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VOL The Planet Junior

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CHATHAM, ONT,

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1904

A weekly newspaper published every week woung people of the Maple City. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17. OUR FIRST BIRTHDAY

To-day The Planet Junior enters upon the second year of its existence. The first milestone is turned with much satisfaction and the editor tenders his hearty thanks for the cooperation and assistance he has received. It will be the aim to make our little paper brighter and better than ever in the weeks to come.

The Best Day of the Vacation."
This is the subject upon which the boys and girls will write cesslys for the first fall competition of The Hauet Junior.
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.

### \*\*\* A WOODEN LEG

pose."
"And this is a Christian college,"
sighed Rev. Mr. Wicker,

The New York Times tells a base-ball story that is worth repeating. When Wicker, the Chicago pitcher, was a young fellow pitching on a college team in the soulh, a preacher uncle of his went out to see him pitch a game.

"What are those preliminary signs that the catcher is making?" he asked.

It is a The involence of some men is apparent in their countenances.

"He is signing Wicker the sort of curve he wants him to throw," voluntered a bystander.
"Do you mean to say, sir, that he and my nephew are conniving together to deceive the batter?"
"You might put it that way, I suppose."

Once there was a little woolly poodle in the Philippines which was a regimental mascot. During a fight near Cavite, its left hind leg was shot off and the little fellow was carried as tenderly to the rear as if he had been a hunan comrade. The surgeon dressed the stump. The dog was nursed by the surgeon's wife, and eventually recovered.

Being unfit for further campaigning, it then became her pet. She had made for it an artificial hind leg, fitting neatly over the stump with a laced glove top and having a little rubber pad for a foot. On this the dog walked with ease, and by degrees learned to use it readily, as if were an actual leg, even scratching with it. One day, however, is he was caratching behind his left ear, the wooden leg hung in his hair, and pulled off. The poor little fellow's perplexity when his hind stump kept on swinging, and no scratch oame, was ludicrous. Finally he violently chook his head and ears till the wooden leg flew off, then he took it in his mouth and hobbled on three legs to his mistress to have it put on again.

VERY UNCHRISTIANLIKE.

Kermit Roosevelt, son of the president of the United States, is a strategist of no mean ability. He and his youngest sister once were partners in a aquarium containing two goldfish, which had been given them as a present. One morning, on going to the nursery, Kermit found only one fish in the aquarium; the other had leaped out on the carpet in the night, and met the usual fate of a fish out of water.

"Sister," he announced at breakfast, "your goldfish is dead."

If the little girl in the first shock of bereavement forgot that the fishes were exactly alike and that the partners had never made a definite division. But after the period of mourning was over she asked one morning:

"Kermit, how did you know it was my fish that died f"

"How did I know?" he repeated scornfully. "Just like a girl!"

### ODD STORY ABOUT CORNERSTONES

"It's curious how few people know set origin of some of our present day settoms, nor how far they date tack" said a prominent lawyer of edistrict a few days ago. "I happend to be in attendance at the laying it he cornerstone of the Continental lemorial Hall of the Daughters of the American Revolution recently, and the depositing of the coins in the vity of the cornerstone brought to inind a curious statement I read a cort time ago as to the origin of that custom. In the old days the sopple believed their temples and pubcople believed their temples and pubcore is and sometimes buildings would be worshipped as yeverently as would any of its con-

tents.

"Now, those ancients knew the building had life in it for a very simple reason. When they laid the cornerstone thereof they made a cavity of sufficient size to contain a human body, and a living, breathing child was placed in the cavity when the cornerstone was laid. Sounds gruesome, doesn't it? But that is what they did, nevertheless. You can easily see that a boom in building brought an increase in infant mortailty in those days. The mothers of the infants taken were unanimous in their opposition to new public buildings, as can be easily imagined. The wise old boys who ruled in those days knew a thing or two about politics, too, and the increased opposition by the women to building operations jed them to announce that intants selected for incarceration in the cornerstones could be redeemed with money of the coinage of the year in which the building was erected. It is needless to say that no more in this came about the custom of putting money into cornerstones, which we of to-day still preserve." When a little Chinese boy is six years old he is sent to school. This is a very important event and often a fortune teller is consulted, that a lucky day may be chosen. When the selected day arrives at last the boy has his head clean shaven and his pigtail nicely plaited. Then, wearing perfectly new clothes and carrying in his wide sleeves his book, slate and favorite toys, he walks gravely beside his father until the school is reached. Arrived there, he marches up to the stern looking man who sits before a large desk. Arrived there, he marches up to the stern looking man who sits before a farge desk. Arrived there, he marches up to the stern looking man who sits before a farge that a present. Next the fittle stranger burns some incense before a tablet bearing the name of Confucius.

After this he is ready to take his seat, and he is given one of the small desks with a high stool behind it. Upon this desk are a little camel's hair brush, a cake of India ink, an ink stone and a small jar of water. When he learns to write it will not be with a pen, but with the camel's hair brush, which he will dip in his ink after it has been wet in the water and rubbed off on the stone. His studying and reading are done in the noisest possible way. He will shout his lesson at the top of his voice, and as each of his companions will do the same, it is small wonder that a stranger passing a school in China thinks bedlam is let loose.

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The belief that a drowning person rises three times is a fallacy. Whether he rises at all or how often he does so depends entirely upon circumstances and the method of his struggling.

When going for the struggling person great caution should be exercised.

ed.

Many writers say it is sheer madness to approach a drowning person from the front, but to the swimmer who knows the right way to deal with a man strugging in the water there is really no danger unless the rescuer loses his presence of mind.

When rescuing a person you should always remember that it is most important to keep his face above the water, even if your own should at times be slightly immersed. You should also avoid all jerking, strugging or lugging, and swim with a regular, well-timed stroke of the legs, husbanding your strength for continued effort.

If these instructions are carefully attended to, confidence is imported to the person in danger; he is able to breathe freely, and is likely to cease struggling as he realizes he is in safe hands.

In carrying him through the water it is well to keep his closes as the sypands his chest, inflates his lungs, and thereby adds to his buoyancy.

His legs should be well kept up to the surface and the body carried as horizontally as possible.

An empty dignity is as valuable hollow dollar.

of good luck to find Dressmakers' bills are the root of many divorce suits,

sign.

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* DON'T MARRY THIS

**NOISY PUPILS** 

Whose highest ambition is to become rich.

Whose highest ambition is to become rich.

Who is a bully at home and a coward abroad.

Who is not particular about his intimate associates.

Who thinks women are created for his convenience.

Who is not particular about his intimate associates.

Who thinks women are created for his convenience.

Who is always making excuses for other women who looks at his fiancee.

Who has no sympath with your ideals and aspiratious.

Who thinks it cowardly to refuse to drink and gamble.

Who thinks are religion, woman's virtue and everything sacred.

Who sneers at religion, woman's virtue and everything sacred.

Who believes that all courting should be done before marriage.

Who has one standard of morality for men and another for women.

Who has one standard of morality for men and another for women.

Who does not respect you enough not to presume to be over-familiar.

Who is unsympathetic, cold and deaf to any demands outside her home, while he puffs it out in 25-cent cigars.

Who lets his landlady wait for her board, while he puffs it out in 25-cent cigars.

Who loses his temper and indulges in profanity on the slightest provocation.

Who torgets his betrothed as soon as he meets somebody who can interest him more.

Who is so dreamy or impractical as a cabt of honor and a tailor's bill as a nuisance.

Who seriously impair his ability to support a family.

Who regards a gambling debt as a debt of honor and a tailor's bill as a nuisance.

Who is so dreamy or impractical as to seriously impair his ability to support a family.

Who never dresses up or cares how he looks except when he goes to see some lady friend.

Who is hinks that a comfortable thome and plenty to eat and wear should satisfy any woman.

Five-year-old Jack is very brave in the daytime, but an awful coward when it is dark. The other night after having prayed for all his relatives he mournfully concluded his supplication in the following words: "And, oh, dear Lord, do take care of Jack when it gets dark and the light is all gone, don't let anything hurt him; please don't let anything get him."

Then, changing his tone to a very cheerful, confident one, he said: "You needn't bother about him in the daytime, Lord; just let him alone and he can have a good time and take care of himself."—Philadelphia Press.

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* KIND OF MAN

To reform him.

Who is a pessimist.

Who is a spendthrift.

Who is erratic or ill-balanced.

Who is fickle in his affections.

Who is shiftless in everything.

Who is selfish, mean and stingy.

Whose word you cannot rely upon.

Who never works unless he has to.

Who is an inveterate cigarette

moker.

++++++++++++++++++++ HOW TO RESCUE

LITTLE JACK'S PRAYER.

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## STRANGE

Here is a strange little story from the country. A doctor was called up in the middle of the night.

"Man smashed up by a motor car," said the fellow who was pulling at the night bell. The doctor went to the night bell. The doctor went to the address given and found a man in his bed, groaning lamentably, his wife was in tears, and the whole house was in an uproar. The Medico went carefully over his man. There was nothing wrong with him, absolutely nothing, beyond perhaps a headache—no fractures, no outs, no pruises.

"Oh, but you must certify that I am almost killed," said the man. "You must indeed, because I am going to have the law on that motor car what done it!"

There was nothing beyond the most trifling shock in the fellow's condition, and the doctor roundly scolded him for an obvious attempt to work up a bogus complaint.
"The man is either crazy or a villain," he said, as he took his departure.

ture.
It was an honest expression of opinion, but ill-advised, as he after-wards discovered.
"Says I'm crazy or a villain, does he f" remarked the patient. "Well, we'll see what the law save about that for defamation of character!" On the morrow the Medico instructed his solicitor to prepare a defence in the action which was to be instituted. Every day the writ was expected. It did not come. Instead there eventually arrived at the doctor's house a member of the man's family, saying:
"Will you come and certify to my father's insanity?"
The doctor did go, to find that the man had really gone mad. The practitioner against whom he was about to enter an action for having casually described him as crazy had now to certify to the asylum, where he died a week or so later.

REMINDED OF HOME

American enterprise is proverbial, and the Kansas man who was making a voyage to Europe possessed it in an unusual degree.

During a severe storm he appeared on deck contrary to orders.

Go below there sirl the captain quickly shouted.

The passenger looked around.
You mean me? he inquired, when he saw there was no one else in sight.

Of course I do: go below. And the captain came alongside.

Well, I guess not, protested the Kansas man. I'm up here to see how one of your mountain-high waves and terrific gales compare with what we have in Kansas in the way of cyclones. This isn't a patch to what I've seen out our way.

Before the captain could offer any further objection, a big green wave came curling over the place where the passenger stood, and the next thing he knew he was swept off his feet and carried aft over ropes and boats and all the paraphernalia of a ship's deck, and landed in a heap in one corner, where he was briely saved of from being washed overboard.

When they got him out he had a brier patch, and he was unconsoluses. They carried him into the captain's room, and after much effort they restored him to consciousness. He gazed around a minute in bewildernett, and his eyes fell on the captain. than otherwise to lost
To sum it all up, t
the young man in busis
should master that b
his whole attention,
as he goes and not try
or too far. Practice
to your own business. o lose two.

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ORIGIN OF A WEDDING CUSTOM.

ownership.

When a piece of land was purchased When a piece of land was purchased or given to one, or a man acquired ownership of a house, a cow or took unto himself a wife, it was the established custom to cast a shoe over the land, the building, the animal or the woman, thus asserting to the world that he had acquired all rights of ownership.

The custom is mentioned in several places in the Bible, but the only instance I can specifically recall to mind just now is in Psaim IX, 8, where the phrase, "Over Edom will I cast out my shee," is employed to mean that by this method will ownership be assured.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Centuries ago, nay, thousands of years ago, throwing a shoe was one of the means employed to indicate ownership.

When a piece of land was purchased

Fly from many eye-openers pleasure that bites

The less some people have the more talking they do. to

## STORY

There is no secret passage to success; no open sesame at the mere utterance of which the door flies open, attend to your business, make sure of time's opportunities, be energetic ind then, young man, you are bound to, you positively must, succeed. The only thing that I would add these fundamentals is the necessity for economy. This is to say, don't pend your money until you have earned it. At the present day it eems to me people are not willing to wait. They want to get ahead too

store. Charles and Russel Anspac started less than a year ago with 2 cents and to-day they operate a store of sufficient importance to attrace the travelling men from the whole sale houses. Their first store was 4x feet in dimensions. Their presen quarters are 14x20 feet. They own

I have been actively at work since I was ten years old, and I have just reached the three-score and ten mark fereached the psalmist. Never have I been out of employment, even for a single day, says John Shephard, an old Boston merchant. Now, by what means have I achieved comparative success, as it is judged by the world Bynothing except labor and economy. Some people expect to get rich in a moment. They read fabulous tales of this man or that man who rises to this man or that man who rises to the wealth of a Croesus by a single acky turn, but I say that the man whose riches come to him quickly and not as a recompense for honest latory, be it of mind or hand, is apt to ose his riches oune to him quickly and not as a recompense for honest latory, and save, and again save. Work and save while you are young hat you may have a competence for our older years. Don't save for the nere love of saying. Don't be a miler, making your savings your god, have, no patience with the miser. Anave, no patience with the miser save and watch your earnings in order that when the competence is yours you may be liberal with those around you; that your loved ones may be sharers in your happiness. Be liberal with one what you an leave when your eyes have closed on earth. Rather see what good you and do here. I call that life wasted which is lived only to see how much wealth can be accumulated and left behind. or surricient importance the travelling men from the wholesale houses. Their first store was 4x4
feet in dimensions. Their present
quarters are 14x20 feet. They own a
delivery wagon and novadays have
calls for goods from all parts of the
city of Fremont. At present the boys
are attending school but are taking
their orders for goods in the morning
and making their deliveries after
school. During school hours their
parents look after the store.
The store project of the Anspach
brothers began with their putting in
a line of oranges, lemons, candy, peanuts and pop corn, which they sold
from the small stand first mentioned.
On Saturdays the boys mother baked
doughnuts and cookies and these the
lads readily sold. After the size of
their store had doubled they put in a
line of sugar, coffee and tea, and
their store had doubled they put in he enterprising boys and they soon
got the reputation of carrying the
best butter in town.
The patronage of the store increased rapidly until-last August it was
found necessary to build the store
which the boys move occupy. It has
two display windows and such modern equipment as a telephone. They
now carry a full line of groceries.
Later on it is planned to enlarge the

Once an old Apache Indian, when asked the question why his people painted their faces, told this little legend:

"Long ago, when men were weak and animals were big and strong, a chief of the red men who lived in these mountains went out to get a deer, for his people were hungry.

"After walking all day he saw a deer and shot at it, but the arrow was turned aside and wounded a mountain lion, which was also after the deer. When the lion felt the sting of the arrow he jumped up and bounded after the man, who ran for his life.

when he felt his strength giving way, when he felt to the ground, calling on the big bear, who, you know, is the grandfather of men, to save him.

"The big bear heard the call and saw that to save the man he had to act quickly, so he soratched his foot and sprinkled his blood over the man imal will eat of the bear or taste of his blood. So when the lion reached the man he smelled the blood and turned away, but as he did so his foot scraped the face of the man, leaving the marks of his claws on the blood-smeared face.

"When the man found that he was in minjured he was so thankful that he left the blood to dry on his face and never washed it at all, but left it unded rown in the sun, and where the blood stayed on it was lighter. Now all men paint ther faces that way with blood and crape it off in streaks when the hant or go to war."

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impair

### H GOLDEN WORDS PLANET JUNIOR,

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 17,

1904.

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OF ADVICE

BOY STOREKEEPERS

SHUNNED IN HUSI Plan

"Oh, doctor, can't you put my operation off until to-morrow? This is Friday, and I am superstitious," said a weak little woman in Grace Hospital.

This request is heard frequently in Detroit hospitals on that supposedly luckless day, which is usually very dull in the operating room.

"It has been our exprince that we have fewer operations on Friday than on any other day of the week," said Supt. Babcock, of Grace Hospital Frequently we have none at all, and the prevailing superstition that the day is unlucky is almost wholly accountable for it.

"We have noticed that wemen, in whe have motived that wemen, in the day is unlucky is almost wholly accountable for it."

"We have noticed that wemen, in the frequently accountable for it."

"We have noticed that wemen, in the factors always humon than unless the patient's life depends on an immediate operation, but, of course, we all know it is merely a whim."

whim."

"The superstition includes all nationalities," said Dr. H. L. Obetz. "For centuries Friday has been looked upon as an unlucky day. In England it was always hangman's day, and that is undoubtedly where the English and their descendants get their prejudice."

But while the prejudice against Friday is so strong, it is a singular fact that the popular superstition about the thirteenth of the month being unlucky has no foothold in the hospitals.—Detroit News.

## MUSIC IN WAR

PAINT THEIR FACES The value of music as a factor in war is being recognized by both sides in the struggle in the Far East. We are told that the Japanese army marched singing into the recent battle; and, if what we hear of their vocal abilities be true, this alone was enough to make the Russians want to rough to make the Russians want to run away. Now the St. Petersburg Novosti states that a number of porular bards and ballad singers have been sent to the front, who are going from regiment to regiment and enfertaining the Russian soldiers. The Russian peasant is intensely foul of music, and the nation possesses a great wealth of folk-songs, which are handed down from generation to generation to generation by professional singers or reciters, who are able to exercise a remarkable influence over their listeners. The Cossack soldier songs are said to be bold and stirring compositions, full of freshness and vigor, inspiring feelings of loyalty, courage and contempt for death. Altogether, the two armies promise to remind us of the days of the "valiant troubattle four," the "minstrel boy," the ancient British bard and even Tyrtaeus and melodious Miriam, — London Daily

An eminent English judge some years ago caught himself napping on the bench. He had nodded for some minutes over his notes. His head collapsed with a jerk in the direction of the desk and he awoke. He opened his heavy eyes and looked angrily around. "Summon the caretaker," he said. The caretaker was summoned. "What do you mean, sir, by permitting such an intolerable temperature in this court?" demanded the judge. "Open the windows at once. If ever you permit the court to become so hot again while I am here I will commit you to prison without warning." The miserable man crept away. The opurt was already as cold as a vault, but the judge wanted to blame some one for the drowsiness.