SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1905

JUDGES APPOINTED.

We are pleased to be able to annoc to the Juniors this we at arrangements for the Spec

e pupils of every, nty will enter upetition. Those emember to put forts, as it will nviable honor to

SPECIAL ESSAY COMPETION

Our little triends, the readers of The Planet Junior, have not been forgotten, although the strenuous political campaigns of the past six months forced The Planet Junior for a while to cease publication. This—to the young people the most interesting—feature of the Big Saturday Planet will be revived and to aspiciously inaugurate the reappearance of this journal for the Younger readers, a special essay contest has been decided upon. The prize will be a handsome gold medal.

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1905

SPECIAL ESSAY COMPETITION

This competition is open to all the pupils attending the public reparate schools of Kent Ccunty.

The subject is "Our School", and the competitors are at perfect iberty to write anything they like so long as the school has a place

The essay must be the unaided work of the pupils. Age and grade will be taken into consideration in judging the compositions.

Enrelopes containing essays must be addressed to the Editor the Planet Junior and marked on the outside, "Essay Competition The contest will close May 23:d, and all essays must reach this fice before 4 o'clock on the afternoon of May 23rd.

The Honorable Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education, will be the final judge and award the Gold Medal given as a prize. Competitors must write in ink on one side of the paper only, and the pages must be properly numbered. Neatness will be considered.

grest in the readers of The Planet unior, and will personally judge the inning essay. This is a high bonor and every pupil is expected to enter ne contest. ************* A CHINESE DETECTIVE
WHO KNEW HIS TRADE •••••••

The contest.

The contest is open to every Public and Separate school pupil in Kent County The age and school class of the writer must be sent with a certificate from the teacher. No names are to be written on the essay. The writer's name and teacher's certificate must be enclosed in a separate survelope and pinned to the essay. It has been decided to make this contest as easy as possible for the young writers. With this end in view and upon the suggestion of the Minister of Education, the subject for the competition will be, "Our School." The contestants are at perfect liberty to write upon anything pertaining to their school. Enter school. All that is asked is that the school shall have onnestants will be taken into consideration and the junior grades will have just as much chance to win the handsome gold medal as the senior grades. The Minister of Education, the Hon. Dr. Pyne, will be asked to personally present the gold medal to the prize winner. A recent work on China tells how the Celestials sometimes detect a criminal when an American official would find himself at a loss to ecure evidence. It may be thought, perhaps, that Chinese success depends upon the truth of the old saying, "Set a rogue to eatou a rogue," but the instance shows shrewdness, at least.

Outside the walls of a certain small city was a dealer in oil cakes, who sold his wares at two cents each. He would place his tray of cakes on a stone lion in front of the public building, and as the customers paid their money he would put it by the side of the askes yet unsold. One morning he had occasion to leave his tray for a few minutes. When he returned the money was gone. Unable to find it, he rushed excitedly to the local mandarin, calling loadly, as the Chinese do, for redress.

When brought before his honor by the underlinings of the yamen, the dealer stated his case. The money was all gone, and there being no trace of the thief, the thate, who had rested should be brought into his presence and beaten with a bamboo, as on fr alone could the responsibility rest. The proceedings attracted a large crowd of loafers about the yamen court.

When the punishment had been inflicted, the doors were shut and a large jar of water placed in the entrace, and the crowd was compelled to retire one at a time. Each was ordered to throw a coin into the jar. A smart detective, who had been detailed for the business, soon discovered the peculiar oil of the cake thrown in his coin. Seizing him by the "pigtail," the detective said blandly, "Have you any more! Disgrage!"

Corridor Echoes

Interesting Incidents of School
Life Gathered by Planet
Junior Correspondents

(Grade VIII.)

Correspondents—Bessie

Bert Webb.

Water-melons are left out of the Central School Gardens. Why?
We are not all farmers, for we just finished making twenty window-boxes in our sloyd room and are busy at more.

It feels good to get the school windows open once more.

One thing not to grow-excited.

One thing to grow-interested.

The ten streets in our Raleigh street garden will be named after our ten popular trustees. We are not having them paved this year.

The flower garden in the centre will be called Maenab Park.

And then! just think what our Fair will be next October.

The Planet Junior is the best paper that reaches the boys and girls.

Now we know why the electric railway wants to run up Haleigh street.

Friday was busy day in Grade Seven, Exams.!

Owing to illness, Mary Scane was unable to write on her examinations fo-day.

Two new window boxes have been

Byen if Clancy did not get in we have a view Agricultural College in Kent. See it, an Raleigh St., any day.

See the Millet and Skakespeare rooms, Grade VIII.

Just like visiting an art gallery when visiting our school.

Our Inspector must not become jealous because we have a garden instead of a Park.

April showers bring forth Central School flowers.

Our joker says a school rink is a good wrink-le.

Judging from the enthusiasm of the boys we will have an abundance of lacrosec teams.

We have everything but a gymnasium and we will have that in time. It was very kind of the Library Board to supply us with reading matter during the winter.

It will be worth your while to take a walk past the School Garden in June.

No. 1

added to our room. They will be "a thing of beauty and a joy forever" when the majoritium and
pansy seeds mature.
Grade Seven, to other words the
Literary and Historical rooms, boasts
of many fine pictures. Have you seen
that picture of Sir Galahad?
(Grade VI.)
What we might have in our school
garden:

What does after a thrashing—Balsam.
What Jack did when he sat.on a pin—Johnny-jump-up.
What we all like to hear—Four o'clock.

What word makes a story longer than it is? Egg-zaggerate.
How can teachers find out what you know? Egg-zamination.
What word does a teacher refer to when ahe tells what a word means? Eggs-plain.

Miss Elsie Groom, who has lived in Chatham for some time, is going to Gleveland, where her future home will be. Miss Elsie attended Mykeough School, and was well liked by her schoolmates and her teacher, Miss E. Abram, who all regret her departure. Mabel Handysides. Miss Mollie Warren, who has been visiting Montres!, Toronto and other eastern points, is expected home for Eastertide.

Miss Bessie McKeough will leave for Quebec in September, where she will attend school for a number of months.

Miss Jessie Wilson will leave for the Old Country on May 9th, 1906, where she will remain for a number of weeks and will then visit some of her relatives in Ireland.

For Sale—I would like to inform the public that I, Charles B. Knight, of Barthe street, North Chatham, have a few pircons and a girl's tricycle which I offer for sale at reasonable prices.

Miss Clara Wright will spend her Easter vacation at "Beauty View Parm,"

Miss Winnifred Arnold will spend her Easter holidays at Blenheim.

Miss May McCubbin will spend her Easter holidays at the "Haver Side Parm,"

The girls and boys of McKeough School are anxiously waiting for the electric road to get through Chatham so they will be able to get out in the country and get a little fresh air once in a while.

IN LEAVE TAKINGS

ODD FASHION

The Burmese orouch down and shout "Hib nib!"

The South Sea Islanders wear farewell necklaces when bood-byes are to be said. These necklaces are made of whale's teeth. To say good-bye each islander, rattles with his fingers the teeth of the other's necklace.

The Soux Indian digs his spear in the ground as a sign of farewell.

In Otaheite, French Oceanica, they twist an end of one's garment and them shake their own hands three times.—Little Chroniche. There are queer ways of saying "Good-bye," too.

In the Philippines when a man says farewell he rubs his friend's face with his hand.

In Fiji they say good-by by crossing two red feathers under one's A boy named Coney went into the Big Oreek woods, near the town of Hawkinsville, in Georgia, to hunt for rabbits. While he was sitting in the warm sunshine on a log that was protected from the wind by a soreen of laurels, he heard a moise as if made by a pair of big wings. Clancing upward, Coney saw an eagle, and he further saw that the eagle was anxious to dine on a boy of just about his size. So he disoharged his gun as quickly as possible; but the eagle flew to a tree top not far off. The boy hid for a moment under the log, and while on his back he managed to load his gun with a double charge of buckshot. Hardly had the cap been placed, before the eagle began oircling above the spot where the lad was, and Coney fired erraight upward. As luck would have it, the shot struck the eagle, and it fell dead a few feet from the head of the startled boy.—Philadelphia Inquirer. Some people cast their bread upon the water with an anshor attached to it.

CENTRAL SCHOOL

The 8th grade girls from the Central are the first class to be ready with their school garden.

Sow well; reap well i That is the way the 8th grade girls and boys do.

Talk about the vegetable gardens of Holfand and Ontario, the Garden of Canada,—well,—wait till you see the Central School Garden!

Hurrah for Easter holidays!

School closes Tues—day,
And doesn't begin May.

Mr. Plewes is thinking of planting flower seeds to trim the teachers, hats.

THE EAGLE FIRST

The old notion still holes among that flowers are not wholesome in a sleeping room. Certain plants, among which are the geranium, the hily and the begonia, are supposed, for some unexplained causes, to give off an odor at night especially obnoxious. Scientific knowledge and numerous experiments have repeatedly disposed of these delusions, and it is great pity that people should deprive themselves of the pleasure and satisfaction to be derived from flowers for reasons which are not reasons at all. It is true there are a few tropical plants which give off a perfume unhealthful to breathe at any time, but these plants are rare and only number a few out of tens of the other hand, most beneficial, sino. They purify the air. Even the other hand, most beneficial, sino. They purify the air. Even the dotors are beginning to recognize that they may sid in the oure of disease, and a bospital in New York has a flower ward which is used for the treatment of quitable cases. Suppose one is confined to his bedroom with a bad cold, an attack of influenza, bronchitis, or even consumption, he cannot do better than surround himself with pots of any kind of plant that has a profusion of green leaves, flowers, like musk, should be avoided. How the leaves at a therapeutic agents is easily explained. What penders the sir of a room stuffy and unwholesome green leaves, however, breathe it in, consume the carbonic agents is easily explained what readers the sir of a room stuffy and unwholesome green leaves, however, breathe it in, consume the carbonic agents is easily explained what penders the sir of a room stuffy and unwholesome green leaves, however, breathe it in, consume the carbonic agents is easily explained. What penders the sir of a room stuffy and unwholesome green leaves, however, breathe it in, consume the carbonic and serious and breathe would be well to give this pleasant oure a trial especially during the months when so much time is spent indoors, and when wentilating the months when so much time is spent indoors, and when

A man seldom makes his mark un-til he has learned to toe it.

CORRIDOR ECHOES

Boys and Sirls C Sage for

Continued from Page One SPECIAL ESSAY

garden: What the girls never need—Gold rod.

McKEOUGH SCHOOL

HAT CONSIDERATE

ADAMS BOY

PLANTS IN SLEEP-

When Miss Jenkins, after spending 56 years in the city of her birth, decided to buy a small farm in the country, she determined to miss none of the 'telights of farming life.

"I'm going to have a steady horse and two cows and some heas," she amounced to her brother, to whom she proudly displayed her new property. "The Adams boy from the next house will help me about everything. He'll drive the cows and milk, and teach me how to harness, and of course I shall feed the hens and the little pig."

"The 'dittle pig." echoed her brother. "Do you propose to keep a pig? And where, I should like to know?"

"There's room for a small pig-pen back of the barn, avay from the road and everything," said Miss Jenback of the barn, avay from the road and everything," and that is what I wish. And I asked the Adams boy if he thought when the pig had outgrown the pen I could find some one to take him and give me another little one in exchange, and he seemed sure I could, Touve no idea, brother, how obliging the poople are here in the country." Youth's Companion.

E PLANET JUNIOR,

PLANET JUNIOR

Short

Stories

ing to inter

Class.. Name of Essayist ... School.....Age..

work of. I certify the accompanying Essay to be the unaided Grade.....

similar feeling with regard to

Teacher's Signature.....

This Certificate must be filled out and enclosed in separate envelope attached to the essay.

Where you at the storming of Flarenpatum, colonel?" asked the major at last after a silence.

"I was, major."

"And were you present at the time the fort exploded, and hiew up the entire place?"

"Them now I know where I have seen you before I passed you as you were going up and I was coming down Your haad, colonel?"

CUT THIS COUPON OUT

ING ROOMS. Take a familiar proverb—in your mind of course—for instance "It never rains but it jours," and put it down on junet, with dots to represent the letters and single vertical lines the ends of words, and double vertical lines the end of a sentence. Next draw a rude potter of a gallows, like the letter F, with crossive banging from the top instead of connected with the upright line. This piece is supposed to be the rope if the guesser fails to guess correctly he is to be hung on the gallows. Now put down the letters of the aphabet—A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, W, X, Y, Z our a size of paper.

From this the guesser fooses a letter, and if it belongs in the sentence it is written in place of the dots as many times as it occurs. If he chooses a letter not in the sentence the head of the man goes on the rope. Each time he fails another part of the man is added—his body and arms and legs—and should the man be completed before the sentence by a few guiding vowels."

TRICK WITH A COIN.

How can we make a silver dollar turn quickly and continuously on its axis?

"Very east," says some one. Pulling out a silver dollar and standing it an its rim, he places the index finger of the left hand on it and flips the coin with his right hand. The dollar will turn with such velocity that the eye cannot follow it. This will last for some time until the motion gradually decreases and finally store. Not had, but we can do better. We borrow the silver dollar, mark the borrow the silver dollar, mark the ends of its diameter carefully and place it on the table. Then we lift the coin with the help of two needles, inserting the needles at the two marked points, bring it close to the mooth and blow it. The coin will turn, driven by the pressure of the mooth and blow it. The coin will turn, driven by the pressure of the mooth and blow it. The coin will turn, driven by the pressure of the sir, with remarkable velocity, and will remain in motion, as a little blowing from lime to time will keep its speed from slakening.

But how can we find the diameter of the coin in the right moment if this is very easy. Take a piece of paper and draw, with the help of a compass, a circle approximately the size of the silver dollar and draw a straight line 'through the centre Placing the coin in this circle we can easily mark the ends of the line on the rim of 'he dollar.

SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1905

of THE in these line Gas Ran those that us the handy king Ovens to sizes, \$4.00 | \$10.00.

We an New Milling busy during latest style the first till have you comment.

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ADVE