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CHATHAM, ONT., SATURDAY MARCH 10, 1906

Junior Personals

Inspector Park visited McKeough school on Tuesday.

Juniors will please write on one ide of the paper only.

Horace Gregg gathered some sap rom the maple trees.

Daisy Wrigley entertained a numer of friends last evening.

A resident on Head St. saw a bluedrid and woodpecker last week.

Mrs. L. P. Field has returned home rom attending her mother's funeral. McKEOUGH SCHOOL.

Maria Davidson, has been confined to the house for several days with a severe cold.

Please remember the boxes in the Chatham Schools are emptied at two colock on Friday afternoons.

Speak gently, kindly, to the poor:
Let no harsh term be heard.
They have enough they must endure, Without an unkind word. rs. Rivers, who has been ill in the sral Hospital, returned home yes-\*\*\*\*\*

CENTRAL SCHOOL, DF.
GRADE 6 B. By One of Them.

are we? Can you gess?

re boys of the C. C. S.

re in it? Well, I should smile!

been in it for a long, long acquainted? Can you boys of Grade 6 B.

Miss Ina Scarlett has left town The buds are coming out on trees now. of the boys and girls have

on the grammar examination, friday.

A red squerel was observed by an entrance pushl on Sunday morning. The squirrel being very take it came within a couple of yards of the pupil.

The first on the honor roll for Sr. II. this month is Verna Kerby. She got 419 marks out of 500; the second is Joy Feters, and the third is Lillie MapDouphd.

Quite a number of the Fourth Book pupils have to wear glasses, because the windows are at the back and at both sides. It is thought that quite a few more will have to also. Lent has begun and the Christ Church Mission Band has commenced to sew. The Sunday school have received their mite boxes for self-denial, to keep until Easter morning. The poor...
slaarp:
In silks and in velvets I'm s
bedight,
oftenest 'you see me

On Friday afternoon an interesting debate took place in Miss Brennan's room. The subject was, "Resolved, that steam is more useful than electricity." There were three girls on the affirmative side and three boys

DRESDEN JUNIORS

Ethel Groff has got 1,596 words from the competition of G. I. O., Grippe-quits.

Rheta Watson and Edna Wood are first on the honor roll for February, in the Junior Fourth. Several of the boys and girls have seen robins lately.

On Saturday, March 3rd, we had very heavy rain storm.

We are pleased to report that learn McDonald is again strending

But oftenest you see me in plain black and white.

I run on your cirrands as fast as I have supine and quiet I lie all the day.

Now lest your surmisings should all be in vain.

Fill tell you that often I manage the train.

off her — to kill it.

I put the — in a — and — up my hat while I satisfied my — The — was too — and would not support the — of the —.

The — was seen to — and the

on the negative side. The affirmative, side won by one point.

We wrote to-day a composition on Holland. We write every month for Mr. Miller to mark. We told him all about Dutch boys and girls, and their very peculiar ways. We also told about their country, with their funny water streets, and tree trunks in bright colors.

NUTS TO CRACK 

My one is soft until it's cooked;
My two is hard until it's broken;
My whole is brown and rich and ner's cooking skill a toker

A flower and a fruit. A live rock. Ground and a prophet. Contents of the dictionary and value. A sort of bread and a place of entertainment. What the tartle's wife went abroad in. A weave of linen and to kill. A somber color in a certain key. A vehicle and a kind of thread glove. To possess and a tress. Always found in the midst of corn. An upper room and a country road. X is not off. Thoroughtares. A joyful rock. Signals and a meadow. Arrows and to cover out of sight. The centre of an earn and the home of an animal.

Above your head I flutter high,
No color do I lack;
Red, brown, or green or gold am I,
Again, plain white and black,
I have no mind, I nothing know,
Yet all that you have learned
Of heaven above or earth below
By me you have discerned.

Alice Wicks and Harry Robinson, the Entrance Class, took 89 marks the grammar examination, Fri-

u see me at weddings elite;
In the halls of Congress I a seat;
Libraries—by hund
The poor There's never a day so sunny
But a little cloud appears:
There's never a life so happy
But has it's time of tears.
Yet the sun shines out the brit
Whenever the tempest clears

.Oherpodest

"Nay, be not angry, friend!" he origid.
"I only spoke in fun."
"Not so," the other quick replied.
"Two whole, it cannot be denied,
Showed it was not a one.

He told the story all over again

To his best beloved amid woeful
sighs;

And she gazed upon the rolling main
Through drops that dimmed her
tender eyes.

Then flung herself into her chair
and wept
To think of his sailing the ocean to gazed upon the rolling main ugh drops that dimmed her ugh drops that dimmed her ender eyes, flung herself into her chair and wept his sailing the ocean

She sobbed like a mourner who long has kept
The thought of one who will come no more.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.
What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has
sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears. The waters know their own, and draw
The brook that springs in yonder height;
So flows the good with equal law Unto the soul of pure delight.

The stars come nightly to the sky?

The tidal wave unto the sea:

Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,

high,

Can keep my own away from me.

-John Burroughs. COMPENSATION.

There's never a dream so happy
But the waking makes us sad;
There's never a dream of sorrow,
But the waking makes us glad;
We shall look some day with wonder
At the troubles we have had. There's never a sun that rises
But we know 'twill set at night;
The tints that gleam in the morning,
At evening are just as bright;
And the hour that is the sweetest
Is between the dark and the light,

In the spring time you renovate your house. Why not your body? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Teadrives out impurities, cleanses and enriches the blood and purifies the entire system. 35 cents.

A. I. McCall & Co.

was — a — apple, and my tongue

The — victimized the blacksmith
at work at the —, and the —sold
him some tools, which the claimed
of wore — that the
How could the — that the
check was bad?
Her — is slighter than in —
days, and her check will

My first may unpleasant be; My second extreme I see; My third no trouble makes; My fourth the sportsman tak Dropped Vowel Puzzle. 6. Suggested Words.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN

2. I. A happy New-year. II.
Haakon.
3. At her music; arch, is mute; heart, music; charm, use it; eat much, sir; cream. Thus, I; care. I'm shut.
4. I. Chris. Ann, the mum chrysanthemum. II. Testy, fi-testify.
5. Wan, want; bee, beet; can, cant; bus, bust; ben, bent.

stay my haste, I make delays, For what, avails this eager pace? staid amid the eternal ways, And what is mine shall know my face. rene. I fold my hands and wait, Nor care for winds, or tide, or sea; rave no more 'gainst time or fate, For lo! my own shall some to me.

LETTERS FROM

TRIP TO QUEENSTON

Leaving-Chatham on the Wabash train we proceeded many miles, stopping at a few small stations along the road.

All along the line of travel I took very great interest in looking over the surpounding country which lay before the eye on either side. For miles and miles on the other side of St. Thomas you see nothing but the wooded country, and for feness they are composed of huge stumps of trees which are set along side by side, and which divide and bound the different fields of grain belonging to the larmers in that district.

After riding a few miles further we entered that Sath Valley, which was rocky, sandy and high; and continuing still some miles northward we pass over very deep ravines, some hundred feet wide.

rect wide.

These being passed we again enter the hilly, wooded country, and after riding some small length of time and being tired out from our long ride of two hundred and sixty-five miles we arrive at the end of our journey. Getting off at Suspension Bridge, we then proseeded to take in the prospects which awaited our eyes that being Nagara Falls and its wonderful turbulent waters.

HARRY TERHINGTON.

(To be Continued)

FROM ENGLAND TO CANADA.

righter, I commenced my trip to Canada on the 30th of January. I went on the boat at ten o'clock in the morning. We were conveyed out in the hoat at tender to our ship anchored out in the fliver Mersey, the Lake Manitoba, After the passengers were off the tender on the ship the luggage came on. Up till dinner time we passed our time by looking for our luggage we wanted on the ship. After dinner we saield up to the Princess Landing stage for the first class passengers to get on. After class passengers to get on. After class passengers to the Irish Channel. We sighted Ireland the following day and then came by the south of Ireland and had a good view of the Irish Channel. We sighted Ireland the following day and then came by the south of Ireland and had a good view of the Irish Coast. When we had been on about two days I began to feel sick was sick two days and after that I was sick two days and after that I was sick two days and after we had been on a little over a week we saw a shoal of Porpoise. When we had been on a little over a week we saw a shoal of Porpoise. When we had been on a little over a week we saw a shoal of Porpoise. When we had been on a little over a week we saw a shoal of a loud noise. We all rushed off to see what it was. Most of us thought it was another ship passing, but it was only the fog horn. We were thirty-five hours passing

NIAGARA,

Through the long night and the dreary morn,
Like thunder, or the trumpets that call:
The lion of Canada roars in his strength,
the Niagara Falls.

The angels of mist in the moon-light light with their faint calls Seem to theak, as they hover like moonbeams, over the abyss at Niagara Falls.

While through rivers, and valleys, and streamlets, and streamlets, the water with an echoing call Rushes on, and with a leap, a bound, hurls over rales.

JUNIORS

TRAVELLING IN A

\*\*\*\* NON-SMOKER

Indeed! ejaculated the traveler. That is what my friends say.

You misunderstand me, sir, returned the station master. You must not smoke.
So my doctor tells me, responded the other.
The station master was rapidly losing his temper, and, assuming the most severe attitude he could command, he roared:
But it's against the regulations, and you sha'nt smoke, sir!
Dear mel exclaimed the unmoved offender, in grave tones. That's my wife to a tee.—Tit-Bits. The traveler wore a top-hat, and to little station master approached m in all humility.

You should not smoke, sir, be ba-An officious little country station aster recently discovered a geneman enjoying a cigar in a com-

And he began to kind of wriggle his nose at us an' holler, and Sally she screeched, an' I picked up the knife an' got ready for him. But he knife an' point of the young somewhere now."

This little story without stops was effective.

"Weren't you scared, Willie?" I asked, rather in awe of the youngster.

"Well-kind o'," he admitted. "But I was going to stay with him, just the same,"

"Well-kind o'," he admitted. "But I was going to stay with him, just the same,"

"Well, I should say so! But what do you think it was, Jack—mountain lion?"

"Sure."

Goughs, Colds, Hoarseness and ther throat ailments are quickly lieved by Cresolene Tablets, cents per box. All Aruggists.

No.

I was up at five o clock next morning, because the mosquitoes were so bad. It was Sinday meening. I will describe the place and the people.

The place was called Bayview Farm, which consisted of two houses, which were separated by a deep value of the place and the rest slept in the other one and came over to ours for their meals.

When I arrived there were only four boarders besides myself. They were Mr. F., who was a stout man and who was very kind, I thought. Then there was his daughter, Miss F. There was Miss T., who was from Chatham, as well as Mrs. M. and myself. They and Mrs. F. who was from Chatham, as well as Mrs. M. and myself. Mr. and Mrs. F. were from Torvento, andwe were all there for our health. We were about forty yards from the Lake of Bays and there was splendid boating.

When I got up I went down to the lake and sat on the banks for a while, At eight o'clock we had breakfast and I was as huggry as a bear just out of the woods.

After breakfast we went to charch at Darset, which was a mile away going across the lake, or six miles by land. When we got back we had supper and went to bed.

Next week Mr. F. and Miss F. and I was a nearly all stone with moss growing will stone with moss growing will stone with moss growing wild strawberries. When we got to the top we put a piece of paper on a stick, and then were go bad.

Next day I went up in the barr to see if I could find any eggs, and I save a parel and thought that it was a nearly in the others and then were going to drown that they had drowned three others, and that they were going to drown that they had drowned three others, and that they were going to drown this one soon. When I heard this, I asked them if I could drink but after a while it would drink but after a while it would drink but after a while if the ore it would drink but after a while if the ore it would drink but after a while if the ore it would drink but after a while if the ore it would drink but after a while if the ore it would drink but after a while if the ore it would drin

omething wrong with the chill" I shouted to the astonished
Stevens, as I dashed into the
so. I snatched up the rifle and
led out again, followed by the
htened mother.

alf-way to the mill we met little
ly. She was almost out of her
with fright.

That is it, dear? What is it?" is it, dear? What is it?"
is it, dear? What is it?"
mother, shaking her vigormother, shaking her vig

That was enough for me. I knew there were no dogs round, but sevaral times lately we had heard the qualling of a mountain lion close at hand, and had also seen the prints of his padded feet in the soft earth of the creek banks. We paid little trength in the soft earth of the creek banks. We paid little trength in the countage of hunger filten, however, with but little stomach for attacking a strong foe, unless riged on by the pangs of hunger. Then, however, with his great trength and ag'lity, he becomes a very formidable antagonist indeed. "Evidently." I thought, "the brute as made his den in the mill, where here are so many nooks and crannies that he could stay a year without our being a whit the wiser, unless that he could stay a year without our being a whit the wiser, unless he chose to reveal himself."

Where are you, Jack?" I called. The first I could see nothing. "Where are you, Jack?" I called, for it was dark as pitch in there, and at first I could see nothing. "Here—by the first set of stamps, lot the gun?" "Yes, Indeed! What happened?" "Yes, Indeed! What happened?" "Yillie says that he and Sally were harpening the knife, when they hard had began to kind o' wriggle his nose at us an' holler, and Sally made, reckon, for he jumped clean over he boiler, an' he's in behind there helidn't like the noise that Sally made, freckon, for he jumped clean over he boiler, an' he's in behind there one where now." cannie nguves.

I felt like answering, "Not if I can help myself," but I withstood the temptation, and said instead:

"I't's the funniest candle I ever saw. I think it must be made of marble, Match don't seem to have any effect on it."

"That's 'cause your hand Jiggles so," remarked Willie.

I bent a stern brow on the young man, "Willie, asd I, "is it possible that you can make sport of the nervous agitation brought on by the knowledge of the danger through which you have just passed?"

"Beg your pardon," said Willie,

"Jack Stevens, come right out of there, and Willis, and you, too, Henry! I never heard of such fool-ishness! Come out, I say!"
"Look out, Mollie! Shut the door, quick! There he comes!" yelled Jack, in well-simulated fright.
Slam! went the door, and a rapid pattering of feet showed that my only ally had deserted me. Then the hunt began.

It is a strange fact in nature that the man who is the least interested in an occasion of this kind is always the one who finds the quarry. This time went by the rule—I discovered the mountain lion.

We had poked round for about a quarter of an hour, with the candle shadows flitting strangely and unpleasantly about, and the foolish notion entered my braid that perhaps the lion was only a creation of the children's imagination: therefore I relaxed my vigilant guard of the rear and plunged carelessly ahead. As I stooped to pass under, one of the big braces of the mill, a yell as of forty-seven demented Sioux Indians assaulted my ear-drums, and I was knocked on the flat of my back in a twinkling. humbly.

Then I heard a sound that cheered my drooping soul. The mill door which Willie had closed—save usless that the lion could not get out, was opened, and a feminine voice shrilled through the echoing building with:

Now, that's my idea of a joke, said The squirrel being very tame it came Oh, no; not on your life, responded the waiting humorist, that's my idea, and it's worth about \$2.

Keep the little ones healthy and happy. Their tender, sensitive bodies require gentle, healing remedies. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will keep them strong and well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

PLANET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, MARCH 10,

## The Lion man The Mill man BY HENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS That Went Through

"Dig him comptly. "Um!" said

Ain't afraid,

It was lonely in the deserted camp, rribly so at times. The canon was ep and narrow, and the twilight rly in the afternoon gathered and the dark spruces which lined a sides of the creek. Yet the place d no lack of dreary grandeur of own, that held one in a certain scientism. "No-no. Not at all," I answered, earnestly. "Of course not. Why should I be? The worst that he could do would be to scatter me all over the mill. To be sure, I should prefer a more collected end, as it were. What's your plan of campaign?"

"Why, Willie will run up to the cabin and get some candles and my six-shooter, and then we'll drive him into a corner and plug him full of holes."

We five mortals were sore put to it times to find occupation which uld take our minds from the fact it we were cut off from the rest humanity. Every piece of necesty work was elaborated and spun to the extreme limit. But of tree it would eventually come to end, and then we were obliged invent some task.

One afternoon, as we were busy onstructing a small water-mill, ack stopped in his whittling and seed the knife to his boy, saying: "This thing wouldn't cut warm atter. Run over to the mill, Willer, and give it a rub on the grindone. Sally, you go, too, and turn be stone for your brother." The children trotted cheefully off, and were soon swallowed up in the vernous mill, while Jack and I sat wan to rest, watching the smilight vep up the eastern canon wall. Suddenly shrek after shriek rang it from within the mill. Jack fairflew in that direction, grabbing an ax as he ran. I whistled.

"Well," said Jack "don't you approve of the idea?"

"Approve of the idea?"

"Approve of the idea?"

"Approve of thasing a full-grown puma through this mess of stamps and beams and truck by candle-light? Why, I think it is nothing less than genius which suggests the scheme. The only thing that I don't like is the idea of shoothing less than genius which suggests the scheme. The only thing that when we get him cornered or he gets us cornered, as the case may be. I think it would be more sportsmanlike to take him by the tail and snap his head off."

"Oh, quit your nonsense!" said Jack, "We can handle him all right. Now, Willie, hustle up to the house and get a handful of candles and my revolver. See that every chamber is loaded, and fetch a box of cartridges besides. Tell your matthat we've got the hunt of our lives on hand. Skip now son!"

Away went Wille in great glee. It seems that he got the needful articles without attracting his moether's attention until it was too late for her to interfere; he had a well-grounded suspicion that she would dener a protest.

d enter a protest.

e I tried to convince Jack that it would be the part of wisdom to wait for daylight, but he refused to isstem. Jack was one of the best-hearted fellows in the world, but he possessed a lack of caution which was very trritating to more intelligent people.

Willie returned only in the world, but he possessed a lack of caution which was very trritating to more intelligent people.

the munitions of our preparations.

"Are you ever going to get that candle lighted?" asked Jack, impacandle lighted?" ns of war, and we began

"I think they will soon forget," he id. "Don't you?"
"Probably: but if they forget I am re you will not," said Unele Jack, and Tom found that he never did. Katherine Hayford.

BOYS.

A boy used to crush the flowers to get their color, and painted the white side of his father's cottage in Tyrol with all sorts of pictures, which the mountaineer gazed at as wonderful. He was the great artist, this control of the color of An old painter watched the little fellow who watched himself making drawings of his pot and brushes, easel and stool, and said, "That boy will beat me some day," So he did, for he was Michael Angelo.

A German boy was reading a blood-and-thunder novel. Right in the midst of it he said to himself, "Now, this will never do. I get too much excited over rot; I can't study so well after it. So here goes!" and he flung the book out into the river. He was Fichte, the great German philosopher.

Three little rules we all should keep,
To make life happy and bright,
Smile in the morning, smile at noon,
Take Hooky Mountain Tea at night,
A. I. McCall & Co.

1906.

FOR JUNIORS

HIDELAND-SEEK VERSES.

"I'll wave my magical wand
Whonever there's need—
The sick I'll make hearty and hale,
And the hungry I'll feed.

"And wherever sadness is now,
There gladness shall be;
And the poorest and plainest poor
child
Shall be lovely to see. (IV.—Four Hidden Forms of Water 'If I'm ever a fairy queen,' Said little Jo Ann, 'I'll reign in the nicest way A fairy queen can!

TOM'S S LESSON. C. S. P.

Uncle Jack had taken Tom for a walk in the woods, and as they earned through the grove Tom idly brought his stick down upon a family of ants that were busy carrying into the home some crumbs that had been left by a picnic party.

"I am sorry that the woodland rawspaper will have to report a stragedy," said Uncle Jack, soberly. "They will have to sty, "While busy storing provisions in their home near truck by a terrible tornado, and nearly every one perished. This was an excellent family, and was doing no harm. In the house were several fittle ones, who waited for the night for something to eat, but finding the house verturned and their parents missing, they strayed away into the woods, and we release of the tornado is unknown."

"Every good little girl I'll make
A princes of joy,
And a prince of joy f will ma
Of every good boy!"

"Certainly. They have been at ome pains to build that little house; ee how ingenious they were in fash-ning it! Now it is laid waste, and hey must find a new spot. Some of he little ones are dad, too."

Tom looked down ruefully at the avoc he had made. "I know what "I limake them happy," he said. "I'll leave this piece of nit-aake from any lunch-box, and they will surely at that." He laid the cake down arefully, and was rewarded by seeing other ants swarm over it and arry bits to another place, where he heasight they meant to build a new one.