study, history, geography, observation of deduction, chivalry, patriotism, life saving, astronomy, etc., and these in such a manner as to make the boy, not an unwilling scholar, but a most enthusiastic

"Every one is familiar with the motive power of steam, gas, petrol and electricity exerted through machinery

electricity exerted through machinery adapted and controlled by the skill of man for his use and convenience, which has become so indispensable to the civilized populations of the world.

"Thus the happiness of the social conditions of life and the success of any movement to that end depends upon character influenced by Divine Power controlling individual conduct.

"Let every man obey every good."

"Let every man obey every good motive arising in his heart, knowing that

every such motive proceeds from God.
"Sir R. S. Baden-Powell has expressed
the general intention of the scout movement to be an "endeavour, without in-terfering with the spiritual training or form of religious observance already given to the boys by their parents or pastors, to make them good citizens and upright men, and to teach them to put their religion into practice in their every day life.

"Controlled by Power Divine, 'Our Motive' of love to God and good will to men, strengthen the character of the scouts who willingly practice: Loyalty to God in all circumstances as His faithful soldiers and servants; and chivalry to man at all times, by grasping every op-portunity to do a good turn to those in need of sympathy and help.

"Our motives then are the direct result of God's power working in us both to will and to do His good pleasure, and determine the choice of every scout with confidence and enthusiasm like 'hungry people attacking a meal they know

be good.'
"Then ready for His Service, We can go forth with prayer,
To do the work He gives us
And serve Him anywhere."

And serve Him anwhere."

I trust the foregoing will find many interested readers, and if you will permit me. I shall be happy to send you some stories worth telling, of incidents I have witnessed or can vouch for in which again and again these "common or garden" boys have demonstrated that there is an atemity of difference between the den" boys have demonstrated that there is an eternity of difference between the sanctimonious prig and the Christian gentleman. I am, yours sincerely,

Uncle Jack.

## Girls' Cosy Corner

Note.—I feel sure the girls will not object to my giving precedence to the boys for once, especially as it is to try to do a little bit for that splendid institution, the "Boy Scouts," in which we are all so deeply interested.—C. D.

#### MY AMBITION IN LIFE

MY AMBITION IN LIFE

My ambition in future life is a quiet, though buse useful one, especially in time of war. This ambition is to be a prudent nurse, not one that is shiftless or careless. I should go to a large hospital where the wounded soldiers are taken care of. I would do my very best so as not to be a hindrance but a help to those who are sick and wretched. I wouldn't like to work too many hours a day, as it would then be rather tiresome. It would be preferred to get up in the morning at six, be ready for a day's work, (with the exception of one dinner hour) and at evening to be free at six for one's own pleasures, such as skating, sleigh-riding or theatregoing.

such as skating, seegn-roung or incategoing.

This may not be a rousing ambition, but I think it is a pleasing one, to know you are doing your best for the world, yet having trouble and bliss as all human beings have to compete with

Grace Barke, (Age 12 years),

Bavelaw, Sask.

Life as a nurse is more work than play,

Grace.

### THE BURGLAR

Daddy's watch was stolen from the top of the writing table in his room. He valued the watch because mother gave it to him one Christmas, besides times were too hard to buy a new one. On one

side was his monogram that had been made by a special designer.

He wondered where the Burglar got in. Sister Monona found the back door unlocked, so that solved the mystery. We be ked all through the silver but not a piece had been touched. Not another thing was missing in the whole house.

Daddy said the watch would be easy to identify if the Burglar pawned it, so he would get a detective, because burglars should not be allowed to go unpunished. Whoever left the door unlocked did a stupid thing. Burglars should not be tempted by unlocked doors.

Daddy was very much worried. He

Daddy was very much worried. He did not know what to do. He remembered so distinctly of winding it just before he went to bed. Mother said the Burglar

must have come in very quietly because she was up a great deal with the baby in the night. The hours were between two

and tour.

Daddy sat with his hand over his forehead in deep thought. For a Burglar to
come into his room without disturbing him
was beyond belief. He sleeps soundly, but
always a step in his room rouses him to
consciousness. For ten years —since
Daddy and Mother began keeping house
—nothing like this had occurred. Every
one in the house was excited. No one ate
any breakfast.

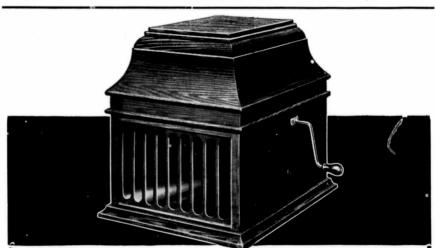
Just before Daddy started to the office,
Mother went up stairs. Mother's face

Mother went up stairs. Mother's face was a study—she had that queer expression that mothers have when they are about to discover something. She stood in the

doorway of Daddy's room and looked first at the ceiling, then on the floor; then at the window and up at the pictures. She walked into the room and looked under the table and reached for Daddy's boots that he had taken off the night before. She put her hand in till it reached the toe. Then with a twinkle in her eye, she pulled out Daddy's watch—chain and all—just as the long hand was at twelve and the short hand was at nine.

The little curly-haired two-year-old very wisely watched the affair from the window near by. When she saw the watch, she came over and put one little dimpled hand on the table and appeared very serious. Then what do you think Daddy did?

He kissed the Burglar walked into the room and looked under the



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