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Da be Ca de:

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1904

haps the most interesting cases haps the most interesting cases of, fear of the natural enemies certain weaker species being so g that even the young just born experience it. All herds of eattle ows hate dogs instinctively. It is to imagine that this is because centuries ago, wild herds were in danger of being attacked by dogs or wolves, which slunk on the outskirts of the herd, watched with hungry eyes every se to out out and pull down a sas eaff.

Even the glove manufacturer doesn't like to have his stock thrown back on his hands.

A weekly newspaper published every young people of the Maple City. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

Even animals which have been domasticated for centuries retain the hatred of each other that is characteristic of the same species in a wild state. The antipathy between dogs and cats is the most familiar instance. A similar antipathy exists between all branches of the conne and fetine species in their natural condition, and it may be supposed that this instinct has survived in dogs and cats through all the generations of their dependence upon the human family.

Some of these antipathies are legendary. Legends recognize a neverending feud between the unicorn and the citer and the erocodile. In reality, there are animal mutual disciples which seem equally difficult to account for Horses and camels do not prey upon each other for food, yet horses, wild or tame, have an intense eigust of camels, which she hatter eturn with interest. Horses will work contentedly in company with elegant to pay no attention to the sight and seem to pay no attention to the sight and seem of bears and other animals, and why the camel should be marked for such special dislike is one of the message of the dislike is one of the message of the dislike are unable to inswer.

ogs and foxes are nearly related such other, but probably nowhere near relatives on such bad terms, ands delight to pursue and capture is: They will tear them to pieces, ugh they do not eat them. Foxes, instinctively at the approach of number of dog big enough to be nidable.

In India the tiger is king—almost. In India the jungles she makes her lair, and the cubs have few enemies, indeed. Bear or tiger-eat, when they inadvertently come across the lair trail of the great striped one, backstrail, and rapidly, too. It is doubtful if even the great python would disturb one of the little, furry kittens. But the packs of wild dogs are without fear, and would kill and eat the cubs and defy the parent when she returned. Well she knows this, and also that although she might slay a dozen, yet the others would pin her down, ripping her flesh, careless if they died or no. So a tiger in eaptivity will scrutinize a wolf without much show of anger.

GETTING THEIR MONEY'S WORTH.

s some years ago, says Tit-Bits, a railway was being made in the neighborhood of Galashiels and it was arranged that each of the numerous naveles employed should pay a penny a seek to a medical practitioner, so so that they might have his services in the case of illness.

During the summer and autumn neither ellness nor accident cocurred, But when a severe winter followed all at once the navigators began to call on the doctor for castroil. Each brought his bottle, into which dan ounce was poured until the oil was exhausted and the doctor was forced to send to Edinburgh frat further supply.

When that too was getting done, the doctor one day quietly asked a decent looking fellow what was wrong with the men that they required so much castor oil.

"Nothing wrong at all, doctor," he replied, "but we grease our boots with was exhausted and the doctor," he much castor oil.

Every rose is an autograph from the hand of God.

It is the things that we want the least that we ory the most for,

The oldest religion in India, it is stated in the general report on the last Indian Census, is the medley of uncomfortable superstitions known as Anim.sm, which conc.ives of man as beset by shapeless phantasms, mostly impersonal, requiring diligent propertation by rites and magical ceremonies. Those returned as Animists number 8.289,000, mostly found in Bengal. In the higher forms of Hindrag and pantheism is found closely asbociated with a deeply ingrained bear of from includes a boolidering variety of pessimistic creeds. The number 64.458,077. The actual beliefs and practices of the Musulmans differ considerably, and the uncducated are deeply infected with Hindusis. Haddhism is professing by 446.739 persons. The Barmans, although nom nally Buddhisms, although nom nally Buddhisms, although nom nally Buddhists, adhere at least to the ancient Nat, or demon worship, Buddhism being only the superficial polish. The Sikhs, who have superficial polish. The Sikhs, who have the Hindus, who have the superficial polish of Paris (94,190) is mainly found in Bombay, of the 2923,241 Christians 2, 664,313 are natives, in Western Indus, of the small but influential community of Paris (94,190) is mainly found in Bombay, of the 2923,241 Christians 2, 664,313 are natives, and the converts, partly for social reasons. Nearly two-thirds of all Christians, Nearly two-thirds of all

As an illustration of the Japaness advance in the art of advertising can anything be more complete than this? Our wrapping paper is as strong as the hide of an elephant. Goods forwarded with the speed of a cannon ball. Our siks and satins are as soft as the cheeks of a pretty woman, as bow.

A Berlin chemist has secured a patent on a compound for animal food which has sawdust for its chief negredient. The inventor argues that is many animals have a liking for the roots and leaves of trees and thrubs, and apparently find plenty of instenance in such articles of diet, and a sawdust when properly well upon sawdust when properly prepared.

That was a very fine distinct drawn by the Venetian shopker; who put these announcements in l window: "English Is Spoken," a "American Understood."

IN CAKE BAKING

When pouring layer cake batter in to the pans always spread it with a spoon so that it is thin in the centre and thick at the sides of the pan. I tre and thick at the sides of the pan. I tre first of all, and spreading the batter in this way secures an even baking.

A fruit cake will be far richer, more wholesome and fess likely to burn if the pan in which it is baked is set inside' a second pay which is partly filled with boiling water. The cake slowly steams while it is baking, and inctead of being hard and dry and possibly scorehed a little when it comes from the oven it is moist and rich, without a hint of the burned flavor which is noticeable in much of the home-made fruit cake. By adding the fruit to the cake batter after the flour has been sifted into the dish, but not stirred into the batter, so that fruit and flour are beaten together, the former will not sink to the bottom of the cake while it is baking, as fruit has a trick of doing if it be not added in.

woman has an Mea that the baby will make a of its father, better

HERE AND THERE

There is in Paris a new school of psychology to investigate such questions as mind reading, mental suggestion at a distance, clairvoyance presentiments, automatic writing double personality, etc. This school unlike most associations studying these subjects, has for its member medical men almost entirely, whose professional duties bring them it close contact with these often curious phenomena. The members are followers of Charcot.

In Argentina, not only are all backelors heavily fined, but a widower can only remain so for three years without being "taxed." Curiously enough, however, he continues exempt so long as he is able to satisfy the authorities that he has proposed and been refused at least three times in a year.

Dignity and love do not blend well, nor do they combine long together.

Well that wounds is the grand surgery of speech,

CROMWELL

WOMAN ON A WARSHIP.

A Japanese priest who was on board the transport Sado Maru and saw the Russian cruisers sink the Hitachi Maru, states—
"We observed a column of white smoke rising from the Hitachi Maru, which shortly afterwards disappeared before the transport sank a woman appeared on the deck of one of the Russian warships, which I think was the Burik.

"She stood against the ship's rail

and waved a handkerchief, smiling and chating as the Hitachi went down. She was evidently pleased at the destruction of the vessel for her country's sake.

"We were furious with indignation at the behavior of this woman, and feared that she would repeat it when the Sado Maru went down. We all felt very angry, and wished we could ourse her to death with our dying breath if we had to die. We were astonished at the sight of a woman on a warship."—London Mail. stood against the ship's rail aved a bandkerchief, smiling ating as the Hitachi went She was evidently pleased at truction of the vessel for here's sake.

No.

of the Irish nation is a misuse of ge language. There was no Irish nation, a fiber was no Irish nation, a faces with different languages and reach of the figure in the same island two graces with different languages and reach other, and which had been waging of rour years a war of mutual extermination, commenced on the side of the Celt and Catholic by a hideous massacre of the English Protestants, both Irish and English, against the Irish Catholics after the rebellion and massacre of English, against the Sepoy mutiueers after the massacre of Cawnpore. The Saxon, after a murderous struggle, had won the land, and Cromwell could no more have taken it from him and given it to the vanquished Celt, had he been so minded, than he could have made the Shannon run back to its source. Cromwell gave Ireland peace. He united her to Great Britain, thus raising her from the condition of a despised and oppressed dependency to equality with the other kingdoms, and at the same time bringing the muraderous factions under imperial condition. He sent her a vigorous law-reform which professional prejudice desaying that he yould use her as a blank paper whereon to write reforms solutely essential to her industry, to her prosperity, to her civilization. Religious liberty and equality he could how made with professional prejudice desaying the with Bragland, a boon aboutely essential to her industry, to her prosperity, to her civilization. Religious liberty and equality he could how gree always evidently on the side of toleration. The mass was not only idolatry in Protestant eyes, it was a symbol of political disaffection, and meant nothing less than a nation in allegiance to a hostile power planted son the flank of England.

How the first mass of the protestant eyes, it was a symbol of only its ion, and recusancy laws were not extended to Ireland.

Goldwin Smith, in the Atlantic.

The anniversary has just been cele-brated in Berlin of the day when, in 1832, the old law forbidding anyone to smoke in the streets was repeal-ed.

If courage is gone, all is

There is a story told of an English judge, newly appointed, who remonstrated with counsel as to the way he was arguing his case. "My lord, said the advocate in question, "you argued such a case in a similar way when you were at the bar." "Yes, I admit it," quietly replied the judge, "but that was the fault of the judge, who allowed it!"

At Dothan, in upper Palestine, is a pool which has refreshed the traveler for centuries. It is the well of Joseph. Its environs from a dreary enough prospect—above it a low, insignificant hill, upon whose summit cluster a few miserable mud huts, and at the base is the sordid anachronism of a puffing steam mill, while away from it stretches in all while away from it stretches in all while away from it stretches in all gray and yellow with only an occasional blotch of brilliant color in the foreground. Dreary and waste, and sad, indeed, is the scene to the eyes of the spirit that squat, bald hill becomes a thousand times more real and vivid than the spectacle of mud huts, and steam mill and rocky wastes.—The

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR. It's just like finding money not to

It's just like finding money not to get married.

When a girl does very much walking it is either to lose weight or find a man.

It scares a woman to death to have a man go into a room where she has just changed her clothes.

It's a mighty sweet-tempered woman that doesn't lose faith in her religion when her nose gets sunburnt and wants to peel.

A man can have a tot of sport betting with himself whether, when he gets home, he will find the doctor has been to see one of the children or his wife has been to see the dress maker.—New York Press,

SHORT STORIES.

To lay his little plans to "mash"
A girl with a rich dad,
He has the blood, she has the cash
The deal is not half bad.
He borrows of his Uncle Ike
Enough to cross the sea,
And for America doth strike—
Famed land of liberty.

o And when the ship to land doth get
With ye brave keight on board,
He finds a fot of dames you bet,
Who want to buy a lord.

(Straightway he picks the one he
thinks
e Can put up the most "tin,"
And ere an eye can give two winks,
The courting doth begin.

Thomas C. Clark.

Bertha—Are you and Miss Kelcher relatives, Bessie?

Ressie-Well, no; I suppose you'd hardly call us that; although we have been proposed to by the same man.

Many questions come to hand on the subject of "tips." Limited incomes are a law unto themselves, but smart society has set the seal of its approval on the practice of present-giving. He and servants, yachtsmen and motor-drivers are a haughty race and look with contempt on anything less than the omnipotent Britlish sovereign. The accepted tariff is as follows: The butler, groom of the chamber, head housemaid, and head coachman expect a pound apiece. Half a sovereign is given to the bootcleaning footman; and stray doles of a few shillings each must be handed to underlings—men who clean bicycles, earry luggage, etc., the caddies at golf links, the gardeners who retrieve croque; balls, and so on. The modern chauffeur is a proud personage, and if his motor has been much in use he expects to receive anything from a pound to a "fiver." The same remark applies to the captain and stewart on board a smart yacht. A big "shoot" means money. Head keepers soorn silver, accept gold, but prefer paper. One day's partridge shooting works out at two pounds, and the regulation midweek visit represents—with the house servants—at least ten pounds of his hors.

I handsome "tip," and the porter, bending under the weight of bags, rugs and wraps, duly receives the reward of his labors.

London life means no pause in present-giving. The fitter who fits gowns at the dressmaker's, the hair dresser who waves hair, the manicure the who polishes nails—these, and many open the doors of hansoms, they are always with us. Smart society may have its falts, but a niggard economy is not one of them.—From M. A.

"Draw

In the course of the heavy cavalry charge, when two French eagles were captured, scores of the British distinguished themselves by feats of perfect to a friend, a young man of rank, who was arming himself with he third sabre after two had been broken in his grasp. "What would you have me do" asked the other, by nature one of the most gentle and humane of men; "we are here to kill the French, and he is the best man to-day who can kill the most of them." He then again threw himself into the midst of the combat.

GAP FILLED.

The various British squares sufferfered terribly from the French artildery, and some of the balls killed six or eight men at once. The 73rd foot now the 2nd Black Watch, had only 50 unwounded men left out of over 300 at the close of the battle. Once and only once, during the dreadful carnage, did they hesitate to fill up a gap which the relentless iron hail had torn in their square. Their colonel, William C. Harris afterwards Lord Harris) at once pushed his horse bengthwise across the space, saying, with a smile, "Well, my lads, if you won't, I must!" The soldiers immediately led the horse back into the square and the ranks closed up.

An instance of Wellington's magnaimity at Waterloo may be mentioned. The French artillerymen of the battle every one of the latter had been either killed or wounded. A British officer, thinking it only fair to make reprisals on the French went to Wellington and, saying he had a distinct view of Napoleon and his staff, asked permission to fire. His Grace instantly and emphatically exclaimed, "No, no! I'll not allow it. It is not the business of commanders to be firing upon each other."

All of his victim's yellow gold
Right merrily he'd pinch;
Tho' clad in iron, ye knight of old
Did have a lead pine sinch.
Thus would ye knight rake up, a pile
Of gold and silver bright,
And then go wed his dame in style
And be her own brave knight.

Ye modern knight doth not the same
To win his lady fair;
He playeth quite a different game
When his cash box is bare.
For, when on women, wine and song
His cash he hath "blown in,"
He is not "dead broke" very long,
But right off doth begin

the cash-

CHILD STORY.

THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

ANECDOTES OF WATERLOO

The famous battle of Waterloo was fought on June 18, 1815, in Belgium, when the Duke of Wellington, with 67,600 men and 156 cannon, defeated Napoleon Bonaparte, who had 72,000 men and 246 cannon, Only 24,000 of the troops under Wellington were British, the others being Germans and Releians

One extraordinary fact about the British soldiers opposing the French veterans was the extreme youthfulness of the majority. There were hundreds of raw lads, drafted from the militia, who had never been under fire before. The 14th Foot, for instance, now the West Yorkshire Regiment, had 14 officers and 300 men under twenty years of age. When a certain General Mackenzie inspected them at Brussels a few days before the battle, he gasped with astonishment. "Well," he said. "I never saw such a set of boys, both officers and men!" Yet these same boys hurled back Napoleon's veterans time after time, and at last drove them off the gory field.

"You know the old Latin college song, 'Gaudeamus Igitury'" said the recent graduate.* 'Well, I suppose that it comes pretty near being a grip and password with university men the world over. Something that happened this month made me understand how it stands for a college that it world over. Something that happened this month made me understand how it stands for a college the man wherever you hear it.

"I was on my veaction up in New Hampshire. Tramping through a little mountain town I happened to meet three or four men of my own fraternity. I stopped with them that night, and in the evening we went to a road-house on the outskirts of the town for a little saengerfest.

"Of course, before we finished we sang 'Gaudeamus'—you know it—Let us rejoice, therefore, while ye are young.' When we came to the last stanza, a voice joined in from the doorway.

"We turned around. There stood an pld, dilapidated tramp. He came over to us without any hesitation, and said, in a fine German accent:

"Verever you see a university man, you hear 'Gaudeamus Igitur.' Heidel- beeg, '73. Shake.'

"He was a Heidelberg man, too, I suppose, a degenerated gentleman, for he knew college ways and songs and he showed that he was a well education the standard of the process of the standard man, the college duant in shows that a college education sometimes pays."—

It may not be generally known that Mr. Carnegie's bobby of giving free libraries away originated with him when he was quite a young man, and long before he fad any idea that he would be able to indulge his hobby in the present fashion. Part of his youth was spent in Pittsburg, and of open house to working boys on Saturday afternoons. The Colonel let it be known that he was always to be found in his library there, and that he would lend books to the boys. Young Carnegie, thirsting for knowledge, presented himself at the Colonel's library one Saturday afternoon. There was some question as to his right to come in with working boys, as at that time he was a telegraph operator. To setfle the matter the young man wrote a letter to the Pittsburg Dispatch, in which he argued that any young man who worked either with his head or his hands was entitled to be eatled a working boy. That letter carried the day, and always afterwards the young telegraph operator was allowed to come in with the working boys and to borrow books. Seeing how much good was being done by this arrangement, the young man made out his made moncy he would spend part of it in providing free libraries for beople who worked. Every one knows how Mr. Carnegie has kept his word. In one memorable month alone the multi-millionaire gave away over \$1,500,000 in this way. SHEEP AS LAWN MOWERS.

YE OLD AND MODERN WAY.

"Draw and defend thyself, vile, wretch,"
Ye valiant knight would say;
And on the plain his foeman stretch.
If him he dared defy,
And as he fared upon his way
This act he would repeat,
And fix the business of each jay
With whom he chanced to meet. In olden times ye love-lorn knight Would spur across the plain, Arrayed in clanking armor bright, His lady's love to grain. And if ye knight should chance to meet Another on his way, Him with defiance he would greet—The devil was to pay. to

the famous athletic park of Boston," said a Detroitor just back from Beanville, "I observed several parties of golfers and base ballists on one side of the grounds and a flock of several thousands of sheep on the other side. Asking a street ear conductor why the sheep were there I learned that they were used as lawn mowers, and "Th' city owns them sheep," said he. "They're pastured on that side of the park when the grass is too long, then on the other side, an' in all the parks of the city. Saves the cost of mon trun lawn mowers, saves the cost of mowers an' puts saves the cost of mowers an' puts the grass to good use growin' mutton and wool, which can be sold for the barefit of the park fund. An' short, for a fact!"

"Which is a novel idea—and an example in municipal economy."

DAILY STORY.

"How did your flowers get so bad."
If equahed?".

The girl looked frightened as her friend put this question to ber. Then she recovered her self-possession, put her finger to her lips as a signal of caution and returned in a half whisper:

"If I tell you will you promise not to ask for an introduction to him?"

—New York Press.

He is a small boy struggling with the mysteries of the English language. When his teacher one day gave him the words "horse" and "fast" and told him to construct a sentence containing them, it seemed quite natural that he should write on his paper, "The horse is running the man and the sentence was handed in to the teacher and after tooking it over, she said:
"You forgot the 'g' Johnny. Please put it in."
John took the paper and went back to his desk. By and by he handed it again to his teacher, and this is what she read; "that horse is knamin' very fast."—Brooklyn Eagle,

MR. CARNEGIE'S LIBRARIES