Supplement to The Saturday Planet

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1905

PREVENT

Vol. III.

************** MISTAKES

Stranger (at village hotel)—Years of I knew everybody in this town, wonder what has become of a ung fellow that used to loal ound the livery stable and play eokers!—his name, I think, was d-That's

Stranger—Oh, beg your pardon.
Landdord—What for, sir?
Landdord—What for, sir?
Stranger—Why—or—say, do you know what ever became of a young squirt named Chiggers, that clerked in Pummy's grocery store?
Landdord—I haven't thought of him for seventeen years. I don't know where he is now. Good deal of a numskull, wasn't he?
Stranger—He was—and he hasn't any more sense now than he had then. I'm Chiggers. Shall we call it a stand-off?—Chicago Tribune. Stranger—You don't say! Then Stranger—You don't say! Then ou must have known a prim young! hhoo! teacher, a Miss—Landlord—Mister, before you say nything more I may as well tell ou. I married a prim young school seches.

ODD CUSTOMS IN MOROCCO

It is a custom in Morocco that all the property of an official reverts at his death to the Crown. The logic which leads to such results is simple, for the Government argues that all fortunes thus accumulated consist of moneys illegally retained by the authorities. A governow when appointed is probably possessed of no inconsiderable fortune. When he dies he may be a millionaire. When ce came his wealth? Squeezed most certainly from the tribes under his authority, and therefore amassed only by the prerogatives of the position in which the Squitan had placed him.

If has never struck the Morrish Government that these great fortunes might more honorably be returned to the people from whom they were stolen. The result is entire confiscation to the Grown, including often such private property as the governor may have been possessor of before his appointment.

When the mighty fall in Morocco the crash brings down with them, and it is not seldom that the sons of great governors, who have been brought up in the luxury of salaves and horses and retinues of mounted men, have to go begging in the streets.

RECIPROCITY

IN BUSINESS

The owner of the Makepeace Flour Mills looked stemly at the provision dealer, who had for some years supplied the wants of his household.

Those last apples you sent us were good, he said, with a keen eye fixed on the other man's face, but they were in undersized barrels, my wife tells me, smaller than ever before. She says that the three barrels would sourcely make two and a half of the proper size. How do you account for it

Summer School, for the teachers of the county, was held in the Central last year.

The trustees had the third storey fluished off three years ago, and this year they have rented a quarter of an aere of land on fall-igh street for small flower and vegetable plots. These we intend to show among the garden products at the School Fair in the coming fall.

List year we held a School Fair, the greatest thing ever accomplished by a Canadan Public School. While in the next autum there will be a much larger show of work prepare

OUR SCHOOL"

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

There are many beautiful buildings in Kent, some noted for their architectural beauty, some noted for their architectural beauty, some noted for their architectural beauty in situation, while others are appeared by their usefulness. But to my mind for all reasons the packets and for plants the spacious play ground for the gris, while on the right use asynched the packets and for the gris, while on the right and their beauty to the exercity on the left is the spacious play ground for the gris, while on the right heavy for hands and where to ensure our happyness of the form of the right hands and while everything seems to have been done to ensure our happyness of the entrance class preparing the fighest room, I see blusy minds for the coming examination. They do not wish to be disturbed, but, as i look around the troom, I see beautiful pictures and works of art. Beautiful borders adorn the slate bluekboards, Flowers, ico, are scattered in profusion about the room.

As I pass down the hall I notice a framed picture, It is the photocyte, for a framed picture, It is the profusion adour the room. So here is the old of works of art. The next room all those of the Fourth Class, and beautiful pictures, which rival those of the Fourth Class, and beautiful profuses, which rival those of the Fourth Class, and beautiful profuses, which rival these of the Fourth Class, and beautiful profuses, which rival these comist to condition the room is large and sweet apple blessons enough for any queen. The room is large and specially to be trained the consist of one tracker.

The boards are pretity ornamented with beautiful borders, which rival the long corridors is the spacious library where the reading lover paying the paying the paying the paying the paying the paying the profuse of the profuse of gra

But, ten years ago, the citizens of Chatham decided to erect a public school which would excel all others in Ontario. It has a begutiful situation with four streets meeting at the front corner. The front yard is covered with well kept grass, and a fuir-sized play-ground is in the rear. Facing King street the corner is arranged in three tower rooms with windows on all sides, and on either side of this is a big double front door. There are two entrances at the back, one for the girls and the other for the boys.

There are very wide assembly halls, which run from one end to the other of the school, class rooms ranging on one side. In all, seventeen class rooms are in the school, all of good size; also an office, a library, and a large kindergarten room. Throngly the halls are hung many pictures of runs, buildings and statues, donated to the school by leading men of Chatham. Each room represents some certain class or kind of pictures, such as Millet, Shakespeare, Hoffman, etc.

tures, such as many,
tures, such as many,
Hoffman, etc.
Many improvements have been
tried and adopted along the line of
school work. The Mannal Training,
Nature Study, Sard-board and Clay
Modeling, are all new features of the
work. The highest class of sixth
seventh and eighth grades are divided into two different sections, A and
B. A representing the poorer and B'
the higher of the grade.

We have the Model School held in
the Central, preparatory for the stadents who go to Normal, Also the
Summer School, for the teachers of
the county, was held in the Central

day be some of the foremost men and women of the great Dominon of Canada.

ada.

GERTRUDE DAY,

t. Joseph's Separate School.

SR. M. GERTRUDE,

Teacher.

OUR SCHOOL.

The most noticeable feature to a stranger, who comes to Chatham, is the river, which is situated back of the eastern side of the main street; and all the long streets run the same way as the river, with short ones intervening between. Near the centre of the city, and built in the most picturesque part, stands the Central School of to-day. This place has been the site of the principal school of Chatham ever since it was colonized. But, you must think, the Central school of iffry-five years ago was a great deal different from the schools of the present. It consisted of one large, bare room, and had one uncultured teacher to instruct from seventy-five to one hundred pupils. The old school was composed of a mixture of logs and bricks, with long wooden benches for the children to sit on.

This rude form of a place of learning was sacceeded by an oblong, two-storey brick structure, which was very plain and afforded no more modern conveniences and advantages than the old one. As there was no room in the school for the kindergarten it was held in an old frame barn, which now stands in the next

Oriental rugs and India shawls are beautiful and durable, the shawls being quite as beautiful and durable as the rugs; but, while Oriental rugs have become more popular every year, India shawls for a long time have been falling in public favor, until there as to-day, no general demand for them at all.

A Barmese at the St. Louis exposition when a statement similar to the one above was made to him, replied:

Boys and Girls

ed.

By the kindness of the manufacturing men we have had permission to visit all the factories of any importance in the city, to learn to be observant. The school has also had two free trips to Wallaceburg Sugar Beet Factory and Wallaceburg Glass Works.

Lately there has been many new articles of use put into the school; for the front class room doors, heavy plate glass; for the stairs, rubber; a new plano, making in all four planos in constant use.

Fire drills are held frequently, Easket ball is the game for the girls, and the boys use their lacrosse sticks with force. Singing and danolying are carried on in the halls on dark recesses. But the latest improvement of the day in the newly electric bell, arranged with a button in every room, to be used in case of fire, and which when rung sounds all over the school.

The Central School of Chatham at the present time is in a very flourishing condition, having an attendance of map hundred and minety pupils from the first of May. We hope it may long remain so, and I for one, wish to see it reach the highest mark a school can attain.

Central School: Miss S. C. Irwin, teacher.

"I admit there is no general demand for India shawls now. That is because women don't wear shawls abecause women don't wear shawls any more. But the special demandand collectors—is as good as it ever, was. The consequence of this is that! India shawls haven't deteriorated in quality. On the contrary, they have improved year by year.

"And a fine shawl brings to-day as high a price as it ever brought. If you have a fine shawl—a really fine one—fetch it to me, and I'll sell it for you. There are, though, very few fine shawls in America.

"Good India shawls are made of the wool of the Thibet goat. This wool is delecte and curly. One goat yield at a shearing half a pound of it. But do you know how much that thalf pound is worth? It is worth \$4.25 and sometimes \$5."

LAUGHING PLANT FROM ARABIA

There is a curious plant that grows in Arabia and is known by the name of "Laughing Plant." This name comes from the fact that any one who eats its seeds cannot control his hughter. The natives of the district where this funny plant grows dry the seeds and reduce v. ... at powder. A small dose of this powder makes those who eat it act much like feolish people who drink more liquor than is good for them. The sobcrest person will dame, shout and hugh like a madman, and rush about outling up the most ridiculous expers for a hour. At the end of this time the reaction comes. The dancer is exhausted and a deep steep comes upon him. After a map of several hours he awakens with no recollection of the antics he has performed.

He that swells in prosperity will be seen to shrink in adversity:

No 17

THE WOOL IN INDIA SHAWLS

A horse always gets up roreparing first and a cow directly the opposite?

Corn on the ear is never found with an uneven number of rows?

Fish, flies and caterpillars may be frozen solid and still retain life?

A squirrel comes down a tree head first and a cat tail first?

A horsefly will live for hours after the head has been pinched off?

The dragon-fly can devour its own body and the head still live.

Some flies thrust their eggs into the bodies of caterpillars, but always in such part of the body that when the harvae are feeding on the flesh of the harvae are feeding to the flesh of the harvae are feeding to the flesh of the harvae are feeding to the flesh of the feeter parent they will not est

Oh, captain, we are wrecked!"
Hum?"
We are wrant

"We are wrecked."
"Be we?"
"Is there any danger?"
"Hum?"
"Are we going to sink?"
"Not fur in this water."
"Not fur in this water."
"Not fur in this water."
"Not fur you're more'n four fuigh."

high."
The passenger seemed satisfied at last and went away. Capt. Coomers resumed his gaze at the deck. Prestently another passenger saw him. to, captain, I'm so glad you're here!".

"So be I."
"Think there's any danger?"
"I ain't seen any."
"Of course we—we aren't far from shore ?"
"No. We're as nigh as two lovers on a slopin' sofa."
"You take it coolly!"
"You take it coolly!"
"Well, you see I've been wreeked off Cape Horn and I was in a boat that was chawed up by a whale. It don't puppes to get my boots wet ou! o' any seeh land vehicle as this herd thing."—Youth's Companion.

The Cypripedium Fairrieanum is one of the rarest orchards in the world. It was introduced into England some fifty years ago, and at one time was comparatively well known, but subsequently it died out and is now to all intents and purposes a thing of the past. One tiny scrap is still known to exist in England, as well as four equally small pieces in Paris, but as flowering plants all specimens of the orchid have disappeared, alike in the collections of Europe and in the Botanic Gardens of Calcutta, where also they once flowered. For some years a Tirm of orchid growers in St. Albans, England, has had a standing and the almost inaccessible wilds of Bhotan, among the lofty Himalayas, these regions have for many years been searched by adventurous sprits anxious to gain the reward. It is anxious to gain the reard. His shoen successful and the lucky finder when he lands his plants in England in good condition will receive the prize of £1,000.

Why is it that—
Bees never store up honey where
it is light?
The moth has a fur jacket and the
butterfly none?
Leeves will attract dew when,
boards, sticks and stones will not?
A horse always gets up foreparts
first and a cow directly the opposite?

TI SI YHW

If you must refuse a favor, learn to be polite about it. Hobson sneezed twice on the way upstairs to his room. Then the door of his den closed explosively. Fifteen minutes later the door opened and Hobson's voice called down the stairs:

"Maria!"
"Say, if you think I really oughly to take a bot foot-hath I suppose it won't do any particular harm, whether I've got a cold or not. Would it be troubling you too much to heat the water?"

Mrs. Hobson's voice replied cheer-fully:

Rashiness is the faithful but HMa the water?"

Mrs. Hobson's voice replied cheerfully:

"It's all ready now, dear. I've
heated it and got some blankets nion
and hot. When years feasy I'll
hring them up."

Long, long ago, before even your oldest grandmother was born, people did not have chimneys on their houses. A hole was made in the control of the roof, exactly the way that the Indians do in their tepees. When the family went to bed at night time they covered this hole in the roof with a board and threw ashes over the embers to keep the wooden house from catching fire while the people slept. It was the custom in every town and village for a bell to be rung each night warring the inhabitants fo cover their fires, put out their lights and go to bed. This bell was called the "curfew" or cover-left.

DEEP-WATER MAN

Capt. Coomers has sailed over all the seven seas and the mighty bay Penobsoot. Therefore he felt only contempt for the little bug-shaped steamer that carried passengers from the mainland to the island resorts, which at that time were just beginning to have a summer population, find the mainland to the island resorts, which at that time were just beginning to have a summer population, if the mainland to the stam craft as mere landsmen's toys. Their contempt was warranted by the habits of the Belle of breaking down in midenance, of steering off her course in a wind, and of staying at dook discreetly when there was any "considerable breaze of air."

On one passage across the bay she fell foul of a current that pushed her upon a sand-bank. The passengers began to run for the boats and hant in impossible places for life preservers. Capt. Coomers sat on deck, his big frame supported by a campl stool, and his "game leg" stretched out on another camp stool. He sat still while the others, erew and passengers, were rushing about in futile activity. He looked at the strip of island, then out at the bay, then at the sky. Then he rested his chin on his chest and studied the deck plank.

BATHING IN GREAT SALT LAKE

I have bathed in the Dead Sea and in Great Sait Lake, said a traveller, and the strangest, oddest thing about each both was the toweling that followed it.

Do you want to know exactly what it is like to towel yourself after all swim in the lake or the seaf If you do, cover yourself all over with butter and then, with a dozen towels, try to rub yourself dry and elean.

That will be an impossible thing to do, but hardly more impossible thary to rub off the sea's or the lake's thick brine. Really, though, it is an oil rather than a brine. After a bath in it, you might towel and rub till you were raw, but your flesh would still remain slippery and clammy. Swimming in these strange waters is pleasant enough. In the Dead Sea I found I could swim with my body out of water to the waist. You float like a cork, even though you don't move a musele.

Hence you would think no deaths' from drowning ever happened there. Such deaths do happen, though. Dead Sea navigators, when their boats oapsize, get entangled in the rigging.

"Henry."
"You've got to do something for that cold."
"Can't I sneeze without being accused of a cold I is there any law against sneezing, or do I have to get a permit from the health department?"
If don't see anything foolish in taking a cold in time." Mrs. Hobbson said, calmly. "If you would left me put your feet in hot water and mustard, and get you to bed."
Mr. Hobson resumed his paper, and as he did so he felt an annoying tickling in his nose. He struggled heroivally for nearly half a minute. Then he sneezed again."
"There!" said Mrs. Hobson, in mellancholy triumph. "You've sneezed degain!" seezed twice and Tm not ashamed of it." Hobson replied, cold.

ORCHARD WORTH FIVE "Twe sneezed twice and I'm not ashamed of it." Hobson replied, cold-by. "If I feel like it I'm going to sneeze again. I'm."

Three sneessive and violent sternutations interrupted him.
"Now will you let me heat that water, Henry?"
"No, thank you."
"Will you take some quinine! then?"
"No,"

THOUSAND DOLLARS

"Sneezes," Mr. Hobson explained,
"Sneezes," Mr. Hobson explained,
"are convelsions caused by an irritation of a sensitive membrane. The
irritation may be caused by the introduction of any small particle of
foreign matter, such as a grain of
dust. Snuff has been known to produae a sneeze; so has pepper. You
can get up a fairly good initation
by ticking the nostrils with a
straw. It is not, as you imagine, an
infallible indication of a cold."
"I suppose," said Mrs. Hobson, reflectively, that you would object to
an onion poultice, too"
Hobson rose from his chair and
started for the door. With his hand
on the knob he pausel to say, with
dignity, "I'm going to my room now,
I've got some work to do, so I guess
I had better be alone the rest of the

THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, JULY 15,

THE MEANING OF THE CURFEW SILK-*************** PRODUCING SPIDER

IN VERY

SMALL PACKAGES

CHEERFULNESS

IS POWER

Madagascar has a silk producing spider which is attracting favorable notice. The full grown female of the species at maturity is about two and one-half inches long, whille the male reaches only one-half of that size. They abound in the island, and the fibre they produce has been long known to the natives, though little use has been made of it. At the Paris Exposition of 1390 a piece of spider silk fabric eighteen yards long and deighteen inches wide was exhibited, being woven of 100,000 yards of spun thread of twenty-four strands, and or, its manufacture 25,000 spiders were required. These were procured by offering the natives so much a hundred; this brought them in in basketfuls, mostly dead, so it was found necessary for the winding off machines to go to the spiders in the

A little woman can strike terror to a big man.
A little man can dominate a big woman.
A little baby can upset a whold household.
A little fit can sometimes torture a big, noble horse.
Something littler than a fly can torment a dog.
The little Japanese are whipping the big Russians.
And, all told, it looks as if the little things in this world are of some importance, after all.

SHE WAS ALL PREPARED.

************* Mr. Hobson sneezed and Mrs. Hob-son remarked that he must havel caught a cold. Mr. Hobson is one of those men who hate to have a fuss made over them. He had been try-ing to impress that fact on his wife's mind for twenty years.

"What makes you think I've taken cold?" he demanded, frittably.

"You sneezed," replied Mrs. Hob-son. doesn't signify-" He The world makes way for the cheerful man; all doors fly open to him who radiates sunshine. He does not need an introduction; like the sunlight, he is welcome everywhere. A cheerful disposition is not only a power—it is also a great health tonily a power—it is also a great health conily a power—it is also a great health tonily a power of resistance, and it is well known among physicians that there is a greater chance for recovery from exhaustive disease of a bright, sunny soul than of a gloomy, despondent one. "Cheerfulness is health; melancholy, disease," Gloom and depression feed disease and hasten its development.

Pat it does signify It is one of the first signs of a cold. You went out with the ashes this morning without a thing round your neck.

"I always do."

"And now you've eaught cold."

"And now you've eaught cold."

"And new you've eaught replying of his newsyaper without replying. In a few moments Mrs. Hobson said: KOREAN ETIQUETTE

OF HATS

The hat most commonly worn by the young men in Corea, is a high crown affair about three sizes too small, set upon the head so that it shows the coil of the colifure underneath, and the aspect is almost comical. Whatever the rank or station of the Corean, his hat is bound to be striking, and big varnished hats or caps made of horse hair, with wigs at the side, are some of the styles to be seen. There is also the curious wicker head-dress and the umbrella-like protection familiar to Japan, though in rain storms the bordly Corean has an umbrella hitched to his hat. The etiquette of hats is quite the reverse of that in the western civilization, and they are never removed in company. At festival boards the only guests without their hats are foreigners. The Corean weakness for hats is a passion of the maculine element, and strange as it may seem to the ocidental mind, the women are to no extent involved. A little fur cap in the winter is often to be seen, and, when smartly worn, is becoming, but for the most part the only head-gear of the Corean woman is a shapeless cloth covering.

THE MUD ********** DAUBER WASP

When summer waymth has awakened the material instincts of the insect world the mud dauber wasp may be seen gathering mortar at the margine of the stream, pool or puddle. Filling her mandibles, which serve as both spade and hod, she bears the load of mud to some rough surface, rock or wall or board or beam. She spreads and shapes her mortar until, after many visits to the mud bed, she has built a tubular cell about an inch long and three-eights of an inch wide.

Then her huntress instinct awakens and her raids upon the spider realm begin, for within this cylinder the mother mason will put it single egg. In course of time this will hatch into a ravenous farva whose natural food is diving spiders, and these the mother proceeds to capture and entomb within her mud daub narsery. On this carvaid she may be seen hawking over and near cobwebs of various sorts, venturing within the meshed and beaded snares that prove fatal to most incomers and sometimes even to herself. If the coupant, expectant of prey, sallies forth to seize the intruder, it finds itself a captive, not a captor. The wangs and feet, turns upon the spiders and these its silken filament from wings and feet, turns upon the spiders and thrusts it therein,—H. On Medock in Harper's Magasine.