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buy 500 and

The Planet Nunior

A weekly newspaper published every week veing people of the Maple City.

APRIL COMPETITION

ARMLESS MAN

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

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1904

P. McKishnie, Superintendent of the Scranton Cor-nee School Agencies of this district, has communicated on of offering through. The Planki Junior, two very

Mr. McKishnie is an artist of no mean ability himsell es great interest in drawing of all kinds, especially that

en for the drawing contest affords

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

SAME BIRTHDAY

ARE VERY CARELESS

GOOSET.

A farmer in Nevada, Jowa, owns a goose weighing 14 pounds—nearly as much gooseftesh as oan be found on a 10-year-old buy passing a grave-yard at milk midnight.

ritten for The Planet Junior by Olive Edwards, Harwich, and Awarded Honorable

The 12th of June was a very suitry day. There was no breeze. The sun was shining brightly and the brids were singing on every agray. The trees were loaded with their green leaves and there were clustered with their white and pink blossoms. The clocking of the mowers pould be heard? In the distant fields now and then snappeng its tar black aws at the thes shade of a big maple tree busily chewing their heads and switching their fields are standing in the shade of a big maple tree busily chewing their heads and switching their their heads and switching their feet at the flies. The horses were standing with their heads towards the ground and stomping their feet at the flies. The horses were standing with their heads towards the ground and then the grumble of the daint thunder could be heard, which annoyed the haying men. All at once a little breeze sprang up and swept the fragrance of the new mown hay and flowers over the fields. The clouds came up wary fast and the thunder became louder, till the whole sky was covertant the drops of rain could be heard. By this time the rain streamed down in torrents. The could be heard. By this time the rain streamed down in torrents. The sare the heavens and the thunder shoot the heaven in all directions in the heaven and in the thunder shoot be heard in all directions in the heaven and the thunder shoot be heard in all directions.

DLIVE EDWARDS

-CHINESE.

There are words in the Chinese lan-grage which have as many as 40 dif-ferent mealings.

C Ove fc an

of their s go he p th n gre

lear nd C value tity e re ar ou c y pur

3

The owl will lay its eggs even while as snow is coming down, sometimes, and young owls have been found with low all heaped around the entrance their home.

...A STORM...

No. 32

A white Russian prest must be married, but he cannot marry a second time. If his wife dies, he must enter a monastery. Hence the Russians tell many stories of the extraordinary means to which the priest resort in guarding the health of theil wives. If the priest's consort sneezes, a mild panic ensues in the house hold.—The World's Work. RUSSIAN PRIESTS AND THEIR WIVES.

Bessie had begun to go to school, and each day she would come home with something new to tell. She had been learning addition, when she came home for dinner, and said: "I know much two and two make."

"And what," said her father, "do you and I make for inner and said: and the make."

"And what," said her father, "do you and I make for inner father, "do you and I make for father,"

There was once a sittle boy name Fredde; he was a dear bught to and the only child his parents ha but he had one bad habit of alwaj putting off everything till the da and then rushing through it will great haste. He liked to help he father and also his mother.

Little Freddie was one day helpin his mother peel the turnips for diversible gash to great haste he came across a vercrooked one with a terrible gash its side. He asked his mother whe made the turnip such a funny shap She looked at it carefully and evel it with the hoe while carelessly thoughing out weeds."

The turnip then spoke up and to the story of its life:

"I was at one time is very snaped, I looked of little importance but I was of enough to be a wonde in Nature. When the rain fell an the sun shone on me, it was the that the little germ of life in me be gan to grow. Then I was surged up ward through the dark ground to get the light. My fault little shoot worked hard but were soon rewards by a wee bunch of tiny green leaves then my main rootlet swelled as a grew downward and thick above me. Soon the weeds oroweded as ou and were taking all the nourishmen from the ground so one day a boy was sent to cut out the weeds. If went sleahing through, outting our and cut this terrible gash in my side."

"The boy was harry about some-thing because he kept murmuring to himself. I have to work all the time in this old garden shapping out the weeds when I might be doing something eise."

"I almost bled to death and could hear the sed groans of my comrades about me, then a breeze and a wel-come shower revived us and if man-aged to live with this terrible gash in my side, making of me the crip-pled homaly thing I am."

The turnip then paused and said, "although I am only a humble turnip I had my little work to per-form." this Freddie hung his head an oct noted of all the dogs was harry. This faithful creature the hospital for the period ears, and during that time the fives of moless than 40 If was his custom, after a all of snow, to set out by in search of lost travellers, of breath, when he would lid for the five the was too for him to venture into, and found, as he sometimes did, own strength was insufficated by the cold, he hommed they hurry off to the to fetch the monks. The began at once to the dath of the dath of the dath of the himself draw from the snow a benumbed by the cold, he numediately hurry off to the to fetch the monks. The began at once to the dath of the himself draw from the snow a benumbed the cold, he and he ving snoceded by ans in restoring animation, sed the child to the himself body in this way the manarry the poor little wretch hospital.

e flask in which he cary for the relief of travelhe found exhausted in
on the mountains is still
from his neck. became too old to get became too old to get party of the convent, by ward, pensioned him at the after his death his skin od and placed in the that town, where it is ved.

RHODA CONIBEAR

GOOD SPORT.

girls are fond of playing at A bag full of sand about a hinkness is placed on the Across this is placed at Across this for the children to distribute the place of the place of American and do, but stand erect on of the plank. One gives despring and as she alights acrd gives the other a faky-sard gives the other a faky-say who as she lights in ows the first girl sloft a her. And so the sport goes in their upward flight each rown two or three feet into

is a man who has more brains,

The Spring ...Turkey

ik so, do you?"
n' I've been t'inkin' so for
but I've been so blame
en't had time to speak to ********* the "raise."

'A GREAT DOG

pitality and untiring of the monks of the con-Hernard have long been deficiely and sagacity rell known breed of dogs, the months of the conference of the c

EASILY EXPLAINED

Some years ago a naval gahibition was held in London, one feature of which was a model of the Victory. In the cockpit was a group of was figures, life-size, representing the dying hero, with his friends around him, On the deck was a brass plate inscribed, "Here Nelson Fell," indicating the spot where he greeived the fatal spot. The spot was as slippery as lee from the tread of hundreds of thousands of feet. One wishers to was a good lady who had some all the way from Glasgow to see the sights of the show. To assist her she hired a guide, who took the rock the grounds into the Wictory. When he reached the brass plates he stopped, and said in awe-struck tones, "and here, madam, Nelson fall," "Weel," she remarked, "I dinns wonder at it, for I hearly fell mysel."

Little Simer had accompanied his father to church one morning, and the minister discoursed from the text "Why halt ye between two opinions?" Upon returning home his mother asked is he remember the exact words," replied Simer, "but it was something about a hawk between two

HIS OWN WORTH ************** ANSWERED THE FOOL

o a manufacturer hired a months there was nothing bout the boy, says Lestie's copt that he never took his machine he was running, ks ago the manufacturer from his work to see the ge beside his desk.

you want? he asked pay raised."

e you getting?"

to you getting?"

llars a week."

The ignorance of many people about the habits and espacitics of the blind is illustrated by a question which a hough he was a scholar and man of letters, he wanted to know if she enjoyed painting! A bright boy, who was a pupil of one of the earliest institutions for the blind, says Fanny Crosby, in her "Life Story," was reast; by bored by the foolish questions askied by visitors whom he had to escort about the school.

The climar was reached when he took them to the dining-hall.

"Dear me" exclaimed a wondering dame, "How do you blind folks ever manage to see the way to your mouths!"

"Well, ma'am," replied the boy solemnly, "each of us hitches one end of a string to his chair. By following that he manages to prevent the victuals losing their way."

A SENSE OF HUMOR

Gen. Baden-Powell, of the British army, can use both hands with equal desterity. During the South African war, when he was at Pretoria, a school girl at Durham had the temerity to write to him, and, knowing that he was something of an artist, asked him for a "tiny drawing which she could put into her scrapbook." Her friends prophesied that she would not receive an answer, and her delight can be imagined when a letter was received from the defender of Mafeking. It contained a specture of a scarecrow, clad in a shabby torn coat, with a few hairs standing upright on his head, seated on a chair at a table, a mass of our respondence around him, writing busily with his left hand. Beneath it was written: "The above is a portrait of me, and shows you that fe am too busy to draw you a picture.

Almost every great result has

NET JUNIOR, SATURDAY APRIL 23, 1904.

THE PLA

Short Stories

Two urchins were playing in front of a dwelling on the upper west side. The owner of the property passed and the larger of the property passed and the larger of the little chaps so that the larger of the property passed and the larger of the property passed the other. "No, he ithn't," signed the other. "Yes, he is," insered the first. "He ithn't," repeated the smaller. "Well he is. My mamme said so, and she knows."
"But he can't be," the other said. "The Lord lives up in the sky."
"That's another kind of a ford," explained the larger lad.

WHY DOES POPOORN POP!

Recently The agricultural department in Washington received a letter containing these questions.

I. Why does popocar pop?

2. Why does popocar pop?

3. What is the composition of popocar and why does it differ from ordinary corn?

4. Why does popocar pop better when thoroughly dry?

An expert vrestled with them and evolved these replies.

1. The popping of poporn is iduate to volatilization of the oil contained in the kernel.

2. Frield corn does not pop so readily as popocars because the outer portion of the kernel is more portus permitting the secape of the oil as it volatilizes.

3. In composition popocar different from ordinary corn in having a larger proportion of cornoous element.

4. Popocar pops more readily when dry because when modelend the kernels are swellen, more portus and toughead, and do not explode so suddenly and completely as when dry and hard.

OUR JOHNNY.

with the boys.

He is bright as a brand-new penny;
In running and jumping and making 4 noise

He is feldom outdone by any.
But in learning his lessons in school, alas!
He isn't considered so clerer;
For he frequently stands at the food of his class;
At the head of it "hardly ever."
He can catch an ries as well as the rest,
for he's fully as bright as his brothers;
But to master the language in which it's expressed.
He never will try like the others.
One day when his teacher asked John to define
A circle, he thought of the riddle amoment and said: "It's a round, attraght ine."

"And what is an island," his teacher once asked
And Johnny, who bravely aspired
To answer the question, was heavily feaded.
To find the response she required.
Then he but his whole mind right to work with a will.
And this is the answer it broughd her:
"It's a place in the sea where the bottom," said he,
"Stoke up more or less through the water."

ration feet st ere.
Velouif, cut ar prices PBE STOR