PAY THEIR WAY

ounger cousin, an unusually digentle little boy, was dison the first holiday to order for dinner.

he said, pointing to a coop owls, "my aunt wants to see e you kill it." and forthwith mn the coop what he considerant he coop what he considerates are none of it. He had set to a rainbow-colored roosan and tail." said the croser, "that is toughest old customer in the

Ay aunt likes them tough," said gentle little boy.

a couple of hours the rooster borne back to the store—one eye, his comb torn and bloody; and one feather of his beautiful tail. But he was crowing so triumatly that a small crowd followed. He had suffered, but the bird the "big gamy streak in him" prwhere.

was nawhere.
"My aunt is much obliged to you,"
said the polite and gentle little boy
to the astonished grorer. "She can't
decide to-day, but she would like to
look at him again next Saturday." HOW THE STARS CHANGE.

Mr. Pettus, the "Nestor" of the senate, is fond of telling stories of darky humor, and among the best he relates is the following:

"Thore's an odd little negro of eight years living in Alabama who is given to the putting of funny questions to his parents. One night he suddenly awakened from a sound sleep. Turning to his father, who chanced to be awake, the little fellow asked:

"Yes, my ohile," responded the father kindly; "look outer de winder and yo' will see de stars. Better go to sleep agin, honey, it's 12 o'clock; out of the window, "Twelve o'clock parpy? Den de stars is changin' from yesterday to ter-morrer, ain't dey?"—Lippincott's.

Promptness is the soul of business.

A man's best friends are his therers.

VOL. II. The Planet Junior 

LIKE BOYS

In the days when a brown-stome front was regarded as the outer and visible sign of 'gentility," and when life in New York was a simpler matter than it is to-day, there lived in one of the orthodox mansions a certain highly respectable maiden hady and two nephews, cousins, to whom she was guardian.

A classmate and chum of the elder boy had become the happy possessor of a rooster which, the seller assured him, and a "big gamy streak in him." Inflamed by this seulogy, both boys were wild for a "match"; and not having the means wherewith to purchase an antugonist, they put their hads together to compass the borrowing of one, and with the following results: rances."

I suggested that this custom of a large-sted that this custom of a tudent working his way through a niversity is a common occurrence of the United States. "But is it so common in England" I asked so common in England" I asked so recommon in Section of the section of

in the United States. But is it so common in England."

"No," feplied Dr. Watson. "It is more common in Sociand than in England."

"Do the opportunities present themself by paying the cost by his own work while actually at the college?"

"Yes, to a certain extent at the modern universities, but not quite so often at Oxford or Cambridge."

When asked if he could mention any specific kinds of work performed by such studereds, such as tutoring, said:

"At the Soots universities teaching is the favoite work, and sometimes working in various businesses.

"And I would suggest one of the new English universities as being the best, in England, at which the poor student will stand the greatest chance of carrying out his laudable determination to pay his own way.

"This implies, of course, that lack of money need not stand in the way of higher education for the young man who is ambitious, and who has grit enough to fight for success."—

Tit-Bits.

BIRTH OF ANIMAL SCULPTURE

This dullness toward the animal is pretty generally maintained in art till the early half of the nineteenth century, and here we meet the modern expression in its fullest force in Parye. No contemporary name stands with his: he, for the first time since the Greeks, seized on the actual characterization in its truth. There seems to have been no immediate precedent for this frank perception. He had the Jardin with its sad collection of captives, and he had the Louvre with its spoils of Nineveh. He stands toweringly above his contemporaries, even in painting: Delacroix's lions are really the stage conceptions of what a lion ought to be: Gericault, Fromentin—their interest in wild life was an incident in their observations of the desert, and in England, Landseer was at the moment submerging the animal in a flood, of genestic sentimentality that is echoed in the literary works of today.—Bruce Forter, in Sunst Magazine.

Character may be sold, not be bought, but it can-

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1904 Supplement to The Saturday Planet SOME VERY \*\*\*\*

The Rev. Dr. Watson — Ian Maclaren—in\*his famous novel, "Beside the Bonnie Briter Bush"—which was also one of his first books—mentions certain nor students at the Scottish universities. I asked him a number of questions concerning these enterprising seekers after knowledge, and the famous Scots author replied:

"I became interested in the class of college men to whom you refer as 'poor students' by watching life at a Scots university. These included, of course, students of small means who had the ambition and pluck and energy to work their way through college, or who paid for their education somehow by their own efforts.

"As for actual cases of young men working their way through college—yes, I have known many splendid instances." The boundary-riders of the great Australian sheep-ranches have each a district to look after, in which one must keep the wire fences in repair, and see that the sheep come to no harm. It is a hard and lonely life, living, as each boundary-rider does, quite alone in the wilderness.

A writer tells of some of the ourious ways in which these solitary men keep count of the days.

One old man, who had lived in the back country for thirty years, used two jam tins and seven pebbles. One tin, was marked, "This week," and the other "Last week," on Monday morning he would take a pebble from "Last week," and drop it into "This week," and one every subsequent morning, till "This week," had swall-lowed the seven. They were returned to "Last week," and the old fellow knew that another Sunday had passed.

A the stream of the great subsequent morning till "This week," and the old fellow knew that another Sunday had passed.

Another man had tried and failed Another man had tried and failed with several plans. At last he hit on a new idea. He made a big damper a cake of flour and water, on Sunday night, and marked it into seven sections, each section being a day's allowance, so, that every time he picked up the damper the grooves would remind him of the day. Unfortunately one Tuesday there came a visitor with a ravenous appetite. The host stinted himself that the hungry one might be satisfied with the day's section. But he wasn't. With anxious eyes the host saw the knife clearing the boundary-line, and the hungry man ruthlessly carving into his almanac. At last he could stand it no longer. "Stop! stop! he cried, as he grabbed the damper and glared at it. "There,' he said, "you've eaten Toosday and We'n'sday and now yer wanter slice the best o'the mornin' off of Thursday; an' I won't know the day of the week."

AUTUMN.

The trees are stripped of their summer dress,

The grass is turning brown,
And the rabbit has changed its summer coat

And has donned its snow-white

The squirrels are storing up their nuts,
That fall down off the trees;
The swallows have flown to their winter homes,
And gone are the flowers and bees.

The children come running homer from school,
Their cheeks with the cold al aglow,
And rustle the leaves as they run
along
That about the pathways blow. home run

The turtles have gone to their winter homes,

Ane in waves the sea is tossed, what causes this change in nature's affairs? Tis the winter and little Jack Frost. R. Pinkey.

The silent man doth wink again, His thoughts, he wouldn't betray

He thinks mistakes like other men, But is too smart to say 'em,

QUEER ALMANACS

strangest never get tout.

I had fallen into a dreamy doze when I was startled broad awake by a bright light in the sky. Looking up, I saw a great ball of fire rushing down through the air aslant, making a rushing, hissing noise as it came. The light almost blinded me, and I could see nothing but the fiery gleam on the water. It must have been travelling like a cannon-ball. In the glare I lost sight of the brigantine, and then I heard a crashing sound, and the ball of fire disappeared, leaving everything black before my eyes.

When I got my sight back I could not see a trace of the brigantine. I could hardly believe my own eyes, but in no direction was so much as short waves showed where the shooting star had gone into the sea. That was just where the brigantine of the vesst. Thinking some poor fellow might be floating where the brigantine went down, I sent out a search-boat. All it brought back was a bit of scorched deck planking. That was the only trace of the briganine rent down, I sent out a was the only trace of the briganine. We never learned her name or anything about her.

A WONDERFUL TREE.

In the royal palace at the Japanese capital in 1830 was shown a miniature pine tree growing in a lady's silver thimble, suspended by silken threads. The tree was a perfect forest monarch in miniature, its branches exhibiting not less than fifty perfect little ones.

The life that does ty of much harm, no good is guil-

SHIP STRUCK

It is possible that some of the mysterious disappearances of ships at sea are caused by falling meteors. The chance that such a mass may strike a vessel is no less possible than many other strange happenings of the ocean world. There is a meteoric stone in South America weighing thirty thousand pounds, and Yale College possesses a fragment which weighs seventeen hundred and ofrty pounds. Such a projectile is, of course, capable of sending the stoutest realt to the bottom. About twenty years ago a large meteor burst above a Dutch bark, and one portion, looking like a ball of firefell near he vessel and caused a great commotion of water and cross seas. The heat was intense for a moment. Allen Kelly, in the New York Evening Fost, writes of a similar occurrence described by a witness in the Person of an old Danish sailor.

We were becamed in the Pacific. The moon was shining clear, and as there was nothing to keep a lookout for, the men were drowsing under the bulworks. I was leaning over the rail, looking at a brigantine that had drifted into the ealm about three miles to the starboard. We had not spoken her, and did not know who she was, but by her build I judged her to be an American. I do not know of any other craft meeting the fate of that brigantine. I do not say it never happened before or since, because strange things are always happening at sea, and some of the strangest never; get told.

Not long ago a somewhat similar incident was reported from Birmingham. In an eastern suburb a marriage had been arranged between a youth of 18 and a girl 12 months his senior. With her friends and relatives the bride awaited at the church for the coming of her groom, but she waited in vain, for he had not put in an appearance when the legal hours for the performance of the ceremony had passed.

The disappointed damsel was carried to her home in a swoon, from which she did not recover for some time. On being appealed to for an explanation of his extraogdinary conduct, the mother of the absent bridegroom stated that he went to the church as arranged, but on seeing the courage left him and he fled.

On another occasion the university town of Cambridge furnished a singular reagent of what may be termed marriage fright. All arrangements had been made for the union of the high contracting parties.

It should be mentioned that the couple had met and carried on their course had met and carried on their course had not an entioned that the sounge so far as to bring his parents down for the ergonony. But on the marriage morn the young man himself was missing, the clergyman who had been engaged to tie the knot waiting in vain for him for the space of half an hour.

Then it transpired that the bridegroom under the influence of what was believed to be an attack of marriage fright.

The same thing actually caused a London bridegroom to become a wandering lunatic. He was a ticket of left in the proposed of the sequel was his appearance a day or two later in the police court on a charge of being a demented wanderer. He had been found by a speak policeman sleeping in a field wanderer, He had been found by a field

from the mail,

And Venus de Milo, quite helpless and pale.

Then, sprinkling them well, she sat leadown, tired out,

To watch them come up, as they would without doubt.

"I like to make garden," she murmurated, well pleased—

When, lo! from the rear she was suddenly seized

And shaken quite rudely, while somebody said:

"You, Mary Contrary, I'll plant you in bed!"

A few moments later sounds borne to my ears my ears
vinced me that garden was watered with tears.

Harriet Hershey.

"I think," declared the little daughter of the widow to the millionaire who was calling, "that you are a charming and delightful man."

"How nice, What makes you say so p"
"Mamma told me to," GOOD AUTHORITY.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* BY A METEOR

SCARED AWAY

BRIDEGROOMS

It must be very discouraging to a bride to find on her wedding morn that the man who has been brave enough to lay siege to her hand and heart lacks the necessary courage to appear with her at the altar.

A lover must be thoughtless indeed to subject his sweetheart to such a humilating experience, and cases are fortunately not of frequent occurrence. Such, however, was a Liverpool commercial clerk, who for five long years had been duly published, and every arrangement made for a small local tradesman.

The banns had been duly published, and every arrangement made for a right royal celebration of the auspicious event. Radiant in her smart bridal attire, the bride was punctually at the church, but alas! the bride-groom came not, and after waiting half an hour messengers were despatched in search of him.

They proceeded to his parents house and were assured by his mother that he had left the house at the appointed time to go to the church, as she really believed he had. The searchers expressed their doubts, and, nettled at this, she invited them to go through every room in the dwelling, which they did, with the result that the missing bridegroom was found hiding among the coal in the cellar! His only explanation was found the missing bridegroom was found hiding among the coal in the cellar! His only explanation was that he had not the nerve to go to the church to be married, and with this precious piece of news the messengers returned to the waiting bride. On learning the cause of the young man's absence she quicity went back to her parents of at the altar with another bridegroom, who was only too eager to

MARY, QUITE CONTRARY.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,

How does your garden grow ?" Contrary, she planted

And what did she plant, do you know?

She planted her mittens, her wee our trils sticking up in a row—she planted her dolly, her spoon and What wouldn't stay planted was Bobby the pug);

Bobby the pug);

She planted her ring, and mamma's feather fan, wouldn't stay plan by the pug); nted her ring, and her fan, 1 Mother Goose, and

in pan,
planted some recognition the mail,
Venus de Milo, quite letters just brought and a shining "One evening, however, when his processes were well advanced, he locked up his laboratory and left the premises for a time, assured that no one could possibly gain admittance during his absence. But he bargained without a certain uninvited guest, who worked his way down the chimney into the laboratory and made such good use of his time that when he re-emerged from the chimney he had the manufacture of citric acid at his finger ends.

"It was in a similar way that the

at his finger ends.

"It was in a similar way that the manufacture of tinplate became possible in England—the secret being one which no person had been able to wrest from its owners in Hollandfor or half a century. But there was a bold and crafty Cornishman, one Jamess Sherman, who made up his mind to discover it at any cost. Going over to Holland, he found his way into the factory at great personal risk and brought the secret back safely. "These are but a few of the little romances, of specessful secret trealing, and who shall tell the number of attempts that have failed, or even how many lives have been lost in the attempting?

"Among scores of secret processes just as successfully guarded is that which has given to the world the exquisitely beautiful Dresden china. It is said that not even a king may enter the guarded walls of the factory at Melssen, where the porcelain

nd his demeanor on being aroused are such as clearly showed he was of responsible for his actions. The unfortunate man was consecuently conveyed to the police staton, where his conduct confirmed the unpression that he was not in his ght mind. In his cell he occupied is whole time in singualing imagin-ry trains in and out of the station, ellecting imaginary tickets and imiting the other duties discharged by im in the course of his dai y avocation.

Another bashful bridegroom in the Midlands led his sweetheart a pretty dance and then could not pluck up sufficient courage to meet her at the altar. His diffidence was so great that the young lady had to "put up the banns" herself, which she didwith his full approval. As the wedding day approached he became greatly agitarded and there were outward and visible signs that his fortheoming appearance at the church in the character of a bridegroom was preying very much upon his mind.

Finally he must have decided that it would prove more than he could stand, for he made his way to Manchester the day before that fixed for the wedding, and becoming helplessly infoxicated, was locked up by the police and brought before the magistrate next morning. In default of payment of a fine he was sent to prison for three days, and it is no exaggeration to say that he was a very willing prisoner, the fact being that this was his very clumsy plan for escaping the wedding ceremony. After that the bride refused to have anything further to do with aim. A young man in the neighbothood of Nottingham was on his way to the church where he was to be married when he was overcome by the formidable nature of the ordeal and could not face it. Bidding a companion wait for him, he sudden'y van into a public house and out 'be back way without calling for the liquor which his friend concluded he had gone in for, needing Dutch courage. While his bride was waiting his arrival in tears at the church, the bridegroom was in a railway erriringe, on his way to Lon-5n, where, with the young lady's blesaing, he can remain forever so far as she ir concerned,—Pit-Bits.

"The rascal, however, was sleeping with one eye open, and with that eye he was craftily watching the men at their work, with the result that when an hour later he left the place with words of gratitude, he took Huntsman's secret with him.

"Another interesting story takes us to the neighborhood of Temple Bur, in London, and to the shop of a

armist, England t manufactur was he of h share it without in the a Fleet stee. ther interesting story takes us neighborhood of Temple Bar, andon, and to the shop of a t, who was the only man in ad that knew the secret of the acture of citric acid. So jealous of his invention that he would it with no one, but worked in the laboratory over his shop as steet.

Bradley Martin, Jr., who is to marry Miss Phipps, of Pittsburg, has a dry humor that has been likened to Mark Twain's. On his last visit to America the young men went to Niagara for the first time.

He was accompanied on this tour by a Harvard instructor who admires a nature profoundly and who hoped to see Mr. Martin almost overcome by Niagara's grandeur.

Their first view of the Talls was by moonlight. The great white watter was beautiful under the pale light of the moon, and the air was filled with deep, sweet music. Mr. Martin, really, was moved, but he yawned, lighted a cigarette, and said—"Let's be going."

His poor friend was thunderstruck at such indifference.

"Why," he oried, "where are your eyes? Aren't you amazed? Aren't you transtransported? Aren't you transtransported? "Of course not," said Mr. Martin, "What is there here to make a fuss about?" cried the Harvard man, "look how that mighty river pours over into that deep abyse."

"Well," said Mr. Martin, "what is there to prevent it?"—Buffalo Enguirer, NOTHING SURPRISIN

RICH.

One bright morning Jean and Jeannette find a richly dressed baby in
a basket on their dogstep.

They weep and laugh by turns:
laugh over their good luck, and weep
to think of the wretched mother who
has had to give up her child in order
to keep her rooms in the "apartment,
"Ah, the unhappy rich!" exclaim
Jean and Jeannette, with cordial
pity.—Life. Style is no substitute for sterling strength,

HE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 12 1904.

THE ROMANCE OF SECRET INVENTIONS

way to make sure that an invention would remain the property of its original owner was to keep it seeper, where this could be done without forcing it to remain in disuse. Even at the present day many processes and formulae age kept from public knowledge in this way, the inventor preferring not to apply for a patent. If the history of seepet processes could be written, says a writer in the Technical World, it would form a romentic and fascinating book, and hone of the most interesting sections would be that which dealt with the many attempts to steal the secrets from their jealous owners. The writer goes on to say:

"The scene of one of these stories is laid in the wild mooreland country around Scheffield, England, where a watchmaker named Huntsman had built a factory for making steel by a process of his own invention. The secret was a very valuable one, for it was the only process by which steel could be made of uniform quality throughout; but Huntsman had little Fear that any of his vivals would discover it, for he employed only picked and sworn workmen, and the portals of his factory were almost as strictly gurded against strangers as the doors of a bullion vault. "However, one bitterly cold wintry night, when he wind was shrieking over the neighboring moor, driving the snow in wild eddies before it, a tatered, shivering tramp presented himself at the door of the works and pitfully craved permission to warm his frozen bones at the furnate fires. For a long time he pleaded in vain; the door-keeper was obdurate; out the finally importunity and the pathetic aspect of the man won the day, and the tramp was admitted to the wormth, only to fling himself on the floor in utter exhaustion and to fall asleep.

A gentleman dressed in a loose coat entered a ladies' outfitting establishment at a time when the proprietor was alone in the shop. The gentleman asked to be shown some ready made ladies' cloaks, as he wished to give his wife a little surprise. After a careful inspection he fixed upon one and asked the shop-rise, after a careful inspection he fixed upon one and asked the shop-keeper:

"Have you not a young lady at hand to put on the cloak to see how it looks"

The proprietor regretted that none of the ladies of the establishment was in at that moment.

"Well, perhaps you wouldn't object to putting it on yourself?"

The unsuspecting shopkeeper alipped on the cloak, buttoned it and turned around in all directions.

"Magnificent!" exclaimed the purchaser, with seeming ceatasy, but at the same moment he made a grab at the same moment he made a grab at the till, which he thrust under his coat and botted out of the shop.

The horrified proprietor rushed after him into the street, where, however, he was seized by the passerseby, who dragged him back to the shop in the supposition that the soop in the supposition that the soop in the supposition that the rogue had disappeared.—London Tit-Bits.

of the King of Saxony himself; and every workman is under a solemn oath, to which the severest penalties are attached, never to breathe a word of the what goes on within the factory.

"Then there is the romance of inventions that have been absolutely lost to the world, of which one experience of the world, of which one experience of the world, of which one experience of unremitting labor, had discovered a method of treating ore without smelting, and at a very small cost, as welting, and at a very small cost, as welting, and at a very small cost, as welting, and the very small cost, as welting, and the very small cost, as welting, and the very small cost, as ill-luck would have it, on the very day on which he had arranged to part with it in exchange, it is said, as for an annuity of \$100,000, he was struck down by apoplexy, and his secret died with him."