan. 2nd, at single fare, and on Dec. 22nd, 23rd, 24th
25th, 29th, 30th, 31st and 4nn, 1st,
return tickets at fare and one-third,
good to return until Jan. 3rd, to all
points in Canada, and will also well
tickets at special rates to a number
of points in the United States, which
can be had on application. He is
also issuing special holiday fickets
to students going fome for the holidays.

Table.

"How unique that would be I wink I bear mother's footsteps. Yea, here she is."

"Well, Mabel, we're back: we were much longer than I expected for the stores were filled. Have you been lonely?"

"No, mother, dear, I've been listenting to the Holly talk, and mother, I can understand now wat was meant when some time ago you quoted these words. Frees have voices of different tones, and quick trained ears know these tones though it is only the hearing heart that can understand what the 'rees say.'"

"Yes, Mabel, and I've heen told that those who make a study of trees, not only know these tones, but their ears are so attuned to the hidden voices of Nature that, in passing through a wood at night, they can tell under what kind of tree they are standing by the whispering of the leaves. Truly, Mabel, this world of ours is both beautiful and wonderful."

"It is indeed, Tother; how much so, I never fully realized until I carried with me the 'ears of imagination.' Good night, Holly, and a Merry Christmas."—Evelyn Singer.

THE WIND.

The yellow fox
Has his bed in the rocks!
The brown bird in the tree
Her nest has she:
Put the wind, come forth
Of south and north,
Of east and west,
Where shall he rest?

The clouds of the air,
They slumber there:
Flowers droop the head,
And the leaves lie dead;
But the wind, the wind,
What rest shall he foam
The wild road home?

-John Yanoe Cheney The snaka, the eft, Slips into the cleft; The mermot sleeps sound In the underground, Put the wind of the hill Is wandering still:
And the wind of the sea, When sleepeth he?

A GERTAIN CURE FOR CROUP, with new remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended. There is one preparation that can always be depended upon. It has because the formany years and has never been known to fail, viz: Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Give it and a quick cure is sure to follow. Mr. M. K. Compton, of Market, Texas, says, of it, "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in evere cases of croup with my children, and can truthfully say it always gives prompticalist." For sale by all druggists.

For quality, workmanship and every detail, Sugar Beet Ogars lead, Excelsion Point will give you what you deside—a nice, glossy finish. Try, it. Drew & McCallum.

paked branches of the other trees form a striking contrast.

We as well as the mistletce, have threated been connected with the bearing yue-log and Christmas cheer of old England.

Yes, I've seen the mistletce of Yes, I've seen the mistletce of Praud lore; but it is not nearly as pretty as you are.

Our searlet berries are the great yource of our ceauty. We are of abcient lineage, for fossil remains of us have been found in the tertiary rocks. There are only two branches of our Tamily-tree American, and the European-But these have many species. In Europe there are one hundred and seventy-five varieties, while beath america has fourteen species, while soath american has fourteen species, while so fine grain and exhipt when made into worktables and boxes, and is sometimes used for fine grain and of Queen Catherine of Airagon, was made of holly wood. The panels of this creade were painted with incadents from the legendary life of King Airbur and his Knights of the Round Table."

ed.
State legislatures have taken pognizance of the matter and have passed laws designed to give projection to served to diminish the number of activents they have not had the effect of putting a stop to them. As a law could be devised that would have that effect. The safety of the indiherestif and rests primarily with himself or rule o's affety. Never take chances, ways sure of a footing on the shingle runs practically no risk of mishing pursus practically no risk of mishing runs practically no risk of mishing pursus practically no risk of mishing pursus practically no risk of mishing runs practically no risk of mishing the presence of a footing on the shingle runs practically no risk of mishing pressure and go out too far. They cannot be currents and go out too far. They find exhibitariation in swimming among attempt to come ashore they are dismayed to feel themselves being swept are numerous forms of indiscretion in connection with surf bathing, but necessary to sell attention to them since it is impossible to get veryone it is mot only advisable, but necessary that measures should be taken for follow along the lines of safety that measures should be taken for their protection.

That is way the law requires a life boat and life preserver on the beach. These, however, are not sufficient. There should his vaist or bathing place, keeping his eyes constantly on the bathers, watching for human safeguard would be worth a safety of distress. Such a shulled hands to man them.—Savan—and hows.

But when he started on his way
A smile apread o'er his face;
He thought, "Now, for a Small Boy's
toys
This is a splendid place!"

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

Smoke Quall on Toast Clears, 56, Clear Havasa filled. As coys,
As full as it could be!
Lots of good ten cent Cigara, but
nly one best—the Lord Lake,

So when the day began to break, What should the Small Boy see? The Big Chair full of Christmas toys,
As full as it could be!

No 30

Every cellar window was broken in James Crocker's old tumble-down house. Consequently, as a contributor to the Boston Herald points out, all the small domestic animals in the neighborhood — particularly the cats — ran in and out at will.

Sometimes there was quite a gathering in the cellar, and when a pet was missing, it was the regular thing to go to "Unole Jim's," door with, "Have you seen my catf". "Have you seen my catf". One evening a near-by family missed their "torfoise-shell" at bedtime, and concluding that she had joined their man over to ask him if he would take a look and see if she was among the number. It may have been a day of many similar demands; at all events, Uncle Jim was was not in his usual good temper.

"Your eat may be there, or she may not be there," he said, "but I an't a-goin' to light up no lamp and no fight sortin' out eats for nobody— en

## THE PERILS OF SURF BATHING

I must have fallen asleep for I was suddenly avarkened and found myself at the grap of the master, who gripped me like a vice and roard, ed, "How dare, you! Fill teach you ged vibently to the front and common to sleep in school!" I was drag, manded to stand up in the obtget for an active that I had so to stand up in the object where the could not study. I waited until the old shoot, and then had to study but my thoughts over on the outdoor sports so I could not, and then had to grand up in the object out. The birds were singing on every spring, the crickets jumped around through the grass, and the frogge end up to the window and looked out. The birds were singing on every spring, the crickets jumped around through the grass, and the frogge end up to the window and looked out. The birds were singing on every spring, the crickets jumped around through the grass, and the frogge end up to the window and looked out. The birds slaging, but here I am all the could run about out in the green meadows where I outly a would have and happy everything seemed to be outside. The little lawres of the old clim quivered as the balmy zephyrs blew slearly through them. Under the old elm stood a sall switching his tail and chewing his oud. How be the sall was a fairy before, and happy everything seemed to be outside. The little lawres of the old clim quivered as the balmy zephyrs blew slearly through them. Under the old elm stood a sall switching his tail and chewing his out. How were the old end which what is the good in the good lithe are a sall year and happy everything seemed to be and I fare a such a balance. While could now I be road, a sall was pust thinking that I would like to be a calf so that I could enjoy if the sall would be changed into a calf. I would have a calf so that I could enjoy if the sall would be changed into a calf, but to my stood late on the sale of the road. I want to wait the toward home. I met a man but the mower of the fairy should be changed into a stood it with so I had to pick it if the sale of the

S. S. No. 9, Harwich; J. R. New-kirk, Teacher,

HIS TREE.

The Big Chair is his Christmas Tree Tis there he finds his toys—
The pretty toys that Santa brings
To please the little Boys, Old Santa when he came last ni
Was tired, you must know;
He rested in this big arm-chairHe had so far to go.

S

HE WAS NOT

the Boys and Girls a Page for

WORKING OVERTIME

Cal-t calf, c-al-t calf, "Oh no that is not right," said I to myself, "let me see h-a-v-e is have, then c-a-v-e must be calf. What have to look in the book again. How troublesome this spelling lesson is and how I do hate it. Yes, here it is c-a-l-f. How I do wish there were no spellings to learn. There I have forgotten how to spell that word again. How hot it is I'll let the spellings go and rest my head or the desk."

and teave the door open. I went to hastly toward the house, in I walk ted and lay down in the hall, As a soon as my brother came in he wangrily said. "What is this said doing here" Wheat he looked at me e he stid. "This is not our call, it is soon as my brother came in he wangrily said. "What is this said ohe he he stid. "This is not our call, it is a strange one." He grabbed the how it hurt. It nearly broke my taken the road and said. "I wonder where that boy is I wish he would hurry home." He wandered up and down the road and said. "I wonder where that boy is I wish but it was mpossible.

It began to get dark My father came out on the road and said. "I wonder where that boy is I wish but it was mould hurry home." He wandered up and down the road looking the door open so that but it was so that the thirty had been the wond hurry home." He wandered in was. It was so my father then shut the door. On how seared i was. It was so my father then shut the door. On how seared i was ut tooking I for that boy but likely he has gone home with some of the other boys." So my father then shut the door. On how I wand the to take it heard how lonesome it seemed to be went foot not, hoot." The singht seemed dark and went slow." The want was the old owl in the oak the down and sell it to the butcher." I would regot up. I heard him say, but at last morning came: my father early but only made the same dod and killed. I how I washed like I were aboy again and kept me from sleeping, so the dark and shook to think that I was to be sold and killed. I have the butcher say. "That all were aby again and kept me from sleeping, so the father came over and got me say, was to be sold and killed. On how I wished I were aby again and he went. How I was in vain. We soon arrived the look of the was in vain. We soon arrived the soon see your finish." I had house, later that I liked how, and the charge me into a for I wall go to solon and study all the was the but had all in the failly and then disappear. I want to be and the fail was be good and

Last year 1,285 tigers, 4,370 panthers and leopards, 2,000 bears and 3,066 walves were killed; of snakes—the real spourge of India—no record is possible, and, unfortunately, comparatively few are destroyed. However, deplorable and costly is the taking of human and eattle life, the descent upon promising crops by deer and ligs and monkeys would be even more serious to India, and more expensive to the natives, were it not for the tiger, panther and leopard. This formidable trio of the eat fannily practically police agricultural India, where they push into the jungle tive to exist through cultivation of his fields. So, after all, it is a quastition whether, speaking vary broadly, tigers are not more beneficial than harmful Undoubtedly the depredations of the tiger are overestimated, because it is so feared that whenever it proves invariably panily preceds widely to its discredit. Of India's last year's death list, 2, 649 were credited to wild beasts, and while all of these are laid, up against the tiger, parthers and leopard—which except as to size are about alike in spotted pelt and tamper,—are as much underestimated as the figer is overestimated. The sample of the panther and leopard—which except as to size are about alike in spotted pelt and tamper,—are as much underestimated as the figer is overestimated. The smaller leopard devotes itself more keys, while the panther attacks deeve as the figer is overestimated. The smaller leopard devotes itself more keys, while the panther attacks deeve, and the panther and when it does it is a fury insatishe. Panthers are bolder on attack, more active and more geninspire nothing like such awas more geninspire nothing like such awas on a figer, then natives. Indeed, I have seen unterestimated the intruder been a tiger, then, had the intruder been a tiger, then, had the intruder been a tiger, then, had the intruder been a tiger.

Pains in the stomach and attacks of the colic some on sos uddenly and are so extremely painful that immediate relief must be ostained. There is no necessity of sending for a doctor in such cases if a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Drarrhoes Remedy is at hand, No doctor on prescribe a botter medicine. For sale by all druggists.

HE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1905.

"OUR SCHOOL"

A CHEERING

EXPLANATION

An Essay Written in The Recent Gold Medal Competition By Roy Nellson and Civen Honorable Mention by The Judges—One of The Prize Winners. \*\*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*

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Sleeper.

The old lady gasped with aston-ishment and drew away from him to the other end of the seat.

Sleeper leaned over to her, and in a confidential whisper explained:

We have a good many accidents on this here line. The stage's allus the pin over and relin' down precipices, and every time a wassenger give hurt he sues the company for damages. These here damage suits uses up all the profit of stagin, and we've had to stop em, so every driver carries a hatchet.

When a passenger gits hurt we simply knock 'em on the head and throw the body over a precipice, and then there ain't no lawsuit. See? used that hatchet to knock injur-passengers in the head, replied Mr.

BIC GAMB

KILLED IN INDIA

Mishom

turns

Mishom

Shoot

Shoot

Shoot

Asserting

Joint Market Mar