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OUR BOYS' AND GIRLS' CORNER

By Aunt June

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DEDICATED
TO EVERY
BOY AND
GIRL IN
CANADA

My Dear Boys and Girls:
A little visitor has just been on my window sill. I was writing a letter when I felt that someone was moving outside the window, and looking up where the branch of a tree almost taps against the window pane I saw Mr. Squirrel swinging himself down from the tree branch on to the ledge. He did not stay very long—not even long enough for me to put out a handful of nuts which I always have saved up for such a visit. There are many trees up and down the road in which I live, and this particular little friend has a merry time running up and down the branches and jumping from tree to tree. He was soon off again, and in a very few moments away in the farthest tree on the other side of the road, but now I have put out a little store of nuts ready for his return, and hope that tomorrow he will come again and find them. You who live in a city like Toronto see many of such little friends, but to one who is living in a city like Toronto the sight of Mr. Squirrel on a city street is a great pleasure.

LETTER BOX.

Tiverton.
Dear Aunt June:—I am a little girl eight years old, and I've been reading your Boys' and Girls' corner for some time. I would like to be one of them too, and receive a badge. I wash the dishes and sweep the floor and mend my little baby brother. He is getting awful cute. He is a year and nine months old and is beginning to talk. I've three brothers and one sister. My two brothers and one school; but we don't get there very regular in winter time. We've quite a ways to go. I have for a pet a white cat. I call her "Duffie." She is a good mouse. My sister's name is Ruby; she is three years old; her and I got dolls from Santa Claus.

JEWEL MARIE HUNTER.
Dear Jewel:—Your letter is most interesting. You have given me so much news about yourself. I am sure you love the baby brother. I am glad you have some pets, and that Santa Claus was so good to you. I am sending you a badge, as you are a true Helper.

Winnipegosis.
Dear Aunt June:—We get the paper every week, and I read the Boys' and Girls' corner. As these letters are always interesting, I thought I would like to join the club. I am thirteen years old and am in grade nine. I passed my entrance last summer. I am going to be a school teacher. I have been in bed since Tuesday with the cold, but I got up

PLEDGE FOR HELPERS.

"Do a little kindness to someone every day. Scatter rays of sunshine all along the way."

I pledge myself in the service of my King and Country to do my best in my daily work, whenever it may be, to help others whenever possible, and to endeavor in every way to make myself a good citizen.

Name.....
Age.....
Address.....
Date.....

Thursday afternoon and am all right now. I have made home work, so I can't help my mother much on school days, but I do the supper dishes, make my bed, and tidy up my room and go for the milk at night, also any errands. Today I scrubbed the kitchen floor and my bedroom floor, cleaned three lamps, went to the post office, did some shopping, carried three pails of water and went for the milk. I will have to close now, as all the ink is used in my pen. I should like other club members to write me.

KATHLEEN DEMPSEY.

Dear Kathleen:—Your letter is one of the neatest in my box this week; it is always a pleasure to receive such a clear, nicely written letter. I am glad you have got over your bad cold and welcome you to our League of Helpers. Your list of good deeds is a long one, and I am sure you have earned the badge.

Renfrew.

Dear Aunt June:—I have been reading your Boys' and Girls' corner and think it just splendid. I have decided to join your true Helpers' League of Service. I am a boy of twelve and I am going to school every day. I have only about three acres to go to school, and come home every day for dinner. I am in the Senior fourth class, and I am going to try the entrance this summer.

I feed the cattle and put them in every evening. I have one pet and I give her the best of hay. I milk her in summer time. We have a nice team. We call the black one "Harry" and the bay one, "Sandy." I carry in wood and water for mother. I also keep house when all are away. In summer time I help papa to draw in the hay and many other chores. I have two pets, a cat and a dog.

call the cat "Bert" and the dog "Topsy." I like the dog best.

THE FARMER'S MERRY SON.

Dear Farmer Lad:—What a lot of pets you have! I should like to see every one of them especially Harry and Sandy. Being a boy, I suppose you would like the dog best of the other two pets. I am glad you do so much to help mother and father, and hope you will be proud to wear your badge.

Centurion.

Dear Aunt June:—I help milk, wash dishes and help carry in wood. I have the letters from others and thought I would write.

CLARA COUSINS.

Dear Clara:—Won't you tell me what kind of little girl you are? You did not tell me your age or about your school. I see you are a true Helper, however, so I am sending you a badge and look forward to another letter some day.

Flower Sta.

Dear Aunt June:—Just a line, as I saw other boys and girls writing letters to you. I live on a farm and my father is a blacksmith. Sometimes I go to the shop and help him to bolt tires when he is not horseshoeing. My mother has been sick, so I have had to do most of the work, but my grandmother came up a few days ago to help me. I can milk, harness a horse, bake, and do most all the housework. Sometimes I go to the barn and feed the cows. I have been sick for a long while with blood poisoning and did not get better very quick and cannot go to school for a long time. I was in the senior third class.

EVA LOVE.

Dear Eva:—I am very sorry to know that you have been ill and hope you will soon be able to go to school again. You must be very useful and helpful indeed to mother if you can do most of the house work and cook. I am sending you a badge at once, and wish you the best of success and good health.

St. Peters, C. B.

Dear Aunt June:—I was looking over the Boys' and Girls' corner. I like to read your letters very much. I would like to join your Helpers' League of Service, and I am enclosing a three-cent stamp for a badge which I would like to receive. I go to school every day, make my bed, help clean the lamps and help washing and ironing. I dress my grandmother quite often, as she has rheumatism and cannot walk.

CATHERINE STEWART.

Dear Catherine:—I am very glad to welcome you into our League. You do quite a lot of helpful deeds outside of your school work. I wonder how you like ironing. I should like to hear something about the place you live in, St. Peters. The name sounds as though it might be interesting. I am glad your grandma has such a helpful little niece.

Priceville.

Dear Aunt June:—I have been reading the letters for a long time and thought I would like to get a badge. I think it is real nice to have a few columns in the paper for the boys and girls to show each other how to help their parents and friends. I will mention a few things I do to help: I help to wash and iron. I wash and wipe the dishes, make the beds, sweep the floor. I have to go to school. I am in the entrance class.

JEAN CAMPBELL.

Dear Jean:—I am very glad you like our corner. You are a true Helper. I hope you will be successful in passing your entrance when the time comes, and that you will like your badge and wear it often.

Hepworth.

Dear Aunt June:—I would like to get a badge and thought I would write. I am 12 years old and in the fourth class. I clean out the stables and pump water and do many other chores. I also split the kindling. Wishing you luck.

PAUL ANDERSON.

Dear Paul:—Thank you for your good wishes. I am sending you a badge. I am always glad to welcome boys into our corner. Perhaps you will tell me more about your home country next time you write.

St. Egin.

Dear Aunt June:—I have been reading your corner, which I enjoy very much. I want to join your Boys' and Girls' corner. I help mother by washing dishes, sweeping and many other little things. Also I help out doors. I just love horses and love driving them, which I do very often. I have one horse which I call "Mokey" and a cow, "Babe." I would like to receive one of your badges. I just love snow, don't you, Auntie, for it always means lots of fun for the boys and girls. If I don't soon run away, I will wear my welcome out. May I come again? Hope to receive my badge, also see my letter in print. I will sign my pen name.

"JACK FROST."

Dear Jack Frost:—What a seasonable fellow you are! Yes, indeed, I hope you will come again, even if it happens to be summer time; you might help to keep us cool. I am very glad you help mother so much. I think I shall have to let the other Helpers into the secret that Jack Frost is really a little girl, because when you tell about the horses and helping out of doors, some people might think Jack was a boy. I am

very glad indeed to welcome you as a Helper.

Tiverton.

Dear Aunt June:—Jewel was writing to you, so I thought I would too. I am a boy of nine years and I help with the chores, feeding the cattle and the pigs and putting down hay and straw from the mow; then I bring in wood and water for mamma. I have a pet dog. I call him "Teddy." He'll haul the little sleigh for us and we have great fun with him. I have ducks and they are great pets. I am going to try raising a lot of ducks next summer. Mamma gave them to me this fall, so I am hoping I'll have good luck with them.

CLARENCE T. HUNTER.

Dear Clarence:—You will be like the man in our riddle if you go in for keeping ducks. I hope you will be able to have an egg for breakfast every morning, too. Send it in any time you see it. I am very glad you like pets. I am pleased to welcome you to our League of Helpers.

NEW HELPER SENDS A POEM.

Wheatley.

Dear Aunt June:—I have been reading the letters written to you. I thought that I would like to have a Helpers' badge, so I thought that I would tell you that I have been carrying water for my mother for about a year. Here's a piece which I thought up:

"My mother used to say,
That I should help her every day,
But I did not think I should,
But I am happy because I would.

I had to help her every day,
Then help my father make the hay.
Next I would do the chores,
And chase my sister out the doors.

Then my apples I would have to half,
To hear my little sister's laugh.
Next she'd give me half her candy,
And think that I was dandy.

EDEN ROBINSON.

Dear Eden:—I am glad to read in your little poem that you gave little sister half the apple after chasing her out of doors. The chasing was meant to be in fun, I am sure, or did you only put it in to make the verse rhyme. I hope you will make up some more poetry. I am glad you find happiness in helping mother. You shall have a badge.

New Liskeard.

Dear Aunt June:—I am very much interested in your corner, I read it every week, and I was wishing I could join the corner. I hope I will be included in the corner. I wash dishes, clean the house and attend to the chickens sometimes. Mother was away and I attended to the cow, but now I am taking music lessons and I haven't time to do the outside work. I have two sisters and one has a girl about four years old and they stay with us. We have another sister about seven weeks old. His first name is Francis. I like the name, don't you? I cannot write very good or spell very good. Hoping the corner has every success.

"PUGGIE."

P. S.—I am twelve years old. I am in the fourth book.
Dear Puggie:—I am delighted to hear from you. Certainly you shall be included in the Corner and have a badge. I like to hear about the sisters and the work you do to help, and especially about the babies. Yes, I do like the name of Francis very much. St. Francis, you know, was a very beautiful character—a man who loved little children and birds and flowers; so your baby boy is named after a very fine character.

Southampton.

Dear Aunt June:—Mamma showed me the letters to you in the paper, and I think it is great fun to read them. I would like to be a member too. I am seven years old and go to school. Our teacher gives us a "star" each week for being good, so I have got one every week so far. I put down feed for the cows and carry in wood for mamma, and when she is out milking I put the separator together.

KARL WM. NICKASON.

Dear Karl:—I am glad you find interest in reading our corner. How proud you must be of getting a star each week! If you will look out for the little pledge, you can send it in next time it appears in the paper. I hope you will continue to be a true Helper and will like your badge.

Toronto.

Dear Aunt June:—I have been reading your Boys' and Girls' cosy corner for some time and would like to become a member. I am eleven years old and in the senior third class at school. We have manual training every Thursday and I have made a string box, match scratcher, and I am starting a fish line winder. We have a summer cottage on Lake Ontario. I help my mother and grandma with the garden. I wash the dishes and look after my sister Mary, and sometimes run errands after school.

JOHN W. B. MADDOCKS.

Dear John:—You share with me the pleasure of living in this dear old city of Toronto. I wonder if you go to Brown school, as you seem to live in that district. I should like to see the things that you have made. I think one of the jolliest things for a boy is to be able to make useful things such as you describe. I can imagine how you would enjoy the

Mr. Herbert Osborn Tells How Cuticura Healed His Wife

"My wife began to be troubled with itching and burning of the palms of her hands and the soles of her feet. Later the skin cracked and became inflamed, making walking or even standing very painful and preventing sleep at night. Later it became necessary to bandage both hands and feet.

"She was treated but obtained no relief. She saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. She bought more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Herbert Osborn, 153 Sherbrooke Ave., Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 2, 1919.

Cuticura is ideal for every-day toilet uses. Soap to cleanse and purify, Ointment to soothe and heal. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

summer cottage. You are a true Helper, judging by the deeds you mention. I am sending you a badge. Who knows, perhaps one day I shall meet you when you are wearing it, and then we shall be able to know each other right away.

I have hopes and hopes more letters that will all be answered in their turn. Yours lovingly,
AUNT JUNE
Box 516, Station F, Toronto.

GROCERS TAKING LESS PROFIT ON MANY LINES

RED ROSE TEA PEOPLE MAKE A FURTHER STATEMENT.

Some of our friends among the grocers, in speaking of our letter to the press on grocers' profits, have indicated that apparently it has been construed by some readers to mean that Red Rose Tea was the only article on which the grocer takes a smaller profit. In order to give his customers a higher quality.

It was not our intention to convey such an impression, as we know that most grocers sell well known brands of other goods at less profit than they could make on some brands equally well known, and for the same reason that they recommend Red Rose Tea because it naturally came first to our mind and because we knew that grocers were selling it at a less profit than they make on other teas.—T. H. Eastbrooks, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Ancients At Dinner.

The ancient Greeks and Romans did not sit up at the table as we do, but declined round it on couches, three and sometimes even four occupying one couch, at least this latter was the custom among the Romans. Each guest lay flat upon his chest while eating, reaching out his hands from time to time to the table for what he might require. As soon as he had made a sufficient meal he turned over upon his left side, leaning upon the elbow.

IS YOUR STOMACH SOUR? DO YOU BELCH GAS?

If you have sour risings from the stomach, feel bloated and uncomfortable, just try twenty drops of Nerviline in sweetened water. Relief will come quick. Nerviline dispels the gas, sweetens the stomach, makes you fit and fine in a few minutes. As a general household remedy for many of the ills that constantly turn up, nothing is more useful in every home than a 35 cent bottle of good old "Nerviline."

Sores Flee Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

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