

A Regular Saturday Page for the Kiddies

Answers to Letters

MERWYN—Happy to hear from you again and glad you liked the card sent you. While it is beautiful to have some show it is too bad that it spoiled the skating for you and the others, but then you will have plenty of good skating at times during the next couple of months. You have done well in only missing one day at school, keep on attending regularly and you will never regret obtaining a good education. I'll bet that your Christmas tree will be pretty and I am sure Santa Claus will bring some very nice things to your home, as for myself old Santa has never missed me since I was born and that was a good many years ago. Thank you for your kind wishes and write again.

Don—I was indeed happy to receive another letter from you and I am glad that you liked your card. You will certainly have a lot of fun when you get your dog harnessed up in your sleigh, but be careful and not drive Prince too much for dogs are not used to being harnessed up like a horse and it would be cruel to drive him too much. You must have plenty of fun in your camp. You should get your chair home to join the corner and write me a letter. Thanks for your Christmas greetings.

BABS—Well Grace I am glad you liked the card and I thank you along with your mother and father for wishing me the compliments of the season. You say that you expect that Uncle Dick is pretty busy, well I was never so busy in my life as I am at the present time. Santa Claus requested me to prepare good woolen stockings with plenty of fruit, candy, nuts, raisins, for some poor children in St. John and he has given me the names of over four hundred boys and girls, so you can understand how busy I am getting that many pairs of stockings filled and ready for Santa Claus to deliver Saturday night. A great many of these little boys and girls are without a papa, he having died of sickness or was killed in the war, but you see how good Santa is not to forget them. I'm sorry your mother met with an accident but it is nice you are able to keep house and help her. Thank you for your kind wishes.

GEORGE—We welcome you as a member of the Children's Corner and I trust that you will have a most pleasant Christmas. The picture of your school is a good one and I am happy that you sent it to me. I wish I was young again and able to be a constant attendant in such a neat and comfortable looking house.

AGNES—I did not think that you had forgotten to write a letter to me. I only thought that you had become negligent for so many weeks. I am sure that you will write me a letter when ever you get a chance as I like to hear frequently from my nieces and nephews. So you have a pair of boots and skates, it will not take you very long to learn to skate as well as the other boys and it is great fun. Thank you for hoping that I am receiving lots of money for the empty stocking fund. I have received over four hundred dollars and have made ready over four hundred pairs of stockings with plenty of good things for Santa Claus to deliver to the poor children on Christmas eve.

RUTH—Thank you for the very pretty card and I was glad to receive such a long and interesting letter. You must have worked hard on your examinations and it is good to know that you are succeeding so well in school. You certainly must have had an exciting time with your pet cat and you used very wise judgment in covering it with the apron and smothering the flames. When you get all through with your examinations and have some free time what a pleasure you will have sleighing and skating. I only wish that I had the chance, I used to love to skate years ago but have not had a pair of skates on for a number of years past, I must try it again but don't know how I will make out. I hope your Christmas concert will prove a success. Thank you for your kind wishes to myself and the corner.

STELLA—I am glad to welcome you as a member of the Children's Corner and hope you will enjoy reading the many articles in the Children's page. It is too bad that you have had no school this term but then I would hope on standing lessons at home so when school re-opens you will not be far behind. It must be hard to have to walk two miles to school on a cold day, but even that is good to have the opportunity of receiving an education. Sport is a most appropriate name for your pup when you can have plenty of sport with it in the snow. Write again when you get the chance.

R. MYLES—I am glad to get a letter from you and I never get tired reading and answering letters from my nieces and nephews for they are all so very interesting. It was indeed good of you to send the books and cards to your little cousin, I'm sure he was pleased. You had done fine on your examinations. Thank you for your good wishes on this joyous season of the year.

ELMA—I'm glad you liked the card, and I sent one to each one whose name I had as a member of the Corner, but I suppose I missed some because the book of names has been missing for a long time and it is only those who have been writing letters during the past few months who are now on my list. You are doing fine on your examinations and how happy you will be on Christmas with your sister home from college and the treat at the close of the school. Thank you for your kind wishes during this joyous season.

BETH—It is too bad that you could not have arranged to send the candy to the orphans for they would surely have enjoyed it. I am sorry that Mildred Fowler has been so very sick and I am happy that she is recovering and trust she will be well enough to enjoy a very happy Christmas. Your brother Dan is old enough to join the corner, why don't you have him send in a letter to me I would be glad to hear from him. Thank you for your kind Christmas Greetings.

MARION—Uncle Dick is certainly glad to hear from you, I hope that your ankle will get better soon so you can enjoy getting into the basket-ball game with the "Lare Wires" which is a most appropriate name for a team. I am getting along fine helping Santa Claus to look after some poor children in St. John this Christmas and by Christmas Eve will have ready for him to deliver no less than seven hundred pairs of stockings well filled with good things, those seven hundred kiddies will surely be made happy by Santa. It would be great fun if your team was able to win from the boys in the game. I will try and have your article published on the page this week if possible. Thank you for your best wishes for Christmas.

VIVIAN—Thank you kindly for your good wishes during this joyous season and I trust that you will have a most pleasant Christmas. The picture of your school is a good one and I am happy that you sent it to me. I wish I was young again and able to be a constant attendant in such a neat and comfortable looking house.

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EVLYN and CARROLL of Hampton—Your letter received and it is certainly most interesting. Something say when you grow older I'm sure you will be able to tell me lots about yourselves.

NATHAN—Your story received and it is indeed a very good effort on your part and makes a very interesting little article. I'm sorry that it is a little late for this week but I will be glad to publish it next Saturday.

MACDOUGALL—Your letter to Santa Claus has been received by me and sent forward to him and perhaps he will be able to grant your wishes. If you do not receive all the presents you ask for you must be a good boy and be satisfied with what Santa brings to you and Douglas on Saturday night.

EVLYN of Milstream—Your letter to Santa Claus, North Pole, has been received by me and I hope it will be in time so he can bring you some of the presents you asked for.

GEORGIA WETA of Centerville, N. S.—Your letter to Santa Claus has been sent to him and it is in time reaching the North Pole I am sure Santa will not forget you.

ESTWOOD and HELEN of Upper Gasperow—I have sent your letters through with hundreds of others to Santa Claus and hope it will reach him in time to bring you the presents that you ask for.

LEZZIE of Youngs Cove Road—Your letter with others is on its way to Santa Claus at the North Pole. I hope he receives it in time to bring you and Lewis the presents asked for.

H. L. of Antac—I'm glad you liked your Christmas card. Santa Claus will certainly be on the handle delivering presents to all the good little boys and girls. Your school concert must have proved a most enjoyable affair and what a good time you must have had. I will be glad to receive the little books and will send them to one of the Orphan's Homes where the little ones will be greatly pleased to receive them. Thank you for your kind wishes.

MILDRED—Thank you very much for the nice Christmas card. I was thoughtful of you to send it to me. I hope you are enjoying yourself and that your Christmas will prove most happy.



CHILDREN'S CORNER

Weekly Chat

Dear Champs:

Here we are once more in the joyous season of Christmas and how happy we should be especially those of us who are in good health and have nice comfortable homes, but think of the very poor boys and girls who have very little to eat and wear and have to reside in a very cold home. There are a great many of these poor homes this Christmas but your Uncle Dick has been fortunate enough to be able to help Santa Claus in brightening the hearts of a great many poor children in St. John. No less than about nine hundred children will be visited by Santa Claus in this manner who otherwise would have been neglected. Just think of it nine hundred poor little girls and boys are being presented with nice woolen stockings well filled with good things, those nine hundred kiddies will surely be made happy by Santa. It would be great fun if your team was able to win from the boys in the game. I will try and have your article published on the page this week if possible. Thank you for your best wishes for Christmas.

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WHEN THE LITTLE TEN YEAR OLD CHINESE SAMMY FELL ASLEEP

From far-off China, where men struggled in a losing battle against famine and plague, from crowded huts, where babies were as numerous as the flies which infested their hovels, came a little boy to the strange, wooded, shores of British Columbia. He was ten years old—just the age when Canadian lads are beginning to enjoy freedom from the nursery, yet this small Chinese boy was a broad, round, chubby fellow, with a head like a bowling ball, and a body like a little barrel. He was named Sammy, and he was a very good boy. He had been brought to the country by a Chinese man named Mr. Lee, who had been working for him for many years. Mr. Lee had been very kind to Sammy, and he had taught him many things. Sammy was very happy in his new home, and he was very proud of his new clothes. He had a new hat, a new coat, and a new pair of shoes. He was very happy to wear them, and he was very proud to show them to his friends. He was very happy to go to school, and he was very proud to be a Canadian. He was very happy to be a little ten year old Chinese boy who had fallen asleep.

One morning Mr. Lee was wakened early by the sound of soft crooning under her window. Peeking down she saw Sammy on his knees, and he was singing just above his breath a song of China as he dug the earth, uncovered an apple, held it to the light while he scrutinized it carefully, turning it round and round as though searching for something. Evidently he poked a hole in the earth and replaced the apple.

"What are you doing, Sammy?" "I like him grow apple trees. Then we make apples pie like mine." (Sammy's love for pie was a joke.) "Him no grow like apples," he complained sadly, and day after day he investigated his cache, never losing hope though results were disappointing.

One morning when Mrs. Sands entered her kitchen, Sammy was not in his accustomed place by the earthen stove. Instead, a broad six footer stood there hawking and sniffling. "My name John," he announced simply.

Sammy got sick. "That's so? Where's Sammy?" "Sammy sick, I come work. Sammy better, I go way." John seemed to know where every thing was, down to the minutest detail. A week passed.

"Here's your meat," said John one day, "you like me?" "Yes," replied Mrs. Sands, wondering.

"On like little Sammy," he persisted. "Yes—oh, yes—I like little Sammy."

"You heape like me?" he inquired again, with emphasis. "Here's your meat," he called, tossing his sack in the pasture. "I didn't know anybody wanted them."

Older Boy Explains. "Well somebody does," replied the older boy with a scowl, picking up the sack. "This place has been sold and it is ours now. I'll let you fill one of your pockets from the sack and you will give me more only we can't afford it. We had to take a mortgage to buy this place and we aren't any too well off if you want to know the truth."

"I have a pocket full, thanks," said Jim. "I didn't mind giving the pinder to the other owner."

Now that the other had come closer Jim saw that he was a clean cut young fellow. But where was Art? Jim scanned the field anxiously. The stranger, carrying the bag began to walk away toward the strip of woods and Jim was afraid he might run into Art, and Art in his usual headstrong way might start something. Ought he to tell the stranger about Art? He hesitated and already the youth was part way across the field, facing now to the right, away from the chestnut field.

He strained his eyes for a glimpse of his friend. Something was moving in the woods. He fixed his gaze on that spot expecting to see his friend when suddenly a large black figure rushed out from the screen of golden trees. What was it? Jim stared. Then the truth dawned on him. It was the bull!

The animal stood stock-still while it rolled its gleaming eyes. Then it seemed to stiffen. So did Jim, as there was no mistake—the bull was looking at the stranger boy. Jim saw the animal wheel and lower its head; then he gave a shout.

Both stranger and bull turned around. Jim began to wave and gesture to his new acquaintance who seemed too astonished or scared to move.

Jim suspects Treachery. One thought hammered through Jim's mind. "Art did this! This makes our friendship. I won't put up with such a revengeful cuss."

He rolled under the bar-wire, forgetful of his own danger and anxious to save the other fellow. Going a few steps he began to prance and moo like a cow. This had the de-

spired effect. The bull wheeled again and began a furious charge at his new enemy, while Jim backed to the fence, ready to slip on the other side as soon as safety demanded it.

The strange boy began running as fast as he could and would soon be safe. Jim rolled under the fence dashed himself off and scrambled to the road. There he saw Art coming from the woods up the road a little way. Jim waited for him grimly.

"Well, Art," he said, as soon as his friend was in ear shot. "If anybody was to have told me you were such a mean cowardly yellow dog, I'd have punched his nose. But I don't want you to speak to me again."

Art seemed surprised. "Aw, say!" cried Art, in surprise. "I'm awful sorry, but honestly what good could I have done by butting in? I'd only have lost my temper and been a bear of all the things and you back on the mountain farm. As for my adventure with a bear when he escaped from harm."

Jim's face turned red. "You're a liar," he said, as he turned away. "You're a liar," he said, as he turned away.

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Motto: Kindly Deeds Make Happy Lives

New York School Pupils Learn Thrift

Deposits Made by the Children Are Turned Over to Regular Financial Institutions.

A simple, time-saving system of teaching and encouraging thrift, a sort of intensive school savings education, has been adopted in the public schools of Utica, N. Y., according to the Savings Bank Association of this state. Two plan are in use in the schools of Utica, it was explained, one for children not yet able easily to write their own names, the other for those who can.

Under the elementary plan the child brings to the teacher on the appointed day his savings in multiples of 5 cents and for each 5 cents the teacher affixes a stamp in his stamp book. When 20 stamps have been affixed, the book is full and is redeemable at the savings bank for \$1, which the child may use to open an individual account or to deposit on an already existing account. The bank issues the stamps to school principals in books of 1,000 stamps. Each book is numbered and the name of school and principal receiving it is recorded at the bank. The teacher, with the money turned in by the pupils buys the stamps from the principal and the redeemed books are turned by the principal.

Bank Is Opened. The advanced plan is recommended for the fourth grade and upward. On the day and hour appointed by the principal, the teacher declares the bank open and appoints two pupils to act as teller and journal clerk. They sit at the desk with the teacher, and the pupils after filling out both sides of the deposit slip, file past the desk, handing in their deposits and deposit slips to the teller, who sees that the sum of money and the amount written on the deposit slip agree and that any disagreement is adjusted before him and hands the slip to the teacher, who separates the two parts, handing one to the journal clerk and the other, after signing it, to the pupil who retains it as a receipt. The journal clerk enters the amount of the deposit on the cash envelope. This operation is repeated for each depositor.

When all deposits of depositing have been done so the teacher declares the bank closed, the money and slips are properly entered and placed in the class envelope which is signed and delivered to the principal and in turn, by him, to the savings bank of the city.

Withdrawal of Savings. Pupils are permitted to withdraw their savings at any time; such withdrawals may not be made at the school but only at the bank. The association explains that it is intended that, with certain pupils, an ac-

count without the principal's signature but with that of his parents will minimize withdrawals upon the pupil's own initiative, while principal's deemed necessary, such regulations being found necessary on account of the fact that many of the children will deposit at the bank and immediately withdraw the money at the bank, ready to slip on the other side of the whole scheme is to teach the children to save. A system of auxiliary cards to safeguard the deposits of the pupils and also to provide for deposits of odd amounts brought in by elementary pupils is offered by the bank where it is desired that, with certain pupils, an ac-

ART AND JIM HAVE EXCITING ADVENTURE WITH ENRAGED BULL

Continued from last Saturday.) "You bet you will!" came the reply, and the stranger began to give chase. Jim was by now near the fence and he did not delay about getting up.

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When We Plant a Tree

What do we plant when we plant a tree?

We plant the ships that will cross the sea,
We plant the mast to carry the sails,
We plant the plank to withstand the gales,
The keel, the keelson, the beam and knee,
We plant the ship when we plant a tree.

What do we plant when we plant a tree?

We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the house for you and me,
We plant the studding, the lath, the doors,
The beams, the siding all parts that be,
We plant the house when we plant a tree.

What do we plant when we plant a tree?

We plant the shaft for our country's flag,
We plant the staff from the hot sun free,
We plant all these when we plant a tree.

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