

The Planet Junior

Supplement to The Saturday Planet

CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY MAY 26, 1906

FOR JUNIORS

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1906.

DRESDEN JUNIORS

I saw three canary birds' nests yesterday. Yvonne Traxler spent the 24th in Dresden, Saturday April 11th. Mrs. Jeanie Sister, of Dresden, with her brother, Eddie, and her son, Harry, have returned home from Chatham. They are making money papers. Harry Akshew has started selling them at the entrance examination. We are very busy only five weeks until the entrance examination.

On Sunday April 20th, I went out to the grave yard and as I was looking around, I saw a few bob-o-links. They all got up into a maple tree and started to sing. The bob-o-link has a jet black coat with a white spot on his bill and the other one flew up in the tree. Then the one he was holding onto the straw cage and put it between two limbs.

On Sunday, April 17th, I was in our garden and saw two canaries singing up to a tree. One had some straw in its bill and the other one flew up in the tree. Then the one he was holding onto the straw cage and put it between two limbs.

On Friday night Ranson Johnson and I went out to the woods and we have a crow's nest. Ranson tried to climb the tree, but when he got up way up he began to call for me over, because he was losing his hold. I had not got up there when I did he would have fallen.

CENTRAL SCHOOL.

Walter Fink spent his holiday at Botwell, Ontario, expect to spend next Saturday at the Ball. On Saturday, April 17th, I was in our garden and saw two canaries singing up to a tree. One had some straw in its bill and the other one flew up in the tree. Then the one he was holding onto the straw cage and put it between two limbs.

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JUNE BRIDES

Married in red, you will live out of town. Married in pearl, you will live in a small town. Married in green, ashamed to be seen. Married in yellow, you will wish yourself back. Married in brown, you will live out of town.

TAKE NOTICE

Here's the old superstition which the June bride who, unfortunately, has a wedding dress which is not worth the weight of a feather, will be a bad luck to her husband. Married in green, you will go far away. Married in brown, you will wish yourself back.

JUNE BRIDES

Married in red, you will wish yourself dead. Married in pearl, you will live in a small town. Married in green, ashamed to be seen. Married in yellow, your spirits will fail. Married in white, you have chosen death.

HIS FREE TICKET

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD

The bill-boards of the coming evenings were unusually showy and agreeable. It was small wonder that Mr. Patten, a lifelong devotee of the circus, fell before the glittering temptation.

"I expect that is just the way Job looked in old times, when he was on a journey," he said, his eyes wandering off, and lighting on a pictured train of caravans. "Much you cured, how Jacob looked!" sniffed his wife, resentfully. "Pretty fine old gentleman, just the same, when he wanted to take him anywhere," observed Mr. Patten, with mournful humor.

He had patronized every travelling show which had come to town in the past fifteen years, under the ready plea that the children wanted to go to that show the worst way."

"Children won't be children but that I shant. Got her ideas so firmly in mind," said John, "I told her she couldn't buy a ticket, but she can't say anything if I have one given to me."

When Beanie came to visit us, he was not homesick, no, not even a little. He had been to the same staff hotel he had been to for years. That child was grown up now, and can go his own ways, if they want to, but we're too old."

"I never saw a grannie, and they say this is the last living specimen," said Mr. Patten, involuntarily; but his wife shook her head.

"We'll live if the last specimen doesn't," she said, conclusively. "I caught ma looking at one of the circus bills," observed Johnny, next day at dinner.

Mrs. Patten colored guiltily. She had opened one just before, concerning it to the kitchen stove, and it had proved so interesting that she had entered over the description of the grand display of Oriental splendor, which was to dazzle the eyes of town and country. "Peaches! Johnnies! Come on down! See what the sun have you bought me another tab-o-lotch for," Mrs. Patten said, smiling broadly.

"Well, I did," replied Mr. Patten, stoutly, "and you can't say a word against my going if I go on a free ticket!" repeated Mrs. Patten, expressively; then she leaned back in her chair and laughed till the tears came. "Well, Jerry, if you want to go to that show as bad as all that," she said, as she wiped away a tear, perhaps not all due to the truth flashed over her.

"No mother, don't keep from going to the circus!" pleaded Johnny. "There's no sense in his being such a baby. I'd be ashamed. A man of his age!"

"That is just it; he is old, and he has been to shows all his life, and that's why he's attached to 'em," urged Johnny.

Mr. Patten said no more about the matter. He went about with a resigned expression, usually cheerful, ready to meet the morning of the eventful day, and Mr. Patten, by way of compensation, had given him a new suit.

Walter Fink, by way of compensation, had given him a new suit.

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