



CHILDREN'S CORNER

Bedtime Stories for the Children

Uncle Wiggly helps Billie.

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.
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"Where can Billie be?" asked Mrs. Bushy. The squirrel lady, late one afternoon when it was almost supper time and Johnnie's brother had not come home from school.

"He didn't come with me, mother," said Johnnie. "He ran off by himself. He wanted me to go with him, but I couldn't."

"Where did he say he was going?" asked Uncle Wiggly. Longears, the rabbit gentleman, who was staying with the squirrel family.

"After some more of those porch nuts," answered Johnnie.

"Ah, ha! I thought so!" cried Uncle Wiggly.

"Thought what?" asked Mrs. Bushy.

"Oh, don't tell me anything has happened to poor Billie boy!"

"I'm afraid something has happened," said the bunny nut.

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perhaps hear me." Then the bunny nut whistled in a way Billie knew, and Billie chattered back:

"Oh, Uncle Wiggly! Save me! I'm in a trap outside on the piazza where the porch nuts are. Hurry and get me out!"

"I will," promised the rabbit gentleman. The boy and girl were in the house, making the bigger cage for the squirrel. Mr. Longears leaped over the porch railing. With his strong rheumatism crutch he pried, twisted and bent apart the halpin wires.

"Hurry up, Billie! Squeeze out!" called Uncle Wiggly, and the squirrel boy did, leaving behind the porch nuts in the trap. The Uncle Wiggly and Billie scampered and hopped across the snow to the woods, where the hollow tree house was.

"Never mind!" cried the boy, when he went to look at his trap. "The squirrel got out!"

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sent a very good attempt in the last contest, Isabel, but of course the result will not be published until next week, as the contest only closes on Wednesday.

Ernestine Flairs, Princess Street—Have you gone to the country Dorothy? I have not noticed any letters or attempts in the contest from you recently. Let me have a reply to this please.

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Letters to a Patrol Leader

How to Be a Friend.

(Continued from last week.)

If this were done by people who kept their hands off the cases that were left locked up in houses when the owners go away to the seaside for their holiday.

It would never be the case that birds, cages or rabbits were either made too small or else kept in a dirty condition.

Both rabbits and birds are by Nature very clean, and for them to have dirt left in the hutch or cages would be just as bad as for a Scout to find his bed at night after night filled with some filth or mud.

A great deal of cruelty is shown to dogs by people who keep them in cages that are not clean. If a Patrol Leader said that he was fond of his patrol, there are several ways in which you could put the matter to the test.

One of these would be to find out whether in his Scout work he was trying to carry out their wishes, or whether he was merely always thinking of his own.

Just the same test may be made with the owner of an animal.

What every dog needs is sufficient exercise, and many dogs become ill through not being exercised nearly enough.

A dog cannot tell you that he wants exercise, but a Scout who possesses a dog will think to himself each day how he can arrange for it to go for a jolly walk, and somehow or other will manage to do so.

Another form of cruelty is to keep them chained up in a yard to guard the fowls or the house or for some other purpose.

Some dogs are kept day after day fastened up in this way without being allowed to have a run. The result is that they lead a miserable existence and lose all their fine nature.

They are not allowed to see the world, and in some cases they go mad.

If you are a Scout, you will try to set a specially high standard of kindness to dumb animals.

I have sometimes seen Scouts being extremely brutal to cats on the sea shore. They regard them as different from other animals, "because," as one boy said, "they are trying to hurt you, sir."

This is quite a mistake. Some animals look more ferocious and savage than others, and if anybody tries to play the fool with a cat he remembers it afterwards.

A cat, however, is just as much one of God's creatures as a horse or a dog, and no Scout will ever give it pain if he can avoid doing so.

There are some cases in which animals are kept in cages that are not clean. If a Patrol Leader said that he was fond of his patrol, there are several ways in which you could put the matter to the test.

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Canadian Boy Scouts

NEWS OF THE CITY AND PROVINCIAL TROOPS CONDUCTED BY PERCY GIBSON.

WHO WOULD LIKE A BOY SCOUT BOOK FREE?

All you Boy Scouts know how this great war came about, and who was responsible for same. Well, I want you to let me have your definition of the war in three words.

Here is an example: "Civilisation versus Barbarism." Write out carefully your definition, together with your name, address, and name of troop you are a member of, and send it to me.

Not later than May 10th.

To the sender of what I consider is the best definition, I shall send a handsome Boy Scout Book. This competition is only open to Boy Scouts, and the Scout Editor's decision is final.

THE SCOUT EDITOR, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

Scouts, Smile!

A Brave Man.

Scout Mackenzie had been listening anxiously while two of his comrades discussed their brave relatives in the Army. At last he could stand it no longer and broke in:

"Well, you fellows are not the only ones who have hopes in the family. You should hear about my uncle, who is in full uniform, but unarmed, except for a light cane, he stood before an eastern palace and kept a howling, surging mob at bay singlehanded."

"No it isn't," said the other. "It is in India, was it?"

"No it was in the East End. He stands in front of a cinema palace."

Then Scout Mackenzie made himself scarce.

Everyone Was Happy.

Jones: "Was the troop dinner a success?"

Brown: "Oh, yes, the best one yet. Every speaker down for a speech had tonsillitis."

No News.

Scout Jameson came along with his rod and line and stopped by the ancient angle who'd been angling in that spot all day.

"How are the fish in these parts?" he asked.

The old man looked up wearily.

"Well," said the old man, "I've dropped them a line every day for a week now, and I've no reply yet."

Tips for Scouts.

A Home-Made Level.

Scouts sometimes have use for a spirit level, but these are rather expensive to buy. You can make one for yourself easily and cheaply.

Procure a long medicine bottle, fill it with water, and cork it up. Now get a straight piece of wood, and fasten the bottle to it with tape or string.

You can adjust the level by trying it on a level surface and moving the bottle until the bubble is in the centre.

A Good Turn For Your Troop.

New members of a troop will always appreciate the help which a card of neatly mounted knots tied in cords of two colors affords them in learning their Tenderfoot tests. So, if you wish to do the troop a "good turn," here is your opportunity. Leave the knots fairly loose, so that they can be examined by the learner, and space them neatly on a stout sheet of cardboard.

Work of Children in War Time

Appreciated Letter From Red Cross Society.

Dear Uncle Dick—

May I send a word of thanks, you, to the boys and girls throughout the province who have done such good work for the Red Cross Society.

Since sending over the last parcel, another batch of fifty-one face cloths have come to hand, and I should like to have any more which you may have ready, before dispatching another parcel. I cannot speak too highly of the splendid way in which you have responded to the appeal for the face cloths, and the Red Cross Society are grateful to you for the work accomplished.

There are many other things which you can make on behalf of the wounded soldiers, the following being particulars of two which are much needed. If you can make any, please forward to me as soon as completed. I shall be glad to hear of any who may be anxious to join in this splendid work, all communications regarding the Red Cross Helpers' League, to be addressed to Uncle Dick, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

Sincerely yours,

Alice K. Walker.

This Week's Prize-winners

COMPOSITION CONTEST.

First Prize.