GERMAN CANARIES

SING AT NIGHT

In the song of a canary, four notes are recognized by dealers, and they can tell by listening to it for a very few minutes whether the bird be German or America. They are the water note, which is a rippling, gurgling, attractive bit of warbling, like the murmur of a rill, a flute note, of the same class, but very much finer, and the rolling note, which is a continuous melody, rising and falling only to rise again. It is in the last-named note that the American birds all. They cannot hold it. Another ifference between the two is that terman canaries are night singershed, But American birds put user heads under their wings with rikness.—St. Louis Democrat.

AT MEALTIME ***************

IN TURKEY

In an average Turkish household no tables or chairs are used. When the family-the male part of it only sit down to the meal, they occupy oushions placed on a huge wooden frame about eighteen inches high.

A large tray-of wood, plate or silver, according to the position of all refamily-is set in the middle of them. On this tray is placed a large them. On this tray is placed a large them. It was the position of all refamily-is set in the middle of them. On this tray is placed a large promished with a large spoon, helps furnished with a large spoon, being furnished with a large spoon, being furnished with a large spoon, being furnished with a farge spoon, by the cooked together, and for the host to fish out or thus compound a dainty bit and present it to a guest is considered a high honor.

A Turkish nobleman will sometimes pick up a morsel with his fingers and present it to a guest-fingers and present it to a guest-

FORMED A

BAD HABIT

A wildest, roaming disconsolately in the woods, longed for companionship. There were no other cats near, and he felt very lonely.

Suddenly it occurred to him that there might be plenty of white rabbits around, and that he-felt hungry hits around, and that he-felt hungry as well as lonesome. So the big wildest began to sing a plaintive song, the burden of which was: "Oh, my sweet white rabbit, when you are scared you run in a circle."

A white rabbit heard him and said to itself: "Ho, ho! That dangerous follow, the wildest, is about, is he! Well, I will show him that I do not run in a circle."

run in a circle.

So off the rabbit started, and ran with all his might. Then he stopped and listened. Again he heard the song, nearer than before, and off he started again. Several times he did this, and each time the song seemed nearer. You see the rabbit had formed the bad habt of running in a circle, and now he could run no other way, try as he might. So he kept circling on, ever getting nearer to the wildcat, until at last the eat, with a final burst of melody, said: "Oh, my sweet, white rabbit, when you are seared you run in a circle," and pounced upon him and had him for supper the Indians tell, and it shows how a bad habit gets so fastened on one that, even to save his life, he cannot break it off,—

******** ESSAYISTS WHO WON HONORS

PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER

Full List of the Talented Girls and Boys in Kent County Who Received Recognition From the Judges

The received special honors judges in The Planet competition on

PRIZE WINNERS OLASS I.

Second and Silver Medalist-Kath-leen Mannion, aged 12, St. Joseph's Separate school; Sister M. Gertrude, First and Gold Medalist-Jean Mc-Gregor, aged 14, S. S. No. 4, Har-wich; Miss Lydia M. Broadbent,

rence Thornton, aged 12, school; Miss S. C. Irwin, t Third and Silver Medalist-Law-ence Thornton, aged 12, Central CLASS II.

S. S. No. 3, Zone.

Fifth-Evelyn McNaughton, aged
10, S. S. No. 9, Harwich; Jas. R. Newkirk, teacher. Fourth-Edna Unsworth, aged 12. S. No. 3, Zone.

Sixth-Agatha Mannion, aged 14, St. Joseph's Separate school; Sister M. Gertrude, teacher, Seventh-Vera Wellman, aged 13, Central school; Miss S. C. Irwin, Eighth-Roy Neilson, aged 10, S. No. 9, Harwich; Jas. R. Newkirk

Ninth-Marie Berard, aged 13, Joseph's Separate school; Sister

CLASS III.

Tenth—Blanche Burke, aged 12, S. S. No. 4, Harwich; Miss Lydia M. Broadbent, teacher. Eleventh-Jerome Eberts, aged 10, McKeough school: Miss Georgia A. Morrison, teacher.

school; Miss Martha Irv-

HONORABLE MENTION

Gwendoline Charteris, Miss Irwin.
Bert Webb, Miss Irwin.
Susie L. Smith, Miss Irwin.
Sarah Singer, Miss Irwin.
Kathleen Brunker, Miss Irwin.
Gertrude Kendell, Miss Irwin.
Louis Ainsworth, Miss Irwin. Hicklin, Miss Irwin. E. Taylor, Miss Irwin, teach-

G. Clements, Miss E. Abram, teach-McKEOUGH SCHOOL.

Floyd Johnson, Miss E. Abram.
Rhoda Connibear, Miss E. Abram.
Mable Clements, Miss E. Abram.
Pearl Brown, Miss E. Abram.
H. Wells, Miss Georgia Morrison.
Jane Weir, Miss E. Abram.
Fern Sager, Miss E. Abram.

Pearl Booth, Miss E. Abram.
H. Norton, Miss E. Abram.
Daisy Colville, Miss E. Abram.
Lenor Field, Miss E. Abram.
Byron Burr, Miss E. Abram.
Geo. Goudion, Miss E. Abram.

Geo. Way, Miss E. Abram.
F. Groves, Miss E. Abram.
Norman Bell, Miss E. Abram.
Litzie Bowers, Miss E. Abram.
May McCubbin, Miss E. Abram.
Winnifred Arnold, Miss E. Abram.
Clayton Macklem, Miss E. Abram.
Gordon Oldershaw, Miss E. Abram.
Clara Wright, Miss E. Abram. ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL.

Gertrude Day, Sister M. Gertrude. Rosalie Cloutier, Sister M. Gert-M. Gertrude,

Eva Foy, Sister M. Gertrude Chas. O'Gorman, Sister M. Gert-

Jessie Farquson, S. S. NO. 9, HARWICH.

Mary Livingston Dora Cline, J. NO. 9, CHATHAM TP.

Alice Swisher.

Edna Buchanan, Lydia M. Broad-Felecia Burchiel, Lydia M. Broad-Gladys Davey. S. S. NO. 4, HARWICH.

Clifford Bloomfield. Bessie Handy. Mary Bell Fraser. Lena Buchanan, E. C. Garrett. Laura Follard, E. C. Garrett. MORPETH.

Hebbethwaite. THAMESVILLE L. A. Dev-

Thelma Lowes, Miss L. A. Devlin. Myrtle Dowswell, Miss

Lila Mooney. / SCOTLAND.

TRUE LOVE.

given

It is not fantasy's hot fire,

Whose wishes soon as granted fly,

It liveth not in fierce desire,

With dead des'ra it doth not die;

It is the secret sympathy,

The silver link, the silven tie,

Which heart to heart and mind to True Love's the gift which God has

Association has a vast influence on the manners of a man. mind dy and in soul can bind.

Anxiety never yet bridged over any chasm successfully

POSTAL CARDS **************** OF THE WORLD

the name "corresponding karte," which they have borne ever since. Germany was the next country to use the eards. A special series was issued to the solders during the Franco-Prussian war. They were sold, unstamped, at the rate of five for a cent, and the solders were allowed to use them without paying postage. There was also a series issued for civilians, but postage-stamps had to be affired to them. During the siege of Paris the French Government issued balloon postal cards. They were sent up from Paris in balloons, and the mail bags were thrown off into the surrounding country. They were smaller than the postal cards now in use, and had warflike and patriotic expressions printed upon them. Before the close of 1870 nearly all the countries of Europe were using postal cards, but the United States did not adopt the system until 1873. The first issue printed in the United States was of a reddish color, with the head of Liberty in the right-hand corner. The blue card, bearing a portrait of General Grant, was a line specimen of art work. More than eight thousand varieties of postal cards have been issued by the different countries using them. r-six years ago postal cards me into circulation. Doctor me into circulation aprofessor at

THE CHIVALRY ***************** OF SAVAGES

Untravelled people commonly sup-pose that savages always treat they women badly, making mere slaves and beasts of burden of them. This is true in some cases, but many bar-barians are exceedingly chivalrous toward women.

The Mooris of New Zealand always treat women with the greatest deference and respect, so much so that the Earl of Ranfurly once called them "the truest gentlemen on earth." They will not permit a woman to do any hard work if they can do it for her, and their boys are taught from earliest youth that rudeness and roughness toward women are orimes only second to lying and cowardice. A young English lady named Gertrude Bell travelled alone among the Druses of Syria. She was everywhere received by them with the greatest courtesy and hospitality. Special tents were assigned to her use, and the shelfs vied with each other in being her humble servant. "No wellbred English gentleman could have been more chivairous," she said, "and they were just as courteous to their womenfolk that they let the latter "rule the roost" entirely. A woman's word is apt to be law in the Fiji is-lands.

lands.

As a rule women occupy a subordinate place in the East, but Kafiristan is an exception. The Kaffirs
are of Aryan origin and to all appearances are a white race. They
claim Alexander the Great as their
ancestors and have a lofty code of
chivalry. Their women, lovely creatures with fair complexions, blue
eyes and flaxen hair, are treated far
hatter than most women in civilized.

fairy books. What a sight I must have presented!
I stood by the corner: she turned, and face to face we met!
"Buddy!" The shrill, piercing cry, walled out on the still and quiet evening air. The stilf, dauntless figure, bell filmsily to the ground, all life apparently disappearing,
"Oh, my conscience! What have I done, sally, speak! For Buddy's sake speak!"

The way of the world is to praise dead saints and persecute living ones!

"I'll have to see to-night, and then I'll drop a note in the hollow tree by the corner of the yard for you."
"All right," said Buddy, and we were gone like a flash. But not any sooner than was needed, for Buddy, went tearing down the steps as if he

was wild.

"Hugh," laughed Beany; "Fill be "Hugh," a visit to the hollow tree, too, I'm a-thinking," too, I'm a-thinking," too, I'm a visit exertedly. "Fill tell plan!" I cried excitedly. "Fill tell you to-morrow night."

The day passed quickly, and after school Beany and Twent down to the tree. Sure enough, there was the note just as Sally had promised. "Read it," ordered Beany, and this as what it was:—

Ma says I can't go with you tomight, but that I can go over with
Anne Barkely. I haven't told Anne
yet, nor don't intend to, so you be
ready down by the old mill and I
will meet you there at seven colock,
and make ma believe I have gone to
call for Anne.

Ever your own SALLY.

"Say, Katie!" Beany could hardly talk for laughing.
"Well," said I, "what is it?"
"Can you keep Sally from getting to the old mill to-night?"
"Hugh! if you can tend to Buddie, I reckon I can take care of the Sally part!"
"All right, then here we part," and and we both went home, with our allotted tasks.
I had my plot all planned, and as soon as I had eaten my supper. I

I had my plot all planned, and as soon as I had my plot all planned, and as soon as I had eaten my supper, I got ready for the party. It got dark early those nights, so I had so much more to my advantage, It didn't take me long to get ready, but I wasn't quite prepared yet. I went into the clothes-room, and obtained a large, square piece of white ootton, also a sheet. I cut two holes in the cotton for eyes, and a large slit for the mouth, and wrapping some matches and spruce coines in it, I started off. The old mill had been empty a long, long time, and standing near the road it was a good refuge for tramps and vagabonds. Sc much the better for my purpose. I was never afraid of anything—with the exception of setting hens—and Sally declared she wasn't. I intended to test her, though, and soon I heard footsteps approaching. Yes, it was, it must be Sally! As quickly as possible I wound the sheet round my entire body, not one spot being left uncovered with the exception of my head. And now came the crowning feature. I picked up the "guare, frame which I had brought with me pinned the cotton to it and slipped it on my head. Then out came the cones. One large and two small ones. I lit a match and set their ends on fire. Then, putting the large one in my mouth, I thrust it through the large slit in the cotton, and, holding the two small ones to the eye-holes, I proceeded towards the spectre I was I Swarthed in that a spectre I was I Swarthed in that glance and wiches of fire eaching my eyes and mouth like the wicked old witches we read about in fairy books. What a sight I must thave presented!

dead. Better take her to the dead. Better take her to the dead. Better take her to the let" replied he.

"replied he.

"replied he.

"let "replied to the door admitted by the doctor him-

, Doctor!" I exclaimed, "I d her to death. Bring her to again: oh, please please do, or get hung for murder," and I out into a fresh tumult of

r. Randall looked at Sally. Tis act, she didn't look much like a pse, but her eyes were still clossand, she lay so motionless. He did so, it then what do you suppose hapfed us to put her down. We did so, it then what do you suppose hapfed? Why, the funniest thing I r thought of! Sally stood up just easy as could be and laughed and she could. Then Dr. Randall ghed; and Beany laughed; and I ghed; and we had a laughed. He is tall right, too, for Buddy nevshowed up again that night. And re was I all wrapped and wound that old sheet, while all the timo ly had just been protending.

The what difference does that make! I what difference does that make! Then by the tempest tossed
When it had overpthrown
Bach captain mourned his consort
lost At length, in thickest night
One entered Plymouth Sound:
And lo, when broke the morning

How many on life's sees, In peace and smity Salling together in the breeze, In storms part company. But when the voyage and, And storms and gloom are past, Long sundered yet still having triends shall meet in port at last. nd lo, when broke the mor bright
They side by side were found. bet Sally didn't know what can-

WASTED ENERGY

SHIPS BUILT

IN A YEAR

igure leaged out of the buggy ped for the open field, addy; Huddy! Buddy Billings!" amed with all the energy I possibut it was of no ayall; the I called to him the faster he didn't finish my sentence, e reared up as if it had seen It snorted, it neighed, it

h, dead, dear, what could I do All alone and Sally dying Igh my wickedness." At least I hang to the horse, which I did strenuously.

The Market in the name atie, Karie, what in the name mmon sense are you acting like

r!'ve killed her, killed her, kill-r!'l wailed, as big, briny rolled down my oneeks." And —and I've gone and—and—sear r to death!" I blubbered out my sobs.
who, Katie? Killed who??
any, almost as frightened as Reany's voice, thank Fore

y, Sally, of course," said II

II. Katie, 'I don't doubt hat you've done what you said. ook bad enough to scare the k himself." me get her to the doctor's, help me, I commanded und ly, doing my best to check my

Lemon office is delicious. Rubesch side of a lump of sugar of the rind of a lemon and pour the office in the ordinary way.

Imitation frosted glass is made by limitation frosted glass is made by limitation frosted glass is made by limitation frosted glass it will aborth much Egeom salts as it will aborth Paint the glass with the water while it is warm.

In turning steak do not use a fork, as the holes which it makes in the meat cause the blood ti run out.

Old incandescent gas mantles make a splendid polish for silverware. Crush a little on a soft duster and rub on the silver.

Two ships which for a time Beside each other lay At anchor in a foreign clim Together sailed one day. TWO SHIPS

A while across the main The self-same course they took, Until a mighty hurricane The seas with fury shook.

Both vessels onward sailed Toward England's southern shore But neither all the voyage hailed Or saw his fellow more. In ocean depths gone down.

THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURD NOVEMBER 4 1905.

a move. I stooped and touch.

She was motionless. Not add I thought that this would consequence of my "paying I was I called it. How sorry I was It had done such a thing the forgiven Sally every word she oken against me. If she would have the sign of life, I would have the sign of life, I would have But she didn't; and what I do! I heard the rumble of coming towards the mill. It be Buddy. How I did hope it But Sally still lay there mo-REASON WAS *******************

we must do it; and immedi'Twas the only thing to rely
Dr. Randall's office was only
mile distant. I ran quickly
the conveyance, never giving
aght to my disguise, or the
ht do again.
Buddyl Buddyl" I soreamed
a voice half terror, half fear,
come with me to Sally; she's Sometimes head and heels work well together, but it was not so in a case reported in a neighboring State Sam, a colored man, was an hour lat and his employer asked him to ex ***************** "Well, what excuse have you?"
"I was kicked by a mule on my
way here, sah." Yes, sah, I'll explain, sah," Sa

way here, sah."
"That ought not to have detained you an hour. Sam, if you were shie to come at all."
"Well, it wouldn't have if he'd only kicked me in dis direction. You see, boss, he kicked me de other way." ***********************

SOME GOOD SUGGESTIONS

with 149 merchant vessels, aggregating 200,000 tons, and II ships of war, aggregating 44,370 tons. France was fourth, with 80,000 tons in 67 merchantmen, and 43,000 in 9 ships of war. Italy was fith—8 merchant vessels, aggregating 30,000 tons, and 8 war ships, 28,662 tons.

To cut hot bread dip the annuary water, water.
Corks can be made sound and air-*****************

tight by boiling.

A cooling drink may be made with
the following ingredients: Bysom
saits, tarturio acid, citrate of magnesia, carbonate of soda and cream
of tartar (quarter of a pound each),
and castor sugar (half a pound).
Place the Epsom saits on a plate
in the even for about two hours to
expel the moisture, then bottle the
whole and shake well. A teaspoonful
in a glass of water makes a refreshing drink.
Lettuce leaves strewn about the Lettuce leaves strewn about the floor will attract and destroy beetles. New potatoes are givin a desloate flavor if a few leaves of mint are placed in the water in which the potatoes are boiled.
Clean windows with a flamel dipped in paraffin, and polish with a clean duster. It imparts a fing polish, and warns of flies. ART OF DRESSING ************************

Real lace is used on everything, and particularly in trimming waists, and particularly in trimming waists, are thousand ways of disposing of it, about the neck. It always makes a pretty finish for the waist and can be gracefully arranged.

Some skies may be gloomy, Some moments be sad, But everywhere, always, Some souls must be glad; For true is the saying Froelaimed by the seer—Baob day is the best Of somebody's year!"

A change of air is beneficial popular music.

A word of warning sometimes as-