CHATHAM, ONT.,

SATURDAY MAY 5,

1906

No. 49

THE PLANET JUNIOR

DRESDEN JUNIORS

We are pleased to see spring again with all its beauties.
We have had another new scholar since Easter-Gertrude Anderson.
Miss Irwin sent some of the guls posteards with pictures on them.
On Saturday& I was fishing and had a foat ride. Another bey gaught a silver bass.
Misses Mabel and Annie Bently are going to the woods this evening with Miss Wheelihan and Miss Brenwith Miss Wheelihan and Miss Brenwith.

When Mount Vesuvius caused the thouake, they felt the shock in weland. It shock a boat on the and the captain thought they had nok a rock.

Teacher—Such an absurd answer.
Teacher—Such an absurd answer.
Tommy—Well, you said the other
Ty it wasn't built in a day.
One of the girls from Miss Scarett's room brought Miss Walterorith a little white moth thisorith, a little white moth this,
orith, a little white and it had
white, fuzzy head.
When I was just a little thing,
is wings were very white and it had
white, fuzzy head.
When I was in Mr. Meadow's
When I was in Mr. Meadow's
when I was in Mr. Meadow had got
one eggs in. She showed me a percetty round hen's egg. I was
uite surprised because it was the

feetly round hen's egg. I was quite surprised because it was the first one I had seen.

On Saturday, as I was out walking, I noticed a foocoon. It was moving. I took it up and worked a hole in it, and a beautiful butterify flew away. I tried to eatch it, but I could not.

On Saturday last two girls and myelf went out to the woods. We got a great many different kinds of flowers, such as red and white trillum, spring beauty, sweat spice, adder's tongue, violt ts and hepaticas.

On Saturday morning my uncle brought his wheel to town. When he went in the house I got on this wheel and rode all around North Dresden. When he went to look for the wheel it was gone and he thought some one had stolen it.

When Willie was fearning to read a piece in the first book he did not know how to say, "Up, Up, Lucy!" but he remembered that the teacher had always told him where there were two words the same, like up, up, he was to asy double; so he said, "Double up, Lucy."

On Sanday I saw a chipmunk. On Saturday as we were looking around the pecnies, we saw a lot of buds, and they will soon be out. Some girls saw a garter snake in the wroods, and they killed it. Out at my aunit's we saw a blackbird building its nest in the berry bushes.

On Saturday I 'went out to the woods with a lot of girls and boys. It was almost three miles out and we had to walk. Some of the little ones got tired out. We took a lunch with us and had a very nice time, whe got different wild flowers and ferns.

When Miss Wattenworth was in Chatham at the convention she got three beautiful pictures. They were of Hiawatha. One was about Hiawatha and all his beasts; another was about Rainbow in the Heavens, and another was about Roinbow in the Heavens, and another was about Hiawatha and hoys went to Mir. Robinsan's woods. While we were there we got a lot of red and white trillam, adder's tongue, little yellow and white trillam, adder's tongue, little yellow and white trillam, adder's tongue, little yellow and

Strayed, shade, glade, played, parade, maid, braid, prayed, paid, wade, afraid, aid, allayed, laid, weighed, staid, decayed, betrayed, made, grade, meighed, fade. L Look before you leap. Con-ntment is better than wealth. II. The early bird catches the orm. Better late than never.

No. 1-Miss Vern Duncan, Darrell No. 2-Miss Beatrice Sissons, Box 823, Chatham.
Would like to exchange.

You can't muzzle a miorobe. POST CARD EXCHANGE.

Is she any relation of you do the man.

No, but everybody is hange but me. RIDDLES BY THE JUNIORS.

What is the difference between a maiden and a soldier?
The maiden powders her face and the soldier faces the powder.

What is the difference between an engine and a tramp?
The engine rides on steel and the tramp steals a ride.

NUTS TO CRACK **|**

IN LAST

I. Pained, pinned ed, pond, panned, I H. Fund, fawned, fond, fond, fill Land, land, la Joud, lead, led, load, led, W. Have, hive, heave. t, punned, pined, ned, fanned, feigned, d, fend, find. d, lade, lard, lid, lead,

Miss Hillman is going to take ay few of the girls out to the woods this afternoon.

Our room, the metal room, is the first room to have its name put on in golden letters.

If we are going to have automobile and sugar factories, why not have a Normal school, too?

What kind of vegetable does a robber hate?

What kind of vegetable does a robber hate?

A poliseman's beat.

Ida Clements, of the Entranced class, has been away from school all week on account of liness.

Nearly every afternoon a room or two takes an excursion to the woods and has a jolly good time.

The Central School garden is being ploughed up now, and we will be ready to plant next week.

The city ought to get carpets ho put on the noisy pavenment on Central School is going to be a noisy affair, especially when the exams are on.

Almost every window contains a box of tlowers. Many of the pupils are learning how to slip plants.

Mr. and Mrs. McKay, from San Francisco, arrived in town yesterday.

They escaped without scratch or injury.

Gordon Shan, of Lanadowne Ave, had the misfortune to fall and break his collar bone while playing last Sunday.

The boys at the Cantral School would like to get on a game, or a series of games, with any lacrosse team of their size, with any lacrosse team of their size, with a pretty hard time of it this weak. Oh, dear! That awful the work of the size of the size, with the size of the size of the size, and the size of the size

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An Irishman was sitting weeping by a large tree one day, when a fine, strapping young man came up and put his hand on his shoulder, and said:

What is the matter?

He said, Mr. MaoInter's wife is dead

CENTRAL SCHOOL.

Roy Glassford is spending Shturday in Detrett.

A competition is to be held for the best aster bed.

Bertha Patterson was away this week owing to ilness.
Park Davidson has been visiting friends in Thannesville.
The blossoms are out, and we will soon have the best bert.
The Entrance class will have examinations regularly now.
Central Sphool janior baseball teem plays at Detroit in Jaly.
A teetry and merry gooround has been built in the girls' yard.
The boys of the Central are making flower boxes for the windows.
Mr. and Mrs. Orville and Ruby Holland were Chatham visitors Wednesday.
The Conadian "Sheriff" won the world's gneatest race at Greece on Tassay.

+++++++++++++++++

Sammy Shoesmity saw a shricking Sammy Shoesmith see a shricking songster? If Sammy Shoesmith see a shricking songster? If Sammy Shoesmith saw a shricking songster Sammy Shoesmith saw? Shoebs and Nobbs; Hobbs meets Sanobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs hobs to Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs nobs with Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs nobs with Snobbs and robs; There worse for Hobbs jobs, and Snobbs sobs. That is, says Nobbs, the worse for Hobbs jobs, and Snobbs sobs. Peter Parker picked a prek of pepper corn, the peck of pepper corn that Peter Parker picked?

AN AID TO MOTHERS

best medicine in the world for caring the minor aliments of babies and young children. It is the best because it is absolutely harmless. It is the best because it never fails to effect a cure. A few doses reliaves and cures constipation, indigestion, colle, diarrhoes and simple fevers. It breaks up colds—thus preventing croup — expels worms and brings tecthing without t.ars. Not one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff is in this medione. Mraning stuff is in this medione. Mraning stuff is in this medione. Mraning stuff is not become always found them we satisfactory medicine. You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

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

Dorothy Hodgins started to school Monday.

Miss Edith Marray stands 1st in room 9, for May.

Master Harpor Macfarlane spent his Easter holidays in Texas.

We painted a red tulip in room 8 last Thursday. It was beautiful.

There are flowers coming up on every garden now the weather is so flire.

I was out to the woods last Sat-

lif you wish to make boys and girls laugh, at a children's party or some quiet evening at home, write these unique twister sentences on a wall blackboard or styps of paper and ask each one to say one or all of them very fast:

She sells sea shells.

A glowing gleam glowing green.

The pleak breeze bighted the bright broom blossoms.

Two toads tried to trot to Tedbury.

Six thick thistle sticks.

Give Grines Jim's great gilt gig whip.

Strict strong Stephen Stringer smared slickly six sicky silky snakes.

She stood at the door of Mrs. Smith's fishsacte shop welcoming him in.

An abominable bumble bee with his tail cut off.

High robler, low roller, rower.

High robler, low roller, rower.

High robler, low roller, rower.

High swum swam over the sea: swim swan swam over the sea: swim swan swam swam back again, well swum swan.

Swan stame and it sufficeth us.

The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us.

A pox of mixed biscutts, a mixed biscutt box.

The san ceaseth and it sufficeth us.

Swan swam swam swam back again, well swum swan.

Swan shame sham: these are the same, Sam: these are the same, Sam: these are the same, Sam of socks; socks and socks; for shoes and socks shoet Susan.

Robert Rowley rolled ar round roll Robert Rowley rolled round:

Robert Rowley rolled the round roll Robert Rowley rolled on owl and oyster. If Oliver Oglethorp ogle an owl and oyster, where are the owl and oyster, but of streen it has a shamy shoes and socks are the owl and oyster.

Band of the round roll shoet are the owl and oyster, where are the owl and oyster of the owl and oyster, where are the owl and oyster.

Band of the round roll shoet are of the owl and oyster of the round shrips shoes and socks shoet shame it is a shripeking shoes and socks of the round of the owl and oyster of the round of the owl and oyster of the roll shorp ogle an owl and oyster of the round of the owl and oyster of the roll shorp of the owl of the ow

"Well, that's so," replied Addison, with a glance at me. "The old squire's going to hire a man, butdo you know what farm-work is a Did you know what farmer, "I "No," replied the stranger, "I never did. But I am going to be a farmer, and I want a place to

Work.

We laughed.

We laughed.

"Oh. I will work," said he. "I

"Oh. I will work," said he. "I

"The old squire's away this aftermon," replied Addison, evasively.

"Do you think that he would hire
me it I were to wait till he came
home? the stranger asked. "No," he
gaid, "I don't think he would."

"We want a man who is used to
farm-work," he added, to smooth
matters over. our sheep-shearing or two bedlam are or two bedlam rear. It was eal and roar. The eal and roar. The mhoarsely bark first: but growwild outcries of was being shear aled as loudly as by broke out of to the ressue, then! That poor I on his hands at they will hurtined.

It is not often that a boy broughing in the city makes a successful farmer; but I remember one who did, and the story of his first appear, ance in our part of the country is an amusing one—and points a more

rived home on Wednesday. She looks much better:

Two more months, and then the exams, Just think of it.

Our school garden is now ploughed up and is to be planned for planting this afternoon.

Mr. Plewes is a very fine man:
He teaches his pupils all he can of geography, grammar and arithmetic, but dress not forget to use the stick. When he does, he makes them jump Out of England, through into Spain, Then "Over the hills and back again."

TONGUE TWISTERS FOR THE CHILDREN

buying.

We had been at work about an Nur, feeling pretty gluan, for we could hear the shouts of the ballplayers out at the Corners: and I think that Addison was saying that whatever he did in life, he would not be a farmer—at heast, thut was what he aimost always did say at such times, Saddenly we heard a step out the barn floor, and there stood a stringer. He was very much of a stranger, indeed. We saw at a glance that he did not belong in that part of the country. His elothes fitted better than did ours. He was tall and rather good-looking; there was very little spring tan on his face, and his hands were white and delicate. Yet, there was something about him which led us both to think the same thing, namely, that ill-fortune had overtaken him, and that he had recently seen hard times. We supposed that he was a book agent, or had something to sell. "Pleas. "Good afternoon!" he said. "Pleas. ant day."

"Oh, the day's all right," said Addison, shortly. "What's wanted Because if you are an agent for any cause if you are an agent for country said he, "I'm looking for work. They told me at the house below that you wanted to hire a man on the farm heare."

shearing.

"I guess he has left,"
[bughing:
But he had not. He studying the situation.

Further had not studying the southers of squand it continued. Very many the hog were having a tele!

The hog squealed, snapped at its assails newcomer steered it it and scizing hold of its side, overthrew the hog after another tussle irate animal down against a tele hog after another tussle irate animal down against a tele irate animal down against the hogs!" said I. "And hold squire say for "I don't know," re "But let him work."

We went back to ouing, and for an hour one continuous squeal other shoats began ing, and for an hour one continuous squeal other shoats began ing, in sympathy at fing excited by the went head that we call they soon squeale he did, and by and by the pen and rushed There was trouble the fellow had them all o onee!

"I'm really afraid him, Ad!" I exclaim "I guess not," said d, roared and all all and a linto a corner, into a corner, its legs on one beast and held trouble reaching but le he threw the again, and them off and them off and them off and e was only
Suddenly a
Realing began,
We cautiously
in the Floor
stranger and
a pitched bat-

lied Addi shear those hat will the Floods the body with warm, glowing vitality, makes the nerves strong, quickens circulation, restores natural vigor, makes you feel like one born again, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Why, asks a Missouri paper, does the State of Missouri stand at the head in raising mules?

Because, said another paper, that is the only safe place to stand.

We care not how you suffer, nor what failed to oure you, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the pusiest, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. ONLY SARE PLACE.

People who strain at a gnatery often awallow flattery.

So you went to ure bent, ch? T Worse than by

There was a prospect of a game of ball at the corners that Saturday, I remember, and my cousin Addison and I had planned to take part in it. But things had not been going on just right at the old farm. The fire-wood was not yet all worked upthere was a newly cleared let to pile and burn off, and five hundred bushels of potatoes to get out of the cellar. To our disappointment, that morning the old squire said-Hoys, you must be get ut to five hundred bushels. I can't let you go. You must shear forty sheep to-day. I want to get the whole flock off to pasture next week."

Unlike most of his neighbors, the old squire always sheared his sheep before turning them out to pasture in the spring, and kept them in the warm bearn cellar for five or six nights afterward, so that they need not take cold from parting with their fleeces.

We had not had a play-day since the winter school closed. I have to own that there was grumbling. But we ground four pairs of sheep shears, swept the barn floor, then peaned the sheep at the farther end of it and began work. Twenty sheep spice is a fair stint.

"Be careful about cutting them," the old squire cautioned us; and he brought out the tax-pot, to touch spots where the skin got simped off, you even an expert shearer will sometimes clip a bit off the sheep's hide with the work. Twenty sheep apiece is a fair stint.

We sheared a way from nine till twelve, and got no more than ten apiece done; they were large sheep carrying seven or eight pounds of wood each. There was no prospect of going to the ball game; and afternoon, the old squire harmessed and miles distant, to look at a yoke of working oxen he had thought of buying. "All right, then," sa "Here's a pair of sheep ground sharp. The hog ground the barn cellar. Joan We went round and de cellar, where away back side of it there were shoats in a pen. "Keel dison whisgered to me, along. "Let's see what We shut the outer dool ar, and then let the big liest of the four shoats pen into the open space "There you are" are "Down with him now him! Mind he doesn't against the rules for help. He will squeal so oking.

"You're bound to be aid Addison, while he lees he had just finishes."

"Yes, sir-ee, I am!" ettpanger.
"All right, then," ss

said Addisonable sep-shears, just bigs are down on the dark of the color sange cep still." Addisonate at our of the color sange at our of the color sange at our of the color or the color of the color

ay of introduc-with the hog. for as much as resumed our said Addison,

lingham.
Class III., Sr.—A. Picas III., Sr.—HA did of the son, S. Sands & S. Sands & S. Sands III., Single S

LEARNING TO -: SHEEP By C. A. Stephe SHEAR day or two.

"You see," he continued, "I need to get a place. I was hoping you would hire me and lat me begin now, so that I could have a place to stay to-night. I should like to begin work this afternoon."

His urgency disturbed us. We were thinking how we could get rid of him, for it was plain to see that he was not the sort of man to hire on a farm.

"What do you call that you are doing to that sheep?" he asked, suddenly." THE PLANET

ing to that sheep? he asked, suddendy.

"Shearing," replied Addison.

"I can do that!" the stranger exclaimed "Let me try, I'm sure I
can do it."

"A knack goes with shearing
sheep," replied Addison. "It takes
practice not to out them. Round
here they don't let a beginner start
on sheep."

"What does he begin on ?" asked
our persistent caller.

Addison did not reply at once. He
turned his sheep over, made a few
clips, then glanced at me. "Generally on a hog," said he.

I held my face straught.

"A hog is tougher," Addison went
on. "No matter if you do cut a hog
it lithe. A hog's skin is thick, you
know. When a beginner has sheared three hogs, they let him go on
to sheep."

The stranger looked thoughtful.

"What do they do with the shearings
of the hog's?" he asked.

"The bristles?" said Addison. "Oh,
they make paint-brushes of them."

"Oh, yes," said the stranger. "I
know that now. I've noticed them
in paint-brushes."

We went on shearing. The stranger watched us for some moments.

"Well, I'll do it!" he suddonly exclaimed. "I will begin on a hog, if
you say so."

Not a word was said for some
time. We were in the mood that afternoon for almost any kind of hard
joking.

Following is the report of S. S.
No. 1, Harwich, for April.
Class IV.—E. Glenn, M. Wilson, J.
Wilson, R. Snolair, T. Lewis, P. Ba.e.
man, T. Holmes, G. Parrott.
Class III.—P. Cameron, H. Mardling, C. Bateman, M. Brown, H.
Thomas, A. Thomas, O. Saelair, A.
Leitch, P. Birkley.
Class II.—R. Mardling, E. Leitch,
I. Glenn, S. Guilt, A. Parrott, J. Pollard, J. Wilson, N. Blackburn.
Class I.—M. Smith, Mabel Smith,
L. Sinelair, B. Wilson, J. Axford, M.
Sinelair, B. Wilson, J. Axford, M.

H. C. Duffus, Teacher.

begin, then?? rolled up the shed shearing. exclaimed the "Here you, sir! What in the world d'ye think you are doing?' the old gentleman shouted.

The stranger looked up. He had the second hog's mouth wired, and the second hog's mouth wired, and the second hog's mouth wired, and he looked a good deal dishereled.

"Do you know what you are about?" demanded the old squire.

"I am learning to shear sheep, sir," replied the stranger. I have the second one almost done, and here are all the bristles. I will get the other one sheared in an hour more."

The old squire thought he was crazy, and told him so. "But who set you at this?" he suddenly exclaimed.

The stranger hesitated: evidently he was no telltal. "I was informed, sir," he replied, "that this is the way to learn to shear sheep. I want to learn. I want a job to work on a farm. So I took hold of it."

"Oh, those boys, those boys in muttered the old squire. Then he began to laugh. "You let that hog get up," said he, "and come away. Young man, those boys up there have been fooling you. What's your mane?"

"Edwerd H. Lowe, sir," the stranger replied. "I do really want a place to work. I am going to be a farmer."

The old squire laughed heartily. "I will say this much for you," he exclaimed, "you've got grit! I wouldn't have undertaken to shear those hogs for twenty dollars!"

Addison and I heard them coming round to the barry flow, and ended by hiring him for the season. He was with us three years in succession, and proved the bear of him, and ended by hiring him for the season. He was with us three years in succession, and proved the bear he saved his wages, and at the end of the third year he had enough to buy a farm of his own. Mr. Lowe is now one of the four mort properous farmers in the county.

The following is the standing the pupils for the month of a Names in order of merit. Class V.-L. Teeter, H. A. Shaw.

Class IV., Sr.-S. While Class IV., Jr.-E. Walter Clas

The following head the list for perfect, attendance, punctuality and conduct since Easter.

Class IV.—E. Beaubier.

Class II.—C. Chapple, F. Harris.
Class II., Jr.—R. Harris.
Class II., Jr.—R. Harris.
Class II.—P. Claokett, B. Krieger,
W. McGregor.

The following were present every day in April:

Class IV.—J. Cantlay, P. McGregor,
J. Beaubier, F. Watson, B. Taylor,
Class III.—W. Harris, O. H. Hind,
N. G. Huxley, H. E. Hind,
Class II.—E. P. DoCow, C. Chapple,
R. Hunke, F. Harris, D. Taylor,
Class II.—E. P. DoCow, C. Chapple,
R. Hunke, F. Harris, D. Taylor,
Class II.—E. P. DoCow, C. Chapple,
R. Hunke, F. Harris, D. Taylor,
Class II.—B. Krieger, G. Rahnke. Of course you pay your money,
But you get your money's worth, 'a
For what does money mean to you
When Rocky Mountain. Tea's & Fi
earth t S. S. NO. 14, CHATHAM TP.

very quickly,"
and I am not
cong and wellavone — in & JUNIOR, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1906 hear him yell, we will

whe heard nothing from him, however, except whacks from a piece of board with which he was belaboring the hogs. At last he drow the steady squesling began again.

Feeping down after a time, we discovered that he had taken a piece of wire from a bunch of shingles in the cellar, and wired up the hog's snout with it, to keep it from bifting him.

"He's going to shear them, sure," said I. said I.

"I guess he will," said Addison; looking a little foolish.

We knew when he had finished the first one by the outbreak of squealing that ensued as he put the sheared hog back in the pen and got out protein and even the pen and got out protein and evining into the yard. He heard the uproar, and without stopping even to hitch, came hastily into the barn floor. "What's the matter with the hogs?" be oried.

"Well, sir," replied Addison, looking up slowly from his sheep, "there's a fellow down there shearing them."

"Shearing the hogs!" exclaimed the old squire. "What d'se mean! Who is it?" the's bound to shear them," replied Addison, his voice nearly drowned in the squealing below.

The old squire stared at us, then rushed out and down to the soutte.

Easter promotion from Junior Part
I. to Senior Part I.:—C. Lawson, C.
Dangnieu, R. Harwood, I. Paxton, J.
McNicol, R. Barnier, H. Padbury, E.
Martin, R. Furcliff, M. Martin, E.
Martin, R. Furcliff, M. Martin, E.
Beckett, G. Green, H. Matthew, C.
Tagroll, W. Collina
The following are head of their
classes at McKeough school for
classes at McKeough school for
Room VI.—Lorothy Arnold,
Room VI.—Dorothy Arnold,
Room V.—Ada Dangnieu,
Room V.—Marjory Bowers,
Room V.—Marjory Bowers,
S. S. NO. 1, HARWICH.

SCHOOL REPORTS