

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:

May the New Year that will have opened by the time you read my letter prove for every boy and girl in Canada the happiest, most helpful and jolliest year we have ever seen. Think what a lovely thing a New Year is, as every day is lovely when one awakens in the morning if only you think of it in the right way. It is just like having a new book to write in, or a new slate, or a clear, clean sheet of paper. There it is, for you to write whatever you will upon it, and if you will, nothing can get upon that sheet but what is happy, straight and beautiful, that is, upon your part of the sheet. Of course, I am not going to say that you cannot help having unhappy things happen sometimes. They come to all of us, but the big question for every helper is—what am I doing to make happiness or to make things go well for other people?

The poem that I told you about last week is about helping, and it is called:

"THE ARMY OF HELPERS."

He sat by the fireside reading,
When the others had gone away
To help in the festive decking,
For tomorrow was Christmas Day.

They had asked him to come and help them,
But Willie had cried "Oh, dear!
Do leave me in peace to my reading,"
So they had left him there.

And alone with his books sat Willie,
But somehow he could not read,
For the words all ran together,
Whenever he bent his head.

And a mist rose up before him,
He wondered what it meant,
And wished he'd gone with the others,
To join in their merriment.

Then out of the ruddy firelight,
He saw strange figures grow;
A long procession winding,
With robes like fallen snow.

And he heard a voice that called him,
A voice that brought no fear,
For it spoke in accents gentle:
"Child! I am the dying Year."

'And I have brought my army
To show you, this winter's night,
The children that have helped me
To make the world seem bright.

This is my Army of Helpers,
Each one has something to tell;
The tall ones and the children,
They all have served me well.

'Tell me your tales,' said Willie;
'Old Year, I am longing to hear
How all this army has helped you;
Do tell me, please, Old Year.'

'For some are such tiny soldiers,
I don't see how they could fight;
And some are so bent and feeble,
They could not make anything bright!'

'Will you watch their faces, Willie?
Said the Old Year, with a smile,
'And you will change your opinion,
I think, in a little while.'

As Willie stood still, gazing
At the figures clad in white,
On each face, young or olden,
There shone a strange, sweet light.

Tell me the ways they've helped you:
Tell me, this Christmas night,
How all these people have served you,
And made the world seem bright!

The Old Year signed to his army,
And a little girl stood there.
This is my latest helper,
A child who is very dear.

'Why, that's my baby sister,
Who always makes such a row!
I never thought you'd have chosen her
For one of your helpers now!'

'She has made the world seem better,
By her smiles and her loving ways;
She has brought a great deal of sunshine
Into many cloudy days.

'She has got the badge of my army,
And I shall keep her there;
For she is a precious helper,
And one that I could not spare.'

Then he summoned another soldier
From the ranks of shining white,
A cripple form that was sad to see,
With a face that was strangely bright.

'This boy, with his merry patience,
Has helped others along the road;
He has stopped to think of their ills
And woes.

'Why, that,' said Willie, 'is the hunchback,
Who sits at the factory door,
Fancy his being a soldier now—
I always thought him so poor.'

Then he called a merry sailor,
From the back of his army bright;
'He has fought a fight with stormy seas,
On many a fearful night!

'He has lost an arm in the battle,
With the dangers he had to brace;
But he never thought of the loss of that,
But the lives he had to save.'

So the tales of the cheerful helpers,
Were told on that Christmas night,
And as Willie heard their stories,
And looked at the stirring sight.

Of their white and shining garments,
And their faces fresh and gay,
He wished he had been a helper,
Ere the Old Year passed away!

And perhaps the Old Year wondered
Why his face so wistful grew,
For he said, 'I've still a week to live;
Will you be a Helper, too?'

Dear Aunt June:
It is the first time I write to you.
I am going on twelve years, and I am in the third class. I go to school every day. I am the one that keeps the school clean and after I get done cleaning the school, I have to walk a mile and a half to get home, and I get home and eat my supper, wash the dishes and fetch in the wood. I am sending a three-cent stamp and would like a badge. I will write more next time.

GLADYS BRUSSEAU.
You are the only member I think

Mrs. A. Crawford Tells How Cuticura Healed Little Girl

"My little girl's trouble started with small pimples on the back of her head and they spread down her back. The pimples were hard and red and they itched and burned terribly. She scratched and irritated them and they later developed into sore eruptions. Her hair fell out and became thin and dry, and scales fell off on her clothing."



"I used a free sample of Cuticura and the pimples commenced to dry up. I bought more and when I had used one tube of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Alonzo Crawford, 63 Parker St., Bangor, Maine, Jan. 22, 1920.

For every purpose of the toilet and bath Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are wonderfully good.

Sole U.S. Distributors: The J. C. Fenwick Co., 242 St. Paul St., Montreal, P. Q. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

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Dear Aunt June:
I have been reading the letters for a long time and thought I would like to get a badge. We are having a Christmas concert at our school and I am in quite a few things. I do almost every kind of work to help, but I will just mention a few things, such as, scrubbing, I do that every Saturday. I help wash. I help get the meals ready. I wash and wipe dishes, make the beds, and sweep up. I have enclosed a stamp, hoping to get a badge. I will close now, hoping this finds you well.

OLIVE McLAUGHLIN.
Well, Olive, your list of the "few" things you do to help make me think that you really deserve a "Helpers' badge." What a useful girl you must be to be able to do a number of things in the house.

I hope the concert went off well. Perhaps you will tell me about it in your next letter.

PLEASSED WITH BADGE.
Wheatly, Ont.

Dear Aunt June:
I received my badge and was very much pleased. Have been working at the same old jobs. I have not written to you for such a long time that I hardly know what to say. I have been going to school every day. My Christmas holidays will soon be here, bringing Santa Claus with tops for me and lots of other children. I suppose you are preparing for Christmas. I am going to have lots of fun. I guess this will be all I can tell you this time. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Love from

TED DAWSON.
Thank you, Ted. I am pleased to have your greetings, and to know you like the badge. I hope you will always wear it to show you are a true Helper.

Huntingdon Que.
Dear Aunt June:
I thought I would write to you as I would like to get a button or a badge. I go to school every day and am in grade seven. I help to milk at night and sometimes in the mornings. I also help in the house. I have two cats and dolls that squeak. I have a sister teaching and one in grade nine. The snow is awful deep some places and the ice is good where I go to school. Sincerely yours,

GLADYS THOMPSON.
Our Quebec membership is certainly growing. I am very pleased you, Gladys, among the number. How nice to have two sisters. I would like to see your pets. I am sure that in Quebec, at least, you have spent a Christmassy Christmas with so much snow. Some day I hope you will send an account of the place where you live. That will be interesting for so many of our other members in the west.

Tanley, Ont.
Dear Aunt June:
I like to read your letters in the paper. I think I will join your Club. I am going to school and am in the junior third class; am eleven years old. I mowed most of the hay this year, raked it and drew it in, and I stooked some of the Fall wheat. I would be very pleased if you would send me a badge. I enclose a three-cent stamp for postage. Yours truly,

JAMES C. NIXON.
Your letter, James, brought to me a picture of the lovely summer time, as I thought of you raking the hay with the sun shining over the fields. I wonder if you intend to be a farmer when you grow up. I am very proud indeed of all my farm helpers, both boys and girls, and shall look

forward to another letter from you. You shall have a badge.

Tottenham, Ont.
Dear Aunt June:
I read your Boys' and Girls' paper every week and find it very interesting. I would like to join your Helpers' League of Service. I go to school every day and am in the fourth book. Every morning I get up and help to do the chores, and at night I help to do the chores, too. I am enclosing a three-cent stamp to cover postage for my badge, which I hope to receive. Yours truly,

FRANK MILLS.
You shall certainly have a badge, Frank. I am always so glad to welcome boy helpers into our Corner, and doing the chores is real helping. That little word so often includes lots of jobs that take a good deal of time. I shall like to hear more about your school one day.

There really is no room for one more remark or letter except just to send very loving greetings to every Helper for the best year you ever spent. Yours lovingly,

AUNT JUNE.
Box 516, Station F, Toronto.
Minard's Liniment For Diphtheria.

U. S. Asking For More.
Last year Great Britain sent \$5,664,910 of cut, but not set, diamonds to the United States. Of unset pearls it sent \$5,347,460. During the current year the rate of import is growing tremendously. The U. S. has become the principal buyer of diamonds in the world. It is said that an actual majority of the stones mined in South Africa last year have either gone or are on their way to the States—and the De Beers syndicate alone produced nearly \$20,000,000 worth in 1919.

Carestairs, Alta.
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Cause of Early Old Age
The celebrated Dr. Michelson, an authority on early old age, says that it is "caused by poisons generated in the intestine." When your stomach digests food properly it is absorbed without forming poisonous matter. Poisons bring on early old age and premature death. 15 to 30 drops of "Seigel's Syrup" after meals makes your digestion sound.

May Day in Scotland.
In Scotland May Day was long known as Beltane, "Beltane" is a corruption of Bael Time, and the ancient May Day ceremonies which were observed in Scotland until not so many years ago were survivals of the old Bael or fire worship, which is former days held away over the greater part of the Eastern hemisphere. The ancient ceremonies involved the burning of bonfires, the drawing of lots for sacrifice, and even a mock simulacrum of the sacrifice itself.

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The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness, Dependence, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS
SIZES to suit your openings. Fitted with glass. Set delivery guaranteed. Write for Price List. J. C. Halliday Co., Ltd., 43, 44 Adelaide St., W., Toronto, Canada.

Minard's Liniment For Colds, Etc.

WORRY AND WRINKLES



Despondency is a thing of evil results. Worry produces nothing but wrinkles and wretchedness. Let the reader put a note on her bureau, on her desk, and at the head of her bed, just two words, "Don't Worry."

Worry is the greatest foe to the happiness of any household. An anxious, despondent face, a fretful, complaining voice, will make every one uncomfortable.

A woman's nerves are more truly the cause of worry than outside troubles. The nerves are to a woman's body the telegraph system which surely warns her of any trouble in the feminine make-up. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the ideal woman's tonic for such conditions. When a woman complains of backache, dizziness or pain—when everything looks black before her eyes—a dragging feeling, or is troubled with nervousness, she should turn to this "temperance" herbal tonic, known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It can be obtained in almost every drug store in the land and the ingredients are printed in plain English on the wrapper. Put up in tablets or liquid. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., will send a trial size of "Favorite Prescription" tablets for 10c. Also write Dr. Pierce for confidential advice and you will receive the medical attention of a specialist, wholly without fee—no charge whatever.

WANTED

Send for list of inventions wanted by Manufacturers. Fortunes have been made from simple ideas. "Patent Protection" booklet and "Proof of Conception" on request. HAZOLD C. SHIPMAN & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS & 20 BISHAM CHAMBERS, OTTAWA, CANADA

INVENTIONS

ISSUE NO. 3, 1921

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Auto Tractor Mechanics, Vulcanizing, \$8 to \$12 per day. Men wanted to fill present demand for automobile mechanics, driving, tractor operation, tire vulcanizing, oxy-acetylene welding, storage battery electrical work. Practical training. Only a few weeks required. Day and night classes. Write free catalogue. Big wages. Steady employment. Lemphill's Auto and Gas Tractor Schools, 163 King Street West, Toronto.

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THE LITTLE GEM EAR TRUENE—Smallest electrical hearing device invented. Awarded Gold Medal at International Exposition. We have various types to suit every degree of deafness. Our auto ear massage is used to stop head noises. Write for booklet which explains everything. Gem Ear Phone Co. of Canada, 415-16 Dept. "U", Ryrie Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

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\$7.00 Per Day Profit.
OUR HENS PAY A PROFIT OF (\$5.00) each over and above feed bills. (500 hens will pay you a profit of \$7.00) per day. A Cockerel of our strains will pay you many times over in extra eggs from your pullets next fall and winter. Our stock wins first place in the Saskatchewan Laying Contest and second place in the Canadian Laying Contest. Write for beautifully illustrated catalogue. It's free. L. R. Guild, Box 8, Rockwood, Ont. t.f.

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ALSO DIAMONDS, SILVER, PLATINUM and watches; we are the largest buyers in Canada, and pay the highest prices; send parcels by registered mail; cash by return. Canadian Refining Co., 84 Victoria St., Toronto. Main 5158. 4

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No Mohammedan lady may show her face to a man not her husband. And so when a ruling lady in Rampur, some six hundred miles northwest of Calcutta, had the toothache, the English dentist who operated upon her mouth, had to work through a hole in a sheet placed over her head.

Minard's Liniment For Colds, Etc.