



## The Girls' Cozy Corner

### A CHANGE OF HEART.

"I care for nobody,  
And nobody cares for me,"  
Sang Tommy at play, in the sweet new  
hay,  
Where nobody could see.

So his mother made the fire,  
And searched for the old hen's nest,  
While the sun from his place high over-  
head  
Went sliding into the West.

She filled the water pail,  
And picked the berries for tea,  
And wandered down in her tender heart  
Where her little boy could be.

Alone in the dim old barn,  
Tommy grew tired of play,  
When the cows came home and the  
shadows fell  
Over new mown hay.

So into the kitchen he ran,  
With a noise hi! yi! yi!  
His mother had made him a frosted  
cake;  
She had made him a saucer pie.

So he gave her a loving hug!  
"I will help next time," said he,  
"I care for somebody,  
And somebody cares for me."  
—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Ringwall, Alberta, Feb. 26, 1912.  
Dear Cousin Doris,—This is my first  
letter to the Cozy Corner and I like it  
very much. I read the letters every  
month that the paper comes. My brother  
takes the paper and likes it very much.  
I like this country very much, although  
it is cold in winter and hot in summer.  
I have read quite a few books. Their  
names are: "Daisy's Visit," "Fishers  
and Their Nets," and many others. We  
live on a farm; we have 7 horses, 1 colt  
and over 20 head of cattle.

I go to school every day and am in  
the seventh grade. I like to go to school  
very much. My studies are arithmetic,  
grammar, geography, Canadian and Eng-  
lish history, reading, composition, nature  
study, spelling, agriculture. There are  
over 30 children in our school. Our school  
is called "Star school." I have three  
brothers and four sisters.

As my letter is getting long, I will  
close, wishing the club success. Hoping  
to get a prize, I remain your new mem-  
ber. Good-bye, Gerda Bolstad.

Maymont, Feb. 28th, 1912.  
Dear Cousin Doris,—This is my first  
letter to your lovely club, in which I am  
very much interested. I was ten years  
old on the 14th of November and am a  
big girl for my age. I am fonder of  
horses than doing house-work; I would  
rather ride horse-back than wash dishes,  
which I do sometimes. I have a big  
yellow cat and call him fatty. I have  
a doll and a lot of patches and I try hard  
to make dresses for it. I am hard on  
thread but then I like sewing. I some-  
times give my doll to my little sister,  
Jean, to play with.

We are having cold weather just now,  
but hope it won't last long. I wish the  
Corner every success and would like to  
get a button. Roberta Walton.

Langevin, Man., March 19, 1912.

Dear Cousin Doris,—This is my first  
letter to the Girls' Cozy Corner. My  
father takes the Canadian Thresherman  
and Farmer and I read the letters of the  
girls and boys. I have four sisters and  
two brothers, the youngest of them is  
ten months old. We live on a farm one  
mile from school and eight miles from  
town. We have seven horses, three colts,  
four cows and two heifers. One of our  
cows is my own.

I am not going to school now, but two  
of my sisters and one brother are going  
to the school. I have now only one  
grandma as the other died last February.  
She was 77 years of age. I don't know  
anything more to write. Wishing your  
Club every success, I remain,  
Your Loving Cousin,  
Tena Brown, Altona P.O., Man.

### Prize Letter.

Strome, Alta., March 29, 1912.  
Dear Cousin Doris,—This is my second  
letter to the Girls' Cozy Corner. My  
father takes the Canadian Thresherman  
and Farmer and I like to read the girls'  
and boys' page. I am very fond of read-  
ing letters. I go to school and I am in  
the fifth grade. I have one sister and  
one brother that go to school with me.  
We drive to school every day. I live on  
the farm three miles from school.

I have two little sisters that don't go  
to school. Their names are Thelma and  
Eva. For pets we have two cats, we have  
no dog. We have about twenty-eight  
head of cattle and thirteen head of  
horses, ten pigs, about seventy-five hens,  
six geese, eight turkeys and three little  
calves. We live nine miles from town.  
My grandpa lives four miles east and  
one mile south from our place.

I made myself a top skirt about two  
weeks ago and now I am going to make  
the waist. I have another blue skirt to  
make and waist too.

Well, I am going to send some recipes  
for cakes: Currant cake—one and one-  
half pounds of flour, one pound sugar,  
three-fourths pound butter, seven eggs,  
one-half teaspoon saleratus, one pound  
of currants. Coffee cake—One cup of  
sugar, half a cup of butter, half a cup of  
strong coffee, two cups of flour, one cup  
of raisins seeded, one cup of currants,  
half a cup of citron, two eggs, one large  
teaspoonful of baking powder. Now,  
girls, try and get something more in your  
letters. Try these two cakes. I have  
made these cakes already, they are nice.

Well, as I have nothing more to tell,  
will close. I hope to see my letter in the  
next paper. I remain,

Your Loving Cousin,  
Denage Ponton.

St. Agnes, Dundee, P. Q.  
Dear Cousin Doris,—I have read so many  
of the boys and girls letters, I thought I  
should try to win a prize.

This is my first letter to the club. I  
am twelve years of age. I go to school  
every day. In bad weather Papa drives us.

I have two sisters and three brothers.  
My oldest brother is travelling for the  
Sawyer-Massey Co. and spends most of  
the time in and near Hamilton, Ont.

One sister teaches at St. Regis Indian  
school, and the other is a dress maker.  
My brother of fifteen years attends Ft.  
Cvington High School. My little brother  
Peter and I go to a country school.  
Teacher's name is Miss Moody.

My brother has taken the Canadian  
Thresherman and Farmer for a long time,

and I read all the letters. He used to  
have all of the outfit for threshing. He  
got his thumb taken off in the engine.  
He was not making much money, as some-  
thing was always breaking down, so he  
sold it. He went away and is getting  
good pay now. He has just been home  
once. Hope he may come at Christmas.  
must close. Hoping to see my letter in  
print, I am, your affectionate cousin,  
Leona Dinneen.

Stoughton, Sask.  
Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my second  
letter to your club. My father takes the  
Canadian Thresherman and I like it fine.  
Our school has stopped and the teacher  
has gone away. I am eight years old and  
I am in grade three at school. Our teacher's  
name was Miss McCausland and she  
is pretty kind.

I am going to tell you about an accident  
that happened at our school in the sum-  
mer. One day one of the boys stepped  
on a match and a fire started. We ran  
for the teacher and by that time the fire  
was nearly up to the school barn and very  
soon we got it out. I think my letter is  
getting too long, so I will close wishing  
your club every success.

Edna Dodge.

Sweet Valley, Alta., Can.  
Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first  
letter for a long time I thought I would try  
again.

I am like many other members of our  
Girls' Cozy Corner, I am a book-worm.  
I have read many nice books, I would  
not like to give the names of all I have  
read, if I did I would fill up our G. C. C.  
I also like cooking. I am 14 years of  
age. We are two miles from our school.  
It is a new school, it is all ready but we  
cannot get a teacher.

A while ago I went to town. I got up  
at half-past one in the morning. I got  
up and dressed and had my breakfast  
and we got started about two o'clock:  
we stopped and had another little break-  
fast and then started again. We got to  
our nearest town, Carmangay, at 11  
o'clock; then I went to a hotel and got  
washed and had my dinner, by that time  
the train was ready to start for Lethbridge.  
My two sisters were there to meet me.  
We had just got home when a big hail  
storm came. Well I stayed in for the  
fair and then I came back to Carmangay.  
My father was there to meet me and the  
next day when we started for home it  
was raining hard, but we got home that  
night. I caught a cold and had a tooth  
ache for three weeks after.

We threshed yesterday; it turned out  
better than we expected. They were  
supposed to have started early in the  
morning, but owing to the darkness  
stopping the threshers the evening before  
from finishing our neighbors wheat they  
had to finish on the following morning.

Now I will close wishing the paper  
every success.—Blue-Bell.

Pilot Mound.  
Dear Cousin Doris:—I have been just  
reading the Girls' Cozy Corner and I  
thought maybe I could take up a little  
room in the page.

I see some of the girls can sew and cook.  
I can cook a little. I made a cake for my  
birthday; I will send the recipe.

### Chocolate Marble Cake.

1 cup butter, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup sweet  
milk, 4 eggs, 2 cups of sifted flour, 4 level  
teaspoons baking powder, 1 tea spoon  
vanilla.

I hope this cake will be good if someone  
tries it. I am not fond of sewing. My

mother does all that. I sew for my doll  
some times. I have 1 sister and 6 brothers  
I live on a farm 4 miles from Pilot Mound.

In the month of August is my birthday.  
I had my 2 little nephews down. We  
played all sorts of games. I have a set  
of dishes and we had a tea party. I had  
candy, nuts, etc.

I have three kittens and a pet lamb.  
They are all the pets I have. I am eleven  
years of age and do not go to school, but  
I will go next summer. I will close wish-  
ing to receive a prize also wishing the  
club success.—Grace Gorrell.

Oakland, Man.  
Dear Cousin Doris:—This is the third  
letter I have written to your club. I am  
going to tell you about the accident,  
mother got this spring. She went to see  
her mother who was sick. While she was  
gone my brother took the measles so my  
sister sent for mother as she did not know  
what to do. The roads were bad at the  
time. She did not want to send home  
for a team as she thought we would be  
busy. There happened to be a neighbor  
in town so she got a ride home with them.  
When they were near home the sleigh  
upset and they all went over in the water.  
When mother tried to get up she said "her  
arm was broken." They all got in the  
sleigh and when they came to the nearest  
house that had a phone they phoned for  
the doctor. Mother went to the neigh-  
bor's place and stayed there over night.  
When the doctor came he said her arm was  
put out of joint. He put it in joint again  
and bandaged it up. Mother came home  
Sunday morning. The same week six  
of us was down with the measles. This  
was pretty hard lines.

I go to school now. I am in grade  
VIII. My studies are arithmetic, writ-  
ing, literature, geography, grammar, his-  
tory, agriculture, spelling, composition  
drawing and music. I will close now as  
my letter is growing long. I remain,  
your cousin, Eva Blair.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first  
letter to your Cozy Corner. I go to  
school and I am in the second grade. I  
am eight years old. I have a sister and  
two brothers. I have a dog named  
Collie. My father has taken the Thresh-  
erman for a number of years.—Eva Wight.  
Dauphin, Man.

## Children's Dresses

STYLISH  
little suits  
and dresses can  
be made for the child-  
ren out of father's  
or mother's, or the  
older childrens dis-  
carded garments by  
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