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CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1904

JUNIOR DRAWING CONTEST ******************

The Planet Junior

weekly newspaper published every rowng people of the Maple City.

SATURDAY, APRIL 16. APRIL COMPETITION

Vol. I.

valuable prizes for a drawing contest. A. P. McKishnie, Superintendent of the Scranton Cor-respondence School Agencies of this district, has communicated his intention of offering through The Plankt Junior, two very

Mr. McKishnie is an artist of no mean ability himself and takes great interest in drawing of all kinds, especially that

All essays in the April competition must be in by Saturday, April 30th. The subject for the essay must be chosen by the pupil and 25 per cent. of the marks will be given for the choice of subject.

The subject chosen for the drawing contest affords reat deal of scope for some good drawings.

"A Fishing Scene in Spring" is the subject, the cene to represent a young lad or girl going toward the stream, with fishing pole and can of bait, just as you see very often in

The contest is open to all public and separate schools of Kent County, and the rules governing shall be as follows: -

the work of the pupil. All drawings must be certified to by the teacher as being The drawings are to be the original idea of the artist.

The competition closes on Saturday, May 7, and all drawings must be in by that time, addressed "Drawing Contest" Planet Junior.

ges competent of judging draw-of this character have been se-and the contest will be perfect-

Dear St.,—Will you kindly oblige us by announcing in this week's Junior that the Northwood Stock Co. will eye the season next Monday and Tuesday with that beautiful southern play. "My Old Kentucky Home." On both evenings our band will give a band context on the corner of Stanley arenue and William street. This concert will be free and welcome to everybody, but the show inside will only cost you seemts and 5 bonts.

This show will be put on, as you all know, in Forte Theatre, No. 110 William street. Wishing The Planet Unior success.

If anything unkind you hear About someone you know, my dear, Do not, I pray you it repeat When you that someone chance

For such news has a leaden way Of clouding o'er a sunny day.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Yours very truly, '
NORTHWOOD STOCK CO.

WHEN TO MAKE HASTE.

But if you something pleasant hear About someone you know, my dear, Mrke haste—to make great haste "twere well"

To her or him the same to tell;

For such news has a golden way Of lighting up a cloudy day,

Under the present regime there are no less than 51 regiments of Cossacks, under 11 main tribal divisions.

At Russian military reviews the Cossack always plays a notable part. In other respects the Russian arm yis much like that of other continental powers, but the Cossack has his own manual of instructions. Every member of the squadron is a trick rider, who could pat the eleverest circus acrobat to shame, and the firing exercises introduce features which only elever riders, with clever animals, could perform.

HARD TO BEAT

GOOD TO SOLDIERS

There is hardly one of the Russian military leaders now on the field of war, or proceeding thicher, who has not won his spurs in battle, or distinguished himself remarkably by his technical knowledge.

Admiral Stehan Osigovich Makaroff, the new commander of the Port Arthur fleet, is generally considered to be the best sailor in the bear's service. He has won two great and distinct reputations—the first by his heroism and skill during the Russon Turkish war, and the second by his invention of the "Yermak" and other ice breakers.

Unlike many Russian naval officers, the takes the keenest interest in the welfare of the enlisted men, and can be approached by them with potitions and grievances at any time. At Kronstatt, he used frequently to pay surprise visits to the ships in port and eat some of the dimor served to the men, in order to make sure that the pursers and cooks were doing their duty.

In person, Makaroff is a tall, finely-built, broadshouldered men, with bushy gray beard and whiskers. He looks 10 years younger than his uge, which is 56. His manner is genial and friendly, whether he is talking to an ordiner of his own rank or to an ordinary seaman.

At last Christmas Eve came along and there was not a cent in the house. Father was so worried he did not know what to do. He started out for a walk. While he was walking he passed a large house lit up. He saw hanging on v. Christmas tree a large doll. He passed on, then he thought it was his only chance to get a doll. He wasted awhile, then tried the window. It opened and he crawled in. The man of the house was the proprietor of a large printing establishment. He heard a noise downstairs. He picked up a revolver and/y as the man was going out, pointed it at his head and said, "Why do you come here to steal a doll?"

The man aiswered, "I have a sick child home who wants a doll but II can't afford to buy it. Please let me go and I'll never bother you any more."

The man of the house made him sit down and tell him all about his family. When he had finished the man said, "Come around after Christmas and I'll try and get you a job at The glanet. They do lots of work there."

The man took the doll home to his Jane and after that Santa Claus visited her place more frequently.

Judge—Have the letters been duly examined by the handwriting expert.

Prosecutor—Yes, your Honor.

Judge—Very well; let the handwriting expert now be examined by the insanity expert.

*************** A Merry

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work was searce and wages were lowTimes were very hard with this family. Mother and father both worked
hard, but they made very little money. When they were out their little
girl tidled up the house dad got ready
what dinner there was. This little
girl's name was Jane. Jane went to
Sunday school, and there, after hearing about the Bible, they talked about
Santa Claus. Santa Claus visited ber
place very rarely.
One day when mother came home,
Jane said:
"Mother, why doesn't Santa Claus
come here?"
Her mother, not wishing to disappoint her, said:
"Well, my dear, the house is so
small he can't see it, or else he can't
find the chimney."
Jane said no more that day. The
next day she said to her father:
"father, couldn't you go out and
holler at Santa Claus when he is going by?"
"'I'll see if I can," answered he
A few days later she caught a cold
and took sick. She kept saying, "Father, tell Santa Claus to bring me s
doll."
At last Christmas Eve came along There lived in a little house in teast end of King street a family hree. It was nearing Christmas a

Christmas eve.

Almost all the poor children of London enjoyed the wonderful agee tacle, but if I follow the welfare of two little children named Rath and Russel Rutlings, you may clearly understand the story.

It was a bracing winter evening, the wind was blowing and it was very cold, for the poorly clad children that was rushing towards wonderland.

The City Hall was all lighted up with bright shining lights and everything looked very bright as the children emerged from the dark streets, from which they lived.

As the children were going in the gete, they saw a Santa Claus giving away dolls. Buth and Russel receiving a very handsome one, they pushed on.

When they turned aside the sight that most their eyes almost took their breath, for there were angels seated in a tree, glaying all kinds of music, that seemed to suit every gete on that was there.

When they delide a mountain of ice, being steep and high the following what they children selegh-riding down, what they called a mountain of ice, being so steep and high. Buth and Russel pushed their way to the entrance of it. There, standing at the door, was a very noble looking man, that the children were afraid of, but, when he smiled, Bussel said, "Does it cost anything to cost anything and they when he smiled, Bussel picked out two theat the two got on the elevator that took them up to, the out two theat the two got on the elevator that the kill. They got loft and jumped on their sleds, them went off like lightning. It almost took their breath but they hung on for dear

Christmas

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wants.

Japanese have no bread, ino no free, no boots or shoes, no ars for the man, no pettlocats to women—for both sexes wear I dressing growns, one over the In their houses they have no was, no doors, no walls but paws, no doors, no walls but paw phanose house is one of the sim-things ever built, for it con-title more than four posts roof. But such "mperman-which is also seen in other is a part of the strength nation, writes Mr. Douglas in "Queer Things About (Ja-for no people in the world have wants. No. 31

Written for The Planet Junior by Mac McAuley, Chatham, and Highly Recommend-by the Judges.

London a poor man, whose name was William Jones.

He went to work on a small farm, but soon tiring of this he sold out, and what money he realized he placed in a larger farm, which proved successful.

Mrs. Jones became tired of this, so, Mr. Jones became tired of this, so, Mr. Jones wold his farm and invested the money in railread bonds. Five years later he was so rich that no one, not even he, knew the extent of his riches.

Five years later he was block-headed, which is better than being soft-headed, which is better the parents, being maginative like his mother.

Willie Jones at the age of twenty one, being petted by his parents and very much spell, so when he spoke of making Dundas street into a wonderland, for the poor children of London, under the age of twelve years, his father told him to go ahead and do as he pleased, for, the money had to be spent in some way. His mother was delighted with take the place of a sister. She entered with a spirit of any lyoung girl of sixteen years, but down hoped him to a great extent, by driving around in Jones' carrage, distributing cards with, "Merry Christmas," printed on it, and inviting every child, that wished, to come to see wonderland on Christmas eve.

go over to a man, she pointed to, and ask for a rabbit, which you may guess did not take them long to obey.

Russel said, "Please give us a rabbit," the man smiled and handed them each a very tame rabbit.

The children by this time had received all they could carry and hang hold of their sleights.

Ruth was now sleepy and wished her brother to take her home to her mother.

As the children were going home they met Willie Jones who asked the children if they had had a good time. He shook hands with all the children and wished them a "Merry Ohristmas."

When Ruth and Russel reached home they surprised their mother with the many things they find received.

The next day the children told their mother and father about "Wonderland" and the parents were yery much delighted with their story much delighted with their story.

EASY TO FURNISH

Written for The Planet Junior by Monica Mau'e Rilwood, Bothwell, and Awarded Honorable Mention by the Judges. *************

ones told the children to to a man, she pointed to, for a rabbit, which you is did not take them long

out and see what my Cosdo-ng."
re fighting the Turks and
temkis is leading them."
at's all right, said the war
a good man."
deity went to sleep again
awakened by another tur-

So the descend by only to be awakened by mol.

"What's that?" he asked sleepily.

"They are fighting the Turks again

"They are fighting the Turks again

"They are fighting the Turks again."

"They are fighting the Turks again."

"They are fighting the Turks again."

A Christmas Wonderland

giving gold eagles to every

FAVORITE STORY

PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY APRIL 16, 1904.

THE

arrived at the bottom

JAP GYMNASTICS

rashstand,
the kitchen the
pots, no pans,
hen tables. Bu
tables or chair
m, and in the
drawing room

ROUTED AN ARMY

uits tells of the named Kodama gehiatai, in the against China, reconnoiter the night. While

LOVE OF JAPANESE