



CHILDREN'S CORNER

BEDTIME STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN.

Uncle Wiggily and the Third Little Pig.

By HOWARD R. GARIS.
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"Uncle Wiggily Longears sat in the burrow, or house under the ground, where he and Nurse Jane Puffy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady, lived with the Littlest family of rabbits."

"Oh, dear!" said Nurse Jane, "grunting, wuffling sort of voice over near one window."

"Oh dear!" squeaked another voice from under the table.

"Well, well! What's the matter with you two little pigs?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he took down from the sideboard his red, white and blue bar, her pole striped rheumatism crutch that Nurse Jane had gnawed for him out of a cornstalk.

"What's the trouble, Grunter and Squeaker?" asked the rabbit gentleman.

"We are lonesome for our brother," said the two little piglets No. 1 and No. 2. "We want to see Twisty-Tail."

"Well, perhaps I may meet him when I go walking today," spoke Uncle Wiggily. "If I do I'll bring him home with me."

"Oh, goodie!" cried Grunter and Squeaker. For they were the first and second little pigs you see. Uncle Wiggily had saved Grunter from the bad wolf when the growing creature blew down Grunter's straw house. And in almost the same way, the bunny uncle had saved Squeaker, when his wooden house was blown over by the wolf. But Twisty-Tail, the third little pig, Uncle Wiggily had not yet helped.

"I'll look for Twisty-Tail today," said the rabbit gentleman as he started off for his adventures with his crutch every afternoon and morning.

On and on went Uncle Wiggily Longears over the snow-covered fields and through the wood, until just as he was turning around the corner near an old red stump, the rabbit gentleman heard a clinkety-clankety sort of a noise, and the sound of whistling.

"Ha! Some one is happy!" thought the bunny uncle. "That's a good sign—whistling. I wonder who it is?"

He looked around the stump corner and he saw a little animal chap, with blue rump and a fur cap stuck back of his left ear, and this little animal chap was whistling away as merrily as a butterfly eating butter-
scotch candy.

"Why that must be the third little pig!" exclaimed Uncle Wiggily. "He!" called the rabbit gentleman. "Are you Twisty-Tail?"

"That's my name," answered the little pig, "and you see, I am building my house of bricks, just as it tells about in the book."

And, surely enough, Twisty-Tail was building a little house of red bricks and it was the tap-tap of his shovel or mortar-shovel, that made the clinkety-clankety noise.

"Do you know me, Uncle Wiggily?" asked the piglet boy. "You see I am in a book. Once upon a time there were three little pigs, and—"

"I know all about you," interrupted Uncle Wiggily. I have met you two brothers."

"They didn't know how to build the right kind of houses, and so the wolf got them," said Twisty-Tail. "I am sorry, but it had to happen just as it is in the book."

Uncle Wiggily smiled, and said nothing.

"I met a man with a load of bricks, and I begged some of them to build my house," said Twisty-Tail. "No wolf can get me. No shrew!"

"I'll help you build your house," offered Uncle Wiggily, kindly, and just as he and Twisty-Tail finished the house and put on the roof it began to rain and freeze.

"We are through just in time," said Twisty-Tail, as he and the rabbit gentleman hurried inside. "I don't believe the wolf will come out in such weather."

But just as he said that and looked from the window, the little piglet boy gave a cry, and said:

"Oh, here comes the bad animal now! But he can't get in my house, or blow it over, 'cause the book says he didn't."

The wolf came up through the freezing rain and knocking on the third piggy boy's brick house said:

"Little pig! Little pig! Let me come in!"

"No! No! By the hair of my chinny-chin-chin, I will not let you in!" grunted Twisty-Tail.

"Then I'll puff and I'll blow, and I'll blow your house in!" howled the wolf.

"You can't! The book says so!" laughed the little pig. "My house is a strong brick one!"

"Just you wait!" growled the wolf. So he puffed out his cheeks, and he blew and he blew, but he could not blow the brick house, because it was so strong.

"Well, I'm in no hurry," the wolf

ed you like the certificate. Write again soon.

Francis Walsh, Fair Haven—What a nice little writer you are to be only eight years of age. Write again soon.

Harry P. White, Brown's Flat—I am pleased to hear that you think the contests are splendid. The attempt arrived in time alright.

Muriel Vessey, Woodstock—You are a beautiful little writer to be only seven years of age. Write me again soon.

Eldon A. Tait, Jordan Mt.—I shall be very pleased to get any other letters you may have from your brother, as I notice he writes most interesting ones. I hope he not only gets better soon, but gets safely back.

Gerald Dixon, Dixon—The result of the contest will be published next week, and in letter on same date I shall have, quite a lot to say regarding the drawings.

Frances Marchbank, Sussex—I don't remember having noticed your name among the competitors before, are you just joining the Corner? Glad to have you.

Dorothy Warren, City—Many thanks for your letter, together with the jokes. These I shall publish as soon as space permits. Glad you are enjoying the Corner so much. Thanks for the good wishes.

Gladys Van Buekirk, Lower Jemseg—Always glad to have your letters. I hope to publish the riddles you have sent, soon, when space permits.

Chester Milner, Clements Vale—Yes, the prize is well worth trying for, and so, are also those for next week's contest. Write again soon.

Johnny Northrup, Bull Moose Hill—That's right, don't stop trying, success will come soon, when you learn the points that lie down in the contests. Thanks for the good wishes.

Arthur Cox, Young's Cove—Very pleased to find your nice little letter in the mail bag one morning, and think you manage the printing fine. In the next horse don't forget to give him a mouth Arthur, 'cos he may want to eat.

Evelyn Wamaker, The Range—So you have been enjoying the Corner ever since it started, and only just written now to tell me so. Well, now I hope you will be a regular weekly writer, like many of the other kiddies.

Alan Graham, Montrose Farm—Yes, some day I shall have a fancy drawing contest, and also a fancy work contest, as some of the other kiddies have suggested. No your letters are new to me.

Maudie McKnight, Millstream—There used to be some of my nice letters near you, the Kershaws, do you know them? If so, I wish you would ask them to write me and tell why they are not at present writing me. Glad to see that you are enjoying the contests.

Vivian Soper, Head of Millstream—Glad you are continuing to get the paper. Glad you are enjoying the contests. Write your sister, just married, to whom you refer.

Byard Crawford, Sheba—You are quite a clever artist. What a nice name you have given the horse. Glad you like Uncle Wiggily stories. Write again soon.

Austin Fowler, Belleisle Station—The result of the drawing contest will be published next week, but I think I ought to tell you now that you are a clever little artist.

Reta Marshall, Basswood—I am pleased to see your name among those competing in the contests, and hope you will write me again soon.

Lena Fowler, Young's Cove Road—Yes, certainly, the more kiddies I have as members the merrier. Glad to hear you are doing so well at school, thanks for the good wishes.

Lee R. Lewis, Young's Cove Road—Glad to hear you are enjoying the Corner so much. Thanks for the good wishes. Try and send your attempts a bit earlier in future, Lee.

Dorothy Lynd, Sydney Mines—I all ways require only one coupon, as I think it is stated. You are a very neat writer, Dorothy.

Myrtle Cox, Young's Cove—Am pleased you like the suggestion as to a Red Cross Helpers League. Full particulars will be published next week. I may have word from George some day, and will publish same. The 13th of March. Thanks for the double-lined wishes.

Katie Higgins, Young's Cove Road—You are quite a clever little artist, considering you are only seven.

David Allison, Sackville—Glad to hear that you are a Boy Scout. What troop do you belong to? Tell your Scout Master to please send the Scout Editor of The Standard, all news he may have.

Laura Patterson, Sussex—Very pleased to get your nice little letter, and to hear all about your sisters, and teachers. Tell Meda and Marguerite to write also.

Minnie Alaby, Pierston—Am pleased to see that you are entering the contests, and hope that you will continue to enjoy the Corner.

Florence Kieth, Newton—I am always pleased to hear from new places, and hope you will write soon again. The result will be published next week.

James Boyne, Barnville—Glad to hear you have been enjoying the Corner so much, and have at last decided to join the same. Thanks for the good wishes.

Percy Carlson, Titusville—That's right, try hard in the contests, and don't forget to write to Uncle Dick again soon.

Mary Carlson, Titusville—I am pleased to hear that you have new members, at least I don't remember having had word from you before.

Marjory Carlson, Titusville—And so you are joining the Corner. What a happy family you must be to now all be members of the Corner. I am pleased.

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Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

My Dear Kiddies—

In one of your letters you suggested that if the Corner went on growing as it is doing, we would soon have to have two Uncle Dicks. I am almost beginning to think that way also, because there has never been such a number of new boys and girls asking for membership, as this week. However, there is still plenty of room for more, so be sure and write me if you want to become a member of the circle.

Now in regard to your birthdays, to which I referred last week, I want every member of the Corner, both old and new, to write, telling the date of their birthdays, as I propose opening a special little column in the page, in which I shall write every kiddie whose birthday falls during the week following date of issue, the very best wishes. I intend keeping a special birthday book for the purpose. Don't you think that will be great? Then of course besides, the other kiddies who read the Corner will also see whose birthday is taking place, and perhaps they may write Little Birthday greetings also to those mentioned. Hurry up, and let me have the date of your birthdays.

I have received a large number of letters from my kiddies, from all parts of the provinces, saying they are anxious to join the proposed Red Cross Helpers League, about which I wrote last week, so I have decided to form a list of names, and each containing one of the substances mentioned before. Let each Scout have a piece of paper numbered from 1 to 10 or 15 according to the number of things you use in the test.

The Patrol-Leader puts the bags, one after the other, under the nose of the Scout and says the number. The Scout writes down what he thinks each bag contains, scoring a mark for each named correctly. Suitable articles are:—Pepper, ginger, coffee, cocoa, raisins, vinegar, peppermint, cloves, orange peel, indiarubber, carbolic soap, onion, tea, paraffin, lavender, camphor, snuff, cinnamon.

Out of Door Game. Play the game "Flying Columns" (Scouting Games, p. 13).

In order to play this game, you have to use a rough map prepared by your Patrol-Leader, one copy to each Patrol-Leader. The map should, so far as possible, contain examples of the roads, railways, woods, streams, etc., already learnt.

This is the best way to learn map reading, that is, by using maps in the open air; at the same time, the club-room work is most important, as a first training in the meaning of the various lines and symbols which the map contains.

From Your
Uncle Dick

P.S.—I must thank many of my kiddies for sending the soldiers, letters, and to whom I am sending the Kaiser Buttons. Please let me have any others you may receive.

Extracts from The Mail Bag

Glad When Paper Arrives.

Freepport, N. S.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I would like to join the Children's Corner. This is the first time I have written to you. I am nine years old. I love to read Mr. Wiggily's stories. I will be glad when the next paper comes. I must close now.

Your loving niece,
Margaret Whitman.

An Interesting Letter.

Maugerville, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I am a little girl nine years of age. I go to school and I am in the second reader. I like to go to school very much. My teacher's name is Miss C. R. Wheeler. We have great fun sliding down hill at school, and I like to skate on the beautiful St. John river. I have a dog named "Shepard," and a cat "Barney." I have a cat two years old, and she loves to have me pet her. I called her "Leatha M." Mother has been sick for a week and I played I was the nurse. I made her the beefsteak, and the porridge and carried it upstairs to her. Uncle Dick, my first letter and I hope it will be welcomed to the Corner.

Your little niece,
Cora Mills.

Likes Certificate.

Titusville, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

Many thanks for the certificate you sent me. I am trying again for the prize.

Your loving niece,
Marjorie Carlson.

Boy Scout Likes Corner.

Sackville, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I am sending the answers to the phrases which appeared in The Standard. I am a boy scout and enjoy the Corner very much.

Your loving nephew,
David Allison.

Another Cornerite.

Young's Cove Road.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I am going to enter your Corner. I enjoy reading about the Corner very much, and wish you good luck. I was fourteen last birthday.

Eldon E. G. Fowler.

Another New Member.

Rothsney, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I have been reading the Children's Corner for a long time and would like to join if very much. I hope I will be successful in the contest in

Canadian Boy Scouts

How to Run a Troop.

By ERNEST YOUNG.

EIGHTEENTH WEEK'S WORK.

Indoor Work.

1.—Signalling.

You are supposed to have finished your Second Class test in signalling. There may be a few boys, however, who are slower than the others, and have yet got this work to do. For their sakes a little time will be given now and then to semaphore.

Besides, we have to become First Class Scouts, and to do this, we have to signal at the rate of twenty letters a minute, both sending and receiving. A few weeks' extra practice should easily enable us to do this.

2.—Sense Training Game.

"Scout's Nose" (S. for B. p. 129; Scouting Games, p. 45.) Let each Patrol leader have several papers prepared, and each containing one of the substances mentioned before. Let each Scout have a piece of paper numbered from 1 to 10 or 15 according to the number of things you use in the test.

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From Your
Uncle Dick

P.S.—I must thank many of my kiddies for sending the soldiers, letters, and to whom I am sending the Kaiser Buttons. Please let me have any others you may receive.

Baden Powell's Weekly Message.

To Patrol-Leaders

A great number of our Scoutmasters have gone away to serve their Country, during the war, and Lord Derby's scheme has taken still more of them to be useful at this crisis, and therefore a large number of troops are left without officers.

Those which are not very efficient or well managed will probably slack off and do no work till their Scoutmasters come back, but I expect there will be very few of these. In troops where Patrol-Leaders are worth their salt, things will go on much as usual, except that the Leaders themselves will take extra pains and have a certain amount of extra work on their shoulders, says Baden Powell in "Scout."

I am not speaking from imagination, but from what is happening in a very large number of troops today.

The Patrol-Leaders take real charge of their patrols and train them to be efficient, and see about getting their Tenderfoots in order to keep up their numbers. Also the Courts of Honor meet regularly to carry on the business of the troop in the absence of the Scoutmaster.

All I want to do in mentioning this is to ask all Patrol-Leaders to stick to their work and carry it out to the best of their ability, and to be Prepared to carry out any public duty that the Government may call upon us to do at any time; and also in order that when their Scoutmasters return at the end of the war, they may find their troops not only still carrying on, but in a better state than over in the matter of numbers and efficiency.

I am sure you Patrol-Leaders can do this if you like, and I only hope you will.

Scout News.

Fredericton Troops.

A. C. Skelton, and the Rev. H. A. Cody, have just returned to the city after a visit to Fredericton, when they took the opportunity of visiting the two troops organized there. The boys are under the able command of Professor Styles, and as they assembled last Wednesday afternoon they were the subject of most favorable comment, in fact the visiting scout officials were very much taken up with the high standard of discipline, and evidence of sound training.

my first attempt. I am twelve years old.

Your new niece,
Hilmed Rathburn.

A Little Man's Big Name.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I am a new member to your Corner. Will you let me in? I think you will have to make your coupons a little bigger. As I have a big name for was named after a big man. Well I must say good-bye.

From your nephew,
John Douglas Hason Holder.

Letters to a Patrol Leader.

My Dear Jim:—I am glad that my last letter was of some use to you, and I will write to you every fortnight about one of the Scout Laws in order that you may have plenty of ideas to put before your patrol.

Your Scoutmaster is quite right to tell you that you can do without a Second for the first month. He is going to carry out the Chief's wishes by letting his Leaders choose their own Seconds, and until you have got to know your Scouts very well you would not be certain as to which was the best boy to assist you. It will help you afterwards to have had a month before making your choice.

What a Scout is.

This week you are going to make a start on the 1st Scout Law.

One of your brother Scouts may raise the question as to why the Law is not put in the form of other laws. A Law is usually put in the form of a command, and instead of "A Scout's Honor is to be Trusted," one might expect to find "A Scout must always speak the Truth" and "A Scout must be loyal to the King."

The difference between Scout Laws and ordinary laws is this:

A Briton will still remain a Briton even if he is continually breaking the laws of his country; but a Scout who continually breaks his Laws will not remain a Scout. This is a very important point to remember, and you will have to speak the Truth and "A Scout must be loyal to the King."

When the Chief says, "A Scout's Honor is to be Trusted," he means that, unless a boy's honor is to be trusted, the fact of his wearing Scout uniform and of carrying out Scout practices will not in itself make him into a Scout. The ten Laws are worded as facts.

The Chief tells you what a Scout is. A Scout is a boy who is honorable, loyal, useful, a friend both to human beings and to dumb animals, courteous, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, and clean.

A boy who is not trying to do these things is not a Scout, however many badges he may wear on his arm. This should be made clear to every boy in the Movement, and I know that you can be trusted to make it clear to your patrol.

Petty Dishonesty.

When the Chief wrote the first Scout Law, he had a vision of a man filled with a new race of boys and men, who had got a secret scheme hidden away, no secret thoughts kept in the background, no secret sins unknown.

Everything would be open and straight and clear as the sun, and the brotherhood of men would be a brotherhood of Scouts, and a Scout's honor is to be trusted.

You will read about brave men and brave women who have sacrificed their pleasures, their comfort, even their lives, for honor's sake, and Scouts will try to be Prepared to do the same if ever called upon.

A boy will tell you that he is working at a booter's shop. A customer comes in and asks for socks, and he finds that he has not got the size required. His boss expects him to take the nearest size in stock, and to tell the customer that they will fit, even if he knows this to be untrue.

(Continued next Saturday.)

Two Good Hints.

A lemon can be made to yield nearly a week or more of juice with cold water, place in a large lightly-covered dish, such as a vegetable dish, and keep in a cool place.—Sent in by Miss J. E. Dunlop, 149 Waterloo St., City.

For Cleaning Bedspreads.

A dishpan dampened with kerosene will clean bedspreads satisfactorily. Sent in by Miss Emma M. Carson, St. Martins, N. B.

Two Good Hints.

A lemon can be made to yield nearly a week or more of juice with cold water, place in a large lightly-covered dish, such as a vegetable dish, and keep in a cool place.—Sent in by Miss J. E. Dunlop, 149 Waterloo St., City.

Before Squeezing Lemon.

Heat a lemon thoroughly before squeezing, and you will obtain double the quantity of juice, had it not been heated.—Sent in by Mrs. Ingles H. Killam, Sussex Kings, Co., N. B.

Two Helpful Hints.

To remove grass stains from white fabric, soak in paraffin before putting in wash-tub.

To remove the inside skin off oranges, pour boiling water on them, and place for five minutes, peel the oranges and it will be smooth and clean.—Sent in by Mrs. J. Bridges, 679 Main St., City.

To Remove Apple Stains.

To remove apple stains from the hands, rub with the peelings.—Sent in by Joanne M. Gale, Cumberland Bay, Queens Co., N. B.

A Lemon Hint.

To obtain double the quantity of lemon juice that you would otherwise receive, heat lemons thoroughly before squeezing.—Sent in by Mrs. H. H. Hurler, Logville, N. B.

When Cooking Cabbage.

To prevent the unpleasant odor when cooking cabbage, leave the vinegar on the back part of the stove.—Sent in by M. Keith Wilson, Donk town, N. B.

To Extinguish Burning Chimney.

To extinguish a chimney on fire, throw a handful of salt on the fire. The flames will put out the fire quickly.—Sent in by Grace E. Chapman, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 12, Sussex, Kings Co., N. B.

To Make Chocolate Tea.

Melt chocolate, add milk, and last a pinch of salt will give a fine flavor. This has been tried and found very beneficial.—Sent in by Clara Brown, Ridge Road, Chipman, N. B.

Mrs. John D. McLean, of Centerville, Carleton Co., N. B., also sent in a number of suggestions, which come under the above class, and we hope to publish same, together with several others received, next week.

Fashion Notes.

Shoulder and waist depth capes, cut irregularly, are seen on many of the new models. From neck to waist, in the new capes, with an attached standing collar which is cut out in front. A smart little bow of moire silk is posed at the neck. On outside coats the cape made comes to the waistline at the back, but the edge generally curves up in front so that the cape is somewhat plique.

During the last two weeks, The Standard has been offering as a prize, a copy of the beautiful "Heart Song Book," to the lady reader who sent in, what was considered the best and most practical "Household Hint." A great number of entries were received, and the work of judging has been most difficult, as the suggestions given were of much value to the busy housewife. However, after going through each attempt carefully, we have much pleasure in awarding the "Heart Song Book," containing four hundred of the song treasures of the world, sixteen full page portraits of the world's most famous singers, and complete dictionary of musical terms, to

MRS. ARCHIE R. McLEAN, Centerville, Car. Co., N. B., who submitted the following "Helpful Hint":

"If you have no cream to whip, use a banana with the white of an egg, beat up till stiff, and you will have a delicious substitute for whipping cream."

The following are considered next in order of merit, and deserve special mention:

A Helpful Hint.

To keep lettuce perfectly fresh for a week or more, sprinkle well with cold water, place in a large lightly-covered dish, such as a vegetable dish, and keep in a cool place.—Sent in by Miss J. E. Dunlop, 149 Waterloo St., City.