WHERE MOTHERS
KISS THEIR BABIES

ommended by the Judges

Vot. III.

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 7 1905

OUR SCHOOL"

A NEW SORT OF

ATHLETIC GAME

6lb. Blanket, s weight blan Pure Wool, pink and blan

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THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1905 CHARACTERISTICS
OF JOHN BURNS

THAT QUESTION REMAINED UNSOLVED

Bobby was learning by the gentle art of asking questions.

"Papa," he inquired at the breakfast table, "what is roast beef before it's killed?" ly: "It's a

"Well, what's a chop before it's killed, pop?"

"A chop is a part of a sheep or a lamb, Bobby," and he resumed his paper.
There was silence, during which Bobbic thoughtfully disposed of several interesting portions of his break fast. Then he haid down his fork, settled back suddenly in his chair, and said: "Well, I'd like to know what hash is before it's killed!"—Harper's Magazine. hismentary continues where a triveless attudent of public questions, gifted with a sense of humor, endowed with a voice the volume of which atmost fills Battersea Park. John Burns is the crusted tribane of the people. He was a little load for the House of Commons when he first entered it. Accustomed to harangue multitudes out-of-doors, he pained delicate ears. But there is no place like the House of Commons for toning down men and manners. John Burns atill "speaks up," but he has more successfully caught the pitch of a chamber in which accustic properties are so nicely balanced that in order to be heard a man need not raise his voice above conversational note. Burns takes a prominent and influential part hot only in open debate, more especially on questions attaching to the Government of London, but in those not less important colloquies that take place in the lobby and in committee rooms.

THE INNER

SHELLFISH LIGHT TELLS

shellfish is the light-giving pholas or shellfish it is a bivalve; that is to say, it has two shells, which are open at both ends, and at each end is a cover which fits over the opening. The fish always stays in one piles, apparently without any life or movement, but it is really a wide awake, hungry creature. By means of the covers to its shells it can open and close them just when it wants to ever he of its prey. Bight smaller arms are generally twoked away inside the shell.

The pholas is found in all sorts of the sea, sometimes hidden away in lamps of earth, sometimes lodged, shell and all, in the heart of the hardest marble, for the boring powers of the fish are truly marvellous, shell it looks like a soft, round pudding, with no instrument for boring into even the softest substances. Its two teeth are so placed as to be used less for the purpose; so are the covers to its shells. The implement which is sues from one end or other of its shell, and its method of boring suggested to the great engineer, Brunel, in 1814, the way to make the Thames tunnel, and served as a model for the machines used in boring the Mont Cenis tunnel.

The pholas works thus: Fixing itself firmly by its powerful foot, it uses it as a centre bit, around which it makes the shell revolve; the soft edges of the shell begin the rough interior. Though constantly worn down, it is replaced by a new formation from the animal, so that it is always kept in good condition for boring. A famous lady who once reigned in Paris society was so plain when she was a girl that her mother one day said, after gazing at her for a long time with a distressed expression, "My poor child, I fear it will he very hard for you to win love in this world-indeed, eve nto make frienda!"

It was from that hour that the success of this woman, known to the world as Madame De Circourt, dated. For a little time she took the matter sorrily to heart. Then, humbly, but untiringly, she began to be kindking the very large, to the servants of her tuntiringly, she began to be kindking to the pauper children of her neither some of her as not to be able to render a service.

As the years wore on, her good-will toward every one made her the idol of the great city which was eventually her home. Although her complexion was sallow, her grey eyes small and sunken, yet she held in devotion to her some of the most noted men of her some of the most noted men of her some of the painness of her features and interest in others made her, it is said, irresistible, and young and old forgot the plainness of her features in the loveliness of her life.

Count Tolstoi was so plain as a boy that his mother said to him:

"You know, Nikolina, that no one will love you for your face, and therefore you must endeavor to be a good and sensible boy."

Tolstoi said when he was an old man that all through his life these words had helped to keep him true to what is most worth while in human out fail become a sensible boy."

CHEERFUL SOULS
CHILDREN

A FAIR DEAL.

A southern congressman tells a story of an old negro in Alabama who, in his bargaining, is always alraid that he may get the worst of it. On one occasion, it appears this aged darkeywent after a calf that he had pastured all summer, and asked what he owed for the pasturing.

I have a bill of \$10 against you, said the farmer who had undertaken the care of the animal, but, if you are willing. Fil take the calf and call it settled.

No, sahl promptly exclaimed the negro. Fill do nothing like dat., But, he added, after a pause, I'll tell you what I will do—you keep the salf two weeks longer and you can have it. An observing scientist says: The blind boys and girls at the graduating exercises began by sitting bolt upright like little statutes on the plattform at a heathen temple. They looked like a flower-bed untouched by a breeze, those charming silent little maidean, in their white and blue and pink gowns.

"When the boys' band began to play, however, they put off their company manners a little, and two small, kindergarten chaps on the front seat began poking each other facetiously, quite like two youngersters in a primary public school when the committee comes to visit. It was a very pretty sight, as well as a pathetic one, And, by the by, the historian feels called en to say that blind people don't wank to be pitted by word of mouth. The blind are proverbially more cheer the provided prived in other ways of normal senses and ensibilities.

"Watching the boys as they receded off their geometry exercises yesterday, the historian's memory took up the thought of a blind playmate of his childhood, the cheeriest, chirkest, joiliest boy you ever saw.

"Ned could whistle louder, spin a top longer and climb a fence quicker than any boy in that country school. His merry temper and peaceful look grew with his years.

"A few years ago the historian met him again in a small bookstore owned by the blind man in a country village. He knows all of his little stock by the touch, and his clerk reads to him continually between customers. "Well," was the greeting of his cold friend, I see you are taking life as bravely as ever."

"Oh, yes," said the other, with a smile of peace that no reasonable angel might, disdain to wear—oh year. The longer I'm blind the better I like it."

The art of saying appropriate words, in a kindly way is one that never gets out of fashion, never falls to please, and is within reach of the humblest.

economy than it is to practice in

It is quite proper, even complimentary, to ask a lady's age in Japan.

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the River Colorado, in Texas, has bridged itself with logs of wood, which have immed so tightly from one bank to the other that even dynamite is powerless to clear a way. It was at first only a slight jam of logs, which three or four men could have dealt with effectively; but it has grown at an emormous rate, and in some places, has become solid ground, with vegetation and trees growing upon it. Roads have been through over which teams cross from bank to bank as unconcernedly as though a great river was not rolling swiftly underneath. The monster raft has become an object of interest to tourists, but the authorities are taking steps to break up the bridge as soon as possible.

A REMARKABLE

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ARTS OF

Africans, Malays, Burmese, many Esquimaux and the native races of North America. One reason given for this absence of kissing among the Japanese is that the women and girls have always used pigments to redien their lips, making kasing anything bat attractive. A mather will bid good-bye to a young son who is going to Europe for years to be educated without an embrace of any kind. When children wish to greet a playmate they bow low, with their hands resting on their thighs and sliding them down to the knees as they unter their greetings. If the meeting takes place indoors the children kneet down upon the mats and bow until their faces touch the floor. Chinese children clasp their hands in front of their breasts, then rise them to their faces and, inclining their aceds inquire if the others "have catten rice." Grown people kneet and bump their heads in the ceremonial "kow-tow."

McKeough school was built in 1881 and openes in 1882 to take the place of the old Head street school, which is now part of the old brewery.

When he McKeough school was first built it was called the Forest street school, but at the death of the late William McKeough was changed to file anne it now bears, McKeough school is on Forest street at the end of Hilliard. As you come up the latter street you are greeted by the sight of a pretty red brick school. The front of the school is surrounded by a pretty lawn, decorated with flowers and small place trees. The back is beaten in o two large boil grounds, one for the boys and one for the girts, with a large fined separating them, constructed for rainy day sports.

The building is a two storey one with tea large rooms and an assembly hall. The school is well heaten, well drained, and has all modern conveniences.

have you ever tried the sport of pole kicking? You all know what pole kicking is. Well, pole kicking is even more exciting, and has the double advantage of being new, at least in this country, although in England it is getting to be one of the recognized school sports, just like the standing broad and the running high jumps.

All you need is a good, stout pole, which you are very sure will bear your weight, and a wooden disc with a screw eye in the middle of it, a string fastened to the screw eye and a friend to beat or to beat you. The string is slung over the limb of a stree or (the right way) over the top of a pole driven in the ground. The disc hangs in the air level with your head, and bearing your weight on the pole you spring up and kick the disc. Then it is raised higher, and you kick it again, having it raised each time until you can no longer reach it.

With practice you will find that you can kick a disc suspended twice your height above the ground, and even this may be beaten if you ary strong in the arms.

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A DAY LABORER

ber, which deadens the noise to a great extent. Altogether there are rour pianos in use, one in both the upper and lower hall, one in the kindergarten and one in the infant room. As the small children are dispussed at Necess in the afternoons the larger vlasses gather in turns to sing in their room. We very often assemble in the lower hall tower the sensor is cleared of 900 pupils in one mainte and six seconds.

Our kind principal has generously go: us a game of basket ball, which we arl enjoy playing, and he lets us dance in the half on rainy days. We never have to pay to get good skatting in the winter for we have had you having a concert in the Opera House for the last two years so you see we all know what fun is.

The school has been accustomed to having a concert in the Opera House school flair, which was a great success.

Every year but last year we had a school fair, which was a great success.

Every child who wished seeds for a garden fast spring were given some and the fruit of their seeds were shown on exhibition in the fair. Prizes being given for the best.

But this year the plan has been changed and a lot has been purchased on kateigh street and the children we wow want gardens have a small plot with them out of the lot, also seeds that are necessary.

Central School. The MISS S. C. LRWIN, The seeds the children we would seed the content of the lot, also seeds that are necessary.

The school has a content in the operation the fair.

conveniences.

From the time McKeough school from the time a couple of years ago Mr. Brackin was the Principal. He organized the boys band and introduced the annual picnic, also frequent concerts in the Grand. At Mr. Brackin's resignation, Miss Abram, the next highest teacher, received the position and ever since has admirably filled it and is now busy training a large entrance class for the exams on June 28 and 29.

ARCHUR BALDWIN, McKeough School.

MISS AERAM, Teacher.

On the same site as our Central school now stands, 55 years ago stood a long, log school. It was also named the Central school but was only taught by one teacher, while the children sat along the sides on long benches.

Great improvements have been made since then, for some time after this a small brick school of four rooms was built in the same location after enlarged, giving it six rooms. As the population of the city was increasing the third school had to be built in 1896. This is a very large three storey building. The tower faces Fifth and Sixth streets, which run to the main street. On each side of the tower is a wing, one fasing Wellington street, the other Centre street. The third storey was not used until a couple of years ago, when it was fitted up and every robm is now in use.

Altogether there are nineteen rooms besides the kindergarten and spacious cleak rooms. Each room has a set of copies from the paintings of the greatest artists in the world. The pictures in the halls are very becoming, while the libraries are filled with levely books. We have been generously supplied with reading material by the Public Library this year. Our school is situated on the corner of Llydican avenue and Forest street. At first it was called Forest street school, but now it is known as the McKeough school. The school was named after the late William McKeough, who was chairman of the School Eoard for many years.

It is built of red brick and stone and has a slate roof, At the rear of the school is a spacious playshed and sarge play grounds. In front of the school is a well kept lawn with small evergreens growing on it. Up close to the building flowers grow in beds and vines climb up the wall.

The building has twelve classfooms a large assembly room and

"Little Amie" Russie, as he once was balled in sarcasm, has found a better position that that which he had in the southern part of Indiana handling lumber. Ever since Russie made a failure of pitching at Ginanti, after being released by the cimati, after being released by the New York elub in exchange for Mathewson, he has been a day laborer, Most of the time he has worked for \$1.50 per day shifting logs and planks. Some of the time he has worked has been given a position at Cairo, at \$5 a day, and he is going over to Egypt to accept it.

As pitcher for the Giants Russie was once able to command as high a salary as \$5,000 for a season's work. His habits were none of the best, and he rapidly deteriorated in efficiency as an athlete. He refused to pitch for one whole season because he had been fined by the New York management for being intoxicated and abusing his wife. A great deal of foolish sympathy was wasted about that time on Russie, but he was entitled to nothing except what he received, and some who knew the circumstances thought stricter disciplinary methods would not have

OUR SCHOOL.

The building has twelve class-rooms, a large assembly room and coveral smaller ones, including cloak rooms for the boys and girls. The building has two large corridors, one up frairs and one down, extending along the centre of it and nearly the length of it.

Near the front, at the sides, there

There may be a difference between the simple life and simply living,

He's very elever with his pen, is he a poet?

No.

Well, what does he write, then?
He can't write. He's a jrggler, and he tosses a pen up in the air and eatens it behind his car, nine times out of ten.

CLEVER WITH HIS PEN

Gloomy reflections are most likely to come with seif imposed idleness.

He only employs his passion who can make no use of his reason.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* FOR THE YOUNGSTERS

Children who are too little to play very difficult games will enjoy "Cherry Ripe."
For Cherry Ripe someone must be the Old Woman who sells the cherries and someone less the Buyer. All the other tittle ones are ripe Cherrical

the Old Woman who sells the cherries and someone else the Buyer. All the other fittle ones are ripe Cherries.

They make a row of themselves in front of the Old Woman, and the Huyer, coming up, parleys with her over a purchase.

Old Woman, Old Woman! What have you to-day? she asks.

"I've sweet, ripe cherries. Wil't please you to buy?" says the Old Woman. But the cautious Buyer Woman, But the cautious buyer anawers:

"How do I know they are worth the cost t Before I spend, your fruit I'll try."

She does this by walking along the room and taking a pretended bite from each cheek. Suddenly she kisses one of them, and then runs away as fast as she can, the kissed child following to eatch her.

The position that is left empty in the row when the Cherry runs out is immediately stepped into by the Old Wyman. The Buyer tries to get back to the Old Woman's place, and if she does it without being caught the Cherry that chased her becomes Buyer. Should the Cherry succeed in capturing her, however, then the Buyer remains Buyer and the Cherry becomes Old Woman for the next turn of the game.

The best way to keep ahead of the gaces is to keep away from them.

Boys and Birls

JAP WON HIS WAY
BY HIS POLITENESS

RIVER THAT

BRIDGES

ITSELF

eating, that is, boiting their food by jerks. He knew only a few words of English, but managed to call for some oysters or coffee. He ate and drank with most exquisite manners, and attracted much attention by his frequent use of "I beg your pardon," When he wanted the pepper, upon reaching for it, he said in a sweet voice to the man before whom he had to pass his arm, "I beg your pardon," One coarse fellow, who sat with his hat tilted over one eye surprised even himself by pushing the plate of crackers toward the polite Japanese, without being asked. He did not took up, as if ashamed of being caught in the act. Conversing afterwards with the young man from Japan, he admitted that he know less than 100 words of our language. I beg your pardon, thank you, if you please, and you are very kind, were phrases he could speak very distinctly and by means of them made his way wherever he The other day at a railroad station, a Japanese young man was noticed among several Americans, who were eating that is, bolting their food by jerks. He knew only a few words of

Politeness costs nothing, and is the ssport to every good in life. It wer fails to bring returns.

THE ANCIENTS

Not as much as we used to, but occasionally even yet, one hears of some wonder accomplished by the ancients which cannot be done now.

Not many years ago it was quite commonity asserted that modern workmen could not quarry or, having quarried, could not handle stones as large as the monoliths of Egypt, and the writer has heard a public speaker of note assert that it would be impossible to handle with modern implements such large stones as were used in the pyramids, or to join them as perfectly as they are joined there; yet when occasion arose, larger stones than any of these were quarried in Maine, and some of the larger stones than any of these were transported, not only to the sea, but across it, and erected in England, France and America, and there are individuals to-day who might if they chose, cause the transportation to and erection in this country of the largest pyramids, or build new ones ten times larger and more durable. Pyramids are not being generally built nowadays because they are not in line with the trend of modern ambition: that's all.

It is very doubtful if a 'Damascus blade' would stand half as severe usage as a modern band-saw blade, or even as much as the spring of a forty-cent clock; while the ornamentation of those wondrous blades of a sornerned, can be excelled by apprentices and amateurs of to-day.

Of the 'lost art' of hardening copper little is heard of late years, nough one occasionally hears a wise ling from the wilds wish that he knew how to do it as well as the arcients, and, while it is perhaps regrettable that he doesn't, his ignorance is his own fault.

Many arts and devices have been abandoned because new knowledge has made them useless, and time egent in rediscovering them would

written examinations? inquired a Gentile friend of a young Hebrew had been undergoing the ordeal preserbed for those who present themselves for the Jewish rite of confirmation.

Pretty good, replied the boy But I don't feel quite sure of all my answers.

DELIVER THEM "C. O. D."

what, for instance? What, for instance? Why, that one: How did Moses d liver the children of Israel? Did you answer at? Oh, yes, I answered it. What did you say? "C. O. D."—New York Times.

We sell time. In the

ETS and L

PHONE 159

Minard's Linin