

MOTTO: "KINDLY DEEDS MAKE HAPPY LIVES"

SOMETHING TO COPY



Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

My Dear Kiddies:

Isn't it a treat to be awakened in the morning by the bright sunshine streaming in through the windows, and then to be listening to the birds as they bustle forth in song? Each appearing to rival the other in supremacy and sweetness of tone. Spring even if it late in arriving such as in our case, is always a welcome visitor, for it is not she who renews every fibre in our bodies and after the long wearied slumber of winter causes us to be filled with vitality and joyfulness. To live in all the enjoyment of life, even as many of you young boys and girls, who without a thought of care or worry, gallop and play in the sunshine of youth.

Make the most of your days of school and play, kiddies, as that is the springtime of your lives; it is the period in which you make preparation for the years to come, when you will leave school behind and take your place in the business and social world.

Let me remind you, boys and girls, of that which I spoke last week to set your mind upon something ahead and never be swayed from your purpose. Another thing, do everything in your work, be thorough, a life may depend upon what you do.

To illustrate let me tell you a true story. At the time of the Zulu rising in Africa, a certain officer and his aide-de-camp were almost surrounded when seeing an opportunity they seized the reins of their horses and sprang into the saddles. Unfortunately the left stirrup strap of the officer's outfit snapped, and threw him to the ground. Before regaining his feet, the Zulus were upon him and put him to death.

It was afterwards found out that a workman in making the saddle, etc., had failed to attach the stirrup strap securely. The result, months afterwards, and in a distant land, being the death of a gallant young officer.

Moral—Perform all the duties you have to do to the best of your ability. The new contest this week is quite out of the ordinary, and as the prizes are of particular value, I am sure you will all have a hard try to capture one of them.

Next week I hope to be able to announce as to a debating contest, such as referred to in a recent issue.

The Allie's Aid Society are holding their annual bazaar on Tuesday, in the Women's Exchange Rooms today in aid of comforts for soldiers, and it is hoped to realize a fair sum of money, also that those interested will donate, cake, etc.

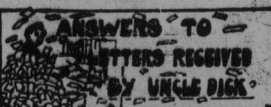
The girls have been working hard and I am sure you will all wish them every success.

With best wishes and heaps of love to my thousands of nephews and nieces.

From Your

Uncle Dick

Children's Editor.



Elsie Shepherd, Prince of Wales—How are the music lessons progressing? I was pleased to have your letter. Marjorie Atkinson, Tracy Station—What a nice letter you are able to write. Yes, I was pleased to have you as a member. Your picture was good.

Vera Mary, Newton—Thanks for your letter, and glad to have you as a member of the Corner.

Nellie May, Newton—Yes, certainly, and only too pleased to have you as a member.

Edgar Arsenault, Sunnyvale—What an interesting letter you can write. Only to glad to have you as a member.

Leander Arsenault, Sunnyvale—How is your brother in England getting on now? Very pleased indeed to have you both as members.

Olive Carter, Pennfield Ridge—Yes, certainly and I have entered your name. Get some of your school mates to join.

Charles Farnham, Kenegwick—What a sporty dog Buster must have been. It was a pity you had to give him away.

Leroy Dodds, St. George—Hope you have got over the feverishness. How is the penmanship?

Hilda Copp, Chatham—Glad to see you are enjoying the Corner.

Marion McPhail, Woodstock—Hope

you get the pains in time to try the new coloring contests. Thanks for letter and glad to have you as a member.

"Curly Locks," Greys Mills—I am using your story Bessie. So please let me have the rest at once for continuation next week.

Alma Harris, Danforth—There was no prize, but you did the work well. Myrtle Mallory, Perth—Do you refer to the "Deeds of Kindness" story? If so I shall not publish it.

Blanche McIntyre, Elm Hill—Very pleased to have your letter Blanche. Freda Belysa, Brown's Plains—Glad to hear that you are enjoying the Corner so much Freda.

Ada McLean, Shannon Sett—Thanks for letter received some time ago Ada. Charles McLean, Shannon Sett—Glad to have letter and to let you join Charles.

Hazel McLean, Shannon Settlement—You seem to be enjoying the Corner Hazel. Write again soon.

Mildred Nodden, God's—That's right the more members the merrier, Mildred.

Thelma Nodden, God's—I hope it will not be the last, Thelma. Glad to have you join.

Margery Smith, Fredericton Jct.—You want Ella Knox to write you. She will see this. Let me see your picture when same is taken.

Hattie Morehouse, Blissfield—Yes, certainly you may join the Corner Hattie.

Lawrence Nasen, Fredericton Jct.—I expect you will have received the camera by now.

Beverly MacAulay, Castalia—What good presents you did get, Beverly. Lewis Bustard, Mechanic Sett.—You are able to write a very nice letter. Yes, the answers were correct. Write soon again.

Jessie McKel, Long Reach—I was very pleased indeed to have your letter. I hope the picture, I am keeping the letter.

Lawrence M. Nasen, Fredericton Jct.—I was most interested in your letter, and feel sure that you will soon outgrow your troubles. I have sent you many cases. Thanks for wishes from Winifred and yourself. Write any time.

Beatrice Hare, Chipman—Glad you are enjoying the contests.

Pearl Parker, Blaine P. C.—You seem to be getting along well at school, Pearl.

Annie Osborne, Hillsborough—The picture was nicely drawn, Annie. Glad to see that you are enjoying the contests.

Myrtle Smith, Sussex—Yes, there must have been delay. Thanks for wishes. Yes, I had a busy time.

Jessie McKenzie, Loch Lomond Farm—Pleased to have you as a member of the Corner.

Genevieve Macken, Campbellton—Yes, the drawing was good and I am pleased to see you enjoy the Corner.

Geraldine Madden, Campbellton—Let me know as soon as they turn it into a beautiful picture.

Leonard Delahunty, Grand Falls—I have just sent the picture away, hope it arrives soon.

Lillian Delahunty, Grand Falls—What a clever girl you are, Lillian. Hope the toothache has gone.

Myrtle Hooper, Back Bay—There was no prize but the work was good. Why not write to some of the girls, they would be pleased to correspond with you.

Essie Drake, Mt. Pleasant—I got your letter and am very pleased to have you as a member of the Corner.

Merle N. Cripps, Ratter's Corner—I am sorry to hear that it is not going well. Send it back to me, and I shall have it put right.

Rudman Parsons, Hoyt Station—Yes, that was the way to draw it. Lillian Barber, Fredericton Junction—Yes, you were successful in your school, and it was a feather in your cap. Each week a new contest will be given. Why not form a branch of the Allie's Aid Society? Not for nearly a year.

Myrtle Cox, Young's Cove—I shall like very much to see the letter you received as it may be of interest to publish it.

Daisy Fairweather, Chipman—Thanks for your letter. A big welcome to the Corner.

Alberta Carter, Pennfield Ridge—No, you may do any of the contests, as published. Hope you have a happy birthday.

Ellen Ray, Durham Centre—Yes, certainly, only too pleased to have you as a member. Your baby must be very cute. Write again. Thanks for pretty card.

Emily Farrer, Kenegwick—What a long way you do live from a store, Emily. I was pleased to have your letter.

Zaldee Gorham, Long Reach—The

prize certainly brought you joy, eh? Zaldee.

Alice Longley, St. Andrews, N. B.—A good picture Alice.

Annie A. Tuttle, Jolicoeur—Yes, the picture was very well taken.

Annie A. Tuttle, Jolicoeur—Yes, the Glad you like the prize, Reta.

Annie Whiston, Clarendon Station—Pleased to have your letter and your name on the membership roll.

Margery Smith, Fredericton Junction—You tried well in the contest.

Hollis Baird, River de Chute—I have been wondering what was the matter, as I look for your letters.

Melmina DeWitt, Andover—Glad to see you are enjoying the Corner.

Elaine McGee, Back Bay—You sent in some very good work, Elaine.

Louise M. Johnson, Inchy—Yes, two members have died. Fancy eating so many. You must have been hungry.

Alice McCorkle, Hibernia—Thanks for your welcome letter, Alice. Glad you like the contests.

Lena Tracy, Fredericton Junction—The letter was most interesting. You must have a great time. Your writing is very neat.

Leroy Dodds, St. George—The picture was well colored.

Elmer McQuinn, Sussex—Pleased to see that you are entering the contests.

May Fawcett, Fairville—You sent in a very good picture.

Gordon Robinson, Harvey—You made a good attempt in the painting contest.

Agnes Patton, Erb Settlement—Pleased to hear that you are enjoying the Corner.

Lucy French, Back Bay—Your school was not included because you never succeeded in getting an award in the composition contests.

Lucy—Very pleased to have your letter.

Gertrude Hemphill, Debec—Delight to get the letter and splendid picture, but why did you shut your eyes in same, eh? Gertrude?

Elsie Shepherd, Prince of Wales—I am pleased to see that you are enjoying the contests.

Doris Foshay, Lower Cambridge—Thanks for your letter Doris. Write again soon.

Blanche Miller, Joggins Mines—Glad

to see that you are enjoying the Corner so much, Blanche.

THE CARE OF YOUR DOG.

A number of kiddies having often asked if we could not have a column in the corner, devoted to giving information, etc. I have arranged to add such as a feature and shall therefore be pleased to receive any the readers may come across.

This week I am publishing some splendid hints as to looking after your dog. The article was clipped from a paper devoted to animals and sent in to me by a member of the Corner.

A fellow who is unwilling to care for a dog should not have one. No difference what breed a dog is, if he's a "good sport" and a boon companion, you should never neglect or abuse him. He is dependent on you, and if you appreciate his love and faithfulness, show it by keeping him healthy and happy.

About the greatest problem in feeding a dog comes when he is weaned. The period between the giving up of mother's milk and the time when rough solid food can be handled is the time when many valuable dogs are lost. The great mistake is in giving hard food too soon. Semi-liquid diet should be used from the time of weaning till the puppy is six or eight weeks old. Use pure milk and stale bread, making the mixture very thin at first and thickening it from week to week. When two months old the pup can be given a variety of semi-liquid foods. There are numerous manufactures preparations for puppies, but care has to be used in selection, as some of them are to rich and cause eczema. Even up to the age of six months it is well not to tax his teeth and digestion with the hardest foods.

For mature dogs, in health, about the most satisfactory food consists of miscellaneous scraps from the dining table. Variety is essential to the animal's health, and by this plan he gets a little of everything. One of the best dishes for dogs is a stew of meat and vegetables. The chief purpose of vegetables in a dog's diet is to keep the blood pure. They are less nutritious than meat and cereals, but help greatly to keep the system well balanced. Don't allow too much potato.

Raw meat is condemned by some dog owners and highly recommended by others. Dogs that get a great deal of exercise, like hunters, do well with some raw beef, but most of the meat allowed should be well boiled. The best way to feed raw meat is to give the dog a big bone. Working with the dog's teeth in good condition, and the small particles scraped off are of value to his system. Liver can be given occasionally, but it is not very nutritious. Many times it will avert a threatened spell of constipation, but the danger of making the bowels too loose must be remembered. Liver is more agreeable in the winter.

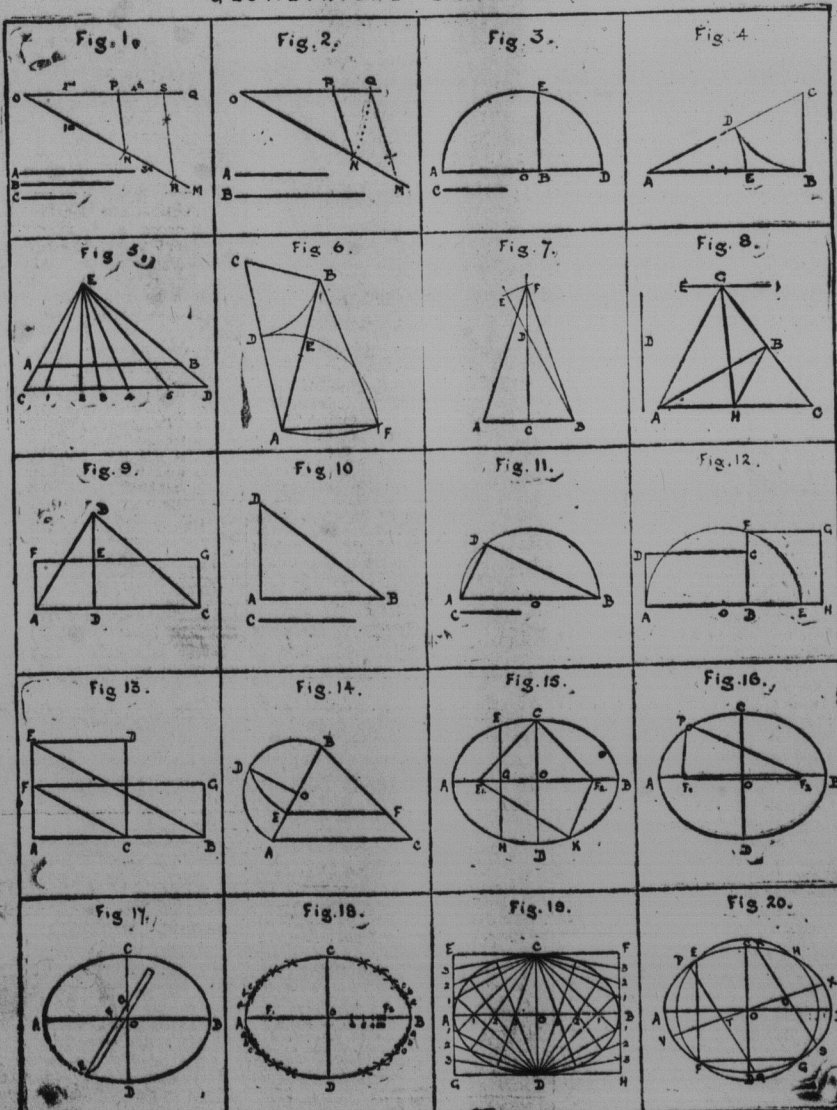
Fish makes a pleasant change, but do not give it often. A rather liberal allowance is required, as the dog is under-nourished on it.

Regarding the proper amount to feed, experience is the only guide. Most affectionate owners are inclined to overfeed. Do not feed at irregular times; save the scraps till the regular times. As to number of meals, I suggest four for young puppies; three between the ages of three and six months; two thereafter, with the heavier one at night—except in case of watch-dogs, whose supper should be a light meal. Some owners feed only once a day, but this is apt to cause a dog to gorge his stomach. Some dogs fatten very easily, and you must guard against the accumulation of too much flesh. It spoils your pet's appearance and makes him ill. On the other hand, in cases where the animal is run down from sickness or is chronically too thin, it is well to feed liberally. A fine tonic, in the latter case, is cod liver oil, mixed with the food. Raw eggs, too, are splendid. For loss of appetite in the dog, there is nothing equal to a "work-out" of five or six miles on the road.

You cannot be too careful about this entire matter of feeding. Many valuable dogs are lost through carelessness and ignorance. Croxton Smith, the English dog expert, lost a valuable bloodhound by giving him soup that

A CONTEST FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN

GEOMETRICAL DRAWING, V.



Here is a chance to secure a splendid camera. A set of drawing instruments, or a story book! Above are twenty geometrical drawings, and all you are asked to do is to make a copy of each. Get a nice piece of white paper, a pencil, straight-edge and pair of compasses, and you will be ready for work.

Now get busy and make a copy of each, just as you see the drawings, and to the boy or girl who makes the most number correctly, and neatly, will be awarded the valuable camera, the other two prizes going to the next two competitors in order of merit.

Each entry must have the coupon as printed on this page attached, and reach this office not later than May 8th, addressed to Uncle Dick, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

A good plan would be to cut the above drawings out, take them to your teacher at school, and then she may let every one in the room try. Just ask her.

ARE YOU ENTERING THE DRAWING CONTESTS

was just a trifle too "sour" for table use. The dog died in twelve hours, from ptomaine poisoning. The fact that a dog is careless about his eating when thrown on his own resources means nothing in the matter. It is the purpose of education to improve the crude places in nature when possible. Keep all the dog's dishes and cooking utensils clean from always have a can of cool fresh drinking water where he can find it.

In grooming a dog, regularity is essential. Just as it is with a horse. Brush him every day, and go at the work thoroughly. If your pet has long hair, like a collie, you must use a comb on him, one with teeth long enough to reach the skin. Comb out all dirt and foreign matter, then use a stiff brush. On every part of the body brush the hair in the direction nature has given it. For short-haired dogs like a fox-terrier, nothing is better than a hair glove. Finish the job with a brisk bare-hand rub-down. This gives a beautiful polish to his coat.

One of the best treatments for a dog's coat is to rub in wood ashes, then comb them out well. Flour is nearly as good, ordinary cooking flour; but it must be thoroughly dried in an oven before it is used.

The treatment just outlined will make the bath seldom necessary. About once in two weeks you might employ the tepid bath. Never use hot water; it disagrees with dogs, decidedly; they frequently faint under its effects. Do not put carbolic acid in the bath; it may poison your pet by absorption through the skin. Avoid carbolic soap; they are dangerous, and make the skin too dry. Use toilet soap, and never forget that dogs are very susceptible to skin diseases. Benzine is a simple remedy for fleas or lice; but daily attention and a clean kennel will prevent much trouble from these parasites. Be very particular to dry the dog well after his bath, and if he seems cold, blanket him for a while. Ordinarily, a brisk run or some practice or tricks will restore the bodily warmth.

WILLING HELPERS.
By Bessie Sterrett, Children's Corner Member

There were four little children who had every kind of toys anyone ever heard tell of. The children's names were Helen, Jack and Ralph White. The children were very, very happy and never knew what sorrow was.

Mr. and Mrs. White were wealthy people and the children were always dressed in nice.

One day Helen said "Let's have a concert for some evening this week and invite a lot of people to come."

"Yes," said Helen, "Let's have all the people pay 5 or 10 cents to get in and have the money go to Uncle Dick for Allie's Aid Society."

Elsie thought this a great plan and said, "I will have all the ladies and gentlemen pay 10 cents and children 5 cents. A placard was placed on one of the post offices which read

NOTICE

On Tuesday, May 12th, at the home of Mr. William White a small concert will take place. Those taking part will be Mr. White's children and eight little friends. Admission adults 10 cents, children 5 cents. Proceeds for the Allie's Aid Society. Everybody come and have some fun. Sale of candy, cakes and ice cream, Mrs. White, 228 Union St., St. Elmo, N. B.

Mrs. White was much interested in it and helped them out a lot making all the things for sale.

They built a small platform at one end of the parlor, at the side was placed the piano. Chairs were placed in the room. There was a small room behind the platform where the children were to stay.

The day before the concert the room was decorated with floral and paper decorations. Their mother came and them out with their songs and recitations, etc. The names of the other children were: Pearl, Lillian and Roy Hamilton and their sister, Ruth, also Kenneth Gray. They each were to take part. The girls were to wear white dresses with pink sashes and ribbons. The boys were to wear their scout uniforms.

(To be continued.)

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.
Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following kiddies who will be celebrating their birthdays during the following week.

Irry Mantle, 117 King Ct. E.

Enlah M. Stuart, Newcastle.

Katherine Williams, 212 Princess St.

Ruth Galbraith, 66 Guilford St.

Florence Nixon, 56 Sydney St.

Muriel Hunter, E. Florenceville.

Eva M. Pearson, 164 German St.

Geo. McRae, Milliderville.

Frank Schallert, 146 London St. W.

Jack Hogan, Chatham.

A. A. Duke, Edmundston.

Winifred J. Steeves, Edgett's Landing.

Alice Hall, 126 St. James St.

Dorothy Dunlop, Amherst.

Margaret Knollin, Belleisle Sta.

Mary Hoyt, Hampton.

Dorothy Lane, 157 Broad St.

Della McCreary, Tracy Sta.

Dora Rubin, 35 Lombard St.

JUST FOR FUN.
LOOKED NATURAL

Tommy—"My brother made ugly faces at you yesterday and you didn't dare to fight. You pretended you didn't notice them."

Jacky—"I didn't either. I thought they were natural."

AS INSTRUCTED
"Did you deliver my message to Mr.

Smith?" asked the manager to his new office boy.

"No sir," replied the new office boy. "He was out and his office was locked up, sir."

"Well, why didn't you wait for him as I told you?"

"There was a notice on the door, sir, saying, 'Return at once,' so I came back here as quick as I could sir."

SORRY SHE SPOKE
"I is—" began Tommy, when his teacher interrupted him.

"That is wrong; you should say 'I am.'"

"All right," said Tommy. "I am the ninth letter of the alphabet."

SOMETHING WRONG
School Teacher—"Now, Bobby, spell needle."

Bobby—"N-i-d-l-e, needle."

School Teacher—"Wrong! There's no 'V' in needle."

Bobby—"Well, 'tain't a needle then."

HIS TURN
"Why are you crying, my little man?"

"Jimmy kicked me."

"Why don't you kick him back?"

"It would only be his turn again."

NEW MEMBERS THIS WEEK.
Uncle Dick extends a hearty welcome to all those kiddies who have joined the Corner recently and among whom are the following:

Marjorie Atkinson, Tracy Sta.

Edgar Arsenault, Sunnyvale.

Leander Arsenault, Sunnyvale.

Olive Carter, Pennfield Ridge.

Marion McPhail, Woodstock.

Charles McLean, Shannon Sett.

Mildred Nodden, God's.

Hattie Morehouse, Blissfield.

Jessie McKenzie, Loch Lomond.

Daisy Fairweather, Chipman.

Annie Wheaton, Clarendon Sta.

A BALD STATEMENT
Boy—"Papa, are you growing still?"

Father—"No dear. What makes you think so?"

Boy—"Well, the top of your head is coming through your hair."

KINDLY DEEDS
My idea of a kindly deed is some kindly act that is done to any person or thing. The kindly deed I have known of being done is as follows:

Once there was two boys sent by their fathers to bring the cows from the pasture, one of them on hearing a noise in the woods that sounded like a baby crying, they went to where the sound came from and found a young deer, laying in a wet place. Its mother had been killed, they picked it up and laid it on a dry knoll, and came home with their cows.

They asked their father if they might bring the deer home. He said yes, they went back and carried it home. They then built a pen for it and lined it with boughs, and fed it milk from a nursing bottle until it was old enough to take other food.

They notified a game warden about it, and he said they might keep it. It was much loved by the two boys and their younger sister.

It was a very pretty little creature, it was spotted red, and white somewhat like a leopard.

There was no treat the boys ever had but what the deer got its share.

One day the deer saw one of the boys through the window in the house and it bounded through the window after him, it followed the boy out again.

They kept it for nearly two years, it always was a bell.

One day it strayed away from home and a man killed it. Just before it went away the boys had been offered \$25.00 for it, but they would not sell it, they thought so much of it. They called it Jack.—Myrtle Cox, Young's Cove, N. B.

My idea of definition of a brave deed is sacrificing one's life in hopes of saving another person, also our motto, "Kindly deeds make happy lives, is another good definition.

As I have never committed any great deed, I will tell you of a brave deed I saw done by a brave man.

One day I saw a man who was helping little squirrels and rabbits out of snares that have been set for them, but as that is not much of a brave deed, I think I must tell you of a deed, which I think considerably brave and was done by a little girl