To rer you to

Boys' shirts and finished, from the man, very ing to size

Men

Men's e lined shir ished and special va

Men's pure wo finish, shi value for

Fine ol cashmere lish make sizes, fro special of specia

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1903.

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

WATCH WINNER

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7,

The following is the essay Norma Wardell, of S. No. 3, Rueigh, to whom the judges ha awarded first prize in The Plan Junior essay competition. Oth THE MAPLE CITY.

quite a business place, the quite a business place, the rough the Canadian Pacific rough the centre, and the Huron branch runs through the cent of the city, making nient for the people living unitry to trade in Chatham. Tavel by boat too, is a greatine rusel by boat to buy their denioy the pleasant sail on "City of Chatham," as the along the Thames is beauti-

Chatham has one of the finest markets in Westbur Ontario. All kands of farmer's produce can be seen there on market days, especially bowl and fruit, which comes in abundantly when it season, and prices very good. The Maple City Creamery makes the butter market quite smart and the egg packing house keeps the eggs up to a fair price, both places are a help to the farmer, particularly to the farmer's who takes charge of that line of trade. The market house of Chatham is far too small to accommodate the many people who attend the market, and more convenience could be added for little expense, which would make it a model place and in keeping with fountain which stands at the head of the market, where so many go and refresh themselves with a cup of clear pure water from its sparking scream. There are two well kept parks—the Victoria and Tecumsch—which are a pride to every citizen, especially the beautiful Tecumsch—which are a pride to every citizen, especially the beautiful Tecumsch—which are and the sloping on the west side and the sloping hanks with shade trees making it a most desirable place for rest and recreation. Our cemetery, too, must not be passed without notice. As we also rest with them and we dornget they are dead when we see so much to admire. There are a number of industries that any city might well feel proud too numerous to mention. Chatham is noted for its many beautiful churches all self-supporting There is the Methodist, Baptist, Prace There is the Bethodist, Baptist, Prace There is the Bethodist, Baptist, Prace There is the Bethodist, Baptist, Prace There is the Academy—all first class and up-to-date.

and the second

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Dr. Geo. T. McKeongh, who e descriptive letters and realistic word-paintings have often entertained and delighted PLANET readers and whose cultured literary taste is so universally admired, and Mr. W. J. Twohey, M. A., of the Collegiate Institute staff, an educationist and literateur of exceptional ability and recognised worth, kindly consented to act as the judges in this competition—and our readers will appreciate the fact that none better could have been secured.

We have read and examined with much pleasure and profit the large number of essays submitted in this competition. It has been, indeed, a difficult matter to select the winning composition and we found it neces-sary to read many of the essays several times ere a definite decision was reached.

In our opinion the watch is won by NORMA WARDELL, aged 10 years, Senior Third Class, pupil of S. S. No. 3, Raleigh, (Miss Annie M. Russell, Teacher.) We believe this to be, on the whole, the best early submitted and the writer is to be highly complimented on the effort. The writing is nest and pleasing and the composition bright and original—avery oreditable production for a pupil of the age and school grade quoted. We have also decided to recommend the awarding of a special prize

We have also decided to recommend the awarding of a special prize to Mark Park, Senior Fourth Class Pupil of McKe ugh School, city, (Miss E. Abram, Teacher.) Miss Park's Essay we deemed to be particularly worthy and we found considerable difficulty in finally placing the award between these two excellent compositions.

There are five other essays which are, in our opinion, worthy of especial commendation. The writers are:

JOHN BLAKE HARPER, Senior Fourth Class Pupil of Separate School, Chatham, (Mother Genevieve, Teacher.)

V. Dyer Senior Fourth Class Pupil of McKeough School, Chatham, (Miss E Abram, Teacher.)

RHODA CONIDEAR, Junior Fourth Class Pupil, of McKeough School, Chatham, (Miss Minnie Samsen, Teacher.)

JACK MORKISON, Senior Fourth Class Pupil of McKeough School, Chatham, (Miss E. Abram, Teacher.)

VERLYN LAMONY, Senior Fourth Class Pupil of McKeough School, Chatham, (Miss E. Abram, Teacher.)

In addition a lengthy list of honorable mention caudidates should be subscribed.

In accordance with the happy suggestion of the judges, THE PLANET will award a special prize to Miss Mary Park for her excellent

erously represented in all of the denominations the people are very sociable.

The grand institutions of the day are our Public General, St. Joseph Hospital and the Mineral Bath House, where they care for the rich and poor alike. Much could be said about these, but space will not allow. Special mention should be made of our new Public Library, which affords a free reading room to all, which anyone can enjoy who will, also our two daily papers with their wide circulation, spreading the latest news throughout the land, which would be a credit to any town three times its size. Chatham needs better streets, which the City Council is trying hard to get and are progressing very favorably. As soon as completed and the suburban electric street railway in full running order, Chatham can compete with any city of its size in Canda. The population of Chatham at the present time is about ten thousand or over.

Oct. 24th, 17 days. Vritten by
NORMA WARDELL,
Bloomfield,
1903, age 10 years and

This is to certify that the enclosed composition is the work of Norma Wardell, a pupil of S. S. No. 3, Ralleigh, and a Third Class (Senior) pupil. (Sgd.)

ANNIE M. RUSSELL.

McKEOUGH SCHOOL \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Mext Thursday evening the pupils of McKeough school will present at the Grand Opera House a delightful operette, "The Queen of the Seasons."

The story of this charming production is as follows:

It is the children's holiday, and a hearty furitation is extended to everyone to spend the day in the woods where the gay songs of the birds and the beauty of the flowers will make it one of joy and giadness. The fatry Silverwing appears and speeds them on their way.

They gather in a dell for their festival, and, tripping in and out among the flowers, at last choose the sweetest and fairest, the rose, to be their Queen and rule over them and receive their honor and promises to do all in her power to make it the most a uspicious day of the year. Then they all scatter through the woods to gather its choicest blossoms for their chosen Queen.

In their absence some of the boys gather to have a good time. Suddenly one of them is seized with the idea that they should have a King instead of a Queen and he raises a rebellion; but Fairy Silverwing again appears and the Seasons, personated by the children, appear in turn at the Queen's Court to do homage to Her Majesty, each one presenting its claim for usefulness and beauty. The Queen fully recognizes their claims, and points out that each is doing its appointed work in God's great plan. The operatic closes with a hymn of prasse to Him Who doeth all things well.

A mana knowledge is seen in his answers

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

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Go not to sleep in this white Bed, My Child, before your Prayer is said, Give Thanks to God for all your Joys, Ior Mother, Home, and Friends and Toys,
Ask Pardon for the Sins you've Done, Then Shut your Eyes unfull the Sun;
Your Dream shall be a Happy one,

Josephine Dodge Daskam in McClure's.

Sambo's business was to sell hot meet pies.

One morning when the mercury was hovering close to zero, Sambo's voice ring out cheerily, "Hot meat pies," and a man who thought that sounded good bought one.

When he bit into it, behold it was edid as ite. "What do you mean by calling those things 'hot meat pies?' he cried angrily.

"Why, bress your heart, mister, dat's de name fo' 'em."

THE BEWILDERED CHAIRMAN.

Unexpected demand for Mr. Wright

"I thank you, fellow citizen," said
the pale, scholarly president of the
female seminary, who had been called upon to preside at a ratification
meeting, "for this unlooked-for honorWe have met to express our hearty
indorsement of the party candidates
presented for our suffrages. And
now what is the pleasure of this
assembly?"

That's the matter with Ferguson?" called out a boy in the back
seat.

And the audience, as one man, responded vociforously:

"He's all right!"

"It has all right!"

"It will please come forward
to the platform."

THERE WAS

A LIMIT.

"But will be understand?"
"Oh, I did, not say that,
mustn't ask too much of a dog,
know." "You can't think how intelligent that dog is. You can say everything to him exactly as you would to a man."

THEIR HEADS AS RAMS
The thickness of the skull of the American nergero is well known, as is the effective manner in which, in a flight, he can use his head as a battering ram. But he might find his match among the peasants of Lower Bayaria, where the people have the thickest and hardest skulls to be found among white men.

At hletic "sports" in this region take the form of trials, or contests, to see who can hit the hardest blow with his head used as a battering The inhabitants of the little village of Langdorf are pre-eminent in these "sports." With their hands tied behind their backs they will but their heads against each o'ther, after the manner of the Southern negroes, or break thick boards with them. A good langdorfer is said to be able to break the heaviest room door with his head, or the strongest barnyard

THE LEARNED JUDGE.

Lawyer-The ante-mortem state-ment says.

Judge-Hold on, now! We don't care anything about what Aunt Mor-tem or Uncle Mortem says. What did the deceased say himself!"

s astonishing how many fathoms after become almost as transt as air when viewed through ter telescope. In Norway the men make practical use of the telescope when fishing for a shoals or cod, often by its s discovering new and unlooked

Take a funnel shaped tin horm about three or rour reet long, eight to ten inches is diameter at the bottom and broare enough at the top to admit both eyes of the observer. Sinkers should be soldered on pear the bottom. This in a measure counteracts the buoyancy of the air contained in the water tight funnel and helps to submarge the big end. The inside of the funnel should be painted black to prevent the light from being reflected upon the right surface of the tin.

If any difficulty as found in procuring a circular piece of glass, the bottom may be made square and square glass used and fitted into a lead frame made for that purpose. Any tinsmith can at a moderate cost make an instrument like the one described.

PERFECTLY OBED ENT

An obedient 12-year-old lad was invited to join a tramping trip. His timid mother gave permission on the condition that he would not get into a cance while away, as she was afraid of it upsetting.

The boy promised, though relactantly, At the end of 10 days came the following letter:

"Dear mother, I'm having the best kind of a time, and I don't mind a bit about the cance. Yesterday was the only day I've really wanted to try one, for we were going across a little luke to another camp. But they've been teaching me how to swim, and Nedsaid he and I could swim across and let the other four take the cances, and so we did and swam back again, too. Wasn't that great? And I knew you'd be pleased to think I remembered my promise, Your affectionate son, George, "

Not long afterwards, some other people arrived, bringing with them a comple of dogs. At sight of Miranda the dogs made a dash and the cat fled in terror before them.

There was a widdly exciting race over the roof.—Miranda ahead, fail up the dogs on her beels and the respective owners of catt and dogs close behind, hoping to restore peace be the behind, hoping to restore peace be tween their pets before any damage should be done.

Around and around flew the pursued and pursuers, until at last, seeing no prospect of escape, Miranda suddenly sprang up on the rail and without a moment's hesitation, leaded towards the street, 75 feet below. The horrified people on the roof saw her turn a dozen someraults and roll over and over again before surprise, she rose to her feet without a twinge of pain, apparently, and, looking this way and that, quickly and looking the look and look

THE LOVE OF A LITTLE LAD.

"Is you awf'ly tired, daddy?" asked little "Tommy as his father wearily dropped himself on the sofa.
"Yes, my boy," was the response.
"Did your work make you tired?"
"Yes, my boy, it did."
"Well," with a determined air, "when i get a little bigger, I'll go and do that work myself, an' you'll istay frome and rest all the time, daddy!"

No degree of knowledge attainable by men is able to set him above the want of hourly assistance,

THE

Short Stories

•••••

Something to Interest the Boys and Girls.

THEIR RIGHT NAME.

A local source of following note from the mother of following note from the mother of one of her pupils. It has been sent to the Times for publication:

"Dear Mis, You writ me about whipping Sammy. I nevely give you permission to beet him so only time it is necessary to learn him lessens. If it is necessary to learn him with a clubb. Pound nowlege into him. I want him to git it, and don't pay no atention to what his father says. I'll handle him."

Feterboro Times.

If you wish to be held in esteem, you must associate only with those who are estimable.

Forbearance and self-control will smooth the road of life and open many ways which would otherwise remain olesed.

PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1903

We are very much pleased with the result of our October essay contest. The boys and girls have evidenced a great interest in the contest and we hope to see even greater interest in the one of this month About fifty compositions were received for last month's contest and we expect to double that number for the present month, November. The subjects this month for the essays must be based on the advertisements to be seen at any time in The Planet columns. E CONTEST FOR NOVEMBER

TO A SAD LITTLE GIBLE Sent to The Planet Junior From England.

TO A NAD LITTLE GIRL

The compositions or essays as in the last contest, must be the work a pupil of either the public or separate schools of the city or county, third by the teacher.

The Planet Junior's circulation is even greater than the editor thought. The following is a contribution from a reader in England;
You say you are ugly, and you are afraid

The subject, if possible, is to be made up into a story, or the best possible description. Story form is the best way to do it. The grade of the pupil will be taken in consideration so all will have an equal chance.

All compositions are to be in by Saturday, November 28, and comjudges as in the past instance, will be chosen to select the and send them in early.

Let me tell you the secret without delay
Of governing beautiful day by day.
Tis a secret old as the world is old.
But worth in itself a mine of gold;
Beauty of soul is beauty of face.
For inward sweetness makes out?

igly face will be uglier yet, tell you the secret without

opie whisper, with lip a-curl, pass by, 'What an ugly girll' ll, my dear, if you mope and ody loves you, you sad little

START IT NOW !

WATER TELESCOPE

THRILLING ADVENTURE

newspapers.

Miranda is a tortioise shell belongdiranda is a tortioise shell belonging to a New York family. She was
well known in the neighborhood for
her tricks and her fondness for children, with whom she played day in
and day out. A few days ago Miranda's owner took her up to the roof
of the apartment house in which he Miranda is the name of a dare-ril cat whose adventures have fur-thed interesting stories for the There is the secret, simple and true;
Now prove what its wisdom can do
for you.

Fill up your heart with thoughts
most sweet,
Bidding all others at once retreat;
And these sweet thoughts will grow
like secia,
And bloom into beautiful words and
deeds,
And soon, very soon, they will leave
of loveliness on your ugly face.
The lines will be soft on cheek and
brow,

Bright smiles will shine where tears are now;
Your eyes will sparkle, and some blest power
Will make you lovelier every hour.
Just try it, my dear; begin to-day
To do kind things in the kindest way—
To kindly think and to kindly speak,
To be sweet-fempered, gentle and
meek;

Then never again shall you need be arraid
That nobody loves you sad little maid.
Opionions will change with a pleasant whirt,
And all will think, 'What a charming girl!'

SPARTAN MOTHER

Mamma-Tommy, didn't I tell you the other day never to let me hear of you playing with those naughty boys again!
Tommy-Yea mamma; but you needn't blame me if you heard it; I didn't tell you.

W —Ti Stati

To per bought
Dinner

of very that will you mo

If you Fancy and see

New Cor 7 lb. Pai 2 cans be Fresh M 6 lbs. Cr 7 lbs. be 3 lbs. Ra 3 lbs. Cr Soda Bis Joh