
THE PLANET JUNIOR, SURATDAY JUNE 11, 1904.

KNEW MORE

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1904

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The Planet Junior

JAPANESE MUSIC

The sudden appearance of the Japanese among the great powers of the world, and the rapidity with which they mastgred the science of war as it is understood by western nations has made everything relating to the Island Empire seem of contemporancies interest. Yet young as their national life appears to an European or American if represents a civilization and arts so old that they are gradually lost in the mists of unrecorded history. Here, for instance, is the musical program performed at the silver wedding of the emperor and empress, which was celebrated 10 years ago, on the 9th of April, 1994. The oldest of the musical compositions performed on that much-talked-of fete day was, as the reader will note, the work of a long dead emperor. Here is the program, reely translated into English—
THE 9TH DAY OF THE 3RD MONTH OF THE 27TH XLAR OF MELIL.

MAY BE TRUE

Mus'c composed 1300 years ago, by the Emp-ror Yomai. It represents the byoun-tight of a bird of paradise n the Golden Age.

ENGUIRAKU.

Music composed 987 years ago, by Fujwara Tadahus, General of the Life Guards. The accompanying donce was composed by Prince Atsumi.

TAHLERIBAKU.

Music arranged, from the Chinese or ginal, 1997 years ago. It represents the idea of the establishment of peace by the regulation of every disorder or discrepancy.

Music from India, transmitted to Japan, 1160 years ago, in the reign of the Emperor Shomun. It is also called Byro-Hajuraka, and represents the idea of the submission of ene-

weeks ago Busy Body gave of four kittens and with them in an element of happiness. little fellows required such a nount of nourishment that she

Like the star
That shines afar,
Without heate
And without rest.
Let each man wheel
sway
And do his best. Bad habits breed bad luok.

sy Body, a by Maitese cat who es her home at the Indianapolis an Rillway shops, and is the pet very one from the president down the humble employe of the read, restableshing a record of killing that 10,000 rats and mice, has, charming feline inconsistency, ted four thy mice.

The case is one of the most remark-on record, and it is doubtful if this or menageries can point to

ADOPTED MICE

Speaking of the many curious thirtges, connected with the number thirteen, reminds me of a clock which has been in my family now for some time," said an observant man to a representative of the New Orleans Times-Demoorst, "and the thirty of the new orleans Times-Demoorst, "and the chock in question is of the cuckoo variety. Ordinarily it is one of the new freen is something in the choice of the new register order I would never fails to 'cuckoo' promptly on the hour, except in the case I have even mind. If the thing had not happened in such regular order I would have paid no attention to it. But it has been happening every month regularly from the very time we introduced the aforesaid clock into the family circle. And it always happens on the 13th of the month My clock lays off, if I may say it, once every month. It refuses to work on the day which is associated with unlucky things. Somehow it seems to know that is is an unlucky number. And it seems to think that it applies as much to dates as to other events and things. I have never been able to understand just why the clock should stop on this day, and up to this hour I am unable to give anything like a reasonable explanation of it. I only know that my cuckoe clock will not work on the 18th of the month, and no matter how well it is would, or what the weather conditions may be, when the unlucky day, rolls around the clock simply stops. It is curious thing, and it it."

the shops discovered a nest of sixmice in a sawdust pile and thinking of the faithful "tabby" eaught them for her. They were alive and thrown into her box and the men expected to see an immediate slaughter.

Imagine their surprise when Busy Body merely looked up rather sleepily, took a look at the mice, carefully looked them over and then as they nestled beneath her, went back to sleep. Since them she has looked after them tenderly, as much as she has her kittens and the kittens and mice take their nourishment side by side. One of the mice died and another lost its life through an experiment. Then men thought that if a cat would act so remarkably with a mouse that a dog would surely do likewas. One of them was carried to Fanny, a dog, who is nursing a litter of pups, for her inspection. The inspection was a brief one, and before the men could revent her Fanny had swallowed the mouse whole.

If has not been decided what will be done with the nice, should they grow up, nor are the men about the shops sure that Busy Body will not regain her old appetite for rodents and eath her adopted bahes—Indianapolis

Richard Harding Davis thus describes his welcome at a Japanese entertainment:

"A few nights since the members of parliament gave a dinner to the military attaches and the war correspondents at which they asked us to be present. We went to the dinner in jaritically in the night like a grant firefully and stopped at a house that glowed among the surrounding trees, not from any windows, as it had no windows, but through its walls. It glowed most brilliantly through a square low doorway in which stood many little girls in gray kimonos with glistening hack hair, worn a la bounpadour, and who bowed and rubbed their knees with their open palms, continually shifting from one stockinged foot to the other, and howing and bowing again.

"They took away our shoes and gave us big woollen sippers, and then led us cown the corridors and along outer galleries into a room which ran the length of the ta house. It was covered with mats, but with what is more like a mattress with a piece of fine mattring sewn on its top. These mattresses were and between broad grooves of beautifully polished wood and with the wooden beams formed the floor on which we sat, the floor from which we ate. When strangers to Japon object to removing their shoes and walk with boots upon a Japanese mattress, they shock their hoes ind of her piano or on her damask tablecloth."

DON'T FORGET THE OLD FOLKS.

No matter what your duties are nor what your place in life, what your place in life, what you place in life, assume your load of strife; and shrunken shoulders, trembling hands and forms racked by disease.

Would bravely dare the grave to bring to you the pearl of peace.

So don't forget the old folks, boys—they've not forgotten you; Though years have passed since you were home, the old hearts still are true: You're young and buoyant, and for you Hôpe beckons with her hands, and life spreads out a waveless sea that laps by tropis strands. The world is all before your face, but let your memories turn. To where fond hearts still cherish you, and loving bosoms yearn.

HIS BEST

are true;
are true;
and write them now and then to
And write them now and their eyes,
bring the light into their eyes,
And make the world glow once again
and bluer gleam the skies.

Will T. Hale.

A rolling stone always takes a dewnward course.

LEAVE SHOES

They've not forget the old folks, boyse They've not forgotten you,
Though years have passed since you
d The old hearts still are true;
h And not an evening passes by they
haven't the desire
To see your faces once again and hear
your footsteps nigher.

It is a great happiness to know that the people of China as well as Japan are vastly more kind to animals than we "western barbarians."

Many years ago it was suggested at Paris to Mr. Burlingame, our then minister to China, the starting of a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in China. His reply was-"Cruelty to animals is unknown in China."

AND SOMETHING MORE.

China may be properly compared to a tremendous giant which has been sleeping and is just beginning to wake up. The Chinese are not cowards—they number perhaps some three hundred and fifty millions of fighting men who can live at half the cost of European armies.

Nappleon's advice was—"Let China alone. We may conjuct put of her territory, but we shall teach her the territory but we shall teach her the territory but we shall teach her the territory but we shall teach her the

Something to interest the Boys and Girls.

Teacher—In going from New York to California, what states would you pass 'through' a Pupil (who hasn't studied his lesson)
—I wouldn't pass through any. I'd travel on a ship.

One day the rain was coming down in torrents and I stood in the window of my school room looking down the street and wondering it any of the children would be allowed to venture out in such a storan. Presently I saw a thuy figure trudging up the street in the rain and hastening to the door I said—
"Did you get very wet, Louis?"
"Oh, no," he said, "only on the outside."

"That's nothing," said Morton,
"That's nothing," said Morton,
"Mine could dance on his head."
Morton was sure this would finish the
dispute, but after a moment Dick
said—
"My little dog whistled the tune
that he whistled to."

Virtue is often more bitter by con-trast with sugar-coated vice. No man wants to be considered as asking in generosity.

Short Stories

NO INTERNAL INJURIES.

-Little Chronicle.

Morton and Dick had been trying to outdo each other in tales of wonderful dogs they have evaged.

"I had a dog that could dance on 'his hind legs," said Morton.

"M'ine could walk on his head," returned Dick.

"That's nothing," said Morton,

"Dickey, if you had 12 marbles, and Tommy should take half of them, how many would he have?"

"He'd have six of them, ma'am, an' de wust licking he ever got in his life t'rowed in."—Chicago Tribune.

CHINESE AND JAPANESE KIND TO ANIMALS.

INDEED WONDERFUL

They look in every thoughtless nest
Where birds are covered warm;
They visit caves of every beast
To keep them all from harm;
If they see any weeping
That should have been sleeping,
They pour sleep on their head,
And sit down on their bed. When wolves and tigers howl for

The sun descending in the west,
The evening star doth shine;
The birds are silent in their nest,
And I must seek for mine.
The moon, fike the flower
In heaven's high bower,
With silent delight
Sits and smiles on the night.

Where flocks did take delight;
Where lambs have nibbled, silent
move
The feet of angels bright;
Unseen they pour blessing
And joy without ceasing
On each bleeping bosom.
On each sleeping bosom.

rey,
They pitying stand and weep,
Seeking to drive their thirst away,
And keep them from the sheep.
But if they rush dereadful
The angels, most heedful,
Receive each mild spirit,
Ngw worlds to inherit,

CHILD STORY.

to do.

Once he divided the company and once he divided the company and got up a sham fight, in which one hoy broke his leg and another sprained it this, and Byrne was instructed to train the minds of his pupils and let their legs alone. But the boys liked the military idea, and the teacher used to take us into the woods and us through our evolutions. Then came the civil war, and the school was broken up. Byrne enlisted on the Union side. In time he became a captain and distinguished himself by several acts of bravery. Nearly every boy he had drilled enlisted in Thornton's famous Confederate artillery company, and some of them became noted fighters. In a dash made in the south-west Byrne was captured by some of his former pupils. At the time of the capture it was not known who the prisoner was, but the boys found it out and told the story at headquarters.

The colonel had Byrne brought to him and said, "Capt. Byrne, if there are any more of the boys whom you have drilled who haven't enlisted I wish you would sen'l them here. You have helped us a good deal with those we have."

He then sent Byrne back to his command without exchange.

I was one of the guard who escorted the captain back to his lines, and he knew we didn't buy the chickens. When the feast was over he said:

"Well boys, I taught you hwe to right, but you colonel must have taught you how to rob a ben-roost."

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ter and H. C. Pierce were no
remarkable, and received loud
se. The mechanical drawing dement and other branches of the
em have also reached a high
of efficients.

RUSSIAN PEASANT HAS GOOD-THINGS TO EAT.

The Russian peasant, even if the bread he eats is black; has a bon bouche to add to his meal much sought by epicures in the western world—the vald mushrooms, which grow thousands on the steppes of Russia. At any time a full and savory meal is provided with the addition of sausage and outous; even a mushroom stone often contents them for a meal with their coarse rye bread. The poorest abover has also a luxurious drink slways available from the ever present samovar, and the tea they drink would be the envy of any American connoisseur of the beverage, for the best of China's tea is found in Russia, and all classes enjoy sits quality and fragrance.—Social samovies. I once knew all the birds that came had nested in our orchard trees; ht for every flower I had a name—i he My friends were woodchucks, toads and bees; he where thrived in yonder glen what plants would sooth a stone; the bruised toe—i a likew the spot upon the hill be where checkerberries could be found; I knew the rushes hear the mill where checkerberries could be pound; I knew the wood—the very tree—i knew the wood—the very tree—i knew the wood—the very tree—i knew the wood—the paching, sanoy pright,

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The fortunes of war create many humorous situations. A southerner tells a story which the New York Sun repeats of a capture made by a Confederate artillery company during the civil war. Before the war the marator was one of the older boys in a school kept by a Yankee teacher a school kept by a Yankee teacher and the companized the higher lary school. He organized the higher classes into a military company, and used to drill the boys at recess and after school. We used broom handles, laths and sticks for guns. After we had learned the rudimentary tactics Byrne used to take us out and make us jump gulies, climb fences, charge hogs, and do a lot of things which he told us soldiers had to do.

YOUTHFUL SMITHIES

Protected by neat leather aprona-similar to those worn by the profes-sional forgemen, and with sleeves rolled up in true workmanship style they made a pretty sight. For this work the students are given credits at Ann Arbor in the engineering course. This work is in line with the other branches of manual train-ing, aiming to give them a thorough preparatory knowledge of the ideas worked out in the university.

FROM JAPAN

They are teiling a good story on a well known Detroiter, which, although the inciddent happened some montts ago, is too good to keep. The hero lives in a hotel. One Saturday evening he retired at a late hour, and soon sank into a slumber resembling that of the Seven Sleepers. Sunday morning he arose at II o'clock, attired himself and marched out to dinner, sniffing a strange odor as he went. Meeting the landlord, he asked.

went. Meeting the landlord, he asked.

"What queer smell is hanging around here!" asked Boniface.

"What's it like?" asked Boniface.

"Burnt wool."

"Weren't you up af three this morning!"

"Wo Why?"

"Why the room just above you on the next floor was harnt out. Carpet, bedding, curtains and furniture all ruined. Fire department was here and everybody was on parade in pagamas. And you didn't hear 'em's What a conscience—of was it a jag?"

TO INDUCE VICTORY.

I know it's folly to complain
Of whatso'er the Fates decree;
Yet were not wishes all in vain,
I tell you what my wish should be:
I wish to be a boy again,
Back with the friends I used to

For I was, oh! so happy then-But that was very long ago!

JAPANESE HOUSES

The council thereupon immediately decided to imitate the patriotic heady man, and the next day every man, woman and child in the district was absolutely hairless.

A few men who were too proud to sacrifice their whiskers were expelled from the town and all their property confiscated by the council.

"FIRE! FIRE!"