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COINS

TURNED OUT

BIRMINGHAM MINT

ust as the popular so-called quotass from the Rible and Shakespeare commonly misquoted, so it will found the wise savings of states have not always been preserved their original integrity, or example, there is Washington's thegm that "To be prepared for the general peace." This has been preserving peace." This has been peace prepare for war." Them beyon's axion. "Vacancies by brayon's axion, "Yacancies by the asserting peace in the the shape the assertion, "Pew died, and none ten."

Two western newspapers have as Two western newspapers to be danserous when truth is left free to comerous when truth is left free to comerous when truth is a mutilation of Preselent Jefferson's celebrated saying in its inaugural address that "Error of pinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to compatible." The commonly used phrase "A delusion nockery aga't a sanare." Toon Paine's One step above the sublime makes the ridiculous" has been modernized to "From the sublime to the ridiculous." Fouche's 'It is more than a rime—it is a political fault," has been one "It is worse than a crime—it is blunder."

million cou

Jossin Quincy's threat of the secession of some of the states, "Amisably if they can, violently if they must," was so effectivally misquoted by Heary Olay that his rendering "Peacefully if they can, forcibly if they must" has been commonly received. Jackson's famous toast "Our Federal Union; it must be preserved," has been amplified into "Must and shall be." Then there is Chief Justice Chase's eloquent characterization of "An indestructible Union, composed of indestructible Union, composed of indestructible with the states," This is the mouth of the average Fourth of July orator, has become "An indessoluble Union of indestructible states,"—New York Press.

in the old piracy days a ship containing among its cargo coins valued at 32,000,000 would have been a prize worth having, and would not have based unchallenged. In these piping imass of peace the vessel trips off to dexandra without molestation.

Among the countries and governments which have gone time after me to Birmingham for their money, the trada, Tunk, Turkey, China, Hong ong, Hayti, Sarawak, Tuscany, Vencela, and Chila.

RAILWAY TRAVEL IN JAPAN

When a native lady enters a Japanese raifway carriage she slip her feet from her tiny shoes, stands upon her seat, and then sits demarely with his feet doubled beneath her with his feet doubled beneath her at tobacco enough to produce two good whiffs of smoke. All Japanese people sit with their feet upon the seat of the car. When the ticket collector—attired in a blue uniform—enters the carriage he removes his cap and twice bows politely. He repeats the bow as he comes to each passenger to collect the tickets.

provisional government of Italy determined to replace the Grand Ducal copper coinage by one of their own, and these coins were made at the Birmingham mint. On the oberse were the arms of the King of Sardinia, with the legend

A weekly newspaper published every young people of the Maple City.

SATURDAY, JULY 23.

The Planet Junior

with the value and the date in the centre. When Tuscany became subject to Victor Emmanuel, as part of unided Italy, this coinage was surperseded by that of the new King, coined in Milan, as described above.

MISQUOTATIONS

with a newlet of thali. At the wedding of the daughter of a leading but with a ring, but with a newlet of thali. At the wedding of the daughter of a leading hat an anong the numerous guests at the forest and profess the young ceremony was in profress the young ceremony was in profress the young derenony was in profress the young heart and profess and profess and profess and profess the young heart and profess the young ceremony was in profress the young heart and profess the young heart and profess the young derended the young the year of year of year years the year of year years the year of the year of year of year years the year of year years the year of year years the year of year years they year of year year of year years had year year of y

Be content when Spring has gone With her kirtle spangled With her plucked against regret If you've plucked against regret Only one blue violet From her tresses tangled!

respectable family, but was surprised to learn that she was a deva-dassi (hardmaid of the god), and was, in fact, a dancing girl attached to the temple. There is a special caste of these women, who as soon as they grow out of girlhood, are taken to the temple, and, with much ceremonial, formally married to a sword of a god, the thali being tied round their neck by some man of the caste. This class is sometimes recruited from girls belonging to the Royas, Bebaurus, and certain other castes, who, in the absence of male asso, ciates, dedicate a daughter to some deity, who, they believe, will give them sons."—London, England, Telegraph.

Don't drink too much coffee or tea unless you want a complexion like lea-ther in texture and color. Don't drink sparkling waters or un-sweetened lemonade if you want to gain flesh. They act directly on fat-ty tissue.

Don't eat potatoes, peas, macaroni, cream, olive oil, pastry and bonbons if you want to lose flesh.

Don't go to bed hungry. A glass of milk or a cup of chocolate will re-fresh you.

Don't think you can eat too much spinnach, lettuce, water cress, dande-lion and carrots. They are splendid complexion beautifiers.

Don't eat beef, the white meat of fowl, cooked eggs, or sugar if you are dyspeptic.

Be content when summer's fled And its riot closes, If somewhere within your heart Blooms in beauty still, apart, One of all its roses.

BEAUTY DON'TS

Don't eat when very tired, if you expect to get any good from your food and preserve your beauty.

When you are exhausted, instead of eating, lie down for ten or twenty minutes.

Don't eat more than one hearty meal a day. This is the secret of good looks, health and long life—a secret which, if everyone followed, the doctors could not make a living. Don't eat much meat in hot weather if you would keep your skin free of eruptions.

Don't eat hot or fresh bread if you want to be healthy and beautiful.

Don't eat cold starchy foods, like potato salad and cold porridge, unless you have strong digestive organs. Don't eat ice cream too fast. Eaten slowly and allowed to melt in the mouth it can do no harm to either stomach or complexion.

Don't drink ice water. It kills more persons than strychnine. Cool water quenches thirst much better than ice cold fluid.

Don't drink much water at meals, but take a glassful the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night if you want peachblow cheeks.

LANGUAGE MOST SPOKEN

There are 382,000,000 Chimese speaking the same leaguage, making Chinese the most spoken language. There are so many dialects which are entirely different that they seem sourcely to belong to the same tongue. The inhabitants of Mongolia and Tibet can bately understand the dialect of the people in Pekin Putting Chimese aside, the most spoken languages are as follows in millions—English, 120; ferment, 70; Russian, 68; Spanish, 14; Portuguese, 32. At an auction sale in a Scottish vilage the auctioneer was trying to sell a number of domestic utensils, in cluding a potridge pot. As usual, he was making a great fixe. Finishing, his keen eye caught a well known worthy, the beadle, standing at the back of the crowd, and he shouted, out; — "Maister McTavish, make an offer for this pot. Why it would make a splendid kirk bell;" "Aye," replied the beadle, "if your tongue was in it!"

for the ideal men a

Gaspe Basin, Canada, July 19.—
The bodies of many dead aslmon have been seen flowting down the rivers. This is decidedly unusual, and has awakened a great deal of speculation as to the cause.

Many reasons have been advanced for the mortality. None of them is quite satisfactory, however, and the writer is inclined to the belief that ideas respecting the migration of salmon will have to be slightly rearranged, and a chapter in the natural history of the American fish will require to be rewrittem.

In Europe the kelt is well known and is a good deal of nuisance, especially in the early paret of the season. It is a lean, scraggy, lantern-jawed fish, so unlike the salmon fresh from the sea as to have given rise to controversy as to the species to which it rightly belongs.

As a matter of fact, the kelt is a salmon, which, having deposited its spawn in fresh water the year previous, ejects not to follow the crowd back to the wood laden waters of the salt sea. It remains all winter, as far up the rivers as it can get, and just about starves for want of the immense amount of food it requires and cannot find in fresh water.

In a repentant mood, it makes its way down toward the ocean in the spring and will often bite at any kind of bait in its sullen determination to sustain its life through the hot months, so that it may toward the green water.

green water.

We have always been told by the authorities that the kelt is altogether unknown in American waters. "The Pacific salmon invariably dies after spawning and the Atlantic fish find the autumn waters too cold for them," is the explanation given.

But from information afforded by local experts it looks as though the dead fish which passed down soon after the rivers opened this spring were really kelts. Some of them may have been frozed in when the smaller tributaries were converted into solid roads of ice, to the utter destruction of fish. It is well known that salmon do sometimes make their way into very small streams.

Only the other day a highly respectable elerical American angler was stelling of the fluke by which he killed his first salmon. He was on his way to some trout lakes far back in the woods in New Brunswick.

As he feaped across a ditchlike brook he was astonished by a tremendous splashing in it and, to his surprise, found it proceeded from a huge fish, larger than any that he had ever seen alive before. The great thing went on only a little way and he plunged in after it.

The ditch was completely trapped by an old log just ahead, under which the salmon could not wrigle itself, and he electhed it by the body above the tail and, after a struggle, drew it out.

"Since then I have caught many a grand salmon, but it seems to me never so fine, nor so handsome a fish as that was. It must have weighed olose on to 40 pounds," and the white fringed lips chuckled at the recollection of the poaching exploit.

From Wabyhood Mike has followed and sea and, like a true mariner, he loves to tell of a sallor's life.

"The durndest, funniest escapade I ever ran foul of in all my sallin' was off Skillagolie light at the entrunce of the straits," declared the old man when asked to tell of his experiences on the lake. "It was on the schooner Corinthian and we nearly collided with the old ballyhoo divernon.

"This was long ago, when I was before the mast and but a kid. We were wearing a ring-tuil snorter and had difficulty in keeping our course. All of a sudden the skipper, whose ename I won't tell, as he is still allve, shoated, "We're headin' for the rock's there's old Skillagolie light abend," and th' durn skunk fell on his knees t' leeward and began prayin.

"Y'd —— ass,' yelled th' mate, 'get up,' and this was three only time in all my experience that I ever saw a mate kick his skipper. When he had kicked until he was tired he turned to manage th' boat.

"Taint Skillagolie,' said I, 'it's me for Davy Jones if that isn't a ship bearing down on us.' Sure enough the light was dancing a hornpipe over the heavy sea and we turned to pass her, but she sheered and bore down on us again. Again we ducked, but she came at us. Her jib boom came within a few inches of us, and I thought we would surely be chopped in two. But she sheered and bore down her, but she sheered and bore down her, but she sheered and bore along the village store, grog shop and blacksmith forge—all in one. Th' mate and the rest of us made for the mate and the rest of us made for the mate and the rest of us made for the mate and the rest of us made for the mate and the rest of us and to run him down off Skillagolie.

"We met the same blankety blank with a continued th' stranger."

""Well, sir, they stood calling each other names like this for nearly an hour, and then the truth dawned on the strange captain.

""Why, hang your soul,' ses he, 'It was your craft.'

"For a time it looked like a brawl, but our mate was a cool 'un. 'Why dang,' ses he, 'that's a good joke.'

"Jos where the joke came in I could never see, but the rest of the crowd took it for granted and never stopped to think whether it was really a joke. A nasty row was averted, anyhow, which was a miracle, after all those names, and we had a good time on that day in the old grog shop of South Manitou." TRAINING OF JAPANSE CHILDREN.

RETORT OF MR. MCTAVISH. The exquisite taste of the Japanese is a marvel of western nations and it is cultivated from very babyhood. "Our children," says a Japanese woman, "are not children long and we do most with them when they are little. Then we show them only beautiful things, you know—only beautiful things, little silken balls and little carved fvory things. Oh, you call them p—are so ugly. We would be afraid of what our children would be afraid of what our children may be trained by use to admire the ugly as well as the peautiful, and it is quite likely that our comparatively bad taste may be the result of the inartistic and sometimes actually hideous playthings of our early years.—Chicago News.

Little Margie's father had a very fine head of hair, but her uncle's head was entirgly baid. One day when they were all at the diamer table Margie said: "Bapa, why don't you get a hair-sut like Uncle Jee's f" CHILD STORY.

Capt. Michael Ryan, first-class seaman and expert steeple jack. Such is this patriarch of the Seamen's union who, in his sixty-eighth year, is looked upon by the members of his craft with all the reverence of a pioneer in a perilous profession. Those who know Mike Ryan say he bears a charmed life, a man who knows no fear, he carries himself with the graceful recklessness of a man to whom danger is but a spice to a monotonous existence. The other day he fell from a smokestack 100 feethigh, only to grusp a guy after shooting down through 40 feet of space. Then he climbed back to finish his

John Whitaker, of 92 Chesterfield road, Montpelier, Bristol, England, is thanking his hucky stars for the recovery of a sum of money that he had buried in South Africa.

Whitaker, when in Grahamstown, had about £66, the remains of a legacy from an aunt. He was not disposed to tend the money nor to deposit it in a bank, so the buried it in Huntley street of that place. He intended to leave it there until be left town, but when he went to get it again he could not find the exact spot.

He returned to England, and being in hard straits he wrote to the mayor of Grahamstown, asking him to have a search made for the money.

"A gang of municipal laborers," says South Africa, "went with the money was found about three inches below the surface, close to the ditch, here tween the footbridge near the police quarters and the small clump of bushes. The parcel in which the bottom of the hole. The exact amount recovered was £63 9s 1d. This sum, less expenses, has been forwarded to Mr. Whitaker by the

A LAWYER'S EPITAPH.

In a town not far distant from Philadelphia there lived a lawyer, whose name was Strange. He was always spoken of as "The Honest Lawyer," After his death the question arose as to what should be placed upon his tombstone. One of his friends suggested that all was necessary to have on his tombstone were the words "Here its the body of an houest lawyer."

Friends objected claiming that strangers would not know to whom it referred. The one who offered the suggestion said—
"Oh, yes, they will. When they read it they will say—"That's strange,"
"Phijadelphia Public Ledger,

PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY JULY 23, 1904.

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SAILOR YARNS LUCK STORIES

Whife pulling down an ofd house in Richmond, Va., a few days ago, workmen discovered several loose gold pieces and baide them a steel jar filled with gold. This was undoubtedly some of the treasure that was buried in different parts of Richmond just before the evacuation of the city by the confederates.

In many cases the owners were unable to find their treasure, and some died without telling where it had been concealed.

A story comes from Russia of a student, who, failing to obtain a government appointment, retired in disgust to a small holding on the west coast of the Caspian sea, resolved to quit the world and, by cultivating fruits and vegetables, live on his land. He planted his crops and then proceeded to sink a well in his small ornamental back garden.

While d.gg.ng this lucky individual was knocked down by a fountain of petroleum that burst up from the ground. Within a week he had sold his property to asyndicate for a substantial sum. When fast heard of this erstwhile recluse was riding in his own carriage in Paris with a poodle dog following in another equipage.

Warren Sheley, a young son of Dr. O. U. Sheley, of landependence, is the possessor of a full-grown forret, a present from some place out in Kansas. The animal has the appearance of an elongated white rat with a kt-ten's tail, and is not only thoroughly domesticated, but is about the most entertaining house pet imaginable.

It plays with a string like a kitten and is very fond of musc, dancing in a kangaroo sort of fashion when its young master whistles a lively tune. It seems especially fond of a sither owned by Master Sheley, and mever seems quite so well satisfied as when resting its long, pinkish body across this instrument and scratching the strings with its claws. In addition to being a rare pet, the ferret is sure death to rats and mice, not to mention chickens. It is said to be able to kill say dog that attacks it, its method of protecting itself to fasten its needle-like teeth in the dog's throat and then to cling there until it has sucked away the farmal's life blood. Master Sheley's pet, however, seems friendly enough to his big shepherd dog, the two playing together in perfect compates in capitity, But it he would be better pleased with him; yet the bast dyspesia, and his sufferings make him cross.

has dyspepia, and his sufficings make him cross.

One day the keeper decided to administer a dose of medicine, so with the bottle and a whip he climbed to the top of the cage. Was that tiger cross? You would have thought so if you had seen him throw back his great flead and snap at the whip. The keeper, after enraging him, poured a little medicine down the lash, which he gradually withdrew, until in its place there was a tiny medicinal stream, at which the tiger kept biting and snapping, too much surprised, it seemed, to distinguish between whip and liquid. When he turned away his head the medicine was poured over his paws, and when he had licked them clean that day's treatment was completed.—St. Nicholas.

A remarkable instance of a dog's hove of home is reported from Crombeigh, 'Dumblane, 'Perthabire, A collie dog was given to Mr. Hanter of Harotzhall, Berwickshire, by his brother-in-law, Mr. Gilholm of Crombeigh, and was seat by train to the borderland. The animal worked among the sheep for two days and then suddenly dasappeared. It afterward turned up at its old home, having done the 70 mile journey in 40 hours,—London (Eng.) Telegraph.

One of the oldest felines in Missouri died last week when the family cat of William Gilmore, living near Millersburg, expired at the advanced age of

24 years.

"The way I kept track of her age, says Mr. Miler, "was knowing that she was just as old as one of my daughters. Twenty-four years is long time for a cat to live in on family, and we miss her nightly."

Kansas City Times.

LAWYER'S EPITAPH.

ANIMAL TALES