THE PLANET JUNIOR

I looked upon it with a smile—
I'd seen the trick before;
Canght as a silly April-fool
I never would be more. APRIL THE FIRST.

Upon the first of April, I

Descried upon my way

A much dilapidated purse,
That on the pavement lay.

purse
And pick it up, I knew.

At last, a ragged boy approached
And seized the tempting bait;

He opened it and looked inside—
I pitied his hard fate. He looked so pleased at what he so
I could not understand.
Until he shot a heap of coins
Into his grimy hand.
The bitterness of my regret
Is painful to recall:
To see the money at my feet,
And lose it after all!

And lose it after J. Brandor lingered near the spot awhile,
To see the joke right through;
on, some one would perceive the

Edward Everett Hale, said a law-rr, was one of the guests at a mil-mate's dinner. THE MILLIONAIRE

EVERETT HALE AND

The millionaire was a free spendThe millionaire was a free spenddollar he put out.
And, as the dinner progressed, he
And, as the dinner progressed, he
told his guests what the more expensive dishes had cost.
This terrapin, he would say, was
shipped direct from Faltimore, A
Baltimore gook came on to prepare
it. The dish actually cost a dollar
a tesspoonful.

The dish actually cost a dollar
a tesspoonful of the fresh peas, the
So he talked of the fresh peas, the
So he talked of the other coursea. He dwelf especially upon the
large and beautiful grapes, each
bunch a foot long, every grape bigger than a plan. He told, down to
a penny, what he had figured it out
that the grapes had oost him apiece.
The guests looked annoyed. They
ate the expensive grapes charily. But
Dr. Hale, smiling, extended his plate
and said:
Would you mind outting me off A NAUGHTY GIRL.

Sometimes when I am naughty,
And am sent away to bed,
My bedstead heaves a mighty sigh,
And slakes its walnut head.
And as I lie and look about,
What do you think I see?
My little yellow booties,
Sicking out their tongues at me!

THE OURLY SQUIRREL.

The squirrel is the curliest thing,
I think, I ever saw:
He curls his back, he curls his tail,
He curls his little paw,
He curls his little vest so white,
His little coat so gray—
His little coat so gray—
He is the most curled-up wee soul
Out in the woods at play!
Oh, curly whirly squirrel,
You are a creature gay!

The most healthful, upbuilding edicine known to science: gently other the liver and nerves, makes gestion easy, brings to all the rest sleep of youth. Hollister's pay Mountain Tea. 35 cents. id you mind cutting me off a dollar and eighty-seven worth more, please? A BOY'S ESSAY ON A CAT.

A very young essayist wrote in an examination: "The cat is a square quadruped, and has four legs at the corners. If you want to please the animal you must stroke it on the back. If it is very much pleased it setsly up its tail like a ruler, so that your hand cannot get any farther. The cat is said to have nine lives, but in this country it seldom needs

DRESDEN JUNIORS

or will soon be here with eg

Gertie Robinson left Monday etroit to attend the millinery

openings.

The people of Dresden are talking of getting a best sugar factory in town again.

Miss Irwin read the school a very interesting story about "Cleon the Grecian Eoy."

The Sydenham is rising very rapidly after the heavy rain we had on Monday night.

The Second Book Form is going to entertain the Fourth Book Form and the fiday afternoon.

Miss Irwin, of the entrance class, is going to teach in Toronto. Miss Shallet will take her place.

On Monday afternoon I saw two men in a bob who seemad to be enjoying the sleighing in the mud.

We are so busy getting ready for the concert that very few can write to The Planet Junior this week:

Sunday last at the Baptist church four men and women gave them-selves to Christ by being baptized. I gathered some seeds of the tiger likes and scattered them over the ground. Now they are about two inches high.

I gathered some seeds of the tiger lilies and scattered them over the ground. Now they are about two inches high.

When are you to have your concert? We hope it will be a great success. Le sure and send us in a full account of it.

In the Third Book, Miss McConnel's room, there is going to be a debate on "Which is it the best to be, a town boy or a country boy?" Two girls stand against two boys. It is said that St. Patrick was not born on the 17th, but some said on the 9th and others said the 8th, so a priest told them to add nine and eight together and that made 17, so they called the 17th his birthday.

The Illuminating reflector of our lamp was perciptated with great violence and was instantly smashed to infinitesimal fragments, meaning our lamp chimney was broken.

THE YOUNG MEN

SHOULD REMEMBER

That it takes more than make a man.

That selfishness is the most unmanly thing in the world.

That one real friend is worth a score of mere acquaintances.

That to be afraid to be one's noblest self is greatest cowardice.

That what is put in the brain today will be taken out of it ten years

Why don't you sue him for libel?
And make him say it all over
ain? You're crazy, NOT MUCH!

CHATHAM, ONT SATURDAY MARCH 31, 1906 them all because of the presence Christianity."

RIDDLES BY THE JUNIORS.
Round like a saucer, deep like a cup, all the King's horses couldn't pull it up.
A well. Thirty white horses upon a red hill, now they trot and now they stand still.

Teeth.

If all of my fingers were toes, And my ears were in place of my eyes were my chin, nd my ears open in, That should I be called?

A tramp came to a house and asked the lady who came to the door if she would give him something to eat. She did so and she asked him why he didn't work, and he told her that if she would give him a knife and fork he could work.

LETTERS FROM JUNIORS

MY WATERLILY HUNT *******

(A True Story.)

(A Tour Story.)

(A Tou

We returned home and told of our adventure. Many boys wanted to see it, but it went forever. Never have I forgotten my adventure with that enormous eagle.

Charles S. Hadley.

Central School.

POST, CARD EXCHANGE.

No. 1-Mss Verna Duncan, Darrell. No. 2-Miss Beatrice Sissons, Box 823, Chatham. Would like to exchange.

That bigness is not greatness That it requires pluck to be tient. RIDDLES BY

That it is never too soon to begin the business of making a man of yourself.

That consideration for mother and sister does more to mark a gentleman than the color of necktie that he wears.

Irene Liddy, of the Separate school has returned after a week's illness SEPARATE SCHOOL.

The river is rising gradually but ure.

Alice Bell is absent from school wring to illness.

Lyle Watt and Stanley Smith have joined Christ Church choir.

Miss Flossie Roach is back to school to-day after a short holiday.

Miss Waugh, of Komoka, is visiting Mrs. J. S. Waugh, William street.

Mrs. Pool has opened up business on the corner of Prince and Murray streets. ss McPherson, of this city, has to join his father and mother agersoil. window gardens at the Central are starting to show their

Flossic Smith, of Stanley avenue, Flossic Smith, of Stanley avenue, is visiting Annie Leach, of R.dgetown, for three or four days.

M.ss Mona Moore, of Bothwell, is Miss Mona Moore, of Bothwell, is visiting her grandparents here, Mr. and Mrs. James Sputar, Cross street. Misses Sade Walkinshaw, Lettie Keeley, Jessie Hanook and Flossie Keeley, Jessie Hanook and Flossie Roach are away owing to sickness. Miss Shaw, of Witherspoon street, is improving rapidly from her recent is improving rapidly from her recent is improving rapidly from her recent illness, as all her triends are glad to know.

I think it would be a good idea f the Central school would give out gum chewing licenses for five cents day and make some money. Mr. Joseph Seymour, who has been sting Mrs. Walter Keeley, is going return home to the Northwest morrow. THE JUNIORS.

Why does a hen go across the road?
To get on the other side.
Four legs and can't walk, feathers and can't fly, and neither beast nor bird, hed.

What is the happiest day of a person's life?
When they were born.

There is a best way to do every-thing it you are fortunate enough to find it.

Roy Keeley is making a pen for his guinea pigs.
Roy Keeley got a pair of guinea pigs from Geo. Clements.
Miss Winnie Ocatsworth is able to return to school after a few days illness The boys and girls of Room X., Mesough school, had a sleighride last tursday.

CENTRAL

COULDN'T FORGET.

There is nothing worse than an offensive breath. It comes from bad stomach and liver. Hollisters Rocky Mountain Tea cures all liver disorders and perfumes the breath. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Mr. Harold Arnold, of this city, left for Betroit on Tuesday, where he has accepted a position.

Harold and Helen Wells expect to spend their Easter holidays at their grandmothers in Cedax Springs.

A very pleasant evening was spent when a surprise party was given by Maud McMillan and Grace Haskell for Mary McRobb last Tuesday evening, a number being present.

The wedding of Miss Bessie Taylor took place on Wednesday, March 28, to Mr. W. Turner, of this city. They will reside in Chatham on King street, near St. Joseph's Hospital.

Strength of character may be shown in many different ways. Mary Lizzie Carter had a way of her own. Lizzie Carter had a her before has what I call a reul strong character," said one of the young woman's friends to ficher fine things."

"Indeed, how does she show all these splendid traits?" asked the admirer's mother, who had been accustomed to think of Mary Lizzie as if everything went wrong," said the admirer. "Her aunt came from Buttas afternoon, and it just seemed as if everything went wrong," said the admirer. "Her aunt came from Buttas afternoon out, and her new skating this afternoon out, and her new skating safternoon out, and her new skating safternoon out, and her new skatingskirt hadn't come home, as the dressmaker promised.

"Now, I should have given up and stayed at home, but Mary Lizzie has too strong a character. She sent her aunt off to see the new library with one of the neighbors, and put her mother to bed with a hot-water bottle, telephoned Jim not to come until evening, told the maid sho could go out to-morrow instead, and borrowed Fanny Ogden's skirt.

"That's what I call showing real strength of purpose, don't you, mother?"

As a rule, women are more truthful than men.

I haven't noticed it.

Have you noticed that they are?

I can't forget that my wife promised at the altar to obey me.

No. 44

Lilian Pritchard scalded her hand last night.

James Pierce has been ""

Some boys, when they stand up in class,
And some girls, tool)
Imagination will not pass
To see the things they do!
They shuffle
And souffle:
They snezee and wheeze
And souffle:
They splutter
And stut-tutThey they splutter
And stut-tutThey fumble,
And stumble:
They fumble
And grumble
They grin and gasp
And grumble
They fumble
And grumble
They fumble

CONQUERED ALL ****************

OBSTACLES Margie, "I couldn't ut one blue and one on, and I had to hunt find mates to them." find mates to them." and that Siere Beth up-stairs twice for a le was so long she had culty in remembering 't when she did oome had said that she had have while mama had air, or if she had said her to go Ford's with a note, ad been equally true, and there been told to xt time; but she unsoes 'the thing that mportance to her fargie was an orderly usually knew where were, and the errands were such every-day y did not seem really ing.

sne would just have been told to start earlier next time; but she unster unlied in her ther, while it had remained in her mind because Mangie was an orderly little soul and usually knew where her folongings were, and the errands and the baby were such every-day events that they did not seem really worth mentioning.

But papa had said such a dreadful thing, Margie opened both eyes and mouth wide; she really could not say a word, and papa had gone out of the house and down town without giving the matter another thought.

An hour later mama, going through the room, had found her all in a heap on the floor, just where papa had left her, sobbing gently to herself.

"Why, my deary," said mama, "what has happened?" And little by little Margie told her story, although even then she forgot the errends and the baby, until she can to the hard the baby, until she can to the was late again this month I should have to wear a blue and a pink or a red and green ribbon, one on eachpigtail, for a whole week! O mama, do you think he would diagrace meso?

Margie was slow, but what she lost in slowness that month she made up by starting early. It never entered her head to refuse when the Gheer children olaimed her time to do errands which they should have done themselves. Mangie noticed that now quite frequently mama interfered. When Philip said, "Here, Margie, run up-stars and get my history brossell. I want Margie to start for school in her bad found out that she was Miss Gardner, the second-grade teacher, who had found out that she was so slow about lefting you know she slid, and, had promoted her to the second-grade teacher, who had grade, and promoted her to the second-grade teacher, who had grade her to the second-grade teacher.

best.

Margie felt that the month of anxiety had been well spent if she had gained such a boon as that, but still gained such a boon as that is he had had a great deal of help, "specially from Miss Gardner didn't want me mortified, so she never rang the bell if I wasn't there without coming to the door to see if I was coming, and once she waited until I ran into the yard, and when I couldn't pos'bly be called late she rang it."

"I'm I" said papa. "I wonder if Miss Gardner knows the meaning of the word partiality?"

"I think so," said Margie. "Miss Gardner knows about everything."

Ever worry much about the servant girl problem at your house? Worry right along.
Well, what phase of the matter troubles you most?
How to pay the girl. HAD THE REAL CAUSE.

When you are wearied from overwork, feel listless or languid, or when you cannot sleep or est, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. One of the greatest tonies known. 35 cents, Tea or A. I. McCall & Co.

,+++++++++++++++ FOR JUNIORS

Boys and Girls

A Page for

A SONG FOR SCHOOL.

Some boys when they come into school, (And some girls, too!)

(And some girls, too!)

(And some girls, too!)

That this is what they do:

They wriggle
And giggle;

And giggle;

And titter;

And titter;

They bounce and flounce
And flitter.

Whatever thoughts their minds may

Whatever thoughts their minds may fill.

They've no idea of keeping still.

Some boys, when they wke up thei books;

(And some girls, too!)

I weep to be obliged to say That this is what they do:
They batter them.
They tatter them.
They crumple, rumple, seatter them.
They scrawl them,
They smaul them,
They snatch and pull And haul them,
It makes me very sad to state
A school book's is a wretched fat

for the month just onght home by the dreadful cross apgies report on the or the last Monday. Ramined the reports, an knew that all idered and the reamanded.

was very red when paper to papa. Papa I that a little girl elling, or might not fight when she was d, and sixty pairs of very motion of the could never underone need ever be papa "out of the e," as she would lle his eyes travel-or. At last he came black cross, and

ow. Her best friends, in y of them, always gadge that she was peopre to corner of her apronal, and trying hard which of the many happened last Monnal, and trying hard be likely to immost, for it would be gitted to tell them noon hour was most

gasped.
"Why, yes, I can," said Miss Gardner, with the same smile that made the children love her. "You see, the errands and the baby are so much a matter of course that she didn't think about them, and for such a dreadful offense she felt as if she must have some especially important excuse, and the ribbons had made the most impression on her from the fact of its seldom occurrence."

Papa thanked Miss Gardner, and explained that he had thought that he was letting Margie off with a very slight punishment, but that he had found out his mistake, and he had also found out how many more friends his little girl seemed to have than he had any idea of; and then Miss Gardner and papa had laughed.

When the month ended Margie brought home her report with a smiling face. The spaces for the tardy marks were all blank. Papatook the paper, and in his most impressive style congratulated Margie upon her success, and then assured her that in future he could trust her to take care of her own tardy marks, and that whether tardy or not, he should know that she had done her best. Even Miss Gardner had stopped Even Miss Gardner had stopped him on the street, but by that time papa had heard about the errands and the baby, much to his surprise. "Can you tell me why on earth she did not tell me about those and not about those absurd hair ribbons?" he

Comfort one another,
For the way is often dreary
And the feet are often wears,
And the heart is very sad.
There is heavy burden bearing,
When it seems that none are on
ing.
And we half forget that we ev

Comfort one another;
With the handclasp close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render,
der,
And the looks of friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken,
While life's daily bread is brokenGentle speech is oft like manna
from the skies.

My husband is an inventor, you know.
So's mine.
Indeed! What has he invented?
More excuses for staying out late at night than anyone ever dreamed of

THE PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1906

The Tardy Mark

... by Martha Durant...

Youths' Campanion The

teacher, Margie thought, so the next night after paps had said "that dreadful thing" Margie wited after school to walk home with her, and had told her all about it.

Now Miss Gardner liked Miss Gardner, and a little girl who always knew what she was talking about and who always tried to "commodate" was a pleasing variety in that busy schoolroom, so Miss Gardner made a plan to help Margie, although she said nothing about it.

It was really amazing how many people watched the cutcome of that month. Margie had confided in the grocer at the corner, while he was tying up a bundle for her one day, and the milk man who brought baby's milk, when she had ridden down to school one morning, but refused a more extended ride. "You see how it is," she had ended he explanation." I don't feel as if I'd enjoy the ride, thinking about those ribbons, 'specially the red and green."

Papa, on his part, had heard considerable about those ribbons. First manua had taken him to tusk. His partner, who was one of Margie's best friends, wanted to know "what he meant by abusing the child so." And when asked to explain himself, he had brought up the story of the ribbons.

Sit in a chair and rest the tip of the first finger of either hand on the top of your head. Ask a person to raise the hand by grasping youn wrist. Sandow, with all his strength, could not lift the hand of a child. He would raise the child from the floor, but its finger would not be moved from its head.

Another trick shows how easily the strength in the fingers of any ordinary person's hand can part the fists of a strong man. Place your fists together at arm's length, let another person strike simultaneously your left fist with one finger in a downward direction and your right fist with ode finger, in an upwand direction. No matter how hard you press your fists together, they will fly apart.

HEALTH IN THE HOME.

Babies' Own Tablets are equally good for little babies or big children. If a child is suffering from any of the minor ills of childrood a few doses of the Tablets will cure it. And an occasional dose to the well child will prevent sickness. Mrs. A. Mercier, Riviere Ouelle, Que, says:—"My baby was cross, Irritable, did not seem to thrive, but since giving her Haby's Own Tablets all this is changed. She now eats well, sleeps well and is growing fat. The Tablets have proved a blessing to both myself and the child." So say all mothers who have used this medicine. Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists, or you can get them from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont., at 25 cents a box.

COMFORT.

NUTS TO CRACK

GUESS THEM? CAN YOU

woman's china cup?

What do unnarried men lose?

What to llowed the taxo n tea?

What is a popular girl when she can't go to a hall?

What is a popular one who does go?

What is a popular one who does go?

What are fire crackers?

What are they often connected with?

What are they often connected with?

Old-fashioned flowers were planted in whit?

Supply that are stage houses made to what is often impressed on little boys? 1. What did the bull do in the old oman's china cup?
2. What do unmarried men lose?
3. What followed the taxo n tea?
4. What is a popular girl when the can't go to a ball?
5. What is a popular one who was go?

ERS TO A TREE CONTEST.

1-Bacch
2-Spruce.
3-Fir.
4-Furze.
5-Bay.
6-Elder.
7-Locust.
8-Elm.
9-Ironwood.
10-Poplar.
10-Popl

We ever

QUITE.

I hear the sweet singer sung a lullaby last night. Was it realistic?
I should say so. Even the audience went to sleep.