THE PLANET

JUNIOR,

SATURDAY,

OCT. 10,

1903

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Fine Engood weig wanted da

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TAPE

Extr picked up prices, prices rur for \$7.50

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Ladies shrinkaba at per ga

A weekly newspaper published every the young people of the Maple City. The Planet Junior

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10.

THAT WATCH

COURTESY CLUB

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 10, 1903.

SPLENDID DEBATE AT CENTRAL

A western animal trainer thinks most animals are born humorists.

He sayss the tricks played by elephants, monkeys and other dumb animals are sure signs of natural humor.

"Now, take the hippopotamus, for example," says he. "It doesn't look like an animal that can laugh. But it can. I knew an ugly hippopotamus 'lady' who got even with a teasing keeper once by lying down and pretending to be asserp. Her name was

were intensely interested in proceedings and result, as all took a part. The 33 pupils in the room were divided—27 on one side and 26 on the other. Each selected captains. The affirmative chose Roy Carnovsky and the begative Helene Pilkey. Each one on either side was given a chance to make a point and many good ones were the result, one of which was that Cromwell found the country in a disturbed state but left it prosperous. Elizabeth did the same thing but Cromwell's was the greater feat,

Then too, these clubs are given different names chosen by the majority of members. Club colors are sometimes chosen and often a flower is chosen as an emblem.

Why not start a project of a sim-ilar nature in our Chatham schools? Think it over.

NUTTING

Now's the time the boys are locking for the best places to go nutting. These fine Sunday afternoons you'll see half a dozen boys strolling out the railroad track or country road after (t) Sunday school. They're just investigating the lay of the land, but watch their smoke on Thanksgiving Day-Thursday of next week.

And the teacher is hereby notified not to blame the stains on the boys fingers, the next day of school, to cigarettes.

ANIMALS LAUGH

Punch. Now Punch was very fond of bran balls, and was wont to hold her jaws wide open to have the balls thrown in.

"The keeper thought he would tease her by holding a large handful of the bells close to her mouth and then jerking them away."

"At last Punch got tired of being tantalized and lay down in har tank, with her nose close to the end, pretonding to be asleep.

"Presently the keeper grew careless and rubbed her nose with a bran hall. Quicker than thought, Punch caught, his hand between her tusks, frightening him half to death. You should have heard her 'tickled' snort. She appreciated the fun, you may be sure. After a moment or two of suspense the frightened keeper found his hand was gradually released and the 'hip' sank down into the water, leaving many a bubble on the surface to show that she was enjoying herself.

"Cats, dogs and horses laugh, I am sure. Why, a eat will laugh clear to its whisker tips, and a horse shows alughter as plainly as can be in his eyes.

"Altogether, it's no wonder we think of dumb creatures as pretty nearly human. Very few people call them 'brutes' or 'beasts' any longer, Those ugly words are applied, instead, to men who are guilty of terrible things.—Philadelphia North American.

TO TEST IT

A teacher in one of the schools near Philadelphia had one day been so disturbed by the shuffling of feet by the children that she was on the verge of distriction. Finally she said: "Children, I cannot stand so much noise, Please be quiet for a little while, at least. Let me see if you can't be so quiet that you could hear a yin drop," Instantly every child became as still as a mouse. Then a little boy in a back seat piped out, with marked impatience:
"Well, let 'er drop! — Philadelphia Ledger,

Another was the Elizabethan Era
of literature has not been surpassed
while the opposing side argued that
the Elizabethan Era should not be
wholly credited with that, as previous events had sed up to it, referring
back to Reformation and Tudor
periods.
The negative won by two points.
The success of the debate was so
marked that Miss Irwin will at intervals have more.
There is no doubt that this way is
the best to make the pupils conversant with the subjects.
How about debating societies in the
schools?

"Then why don't you begin on your The young man had not thought

THE PATIENCE FLOWER.

WHAT A FARM IS.

'Can anyone tell me what a farm is?" asked the teacher.
'Yea'm I ean," replied a small boy who had spent his vacation in the country, "A-farm is a body of land entirely surrempded by a fonce,"

This department of The Planet Junior will be utilized for the letters received from Juniors, boys and girls. The letters to be written about any thing at all whether questions to be answered or what your opinion of The Planet Junior is, or what you think should be in it. Is there anything about it you don't like? Express yourself and tell us about it. We wish to please you and if we don't, just let us know through the "Letters from Juniors" column.

he having settled a political struggle while Elizabeth settled a religious. The one side arguing that to quell and settle a political struggle was greater than to quell a religious

Regina and Beryl were walking to the town. It lay about four miles from their village. Each carried a basket of fruit which she hoped to sell. Beryl laughed and looked merry. Regina sighted and even grumbled.

"How can you laugh" said Regina, "with such a heavy basket, and you no stronger than I?" basket, and you heryl light."

"What is it and where can I find some?" asked Regina.
Beryl answered: "If you please, it's the patience flower. It grows wherever you let it."—Sunshine Journal.

LETTERS FROM JUNIORS

Our ranking in the world depends on what we do, not on what we can do, and so a shabbily dressed young man discovered when he applied to the manager of a large department store for employment.

"What can you do?" asked the manager, abruptly.

"Most anything," answered the ap-

of that.
"Can you clean leather goods?"
"On you."

"Then it's carelessness on your part that your shoes are not clean."

The young man had not thought of that, either.

"Well, can you sorub?"

"Yes, indeed," was the reply.

"Then I can give you something to do. Go out and try your strength on that collar you have on. But don't come back."

Short Stories
Something to Interest the Boys and Girls. Something to Interest the Boys and Girls.

See the coal.

Where has the coal been?

Has the coal been in the bin?

Is the coal mine, or is the coal not

COAL STRIKE CATECHISM.

THE WATCH?

WHO WILL WIN

If not mine, where is mine?.

Has the coal been in the mine, and if the coal bin is mine, why can I not mine in the coal mine for my coal mine.

If the woal in the coal bin was mine, why has not the coal been in the coal bin instead of in the coal mine that is not mine?

(Publisher's Note.—The author of this easy primer for coal consumers was at this point put into his straight jacket for the evening.)

There is only one essential condition governing the composition. Its subject must be something concerning Chatham, the unity town of Kent and the hub of the Western Peninsula. The LANET JUNIOR wants every girl and boy to develop a hearty yalty to their splendid young city and its many advantages and ossibilities. So make your subject something concerning Chatam, boys and girls.

HE KNOWS.

O, dear little heart, don't worry so;
God is watching you; He will know
How hard the toiling, how drear the

He will comfort you, dear, some day In this selfish world not one may

The competition will close at the end of the October, by which time all the compositions must be sent in. The result will be announced and the watch awarded immediately on the conjusion of the time.

care.

How hard you struggle, or how you fare; to there is whose love overflows— it is figure at little girl. He knows— it

-Irene L. Dearing.

Among the special things which will be considered in mark-ing the essays will be choice of subject, style of composition, spelling and writing.

Write in ink on one side of the paper only, num and address your composition to the Editor of 1 DNIOR, marking it "For Essay Competition." I ame and address and your teacher's certificate.

imber your pag-if THE PLANET Enclose your

The prize essay, and possibly several of the others, will appear THE PLANET JUNIOR.

Now, equal

, girls and boys, who'll win the chance.

watch? Everyone

All pupils who write compositions must attach thereto a certificate from the teacher as to the fact that it is their own work as bona fide pupils of some school in the county and append the number of the school grade or book in which they study. This will be taken into consideration in passing judguent and the girl or boy in the second or third book will have as much chance as the girl or boy in the fourth book.

On Teddy's sixth birthday, his grandfather presented him with a "really truly" watch, but the boy had not yet mastered the art of telling time. He pulled the watch from his pocket during the birthday dinner.

"What time is it, Ted ?" asked the grandfather.

For a moment he was yuzzled, then, glanding at the wateress who had just entered, replied quickly, "time for dessert."—Little Chronicle.

BOTH CAUGHT.

Little Elmer—Say, Uncle Bob, what makes you walk lame?
Uncle Bob—There was a street car accident to-day and I got caught in Little Elmer-Well, how n the le for

that is. Mamma caught me in jam one time and I walked lame a week.

"Johnny," said a father to his greedy offspring, "you are like a pig. Do you know what a pig is "" Yes, sir," answered Johnny. "A pig is a hog's little boy." NOW DADDY.

THE CHEERFUL FARMER.

There's nothin' half so good For the health as choppin' wood, Unless it's doin' chores, For it keeps you out of doors; Or a-beddin' down the horses, An' feedin' him, of course; Or a-milkin' of the pows. Or drivin' om to browse; Or risin' in the morn So's to git to hoein' corn; (or readin' the sun gits up too high. An' gittin' in the hay Jay, the healthlest kind o' play,

"Can you dust?"
"Yes, indeed."

ike helpin' Uncle Bill
o carry out the swill.
ocin' taters strengthens backs
lost as good as pullin' flax,
n' draggin' in the caff
is job to make you laugh;
n' pillin' up the eength
of cordwood gives you strength—
's most as good a job
s to jack a 10-foot log;
's to jack a 10-foot log;
n' you don't git too much sleep;
n' you don't git too much sleep;
n' to gives you pluck an' brawn
o rise before the dawn,
eed, harness up an' load
n' git out on the road;
n' then come home at night
tell you, there's a charm
workin' on a farm.

New York Sun.

FOUGHT RABID DOG

The bravery of Winton Green, principal of the Factoryville, Pa., high school, saved a score or more of his pupils-from the fangs of a mad dog last Eriday.

His arms, wrists and one leg were lacerated by the brute's teeth, and he has gone to New York to receive

room.
Once the dog twisted out of his grasp and his teeth sank into Mr. Green's leg. All the while reassuring the panic stricken scholars, the teacher resumed his task of dragging the animal along the floor. Twice again the dog wrenched himself free, and each time Mr. Green felt the animal's fangs in his arm and wrists. Finally the dog made another rush in the direction of the children, but Mr. Green was after him, and the struggle was renewed.

At the end of half an hour the dog was dragged outside, when the teacher dropped him and hurjed for a gun. He followed the animal down the road and shot him dead. Treatment in the Pasteur institute.
The dog, which was unusually large and strong, had driven the pupils into the school house. The brute had just gained the table, where a number of the children had serambled for safety, when Mr. Green rushed in and seized the animal by the nape of the neck.
A terrific struggle ensued, in which the odds seemed to be in favor of the brute. But the teacher was strong as well as beave, and he gradually worked toward the door of the school room.

When a man ceases to be complimentary to a woman he is prenounced unstable.

Believe! Receive!

One Good Way to Disting-uish Two Difficult Words.

THE PLANET JUNIOR proposes to place the possibility of wining a good watch in the hands of every girl and boy in Kent. his watch has been secured from VonGunten Bros., the well-nown and popular King street jewellers, and will be awarded the girl or boy who sends to THE PLANET JUNIOR the best omposition or essay during the present month.

The competition will be open to all pubic and separate school udents in Kent County. In order to give every pupil an equal nance the school grade of the competitor will be taken into conderation in making the award.

"Who is Alico, Joe! A new girl!" said Mr. Harris, unable to restrain his curiosity, whatever the consequences. "Alice who!" said Joe, much surprised, but quite willing to leave the labor of writing for the pleasures of conversation.

"The Alice you believe and receive, you know."

"When you can't spell believe and receive, you spell Alice," repeated Mr. Harris, astounded. "Well, of all-Did Miss Lucy tell you that f"
"Yes, pa; why f"
"Yes, pa; why f"
"Well, of course, it Miss Lucy told you, at must be all right; but that beats the band! Helen, did you ever hear anything like that? These new methods are too much for me. 'Alice for receive and believe' on the principle of a woman in evary case, I suppose."

Mrs. Harris, who always said she had a big boy and a little boy in her family, laughed and began pompously; "i follows the I in believe, as in the word Alice; e follows the c in receive, as in the word Alice. Now do you understand, you poor, dear, ignorant fellow?"

Mr. Harris looked thoughtful, went to his desk, opened a letter he had answered, threw it into the waste basket, and two soratching pens worked harmoniously together as father and son labored in the agonies of composition.

WAS SECOND CHOICE

That the "matrimonial ad," some-times brings about unhappy marriages is shown in the case of Mrs. Charles Ir. Allan, of 123 West street, Newark, N. J., who appeared in the Fourth precinct court the other morning and asked for a warrant for the arrest of a man she said was her husband. She asserted that he had deserted he re after she discovered he was the hus-band of another woman who is liv-ing and from whom he has not ob-tained a divorce.

Mrs. Allan formerly lived in Dan-ville, Va.

Before her marriage she was Miss Kate Hazell. A relative left \$2,500 to her, and she watched the advertising columns of the newspapers to find a way to invest it. One day she read a "personal" from a man who desired to make the acquaintance of a "cultivated woman who had a small sum of money to invest; object matrimony." She answered the "ad." and the result was her marriage to Alian. He told her he wished to go into the gave him \$2,000, she says. He bought a saloon at Morris avenue and N.w. street, and all went well until Friday night, when a woman who said she was Mrs. Lizzie Lydicker, of Paterwan, ealled at the Alian home and said the so-called Alian's feel name was Lydicker and he had married her several years ago.

Mrs. Lydicker remained in the house that night that she might confront the man, but he did not appear. He has not been seen about Nevark since. Judge Lambert declined to issue a warrant on her unsupported statement and sent her to the city atiporely.

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