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Supplement to The Saturday Planet

VOL

A weekly newspaper published every week young people of the Maple City. The Planet Junior

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8. ESSAY COMPETITION

"The Best Day of the Vacation."
This is the subject upon which the
oys and girls will write essays for
he tirst fall competition of The

Saturday, Oct. 15th, is the day for sending in the essays. The subject is one that we are sure will bring many excellent and original essays.

Write on foolscap paper, with ink, using one side of the paper only.

A MOMENT

In one of the great cathedrals o urope two painters were busily en aged in a magnificent fresco that as to add a new treasure to the tistic triumphs of the famous build

a rude scaffolding that hung 60 above the marble floor of the drait they worked from day to 'the subject of the fresco, 'The culous Draught of Fishes,' was nspiring theme, and under the touch of their brushes the ang grew into reality before

c older of the two men one day, the fresco was nearing comple-was so intent upon his work and sorbed in the beauty of the picthat, forgetting the narrow orm upon which he was standhe moved backward slowly, step ep, to get a better view of his ing, until he stood on the very of the scaffold. Another step he would have fallen into the

HOW FREDDIE SOLVED

THE

MYSTERY

this critical moment his comion turned, saw the situation, and
we suddenly cold with fear and
ror. To shout a word of warning
all mean instant death to his
rided friend; to be silent would
ke the awful fall equally certain,
t a time like that men think rapand it seems, oftentimes, as if
life-saving suggestion came in
form of an inspiration.
o in this case. In a second the
piration came. Seizing a wet
st, the young painter called the
ention of his companion, and while
other looked, flung it against the
l, and bespattered the picture
h descruting blotches of color.
be older man, aghast at this ruin
bis long labor, rushed toward his
nd and began a torrent of indig.
t invectivo, when suddenly his
gue was stilled by a glance at the
thly whate face of the younger
rier, whose trembling frame showonly agitation, with no crace of
malice or madness that his
tage act seemed to the story
is deliverance, told in a few sim-

PRANK OF GERMANY'S CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1904

The Crown Prince Frederick William as a boy, was full of fun and mischief. In later years the same qualities have at times got him into serious scrapes.

Once when a distinguished visitor had audience with the emperor, so the story goes, the Crown prince noticed that the visitor before being ushered into the emperor's presence compressed his opera hat and laid it on a chair in the antie-room. The hat was a novelty to the prince and it on a chair in the antie-room.

Some time later the Rev. Dr. Dryander, court chaplain, called to see the emperor. He wore a new tall hat and left it in the after-room.

The crown prince happened to be near with his younger brother Eitel. He at once started an investigation of this hat. He remembered the way the opera hat collapsed and tried to compress the chaplain's hat in the same way.

OF TERROR

His efforts were not entirely successful and then he ordered his brother to sit on it. The command was promptly obeyed, and the court chaplain's hat much resembled a pancake when Dr. Dryander recovered it.

FAITH AND WORK.

Faith lifts her heart midst the darkest night,
when there shines not a ray of the sun;
Works tell of the joy when Faith is Till the long, long day is done.

Faith Works tell of those who toiled in the heat,
As they watched the "reddening west." faith guides as a lamp the weary feet Of those whose hearts are oppress-ed;

But faith and Works are just the same
When the long, long day is done;
For both are alike in life and name
Since Faith and Works are one.

"Now," said Freddie's mother, as she got him ready for a visit to her sister's, "be sure you aren't late to breakfast, as you so often are at home. That won't do when you are visiting your aunt. Get right up, and don't dawdle while you are dressing" ******

Freddie promised, and came back triumphantly.

"Was down every mornin' soon's any of 'em," said he, in answer to her questions.

"I'm so glad! Hope you'll keep it

"You won't let me."
"You see, I just put my 'nighty'
on and sleep in my clothes so's to be
ready In the morning."
And Freddie had been gone the best
part of a week,!-Philadelphia Tele-

YOUNG CROWN PRINCE THE BEAUTIFUL SONG OF A DEADLY BULLET

The pld fable of the siren has its duplicate in one of the most deadly of modern weapons. The whistle of a bullet ought to be a dead sound; it is surprising to be told that it is a beautiful one. H. F. Prevost Battersby says, in his South African notes, called 'In the Web of a War"—

The Mauser's most melodious period is from eight to eighteen hundred yards. Over that distance its note is the most exquisitely lovely of single sounds. "The silky breath of the Mauser" is a phrase that adequately describes it.

But there is something more about it than its beauty, something strange and baleful. It goes by like the singing of a wandering soul that can find rest only by bringing death to another. It is a sighing so indescribably tender and sad and sweet withably tender and sad and sweet withatilky breath, one has even to resist a desire to lift his head and take the next puff of it in his face.

HEROISM OF

The devotion of a man of science to his work is often heroic, and the calm pluck of the laboratory man in his investigations is thrilling, although so common as to be proverbial. The recent death of Dr. Truax, of Brooklyn, to which the Week's Progress calls attention, is, if no hing els', a beautiful exhibition of cold self-possession.

So ill himself that he needed all his strength, he answered a call and started to perform an operation at the hospital. During the operation he was stricken down, and was removed to an adjoining room in a fan ing condition. He told his fellow physicians that his trouble was an attack of heart dilatation. He prescribed his own treatment, and directed the work of the doctors in administering it.

He noted the progress of the treatment and its lack of result, and himself announced the failure of the remedies and his approaching death. Some years ago Dr. Terry, of Fall River, Mass., showed similar courage and supremacy of will. While he was feneing a foil broke and pierced his mask and his eye. He pulled off the mask and ordered that a certain specialist be summoned.

He then seated himself and, note-book in hand, jotted down his experiences as data for his profession. He explained that the wall of the eye had been pierced, and that a clot of blood was forming on his brain. All the phenomena of the formation of the blood clot from the patient's point of view, most valuable know-keefe for other physicians to work death overlook him. The end came before help could reach him.

MARVELOUS

One of the editors of the Chicago Tribune calls attention in his witty way to the extreme brevity and restraint which characterize the miltarry dispatches of the Japanese. "A Japanese account of a victory," he remarks, "reads like a time record of a day's work in a steel mill," and he gives these examples—"At day br.ak the Japanese batteries opened fire and by 7.05 a. m., had silenced the Russians at Yushoku. At 7.30 a. m., made an attack by the whole line and severe fighting took place from 8.15 to 9 a. m. The Japanese troops stormed the Russians holdings a fourmile front.

There were some 30,000 Russians holdings a fourmile front.
"While the enemy was trying to regain the port a battleship of the Petropavlovisk type struck mines laid by us the previous evening and sank at 10.32 a. m."

History will know that the Petropavlovisk did not sink at 10.31 or at 10.3. Meanwhile the western world begins to wonder whether or not Admiral Togo punches a time clock when he knocks off at night.

Travelers have reported that neatness was the Japanese forte. Certainly it would be hard to find a neater person than the Japanese soldier, manicuring his nalls before battle, going through a day's action with the oiled nonchalance of a piston rod, and then explaining to his govern.

VENUS IS THE NAME

is in the zoological gardens at Breslau.

Gorillas are very difficult to rear and seldom live long in a state of captivity. Even in a wild state these animals are rarely seen alive. They roam about at night and usually rest during the day among the tree tops. They are very fond of pineapples, and these are often used as bait in trapping them. In some spot known to be haunted by the gorilla one of these luscious fruits is placed, and to this is fixed a rope. The end of the rope is passed over a bough of a tree immediately overhead, and tied round a huge spear, which is so set that, in lifting the pineapple the weapon is brought down with deadly force into the back of the unsuspecting victim.

OF THE JAPANESE

Its name is Venus. You may not think it is much of a beauty, but it was named after the goddess of beauty because it is considered a very fine specimen of the gorilla family. It has just been added to the zoological gardens in London in company with another young gorilla, which has been given the name of Chloe Venus and Chloe are thought to be about five years old. They are proving a great attraction at the gardens, for they are the only captive gorillas in the world except one which is in the zoological gardens at Broslau.

He—I think I'll go and speak to your father at once. He can't do any more than kick me out.

She—It seems a pity to risk it in that good suit.

TWO SCIENTISTS

OF THIS GORILLA

Church restoration is another of his hobbies, but in this his achievements have nardly been so fortunate. He spent a pile of money in repairing St. Alban's Abbey and bringing is upto-date. As a tangible and enduring memento of his labors he added to the adornments of the west porch several sculptured representations of his own physiognomy. But instead of the popular applause that he had anticipated, his efforts evoked a storm of derision and it was generally maintained in artistic circles that the old church would have fared much better if His Lordship had kept his hands off it altogether. The controversy resulted in the addition by one lexipographer of a new verb to the dictionary. To grimthorper which according to the definition appended, means to spoil an ancient building by restoring it. Also some irreverent crities made free with the strenuous person the has demonstrated the value of highbles as an aid to longevity.

le probably is the best posted man in ingland on clocks and other time becas; has written several books bout them and made their study; folang marsaiit

lifelong pursuit.

At Batch Wood, Saint Albans, his country seat, he has an extensive workshop, fitted up with every requisite for the pursuit of his favorite bobby. In former days, when attended to his legislative duties at West-chester, he frequently carried home with him the watches of brother Parliamentarians that stood in need of hospital trættment. To whatever political party a member belonged Lord Grimthorpe was always willing to set his time-piece right for him.

If this peer could have his way he probably would make it a misdemean or publicly to exhibit a clook that is not a good time-keeper. "A public clock," he once declared, "should not be allowed to vary more than five seconds in any week," That this is an ample margin Lord Grimthorpe has demonstrated in the great time-piece at Westminster, which he himself designated, and which goes with a weekly variation of scarcely a second.

MILLION SLAVES AMONG THE CHINESE.

China is the great slave country of the world. Of a population of 400,000,000 there are slaves to the number of 10,000,000. Every family of means keeps its girl slaves and man's position is usually graged by the number he keeps. At any age from 3 to 15 girls are sold, 7 to 8 being the age at which most change hands. The girls are purchased to do housework, it being cheaper to buy than to hire Slaves vary in price: \$10 is about the average, but much depends on the girl's appearance. A good-looking girl will fetch \$20 or eyen \$40,

An English non-conformist clergy-man, of whom the London Telegraph tells, is the victim of a rarely profitable able absent-mindedness. At a fair held by the women of his church one of the "attractions" was a beautiful doll, handsomely dressed, which was to be given to the person who guessed its name. There was an entrance fee, and the choice of the doll's name was left to the clergyman.

At the close of the fair it was found that the guess doll had brought in more than one hundred pounds, but as the name had not been hit upon a by any one, the clergyman suggested that it be appointed a parish visitor, and call regularly upon the children in the hospital in the town. This was readily agreed to. Then somebody said—

"You must bave given it a very odd name."

"Ah, that reminds me," exclaimed the clergyman, looking confused but still cheerful, "I did not name it at all."

Observation of life as is led by beast and fowl in the remote haunts among the woods and on the lakes, are always of interest, for they disclose some of the private thoughts of natural instinct. An English sportsman thus writes this experience with the wild ducks:

Always on the lookout for ducks, I stole cautiously to the edge of the lake on the other side of the next portage, and observed a saw-bill duck, with a brood of nine young ones, and a dozen yards from the shore. The old bird had evidently the suspected something dangerous, for she was gently drawing her young brood farther from the shore, with a low, coaxing note. Making a slight noise as I advanced, the old bird instantly called all the little ones to her side, and then swam with them as fast as the tiny things could possibly paddle towards the middle of the lake.

A

THRILLING EXPERI-

ENCE IN THE ALPS

AFTER OCCUPATION

the number "13" is unlucky. They don't want to have anything to do with parties of 13 or rooms numbered 13, and they never for one moment ensent to sit down to a table where there were 13 guests. It is a wonder that these people—shall we call them foolish f—are willing to carry a quarter of a dollar in their purses. Perhaps, though, they never happened to notice how full of thirteens it is. Take a good look at a quarter and you will discover what a queer mixture of thirteens it is. It has 13 stars, 13 letters in the seroll in the eagle's beak, 13 feathers in the sheld, 13 horizontal stripes, 13 leaves on the olive branch, 13 arrow heads, and 13 letters in the words quarter-dollar.

The table being cleared by her assistant, the witch has brought in a brasin and a small bag of said. She invites members of the audience to advance to the table and throw handfuls of said in the basin, which is partly filled with water. When all are reseated, she dips her hand in the basin and withdraws the sand perfectly dry.

This trick was long kept seeret by the Hindoo fakirs, but, fike most things about conjuring, it explanation is surprisingly simple. The sand is prepared beforehand by being heated in a frying pan. When it becomes sufficiently hot, a small piece of paraffine is placed on it and allowed To melt. The sand is then taken off the stove and allowed to dry. The wax coats every minute grain of the sand, which, when dry does not appear to have been thus treated. A gentle shake of the hand should be given when it is lifted from perfectly dry.

Lord Grimthorpe, who celebrate his 88th birthday the other day, well known in England on many a counts, but perhaps most famous cacount of his enthusiasm over clock

MAN'S STRANGE STOF STO The mother encouraged the little ones with low cries, and looked continually from side to side to see if they were all there, and also keeping close to her. So compactly did they swim that at a distance or thirty yards they looked like one object.

I suddenly showed myself, running to the beach; not with the intention of shooting them, but rather to watch the manner in which the old bird would act towards her young. She rose with a wild cry of alarm; the little ducklings, perhaps not a week old, instantly scattered themselves over the surface of the water some going on one side, some on another, but always keeping within a certain distance from the shore. The flew to and fro across the bay of the lake, alighting about ten minutes on either side, swimming about then flew back again, and so gn.

She was evidently gathering the two divisions of her young yogether on either side of the bay. The time occupied in making the portage afforded me an excellent opportunity to watch the manner in which she would bring them together.

After the lapse of three-quarters of an hour it appears that the little ducklings had all answered the call of the mother, and addressed to one another er and about five of the little ones swim across the bay and join the other four who had remained on the opposite side.

One could easily conceive the quackings had all answered the call of the mother, and were collected in two groups about a quarter of a mile apart, for I saw the mother er and about five of the little ones swim across the bay and join the other four who had remained on the opposite side.

One could easily conceive the quackings had all answered the call of the mother; and were collected in who addressed to one another were quite delightful to witness. The low and addressed to one another were quite delightful to witness. The bow note of warning; the gathering flock around her; the wary manner in which she drew them from the short had addressed to one another were quite delightful to witness. The low and the prompted them to on

Marriage, unless based only on love, says a writer, is the most ardious of all professions, where the hours are long and the wages mone, Many a girl, fretful at home, thinks she has only to marry and she will have nothing to do but be as happy as the day is long. The girl who is in business believes her days of work settles down. Never was a greater mistake. The girl who thinks marriage means a lazy life had better remain unmarried all her life, or great will be her disappointment. A lazy woman never yet had a well-regulated household or a loving husband. Riot and extravagance prevail in the lazy woman's home, and such things do not spell happiness for any rich, needs thought and work to make it comfortable, and so much thought and work that love and love only can be the adequate recompense. Love is the wages for home-makers, marriage based on anything else soon becomes a dead failure, and dreary misterything else in the world may be run on business or other lines, but thappiness in marriage depends entirely on love.

ROUMANIA'S POET-QUEEN THE CHILDHOOD OF

mountaineering is from falling stones, yet the number of fatal accidents from this cause is as few as the narrow escapes are many. As exciting an experience as can well be imagined is described in the Alpine Journal, and quoted by the author of "Adventures on the Roof of the World."

The party consisted of Mr. Horace ed is described in the Alpine Journal, and quoted by the author of "Adventures on the Roof of the World."

The party consisted of Mr. Horace guides. The climbers wished to ascend Alguille du Mid from the Monthalter of the Chamouni side.

All at first went well and soon they began to cross the face of the cliff to gain a rocky buttress that offered a likely route some hundred feet below the top of the wall. "Javentures one had the rope as taut as possible between himself and his neighbor. Was leading," without any warning, as though ne nad trod on the keystone of the wall, the whole face for some forty feet above him peeled off, and with a crash like thunder, hundreds of tons of rocks precipitated the was torn from his hold and huried down the precipice with them.

"Fortunately, Walker was able to hold on, though the strain on him was something awful. From our position it was impossible to see what had become of Jacob, and only the tight rope told us that his body at least, living or dead, was still fastened to us. In a voice singularly unlike his own, Walker craned over the rocks and then turned round, I see him. He is awfully hunt. After a moment Jacob managed to recover his footing, and then untied the rope with trembling fingers, and crawled along the face of the cliffs to the other side off the gully. We bound up his wounds as well as we could. He had had a marvellous escape no large fragment for hundred, hundred, hund after a gharter of an hour's rest, he said that he was ready to start again.

"On taking hold of the rope to tie him on again, we were awestruck to find all its strands but one had been served a lone the deen shown had been served to that his whole weight had had a more liff of t When Carmen Sylva, the poet-queen of Roumania, was the little princess of Wied in her father's eastle on the Rhine, she used to sigh because she was a princess; and she has herself told how she longed to be a village child like those that she saw every day.

Since she could not get out to play with them, she invented plays of her own; and in these plays, the trees of the big castle park were her playwith them, she invented plays on the big castle park were her playwith them, she invented plays, in which one tree was the wicked giant another the rairy prince and so on.

It was natural that this course of life should fan the enthusiasm of the child for story-telling; and in her eleventh year she had begun to write poetry, while her fourteeath birthday saw her busy over a drama. By the time she was twenty, she had written enough poetry, plays and stories, including several novels, to make books that would fill a long shelf; but she showed these to nobdy, and it was not until Prince Karl of Roumania took her to that land to be its queen that she began to publish any of her work.

80

When men that nobody n speak ill of will believe them,

THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER,

00

36 inch w cotton, Hor yard, expan

Honey con bed size, k fine soft f \$1.25, expan

Ten only coats, shor with new styles of tweeds, re \$18.00, exp

17 inch wi ing, red bord sale price a Linen hu bordered, re pansion sale