SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1906.

DRESDEN JUNIORS

Miss Scarlet was away in Detroit ast week visiting her sister.

On Saturday I went down fishing, eaught a mullet and a bass.

Frank Brewer returned home last atturday, after spending two weeks leasantly with his brother Percy, f. Con. 1, Camden.

On the 17th of April Mr. Nellis' arness shop caught fire at four clock in the morning and burnt to be ground.

Leone Orag brought Miss Watterworth a beautiful bunch of violets orday. We put them in a blue and hite vase, where they look very rette. in Detroit

rs. H. Waddell and her daughter llis were spending a few day, cown with their friends, Phylli-t to this school when she lived bresten. \*\*\*\*\*

Om Saturday I went down fishing.
I did not eatch anything, but my brother eaugust two mullets and a bass. My brother went across the river, but would not let a friend of mine go across, or me.

In Easter holidays my cousin and I were going to the woods. We had to cross Mally Ore k and there was only a rail to eness on. My cousin fell in and got all wet, so we had to go back home. He had a — of hypocrisy, and he — upon the rich, — their vanity, and — to be — of them; but they — too late that he was almost a — of his advances if he approaches you, or you may — a like ending.

That is a brave —: we cannot —— him too highly. He was helping to —— a car with ——, and the —— of a can came off. The can was made of ——, and there was great danger of fire, but he called in a —— voice, "—— the horses alway." So they —— away the horses, and saved the ——.

e were away for our holi-rats got at our occoons, seven great large ones, left three big ones and ones. We were very anse we were

They — the — between them, and — the expense and the income. When I — in sight, they were just getting ready to — a big blanket over it.

A Add One Tetter—One letter plays so great a part as to change—Cumning into sour.

Balder into exchange.
Oversight into a punctuation point.

An animal into hinder.
Comfort into torment.
Part of the head into a little face.
The triangular end of a building into a three-pointed canopy.

A function into an ongan.
To know into a county in England.

An old-time weapon into a sharp knife.

Food into ore.

Unaffected into born in a place,
A species of screey into disease.
Full value into a piece.
In so far as into to satiate.
hurried into bombast.
A number into a shelter.
To let out into unconfined.
A valley into a servant.

This afternoon one of us happento look in the window, and saw a
little brown and yellow moth coming out. It is very weak yet. The
wings are all ourled up. It is yellow with brown spots. Under one
of its wings there is a little drop
of acid. We will keep it until it is
strong, and then let it go.

This spring we are intending to
the windows. We have four windows, two on each side of the room.
The juniors have one side of the
room and the seniors the other side.
We are going to see which side it
the nicest. One little girl has already brought one. We are going
out to the woods to gather ferns for
the windows also.

No. 1-Miss Vern Duncan, Darrell No. 2-Miss Beattice Sissons, Box 123, Chatham, Would like to exchange, to exchange.

The fellow who carries a borrow-d watch can truthfully say that his time is not his own.

We are wondering what has happened to our little friends of the Central and Separate schools that we have not heard from them this week.

We thought you would have had so much to tell each other about the holidays that there would not have been room in the Junior for anything else, as we always make place for your own items, as we feel that is what will be of most interest to

The sloyd room at the Central School is very busy these days. The boys are making window boxes for flowers.

CENTRAL SCHOOL.

McKEOUGH SCHOOL.

Mrs. Wm. Murray and daughter, Lizzie, of St. Clair street, spent the Easter holidays with friends at Dover Centre.

Rev. F. E. Malott, of Victoria Ave. Methodist Church, preached a special sermon on the San Francisco barthquake last Sunday evening. Solos were tendered in Victoria Ave. Methodist Church last Sunday by Miss Jackson and Mr. Horstead.
Miss Hazel Coltman, of Darrell, was the guest of Mary Morrison, of Chatham, through the Easter vacation. Maggie and Edith Murray, St. Clair street, spent their Easter holidays with friends in Chatham township.

NUTS TO CRACK

Vowel Changes.

She was — to discover a ticket — to her husband's cont, showing that it had been — On the ticket was — the name of a firm across the — She knew his business rentures must have — out badly, but he only joked and — when she asked him about his finances, and she — over his lack of confidence.

I.—Box.
II.—Broom.
III.—Letter Q.

STURLY BABIES

In every home where Baby's Own Tablets are used you will find rosy, sturdy, good-nafured babies, because these Tablets cleanse the stomach and bowels, aid digestion, and thus bring perfect health. Ask any mother who has used the Tablets and shawill tell you there is no other medicine so good. Mrs. James Hall Beach Hill, N. S., says: "My baby was troubled with indigestion, was cross, peevish, and rapidly losing flesh. I got Eaby's OwnTablets and he has ever since enjoyed good health and is growing spleadidly." Mothers, should remember that this medicine is absolutely safe and can be given to the weakest, tendersat baby, or to the weakest, tendersat baby, or to the water, wall-grown boy or give with equally good effect. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WOULD BE WASTE OF TIME.

Does your wife ever go through your pockets?
No: she wouldn't dare.
Wouldn't dare?
Wouldn't dare of do anything that savored so much of idiotic hopelessness.

Junior Personals 1906

Find two proverbs in following sentences. of the

If you wear green spectacles you will see a look of contentment in the washerwoman's eyes that you never saw before, but you will find she is no better fitted to leap over the obstacles of adversity than she would be if she had the wealth of Crocsus invested in rubber boots.

We met a --, with golden -Whom for directions then we And with our final coin we -

Through what

to—
Spread news?

To relinquish?

To place in obedience?

To sail accurately?

To destroy germs?

A.

To lessen?

To make longer?

of To appoint at the head of affairs?

hat

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN LAST

JUNIOR.

JUNIOR. 5. Gates To Pass

I.—Sole, sole (fish), soul. II.—Ann, tip, oh, dd—Antipodes.

into leaven.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

A year ago the old gray cat was a better mouser early in the morning than most mathematicians, but as she has been studying short division with a bird of late and, as a consequence, growing slower than ten snails, she never catches mice mow under the multiplication table, thus proving that a worm cannot understand fractions.

On, on we —, through sun and — Adown the —— the shadows —— Oh, it was quite a gay —— !

A foaming stream we had to ——.
We were ——, and called for ——,
But terrors quickly were ——
When sticks and stones by John
were ——.

One of us quite two hundred ——, And she was prim, precise and — Alas! a stick that was —— Her tottering confidence ——. at a tremendous splash she
n laughter rose of every —
horses, even, shrilly ——.
never will that memory ——

One orept to the couch where an invalid lay.

And brought him a dream of the sweet summer day—

Its bird-song and beauty and bloom:

Till pain was forgotten and weary unrest,

And in fanoy he roamed through the scenes he loved best,

Far away from the dim darkened room.

One stole to the heart of a flower that was sad.

And lifted her whit's face again. For love brings content to the lowlings content to the lowlings content to the lowlings content to the lowlings on the lowlings content to the lowlings at lot, and lightens all labor and pain.

And one, where a little blind girl sat alone where a little blind girl sat alone on the lows, shome on hands that were folded and pale.

And kissed the poor eyes that had never known sight:

That never would gaze on the beautiful light.

Till angels had lifted the veil.

At last, when the shadows of evening were falling, and the sun, their great father, his ohildren were calling.

Four sunbeams sped into the west. All said: "We have found that in seeking the pleasure of others we fill to the full our own measure."

Then softly they sank to their rest.

—Buffalo News.

FOR JUNIORS

FRIDAY.

It's heaps of fun to be a boy
When Friday comes along:
That day a boy don't mind a bit,
No matter what goes wrong.
Sometimes on Friday's we are good,
A reg'lar model class.
The teacher smiles at three, and says,
"The first line rise and pass."

We get our hats; our books we
stripp;
And whistling a tune,
And whistling a tune,
We hurry out. There's nothing like
A Friday afternoon.

You say it's old that Friday should
A part so noted play?
Just ask a boy. He'll tell you why:
The next is Setunday.

Arthur H. Folwell.

When little Walter was told to write a composition containing the word "seldom," he puzzled hard over the problem for some time, says Stray Stories.

But at last he found a solution, and this is what he handed up to the teacher:

"My father owned some horses, but last week he seldom." WILLIE'S COMPOSITION.

THE FOUR SUNBEAMS.

Four little sunb ams some earthward one day, shining and dancing along on their way.

Resolved that their course should be blest.

"Let us try," they all whispered, "some kindness to do, Not seek our own pleasuring all the day through,

Then meet in the eve in the west." One sunb am ran in at a low cottage door, and played "hide-and-seek" with a child on the floor, Till baby laughed loud in his glee, and chared with delight his stranger playmate so bright, The little hands grasping in vain for the light.

That ever before them would flee.

Tom gauntered across the fields, and stopped to pick a big bunch of wild strawberries.

"That's a dear lad," said grandma, approvingly, when he gave them to her. "We'll save them for —" And then she clapped het hand over her mouth. "We'll, well!" she said. "Now you sit down in the kitchen and hull the berries into this bowl, and when I ring the bell bring them to me out under the big sweet apple tree." Bo Fom sat down to hull the strawberries, and a very long time it seemed to take.

Bess stopped at Susie Kent's house, and talked so long that when at hast she started for grandma's, she early the original she had, passed her brothers and Tom and Billy rushed out of the house. "The big sweet-apple tree!" they shouted, and Bess sped after them. She had passed her brothers when she saw a sight that made her stop so abruptly that Tom nearly humped into her. The table was spread under the sweet apple tree. There were flowers on it, and all the goodles that grandma knew so well hame boy, with pink cheeks and shining eyes.

"I came the fourth way!" he cried, clapping happily, and close beside her in the big easy chair sat the little ing eyes.

SOME WERE.

\*\*\*\* WAS SEIZED

The question of the rightful ownership of fowls seems to be a trifle hazy in the mind of the Southern darkey. He harbors few scruples against borrowing from a neighbor's hen-roost. The old domestic in the following aneodote, however, considered the law.

A gentleman in New Orleans was surprised one day at finding a plump turkey served for dinner, as he had given no order for the purchase of one.

"Where did you get this turkey. Sam f" he asked his old colored servant, who was grinning with pleasure at the fine appearance of the bird.

"Why, sar, I'll 'splains just how. Dat turkey, he been roostin' on our fence tree whole nights, so dis mornin' I seize him for de rent ob de rail."

If health is wealth and money talks,
For so the proverb runs,
A fortune you may plainly see,
In taking Rocky Mountain Tea.

A. I. McCall & Co.

EXPLANATORY.

Fanny to see as young a man as you are perfectly bald.
How did it happen?
Well, I'll tell you. At an early age all my hair came out.

THE FOURTH

A Fage for the Boys and Girls

By Hannah G. Fernald

No. 48

When the little lame boy had been two days with the Benson children he had beard a great deal about "grandmas". He knew that the spicest apples grew in grandma's occard, the loveliest flowers in grandma's occasion as griden, and, the countingest chickens in grandma's coops. "And as for cookies" said Billy, "you just out your hand, into my grandma's cooky jar! It's always full-'cept when we've been spending the day," he added, honestly, for he knew what inroads they could all make in that direction.

It rained those first two days, but on the shird morning the sun shone clear and, bright, and a brisk breeze helped to dry the grass. Grandma acant word that the brildren were to come to spend the afternoon, and take ten in the orchard. Then an eager discussion arose, and the little lame boy learned that there were three ways by which one might reach grandma's bouse.

"There's the lane," explained flom. Billy likes that way best because it's the shoutest, and you get to grandma's forces the folds, and I like that best, And there's the regular way, by the road, hess likes that best, and she stops there to talk. There's ethere ways, you see—one spices; but mostly we draw lots, and all go together."

A CASE OF

one of \$500 that you I should have if I savithe pentientiary!"
I did I promise ye that?
I minber."
Why, you were that you promised me ear again that I should in a week!"
I a sickly smile. "Shure claim is not a good he: "ye know, I was "-Harrer's Weekly. story of how he secured favor of an Irishman assault with intent to wyer secured his client's the ground of temport Counsel and client did saveral months after of the accused. When t tie following converse. isn't it about time that \$500?"

Your jokes that appear in the paper to-day said his friend.

Yes?

They were originated a week ago, were they not?

Some of them were, answered the humorist wearily. And that some of them were originated four or five hundred years ago.

NON COMPOS

Elsie-"Your Uncle Harry seems young to be a doctor."
Willie-"Yes, he sin't a real growed up doctor yet. I expect he's only 'tendin' to children yet, so's to get some practice."

THE PLAN ET JUNIOR, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1906.

FAMOUS PEOPLE BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP

Canada's Author, Artist and Engineer.

Canada's Author, Artist and Engineer.

Each is the harvesting of certain distinct years of his living; renewed, and transformed by his individuality. The norvous intensity of the se incisive, forceful phrases, the keep observation, the humor, the originate been easily with nature in all its phases, the artistic genius in catching the essentials of a scene or an episode are characteristic of Fraser the ell as of Fraser the author. His books are himself; he writes because ownite, because he cannot help writing.

In Nova Scotis in 1859 of Scotch parentage, his early school days were oston and later in New York. His unisual artistic ability early became and it scened that he was destined for a sculptor's life, but the death are changed his plans. He now paints scenes in his novels in vocabularic read of with a brush. It was with regret that he temporarily gave so fart for the oil of commerce and made a specialty of petroleum; but rough and a second time mastered oil.

It has burned and the neighboring countries, not studying the popular and a second time mastered oil.

It has burned and the neighboring countries, not studying the popular and a second time mastered oil.

It had a Burna and the neighboring countries, not studying the popular and a second time mastered with the second read of the second man armediar, but in nine years of constant travel, where he thing and forgot, nothing, and it is the splendid fruitage of these years nevel in his stories of India.

So he returned to Boston and married Miss Barber of Toronto, and the ring, went back with his wife for an eight months stay in the Orient, and doing other engineering work in the North-West. It was far away whire of humanity; lonely, often having no roof but the starry sky, this blanket, no restaurant but his pouch. He met trappers and guides if of the payment of price in months of isolation. His first story was in the 'Detroit Free Press,' and a few others soon afterward gave him rich taste of itterary creation. He

Kissing under the mistletce, as still practiced among us at Obristmas, is a survival of an early Scandinavian oustom, and derives its origin from the myth of the beautiful Baldur, who was killed by a sprig of mistletce. Many other interesting associations belong to kissing, which is not likely to lose its popularity in our own days.

FOR DEBT HIDE-AND-SEEK VERSES.
Oh, the baby-boy eats and sleeps and grows.
And the baby-boy wakes and laughs and crows;
Then he eats and sleeps and grows some more.
And wakes and goos creeping all over the floor—
And that's the way the baby-boy grows!

Oh, faster and faster the baby-boy grows;
He's trotting about before any one knows;
Then he's learning his letters is school some day—
Already he knows them to P, we'll agy—
And that's the way the liftle boy grows!

grows; for you'd guess it the big boy for you'd guess it the big boy en shows; "Jack Robinson" you en quieker" "Jack Robinson" you ean say, e big boy too has vanished away—le big boy too has vanished away—for so the baby to manhood and taller the little boy

It has caused more laughs and dried more tears, wiped away diseases and driven away more fears than any other medicine in the world. Hollister's Rooky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets.

NOT FULL FLEDGED.

WHEN KISSES WERE EVERY MAN'S RIGHT

Incredible as it may seem it is said that the art of kissing was unknown among our British forefathers, like other luxuries; it was imported latery it is reported to have come over with Rowena, the lovely daughter of the Saxon Hengist, who delighted the British Vortigern by this mode of greeting. The kiss throve finely on English ground, and was soon maturalized. We might suppose that it had gone on spreading to the present day, but there were times in the passive when the practice was far more general than it is now.

In the reign of Edward IV, a guest was expected to kiss all the ladies of the family that he was visiting—a proceeding which in the present day might possibly give offense. It seems to have been allowable for a man to kiss any woman he liked without fear of giving annoyance. When the reformer Erasmus came to Englands he found the custom a very universal one, and was by no means Peritan enough to condamn it.

He said: "If you go any place you are received with a kiss by all, if you are received with a kiss by all, if you appart on a journey you are dismissed with a kiss; you return, kisses are exchanged: they come to visit you, a kiss, the first thing; they leave you, you kiss them all round. Whereveryou move, there is nothing but kisses and if you had once tasted them—how soft they are! How fragrantit—on my honor, you would wish to reside here not for 10 years only, but for life!" Alas, for the present devel—on my honor, you would wish to reside here not for 10 years only, but for life!" Alas, for the present dependent of the court of Sweden, this ambassador was requested by the queen to instruct her said that the Englishman found very apt pupils. It used to be customany to claim a kiss from one's partner in a dance, a practice which, if revived in the present day, might do a good deal to increase the popularity of dancing. There is no doubt that kissing was considerably induged in among the Jewes, and was a mode of salutation with mental substance of the popularity of dancing. The process of the