

MOTTO: "KINDLY DEEDS MAKE HAPPY LIVES"

SOMETHING FOR PUZZLERS



Willie and his big brother Dan are out for a stroll. They have just passed a tree where a handsome bird was singing. Dan has asked Willie

to hunt for some objects which seem to be very near. See if you can find them. The first letters of these objects when placed together will spell the name of the bird.

Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

My Dear Kiddies:

Whilst every week brings requests from dozens of boys and girls asking permission to join the Corner, it seldom occurs that we lose one of the members. This week I received the sad information that one of the Children's Corner members had passed away. Many of you may have known her, or at least have seen her name in the past, as she was a regular correspondent with me. Pearl Calder, of Campbellville wrote to me a few weeks ago telling me she was sick, and I referred to the fact in my reply to her, but little did I think that the next news would be of her death. I am sure all you members of the Corner will join with me in expressing sympathy with her bereaved relatives.

This time I have published a great number of the stories of brave deeds which have been sent in by you. In the commission column, they certainly make most interesting reading, and I trust that although I have been unable to give many answers owing to the pressure on space, you will not mind the departure from the regular plan. I have also had to leave over until next week the story about Bobbie and Jean, for the same reason, but you can depend upon it they are not idle, and their next adventure will be more interesting than ever.

There are only two more contests of the series which commenced on January 22nd, namely "What would you like to be when you grow up?" and "What is your idea of a kind deed?" Describe some kindly deed you may have performed or heard of being done by some other boy or girl. The first has to reach this office by April 10th, and the second by April 17th. Some of the kiddies are running very close for the prize to be awarded following the last contest, so you had better get busy to see if you cannot be the fortunate prize-winner.

Next week I intend to have some special announcements as to how the tests prize, etc., therefore I am anxious that you make a particular point of getting your favorite paper. In some cases I know that it is hardly necessary to say this to most of you, as according to a letter just to hand from one of the members, "you claim The Standard, on the morning that the Children's Corner is in same."

It is very nice to hear that you are enjoying the pictures which I have been publishing during the past few weeks, and also that you have been cutting out the "foldover" set. Have you saved them? If so you will have quite a number. I have had some of them sent into me, and must say that they are very well made. I must thank all the kiddies who have so kindly sent me Easter cards, conveying wishes. It is very kind of you all, and I trust that you will all have a really happy time also, after your very hard work in the school examinations. Many of you have written to tell me of your success. I am glad to hear of it. After the short holiday you will have to work harder than ever, so that in time all the members of the Children's Corner will be noted for the clever and hard work which they are able to do in their respective schools.

Now boys and girls I shall have to close this letter for another week, and trust that you will continue to write telling of the things which most interest you, as I am always pleased to have your letters.

With best wishes and heaps of love to you all.

From Your

Uncle Dick

Children's Editor.

This Week's Prize Winners

First Prize—Camera

Rosalee Perkins, Chatham, Chatham Grammar School.
Second Prize—Boy's Annual
W. Wesley Stewart, King Edward School.

Third Prize—Brooch

Violet Alexander, Fredericton Jct., Sunbury County School.
Certificates of Merit
Bertha Whitman, Freeport.
Margery Smith, Fredericton.
Charles Scott, Hammond Vale.
Thomas Hayes, New Mills.
Hazel H. Alexander, Fredericton Jct.

Consolation Prize

Lawrence Nason, Fredericton Jct.



CONDUCTED BY UNCLE DICK.

STANDING OF SCHOOLS IN THE CONTESTS TO DATE MAR. 27th.

King Edward School	57
Sunbury County	53
Sussex Grammar	36
Campbellville Grammar	32
Norton	16
Young's Cove	15
St. George Superior	13
Long Reach	13
Perth	11
Grey's Mills	11
Andover	10
Chatham	9
Rothsary Cons.	8
Speerville	6
Albert School, City	4
Midville	4
Academy	4
Wickham Public School	4
Ratter's Corner	4
Hammond Vale	4
Fairville	3
Rolling Dam	3
Lake School, Hatfield	3
Podic	2
Fredericton	2
Plaster Rock	2
E. Centre	2
Port's Mills	2
Freeport	2
Song Mills	2
Song L'Eclair	2
Fisher Mem. Woodstock	1
Leonardville	1
Hampton	1

to the North West Mounted Police, and was the first Canadian to win the Victoria Cross at Quinby, France, February the 1st, 1915.

When No. 1 company was set loose they came out of their trenches at the double with bayonets fixed and made for the enemy. They had between 100 and 150 yards to go and they went on the run. O'Leary was their only Lance Corporal and he ran on ahead, he never looked to see if his mates were coming, when he got near the German trenches he dropped, the Germans saw him, and tried to slew the machine gun around on him, but before they could do so he picked off the five men who had charge of the machine gun, and leaving his mates to take the gun, he ran on to the next barricade, which the Germans were leaving in a hurry, and shot three more. O'Leary then came back from his killing as cool as if he had only been for a walk, and with two prisoners he was taken to the German camp by his Majesty King George at Buckingham Palace on June 22nd, 1915.—Lawrence Nason, Fredericton.

THE LAST POST FOR JACK CORNWALL— A SCOUT HERO

I think that the most sad and heroic deed of this war, was that of Jack Cornwall, a young boy of sixteen years, who served on H. M. S. Chester. He was quite a poor boy, and all his life he wanted to be a sailor. In 1915 he was allowed to train for one.

He had been at sea only a few weeks, when the great battle of Jutland took place.

Early in the action he was mortally wounded in the heart while remaining steadily at the most exposed post on the gun, looking towards the bridge for orders. All but two were left out of ten, and the only one left in such an exposed position. He was in great pain from his wound, but "he might be wanted." After the battle he was carried tenderly below. The captain said, "His devotion to duty was an example to us all." He never recovered from his wound, and a little later answered a Higher Call.

The boy's last wish was to be buried at sea, and his exception, Ella. Marion M. McNeill, Woodstock, Glad to have your most interesting and welcome letter, also to hear that you wish to join the Corner.

Arthur Peterson, Fredericton Jct.—To see you are enjoying the contests and stories. Sorry you were sick.

Ada Baltzer, Fairville—Pleased to hear that you are enjoying the contests and stories. Sorry you were sick.

John Thompson, Dipper Harbor—Yes, I shall have a new series of contests soon. I was most interested in your letter.

Myrna Smith, Sussex—What a pity your last story arrived too late, Myrna.

Lucy Alexander, Fredericton Jct.—Glad to see you are enjoying the Corner. Hazel wrote a good story.

Winifred Nason, Fredericton Jct.—You are expected to use a coupon. Glad to have your letter and enter your name on membership roll. The story was good.

Marjory Smith, Fredericton Jct.—Glad you received the book safely, also to have interesting letter.

Lawrence Nason, Fredericton Jct.—So you can claim the paper first on Saturdays, eh? That's a good idea.

Owing to the large number of compositions published this week, all the remaining letters received will be answered next week.

RATHER HAVE COUNTRY LAID WASTE THAN BREAK NEUTRALITY

The bravest deed of this war was performed by the King of Belgium, when he refused to let the Germans cross his country to overrule France. Although his country was destroyed he held them as best he could till France got prepared for the war. He would rather have his country laid waste than break the neutrality with France. The King Albert was de-throned and the Queen and children exposed to the wind and rain by the cruel lawless Germans. The children were sent to England and while the King Albert fought in the trenches the Queen established a Red Cross hospital for the wounded Belgians and she was the head nurse. The soldiers would often tell the King to go back or he would get shot. But his only reply was that he was not any better than any other man to get shot. Although now his country is a ruin, his people starving, the villages which once housed thousands of people, is now desolate and destroyed. King Albert and his people shall always hold high honor in the minds of French, English and Russian people. Their brave deeds shall never die but held in respect in the eyes of all the nations of the world.—Arthur Peterson.

MEMBER OF N. W. MOUNTED POLICE WINS V. C. IN WAR

What I think the most noble deed during the present war was that of Sergeant J. G. O'Leary, who belonged

to the soldier's life.

During the mid hour of the night the little girl who was only 14 would carry water for the soldiers, while the dog would carry a basket of food to them. The soldier treated them kindly and appreciated their work very much. When she had any idle time she would knit socks for them.

This little girl's father and mother were ill treated badly by the Germans.—Hazel Helena Alexander, Fredericton Junction.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

READER TELLS OF O'LEARY'S BRAVERY

The most interesting story read of in connection with the present war, is the one sergeant, Michael O'Leary performed.

At the outbreak of the war Mr. O'Leary went to the war to fight for King and Country. It was in the attack at Quinby that he won his fame. The Irish had been losing, but Michael stepped out from the Irish guards and cried: "God save Ireland." Then he dashed forty yards ahead amid hallooing, merriment, down into the German trench. He fought five men single-handed and captured two. He gained the first machine-gun. The colonel afterwards asked him how he had managed to perform such a feat. "I said, 'God save Ireland,'" he humbly, "I surrounded them."

This brave deed was rewarded by the Victoria Cross, the first won in Ireland. The first awarded in the war, the Germans called him "The Irish Giant," but the French "O'Leary of the Singing Sword."

After his brave and noble deed posters went up everywhere in Ireland with his picture vignettes on his Victoria Cross, and the name of the "Help O'Leary," or "O'Leary wants more men."

Mrs. O'Leary received two or three times, after her son's valor, telegrams announcing the deed, but after each received a letter from Michael saying he was in perfect good health. At last she said she would not believe he was dead until he told her so himself.

Mrs. O'Leary had the honor of receiving letters from Lord Kitchener, King George, the Queen and Sir John French.

Most Noble Deed
Ireland and the world will never forget about the heroic lad who helped to save his country. I judge this story as one of the most noble deeds performed because it is about the soldier lad, who won the first Victoria Cross in this war.—Marion Lunan, Campbellton.

TELLS OF JOHN TRAVERS
CORNWALL, HERO
JUTLAND BATTLE

I think that the deed done by John Travers Cornwall of the Chester, in the battle of Jutland, is one of the most noble deeds of the present war. He was mortally wounded early in the fight, but remained standing alone at a most exposed post till the end of the action, with the gun's crew dead and wounded all round him. He was under 16 years old. John's duty was that of eight-setter in the gun. He had to be stationed during the fighting in an unprotected position. Within five minutes of the opening of the battle John's gun was put out of action by an enemy's shell. At the same moment he was wounded to death, but he remained steady at his most exposed post at the gun, waiting for orders. His gun would not bear on the enemy. All but two of the ten crew of the gun were killed or wounded, and he was the only one who was

in such an exposed position. But he felt he might be needed, and indeed he might have been; so he stayed there, standing and waiting under heavy fire, with just his own brave heart and God's help to support him.

It was a grand example of loyalty to a splendid deed, the British Navy's ideal. They bore him back in terrible plight to Grimsby and he died twenty-four hours after being carried into the hospital.

The hero's body was taken to London and buried in a cheap grave in Manor Park Cemetery, but when the news of his heroism was published he became a national hero.

Although he is dead, his memory has even now become immortal. His name and deeds are to be retold in brass in the place of honor on the "Chester."

"Faithful unto death," is the motto of the entire navy.

BELGIANS GOOD BYE TO THE GERMAN TRUE AS THEY RESISTED

The most noble deed I have heard of is when a man says good bye to all his loved ones and goes to the front. He is not only a hero, but a brave man, who suffers from cold, heat and hunger, and gives up all his pleasures on this earth to fight for his country and at last gives his life. I made a mistake for what I wrote is what I knew of, and you asked for something that we read of, now I think the noblest deed since the war began was when the Belgians refused to let the Germans go through their place. They were so good and true.—Myrtle Mallory, Perth, N. B.

AIRMAN RECEIVES FATAL WOUND WHILE ON ERRAND OF MERCY

One very noble deed was done by Victor Chapman. As he was coming down from an air cruise he heard that a wounded soldier had asked for a nurse. He instantly landed and went to the nearest town where organs could be had. On his way back he saw the aeroplane of one of the soldiers attacked by German aircraft. He went to the rescue, and after destroying two German aeroplanes received his death shot.

I think that aside from this being a noble deed it was a very kind and generous one, because he did not know what dangers he would be exposed to when he set out.—Bertha L. Whitman, Freeport, N. S.

STORY OF ANOTHER HERO OF JUTLAND SPLENDIDLY RETOLD

During the war so many brave and noble deeds have been done that it is very difficult to decide which is the noblest and bravest. The one which I have in my memory is the deathless story of Commander Jones of the destroyer Shark, who with his men practically fought a whole German squadron.

On the afternoon of the last day of May 1916, Commander Loftus Jones of the torpedo boat destroyer Shark led some destroyers to attack a body of German cruisers. An enemy shell fell crashing upon the Shark's bridge, disabling the steering gear. Soon another shell wrecked the engines, leaving the vessel helpless. Another enemy shell fell upon the Shark's bridge, disabling the steering gear. Soon another shell wrecked the engines, leaving the vessel helpless.

Seeing the Shark's helplessness, the enemy to the rescue, but Commander Jones refused the assistance because he knew the ship would most certainly be sunk. Meanwhile the forecastle and after guns, with their crews, had been destroyed and now only one gun was left. The Commander, however, had been wounded but nevertheless he went to the remaining gun and as the crew fell he was the last to be left. Why there were only three left and one of these was disabled? The shells were raining from the German gun and one tore Commander Jones' right leg away from his body. Still he gave orders. Noticing that the enemy was not properly hoisted. He saw that the Shark could not long survive the incessant shell fire and he ordered the crew to put on their life-belts. All immediately after this order was given a torpedo struck and sank the Shark. A few survivors were picked up by a neutral vessel, but Com. Jones was not among them. His body was picked up on the coast of Sweden. Com. Jones was awarded the V. C. posthumously, whilst his crew received the D. C. M.

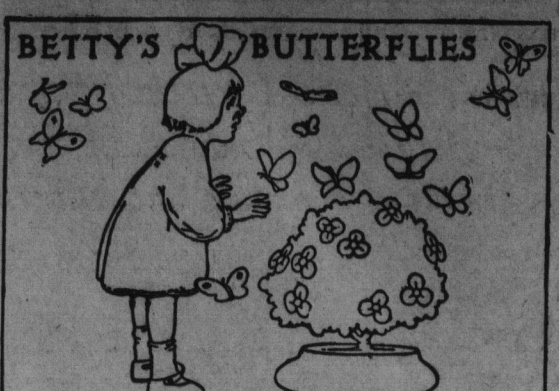
Well may we enroll his name on the Roll of Fame, amongst the Bravest of the Brave.—Rosalee Perkins, Chatham.

WOUNDED SOLDIER TAKES TEA WITH KING AND QUEEN

There never was a time in history, as the present time, when so many brave deeds are being done, collectively and individually. In England the King and Queen takes great interest in the welfare of the soldiers and visits the hospitals from time to time. In one of the hospitals from which Private Bill McFarlane of the Seaforth Highlanders, who was very weak from his, and

ARE YOU ENTERING THE COMPOSITION CONTESTS

SOMETHING TO COPY



BETTY'S BUTTERFLIES

Have you a little garden in your yard. Here is a little girl who loves to care for the flowers, the birds, and bees, and butterflies and everything that is wild and happy. Do you think you could color this picture with your crayons or paints so that Betty and the Butterflies would look out of doors in the sunlight. Try it! Betty has on a little blue dress

with pink stockings and a pink hair ribbon. The pretty plant has many colors—green, orange yellow and red, and it is growing in a brown jar. The butterflies are made with all the bright, pretty colors you have in your box. After you have finished the picture, print your name very carefully at the bottom, using letters like the ones in this drawing.

other wounds received in the battle of Loos, and was compelled to use crutches. From time to time the King and Queen sent him gifts and when he got able they invited him to Buckingham Palace to have tea with them. He spent an hour with them, and said he had a very enjoyable visit.

The King told him to be perfectly at ease, and not bother about formalities, and talk to them in the same way as you would to your own folks at home. There was only five in the royal apartments during the tea. The King, the Queen, the Duchess of Argyll, the nurse, and the soldier. So he told them exactly what he thought of the Germans, and about all his experiences at the front. The King enjoyed it all, and when they shook hands with him, they assured him of their constant interest and true friendship.—Ella Knox, Sussex, N. B.

BRAVE BRITISH GIRL MAKES SACRIFICIAL OFFER TO DOCTOR

Since the war started there has been so many brave deeds done that it is hard to choose one in particular. There are many soldiers wearing honor medals for brave deeds done on the battlefield. And many sailors have done gallant deeds. Those at home giving of their means toward the war loans are doing noble deeds. The Red Cross Association, the Allies' Aid and other societies all have done wonderful deeds in sending relief to the starving Belgians, and comforts to the soldiers. The wealthy people of England sending up their beautiful homes to be used as hospitals and in visiting the sick and wounded, taking with them many little dainties trying in every way to make the soldiers as happy and comfortable as possible. In the hospitals the nurses are doing heroic deeds in caring for the sick and wounded soldiers. One case which appeals to me as a noble deed occurred in a hospital at Laennec, France, where a blind soldier was being treated by Dr. Rochon Duvalneaud, the eminent oculist, and he expressed the opinion that it might be possible to graft a small fragment of the human cornea, and so restore sight to the blind soldier. Learning of the possibility, a German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

RUSSIAN BOY DEFIES GERMAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

BOY WHO VISITED ST. JOHN RECENTLY, SAVES SEVERAL LIVES

There has been many brave deeds done in this awful war, many that we hear and read of, and many more that will never be told. But this that I am going to write you is about one who, was in St. John last winter, 1916. He is a little English orphan and has received a medal for his bravery. By his quickness and thoughtfulness he saved the lives of his officers and there is no telling how many of his brave comrades.

This young soldier boy was not eighteen until he was in England, (but a true soldier just the same). He was a member of the 68th Battalion, and after arriving in England was transferred to another battalion and saw much service before he was wounded. It was in September, 1916, when he was engaged in terrible struggle that he fell terribly wounded, from the loss of blood he fainted time and time again (poor boy, and he shall never be the same). He was falling all around him, as well as his comrades. When he came to himself, he rolled and rolled himself over and over again when he found himself in the enemies' dugout, to his great surprise he saw eight burly Germans crouching in a corner, one made a grand rush with his bayonet at him

LONG REACH SOLDIER PERFORMS BRAVE DEED

This young man of whom I am writing from Long Reach, was the first to offer his services for his country, when the call came for volunteers. He was stationed straight across a certain place of ground. This plot of land was composed of quicksand. And the boy knew the Germans were ignorant of this. He was walking on stilts. The grass being tall he was not detected. He led the Germans into the quicksand and they were all lost. In such a way he saved the Allies' Army. And was the means of a large number of German soldiers losing their lives.—Charles Scott, Hammond Vale.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

MAN CAPTORS

The most noble deed I have read of in connection with the present war was that of a young Russian boy, not over fourteen years of age. The German doctor, a German doctor, a young English girl residing at South Shields on the Tyne, wrote a letter in which she said, "I shall be happy to give one of my eyes, and shall consider myself under an obligation to you, for you will have permitted me to be useful to my country, and it is the only means in my power of avenging it." This is only one case out of many wonderful cures that the military surgeons have performed. How many of us kiddies would be willing to give one of our eyes?—Myrna Smith, Sussex, N. B.

THE THE V

Here are P Action Home

IS LIFE WORTH L

Is life worth living? It depends on your belief. If it ends with this short life, then man no better than the beasts that perish. But a loftier hope we cherish. "Life out of Death" is written across life's page on every page. We cannot think as ended dead who died.

What room is left for doubt? Love laughs at thought of death. There or here—God would lack meaning if we were all. And this short life but an eternal.

God is! Christ Jesus! Christ! And by His own returning. Sure pledge of immortality. The first fruits—He, and we. The harvest of His victory. The life beyond this shall transcend.

And Death is the Beginning. —John Orenham in "A"