CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY FEBRUARY 24, 1906

# THE PLANET JUNIOR

\*\*\*\*\*\* DRESDEN JUNIORS

### TALKS TO JUNIORS.

This week we have heard from the Dresden Juniors, to whom we extend a hearty welcome. We hope it will not be long before other children will write who wish. Any boy or girl can contribute to these columns. The one rule that must be observed is sign your name, and of course if not living in Chatham the address must be added to enable us to put it under the correct heading.

post card exchanges. If the boys and girls who are making collections will send us their names and addresses we will gladly publish them. If you are collecting, one particular kind, state what it is.

Who can send us in so riddies or puzzlae

I suppose you know that on the fourteenth of February was Saint Valentine's birthday. The pupils of the Second Book had two boxes of valentines. We did not send nasty ones to our friends as we studied about Valentine that week. We think it is much nicer in every way to show our love by just sending a pretty eard to our friends. Some of the pupils made very pretty ones, and after these were given out we had a Valentine convert.

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## **JUNIOR PERSONALS**

In our school work we are studying arithmetic. Sometimes when we get through our morning's work our teacher gives us some long divisions for practice. The work that we are studying; is arithmetic geography, writing, literature, reading and drawing. We have spelling for our homework. We get marks for our work. On Friday we have examinations, sometimes in spelling or other studies. I am trying to do the best. I think I will close now.

McKEOUGH

Now that the signs have been put up requesting the public to keep off the lawn at McKeeough School, it is to be hoped the grass on the winter path will have a chance to grow. The boys and girls gave a surprise party to Miss May Keeley last Wednesday evening. About twenty-five guests were present and all had an enjoyable time, the party breakning up at an early hour Thursday morning. A surprise party was given Miss Edna Stanton last Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith gave a birthday party to many of their friends last Friddy night. A very enjoyable time was spent by all.

Miss Georgie Robinson entertained last evening in honor of the Misses Hallman, who are leaving the

ulu Pritchard, Selkirk St., very
assantly entertained a number of
little friends Thursday afternoon
a Withhay tea. A most enjoytime was spent by the little tots The pupils of Miss Irwin's class are preparing for a debate on Friday, Feb. 23rd. The subject chosen is "Resolved that poverty is better than riches."

The Pickwick Club, of Dresden, held a successful meeting Feb. 14, all the members being present.

DIDN'T KNOW THE SPOT.

She-A married couple Should pull together like a team of horses.

He-Yes, and they probably would lif, like a team of horses, they had but one tongue between them.

It is better to be carried away by nthusiasm than by a patrol wagon, Mistress—Didn't the ladies who lied leave eards?
Bridget—They wanted to, ma'am, it I towled thim ye had plinty er r own, and better ones, too. LOYAL TO HER MISTRESS.

CENTRAL SCHOOL

Harold Mounteer and Innes Davidson are having a very nice time with their "new" automobile.

Will Radley's hockey team will probably go to Thamesville to play a game when the weather gets cold.

Mr. J. Stevenson, foreman at the Dowsley Works, saw a robin on Park Ave. East last Wednesday.

Miss Florence Stevenson, Pine St., has been confined to home through illness for the past week, and was unable to attend school.

On Friday, February 16th, Miss Irwin, of Dresden Public school staff, gave her class an examination in arithmetic, on which Alice Wicks had the honor of getting eighty-five marks.

On Monday morning, Feb. 19th, Ada Miller, of Dresden Public school, had a sick spell on account of poor ventilation in the school room. We had a visitor last week at the Dresden Public school, who was very much interested in the studies the children were taking up.

Fred. Burnie saved a little boy's life yesterday on the river.

Our Inspector, Mr. Park, visited us on Friday afternoon. He came in the Second Book for a writing lesson. We were very glad to see him and to show him our work and hope he will come very soon again.

Lawyer-You say that you left home on the 10th?
Witness-Yes, sir.
Lawyer-And came back on the 25th?
Witness-Yes, sir.
Lawyer (seerely)-What were you doing in the interim?
Witness-Never was in such a place.

fall and is able to return to

We are keeping our eyes open to see who can see the first birds as they come back. We have seen the black bird, blue jay, sap sucker, canary, robin, and we also have a lot of cocoons. There was a girl brought a nice big one in the other day. She found it on the bricks beside the house.

We have one black board with maple leaves all over on it and the one that is first on the honor roll gets their name on where the leaves are. We have a clock and a good stove.

used with care three times nty Hidden

To win his country's fame
For some great, unreckoned dead,
Rests 'neath an honored name—
But he to whom the hand of Fate
A bitter portion gives,
Who, daily battling fear and pain,
With smiling courage lives.
—Charlotte Becker.

You couldn't select anything nicer than this bracelet, said the salesman. Well, I guess I'll take it, then, said Mrs. Nuritch. Are you sure that it's made of refined gold?

Oh, yes.

Because I really do detest anything that ain't refined.

NUTS TO CRACK

I thought I would write you a few lines to tell you about the ice. We have good skating here. There are a lot of people skating. The ice is nine inches thick. We have holts of fun after four sliding down hill with our sleighs. Sometimes you fall off.

Irwin, or had her her day. I reading he

With letters nine I take my way, the Eut seldom found am I by day. No welcome e'er my presence greets, and none with gladness e'er me meets,
my 12345 you see
my 12345 you see
me hours of dark uncertainty;
6789 man's helpful friend,
fose useful days only life shall
end.

My whole is composed of fourteen letters, and is the saying of one great American, recently emphasized by another one.

Said the man from the tropics, "I always 1912814 my native 101713 11 in summer, because there seems no 452 in having 3614621235710 my strength."

My first across the country fares:
My second stands at the head;
My third the luggage often bears;
My whole through deserts is led, II,

O'er all we have or do the touch Of second reaches, least or much; We cannot 'scape it though we try. A changeless law for low and high On bankers' lips, a little word, My third is daily, hourly heard; In conversation's common round That little word will seldom sound. The world around, men seek my first, Nor perils fear, nor danger's worst; For it no price is e'er too great, No hour too early, none too late.

Wherever men shall long time dwell My whole its messages will tell Of joy and sorrow, weal or wo, 'Neath summer's sun, through winter's snow.

I am a furious power unless I am free,
And all may well be afraid of me.
Yet a child may hold me a while
on his hand,
Put I pass away if I am but fanned.
4. Dissected Word.

A pair of h's and one u;
An r, one b, and a crooked s, too;
A pair of t's, and a pair of o's,
And make what every neat person
knows
Should be used with care three times
a day, some forget when they're
out at play.

firm: a pleasshe said, "No,
re debts. Look
she told the
will follow the
where a man
the ice. Stick
below the spot,
o and point to
name a short
als penell from
the lock their
h one of your
thot-be thick
Ada, tell me
fignorant peoWhy is Daisy CoWhy is Daisy

SOCIETY "BUD." HEROES.

If you have lost your boyhood spirits, courage and confidence of youth, we offer you new life, fresh courage and freedom from ill health in Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

A BARREL OF CONTAINS.

The brain of the fool who believes it inspires:
A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight;
A barrel of terrors that grow with the night;
A barrel of hunger, a barrel of groans;
A barrel of orphans' most pitiful moans;
A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass
Trom the head of the liquor that glows in the glass.

The late Marshall Field, who was one of the world's greatest merchants, laid down and adhered to certain simple rules for the conduct of his business. Some of the rules were, never to borrow, never to speculate, to buy and sell for eash, to fry to sell more quickly than others, to aim to give better quality for the same price than others, and the same quality at lower price, and to hold customers to a strict meeting of their bills. Good rules, all of them.

GOOD NEWS.

I think the Spring is coming:
The snow's no longer orisp,
And when the wind blows from the
south
Is heard in every lisp
The happy, happy things—
And see, up in the sky,
The leaden clouds are breaking up,
Old Winter says good-bye.
I think that Spring is coming:
Last night I saw a star,
And though 'twas shining softly
mute
I read its face afar;
Fair Spring is hieing, hieing
With laughing gleams and show-

I think the Spring is coming—
I feel it in my heart
That seems to throb with fresher
beat.
And pulse with many a start.
If lifeless trees and bushes
Awake with breathings fine,
Should not the soul of man be thrill-And pulse with many a start.

If lifeless trees and bushes
Awake with breathings fine,
Should not the soul of man be thrilled
By prescience divine? ers

Amid the gleaming woods and fields

To write her name in flowers.

Tuesday evening, April 10th by Luella Morgan Wright (Pupil of Stahlmann).

Holland Hall. Sociock.

Admission \$1.00, 50c., 25c.

"Pupil of Stahlmann." That wag where her eyes lingsved.

"Mother wouldn't think that was right, I suppose," she thought, unwillingly. "But what was I to do!

The man at the booking office said it was no use to try a concert unless you had the name of some big man like that back of you. He said it was just legitimate advertising. Anyway, I shall be a pupil of Stahlmann just as soon as I can get a little success and money. He said it was just legitimate advertising. Anyway, I shall be a pupil of Stahlmann is in America. His tremendous success in New York is sure to keep him, there. The use of his name now when every one is talking about him, means such a lot to me. Mother doesn't know—they don't any of them know, they live such little, narrow lives. You have to fight so even for a foothold when you get out into the world. It's business—the many said so. He said all business men did these things. People have to push themselves alorg. Mother doesn't understand, that's all."

She fastened her music-roll with a snap and rose to her feet, for the train was pulling into the eitr. Her face was flushed but determined.

The city sights and sounds distrate, ed her thoughts and, as always, excited and stimulated her. This was the life she understood and loved, soon she would be a part of it.

By the time she had reached the

FOR JUNIORS

E WHISKEY

A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes;
barrel of curses, a barrel of blows;
barrel of tears from a worldweary wife;
barrel of sorrow, a barrel of
strife;
barrel of all unavailing regret;
barrel of cares and a barrel of
debt; el of liquid el of falsehood, a barrel of el of crime and a barrel of n; el of hope ever blasted and from the maniac's lips

organi, unany to countre the silence:

"It was my concert, sir. So much depends on it. They told me it was to use some big name like yours."

I thought if I once got people to come, I—I might be able to please them. Oh, you don't know what it means to me to succeed just now. I've worked so hard and there have been so many difficulties! I worked with people who didn't understand, If I should succeed with things concert I could do so many things concert I could do so many things for mother—and the children. You see we're so poor—" Her voice, although grave, was kind. "You are very fond of music?"

Out of the depths of the girl's humiliation a sudden light illumined her face. "I love it!" she cried. "Will you play something for me?"

"Yes, if you are willing."

Uncertain, hestating, almost over—powered with nestating, almost over—seat upon the stool. She realized for the first time the measure of her well, admit her,"
antide to see me?"
antide to see me?"
antide to see me?"
if a out a crumpled poster
"if s this," she said,
you seen it?"
if the paper from her hand
them studying her face.
could escape such a look
She stood revealed before
before herself, just as she
collish ignorant girl. She
the hold up her head; she
shed, her cheeks flaming,
filled with hot tears, "I
told you about it, anybroke out at last, "Wasn't
ething?"
filled with resting upon
dered over the details of
with its gaudy coloring
f cheap jewelry at the neck,
ed upon her hair, her faceell upon her hair, her faceing, and so she broke out
able to endure the silence;
my concert, sir. So much
my concert, sir. So much
able to endure the silence;
my concert, sir. So much
hn it. They told me it was
way to get an audience,
ome big mame like yours,
tif I once got people to
I might be able to please
h, you don't know what it
me to succeed just now,
sed so hard and there have
many difficulties I workpeople who didn't underI should succeed with this
could do so many things
eer-and the children. You

But when I called on her to-day,
While talking of indifferent matters
I caught a glance that I may say,
Tore all my doubts and fears to
tatters.

Many men gave lavishly of gold, 'To build bridges and eastles and tower ers of old.

If you want everlasting fame, a beangive the poor and needy Recky Mountain Tea. -Brooklyn Life. No. 39

"Good luck, Luellai Show them what you can do! We'll be there tonight, George and I. Look for us in the front row. Bring us the papers when you come back, and tell us all they say about you."

The girl to whom all this was addressed leaned back comfortably in her seat as the train began to move. She was a large girl of about eighteren. Her ores were dark. Her hair, dark also, was much curled and hung dressed in shades of red which did not match, and her ungloved hands; Perhaps her hands were the only thing about her that would have attracted a second glance. They were long and pointed, with slender fing. Perhaps her hands of the artist. Her expression as she looked at the flying thing about her that would have a trade and pointed, with slender fing satisfied. The ponfusion of voices and farewells rang pleasantly in her ears, and she smiled.

They had all come to see her off. Friends and neighbors, boys and girls from the high school, the members of the little orchestra with which she played. Even the editor of Town Eriefs was there: he would have a personal in the evening edition about would have a different to the struggle of ambition with poyents, to was there to have their friends, her family, most of all herself, considered her a musical genius, the struggle of ambition with poyent, and played "Monastery Bells." Her friends, her family, most of all herself, considered her a musical genius, and pink bows, she had climbed up on the piano-stool at church socials and pink bows, she had climbed up on the struggle of ambition with poyent, and make mother proud of you, little study, all the drudgery of teaching, the study, all the drudgery of teaching. It was the old exhortation. It was the old exhortation. It was the old exhortation. It was the old exhortation of a faded woman standing on the station platform. The girl's face softened. How much she meant to do for her are mother in the years to come standing on the station platform. The girls face softened. How much she meant to do for her mother would have a set

story. They all say that." retary hesitated, "She deep trouble of some

Much of the worry which every mother of young children undergoes, would be spared if the mother kept Baby's Own Tablets on hand, and gave an occasional dose when the child was fretful, cross or feverish. Nearly all the ailments of childhood can be traced to the stomach, bowels or teething. For these troubles no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is absolutely safe, Mrs. Kenneth McInnis, Lakefield, Ont., says: — "Baby's Own Tablets are a perfect medicine in every way. There will be no siekly children in the homes where they are used." Sold by all medicine dealers or by The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN UNROMANTIC LOVE.

and off the thought would come to am a plain, blunt man. To be When making love, absurdly antic, s quite impossible for me.
Who am so very unromantic.

And keep me dumh, with pretty,
Dolly,
That I must fall upon my knees,
Or do some other act of folly.

She—Well, I can now prove logi-lly and mathematically that wo-ran are worth more than men. He—I'd like to see you do it, my le—So they say.

he—And doesn't it take a whole

of men to make a league?

good as

The up-to-date woman avoids causties, drugs, and powders. They are extremely harmful to the skin, while Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tex makes it soft and beautiful. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

I ran over to borrow some flour id lemons and sugar and milk.

Certainly: shall I lend you somene to eat the pie when it is made? ACCOMMODATING. THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24,

1906.

A PUPIL OF STAHLMAM :

She belongen acceptance of the desk, and used over to the desk, and pushed the register toward he dipped the pen into the restravelled over the army on the opposite wall. Yes, vas. "Fiano Recital by Luvas." Fiano Recital by Luvas."

A mist swam before her eyes. Was she seeing correctly? She looked helplessly at the clerk.

"What is if ?" he asked, thinking that she had spoken.

"This gentleman—when did he come?"

"Half an hour ago. Came in ou the Overland."

"Half an bour ago! Then he must already have seen those posters. The letters stared at her as if printed in fire on the opposite wall. And if he had seen them what must he think of the girl who had done this

hlmann sat at the piano m on the third floor of As always when he was he was finding his rest He was worn with weeks playing and the long verland. The hills and outhern California seemed all that he needed. Even vening song of the mock-diffled him with delight. Opened and his secretary nd him.

y to disturb you," he said, lly, "but there is a young lly, "but there is a young who insists on seeing you, w how to turn her away." d her that I never see said Mr. Stahlmann. the says she has somell you that concerns you

WOM.

Her dimpling smile, just touched with fun,
My few words whispered in a hurry—
And, prestol lo, the deed was done,
With no unpleasant fuss or flurry.

Tis done, and none the worse am I—
Who would have thought the
thing so simple?
Oh. Fate, whatever you deny.
I thank you for that tell-tale dimple!

Never put off till to-morrow.

hotel where, by the advice of the booking agent, she was to spend the night, she had forgotten doubt and hesitation. She entered the great lobby with assured step, meeting unabashed the stares of the office loungers. Her heart quickened its beat to keep pace with the music of the orchestra wafted from the dining-room. She belonged here; this

n incompetence. Just for a mo-nat the thought trembled in her nd of a brilliant fantasy with hich she meant to open her concert, it the strange new doubt of her-f that was upon her led her to ose instead a little nocturne by opin.

choose instead a little nocturne by Chopin.

At first her fingers shook so that the notes were weak and uncertain, but gradually, as she played, her nerves grew calm. This quiet room, raised so far above the noise of the city outside, seemed full of a peace and refinement such as her life had never known. The deeply lined face above her spoke of things she could only picture with awe and reverence. Something within her responded deeply to this new atmosphere.

The the nocturne, with its wistful minor notes, seemed for be uttering all that her tongue would have spoken if it could. She knew that she was playing as she had never played before. There was silence in the room when she finished. She sat still upon the stool, quivering, not daring to raise her eyes to his. Suddenly her self-control gave way, and she burst into tears. In the midst of her sobs she felt a head laid on her shoulder. Mr. Stahlmann was speaking to her, and she checked her tears in amazement, for what he was saying seemed the most wonderful words simple courtesy touched her to the heart. "Don't worry about the posters. You are a pupl of Stahlmann. You have given me," he said, and his simple courtesy touched her to the heart. "Don't worry about the posters. You are a pupl of Stahlmann. You have just taken your first lesson." Then the pressure upon her shoulder grew heavier. "As for the heart. "Don't worry about the posters. You are a pupl of Stahlmann. You have just taken your first lesson." Then the pressure upon her shoulder grew heavier so great an art should try to keep ourselves pure from unworthy acts."

The girl caught his hand and pressed it to his lips, quite unable to speak.

Mr. Stahlmann led her, still speechess, to the door.

"After your concert is over," he said, "come to me in a few days for your next lesson."—Youth's Compan, on.

WORRIED MOTHERS

FACE TO FACE

A sportsman out after partridges stopped for a drink from a woodland spring, and then decided to have a rest. In "Huuting Without a Gun" the author gives the stoey:

The soothing sound of the trickling water was luling me to drowsiness, when suddenly I heard the sound of quick lapping of water.

Springing into a sitting posture, sharp clatter of a pebble and the sound of quick lapping of water.

Springing into a sitting posture, I saw an entormous panther not more than fifty feet from me. My movement had evidently first disclosed me to him, and for a moment he regarded one with a surprise as great as my own. Then his mouth opened ory, and he crouched down, still regarding me intently.

I caught up my gun without taking my eyes from him, and cooked both barrels. They were loaded with number six shot-insignificant missiles against so formidable a beast-but they might blind him. I thought, if I could shoot straight and quick enough when he sprang.

So we remained for what seemed an interminable time. I was terribly afraid, and wondered if the punither would hold me at bay untill night-fall put me at his mercy. A partridge came hurtling by me from beyong the position of my unpleasant "vis-a-vis." Then came another in startling flight. A hare seurried by, and a panting woodchuck shuffled past me. I was wondering the cause of this alarm of the my face with the freshening into my face with the freshening hereze. The woods were on fire.

Almost at the some moment the panther realized the common danger. He rose to his feet, looked behind him, then, with a sidelong look at me, began to move slowly away, but had hardly disappeared from sight when I heard him retreating in the midst of deared fields.

WITH A PANTHER

There is a huge natural magnet in upper Burmah, India, covered with great blocks of iron ore, which travelers notice has a tremendous attraction which renders compasses and watches useless. In Spain there is a spring of water said to cure lovesick people. Another queer spring is situated in Mexico, the waters of which cure alcoholic dravings, so the legend, tuns, Hinter Mountain, near Forti Davis, Texas, produces an effect which would countrate the good work done by the Mexican spring with none of the original of the good work done by the Mexican spring with none of the original and they suddenly become conscious of a sort of anesthetic which takes possession of them and makes them and as if intoxicated. If a traveler reaches the top he staggers like an old toper, and many have been known to fall in a stupor on the rooks. This mountain has a following which returns season after season to enjoy this harmless dissipation.

LOVESICK PEOPLE

WATER WHICH CURES