



The Girls' Cozy Corner

KEEP SWEET.

BY H. ISABEL GRAHAM

Keep sweet, my dear, when things go wrong,
And life is sad and dreary,
Just start and sing a little song
To cheer the sad and weary.
'Twill ease your own heart of its load,
And make the darkness lighter,
Through rifted clouds the sun shall shine,
And some one's smile be brighter.
Forget the past and all its frowns,
Peace and contentment borrow,
And happiness may shyly call
To visit you to-morrow.

Asker P. O., Alta.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is the first letter I have written to The Girls' Cozy Corner.

I am nine years of age and will be ten the 14th of September. My father is out threshing now and will come to our place on Thursday or Friday. We are ready with digging and picking our potatoes. There is a girl that stops at our place. Her name is Signe Stabenfeldt. I have two pets and the name of one is Fido; I have not got a name for my hen. Brother has 6 pets consisting of 4 doves and two kittens. This is a long letter, but I hope I find it in print. Yours truly, Marie O. Krefling.

October the 26th.
No. more.
Stoughton, Sask.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my second letter to the Cozy Corner, and as I did not receive a prize perhaps I will this time.

There is quite a lot of threshing to do around here yet, and the stoops are nearly covered with snow. Papa is running my uncle's threshing engine. We live eight miles from town. I have four sisters and three brothers. I am nine years old and my birthday is on March the eighteenth. Our school has stopped for the winter.

I think my letter is long enough for this time. Wishing the Club every success, from Mabel Dodge.

Bardo, Nov. 15th, 1911.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is the first letter I have ever written to the Girl's Cozy Corner, and hope to see my letter in print.

My brother takes the Canadian Threshman and Farmer and we all like it fine. I like to read the letters that are written in the paper.

I am going to school every day, and I am in the third class; my studies are; reading, spelling, arithmetic, grammar, history, geography and bookkeeping. I am 12 years of age.

For pets I have a horse and a cat. I used to ride on my horse every day to school.

We have a number of sheep, and we get a lot of wool from them.

I will close now because I think my letter is getting too long. I remain, your cousin, Bertie Lerbakmo.

Astwood, Sask.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. My father takes the Canadian Threshman and I like reading the letters very much.

I have 4 brothers and 3 sisters and we live on the ranch. My brothers hunt. One of them killed two bears in one week. In winter they use trained dogs. I like to see the Indians with their trained dogs. We are all learning to talk Indian. I have a cute little brother and he is two years old. We have lots of fun up here and we all can skate but the baby and he is too small yet. I am, your cousin, Violet White.

Radville Farm,
Box 77, Strathmore, Alberta.

Dear Cousin Doris:—I have been a silent reader of the Girls' Cozy Corner and I think the letters are nice. I am an English girl and have been here three years, but I would rather have England than Alberta because there are no trees here and there are hedges in England instead of barb wire fences. I can ride horse-back and like it very much. I am also very fond of reading and have read a great many books. Some are: "In the Days of Bruce," "Corie," "Daisy in the Field," "Under Fire," "Dewdrops and Diamonds," "Meadow Brook Farm" and several more. I also collect picture post cards and I will exchange with any of the members who care to. I will now conclude. I will be glad to hear from any members and will answer them. Wishing the Club every success. I remain, Your new member, Amie Love.

Glenavon, Sask., Nov. 20, 1911.
Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my third letter to the Cozy Corner and I like it better every time I come.

Well, cousins, winter is here again in all its severity. The threshing is not much more than half done in our district. We have about 300 acres of grain covered with snow yet. I go to school every day and I like it fine. We have a very nice teacher here. His name is Mr. Laidlaw.

We are going to have a concert here at Xmas and our teacher is drilling us at present. We are going to have a tennis drill; it consists of six girls and six boys. We have a dialogue also, entitled "Mr. St. Nicholas."

I haven't seen any more recipes coming in lately. What is the matter with the girls? I am going to send a recipe for "Maple Cream Candy" this time. Take one cup of brown sugar and three table spoons cream, set this on the stove and boil for seven minutes or until it threads, then stir in one tea spoon vanilla and beat until it is thick and creamy; pour on buttered plate and let cool.

Well, I think I will close my long, long letter now and leave room for someone else. Wishing the Club every success, I remain, your affectionate cousin,

Jeann Barver.

Fairfax, Man., Nov. 10th, 1911.
Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first letter to you to see if I can win a prize and see my letter in print. I go to school every day. I am in the sixth grade. I am twelve years old. I live on a farm one mile from town. I have two sisters and seven brothers. There are about ten going to school now. I like to read the letters.

I guess I will have to close for this time, your loving cousin, Bertha Tufts.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first letter to your club. I go to school every day. Our teacher's name is Miss A. Johnson. I am in the fourth grade and have been going for 19 months. My father has taken the Canadian Thresh-

man and Farmer for nearly a year. We like it very much. We have three horses, 27 head of cattle; we milk seven of them. I have two sisters and two brothers. There are 3 of us going to school.

I guess this is all for this time. Hoping to win a prize. Your cousin, Hazel Sherwood.

Cofighice Hillta

Dr Cousin Doris: This is my first letter to the Girls' Cozy Corner. I have just been reading the girls' letters. My father takes the Canadian Threshman and Farmer. I go to school. I am in the Fourth reader. My studies are Arithmetic, Grammar, Canadian History, English History, Hygiene, Reading, Writing Spelling, Composition and Nature Studies. Please excuse my bad writing, yet it can't be helped for my pencil is short and my pen is broken.

I will close now hoping to see my letter in print. How are Cousin Doris and her little girl?

I still remain, your cousin,
Grace M. Martin
Thank you, Grace, we are both well and happy.

Dear Cousin Doris:—I am going to write a letter to the Girls' Cozy Corner and see if I can win the prize. I hope to. I am not going to school for there isn't any school now. There hasn't been any school ever since the last of June. I wish it would start up pretty soon. I like to go to school quite well. My brother and my sister go to school with me. We have three miles to go to school. Well, my Aunt Rose is here on a visit from South Dakota ever since the 17th of July. I think she is going to stay all winter. My Grandma is going to stay here for a visit for a few weeks. She came here on Wednesday night last week. I see my friend Anna Fossen has written a letter to the Girls' Cozy Corner. I remain a member of the C. C.—

Denage Ponton.
Q.—When is love like a chicken bone?
A.—When hidden in the breast.
Q.—Why does a singing master always win?
A.—Because time flies and he beats time.

Q.—Of what trade is the sun?
A.—A tanner.

Clive, Alta.
Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first letter to your club. My father has been taking the C. T. and F. for a few years now. I like to read the letters which the girls and boys write. I saw in the paper that Cousin Doris will give a prize book to the girl or boy who writes the best letter, so I will try to get one. I have read many books. Some which I have are: "The Pilgrim's Progress," "Queen Bee and Busy Bee," "Grimm's Fairy Tales," "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," "Through the Looking Glass and What Alice Found There," and some other ones. I go to school and am in the fourth class. I am 10 years old and will be 11 in November. We have two rats and one dog. One cat is black and white and we call him Rover. Whenever we take a pail or something to go and pick berries he always likes to go along so he runs around and wags his tail and whenever we go to get the cows he wants to go along too. My mother has only 19 house plants now because the rest of them froze last winter when my mother and I were about 100 miles east of here to visit my sister and brother. This was last Christmas. My father and my two brothers were at home baching. They

forgot to shut the hall door at night so they froze.

My favorite game is "Stink Base." Two choose sides and then get two bases and put them opposite each other. Then somebody from one side goes up towards the other base and then the other side runs and tries to catch them and then one from the other side runs up and the one that leaves the base last can be caught. They cannot catch you if you are behind your own base. If anybody catches one on the other side he is a prisoner and has to come up to the other side and remain on the other side. If somebody from his own side comes up and touches the prisoner before somebody from the other side touches him he can go back to his own base again.

My letter is getting rather long so I will quit for this time, wishing Cousin Doris and the club every success. I hope to see my letter in print. Your new cousin,—Marie Strandberg.

The Canadian Boys' Camp

Dear Campers:

A slight error occurred in the printing of the Scout Laws in the December number, for which I ask the pardon of the Scouts. I hope I may hear from some of the Scouts in regard to their work. It is the best organization for boys that has ever been formed and boys who belong to this learn to be courteous, brave and patriotic—three essentials necessary for a manly citizen. The following is the Scout Law for the Canadian Boy Scout. It is quoted from the Canadian Boy Scout by Sir Robert Baden-Powell, K. C. B., K. C. V. O.

THE CANADIAN BOY SCOUT. Scout Law.

Scouts, all the world over, have unwritten laws which bind them just as much as if they had been printed in black and white.

They come down to us from old times. The Japanese have their Bushido, or laws of the old Samurai warriors, just as we have chivalry or rules of the knights of the Middle Ages. The Indians in

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