Boys and Girls O Page for

HE STUCK TO

HIS STORY

CHATHAM, ONT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1906

SATURDAY, FEB. 10, 1906. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Before another issue of The Planct Junior is published, Valentine's Day' will be over for this year; but let us go on having Valentines in The Planet Junior for the rest of the month. Below we give the origin of Valentine's Day, and we want the boys and girls to write rhymes on it:

or benefators were called Valentines. After his death he was canenized as a Shint, and as inclith of February was thought to be his birthday, his feast day was kept on that date. The custom of sendings valentines seems to have been copied from the slergy by the people, and is of very ancient date in Britain, being almost of one thousand years' standing.'

If you send us any rhymes we will publish the names of the writers of any we can use, unless you ask us not to do so. "Valentine was a pope or bishop of Rome in the 9th century. He established an annual custom of the poorer clergy drawing patrons, by lots, for the year, and these patrons or benefactors were called Valen-

We have published to-day, besides one of the essays that was written in the prize competition on Canada, two that were written in the Central Eabool last week. "Recess," by Jack Eingamill, and "The Building of an Ricetrie Railroad," by Sydney Gregory, We were sent othors that were cood, but as we have several school reports this week we had not room to publish any others and could only choose the two best.

JUNIOR PERSONALS

Miss Mary Sinclair has returned home after visiting friends and relatives in London.

Mr. Leich and family, whose house was destroyed by fire, are moving to Paterson avenue.

Mr. Thomas McIntyre has returned to this city after a few days reaction at his home.

Miss Myrtle and Raby Farby entertained several of their school friends on Thursday evening.

A teacher once asked a boy the cause of the Crimean War. The unspected answer was, the Russians wanted a piece of Turkey.

The bedro party given by Mr. and Mr. John Barr, Park sevenue west, on Wednesday evening, had a very enjoyable time. Those present were sidyable time. Those present were sidyable time. Those present were and Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. John Barr, Ar. and Mrs. La Francais, and Mr. and Mrs. And Mrs.

MAKEOUGH SCHOOL. When a weman's sentiment tends beyond a limited sircle it somes communities,

Sames Grombie is very ill with a sold. Trans Johnston stands first in room agair.

GENTRAL SCHOOL.

The McPherson has gone to ingeroil, where she will reside.
The steam heating certainly keeps
the Junior satrance class warm.
Mr. Henry Snell, Queen street, is
et any better.
On account of illness Jack Kings
sill has been away from school all
week.
Mary Sinclair has returned
home after visiting friends and rela-

After the forming of a company they then proceed to obtain a charter form the Government and a franchise for the right of way through the different municipalities and towns through which they wish to build their line. Now begins the building of the road. The first thing to be done is the surveying and grading of it. This is followed by the laying of the ties and rails, but the laying of the ties and rails, but through the rural districts and the city where pavements have been laid they have concrete foundations. They then erect their potes and string the wires. While all this work is being gone on with the power house is nearing completion and being installed with engines and powerful dynamos for the purpose of furnishing electricity for propelling the cars while in use.

SYDNEY GREGORY,

The Planet Junior Master Ernest Battram spent Saturday in Wallaceburg.
The principal of McKeough school had the yard flooded last night.
The boys and girls of McKeough school enjoy skating after four.
Margaret Stringer has been suffering from an affeck of quinsy.
Thos. Battram, of the Metropolitan lite, spent friday in Wallaceburg.
Eddna Humphrey, rhom eight, McKeough school, will feave shortly for Detroit. boys and girls of McKeough are expecting a tink this

Douglas Bell stands first in the entrance class in McKeeugh school, getting 89 per cent.

Dorothy Hodgins chartained a few of her friends on Tuesday. A very pleasant time was spent.

The faces of aff the children at McKeeugh school are cowered with smiles because the rink has been flooded.

THE PLANET JUNIOR LETTER BOX -

The Central school is a large school of three stories and holds nearly one thousand pupils. In three hours these pupils get tired. So as to keep them Iresh recess is allowed.

About twenty minutes to eleven in the morning the electric going strikes two. This means recess. We put our books away, go to the cloak room and get our things on, and line up. When, the pano starts to play the children march out in certain order, going in one double, and one single line. As soon as we get outside we can do whatever we want. We play until the gong in the school strikes one. Then the teacher on duty rings the bell and the children come in by three entrances. They take off their hats when they get to the door and then the planist strikes a chord, and the children on the stairs and at the front of the hall turn.

We then march up to our cloak rooms, take off our wraps, and go to our rooms. We are now ready for the morning work.

This sounded a little lonely to Dolly, but she did not say anything.

Down came mother and father, and off they went in the carriage.
Out trotted Dolly to the kitchen, but Lydia and Bertha and Alice were all too busy to pay any attention to her. Up to the nursery she went, and began to play with her dolls, but the time seemed very long. Somehow she began to feel very tired, and it was not as much fun playing as she had expected. She thought about brother, sound asleep in his crib, and she decided it was time for the dolls to be put to bed.

Edith, Mary and Susy were all safely tucked up, and after looking wistfully out of the window for a while—the stars looked very bright and there seemed a great many of them.—Dolly began to wish that Alice or mother would come and tuck her up. But she was a proud little soul, and of course it would never do to ask to be put to bed.

Never mind," she said. "I can just undress my own self, and no one will know anything about it."

Some men's idea of popularity have a great, big funeral.

Once upon a time there was little girl about five year's old. She had blue eyes, and light hair out; straight round, and a big black bow that dangled over one eye. Like

that dangled over one eye. Like some other little girls, when bedtime same she often said. "Oh, I don't want to go to bed!"
And one hight, when her mother called and said, "Bedtime, Dolly, dear!" she said, quite crossly:
"I wish I need never go to bed!"
She was down-stairs curled up in a big library chair. The sat quite still, trying to decide whether she would be naughty and run and hide or go up-tairs like a good girl. She felt rather drowsy, but just then she thought she heard a little soratching sound in the chimney, and presently, puff down came a pretty little old lady dressed all in gray, with a scarlet clock, and in her hand she carried a long gold stick with a lovely silver star on the end of it. Dolly was too surprised to speak, but the old lady said pleasalty.

present to speak, but the out and said pleasitly:
"Good evening, dear! I'm your fairy godmother, and I thought I heard you wishing for something.
What was it?"
What was it?"
What was it obly, "I wished I need never go to bed, I hate it so!"
"Why, my dear, that is a very easy wish for me to grant," said the little old lady, and wish that sine touched bolly gently wish the end of her wand and said, "Now you will not have to go to bed at all". "Then she gave a little jump, and puff! she was gone up the chimney in a cloud of smoke.

My, how pleased Dolly was! She called up to her mother, "Mother, now I don't over have to go to bed!"
"No, dear," said mother, gently.
"How nice that will be! Father and I are going out to dinner, so you can just play round and have a good time."

"Never mind," she said. "I cam, just undress my own self, and no one will know anything about it."

Down she sait and began to untie her shoes. What was get the knot undone. It was only a plain bow knot too. "Well, I will leave them," she decided, "and take my dress off."

The bett buckle was stuck; it would not come off. The buttons flew into the battonholes as fast as Dolly got them out. Oh, how tired she was! Anyway, she would just creep into bed with all her clothes on, pull up the blanket and cry zerself to sleep.

Up on the bed she clambered. How nice and soft her pillow looked! Down went her sleepy head, when suddenly the pillow gently slipped out from under it and rolled on the floor. She was too tired to pick if up, but started to pull the soft blanket. Tag, tug—it did not come: instead it rolled off into one corner in a tight ball.

DOLLY'S WISH

A TRIP IN A

Of Ealdwin, the ill-fated aeronaut, a Cleveland man said recently:

"He once took me with him aballooning. The experience was odd, frightening. The experience was odd, frightening. A gale came up, thuilt was necessary to descend, but Ealdwin wanted to know in what part of the country we floated.

"With our glasses we swept the landscape, but in the failing light only one house was visible and near by a man worked in a field.

"Baldwin, with great skill, brought down the balloon till it was only about one hundred, feet above the man's head.

"Hi,' he shouted, 'Hi!'

"The workman looked up in amazement.

MOTHER'S LAP.

When I'm a little tired of play, And have put all my toys away, And do not want to take a map, I go and climb on mother's lap, And ask her if she will not tell. The stories that I love so well—Of all she used to do When she was little, too. And she tells me all the stories I like best Of times so long ago, so long ago—About my aunts and uncles and the rest, funny things they used to do, you know. How the soldiers came and asked for food one day, were away, And how she and Uncle Ned Hid the silver in the bed. And of flow my Uncle Jack Went to India and back. Went to India and back. Went to India and back. How my Yaunt Jane put the gander down the well. How my Aunt Maria knew but wouldn't tell. How the Gipsies stole my Uncle Ned: And my Aunt Maria Took my little Aunt Sophia A-wading in the brook, And how my Uncle Ned. How one day my Aunt Sophia A-wading in the brook, And how my Uncle Ned Painted grandma's carriage red, and the things that grandma said. On I love to hear her talk that way, you know, of times so long ago—And of all she used to do, And it's better than a story, for it's true.

A woman worries until she gets wrinkles, then worries because she has them. If she takes Hollister's Rook's Mountain Tea she would have neither. Bright, smiling face follows its use, 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

A. I. McCall & Co,

No

but she was sleepy she thought she could just curl up and sleep any war. What could be the matter? The bed fbegan rocking slowly, then faster and faster, and presently Dolly was spilled gently on the floor! This was too much. Great tears rolling down her cheeks, she wailed:

"Mother, mother, I want to go to bed! Please come!".

"Why, sweetheart," said mother, "what is the matter? You must have fallen spund asleep here in the big armethair".

Ah, how glad she was to cuddle up in mother's "about "Mother," she said, solemnly, "I think" I shall always be ready to go to odd.".

Youths' Companion.

BALLOON

ment.
"Where are we? cried Baldwin,
as we darted onward.
"Where are yes? repeated the
man in his slow, dull way.
"Yes. Where are we?"
"Why, came the reply, almost inaudible, we were now so far past—
why, yer up in a balloon, hain;
ye?"

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Meets the mother's needs in earing for the health of her little ones as no other medicine in the world can. The Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, colic, simple fevers, diarrhoea, teething troubles, and expel worms. They break up colds and prevent croup. They make children sleep naturally and healthily, because they remove the cause of sleeplessness, and they are the only medicine that gives the mother a solemn guarantee that it contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. They are good for children from birth onward; they always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. Geo. Turner, Barry's Pay, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the troubles that come to little ones with perfect satisfaction. I think there is no nedicine can equal the Tablets." Every mother ought to keep a box of these Tablets in the House as a safeguard for her little ones. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams

a woman says she is sorry always to be taken literally. Old maids would be scarce and hard find.
Could they be made to see,
How grace and bauty is combined.
By using Rocky Mountain Tea.
A. I. MaCall & Co.

The trouble about a man who starts in to prevarieate is that he earlt content himself with plain lying, said an elderly lawyer the 6ther day to a Washington Post writer. He is just raturally obliged to add corroborative details to his narrative till it goes to pieces from overweight.

One of the first cases I ever tried involved a farm boundary dispute. In the course of trial we sought to prove that a fence had once been built across a certain field. The fence had been torn down at least forty years before the trial, but finally we found an old-man who said he was prepared to swear that it had been there when he was a boy.

Joyously I had him teshify to the fact and turned him over to the opposing counsel for reese-examination. He stuck to it that he had seen the fence once when he was out hunting. He hadn't climbed it, but he knew it was there, he said that the thing was stamped on his mind because he had seen a jack rabbit walking along on the top rail.

But jack rabbits, don't walk fences, the cross-examiner remarked. I never heard of such a thing.

Our witness hestiated a moment. I know it, he said. That's what is a circumstance that no man could ever forget.

AN ARCH TO A GARDEN MADE OF WHALEBONE

The home of Captain Mahaniel R. Cole, near the famous chain bridge on the road to Amesbury, may not be listed in the guide books, but nevertheless it is one of the most interesting spots in the fold town of Newburyport, says the Boston Globe.

Passengers on the trolley cars have their attention attracted by the entrance to the grounds. Two great bones from the under jaw of a 20-ton whale have been so arranged as to form an arch over the gateway, and the visitor as he passes under them is amazed at their size.

The upper jaw of the whale has been utilized as the top of an arbor in the garden.

These jawbones are eighteen feet in length.

Several years ago the whale was picked up 200 in one day in gate money. When the earcass was cut up finally he had the immonse jawbones taken to his home.

He has been invited to give them to a gromment misseum, but is inclined to retain possession of them for a little while longer, as he enjoys showing them to his friends and handle. A bucket drops into the well through the picher to bring up the clear and sparking water. Formerly the wellsowep was in constant use, but now a pipe leads from the well through the picher to bring up the clear and sparking water. Formerly the wellsweep was in constant use, but now a pipe leads from the well to the house, providing a more prosaic but at the same time more convenient morboid of obtaining the water.

Near the center of the garden is a pond of goldfish. Capt. Cole says that at one time there were as many as a thousand of these fish in the pond, some of them, to use his own expression, being as hig as mackerel. Of late many of the fish have disappearance of the place. Capt. Cole does not know whether to lay their disappearance of the place. Capt. Cole does not know whether to lay their disappearance of the place. Capt. Cole box, which are exceedingly attractive as they handsome Toulouse geese.

Men dream of it, and wait:
One on the shore, impatient,
One at the household gate.
Thinking: "If it comes not in the
morn,
Then in the evening it may."
But one I know, not thinking of
ships,
Worked till the close of the day.
Lifting his eyes at evening time,
There his ship at anohor lay. the evening it may." know, not thinking of SOMETIME. BEAR LINE.

Following is the report for S. E.
No. 12, Dover, for January, names in
order of merit:

Class IV.-P. McGregor, J. Cantlay,
G. Elgie, C. Rhunke, F. Siddle, J.
Beaubien, S. Bishop, I. Rhunke, F.
Watson, B. Taylor, W. Chapple, B.
Geaubien, F. Clackett.
Class III.-G. Williams, M. CantLay, J. McKenzie, S. Boyle, B. Hind
W. Harris, N. Huxley, A. Kennedy,
O. Hind, H. Bishop, E. Bylett, R.
Siddle.

CHATHAM TOWNSHIP.

Following is the January school report for S. S. No. 6, (North), Chatham Township; names in order of merit and attendance;—Class V.—A. Peters, B. McNaughton, B. Lamb.
Class IV.—F. Brooksbank, H. Peters, R. Peters, B. Cumming, Ada Solomon, F. Bennett, E. Vincent, G.

Solomon.
Class III.-I. Peters, F. Cumming,
M. Widgen, C. McNaughton, B. Bissell, C. Wilson, K. Vincent, A. Vandusen.
Class II.-I. Hughson, K. Richardson,
A. Richardson, f. Wildgen, H.
Wilson, D. Solomon, J. Richardson,
R. Richardson, G. Richardson,
Part II.-V. Hughson, J. Forsyth,
E. Axford, W. Peters, E. Vanduses,
M. Vandusen.
Part I.-M. Forsyth, G. Cumming, C.
Vincent, V. Richardson, G. Dauphin,
J. Dauphin, W. Bissell. F. U. White, Teacher! Class II., Pt. Sr.—E. Stokes 69, E. Tiffin 65, C. Jackson 54, G. Stokes 54, T. Heath 51, J. Jackson 43, Class II., Pt. Jr.—A. Winter 47, H. Coron 45, A. Fox 39, M. Neilly 36, Class II., Sr.—A. Martin 69, E. Brown 48, L. Stevens 47, Class I., Jr.—S. Stevens, E. Longmore.

THE PL NET JUNIOR, SATURDAY FEBRUARY 10, 1906.





Jr. Pt. II.—D. MoNeilage, P. Briggs. Class I.—L. Miller, M. Heury, M. Sreaton, W. Johnson, J. Bowers, V. Baynard.

C. M. Rowel

S. S. NO. 4, CAMDEN.

SIR THOMAS SHAUCHNESSY

Following is the standing of the pupils of S. No. 4, Camden. Names in order of merit.

Class V. A. Ellis, E. Moir.
Class IV., Sr.—O. March. T. Adkin, F. Ellis, S. Plummer W. Snider.

Class IV.—E. Holmes, R. Adkin, E. Richard.

Class IV.—E. Holmes, R. Badder, C. McDonald, H. Law, R. Badder, C. McDonald, H. Jaw, L. Adkin, C. Ropper, I. Tiffin, A. Adkin, C. Ropper, I. Tiffin, E. Greenwood, Class III.—S.—I. Shaw, L. Adkin, C. Hopper, I. Tiffin, E. Greenwood, Class III.—A. Paul, G. Badder, C. Bellis, C. Faul, R. Smith, I. March, M. McDonald, B. Libyd, L. Moir, Part II.—A. McDonald, E. Sharey, M. McDonald, S. Tiffin, D. Adkin, H. Shaw, L. Adkin, H. Shaw, L. McDonald, S. Tiffin, D. Adkin, H. Shaw,

Part I.-E. Hopper, E. Hart, H. loyd, C. Tiffin, K. Moir, M. Rickard, Tiffin, R. Nelson, H. Sharey, G. Average attendance, 47.

e attendance, 47. McCoig. L. J. McCoig.

President of the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

To be the guiding spirit of a great railway company, with a firm hand on lever of a thousand phases of the work, requires long, pusciked, thorough perience, splendid executive shilty in choosing and handling men, and a quick and to decide vital issues on the moment if need be. Sir Thomas G. Shaughnd to decide vital issues on the moment if need be. Sir Thomas G. Shaughnd to be such a training men, and a quick sy has these sacribials and more; he is a tircless worker, a man of energy and says that salways ready on the instant.

He was born in Milwaukees, Mis., of Irish parentage in 1833, and after taking usual course in the public schools had a little supplementary smoothing down usual course in the public schools had a little supplementary smoothing down the of life. He entered the kindergarten of railroading in his first position the purchasing department of the Milwaukee and St. Paul read, and it was to purchasing department of the Milwaukee and St. Paul read, and it was to go for the was recognized that he find a good business head firmly set on broad shoulders; and with constant purpose and undamnted determination worked his way, never looking at the clock nor shirting his efforts, until in worked his way, never looking at the clock nor shirting his efforts, until in worked his way, never looking at the clock nor shirting his efforts, until in worked his way, never looking at the clock nor shirting his efforts, until in worked his way, never looking and experience, resigned from the Milwaukee as a spendid college of training and experience, resigned from the Milwaukee as a spendid college of training and experience, resigned from the Milwaukee as a spendid college of training and experience, resigned from the bad been paid to the president and took him to Canada as general purchasing agart. Two years confident that the young man was broad-gauge enough to be equal to larger proportunity of his life, the climax of the crostest dreams of his ambition came expendency,

tober, 1991; his old folks at home in Milwaukee were roused from sleep by a messenger with a telegram. In trembling fear his father opened pe and with wonder and delight read aloud these words from one of the vay kings of the western hemisphere: "You may be gratified to know ajesty has conferred on me the honor of knighthood. One owes a great cod father and mother. T. G. Shaughnessy."

S. S. NO. 8, CHATHAM TOWNSHIP,
The following report of S. S. No.
8, Chatham, is based on written examinations and class work.
Class V.—Hazel Shaw, H. Shaw, B.
Shart.
Class IV.—St.—I. Brown.—F. Bresett.
O. Purdie, E. Bresett, W. Bresett.
O. P. Moir, C. Shaw, B. Margan, M. Brown, E. Morgan,
Class III., Jr.—T. Shaw, M. Moir,
O. Buckingham,
O. Class III.—Severs, M. Turner, B.
Shaw, R. Morgan, N. Buckingham,
S. Duddy,
Parf II.—M. Bateher, C. Shaw, T.
Moir, J. Moore, B. Shaw, M. Wightman.

Part I., Sr.—L. Buckingham, L. Brown, M. Bresett, L. Morgan.
Brown, M. Jr.—F. Shaw, M. Pefs, W. Part I., Jr.—F. Shaw, M. Pefs, W. Shaw, R. Kyle, H. Pels, S. Brewer, A. Kyle, C. Comfert.
A verage attendance for January, 36

Teacher,

S. S. NO. 11 DOVER.

The following are the percentages obtained by the pup is during January and are based on the results of the weekly examinations and on the regularity of attendance, Class V., Jr.—E. Tiffin 63.

Class IV., Sr.—M. Jackson 81, F.

Heath 67, B. McKnight 56, G. Jackson 51,

Class IV., Jr.—H Class IV., Jr.—H. Brown 63, H. Montgomery 49, M. Jackson 47, O. Jackson 47, O. Jackson 47, O. Jackson 45, O. Dunibn, absent.
Class III., Sr.—I. Jackson 75, J. Martin 73, W. Brown 62, W. Stokes 50, J. Porter 41, F. Asher 40, H. Jackson 29, Class III., Jr.—I. Heath 46, H. Jackson 29, Class II., Sr.—R. Stevens 56, O. Brown 51, P. Mills 47, E. Stevens 46, G. Heath 44, M. Martin 37, Class II., Jr.—B. Fewster 56, B. Asher 53, C. Martin 50, E. Jackson 47, Asher 54, Ash

As we treat the world, so will it treat us. dance, 35.
Dora McKerrall.
Teacher

CHATHAM TOWN

School Reports