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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3. OF UMBRELLAS

of the native potentates on that unrity island, and is allowed by his Dutch conquerors to spend his enormous fortune in maintaining a court without an equal in ceremony and spignfor. That is about all he can a rivil emperor to play against him and rafuse to allow Pakeo to leave his prace bounds without the consent of the resident governor. Since State ceremones are almost the only outlet for his energies, he has elaborated them to a point where they are bewildering to the novice. In no hing is this better illustrated than n the umbrella "ritual."

Surestanta is the paradise of 'umbrellas. They are carried proudly over the head of every official and notionally be shut at the approach of a person of higher rank. In a de the "kruton," or royal enclored the park of about a square mile brella may be carried open except may be approach of a person of hisself. The bella may be carried open except may be carried; open except more allowed in the contward sign of rank and distinction.

There are umbrellas of gold outside and inside for the emperor: of gold outside only for the emperor: with a stripe of yellow satin for the emperor's brothers; with a wider stripe of the same material for his half-brothers; of white silk with a marrow gold stripe for his brothers sons, and so on almost to infinity. Every hibits his rank in his umbrella, which is invariable held from behind by an attendant whenever he leaves his house, in sunshine or in cloudy weather.

There is an official guide-book to the umbrella labyrinth of Surakarta which contains no fess than three hundred various designs, in all imaginable color and ornamentation. Every rank is entitled to a differently-designed staff. In order to give the importance to all things belonging to officers of high rank, such as letters or betel-boxes or cuspidors (carg'd by attendants wherever their masters go), these articles are shaded by special umbrellas when their owner does not precede them.

The "Nail of the Universe" is extremely afraid of poisoning, and so has his meal's preparged at the Dutch residency. Every noon his food is borne through the streets to the palace, while an attendant holds over it a gold and yellow umbrella.

woman only reflects a hus-nions she can't conceal the

Some of the narrowest men persons of wide experience.

Every man should bear his o grievances rather than detreat if the conforts of another.

REMARKARLE FEATS CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1904 Supplement to The Saturday Planet OF RAPID WORK. A SPANISH ***************

of converting trees into newspapers within two and a half hours was accomplished. At twenty-five minutes to eight o'clock in the morning three trees were cut gown at Elsenthal. At twenty-six minutes to ten the trees had been stripped of bark, cut up and converted into pulp, made into paper and passed from the factory to the press, from which printed newspapers were issued at ten o'clock.

There are also some novel and astonishing feats in the production of books. Some years ago a publishing house in the Western States received an order to produce 2,000 copies of a work of 350 pages, bound in cloth, in three days. The work began on Monday and or Wednesday afternoon the 2,000 volumes were handed over, while before Saturday no fewer than 10,000 had been turned out.

New York claims a publishing performance even more astonishing than this. An advance copy of one of Zola's works had been secured in Paris by the ugent of the American firm, who posted it to New York. On its hish, put into type, printed and bound and was actually on sale within 24 hours. In Austria a few years ago a complete hospital was built and was made ready to receive patients within an hour, a feat which scems almost impossible even when we know that all the competent parts of the building were at hand. It was in Austria, too, hat the seemingly miraculous task of converting trees into newspapers ithin two said.

Not long ago an English boot factory turned out a pair of men's shoes in the amazingly short space of time of twenty minutes. The shoes included, among other parta, two sewed pieces, two inner soles, two stiffenings, two pieces of steel to give a spring to the instep, two sole linings, twelve heel pieces, twenty upper pieces, thirty tacks, twelve nails in the heels and twenty buttons.

ty buttons.

Remarkable feats of swift work are accomplished by those who have to do with moving railway bridges and building railways and locomotives. A new bridge for the Great Northern Railway, of England, at Finsbury Park was substituted for the old one work started at three o'clook in the afternoon, when powerful cranes were set to work to remove the ten ton girders of the old bridge. The new steel bridge, weighing more than two thousand tons, which was resting was hauted into opposition by steel pridge, weighing more than two thousand tons, which was resting the rails were connected and within four hours trains were running over the rails were connected and within it. A feat still more surprising was that of substituting a new bridge for an old one near Hatfield. Within if iffy-two minutes the old structure, with its four lines of rails, all eady for traffic.

A complete locomotive engine was innes of rails, all ready for traffic, put together for the Great Eastern Railway of England, at the Stratford works in teu bours. The work began early in the morning, the engine being photographed at the different stages of its outstitution, and the

There is no greater delight than be conscious of sincerity on self-exaination.

BULL FIGHT

Mr. Bart Kennedy, in "A Tramp in Spain," gives a thrilling account of a bull fight at Seville. Here is an extract referring to the closing scene of the fight. The bull, after endless provocation, is standing alert and watchful, with head erect:

"Slowly he galloped forward, and the matador approached and stood facing him. In one hand he carried his muleta-red cloth-in the other his sword. The crisis in the fight "The blade of the matadors."

had come.

"The blade of the matador's sword flashed sharply in the sun as he pointed it straight at the buil. To give the death blow he had to strike down and deep through the neck to the heart. He had to strike the buil in front as it rushed upon fim. Should he step to the side and strike it would be considered unfair—a foul blow. The people would curse him and execrate him. They would had him 'asesino.' They would boot him out of the arena. He must strike the buil fair—in front. The place to strike on the neck of the buil was a spot something over an inch in width and about two and a half inches long. The matador must find it with the point of his sword as the buil thundered upon him. A half inches long far to the right or left would make the stroke worse than useless. The buil would be but the matador stepped deftly aside. There had not been a favorable opening. The time was

the bull came on

FNOW. The bull and the man came together, and I saw the blade of the sword flash as lightning. Whether it had gone home or not I could not for the instant tell. The rush of the bull and the lightning flash of the sword and the lightning flash of the sword seemed to the eye but as one movement.

"I saw the matador wa'king slowly towards the barrier. The people were standing, cheering him, and he was bowing. His sword was no longer in his hand. Men were throwing down their lats to him. Women and children and every one were cheering him.

showing on the bolow had gone nome.
But so quickly had the matador ito move to avoid the horns of the bullas he thrust down through its neck—that he had to let the sword go from his hand.
"The end had come. The bull stopped, staggered and fell. A crowd of toregos came up around it, and a puntillero bent down and gave if the finishing stroke, And the trumpets sounded again throughout the arena." "By this time the bull was in another part of the arena. It had followed the waving of a cape after the matador had struck it. I could just make out the hilt of the sword—showing on the top of the neck of the bull. The blow had gone home. But so quickly had the matador ito move to avoid the horas of the bull—as he thrust down through its neck—that he had to let the sword go from his hand.

However vain may appear the world in which we move, we all of us live in a limited circle.

Most men argue from their per-aonal view rather than from actual

Star

No.12

A MURDEROUS PLANT IS THE WILD FIG

a life in the Mexican tropies the wild if fig trees are the most remarkable. Some of them show such apparent intelligence in their readiness to meet emergencies that it is difficult to not credit them with powers of volition. In the tropies, where the wild figs diparish, there is a constant struggle for life among numberless species of plants. Certain of the wild figs appear to have learned this and provide a fruit which is a favorite fruit of many birds; then an occasional seed is dropped by a bird, owhere it finds lodgment in the air. There the seed takes roof, and is nourished by the little accumulation of dust and vegetable matter. It sends forth an aerial root, which is nourished by the palm, sometimes coiling about the trunk on its way. When the stender, bordlike roother reaches the ground it secures foothold and becomes the future trunk of a fig tree.

After the descending rootlet has secured fixel in the ground a branch bearing a few leaves springs from the seed in the palm trunk until the latter is completely shat in the heart of its foster child and eventually estrangled—Geographic Magazine.

THOUGHT HE'D TAKEN THE BABY'S BEADS.

d Somebody told Mr. Jenks that red flannel worn next to the skin would e cure the rheumatism from which he esuffered. So he purchased several sets to fred flannel undergarments. The clerk assured him that the firm guaralteed the goods in every particular. About two weeks later, says the New York Times, Mr. Jenks revisited the shop, sought out the proprietor and told his woeful story.

"The goods are the best in the bouse," declared the proprietor. "Of course," he said, in the reasonable tone used on unreasonable persons, of course the shirts may have shrunk or faded a little—" "Shrunk! Faded!" bellowed Mr. Jenks. "What do you think my wife said to me when I came down to breakfast yesterday with one of them on?" The proprietor looked bored. "Well, sir" said the aggrieved and then said, "what is that little red line round your neck, John? It isn't the buby's string of cogal beads, is it?""

White man's always guessin',
Likes To feet his soul,
Guessin' bout de price o' goal,
An' bout de price o' goal,
'Guessin' bout de l'ection'
As hard as he kin go;
Guessin' if de sun will shine
Or if it gwine to snow.

Suffers disappointments,
Says dey gives him pain;
Simply makes another staht
An' tries to guess again,
Don' have no such problems
Ever botherin' me,
I jes guess I doean't know
An' Ruess I'll tet "em be,

******************************* M ADE TOO EASY

THE VIEWS DOROTHY DIX ON OF

"Courtship

"the decline and fall off of matrimony." Some lay the blame in the continually lessening number of weddings on the higher education of women, declaring that men do not eare for a steady diet of brains for break tast, while others accuse men of having grown so selfish that they having grown so selfish that they bachelor apartments they have, and to the perils of the housekeeping they know not of. A third set of philosophers account for the increase in celibacy by the career oraze in the economic conditions of the times, and the difficulty a man experiences in making enough bread and butter for two.

in making enough bread and butter A woman might answer the question of why people do not marry as much as formerly by replying, as did the milkmaid in the old song: Nobody axed me, sir, she said.

And in this lies the crux of the whole matter, People do not marry some unknown reason Cupid keeps over time as he used to do. Compredeship has been substituted for they are content to be friends instead of husbands and wives. As political and social reconomists give for the fewer nambers of marriages, they are rank nonsense. Now man enamored of a woman's eyes, there she was wise or silly. No woman ever yet lived who, when the right man came along, wouldn't have swapped off a laurel wreath for a kiss and thought she got the bargain, while as for the bargain, while as for the bargain, while as for ing able to support a wife, it's the right man came for this disinclination towards matimony may be rery last thing that Romeo ever considers.

Now, the blame for this disinclination towards matimony may be career until they fail to, espouse a husband. The reason that women do not oftener succeed in business is said to be because they are always ready to give up a job for a wedding ring, and twen the fact that women do not oftener succeed in business is said to be because they are always ready to give up a job for a wedding ring, and twen the fact that somport thems clover wages, is solely attributed to the fact that solely are always ready to give up a job for a wedding ring, and twen the rocked to support thems clover wages, is solely attributed to the fact that solely are and that women are not as an areas and the proper party. The inescapable inference of all of this saidly true that there are no as they former-complishments, that the modern in which her grandmother excelled—the art of eathing a husband of the rocked that with pea, greet excelled—the of the fact willing to fight and perchance die, The give to her grandmother excelled in the rocked the peace of the peace

Women are more intelligent than they were before, more versatile, more sympathetic, more companionable, Time was when talking to a woman must have been as fafiguing as anusing a buby, so limited was the range, of subjects in which she was interested, and so insistent was she in keeping the conversation in the personal key. Now woman fits herself to entertain man, and he has no fad or different woman fits herself to entertain man, and he has no fad or all the state of the she is not able and willing to minster. She is willing to enter into this mood and discuss geometry or golf, as he pleased, and it is pathetic to think that woman, having devoted such pairs and trouble to prepare herself to be the ideal wife, so seldom gets a Liasamuch, then, as woman is as charming as she ever was how is fancy as she once did? There can be but one answer. There are lost arts in the world, and just as the fancy as she once did? There can be but one answer are lost arts in the world, and just as the secret of giving to steel the fine but one answer. There are lost arts in the past, just as no hand has now that skill to give to stained glass the rainbow hues buried in the past, just as no hand has now that skill to give to stained glass the rainbow has that the craftsmen of old did, so women, to a great degree, have lost the art of winning husbands. Their methods are bungling, crude, and they present even to the man that marries them the practical advantage of having a side partner, instead of the glory and romance of realizing a dream. This of itself renders them less attractive to men, since it is the buxuries and not the agreeshies of life that anxious to get.

naxious to get.
Perhaps The chief reason that men now a disinclination to marry may a accounted for by the freedom of mpan onship that prevails between the sexes. In the olden time, when he exists a man could enjoy a coman's society was by marrying er, he was in a rush to hustle with er to the altar; but when custom armits a man to monopolize a wonan's evenings, when they spendlong ays together on the golf links, when noy may attend theatres and pares together, and even enjoy the leasure of a little meal for two in perfectly proper restaurant, the arn is in no hurry to wed. He has, reality, as much of the woman's in no marry to get the right to lecture him. The long engagement is a modorn vention of man's, not woman's, and lis a haddleap our grandgaman. a gir

of suitors who sighed at fier door, who dogged her footsteps wherever she went, and who besieged her with offers of 'their hearts and hands. She might have picked and chosen among a score of good offers, and when her grandmother compares this retinue with the two or three men in her own train who are almost offensively frank in declaring that their attentions are without intentions, and who knows that she will be dead lucky if she gets a single good matrimonial offer, she wonders why this is thus, and why men are colder lovers, and masculine hearts more impregnable than they were of old.

It is certainly not because of the deterioration of women. Never in the history of the world, not even among the ancient Greeks, was the percentage of female pulchritude so high as it is now. The cult of the body has become almost a religion among women. More intelligence in eating, and drinking, and bathing, and exercise have developed a generation of young girls who are veritable Hebes, and who would make their aenemic, thin-chested, pasty complexioned grandmammas look like candidates for an invalids home. So if man seeks for beauty in a wife, he may shut his eyes and make a grab in the dark in any group of women, and she lived in his grandfather's time, would have had all the poets writting somets to her yebrows, and all the beaux fighting duels for her

A man is empany he s sometimes kno doesn't keep. by the

Men generally are possessed of the idea that no limit should be placed on their desires.

In her search for the ideal man a girl often overlooks a lot of real ones.

Probably, our grandmothers were just as anxious to get married as any grit is now, but they had the gumpion to affect a coy and related that they had the gumpion to affect a coy and related that was a difficult task to capture the citadel of a maiden's do capture the citadel of a maiden's affections, he woed her with fire and pass on and all the energy of which he was capable. Because the most that he hoped to win from her hand in the shape of a 'etter was a line or very of the blet doux. How is it now? The modern girl has left him in no doubt as to the state of her affections, and so he takes no trouble in the shape of a 'etter was a line of thank you, too," whenever he asks her, and any old love-making will do. If he doesn't come to see her, she calls him up by telephone, and so he goes when there is no more exciting amusement and prospect. As for letters, seel write anyway, so he goes when there is no more exciting amusement and prospect. As for letters, seel write anyway, so what's the use in bothering to keep up his end of the correspondence? The steen of the correspondence? Since the will only the end advantage that their grand-daughters at eligible young men's heads. They built fences around them. When a voung man came a-wooing the entire family didn't take to the back. Sometimes the wily father over went to the extent of locking the girl up in her room to keep her from a suitor and then the man, who very likely couldn't have been driven in at the program of the will and in control to the correspondence with her, to press her hand in secret. Sometimes the wily father over went to the extent of locking the girl up in her room to keep her from a suitor and then the man, who very likely couldn't have been driven in at the form to keep her from a suitor and the nave been driven in a the father with horse pistols to the entire and difficult, and in conments and few old maids. Without to the extent of locking the girl up in her room to keep her from a suitor in the father with horse pistols to see a suitor of

Even in times of peace," says a Japanese writer, "the 'Mikado is at his desk at 8 a. m., 'eady to attend to affairs of State, and he will sometimes continue at work until midnight without showing signs of weariness. He is always 'ready in the evening to receive any of his ministers in audience to consider patters of importance.

"His decisions are never given until he has, by a series of searching questions, arrived at a clear under, standing of the whole case. His work goes on without inferruption through the year; in summer, as in winter, he is at his post.

"His style of living is remarkably frugal and free from estentation; his wardrobe and table are alike simple, and the decorations of the palace are chaste and almost severe. He is fond of riding, and a good rider; keeps an excellent stud in which he takes great interest, and at Military reviews always appears on horseback.

"His sympathy for the people is strong and deep, and whan ope of those calamities occurs which unfortunately visit Japan so frequently, he is strong and deep, and whan ope of those calamities occurs which unfortunately visit Japan so frequently, he is strong and deep, and whan ope of those calamities occurs which unfortunately visit Japan so frequently, he is strong and make inquiries and his reward has been a whole-hearted devotion that has been almost without a parallel in history.

"Unring the war with China His Majest's self-denying solicitude for the welfare of his people, and the painted in daily contact with the watched and directed the conduct of military operations served to endear him still more to the hearts of his loving subjects. He removed from the south of Japan, and there remained in daily contact with the wat him of Japan, and there remained in daily contact with the wat and in constant communication with the leaders in the field, sparing himself no exertion or labor, until its triumphant conclusion eight

WHAI A BOY DID.

Jamie Pettigrew was the smartest boy in our class. Willie Hunter was a real good fellow, too, and Willie and Jamie used to run neck and neck for the prizes. Either the one or the other was always at the top of the class.

Examination day came round, and we were asked such a lot of puzzling questions that, he ay one, we all dropped off till, jet as we expected, the first prize 1 by between Jamie 1 shall never forget how astonished we were when question after question was answered by Willie, while prize.

I went home with Jamie that atternous, Tor our rouds lay together; but instead of being cast down at losing the prize, he seemed rather to be mightily glad. I couldn't underwind the prize of those questions; I know you could?

"Why Jamie," I said, 'you could have answered some of those questions; I know you could?

"Then why didn't you?" I asked. He wouldn't answer for a while. I lept pressing and pressing him till at last he turned Yound with such a strange, kind look in his bonnie brown eyes.

"Look here," said he: "how could! help it? There's poor Wille. His hadn't been examination day he wouldn't have been at school, Do you think I was going to be so mean had just lost his mother, set his mother, set his mother, set his mother, set a gring to be so mean had just lost his mother, set help we had not his mother of the appression of the so mean had just lost his mother, set a going to be so mean had just lost his mother, set a going to be so mean had just lost his mother, set a prize from a fellow who

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status of woman has brought to her is so delightful as the possibility of a platonic friendship with man, but we get nothing in this world without paying for it, and the price that women pay for comradeship with men is often spinsterhood. When it was a case of either lover or nothing, it Another reason why men are less eager about marrying now than they used to be is because the modern fem. in Barkis is too willing. Many things change, but human nature never changes, and the primitive instinct of man is for the chase. The harder a thing is to get, the more he wants it. The more inaccessible a thing is, the more danger there he wants it. The more danger there is in seeking a thing, the more sure he is to dare it. Women have forgotten this masculine popularity, and he pursued, they have turned around instead of permitting themselves to be interest in the chase and dropped out of it.

THE MIKADO A HARD WORKER

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