CHATHAM, ONT.,

SATURDAY MARCH 3, 1906

THE PLANET JUNIOR

Juniors will please boxes in the city schoot two o'clock on Frid must have the We have placed a Junior box in a Separate school this week. The ildren will find it under the teleone in the hall. Let us hear from

FOR JUNIORS

RIDDLES FROM THE SCHOOL. *************

Q.-A man was on the top of his barn when the ladder fell. How was the eariest way to get down?

A.-Lie down. Q.-What did Adam first p the Garden of Eden? A.-His foot.

McKEOUGH SCHOOL.

Charles
Therefore the first state of the first stat ther his sickness.

The first in Room 2 for February.

L'Ulase in Room 2 for February.

Helene Landon stands first in Helene Landon 3 for February.

This "Rule of Three"—it puzzles
From morning until night,
And never I expect to see
A boy who works it right!

THE "RULE OF THREE."

For Auntie, Grandpa and Nurse Each make a "Rule" for me—
Now tell me, pray, what could be
worse
Than this hard "Rule of Three!"

ON HIS VACATION.

And so it is not at my school, But here at home, you know, I find that hard perplexing Rule Which plagues and frets me so.

Tuffold Knutt was taking a bath in the river.

Mosely Wraggs happened along.
That looks a thunderin sight like work, commented the latter.
I know it, responded Tuffold Knutt.
That's why I'm doin' it. I'm now on me yagation Taken as directed, it becomes the greatest curative agent for the relief of suffering humanity ever devised. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

The examination on physiology riday was easy.

A little girl saw a red squirrel or way to school last Friday more

Q.-Who did not rejoice over the sturn of the Prodigal Son?
A.-The fatted call.

To-day we have been stuabout the Union Jack. It is mathematically the cross of three crosses. The cross of George is the English cross oross of St. Andrew is Scotoross, and that of Ireland is Strick's cross. The first two us and the last is white. The placed together on a blue grand it is called the Union Jack

Last Thursday I found lion back of our woodshoo seen one or two more. So girls brought some pussy long time ago. They are their pink and yellow gribok very pretty on Missworth's table.

Miss Grace Irving has returned to er work after being in Michigan or her health.

Marjorie and Jack West, of Mccoough school, lett for Delhi on hursday for their future home.

Joe Barfoot sends us the first in-alment of "My Holidays in Mus-ka," which he will continue next

MY HOLIDAYS IN MUSKOKA.

When I got on the train leaving Chatham I felt very happy to think that I was going on a long trip, and here is my story. When we had got away from Chatham I got tired of sitting still so I counted the bridges that we passed under. We handed in Toronto and my cousin was there to meet us, and the train did not get there till half past ten. When I got into bed I felt very tired and was soon fast asleep.

Next day we left for Muskoka, and as I dooked out of the window I as I tooked out of the window I as I will be window I as I will be will be will be will be will be will be wi

(To be Continued

THE JUDGE HAD

WHAT BECAME OF A LIE.

First somebody told it:
Then the room wouldn't hold it:
So the busy tongues rolled it
Till they got it outside:
When the crowd came across it,
And it grew long and wide.
And it grew long and wide.
If grow big and high sir,
It grew big and high sir,
It grew big and high sir,
Till it reached the sky, sir,
And it frightened the moon.
For she hid her sweet face, sir,
At the dreaded disgrace, sir,
That had happened at noon.

LETTERS FROM JUNIORS

My first is in happiness, never in wo:
My second in mirth, not in tears, you
know:
My third is in pleasantness, not in a
pet:
My fifth is patience, but never in
My fifth is in charity, never in hate;
My seventh in sunshine, never in
Agloom:
My eighth is in flower, but not in
My ninth is in wisdom, but not in
My ninth is in yoy, but not in despair;
My eleventh in paace, but never in
fight;
My twelfth is in bravery, never in
My thirteenth in morning, never
My thereforth in morning, never
My whole I send to you, one and all,
In town or country, in cottage or
hall.

My My My

orist's for a surprise for mother."

II.

A one two old judge said to the isoner before the bar, "Three, the bar, bar have heard these witnesses are two three. I will now put you the one, and hope I shall not be the one, and hope I shall not be the one, and to cry three upon

5. LETTER PUZZLE.

Add the same letter to the first word indicated in each clause to make the second word indicated.

Pale, to lack; an insect, a vegetable; a vessel, hypocritical talk; a vehicle, an image; a boy's name, an indication in the second work of the second wore work of the second work of the second work of the second work o ehicle, an image, nelination.

NSWERS TO PUZZLES IN LAST NUMBER.

1. I. Nightmare. II. Let us have II. Car, a, van-caravan.

It's a stor ywith a sad ending that finds its way into the waste basket.

NUTS TO CRACK

ANOTHER SPOT

4. CHARADES.

Hannah!"

"Well," said Aunt Hannah. "in one way it is, but in another way it is not! Now, sit still and hark!

"This little boy couldn't run like "This little boy couldn't run like other little boys, nor do things to other little boys, nor do things to the little boys, nor do things to the result of the people he lived with didn't love him, and their own children sometimes slapped the little fellow and made him cry, if he didn't get out of their way fast enough."

"What made him stay there? "What made him stay there? I didn't he have any home of his own?" asked Toddie, with sudden increst. "Td have played nice with him, if I'd been there!"

"I believe you would have, dear," "helieve you would have, dear," "I believe you would have, dear," "chie Toddie, and whenever you meet a cripple, to do your best to cheer him up. Will you, Toddie?"

Toddie warmly promised that he would do his very best.

"This lame little boy," went on Aunt Hannah, "whose story I am Aunt Hannah, "whose story I am Aunt Hannah, "whose story I am

and the people seemed kind and prepared us a nice hot supper, and made us comfortable, and we expected to continue our journey the next day. "But in the morning it was raining hard, and we couldn't go," went on Aunt Hannah, "and then the second day it rained again; and the third day it was raining just like this—and all the fields and mountain-sides were over-run with little torrents! "The first two days I was patient and cheerful. So that I wouldn't be in anybody's way, I stayed in my room and sat by the window and read. But when I got up the third morning and looked at the sky, I said to Uncle John, 'I think this is so mean for anything!' just as you aid this morning, you know, Toddie!

"I was tired of reading, and after breakfast I went and sat out in the kitchen and watched the work go on; and it was then that I noticed the little lame child for the first time. You see if it hadn't rained the third day, Toddie, I'd have gone away without seeing him, probably. "The child was only about seventeen months old, but so bright and so smart, he would have seemed older if he could have run around like the other children. The more I watched his patient little efforts to get about, the more I felt that I loved that baby, and finally I asked if I might take him up north to a hospital and have his feet straightened. "The poople said I could keep him if I wanted to, that he didn't belong to them—he was only a neighbor's child whose father and mother both had died, and that they really had plenty of children of their own to do for, as anybody could see."

"And didn't the little lame boy have any uncle or annitie to take boy's feet."

"And then what did you do with the poor baby," asked Toddie.

"We brought him home and dressed him up nice," answered Aunt Hanfal, and kept him for our own little boy; and we have loved him dearly ever since."

Toddie looked very much puzzled, and he also looked a little suspicious.

"Where is that little boy now?" where you done with him? "What have you done with him? I'd fike to see him and play with him. Can't you—show him to me, Aunt Hannah?"

"Yes," Aunt Hannah said, with a curiously tender smile; and taking Toddie gently by the hand, she led him into the drawing-room, where, in the large mirror between the front windows, she showed him his own little self in the glass.

In silence, Toddie gazed at himself in the mirror for some moments.

care of him?" interrupted Toddie, his eyes wide open with surprise.

Toddie knew that his own father and mother had died when he was very small, and now he began to be thierested in Aunt Hannah's story. But then, as Aunt Hannah's story. But then, as Aunt Hannah's story. But then, as Aunt Hannah had often told him, she and Uncle John had taken him right home with them, so that it had not ever mattered much.

But if this little lame' baby hadn't anybody—why that was a very different and a very bad thing!

"There wasn't a single uncle or auntie in the world to care anything about that little boy?" asked Toddie.

"No, Toddie: that little lame boy hadn't any uncle or auntie," Aunt Hannah declared. "And so your Uncle John and I took him north with us, and went to a great surgeon who straightened his feet, and made them just like any other little boy's feet."

'A GREAT

In every clime its colors are unfurled.

Its fame has spread from sea to sea;
Be not surprised if in the other world.

You hear of Rocky with

THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, MARCH 3,

AUNT HANNAH'S LITTLE BOY *****

This was the third day of the long February rain-storm. For two days and thow a slittle gust of wind would suddenly blow them outward so that they fell to the ground instead of striking the window.

But this third morning Toddie cried out impatiently, as Aunt Hannah came up behind him. This down the farmers were getting, and how the farmers were getting, and how the farmers were baving to drive the cattle to the ponds to water them, and to bring water in barrels for the weekly washing!"

"Huh!" said Toddie. "I guess the wells were over being dried-up long before this morning. They've been drinking in rain for two whole days and more, and I have wanted to go over to see Grandma! Grandma said the next time I came we'd make molasses candy—the kind dyou pull—I never made any of that kind and Grandma knows how to do it, and she says she sometimes puts peanuts in it, and I'd just love to see her make that kind. You know any little boy would!"

Aunt Hannah smiled. Everybody always smiled at Toddie's "sweet tooth."

"Come Sere," said Aunt Hannah, "Come Sere," said Aunt Hannah, and let us talk. There's no prospect of going to Grandma's to-day, pect of going to Grandma's to-day, but you shall have a real rainy-day story, a true one, here at home."
"All right!" said Toddie. Toddie's love for true stories was nearly as strong as his love for taffy. "Have you got a particularly good one, aunt Hannah!"
"Well, you just hark!" Aunt Hannah answered with an air of triumphant mystery. "Bring your little rocking-chair over here, and sit real rocking-chair over here, and sit real quiet, and I'll tell you what I think is a very nice rainy-day story, and severy word of it true, about a dear "Had what!" asked Toddie.
"Club feet," said Aunt Hannah, "re feet just like yours, Toddie, except that they turn in towards each other instead of turning out straight, and they made this little child walk lame and queer, and people called him a bripple."

"Oh, my!" said Toddie. "But then of course he was a cripple—he couldn't help but be a cripple."

COUNTESS OF MINTO

One of Canada's Popular Vicereines.

Rideau Hall, the simple, unimposing yet comfortable official residence of the Governor-General of Canada is a two-story, long, low, villa-like house, with its eighty-seven acres of ground, and was built in 1838 and bought by the Government forty years later. It has been fortunate in its tenants, and one of the most popular of the vicereines who have dispensed gracious hospitality within its walls is Lady Minto, sister of Earl Grey.

The youngest daughter of the late General, the Honorable Charles Grey, she was born in 1838 and when twenty-five was married to Viscount Melgund who succeeded as fourth Earl of Minto in 1891. Her close and affectionate relation to Canada dates from a time shortly after her marriage, on her husband's appointment as Military Secretary to the Marquis of Lansdowne, then the Governor-General, little dreaming that within a few years he himself would occupy the exalted position of vicercy. In 1886 the Mintos returned to England and twelve years later came back to Ottawa as the representatives of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Canada.

An excellent housekeeper, a wise and devoted mother, and a charming hostess was Lady Minto. On coming to Rideau Hall she had it transformed by a thorough renovating and re-decorating, and at such small expense that the department of public works expressed delight at the marvel of results for a minimum of cost. The tradespoople protested against the careful marketing of the household, which though ever ample, had no trace of the wasteful extravagnee of other viceregal regimes. The home-life at the Hall was simple, and the happy laughter of the viceregal regimes. The home-life at the Hall was simple, and the happy laughter of the five children was never husbed. The training of the young people was unlike that common in English families of rank; they were the close comrades of their parents, and in a free natural companionship were present at all social affairs at Government House except the formal function

Nothing in the world is such a comfort and joy as a healthy, hearty, rosy-cheeked, happy-baby. But the price of baby's health and happiness is constant vigilance on the mother's part. The little ille of babyhood come suddenly, and the wise mother will always be in a position to treat them at once. In promptly relieving and curing the ills of babyhood and childhood no other medicine can equal haby's Own Tablets, and they are guaranteed absolutely free from opicates and harmful drugs. Mrs. Wm. Sinclair, Hebron, N. B., says:

"Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I know of for curing the ills of young children. I always keep the Tablets in the house, and do not know how I could get along without them." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WORRY HER.

I just shook hands with young Bilkins this morning. He doesn't seem very well. What's the matter with him?

I think it's ennui.

Heavens! my wife would worry if she knew? She's always afraid that I'll carry some of those contagious diseases home to the children.

Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat and if foul, or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poison. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

I don't see how some o bergymen live, Well, said Stella. I've share for them, I've been mattimes.

1906.

FAMOUS PEOPLE 3

He was only seven years old, but the hittle fellow turned all shades of red and white as he stood there holding his Aunt Hannah' he said at last, "ruly, was I ever that poor little lame rainy-day baby?"

Aunt Hannah turned and gathered him in her arms. "Yes, Toddie, you were," she said, "And had it not rained and rained and rained and had it not rained and rained and rained and in the would never have known anything, we would never have known anything at all of our blessed little boy! We would have given into the kitchen and seen the poor baby! Now, isn't this the nicest story you ever heard, Toddie, as I said it would be?"

"Yes, yes, oh, yes, Aunt Hannah, it is !" cried Toddie, bursting into sols.

SCHOOL REPORTS

SOUTH BUXTON.

Following is the school report for S' S. No. 2, Raleigh; names in order of merit:

Part II. Jr. Leaving—F. Morris, S. Rilia

Ellis.

Part I. Jr. Leaving—G. Broadbent,
L. Broadbent, B. Mason.
Class IV, Sr.—L. Broadbent, L. Roe,
R. Burk, E. Brady, T. Bennett, F.
Tompkins.
Jr. IV.—E. Fleming, E. Bennett, B.
Broadbent, L. Hanoock, G. Morris
Class III.—E. Gilhula, E. Garel, G.
Pepper, O. Pardo, G. Atkinson, W.
Greham, O. Shadd, E. Ellis, J. Moore,
Class II.—M. Smith, H. Burk, E.
Crouchman, B. Crouchman, G. Morris,
B. Hanoock, E. Purdo, L. Tompkins, C. Broadbent, E. Taylor, A.
Moore, E. Duskett, M. Shadd, F.
Shadd—absent in part,
Part II.—N. Tompkins, I. Irving,
W. Bennett, M. Smith, I. Cishula, F.
Parkler. Part II.—N. Tompkins, I. Irving, W. Bennett, M. Smith, I. Gibhula, F. Parker.

Part I.—J. Parker, F. Parker, C. Parker, G. Irving, B. Duckett, R. Parker, G. Irving, B. Duckett, R. Parcadont, differentiation for Rebringer

ROSY-CHEEKED BABIES C. M. Hill, Teacher.