THE PLANET JUNIOR

ham, or drop their letters at the door of The Planet Next week the school be olbared on Wednesda o'clock, instead of Frid should have a big budge for us, as many of you the be going away for the h

be cleared on Wednesday, April 11th, at 2 O'Clock. The school boxes will

FOR JUNIORS

HE SQUIRREL AND THE CHICK the top of a tree sat a gay ch ********

little brown squirrel be

"Chickadee! Chickadee! Chickadee-dee! Soft as the zephyrs a-blowing. Come, little bushy-tailed fellow, with me, While brightly the sun is a-glow-ing.

"Through meanow and the real sally.
Onogade I chickadee!
Through woodland and bowers, mid sweet, fragrant flowers, come, little fellow, with me."

Then he hade her good-day and scurried away
Into his hole in the tree,
And the song she kept singing,
through bright meadows ringing,
Was "Chickadee! Chickadee-dee!"

-James L. Pequignot, in Philadelphia Times.

A LITTLE ***********

The superintendent of the Indian schools of Dasambertain, South Dakota, tells in the Kansas City Journal a story which leads one to believe that education is not weskening the spirit of the Indian boy of to-day. He is, in miniature, the stoic that his ancestors were.

A little Indian, Black Eagle, accompanied the superintendent on a tramp of sixteen miles.

The boy walked well for his age, but the last two or three miles went hard with him. He gave pretty, plain evidences of fatigue.

"Are you tired?" asked the superintendent.

ntbndeant.

"No," Black Eagle answered, "I'm tot tired, but I'd be glad if only I sould take off my legs and carry them under my arms a while."

REDSKIN STOIC

; YI.

My whole may joy and bring,
Or thing of torture be:
'Pwill cause the heart an My first a Tood or flower may be,
Or be a useful letter;
My next a name of girl you'll find,
My third will make you debtor.

or make all near it flee.
3. Phonetic Blanks.

The blanks in the following story are to be supplied with the letters repossary to make sense. The resulting words and syllobes have the same sound, although spelled variances.

(One word to a complet.)
When papa goes away mama to hi
will say,
"Now, don't forget to send the year
to us to-day."

"That car, now, I must seize.
would you gladly please,
But since there is no 'time, for
you'll have to tease."

Then on the car he jumps, it quickly thumps
'Neath spreading trees, with
jars and bumps.

Drop a suffix from the first word and leave the second.

Binding, ten accompaniment: a boat, to act; a room, a garment; a room, to breathe; a part of a religious habit, a bone of the body; a political party, a preposition; famished, suspended; a small shell, an ani-

NUTS TO CRACK Your 1 2 3 occurs lend to me, And a tale I'll tell to you Of what we found Upon the ground.

'I'm a 4 5 6 7 16 gr(fr. Oh, I'm in 1234567, my dea 1. Enigmas,

I.

Im 1 2 a nickrame see;

Int 3 4 a pronoun be;

5 6 a relation shows;

My all this answer knows

When we begin to tread the way
That numbers lay before us,
My first oft keeps us from our play
While tasks undone hang o'er us.
A color vernal, like the spring,
My second you will find:
And with my third is everything
Made present to the mind.

POST CARD EXCHANGE.

No. 1-Miss Verna Dunean, Darrell.

No. 2-Miss Ecatrice Sissons, Box

823, Chatham.

Would like to exchange.

MONKEYS AND

WHEN THE DIEDS GO NORTH.

Oh, every year hath its winter,
And every year bath its rain,
But a day is always coming
When the birds go North again

There is one thing we have never been able to understand, why ladies will buy harmful cosmetics when Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes clear complexions. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY APRIL 7, 1906

mal; a kind of food, gone by; a form, to exist; a land, a title.

RIDDLES BY THE JUNIORS.

If a farmer raised fifty bushels of corn on a sunny day, what would be raise on a rainy day?

An umbrella.

Why is an old man's house ear to enter?
Because his gait is broken and hooks are few.

There are eight corners in a room and a cat in every corner, seven cats in front of every cat, and a car at every cat's 'rail. How many cat are there in the room?

Bight cats.

What is it that has only one foot?

Why is the letter "f" like a octail?
Eccause it's the end of beef.
When is a piece of wood like king?
When it's made into a ruler.

Why is a pig in the parlor like a house on fire?

Pecause the sooner it's out the better.

copies of Rosa Bonheu's paintings, the last to be added is Oxen Ploughing.

Our family of snakes in the "Palm Room" are growing rapidly. We serve them luncheons of fish-worms twice a week.

Lyle Payne, youngest son of Mrs. Payne, King street east, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is somewhat better to-day.

Harry Parker has been absent from school for two or three days. He said that a horse stepped on his foot and he had to stay at home.

We had quite an exciting time in Room XV. this morning. Two of the baby snakes got out, but we soon put them back with their mother. The subject for composition this week was David Livingstone. Kate Millward, who came from Scotland, stood on the very floor that David scrubbed for his mother.

Will Krug has returned to Detroit

45

********** Junior Personals Junior Personals

McKBOUGH SCHOOL.

Arthur Black visited McKeough School Thursday afternoon.

Daisy Keeley expets to spend her Easter vacation in Dresden.

Irene McGubbin entertained a number of friends Monday night, it being her birthday.

A baseball game was played last Wednesday ngainst Dave Grunt's team by Norman Harwood's Score 31-14 in favor of Harwood's team.

CENTRAL SCHOOL.

fiss Maude F.eld is ill.

saw a blue bird Monday.

fiss Dora Lampman is on the sic

eddy McCall is ill with scarle have live doll hammocks re soon to have ten days Stone played the piano this nted our convolvulus see

of the

ys of the Central school ted to play facrosse in their

THEIR DEAD

It is a pleasure to be in a room like No. 15. Every window is a flower bed in bloom.

Of all our lovely pictures we like best the one by Van Dyck of William II., Prince of Orange, Nassau. In Room XIV. there are twelve copies of Rosa Bonheur's paintings, the last to be added is Oxen Ploughing. In our room on Thursday Miss Tobey hung seven seautiful pictures by Dutch artists. Laura Allen made 100 per cent. in mposition this month and stands ad for March.

Now as spring is here, I was out of the cemetery and saw a few bees lying on some of the flowers. On he way back I saw a red squirrel in a tree.

SEPARATE SCHOOL.

Reraic Gonne, Fred Prad'home and Malcolm Growe went out for awalk to the bush on Sunday. They heard some frogs a short distance away, and went over to eatch some. They caught 27 of them between them, and, after cooking the legs, they had a fine feast.

We are having a great many examinations for Easter.
The children of the Central school have been choosing their gardens.
The Easter holidays will begin on Tnesday first, and last for ten days.
Norman Whitley got hit on the nose white playing lacrosse and was laid out.
The Central school in Jackson is not as big as the Central school in Chatharm.

Recitation—Marion Watson.
Recitation—Marion Watson.
Reading—Eleanor Eastlake.
Recitation—Madge Wiley.
Motion song—Girls of Class II.
Address—and presentation—Reta.
Watson and Madge Wiley.
Watson and Madge Wiley.
After the program the entrance class presented Mass Irwin with a brush set containing brushes and mirror. The Second Book gave her brush refreshments were then served by the Second Book pupils and the concert was ended by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

A bluebird was seen this morning.
We are at present in our arithmetic,
Miss Irwin left for Toronto on Monday.
The ice in the river is breaking up and going out.
Garth Tassie, of the Second Book, and his mother, are spending a few weeks in London.
We are almost through our English history and are just starting our Canadian history.
We are looking out for flowers and butterfles and other things. We really think spring is here, for we saw a brown moth and a spotted butterfly.

selves."
Goodness, but I'm glad we brought plenty of lunch!" ejaculated Georgie, "Now for business!" shouted Anna, flourishing a spade.

As Joe was away, they did not venture to dig trees upon the small plat of level ground on which his cabin stood. They passed round this field and climbed some stony hills where the growth was thick pine.

They were in some doubt now as to whether they should find desirable trees. Morrell had thought that Old Joe would dig for them. But hardwood treds of the sort they were looking for were not easily to be found.

So with spade and ax and lunch-basket they plunged into the pines in search of a maple grove. Among the thickets they wound their way, confident of their bearings, because they were upon an island, and so could not get lost. They wandered on Tor some time in this fashion, finding no maples, but enjoying the scramble in the wildarness.

They were trailing one behind another, looking for aspring of water under some rock ledges and for a convenient spot to seat themselves for breakfast, when a brown and awkward young creature, with enormous head and big, flapping ears, jumped out of a clump of marshgrass so close to Georgie's feet that at brushed her skirts as it ambled away.

Georgie screamed in alarm, "Whatever can that be P" she cried, "I know! I know!" shouted Anna, eagerly, "It's a young moose! We have a photograph of one, don't you know, that Thompson took!" cried polly. "See, it can't be very old, for it can hardly waddle away.

And immediately the three, encumbered with an ax, spade and lunch, turned in pursuit of the call."

The chase led along the foot of a low, rough lodge and beside a swampy run hedged on one side with bog and tamarack. At the first dash Polly ran toward the tamaracks.

Have you applied for a lot in the school garden? If not you will have to hurry.

Incrosse has started at the Central school. Like to get a game on with some team.

Miss Gertrude Kendall, a last year's graduate, visited the entifunce class Friday afternoon.

The Central school will have a fast hacrosse team this year. Any teams wanting games kindly enquire at Central school.

Mr. Plewes hung a new picture in Room XIV. on Thursday. It is Oxen Ploughing, a copy of one of Rosa Bonheur's best paintings.

Laura Stone, Helen Cowan and Alma Jeffrey, of the Kindergarten were photographed among the Easter lijies at Baxter's green house Thursday morning.

Mr. Baxter, the florist, kindly presented the Kindergarten with a beautiful Easter lij. The Kindergarten and children appreciate his kindness very much.

A surprise party was given last Friday evening to Miss Winnie Coatsworth at her home on Delaware avenie. A very pleasant time was spent by everyone present. The party broke up at an early hour in the morning.

A beautiful large picture called The Fighting Temetairle arrived yesterday for our "English Art" room. The original is by Turner and is in the National Gallery in London, England. The Fighting Temetairle was Nelson's second ship of the line in the battle of Trafalgar, The first graduating High school at Cheb three members, Pol Georg'e Davies and When Arbor Day approducided that these the plant the first trees on Chebaugwaun had a new built of Lake Superior its campus was as yet kitchen floor, Arbor I were set for three o'cloternoon, and the claspleased in its part, exwass ambitious in the man the heart of the pin the heart of the pin North Minnesota, and coff Lake Chebaugwaun was an the heart of the pin North Minnesota, and coff Lake Chebaugwaun thardwoods. The School unported from Pank Ryoung trees, mere twigs, raduating class, after neeting, decided were

Therefore the girls determined to take the matter in hand. Polly Brockton's Uncle Morrell owned several sailboats, which he reafted to pleasure-seekers, and the class succeeded in engaging a small dory for its use in visiting an island some five miles offshore, where, on a squatter's claim, there was a grove of sugar-maples.

Polly and Georgie were good sailors, and when Arbor Day dawned bright and pleasant, with a slight breeze offshore, the girls were allowed to go upon their errand without a man in attendance.

They left Morrell's landing at sunrise, and tied their boat at Old Joe Hibbing's pier in about one hour from the time of starting. Old Joe Mibbing's pier in about one hour from the time of starting, old Joe was the island squatter, and its one inhabitant. His little cabin stood in a tiny clearing near the shore, and the girls had expected to find him at home, and to secure his help in digging some saplings among his hard maples.

But when they wasked up the path to his shack, they found that the old squatter had gone to parts unknown. His rough pine door was closed and nailed, and the window warred, and there was no evidence that he had been about the premises that spring.

"Well," said Polly, "there's nothing for it but to dig those trees our-selves."

The Second Book gave Miss Irwi parting concert on Friday afte on. The program was as follow Reading—it's only an old bit

******* DRESDEN JUNIORS

nting.
Reading—Jennie Slater,
Reading—Walter Jackson,
Reading—Walter Jackson,
Reading—Walter Jackson,
Scong—Class, "The fox and Grapes,"
Reading—Barry Ashwell,
Reading—Grace Rickman,
Song—Goys of Class II., "Soldier
en."

Tocitation—Vern Hart, heeftation—Ethel McInnis, heeftation—Ethel McInnis, heeftation—Mary Smith, hass song—Gliding -through

You're growing more beautiful day
by day, dear Grace,
I hope you're not using cosmetics an
your face;
Oh, Charlie, this is a great injustice
to me,
I'm simply haing Rocky Mountain
Tea.
(Cards out.)
NIT.

A. I. McCall

NIT.

Is there anything that g

summer any faster than the

tin cans in the back yard

terf

PLANET NIOR, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1906.

THE

AN AR BOR-DAY -ВҮ-CRUISE

after spending a few days in the city.

Lorne Putham, of the entrance class, is starting a boys' athletic club.

spending a few

days ii

ranklin Welles Calkins

the campus. schoolhouse, schoolhouse, schoolhouse, drante, and granite, and as hare as a bay exercises was well coept that it itter of trees, young town ne woods of on that side there were no I Board had Rapids some s, which there a private r a p waun had
Brockton,
nna Wall.
Shed it was
se were to thus getting between the calf and that cover.

The laby moses was not so help-lessly young, however, as had appeared at first sight. Time and again Polly who was the swiftest runner, almost had a hand upon the again Polly who was the swiftest runner, almost had a hand upon the again Polly who was deep and the young peach, where light waves were rolling, and the young speed it shot shead and out of reach the chast grew hofter and more so calf, and then by a substantial, stope ped and through the trust its nose down herealt upon the calf, which lustify ped and through the polowing, bounced up and down and forward, developing surprising the ped and through the

The animal smorted shrilly and struggled in real fight, trying wind with the fight was the little creation. She threshed the water in galant her flanks until sie nearly stood ond in her flanks until sie nearly stood of the nearest point of the maintain her seat to pay it hands elinched in the long maine of the hands elinched in the long maine the nearest point of the maintain her flanks until sie nearly stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks of the water been so cold Polly would now have looked for the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of the nearest point of the maintain her flanks and the stood of th