

BAKING POWDER
The ordinary
For economy, buy
ground time.
QUALITY COMPANY LIMITED

THESAY

Bathurst, arrived here on Saturday and were guests of the Misses Gilbert.
For the Easter holidays, Mr. Elmer Puddington is home from the U. N. B. Fredericton.
Miss Jean Nixon, of St. John, was guest of Miss Julia Peters over the week-end.
It was with sincere regret that the many friends of Mrs. W. J. Starr heard she had sold her house here. Mrs. Starr is in Boston for her health, and best wishes are extended for good results.
Mr. H. W. Schofield and family are moving from Hampton to reside here, having bought Mrs. Starr's house.
Both Netherwood and the Collegiate School, College Hill, are closed for the Easter holidays. Among the teachers who have gone away for Easter, are Miss Pitcher and Miss Gannon, who left this week for Montreal.
Miss Palmer is at the Kennedy House for the holidays.
Miss Alice Davidson has gone to Montreal to spend Easter with her mother, Mr. William Davidson.
Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Miller, and Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Piers, who have lately received little strangers into their homes.
The "Gymkhana" exhibition in the college gymnasium last Saturday afternoon was a splendid success, and attended by many from outside beside most of our residents.
Miss Hooper and Miss Bethel are in the city just now, keeping house for Mrs. T. E. G. Armstrong, who with her daughters, Miss Anne and Mary Armstrong, have gone to Boston for Easter.
Miss Bessie Foster, of St. John, spent the week-end here with Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Foster.

SEX

Miss Agnes Whitbeck is spending a few weeks in St. John.
Mr. Will King is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Lamb, Main St.
Mrs. F. J. Lansdowne is spending Easter in St. John.
Miss Nellie Preece is spending the Easter holidays in Sackville, guest of Miss Beatrice Lutz, who is attending Mount Allison.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

The best medicine for the baby is the one that never fails to cure and which, at the same time, the mother may give with perfect assurance that it is absolutely safe. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are the only medicine absolutely guaranteed entirely free from injurious drugs and which is so safe that it may be given to the baby from the minor ills of babyhood and childhood. Once a mother has used them she would use no other medicine. They regulate the stomach, soothe the bowels, drive out constipation, expel worms and make feeding easy. They are sold by medicine dealers by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NOTICE.

Owing to pressure on space this morning, a considerable portion of the society news had to be held over, but will be published at earliest possible date.

FLY YOUR FLAGS.

The president and members of St. George's Society, request citizens to fly their flags tomorrow which will be St. George's Day, England's Day and Easter Day.

Canadian

LAGER BEER PALE ALE EXTRA STOUT
e of Canada's greatest
-made into good Ale.
Canadians in a Cana-
Canadian capital.

these beverages
an the foreign
in this market.

reweries, Ltd.

ohn, N. B.



CHILDREN'S CORNER

BEDTIME STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN

Uncle Wiggily goes down Cellar.

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.
Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"Uncle Wiggily, you don't mind being alone a little while, do you?" asked Mrs. Bushytail, the squirrel lady, one afternoon, as she put on her best oak leaf bonnet and her rubber plant over- shoes, for there was snow on the ground that wintry day.
"Being left alone?" repeated the rabbit gentleman. "Why, what do you mean? Are you going away from your hallow tree home?"
"Just for a little while," answered the mother of Billie and Johnnie Bushytail. "Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy and I are going shopping down at the five and ten cent store. We will leave you alone about an hour, for by that time, Billie and Johnnie will be home from school, and you will not be wanting for company."
"No, I guess not, with Billie and Johnnie about!" laughed the rabbit gentleman, trying one of his ears in a hard nut and the other in a soft one, like a bellows.
"For Billie and Johnnie Bushytail, the boy squirrels, were as lively as crickets, hopping about and jumping up and down as well as sideways."
"Well, Johnnie, when he comes home from school," said Mrs. Bushytail to Uncle Wiggily, "to go down cellar and bring up some butternuts. We'll need butter for supper, and I'll need the nuts and get it out of them."
"Very well, I'll tell him," promised Uncle Wiggily.
"And tell Billie," went on the squirrel lady, "to be in some wood to get the supper tea kettle. I always let my boys do a little work when they come from school," said the squirrel lady to Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the husky lady housekeeper.
"And it is a good idea," spoke Nurse Jane. "I taught Sammie Littletail to get the tea."
"Jennie Chipmunk does that for me," said Mrs. Bushytail. "But Billie and Johnnie often help too."
"From the squirrel lady and the muskrat lady went shopping down at the five and ten cent store to buy a diamond piano, or perhaps a solid gold diamond ring, for all I know, Uncle Wiggily was left alone in the hollow stump house, where he was paying a visit to the squirrel family.
At first the rabbit gentleman was a bit homesick for his loved company, but he said to himself:
"Well, Billie and Johnnie will soon be home. Then we will have some fun."
Pretty soon along came scampering the two squirrel boys, chasing their big fluffy tails, and seeing who would get home first. They both reached the hollow tree house at the same time, so each one beat.
"Where's Jennie Chipmunk?" asked Uncle Wiggily.
"Oh, she stayed in to help the lady mouse teacher clean up the black-boards," answered Johnnie. "Will you come out and play snowball with us, Uncle Wiggily?"
"Of course I will," the rabbit gentleman answered. "But don't forget you boys have some little things to do for your mother. Johnnie is to go down cellar to bring up the butternuts for supper, and Billie is to bring in the wood."
"Oh, we'll play first," promised Billie.
So Uncle Wiggily, the rabbit gentleman, played with the squirrel boys, while Billie and Johnnie went to get the butternuts. But don't forget Uncle Wiggily showed Billie and Johnnie how, in times of danger, when dogs were chasing rabbits the bunnies could thump on the ground with their front feet to make a noise, and warn the other rabbits. And Uncle Wiggily helped make a little snow house for Billie and Johnnie, so they could go inside it.
"And now," said the rabbit gentleman toward supper time, as he saw how dark it was getting. "I think now Billie had better bring in the wood, while Johnnie goes down cellar after the butternuts."
Billie started for the woodpile, frisking his tail up over his back, so it would not drag in the snow, but Johnnie did not start in the hollow stump house to go down cellar.
"Come Johnnie," said Uncle Wiggily as he shook some snow out of his ear, where it had fallen in from the top of the snow house, "hadn't you better get the butternuts?"
"Oh, I don't want to," spoke Johnnie "sort of looking bashful like, and shy."
"Why not?" asked Uncle Wiggily.
"Well, I—I don't want to go down cellar."
"Why not?" asked the rabbit gentleman again.
"Well, it—it's dark down there."
"Fool! The dark never hurt any yet!" laughed the bunny uncle. "It is dark is good for tired eyes. If it were not for the dark we would not sleep well. Come, scamper down cellar after the nuts so we'll have butter for supper Johnnie."
"I—I don't want to, Uncle Wiggily."
"Why not, Johnnie?"

Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

My Dear Kiddies:—

This last week's contest has proved exceptionally popular, judging from the results. Of course the prize, kindly donated by the Conlon Studio, was a big attraction and well worth trying for, and the lucky winner is to be congratulated upon the place of work sent in which gained first place. I only wish I had been one of you, little kids, because you can guess I would have had a hard try to get that beautiful picture.
I have been greatly interested to find so many letters in the mail bag, from my kiddies expressing sympathy with the sorrowing parents of dear little Buxendale. It is certainly proof of the unity of the Corner members. Now unity is a hard word for some of you little kiddies, and what I mean is that you are all concerned and interested in the welfare of the rest of the members.
What a number of my kiddies saw that special little recipe which I published last week. From what you have since written to me you seem to like the little addition to the Corner. Now it is hardly fair to my nephews if there is not some special part for them also, so I want you boys, to write and tell me what you would like best. Would you like to have a little item each Saturday, telling how to make small articles, or how to do useful things. Just write and tell me and I shall try and let you have that which you like best.
Some of you kiddies have very kindly sent in pretty Easter cards, and other little tokens of friendship, which I very much cherish. My regret is that I don't know many more of you personally, and that you are not able to call and see me at the office. Many of you have done so, and I should like to repeat what I once said before. If any of you kiddies who live in the country are paying a visit to St. John, be sure to call The Standard Office, and ask for Uncle Dick.
As you know, yesterday was Good Friday, and in two days time it will be Easter Monday. Now wonder how many of my kiddies know what the signs of Easter mean. For instance, why do you have your Easter eggs? If you will turn to another page of this issue you will find particulars of a contest designed with this, and the prizes offered for the best answer will be much valued by the lucky prize winners. I shall expect a great number of entries.
I have been pleased to see the number of entries in the Word-making Contest coming in, and I expect ere the contest closes, it will be a very difficult matter to decide the award, judging by the work already sent in.
Now I shall have to close, and I hope that you will all have a really happy Easter. Think of others this holiday time boys and girls, and remember to take happiness and joyfulness wherever you may go. Even as Spring drives away the cold winter, so may your brightness and sunshine dispel dark clouds of sorrow and sadness. As the earth is throwing out the heavy mantle of snow, and beautiful flowers are showing signs of life, so may you leave all signs of winter behind and let the house ring with your warm laughter.
WITH BEST WISHES AND HEAPS OF LOVE FROM YOUR
Uncle Dick

MY NIECE'S WEEKLY RECIPE.

Melba's Butter Scotch
Roll one cupful white sugar, one-half cupful molasses, two and one-half tablespoons boiling water, one-half cupful butter and one tablespoonful vinegar until a drop put in cold water will form hard and break with a cracking sound.

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Canadian B.P. Boy Scouts

NEWS OF THE CITY AND PROVINCIAL TROOPS CONDUCTED BY PERCY GIBSON.

OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO ALL BOY SCOUTS.

Next week particulars of a most interesting and instructive competition, open only to Boy Scouts, will be published in these columns. The prize will be both valuable and useful to Scouts, and it is hoped that Scoutmasters will kindly see that as many of their Troop as possible send in attempts.
Remember Next Week's Scout Columns.

SCOUT NEWS

WATERLOO STREET BAPTIST CHURCH TROOP.
The Waterloo Street Troop met at their headquarters last Tuesday evening and received valuable instruction in signalling and scoutcraft in general. During the course of the meeting B. C. Waring, the local secretary, and Percy Gibson, gave short addresses to the boys, who paid great attention. Scout Waring also entertained for a while on the piano.
This troop is making much progress under the capable leadership of Scoutmaster Galley. The boys as a whole are quick at their work, and very willing to learn and their progress is being watched with much interest.

ST. JAMES CHURCH TROOP.
The St. James Troop now possess a promising bugle band, under the command of P. L. Tyler, who has very practical knowledge of various musical instruments himself. The boys are making splendid progress, and the rehearsal held this week saw ample evidence that it will not be long before they will be sufficiently trained to appear before the public.

MISSION CHURCH TROOP.
The Mission Church Troop held their meeting last Tuesday evening when the scouts were greatly interested in the signalling display of Scout Waring, of the St. James Troop. They also paid much attention to a short address given by B. C. Waring, who spoke of the splendid work now commencing among the boys who are learning to swim, through the kindness of the Y. M. C. A., who are also doing the work of their swimming tank on certain occasions. This troop is exceedingly well disciplined, and a credit to their Scoutmaster, and Assistant Scoutmasters.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH TROOP.
The meeting of the St. Paul's Troop was held last Tuesday evening when the scouts were greatly interested in the signalling display of Scout Waring, of the St. James Troop. They also paid much attention to a short address given by B. C. Waring, who spoke of the splendid work now commencing among the boys who are learning to swim, through the kindness of the Y. M. C. A., who are also doing the work of their swimming tank on certain occasions. This troop is exceedingly well disciplined, and a credit to their Scoutmaster, and Assistant Scoutmasters.

THE GERMAIN STREET BAPTIST CHURCH TROOP.
The Germain Street Troop has recently been re-organized, and is composed of two patrols, of progressive and hardworking boys. They are very anxious to learn and become efficient scouts. On their outings to Rockwood Park they make much use of the trip, and add to their knowledge of outdoor scoutcraft, which will help them to pass their tests.

SACKVILLE TROOP.
The Sackville Troop are making very great headway, under the leadership of P. A. Fisher, and last week they assisted in an entertainment given to men in khaki, at the Khaki Club. The boys gave an exhibition of scout work, and the men and officers alike showed keen interest. The boys gave a practical demonstration of a wounded scout borne away by stretcher, and a quick and efficient stretcher, rescuing boys from a burning building—filled with smoke and other first aid methods. Several of the boys demonstrated their ability as signallers and Stephen Atkinson as a scoutmaster, gave evidence of excellent lung power in the various bugle calls, ending with the "Last Post." Mr. Fisher who has taken a great interest in the Boy Scout movement in Sackville, and who is responsible for the efficiency shown, announced that sometime the Boy Scouts would give an entertainment all their own.

A BOY SCOUT WRITER.
The St. James Troop seem to be well favored with talent, as not only do they possess several capable and stirring musicians, but one of their number is already able to wield the pen with marked result. Scout Jones is his name, and in a recent story published in the local newspapers, he displays the gift of a ready writer. More of his efforts would be appreciated.

Report of Fredericton Boy Scouts.
The Fredericton Troop held their weekly meeting in the Fredericton High School, April 19th. The president occupied the chair. The minutes were read and approved. The illustrated lecture on the university had to be called off to a later date. Instruction in military drill are to be given to the Scouts at the college field, on Saturday, April 22nd.

The patrol reports were read, the roll called and the fees paid. The Scout Law was repeated after Bugler McKenzie, the scouts standing at attention. The meeting adjourned at 6.15 p. m.

Letters of Sympathy.
Having received a great number of letters from members of the Corner expressing sympathy in the loss of Mr. and Mrs. Buxendale have had in the passing away of their little daughter, Muriel Buxendale, and to which I referred in my letter last week, I am taking the liberty of publishing the letter which was received from them:
McAdam, N. B.
Dear Sir,—
I am taking the privilege of writing to you to let you know of the death of our only daughter, Muriel Buxendale. She was a member of your Corner and very deeply interested in same. As the case is, she was fortunate enough to win both a branch and a diploma in your contests. These awards I can assure you, gave her great pleasure, and we shall at all times, when reading our Standard, think of the happy hours Muriel spent solving your contests. She was only sick a few days, passing away on the morning of April 6th, from an attack of infantile paralysis. Amongst her belongings are a few books. Would you like these for any of your little kiddies? If so, kindly let us know and we will forward same either direct to the children or to you. Wishing your Corner every success.
We remain yours respectfully,
Mr. and Mrs. P. Buxendale.

Lowling week.
Annie Wallace, Woodstock, April 22.
Barbara J. Temple, East Florenceville, April 22.
Agnes Miller, Centerton, April 24.
Florida Doucet, West Bathurst, April 26.
Mary Miller, St. Martins, April 26.
Dorothy Thompson, Sackville, April 26.
Eulah Stuart, Newcastle, April 26.

SPECIAL CONTEST ON PAGE 8.

Letters to a Patrol Leader

(Continued from last week.)
But this is the kind of fun that a Scout must not allow for a moment. He must use whatever power he possesses to stop these things, whether they are done by his friends or whether they are done by strangers.
Sometimes boys are out looking for birds' nests and they take all the eggs or even pull down the nest.
Both these actions are very cruel, and Scouts who present any other boys from indulging in them.
If a Scout collects eggs, he will not take more than one egg from a nest, but the thing is not to collect eggs at all, but to learn to draw a little sketch of the eggs and of the nest together, or to photograph them.
A good Scout can even do this while the bird is sitting without disturbing it. This gives first-rate practice in quiet stalking.

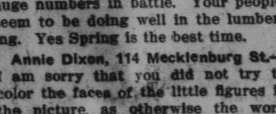
Apart from any sketches or photographs, however, a Scout can keep a notebook in which he enters full particulars giving a description of the nest, where it is found, the color and number of the eggs, and date.
If the nest is in the neighborhood of a country Scout's home, he will also make a note by means of observation, of the time of day when the bird is hatched; whether the male bird takes a turn in sitting on them as well as the female; on what the little birds are fed, and how long they stay in the nest before they are taught to fly or to run about.

Such a notebook will be of great value and interest.
A Scout will try to be a real friend to animals, both big and small. He will take a pride in the fact that they are not frightened of him, because they have found out that he will not hurt them.
An old gentleman used to be seen standing in Hyde Park with his hands outstretched, staring pigeons sitting on his head and shoulders.
On making inquiries one found that he had visited the park in the same way every day for twenty years, and that gradually the pigeons had got to know him and to trust him because he was their friend.
(Continued next week.)

This Week's Prizewinners.

First Prize.
Beautiful portrait of prize winner, donated by the Conlon Studio, won by Helen Dobson, age 12, Sussex.
Second Prize.
Winnie Brock, age 12, Cumberland Bay.
Certificates of Merit.
Agnes Miller, Centerton.
Marion Pearson, Cyrene.
Florence Holder, E. Florenceville.
Hazen Holder, E. Florenceville.
Evelyn Wanamaker, Cumberland Bay.

Barbara Black, Sackville.
Willie Brock, Cumberland Bay.
Special Mention.
Annie Dixon, 115 McEwenburg St., Mary Hoyt, Hampton, Katherine Dickson, Moncton.



CHILDREN'S CORNER

BEDTIME STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN

Uncle Wiggily goes down Cellar.

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Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

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Some of you kiddies have very kindly sent in pretty Easter cards, and other little tokens of friendship, which I very much cherish. My regret is that I don't know many more of you personally, and that you are not able to call and see me at the office. Many of you have done so, and I should like to repeat what I once said before. If any of you kiddies who live in the country are paying a visit to St. John, be sure to call The Standard Office, and ask for Uncle Dick.
As you know, yesterday was Good Friday, and in two days time it will be Easter Monday. Now wonder how many of my kiddies know what the signs of Easter mean. For instance, why do you have your Easter eggs? If you will turn to another page of this issue you will find particulars of a contest designed with this, and the prizes offered for the best answer will be much valued by the lucky prize winners. I shall expect a great number of entries.
I have been pleased to see the number of entries in the Word-making Contest coming in, and I expect ere the contest closes, it will be a very difficult matter to decide the award, judging by the work already sent in.
Now I shall have to close, and I hope that you will all have a really happy Easter. Think of others this holiday time boys and girls, and remember to take happiness and joyfulness wherever you may go. Even as Spring drives away the cold winter, so may your brightness and sunshine dispel dark clouds of sorrow and sadness. As the earth is throwing out the heavy mantle of snow, and beautiful flowers are showing signs of life, so may you leave all signs of winter behind and let the house ring with your warm laughter.
WITH BEST WISHES AND HEAPS OF LOVE FROM YOUR
Uncle Dick

LETTERS OF SYMPATHY.

Having received a great number of letters from members of the Corner expressing sympathy in the loss of Mr. and Mrs. Buxendale have had in the passing away of their little daughter, Muriel Buxendale, and to which I referred in my letter last week, I am taking the liberty of publishing the letter which was received from them:
McAdam, N. B.
Dear Sir,—
I am taking the privilege of writing to you to let you know of the death of our only daughter, Muriel Buxendale. She was a member of your Corner and very deeply interested in same. As the case is, she was fortunate enough to win both a branch and a diploma in your contests. These awards I can assure you, gave her great pleasure, and we shall at all times, when reading our Standard, think of the happy hours Muriel spent solving your contests. She was only sick a few days, passing away on the morning of April 6th, from an attack of infantile paralysis. Amongst her belongings are a few books. Would you like these for any of your little kiddies? If so, kindly let us know and we will forward same either direct to the children or to you. Wishing your Corner every success.
We remain yours respectfully,
Mr. and Mrs. P. Buxendale.

Lowling week.
Annie Wallace, Woodstock, April 22.
Barbara J. Temple, East Florenceville, April 22.
Agnes Miller, Centerton, April 24.
Florida Doucet, West Bathurst, April 26.
Mary Miller, St. Martins, April 26.
Dorothy Thompson, Sackville, April 26.
Eulah Stuart, Newcastle, April 26.

SPECIAL CONTEST ON PAGE 8.

Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

My Dear Kiddies:—

This last week's contest has proved exceptionally popular, judging from the results. Of course the prize, kindly donated by the Conlon Studio, was a big attraction and well worth trying for, and the lucky winner is to be congratulated upon the place of work sent in which gained first place. I only wish I had been one of you, little kids, because you can guess I would have had a hard try to get that beautiful picture.
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