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The Planet Junior

A weekly newspaper published every week roung people of the Maple City.

***************** SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1904.

HOW THE BILL *********** WAS COLLECTED

bargain finally was struck at six bred dollars, and the visitor de-

The porter brought back a note to the effect that the lawyer objected to being made the subject of a practical joke, that no peture seriously intended could be painted without sittings, and what the artist had sent was a mere caricature bearing no resemblance to the person for whom it was intended.

Wiertz by a few hours work changed the surroundings in the picture from a lawyer's offce to a prison cell, with grated window, crust of bread, jug of water and pallet of straw. He also exaggerated the pronounced characteristics of the face, and naming it "In Jail for Debt," sent it to a Brussels picture-lealer as "something in the Shylock line."

"Splendid" said the dealer. "Your masterpiece!"

masterpiece:
The potture attracted a crowd, and the papers were filled with accounts of the sensation that it created. Soon afterward the attorney came rushing into Wiertr's studio, furious. "Sir," he stormed, "there is a picture of yours on exhibition which is making me the laughing-stock of Brussels. You must have it removed immediately." "There is a poture of mine on exhibition," said the artist coolly, "but I do not see what it has to do with you."

Scizing hie brushes, the painter rapidly sketched in the impressive fade which he fad committed to memory during the interview. He put in a background of desk, lawbooks and parchment, and as soon as the paint was dry sent the picture In almost every case in which an artist has sued to recover payment for a portrait the courts have sustained him on the ground that the artist cannot guarantee that the purchaser will consider any portrait a likeliness. It is not always necessary, however, for an artist to have recourse to the courts to compel a patron to pay for a portrait. A much more satisfactory method-from the artist's point of view—an done that involved very little delay, was employed on one occasion by Anton painter of last century.

One day an attorney whose face pleased Wiertz came into the artist's studio in Brassels to have his picture painted. Wiertz seldom painted to him, but interested by the man's percang black eyes, bushy brows, sharp features and clean-shaven face, the typical man of law and money-lender, the artist's bade his visitor be seated.

The attorney expressed a wish to patronze arti; but when he found that the painter asked two thousand dollars for a poture he rose to go. "Please be seated again," said the artist. "I find your face so attractive that I should like to put it on annwas. How much do you want to give?" NAT GOODWIN'S HUMANE WAY.

When Nat Goodwin, the sector, was in St. Louis last spring he found himself houghty one morning after the performance. It was too late and too early to get anything to est from the hotel larder, and the elerk directed him to an all-night restaurant.

His content was great as he put the juice confection away; but of a sudden his expression turned to one of startled dismay. He stoppped ohewing, and his features were convulsed for a moment as he put his fingers to his lips and removed a bullet. Sternly he summoned the waiter, and in a tone of delease sarcasm, addressed him thus—

"Ah, I see that you shoot your pies in St. Louis. I consider that a partioularly brutal way to kill a pie," The startled waiter summoned the manager.

"Now the humane way to kill a pie," continued Goodwin," is first to chloroforn it, then sever its jugular vein. I have a friend who is head pie-killer in Armour's packing house in Chicago. He advocates the axe. Other authorities contend that the proper way to kill a pie is to hang up by the heels, out its throat and let the juice run."

The fat man doesn't rejoice to find himself in reduced sircumstances,

"Yours" You said the picture I sent did not in the least resemble you. I have your word in writing." "Well" said the attorney, after thinking a moment, "here's your six hundred dollars."
"Since I retouched it," said the artist, unmoved, "it has been called my masterp-ece, and the present price is three thousand dollars."
"There thousand dollars."
"The thousand dollars."
"The lawyer departed; but finding the crowd greater, the take it," returned the artist.

The lawyer departed; but finding the crowd greater, the tak and sensurion more intolerable, he later returned and declared himself ready to accept the painter's terms.
"I have decided to dispose of it by lottery," said Wiertz. "Its value is growing every day. I think I shall be able to sell it in that way for sax thousand dollars; but of course if you insate on buying it—"
The attorney handed out his cheque. All but s.x hundred of the amount Wiertz gave to charity.

GREAT SEND-OFF FOR JAP WAR-RIORS.

Outlook how the Japaness solder goese to war. Mr. Keenan has described in the Outlook how the Japaness solder goese to war. Mr. Keenan had started to-se hama to see a body of troops embark for the tront. Before he had gone hama to see a body of troops embark for the tront. Before he had gone ham a stage street to the music of a band. He thought it was a company of recyuits, but his interpreter said:

"These no troops, these friends goese soldier banaa."

Mr. Keenan continues: "As the procession turned into our street I saw that it was composed largely of bare-headed men in the dark blue dress of a trade gild. In the midst of the crowd, under the biggest of the redrayed Japanese flags, marched a single man in miform; and this solitary soldier was being escorted to the station by a procession of a hundred and fifty or two hundred men and women with five large scarlet or purple flags, a long white stream er inscribed with Japanese characters, two square transparencies of white cotton cloth and a band of music." It is clearly of such enthusiasm that

MAN OUTCLASSES WATER ANIMALS

an instinctive swimmer, as are most of the lower animals, he excels all of the latter that are not aquatic in endurance in the water, says Success. It is reported that in attempting to swim across the English Channel recently, a man covered 30 milas before he had succambed to exhaustion. The only land animals that are known to be able to approximate such a feat are bears, which are probably the strongest swimmers almong animals not specially adapted by anture for the water.

Deer and horses rank next to bears in swimming powers. Deer swim papidly and gracefully, and it is not uncommon for them to cover a distance of ten or even fifteen miles in the water. Horses are powerful swimmers, and have none of the aversion toward entering the water which is often shown even by animals which ean swim well when forced to. A number of horses that were pastured on the American side of the Niagarar river once swam in order to return to their old stables. It may be useful to know that, in crossing a body of water with a horse, the best method, if the horse is expected to swim any considerable distance, is to slide over his back, hold the animal lightly by the tail, and allow the horse of the weight of the body and enables him to swim faster and much farther than otherwise would be the case.

Dogs vary greatly in ability as swimmers. The water spaniel, retriever, mastiffs and St. Bernard excel all others. A retriever known to the writer once followed a canoe for nine miles. The dog was much exhausted, however, when drawn into the boat.

The elephant is a good swimmer, and the wild animals of the cat family, the tiger, the pauther, the jaguar and others do not hesitate to cross lakes and rivers. On the other hand, the domestic cat shrinks from immersion, and drowns quickly. The nostrils of some small animals are so placed as to render breathing very difficult when they are in the water. Among these are mice and rabbits, which will drown without sinking beneath the water. Rats are excel-

Almost all birds except those which are distinctly natutorial are helpless in water. Small birds, in particular, have no power of propulsion, and though they do not sink they drown quickly. Even many species of waterfowl rise from the water with difficulty, or not at all, when their wings are wet. After a sea gull plunges and returns to the surface it stretches its wings so they may be dried by the wind and sun before it attempts to fly.

All reptiles swim. Almost all snakes much ease and rapidity as on land. Rattlesnakes for example, are much given to swimming in placid water if it is not too cold. In the everglade lakes of Florida they may be often seen. It is well to know that to attack from a boat a poisonous snake in the water is a much more dangerous proceeding than to attack the snake on land. The reason is that the reptile will immediately make for the boat, since it must have soild base from which to strike. It

Poor fellows! How they get hectored and scolded and snubbed, and how continual is the rubbing and polishing and drilling which every member of the family feels at liberty to administer. No wonder, their opposition is aroused, and they begin to feel that every man's hand is against them, when, after all, if they only in a quiet way were informed what was expected of them, and their manifices appealed to, they would readly enough fall into line. So thought Aunt Mary, as she wrote out the following rules for a little twelve-year-old nephew, who was the "light of her eyes," if not always the joy of her heart, for though a good-natured, amiable boy in the main, he would offend against the "proprieties" frequently:

Keep step with any you walk with. Hat lifted in saying "Good-by" or 'How do you do'p"

Hat lifted when offering a seat in a car or in acknowledging a favor. Always ask a lady whether you may precede her in ness ing through a crowd on public place.

Let ladies pass 'brough a door first, standing aside for them.

Let alady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

Look people straight in the face when speaking or being spoken to.

In the parlor, stand till every lady in the room is seated, also older people.

Rise if a lady comes in after you are seated, and stand till she takes

your handkerchief unobtrusive-

HOME USE FOR LEMONS.

A teaspoonful of lemon juice in a small cup of black coffee will relieve bilious headache.

Two or three slices of lemon in a cun of strong tea will cure a nervous headache.

Lemon juice is better than any drug or complexion powder for giving permanent clearness and beauty to the skin.

Lemon juice, outward application, will allay the irritation caused by the bites of insects.

A dash of lemon in plain water is an excellent tooth wash. It not only removes tartar, but sweetens the breath.

The juice of a lemon taken in hot water, on awakening in the morning, is an excellent liver corrective, and for stoat women is better than any anti-fat medicine ever invented.

half Jeaps and half climbs into the craft, and there is a fight at uncomfortably close quarters.

In the dining-room take your seat after ladies and elders.
Rise when ladies leave the room, and stand till they are out.
Eat as fast or as slowly as others, and finish the course when they do. In passing out of a room, let the ladies pass first.
Don't-look toward a bedroom door when passing. Always knock at any pr vite-room door.
Special rules for the mouth are that all noise in eating and smacking of the lips should be avoided.

A sensible answer is sometimes of the question.

Seldom the person who has most trouble talks most about woss,

a seat.

Hat off the moment you enter a street door, and when you step into a private hall or office.

Never play with knife, fork or

MANNERS FOR BOYS.

How often we forget, till dear tired hands
And tender watchful eyes
Weary of waiting for our tardy
thanks
Blip into Paradise.

If courage is gone, all is group,

HOW OFTEN WE FORGET.

0r

fragrant spice and cinnamon
Delights my nose!
t odors do not serve to slake
e's appetite; where is the cake,
Do you suppose?

We are heedless of the little things
Done for our comfort by our own
each day;
Too thoughtless of the cheek our lips
might kiss;
The grateful word—so short a word
to say!

We notice not the tired feet hurrying on our small errands; fail to heed the meek Word of reproof, nor sicken with the thought blunders less kind lips Hark, what is that creaking sound?
I reach the sloset at a bound.
Alas! Alaok!
It is the might of Agnes Linn—A'leaning ou the rolling pin—She must be back. t of Agnes Linn-he rolling pin-t be back.

God trains his angels in our simple homes
While we search skyward for the radiant wings:
And Heaven's light plays about the patient souls that our hearthstones daily toil and sing on, what a joke!
Oh, what a joke!
fingers slowly close on me.
Sh! Oh, my, what have I done?
The dish is broke.

A deadly pause; the next I know I'm shaken by the collar, so I searedly see.

And then above the general noise I learn the fate that waits for boas has bad as me. e the general noise te that waits for boys as me.

I try to look surprised to hear
Her using language so severe.
What have I done?
I saunter toward-the stairway, where
I turn to make a face, and then
You bet I run.

all great work consists of small deeds, No Jack. Ah! those days: what a fool I used to be then.
I tell you I'm glad to see you. You hayen't changed a bit, old man.

No. To be capsized when sailing a sloop across an inland lake appears to the fresh-water sailor sufficiently perilous. To be upset in mid-ocean from a nine-teen foot craft, with no help near, would appear certain death. Ludwig Eisenbaum, however, who has recently completed a trip across the Atlantic in so small a vessel, speaks of it, anys the New York Herald, as one of the "incidents" of his journey and to be regretted chiefly because he lost his watch and some of his supplies.

Eisenbaum is a sailor who believed that if he went alone across the ocean he could make money exhibiting himself in dime museums—a belief which events have rudely shattered. One morning when he was well out to sea and was riding out a south teasterly gale in comfort, with the head of his sloop held to the wind by a heavy drag, or "sea-anchor," the line to, the drag suddenly parted, and his vessel fell off into the trough of the sea. "But could do nothing then,"

"I knew what was coming then," he says, "but could do nothing except hold on. As my boat dipped into a valley, I saw a sea toppling over me that looked a mile high. The next moment the boat was keel up, and I was pawing at its sides, trying to find a hold. "I hid put eight hundred pounds of rock ballast along the keel, and had fastened it in place with boards. That weight, now on top, brought the boat weight, now on top, brought the boat right side up in a hurry, and I climbed in he had only a hour to have a hoots and oilskins on. Luckily, I had serewed tight the cap to my water-tanks, so my fresh water was uninjured. But my watch was gone, and all my provisions that were not in tens were ruined."

Elsenbaum was seventy-six days alone at sea, during which time he spoke three steamers. From one of them the secured a cheap watch. When the approached Maderia be hoisted the American flag. A lookout reported to the American consul that a man-of-war's boat was coming in tunder sail. The consul sent tugs to the rescue, and the report was cabled which an American battleship had houndered somewhere in that neighborhood.

The seventy-six days at sea did not prove lonesome, says the mariner, and he found storms no cause of worry, because while riding them out to a sea-anchor he could sleep in comfort. But he was disappointed in his hope of profit and had to sell his vessel and come home in the steerage. BAKING DAY.

It's very hard to keep away From kitchen on a baking day; I stay about Until I well assured have been The road is olear, and I slie in As cook goes out.

identified.

Later the boy out a rough figure from wood, and painted it in oils, in the likeness of this man. The searscrow was known as "Jack Peartree." It probably represents Gainsborough's first attempt at working in oils.

It was the means of introducing the artist to one of his most intimate friends, Thicknesse, the lieutenant-governor of the Landguard Fort near Toswich. Thicknesse was one day walking with a friend, when he perceived what seemed to be a melantholy-faced countrynan, with his arms looked together, leaning over the garden wall.

He pointed out the doleful figure to his companion, who, it seems. Was acquainted with it.

"He has been there all day" said the gentleman. "I pity him. He must be either mad or very miserable."

Thicknesse insisted on approaching the wretched man and, to his delighted surprise, found him to be Jack Peartree. So charmed was he with Jack that he loet no time in becoming acquainted with the author of Jack's being, with the result of a warm and lasting friendship.

Hello! Bill old man! Well, well!

I haven't seem you since the old days, when we used to run around togeth. Gainsborough, the artist, was born at Sudbury in England, and there, says Lord Ronald Gower, he designed his first work of art. The orchard of his father's place had been repeatedly plundered of fruit. No one knew who the thief might be, until one day young Gainsborough saw there hows on the brick wall. He made a sketch of the fellow, and from this portrait the thief was afterward identified.

Later the boy out a rough figure from wood, and painted it in oils, in the likeness of this man. The scare-

THIS ANIMAL WAS EASILY RE-COGNIZED.

During a lesson on the animal kingdom, says the Illustrated London
News, the teacher asked if any one
could give an example of an animal
of the order of edentata, that is, one
which is without teeth.
"I can " oried Reginald, his face
beaming with the pleasure of assured
knowledge.
"Well, what is it?" said the teach-

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THEY RIDE COWS

LORD KITCHNER DID

AS HE WAS TOLD

INSTEAD OF HORSES

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ALL ALONE IN

NE CENT A WEEK To HIS SUNDAY SCHOOL

MID-OCEAN

New York, Oct. 25. — Young John D. Rockerfeller distributed among his Sunday class copies of his father's "First ledger," which records the acts of his early life, when he began to save money on a small salary. The billionaire dwells with pleasure upon the entries of even one cent—and its accounts are kept strictly to the penspent upon the necessities of life. If there is an entry in the ledger of money spent for amusement or luxuries—except one item which Mr. Rockefeller mentions with delicious pleasure of an expenditure for fur gioves—it is erased from the "ledger" given for guidance.

"It almost brings tears to my eyes when I read over this little book, and it fills me with a sense of gratitude that I cannot express. It shows that I received and what I paid out during my first years of 26, 1855, until Jan. 1, 1856, I received 50. Out of that I paid my washerwoman and the lady I boarded with, and way. declares that than the ordinary horse undeclares speed.

Eddie Sullivan, a cowboy on a Callifornia ranch, has a steer which he prefers to a horse.

Not only does he ride the steer in his ordinary business, but he is always ready to race him against the ways ready to race him against the the If there were no such animals as horses in the world, people might get along with cows for riding and driving. A Frenchman, Marquis d'Ayguesvives, has a cow named Suanna which he rides with a bit and saddle exactly like a horse. Also he feeds her on oats, and has taught her to jump so that he can ride "cross country" with her after a fashion.

The marquis is Extremely proud of Suanne and her accomplishments, and declares that she is more intelligent than the ordinary horse and has considerable speed

the following amusing story of Lord Kitchener and a determined little lady of three or four sumners. It happened on board the ship conveying Lord Kitchener to India. One afternoon "K. of K." was dozing in his deck-clair, for even Homer nods a while, when the small maiden in question, playing with her ball, perhaps by accident, perhaps by design, det it fly into his lordship's face, whence it rolled to his feet. Lord Kitchener woke up and turned upon the child, who by this time had approached him, that basilist gaze before which the hearts of strong men have often turned to water.

But the child was in no wise abashed. "Fick up my ball," she said imperatively. Lord Kitchener frowned and answered not. "Pick up my ball," reitersted the small damsel insistently. "Haven't you got a nurse?" said Lord Kitchener in an awful voice. The interrogative mood was answered by the imperative.

The interrogative mood was answered by the imperative.

'Fick up my ball' Lord Kitchener is your mother the said weakly. "Fick-up-my-ball!" The ultimatum was delivered in crescendo tones which suggested the imminence of something worse to follow, and Lord Kitchener meekly complied. Then he fied incontinently to the smoking room.—M. A. P.

Among other things I find that I prefers to a horse.

Not only does he ide the steer in his ordinary business, but he is alleways ready to race him against the California ponies.

Neither the French marquis nor the American cowboy can claim to be the first to discover the possibilities of the cow family in the way of saddle beasts. Many years ago Jas. Hirst, who lived in Yorkshire, England, and twas known as "Old Comical" had a bull on which he always followed the hounds. "Old Comical" was a keen a sportsman and was present at every hunt in the neighborhood, always mounted on his horned steed. This bull could equal most of the horses to fish hunters in jumping and beat some of them in speed, and many an a coident occurred beause of risks taken by huntamen who did not like fit to be outdone by "Old Comical" and risks strange "mount."—American Boy.

d every Sunday.

d every Sunday.

"I see by my ledger that from Nov.

24, 1855, to Apiil, 1856, I paid for

clothing \$9. I see also here another of

clothing \$9. I see also here another of

item which I m inclined to think

is extravagant, because I remember at

I used to wear mittens. The item to

is a pair of fur gloves, for which at

I paid \$2.50. In the same period I find I gave away \$5.58. In one

month I gave away \$5.58. In one

month I gave to foreign missions, 10

cents; to the Mite society, 50 cents,

and there is also a convribution to

the Five Points Mission.

"What is success? Is it money?

Some of you have all the money you

need to provide for your wants. Who

is the poorest man I know of is

tell you the poorest man I know of is

the man who has nothing but mon
ey, nothing else in the world upon

which to devote his ambition and

I consider to be the poorest in the so

world. Money is good if you know h

how to use it."

***************** GAINSBOROUGH'S FIRST ATTEMPTS AT ART

Dr. James M. Anders, of Philadellphia, who believes that violent athletic exercises have a -harmful effect on the arteries of the young,
said the other day:

"I should like to see all the more
violent forms of athletics reduced to
the moderation that a fat friend of
mine advocates.

"My friend is six feet tall and he
weighs 290 pounds. One day a slim
youth said to him:
"You, I fancy, ean't do much in
the way of running."

"Oh, I don't know," my friend replied. Would you like to race me
for a dinner?

"Indeed I would, said the other,
and he gave a loud, mocking laugh.
"Well," said my Iriend, I carry
about one hundred and fifty pounds
more weight than you, and that, in
a hundred yard dash, ought to entitle me to five yards handia"And will you let me choose my
ground?" Dr. James M. Anders, of Philadelatic, who believes that violent athabito exercises have a harmful effect on the arteries of the young, id the other day:

"I should like to see all the more olent forms of athletics reduced to be moderation that a fat friend of the advocates. WASN'T IN A HURRY.

ground?

"Gladly."

"Gladly."

"The two, with half a dozen witnesses, started forth at once for the race. My friend led the crowd onward till he came to a very long and narrow alley. He walked into it for a distance of five yards. Then he halted. He blocked the alley up from pletely: between the tall brick walls there was just room for his burly shoulders, and no more.

"Take your place five yards behind me, he said to his opponent, and when I count three start. But you can take your time. I am going to take mine."

"Grandpa!" he shouted,