CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1906

G. R. asks if we may write stories for The Planet Junior. Yes; we will take anything if you will sign your name. Only write on one side of the

MeKEOUGH SCHOOL.

er since 1760 Canada has r British rule, and since has made wonderfully pro-

Sarah Burtoh, who has been ill, is recovering rapidly.

Katharine Crombie has been suffering from a severe cold.

Flossie Stringer has recovered from a severe attack of quinsy.

Lila Jorrey, of this city, is expecting to move to Thamesville to live.

Ether Degge entertained a few of her young friends on Friday even-ing.

Nellie Watlin will spend her ary vacation at her home in sim.

Miss Pratt, one of Chatham's most popular music teachers, has returned from her holidays.

Miss Ray Redner gave a taffy-pull Monday evening. A very enjoyable time was spent.

Miss May Lamperd expects to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. Milner, in West Lorne,
Roland Webber Aas returned from spending several months with his grandparents out of town.

Louisa Banks gave a party for her friends on Saturdey last. All enjoyed themselves very much.

OENTRAL SCHOOL.

ay McCombs is sick.

mmie Morrison is very ill with

a cold.

Willis Shepley saw a robin on Park St. this weak.

Mrs. John Wesley was a city visitor yesterday.

The benefit concert on Tuesday was very successful.

Marjorie Kingsmill, who has been all, is recovering.

Joe Barfoot is ill and has been out of school for a week.

Hazel White brought a spray of pussy willows out in bloom.

Boys are fishing for minnows in the little bays caused by the flood. The Trustees were welcomed by the children of the Central School last Monday morning.

Miss Kathleen Mount was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital on Monday afternoon on secount of illness.

We are very sorry to fast fant one of our most popular school boys, Master Harry Dell, is ill and not able to attend school.

A very pleasant Scotch tea was held in St. Andrew's Church Thursday night. They had a few Scotch songs and recitations.

The necktic social, which was held by the Lady Orange Lodge, was very successful, An enjoyable time was pent by all present.

On account of having such fine was unable to give the boys and girls of the Central School a rink.

On Scturday a little girls party will be held from 8 to 9 nm.

Letson Neil saw a freg in the railroad ditch on Wedneaday. It was coatch s, but it was too fast for him, so Willie got his foot wet.

Colville is able; 30 return to rs. Wm. Duniop, of Bedford St., has been seriously ill, is much Margaret Stringer is spend-ost of her time at the Hotel

ora Horstead has been out of ool on account of sickness for the few days,

sive strides, Canada is the beginning of one of the most prosperous nations of the civilized world. She has always held loyally to England, and I hope she will till the last.

To show Canada's loyalty to England, I hope she will mention several co-casions when her allegiance was put to proof. In 1783 when United States, extended an invitation to Join her in a fight for their independence, she met other Instance in 1812, when Canada, inviting her to renunce her allegiance to England, and to Join her in a fight for their independence, she met other Instance in 1812, when Canada rejected The demand of the United States, preferring to stay with England, the mistress of the sea. Why should we not be proud of this Canada of ours? We should be proud of her with her vast resources of the sea, the forest and the mne, which is responsible, and her free system of education, but best of all she grants civil 1 berty and freedom to worship as you please. Her shores are a sate refuge for the persecuted peoples of the world.

The Canadians have distinguished themselves as great soldiers. During the South African, B. er British and free country, bid they prove themselves to be the greatest soldiers England had fighting for her. In 1812 she proved herself to be more than a match for the Yankees.

The rich, black land in the Northwest has entired thousands of the Americans across the line to take up land in this fair Canada of ours. Ten years ago Amaricans in Canada were as searce as Eskimos in Africa, but now they comprise about one-third of the population of the Northwest.

Two new provinces have been added to the confederation, namely, Siskatchewan and Alberta, making a fam'ly of nine provinces. Sir Wilfrid in his speech out there made the remark. The nine centh centurg was for the United States, but the twentieth will be for Canada." These words of Canada's premier l'believe to be true, because for the last few years a great many foreigners have immigrated to Canada, and there is every possibility that this immigration will continue since not nearly all the land has been eaken up. Millions can yet settle in Canada, and there is every possibility of there being flifty, millions of people in this fair Canada of ours before a quarter of a century.

Cuada is one of the greatest wheat growing countries in the world, she will, likely. The near future, become the greatary of the world. She will, likely. The near future, become the greatary of the world. Perhaps the greatest piece of work that the Government of Canada has undertaken is the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. It will open up vast tracts of land on which no civilized people have lived. Canada governs herself almost independently of England. She has even gone so far as to withdraw her military control, so now Canadian men and Canadan money defend Canada. We are proud to think of robelling against so good an empire. Canada has quite a number of rail near be forgotten for the building of the Ganada thas quite a number of rail near be forgotten for the building of the Ganada Trunk, the Transconting a large increase every year. A few years ago Canada was compired to the greatest railways in the world. We have also the Grand Trunk, the Transconting a large increase every year. A few years ago Canada was compired to the civilized world, but she has one of the greatest railways in the world. We have also the Grand Trunk, the Transconting a large increase every year.

Canada's Trade and commerce shows a large increase every year.

A few years ago Canada was connected the greates trailways in the world. We have some of the civilized world, but she has one of the civilized world, but she has been ever since Wold of Quebec. We can truly say that Canada is the first gen in th

How would roller skating do if we cannot have ice?

Barl Eolton is encertaining a few of his triends to-night.

They say there will be another flood in the spring time.

One of our boys has a frog, caught in the G. T. R. pond.

Mary Stone and Mary Clements have been on the sick list.

Miss Gordon's room in the Central is full, and two are without seats.

To-night Norman Thomson and Charlie Salman are having a show.

On Wednesday last Andrew Thomson, Jr., was a Wallaceburg visitor.

To-night Miss Mary Shannon is having a dance at her home on Victoria Ave.

Miss Louise Rutley went to Detroit on Wednesday to see her aunt, who is quite ill.

Mrs. McPherson, of this cay, will lave, Saturday or Monday, for Ingazoll, to live.

Dr. Agar's horse had to be put in another barn owing to Ss own being flooded by the river.

Miss McCornook gave us a talk about the flags at half-mast.
Our Nature study this week was, "Egns of an Open Winter."
Robins have been seen by different pupils. Miss H. Baxter, of Thomas Stone Son's, is leaving the city for Detil Two golden hours. No re-will be given because they can-e found.

Earl Dunlop was bitten on the leg by a dog, but the doctor soon had him will again.

Miss Viola Netherclift has returned to Toronto, where she has accepted a position.

Ethel Carswell brought some that were showing leaves.

The boys and girls of the Central School have started to work very hard, after the promotions.

Some boys are wishing the weather, because we can hardly get along without our rink.

A large number of the Central School girls and boys attended the fancy dress ball-last Friday evening. They all spent a very enjoyable time,

JUST THE HEVERSE.

OUR NATIVE LAND

Excellent Essay Contibuted to The Planet Junior by
Frank Morris, S. & No. 7, Ra. eigh

No 35

RIDDLES

What seemed to strike you about the city, dad?
Them autermobiles. THE AUTO.

I understand that you are get to marry the widow Jenkins.

It's a mistake.

How's that?

She's going to marry me.

FROM JUNIORS

Miss Edith Wardell, of Bloomfield, is visiting at her uncle's, 3rd concession, Chatham Township.

Miss Dora Tong, of School Section No. 1, Chatham Township, is visiting relatives in Cairo, Mich.

Mr. B. K. Carnovsky will leave town to-day for Ch'ago and will not be back till Monday or Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas Sissons, of Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, is visiting his cousin, Mr. John Sissons, William street. Mr. Leslie Earl was a city visitor yesterday.
Mr. Scott Cowley was a visitor of Mrs. V. C. Mounteer Sunday.
Miss Clara Marshall was the guest of Mass Rose Wardell, Saturday.
Master Wm. Marshall and Percy Duff are driving a nice stepper.
An At Home was given by Mrs.
J. W. Aitken on Monday evening.
James Sturgis, who has been the guest of Mr. Ward, has returned to his home.
There was an At Home given by Mr. and Mrs. Hallman Wednesday evening.

Mr. Dan. Harvey, of Peterborough, who has been rooling for the Armories for the past month, has returned to his home.

Mrs. Ross Robson, lately Miss Allie Humphrey, of Chatham, will be in her new home on the 2nd of February in Wilmington, Delaware.

A horse ran away and tambled down on the corner of Wellington and Queen streets. They got the horse up and took it to a livery stable.

We don't like cold weather, but we would not mind if it would get

We don't like cold weather, but we would not mind if t would get cold enough so that the Central School could have a rink. We would like The Planet Junior to report to the weather man about this weather.

Mrs. Phoebe Wanness entertained a few Liends last evening. Those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. Tom G:oves and Mr. John Moss and family. After many games and enusements refreshments were served.

The new room which has just been finished at the Central School is now occupied. It is heated with steam heat and yery confortable. The windows are "liled with flowers and hanging plants. The children have chosen the name of the room and it is called the Palm Room. Grade III.

B. occupies the room.

Here are some Russian riddles which the boys and girls in Russia puzzle their heads over. See how many of them you can guess without looking at the answers:

1. I am blind but show others the way: Saf and dumb but know how to count.

2. People pray for me and long for my company: but directly I appear They hide themselves.

3. I have four legs and feathers, but am heither beast nor bird.

4. There are four brothers under one hat.

5. Four brothers run side by side, but never eatch one another.

6. What walks upside down overhead?

7. Who are the two brothers that live on the opposite sides of the road, yet rever see each other.

8. A pack of wolves ran by; one was shot, how many remained?

Answers will appear next week.

ug, and tears stood in the brown s, but she had succeeded. The ts were buttoned up at last. Hello, little girl precised papa, adding in the door. Mana was him, for she was better to-day, table to walk about. "What do think of them, Goody Two

iey are beautiful!" oried Anna
ja. "I-was afraid they were
mall, for the buttons wouldn't
; but I fixed them, and now
are just right."
t me see." Papa took the litnd nhis knee. Mama sat down

with have to be punished.

What was the trouble? asked Birdan.

When Annie Amelia found that structured of having so instead of having so the big tears.

Annie Amelia found that she thave out the boots at all, t she had almost ruined them of having saved them, she face on papa's shoulder, and tears fell fast.

shmen's are to help children ser not to do langs again, her of the same Annie Amelia member without being punver to cut her coss off or her holes out without asking mama first. We will get mama first we put the buttoned wearing them mended will nie Amelia to sew up the buttoned waring them mended will nie Amelia to remember."

Annie Amelia stood in the doorway, thinking. There on the bureau way mama's work-basket, and the sunlight fell across it on a pair of seissors. If the buttonholes were ent just a little perhaps the buttons would slip in Annie Amelia tiptoed to the bureau, then back to her own room, shuttling the dore gently. It was almost as hard to cut the pre't y shoes as to cut off a foe: but hard things ind to be done sometimes, and when one is seven years, old one must be brave and not ery. Snip! snip! snip! The shining seissors cut the outer and of each button soil to no both books.

Snip! snip! snip! Most of the buttonholes were still too far from the edge. The buttons would not go in until the holes were cut a bit more. Snip! snip! snip! Those middle holes must be cut still farther, and now only the embrodery of the seallons on the edge of the boots was left. It was enough. Every button was in, Annie Annelia was trem-PROMPT PAY.

Victim—What has happened and whore am I?

Doctor—You have been seriously injured in a tram-car accident. But pheer up—you will recover.

Victim—How much!

THF MINISTER'S

The Rev. Edward Lloyd Manchester (England) minit a story of his experience i days. He was travelling welsh village to Erecon, with him a strong wooden with heavy the detective, on the lookout for expleshed by the chines and the like, suspheavy box, and word was so Breson. When the young stepped on to the train he tonished to find a sergeant eral constables awaiting hit. "It think you have a you," said the sengeant. "Quite right," said the who began to seent a joke Out came the box, and it excited fresh suspicion about this. Edward Lloyd alling from a con, and had con, and had coden box fillall books. At two, who were explosive masuspected the as sent on to ung minister in he was as cant and sev-

out its con-

ting him.
re a box with

******** AMMUNITION

Little tongues that cannot talk tell mothers just as plainly that their owners are not well. When baby's tongue is white, or coated, or yellow, especially toward the root, it is a sign of stomach trouble, indigestion, cold or feverishness. Baby's Own Tablets act like magic in curing these and the other minor ills of babyhood afin childhood. They are as good for the new-born baby as for the well-grown child. Ab olutely safe and aboutely harmless, Mrs. C. F. Kerr, Eigin, Ont. says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medium I have ever used for stomach and bowell troubles and destroying worms. I could hardly feel safe without the Tablets in the house." Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail, at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams M diclase Co. Brockilly.

PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1906.

THE BUTTONED
BOOTS
By Fannie Wilder Brown ****************

Annie Amelia opened her eyes wider; and looked sharply about to see her present. A chair stood, close by her bed. It had not been there when she went to sleep. She gave a gasp of pleasure, and raised herself on one elbow. On the chair stood a brand-new pair of shiny black buttoned boots! Soft, pretty kid boots they were, with silk-worked button-

This all happened many years ago, when buttoned boots were only just beginning to be made, and they cost anore than common beats that lead to be made there were than common beats that lead to be made to last as long as possible. Annie Amelia's heart beat fast, her cheeks grew red, and she clapped her hands softly, she was so very happy. Annie Amelia's heart beat fast, her cheeks grew red, and she clapped her hands softly, she was an odd-looking the little girl slipped out of bed very quietly, and sat down on the floor to put on her stockings and the dearnew boots. There was an odd-looking tool hand, and mama must never seen or heard of a button-book, and did not know what the tool was or how to use it. She left it lying there. Nothing else could interest her until the boots were on.

She drew her stockings on neatly, then she tried to put one foot into a boot. Her toes seemed too large, and she thought of Cinderella's wick, and would nave to wear these beautiful things? It might hurt; but then, what was a boot. Her toe seemed too large, and she thought of Cinderella's wick, and would nave to to wear these beautiful things? It might hurt is but then, what was a purit in comparison with getting on the boots, were at all. Then, after a great struggle, the other foot slipped incided and pulled and twisted and two dath are the host of a houter of the boots, were one could she get in. Poor Annie Amelia loved her mama had not been ill a he next one, and the holtone of the hours of the she to help her for hours. However, have a she tried to put on the she of the order of the must have spent all his money on these. But these could never be worn unless they could be buttoned up. What t

HOMER WATSON

THAT TELL-

TALE PARROT

Edward had just returned from reign service, and his brow was coubled. "I gave you that parrot as a birth-by present, did I not, Amelia?" he sked.

es; but surely, Teddy, you are going to speak of your tokens

Canada's Great Landscape Painter.

Every great landscape artist is both a poet and a painter. The imagination, the interpretation, the sympathy, the reverence, the love, kinship and communion with Nature of the poet, filtering through the mind of the artist find their medium of expression in brush and colors. Every great painting is a poem in paint instead of in print.

One feels this strongly in the presence of Homer Watson's paintings, the putting on canvas of a single mood, with detail ever subordinated to the general effect. They are never photographic, but are always strongly individual interpretations. Whether it be a rough sea with the dancing fisher-boats under a dull, rain-filled sky, the white mill catching the high lights with its background of foliage, the lone rider bent over his borse ploiding along a rain-washed road, some noble monarch forest tree braving the elements, or his interpretations of the atmosphere, the glow, the feeling—all seen parts of a single effect. The dainty dans of detail characteristic of some painters find no place in Mr. Watson's work, it is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality. It is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality. It is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality it is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality. It is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality. It is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality. It is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality it is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality. It is even better the sent of his teacher, which drew upon him deserved punishment. He seemed to turn naturally to landscape work, and his first large painting "The Pfonce of honor in Windsor Castle."

indsor Castle.

Mr. Watson has exhibited at the Academy in England, the New Gallery, in New English Art Club, the Glasgow Institute and at International Exposinas, and been honored by one-man exhibitious where thirty or more of his paintys were hung together, thus enabling one to study comparatively the range of a work. He makes almost annual trips to England, but loves Canada, her scenes of the people too well to take up permanent residence abroad. It is always ngerous to compare the work of one painter with another as it may carry with a suggestion of imitation which would be unjust to one whose work is so inridual as fir. Watson's; but the critics in their appreciation of his paintings uple his name with Corote, Constable, Diaz, Rossean and Courbet—a noble band massfers with whom Canada's painter may feel honored to be classed.

"There are no other young in this house?"

"No; there are not."

"Then why-why a; hen I k-kissed your phetograph in yonder album, while waiting for you, did that wretched hird imitate your voice and say. Don't do that, hierbert; please don't?"—Bystander.

"It was young and speedings at he time."

"Yes." — with increasing wonder—
and it has never feen out of this harlor."

In Canada boys have barrel races, and they are great fun, I can tell you.

These races are on ice.

O'dinary barrels, with their heads removed, are placed at regular intervals along the raceoourse for about a quarter of a mile.

Then, at a given signal, all the boys skate for the first barrel. Many reach it together and, as each skater must pass through all the barrels in order to win there is quite a scramble for first turn.

Sometimes a harrel wheels completely around while a boy is working his way through it, and when he comes out he is so confused that he quickly turns about and tries to make up for lest time. It is quite an exciting sport and an amusing one also for the spectators, as the boys and harrels bob about in the most luderous fashion.—Brooklyn

BABY'S TONGUE TELLS

MAKING THE

FAMOUS PEOPLE S

WRONG TRIP

The ferry-dock was crowded with early bone-goers when through the owd rushed a man-hot, excited, don to the chin with bundles of evyshape and size. He sprint down a peer, his eyes fixed on a rerry-at only two or three feet out from a peer. He paused but an mixant the string-piece, and then, sheer on by the anused crowd, he made flying leap across the intervening retch of water and landed safflying leap across the intervening retch of water and landed safflying leap across the intervening retch of water and landed safflying leap across the intervening retch of water and landed saffly the deck. A fet man happened to ich arriving man had some-pat recovered fits breath he apolo-ed to the fat man.

I hope I didn't hur, you, he said, am sorry. But anyway, I caught a poost in the said an sorry.