An Urchin's

Christmas

Vol. I

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SATURDAY, JANUUARY 6, 190 A weekly newspaper published every week young people of the Maple City.

A Mersy

Written for The Planet Jut by Ada Smith, of No. 4, Romney, and accord-el Honorable Mea-tion by the Judges.

A Christmas Story Written for The Planet Jusior by Gracie Wi cox, S. S. No 10, Cam-den, and accorded honor-able mention from the

Then we began to prepare for the ourney. We had to wrap up warm as we had about ten miles to go and the morning was very cold. We also hook some of our presents to give away agon. The horses came and at last and we all got into the leigh and fixed up warm for our

When we started it was about 9 shock We did not reach our deanat or till about 11 o'clock. We did not reach our deanat on till about 11 o'clock. We did not play the season of the press were feeling unusually gay, did as they were colts we sometimes discouraged to the portreats. The journey did not emi long, but still we were glad hen we reached in yurdes, and they cre all looking for us and glad to o us. As soon as we got there we gree all looking for us and glad to o us. As soon as we got there we gree all looking for us and glad to o us. As soon as we got there we get to the still the till looking a merry time for che is to tell about. It was not long at il duar time came and we all sat own to cat, and of course we all to burn the cat, and of course we all the too much. We could not play the story in the sounce of them we had teen to much, but we looked at each there's presents and admired them.

GRACIE WILCOX,
Thamseville,Out
ass Fifth Book, S. No. 10, Cam
age 11; Teacher Mr. F. J. Dodson

more."
Poor Jee did not know what to do. The butcher gave him a dollar. Joe then went to find Bill, but could not, so he bought a present of a jack-knife for Bill, over which he was much pleased. Then Joe went and found work with a grocer, who gave him his dinner for the work that he did. That afternoon Joe scool on the did went to be said that he could get work. The farmer said that he could get work. Joe and the farmer's son went all around the farmer's son went all around the farmer's son went all around the farmer's con farm life. Soon Joe thought of Bill again. They went in and had supper, was hown a supper. When supper was over, a large room was spened and one corner. Christmas he was not some which to do and all he said one corner. Christmas the which was 'Oh!' The farmer, when giving his own children presents. Joe did not know what to do and all he said was 'Oh!' The farmer, when giving his own children presents, gave Joe a large parcel, and, when opening his own children presents of a new sait of clothes. After this Joe was subound the self in possession of a new sait of clothes. After this Joe was sut of doors visiting the cattle, horses, pigs and all the other animals of the farm.

******** Joe thinks about his new home, then of Bill and his bed of straw. The farmer is never harsh or cross to Joe and so he does not have any one to find fault with what he does, as the butchet did. Joe always works hard to repay the farmer for his kindness toward him. Joe was much bleised with the way that he was bed and the kindness that was shown him. When Joe went book to the city, a west after Christmas, he saw Bill and told him about his new home. Bill goes belt with Joe and gets work on the next farm. Joe, Bill and the farmer's son have great fun akating on the crosk in the evenings after the work is done.

And 12 Fifth Class.

Aged 12. Fifth Class.

Certified as the work of the at pupil, attending Wheatley pu school, U.S. S. No. 4, Romney. W. Dainty, Prin.

Christmas Story - 4 -

-Written for The Planet Juvilor by Norths C. Saftpson., of Bienheim, and swarded Honorable Mention by the Judges.

It was a bright and beautiful sight. The air was keen and frosty, even the moon and stars seemed to tell of joy and gladness as they shone so brightly out of their deep blue depths. This was Ohristmas Eve.

Good Judge Faitlie and his family *****

hristmas morning Joe wen ed to work for the butches id, "No, you did not do you d' I do not want you an

Bye.

Bye.

Ad retired to the library, and as they sat around their cosy fireplace, each one rejoicing in the other's presence, while the excited young bearts of the children beat high as they thought of how they were going to play "Santa Claus" on mann and pape.

After they had talked over the sevents of the day, the little ones telling bravely of their experiences, they made known their many wants, they made known their many wants, they made known their wan wantney of the sevents of the same of the pied with rheumatism, and a jer of preserved ginger like he used to get in the South. Then there was forest, lame "Billy Baxter" who needed something in the shape of a boot of the sevents of the same thought of he had been injured about a week previous, so Santa and Christmas presents were not to be thought of in that home, and these were not all. There were those two little seve-boys who lived together in grough tenemant house and were often cold and hengry. Little Nora who seld matches to help support ber widowed mother and many others whom a kind look or word would satisfy their hungry hearts.

After the children had, with the kindly counsel of both parents decided on what they should get to gladen the hearts of these poor people, the Judge told them long stories of how he had speet many of his of his others in the large old house on his father's tarm many

"God rest ye, little children; let nothing you affright.
For Jesus Christ, your Saviour, was born this happy night;
Along the hills of Galilee the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas Day,
NORMA CHRISTIMA SAMPSON,
NORMA CHRISTIMA SAMPSON,

outter. They were dressed in white flames and furs while pape had on his fur oast and cap, a false beard and a string of bells. They booked very like second editions of "Old Santa."

There were many homes where Christmas meant so little every way. They had never heard of the babe born in a manger at Bethlehem so long ago, who came to bring Peace and Good-will to men.

After they had visited many homes distributing presents to all the needy ones and wishing many "Very Merry Christmas" and "Happy New Years' every where they went, they returned home in speculass delight, after having, I must say, raised the hopes of many discouraged people and brought a ray of sunshine sinfo many homes which would never be for-

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It was long past the children's bed-time now, so they must hurry away and sleep soundly so as to be ready to be up by first rays of daylight and see what Santa had left to them. After they had all had departed with their nurse to bed, papa felt a light touch upon his shoulder. Quickly turning his head he beheld the arkious face of his little five year old daughter. "Oh papa," she said as he took her upon his knee, "we for got something. I know, what ever shall we do without Santa Chaus it and you know he will be gone by morning." "That is so," replied the Judge as he tried to beep a serious expression on his thoughtful face, "what ever shall we do without him." After they had thought of many ways, mana suggested that they should dress papa up and that he would play "a-make-believe" Santa Chaus as it was impossible to have the genuine article, so little Bessie Fairlie after having persuaded her father to allow her and her little brother Jack to accompany him as Santa's attendants, yetired to her nesty with a happy heart and mind and was soon asleep in dream-land, dreaming perhaps, of Santa and bright Christmas morn. Bessie was awakened by a call from her little brother, who had hurried down stairs as soon as sleep had left his eyes to find both his and Bessie's steekings bulging as if to break with mysterious parcels, so, oatching them all in his arms he ran to his little sister's room where see was kening her by calling "Bessie was awakened by a call from her little brother, who had hurried down stairs as stong parcels, so, oatching them all in his arms he ran to his little sister's room where see hen here for look, look" they both extanting they were dressed and had breakfast, soon however, returning bringing with them their buby brother to whom they showed the pretty there and over again "was just the very thing they were dressed and had breakfast, soon however, returning bringing with them their buby brother of which here and cap a false beard on his fur coat and cap, a false beard and a string of bells. The

"In smoking slices deftly carved,
The turkey wastes away
As grandpa wields his carving-knife
Upon glad Christmas day."

Entertainments and Christmas trees are also beld. Here, after the program, which consists of songs and recitations, is finished the presents are distributed by some person dressed as Santa Claus.

In the cities and towns the stores and shops make an extra fine display of their goods at Christmas time which makes a very pretty sight especially to those from the country who are not so much accustomed to display as the city folks. But it is in the country that the butcher gets his display and no person goes to as much trouble to make things attractive at Christmas as the butcher.

It is twenty conturies since Ohrist-mas was first pelebrated and still it never grows old, and never should, as it is the birth of Ohrist who brought us this message, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

The fellow who says he would die for a girl often lives to discover that he would rather by a widower for her. GERTIE ROBERTSON, S. S. No. 3. Tibury East.

In the early winter when the days are short and gloomy and the country looks dreary and desolate with its thick coef of snow, Christmas comes with all its charms.

With Christmas come many enjoyments. The believe the story of Sants and his reindeers, impatiently await his coming. They watch for him with eager eyes and count the days till his doning. They watch for him with eager eyes and count the days till his doning. They watch for him with eager eyes and count the days till his doning. They watch for him with eager eyes and count the days till his doning. They watch for him with eager eyes and count the days till his doning the his tookings filled with the way articles, for which they wished. But this is not always the case. In large cities there are many poor children who never receive any presents. They look longingly at the fancy toys in the shop windows and often on Christmas day are seen gasing in at the windows of large houses where young and old are enjoying themselves together. Tet, a great many, who are unable to provide themselves with any luxury at this time, are remembered by those who are more fortunate. This good work is mostly undertaken by the laddes who form themselves into so detics and in that way reach a great many who are in need.

It is at Christmas that family required the condition of the day in talking overold times together. The grandchildren to spend the day in talking overold times together. The grandchildren spend the day in play and in showing each other how good Sant had been to them. The roast turkey and plum pudding are much enjoyed especially by the children, when,

And Its Time Christmas

Written for The Planet Jurior by Gertie Robertson, No. 3, Tilbury, and Awarded Honorable Mention by the Judges.

"Uhristmas comes but once a And when it comes, it brings cheer."

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A HAT AND A COLN

CUPID IN CIGAR BOX

E PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY PEB. 6,

ONEST PUSTMASTER

PETER MCG NNIS

A year ago, when employed in a olgar factory, Miss Edinger, in a spirit of mischief, placed her name and address in a box of olgars, to gether with a note asking the finder of the name to write to her. Last summer the box of cigars found its way to the business place of Mr. Mundy and he was soon in correspondence with the pretty little factory. Photographs were exchanged, and last Hallowben Mr. Mundy mrt his bride-to-be for the first time. The hoquantance was satisfactory and the engagement of the couple was soon announced. Mr. Mundy pid another visit to Lancaster on Thurksgiring day, when the day for the wedding was fixed, and the romantic courtship ended in the wedding.