Vol. III

A workly newspaper published every we k of the Young people of the Maple City. The Planet Junior

THE MINISTER'S VISIT.

The readers of The Planet Junior—and more especially those who so kindly Interested themselves in the recent gold medal essay competition—will be delighted to learn that the Minister of Education will visit. Chatham on Tuesday, October 24th, to present the gold medal to Miss Jean McGregor, of Harwich, the medallist, and deliver an address. All of the other fourteen selected assayists will receive their recognition at the same

It is the intention to further memorialize the visit of Ontario's Minister of Education by the issue of a special souvenir edition of The Junior with the prize-winning essays and other interesting features.

Watch for further and fuller announcements of the occasion.

KERMIT ROOSEVELT'S GOOD EXAMPLE.

In a sleeping car the other day the President's son, Kermit, surrendered his lower berth to an aged geatleman and his wrfe who would have had difficulty in reaching an upper berth, which the boy took. This was a most gentlemanly and courtcous act of the young man, though scarcely an act of "heroism," as some of the dispatches described it, as sleeping in an upper berth is in no wise dangerous, and some travellers prefer it to the lower. The lower berth, however, is preferred by the great majority, and it is gratifying to Americans that the President's son is so well bred and unselfish as to surrender the more desirable place to another.

Nowhere else are bad manners more conspicuous and common than on the railroad cars. In entering the cars there is usually a rush to secure the best place, and in that rush the aged, infirm, women and children are apt to be elbowed aside. Women are generally as inconsiderate of the rights and comfort of others as the men, and there is a general disposition to let the devil take the hindmost. One of the cowboys from the far west who see men dressed up as gentlemen lingering over their oigars and wine in the dining car between Washington and New York, while a long line of ladies were standing and waiting for their places. Our owboy friend called these men "sheep faces," which seems to indicate that they excited his condicate that they excited his condic

OUR SCHOOL"

Three Excellent Essays Written for The Planet Junior in the Gold Medal Competition, and Highly Commended by the Judges

The morning of the 21st of May broke beautifully clear and bright, the golden rays of the rising sun shome on the green grass of the school yard, the grasshoppers happed here and there in the grass, and the birds sang their morning songs.

The children were early to school and were playing. When the teacher came they asked him if they could go over the track to pick flowers at moon, the teacher said if they were good they could go.

In the morning Mary Brown let her teacher would not go to the bush at noon. She sobbed and sobbed, but her teacher would not let her have her own way. It soon came noon and they all went over to the bush at they. She sobbed all the more when the rest went. When her teacher was eating his dinner she way. She crossed the track and got to the bush and gained her friends, Her friends were glad to join her. They picked flowers and started back to the school.

As they were passing across the track Mary fell down, and, not noticity the sobool.

As they were passing across the track Mary fell down, and, not noticity the school.

As they were passing across the track and there she saw an express train coming toward her. She looked up the track, and there she saw an express train coming toward her. She tried to get up but it was too late. She looked, but it was no late. She looked up the track. Her playmates wanted to help her but they were afraid of getting killed. She thought if her deaved her were thore she would be saved. She yelled and yelled, but it was no use, she was too late. The train of the track here were the she saw her teacher were the she saw her teacher were the she saw her teacher even were she saw her teacher even were she saw her teacher even were she she saw her teacher even were she was careful to oby her teacher. J. R. New-kirk, teacher.

Our school is piacet in the little neighborhood of Bethel.

The school yard is a very large one, containing an acre of sodded ground. The boys claim one half of it and the girls the other, but one is on one side as much as the other. Surrounding the yard is a straight wire fence, which makes a great improvement to the yard, where as if we had no fence we would soon have a destroyed school yard on account of animals.

of animals.

All around the yard is a row of maple trees. Along the north side side and through the centre of the side and through the centre of the yard is a row of large maples, but all the rest but one are small maples. The last Arbor Day we set out a small maple and also a poplar, which are both doing nicety.

On the boys side of the yard, there is a pump, but the girls go over for a drink whenever they wish.

The school house used to be quite close to the pump, but having moved

ago makes

We have two gates—a large and a small one. The large gate has a lock, because last summer a nearby neighbor pactured two horses all the holidays. When a gentleman came to fix the well one morning the teacher had the keys and so he could not get in the yard by rights, but being in a hurry he did not care to wait long, and so took the gate off its hinges and drove in the yard. The school house is placed in the centre of the girls side of the yard. The school house is placed in the centre of the girls side of the yard it is of a white color, having a red finish. There is one large room having twenty-four seats, a chart, and a large table in one corner, and in the other corner is a nice large map case are some maps, dust rags, brooms, and other materials which are frequently used.

In the other part of the map case are some maps, dust rags, brooms, and other materials which are frequently used.

In the other part of the map case is a 'ine Library consisting of ninety-six splendid reading volumes, Our previous teacher, Miss Tiffin, had a concert last Christmas and the money we received from it we we indulged in more books. Before her last concert we only had forty-six, but we made an addition to our

six, but we made an addition to our Library.

We also have seven chairs, without counting the teacher's large arm chair. Our inspector, Mr. Colles, gave us two diplomas for keeping Our previous teacher—as I have mentioned—took up a collection to get the boys have the "Angel's Whisper" and the girls "St. Cecelia."

Bethel school does not require a furnace, but a stove answers the front and two smaller ones on each side.

Bethel school has six windows—three on each side.

Bethel school has six windows—three on each side, and two smaller ones on each side.

There is an entry off the large room that has two doors, one for boys and the other for girls. It is not very large, having four shelves for the scholars' baskets and a few door leading to the entry is a pane of glass that lets a little light in the entry.

Directly behind the school is a red woodshed, now holding about three cords of wood.

There are from twenty to forty scholars continually, eight of whom are going to try the entrance examination this summer. This spring we had lots of fur gathering flowers, Before Easter holidays we used to skip but we soon got tired of that and so we play ball, house and the games.

Our teacher's name is Miss L. A. B. Deviin. She is an excellent teacher and taylou can understand it thoroughly. She was thred at Christmas and so has not been with us long.

THELMA LOWES,

McKeough school was built in 1882. It is one of the finest Public schools in Kent. It is situated on the corner of Llydican avenue and Forest St. It is a large brick school and contains thirteen rooms and has two large halls.

In 1881 Mr. Brackin came to Chatham and took a position as Principal. School was then held over on Head street school. Then in 1882 it was moved over on forest street. For a long time it was called Porest street behool. Mr. Brackin still remains moved over on forest street. For a long time it was called Porest street behool. Mr. Brackin still remains with us.

After he resigned Miss Abram took his place and she still remains with us.

In 1886 the school was remodelled. Lately the cloak rooms have been fitted up-to-date, with all modern conveniences. There is one for the boys and one for the girls. Between five and six hundred pupils attend this school and a staff of twelve teachers are engaged yearly.

The playgrounds are large and are flooded every winter for a skating rink. We also have a large shed which we play in in rainy weather. McKeough school gives a picnic for the boys and girls avery time. Sports are held in the afternoon just after the boys and girls have their supper. At night the parents come and refreshments are served and the shed is lit up for the band, which plays many enjoyable pieces. Later on in the evening fireworks are enjoyed. Every year there are a number of medals given to the boys and girls who get highest marks during the year. They are also given for other

things.

After William McKeough died the school was called McKeough school, and still keeps that name.

The late William Brackin was a scholar of McKeough school and was a member of the boys band. Shortly after he became the leader of it. We are glad to hear that most of the ex-pupils have accepted good positions.

HANNIBAL HAMKIN'S

ENGLISH CLIENT

sel.

Hamlin won the case, but the city appealed to the Supreme Court. Here, also, the decision was for Hamlin's client.

After settling up the claim Hamlin sent for his client and handed him st Hannibal Hamlin, for many years a United States Senator from Maine, and Vice-President during the Civil War, was wont to tell the following story on himself:

An Englishman by the name of Pearson, while passing along the main street in Bangor, stepped in a hole in the sidewalk, and falling He brought suit against the city for \$1,000, and engaged Hamlin for counsel.

What's this? asked the Englishman. That's your damages, after taking out my fee, the cost of appeal and several other expenses, said Hamlin. The Englishman Jooked at the dollar, and then at Hamlin. What's the matter with this? he said, is it bad?—Boston Herald.

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HE

ASKED

FOR MORE

A Tartar boy was noticed by a traveller picking up bits of tallow drapped from a candle and eating them as you would candy. To see how much he would eat this man gave him the whole candle. The boyl was delighted and munched it down and eagerly looked for more. He was given a second and then a third candles were too expensive to be gobbled up in this reckless fashion. He gave the boy, who was 5 years old, several pounds of sour frozen butter—dreadful stuff. The young Tartar at it greedly. The traveller seeing that he was still hungry for more delications next offered a large piece of yellow soap.

Did he refuse this? Not hel He ate every bit of it and asked for more.

MABEL CLEMENTS,
McKeough School.
MISS E. ABRAM,
Teacher.

guns.

John Barry was a man of quick passion but warm heart. Once during the setting of a sail, when a bungling performance caused delay, he fost his temper completely and tustily beat the boatswain about the head with his speaking-trumpet. When he calmed down his repentance was great. He called the boatswain into his cabin and apologized frankinto his cabin and apologized franking and achievent. From that day the injured man was Barry's stanch friend and acherent.

He distilled heistation or uncertainty of any kind. When one of his officers began a sentence with "I think" he would interrupt impatiently, "Who gave you a right to think, sir ?"

"Who gave you a right to think, sir ?" said one sailor to another. "Don't you know the commodore thinks for us all ?"—Youth's Companion. one day the commodore was amusto hear himself quoted by one of

INTERESTING FACTS

Cuttlefish have many enemies, but nature has given them a means of de-fence besides their suckers and long

There is a bag in the body of the fish full of a black fluid like ink. When it is frightened it throws out a quantity of this ink-like fluid. This renders the water about it so black that none can see where the fish is. Thus it makes its escape. The ink is called sepia and is very useful to artists in painting pictures. Hecause of the size and strength of the cuttlefish many wonderful stories are told about it. The Norwegians tell of these monsters, so large that their backs are often mistaken for islands. When they are covered with tangled seaweed the resemblance is even greater. Every now and then sallors seeing them would land on them and even light a fire to make themselves more comfortable. Of course, the fish would object when they felt the hot coals upon their backs and, descending beneath the sea, would take the mistaken sallors with them.

The average man is more willing o lend his ears than to fend a hand.

Money may be a world power, but can not command the affections.

COMMODORE BARRY. REVOLUTIONARY HERO

In St. Mary's churchyard, Philadelphia, is the almost forgotten grave of Commodore John Barry, a shipmaster who at the opening of the Revolutionary war offered his services to congress and was given the command of the Lexington. Now an effort is being made to erect a more suitable memorial to him. The very name of the famous old fighter was once a terror on the high seas, but now little is known of this patriot and personal friend of Washington, who proudly replied to General Howe's offer of 20,000 pounds and command of a British squadron. "The English Government is not rich enough to buy me!"

Barry was not, as is sometimes stated, the first to hoist the American ensign at sea, but to him belongs the honor of christening the union flag with the 13 stripes in naval combat. It was when he commanded the Lexington that he bore the ensign to its first battle, which was also its first battle, which has also hard of specie for conjutionary war, on his way from Havana with a load of specie for conjutionary war, on his way from Havana with a load of specie for conjutionary war, on his way from Havana with a load of specie for conjutionary war, on his hard for conjutionary war, and half-Yankee. Who are you? was the answer. Proud day when Commodore Barry should any should be any should be any should be any should be any shoul

A large troop was reported; and the natives maintained that the ratives maintained that the troop ran along in the grass parallel with the carayan road ja path some ten inches wide, and having selected the mest edible member of carawan, jumped upon him like a flash, and seizing him, disappeared as quipkly as they came. Our mail-runners, attached to whom were a couple of native police armed with rifles, were sampling one night—fortunately for it, with a native coravan—the hons became so bold that, in spite of free, they swrang upon a native and carried him off into the bash. The ret of the party set paralyzed with terrory while the lions made a second and a hird return, each time taking a man, was a pitch-black night, and only growls, snards, and the tearing of flesh could be heard. The police fired all their amunation at the place from which the nices came, setzed the mail-bage, and in inky atrack which was nand wound through thick bush, rushed into the fort—a good three hours away.

It would have been inhuman to expect men to work on a road in this condition, and yet we were obliged to keep in touch with what lay beyond.

We hanted the lions ourselves until we were worn out, but never got a glimpse of them. Then they attacked our camp one night; but the reception they received was such that we presumed the smell of white men was from themeoforth disagreeable to rear us again.

Japanese dead are buried in a squatting posture, chin upon knee.

Mcr.: than 10,000 pilgrims, male and demale, ascend Fujiyama every year.

Fujiyama is 12,365 feet high, a shousand feet for every month, plus one foot for every day in the year.

The Japanese people, even the poor, travel much in their own nountry.

Modern Japanese coins and bank notes bear legends in English as well as in the Japanese.

Semi-nudity is common in rural Japan, and furthermore it is respectable and healthful.

The average Japanese is better bathed than the average Britisher.

Wrinkles are poetically termed by the Japanese "waves of old age."

It is quite proper, even complimentary, to ask a lady's age in Japan.

Kissing and shaking hands are rarely practiced in Japan.

Japanese mothers do not kiss their children, though they may press the lips to the forehead or cheek of a very young baby.

Sewing on buttons is not a wifely daty in Japan—there are no buttons.

Japan has one of the largest steamship companies "in the world, with service to the United States and to England by way of Suez.

ABOUT CUTTLEFISH

STRANGE CITY WHERE ONLY WOMEN LIVE

VERY WISE

Thomas Edison, Jr., is very fond of children. While on a shift to New York recently he was endeavoring to amuse the 6-year-old son of the host when the youngster asked him to draw an engine for him. Wr. Edison peomptly set to work, and, thinking it would please the child to have an elaborate design, he added a couple of extra smokestacks and several imaginary parts.

When the plan was completed the boy took it fand eyed it critically; then he turned to the inventor with disapproval in every feature.

You don't know much about engines, do you't he said, with infantile frankness. Engines may have been like that in your time, but they have changed a whole lot since then.

HE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1905

RODE ON

NAPOLEON'S KNEE

A LADY OF HUNTER

*********** MANY FACTS

***************** ABOUT JAPAN

has nearly 50,000,000 peo

The name of the Crown Prince
The name of the Crown Prince
Yoshi Hito.
European dress is worn at all court word "Mikado" signifies some-like "the Sacred Gate" or "the me Porte." me of the Empress is O'Hara Porte."
ime of the reigning Mikado

Rice is the common food of the common people. Sixteen cents a day is now good sixteen common food of the common people. Sixteen cents a day is now good pay for unskilled labor in Japan. Ten years ago it was six cents. Japan has very few millionaires and practically no multi-millionaires. Tokio is a hundred years older than St. Patersharer.

We were at this time living in a station over seventy miles from the nearest connecting link with the outside world, and when man-eating lions took possession of the one road which led to this link, things became acceptance.

I have seen lions stalking game, and I have myself been stalked by them, says a lady writer in Black-wood. If I could have encouraged myself with the conviction of their cowardliness when I was the quarry and they the hunters, it would have put a different aspect on the situation.

etersburg.
lovely Japanese cherry trees
oc no cherries,
the Japanese stage male actors
the Japanese stage male actors
the female roles.
re is only one Japanese actress
re is only one Japanese trajiro, the great Japanese trajiro, the great Japanese trajiro also the most skilful danojapan.

Count Bertrand, who died the other day in Paris, at the age of ninety-five, was probably the only remaining survivor of the era of the first Napoleon who could claim to have been on terms of close intimacy with the great Emperor of the French. In fact, he was the companion of Napoleon in his exile at St. Helena True, he was merely a child at the time. But the only pleasure which the fallen conquaror seemed to find there was in playing with little Bertrand, and he used to amuse himself by drilling the little fellow and by riding him on his knee. The boy was his godchild, and was the son of that General Count Bertrand, accompanied Napoleon to St. Helena, accompanied Napoleon to St. Helena, accompanied Napoleon to St. Helena, and remained with him in exile for more than five years, until he died, who, with his wife and children, accompanied with him in all his eccentricities of temper and of manner with a fidelity and devotion that evoked universal admiration on the island.

Count Bertrand, who has just died, was very eccentric, and was wont to ascribe his longevity to the fact that he made a practice of annually leaving home, hiring a room at a quiet hotel, and then taking to his bed for three mouths. During the whole of that time no one was allowed to call upon him observant, almost as old as himself, was permitted to enter his room. Food was brought in to him only once a day, and the man was under the strictest orders not to speak a word to him the whole of the whole time.

Whole time.

He was engaged in this queer process of hibernation when the siege of Paris commenced, during the Franco-German war. His servant, obedient to orders, did not inform him that the metropolis was beleaguered, and the Count might never have known of it had not the bread, one day been of such vile quality that he lost his temper and demanded of his servant that he should tell him the meaning of such negligence. Whereupon, of course, The man was forced to inform him that the city was encircled by the German army.

The Count was momentarily stupefied. He got up, and for a time wandered about the hotel, saying to himself, "Paris is besieged—besieged! What ought a Berttand to do?" After having reflected for some moments, he enswered his own query with the words, "Why he ought to go to bed," "And I will go to bed," he added. And so he did and he slept out the entire siege.

YOUNGSTER

The queerest city in the world is called Nang Harm, and is the home of the royal family of Sian. This city's queerness consists in its being a city composed of women and children alone. It is in the center of Bangkok, has high walls around it and in its population of 9,000 there is not a single man except the king, who occasionally visits it.

The name Nang Harm means "veiled women." There are shops, markets, temples, theatres, streets and avenues, parks, lakes, trees and flower gardens; a hall of justice, judges and executioner, police, generals and men.

men.

The city useds no help from the outside world. Besides its shops for the sale of goods it has all sorts of mechanics, carpenters, jewelers, crafte-women of every description. The only man in all Siam who can enter this city is the king. It is the home of his tamily and the family of the king before him. You know in Siam a man has several wives and a king as many as he pleases. Each wife has her own children and siaves, therefore a city is needed to give room for them all.