BY AUNT JUNE

Our Boys and Girls Corner

Registered According to the Copyright Act.

DEDICATED TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL IN CANADA

My Dear Boys and Grls:—

How about the gardens? Have you been digging up your little corner yet? This is the weather to make preparations for planting seeds. Some of you I notice are preparing to have a mixed garden, of both flowers and vegetables. That is very jolly. Flowers give so much pleasure,—and vegetables,—especially in these days when Mother has to pay so much money for all the food we eat, are very useful.

You will remember last week I promised you a list of seeds. For those who are only going to have flowers, there is quite a long list from which to choose. All of the following are sweet smelling and pretty:—

Snapdragon.
Balsam.
Phlox.
Verbenas.
Sweet Alyssum.

And of course the very sweet smelling and old-fashioned mignonette, of which I think every garden should have a tiny patch. Sweet peas are more difficult to grow well than many of the flowers already mentioned, but I am sure every one loves them, and there are such lovely varieties of color. Nasturtiums are one of the easiest flowers to grow as they spread very rapidly, and the seeds can be saved for next year's planting. They make very pretty borders, especially the dwarf variety which, as their name explains, grow quite low on the ground. Nasturtiums might almost be called a vegetable as well as a flower, at any rate they are edible. This word means good to eat. Did you know this? The green leaf of the nasturtium is often washed and put between bread and butter to make a sandwich, much in the same way that Mother sometimes makes sandwiches of lettuce leaves or sliced cucumber. This leaf is also sometimes used in salads, and then the seed too of the nasturtium if picked when green and fresh, is made into a pickle. Many people collect nasturtium seeds for pickling all through the summer, so you see if you grow nasturtiums you may get three uses from them, the two I have mentioned and then the pretty flowers to decorate your room. Asters are another flower which come in many bright colors. Then there are poppies, petunias, four o'clocks, convolvulus and Sweet William, but I think I have given you enough names of flowers for today.

PLEDGE FOR HELPERS.

"Do a little kindness to someone every day.
Scatter rays of sunshine all along the way."

I pledge myself in the service of my King and Country to DO MY BEST IN MY DAILY WORK, wherever it may be, to help others wherever possible, and to endeavor in every way to make myself A GOOD CITIZEN.

Date .....

Name .....

Age .....

Address .....

In vegetables, you will wish to grow some beans I expect, as these are generally liked by every one and if properly planted and watered will well repay your care. They should be planted six inches apart and the earth pushed down very hard round each seed. Carrots, beetroot, onions and parsley are all useful vegetables which might be included in your garden.

I suppose you would all want to have some corn as it is so pretty when growing, but vegetable marrow and squash require a lot of room to grow as these two plants have a habit of trailing over their neighbor's side of the garden and sometimes taking up more room than you would expect.

Dear me, what a lot of space we have taken up with this talk about gardening. I shall have to tell you more next week.

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Aunt June:—

I read your corner every week. I love to read it very much. I thought I would like to join the Helpers. I am eleven years of age. I think I am going to join the Scouts this summer, but I intend to have a garden, too.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,
EDWARD BRIGGS.

Thank you, Edward for such a neat letter. It is so well written I hope you will be able to join the Scouts. Every true Scout is a Helper, so you have become a Helper first and now you are all ready to be a Scout. I hope the garden will be a big success. I shall look out with interest for some news about it when you have your seeds planted.

BIRDS.

Every week of the Spring weather brings more visitors in the shape of our little friends the birds. Among this week's arrivals in the part of the country where Aunt June lives is the meadow lark. This little fellow has a clear whistle, rather like the note of a flute. You may hear him piping in the early morning, where there are fields and lanes. Look out also for the blue bird. I hear he has begun to make his appearance. I am still looking for the description of local birds promised me by some Helpers.

There are so many interesting things going on all around in our days, if you will keep ears and eyes wide open.

RIDDLES.

Answers to Last Week's Riddles.

R.—When are eyes not eyes?
A.—When the wind makes them water.

R.—When is a Scotchman like a donkey?
A.—When he strolls along his banks and brays. (braes.)

R.—What is that which is bought by the yard and worn by the feet?
A.—A carpet.

THIS WEEK'S RIDDLES.

R.—Why is a person suffering from rheumatism like a window?
R.—At what time of day was Adam created?
R.—What is it you cannot hold for ten minutes although it is as light as a feather?

You should cut out the riddles from your corner every week and keep the answers if you cannot guess them yourself, then you will be able to have fun among your friends.

Please write me lots of news about your doings, especially what you are doing to help others and about your gardens.

Yours lovingly,
AUNT JUNE.

IF all the world were apple pie
And doughnuts grew on trees,
I'd eat 'em when I liked, and have
As many as I pleased.

Find three other persons fond of pie. Upper left corner down, behind tree; upper right corner down, on box; lower right corner down, by tree.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson V. May 2.

THE BOY SAMUEL.

Lesson—1 Sam. 1: 24-28; 3: 1-21.
Printed Text.—1 Sam 3: 1-13, 19, 20.
Golden Text—
"My son, give me thy heart;
And let thine eyes delight in my ways."
—Prov. 23: 26.

Historical Setting.

Time.—1160 B.C. Place—Jerusalem.

Daily Readings.

Monday, April 26.—Samuel Given, and Lent to the Lord (1 Sam. 1: 9-18, 27, 28). Tuesday, April 27.—Hannah's Thanksgiving (1 Sam. 2: 1-11). Wednesday, April 28.—Samuel Serving Eli (1 Sam. 3: 18-26). Thursday, April 29.—The Call of the Boy Samuel (1 Sam. 2: 1-13, 19, 20). Friday, April 30.—Jesus Calling Disciples (Mark 1: 14-20. Saturday, May 1.—Paul's Account of His Call (Acts 26, 15-20). Sunday, May 2.—Paul's Charge to Timothy (2 Tim. 4: 1-8).

The Lesson Text.

1. And the child Samuel ministered unto Jehovah before Eli. And the word of Jehovah was precious in those days; there was no frequent vision.

2. And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place (now his eyes had begun to wax dim, so that he could not see),

3. And the lamp of God was not yet gone out, and Samuel was laid down to sleep, in the temple of Jehovah, where the ark of God was;

4. That Jehovah called Samuel; and he said, here am I.

5. And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down.

6. And Jehovah called yet again Samuel. And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he answered, I called not, my son; lie down again.

7. Now Samuel did not yet know Jehovah, neither was the word of Jehovah yet revealed unto him.

8. And Jehovah called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And Eli perceived that Jehovah had called the child.

9. Therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down; and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak, Jehovah; for thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

10. And Jehovah came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel said, Speak, for thy servant heareth.

11. And Jehovah said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel, at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle.

12. In that day I will perform against Eli all that I have spoken concerning his house, from the beginning even unto the end.

13. For I have spoken concerning his house, from the beginning even unto the end.

13. For I have told him that I will judge his house for ever for the iniquity which he knew, because his sons did bring a curse upon themselves, and he restrained them not.

. . . . . .

19. And Samuel grew, and Jehovah was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground.

20. And all Israel from Dan even to Beersheba knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of Jehovah.

Comments.

Verse 1. About the time of this incident Samuel is thought to have been 12 years old. From his birth he was dedicated by his mother to service in the sanctuary, and was early placed in care of Eli, the high priest. His home was at Ramah. Religion was at a low ebb, and the Word was rare.

Verse 2. **Eli was high priest** at Shiloh, the religious capital of Israel. When Samuel was called, Eli had been judge for twenty years. He was a great and good man with evil sons.

Verse 3. The lamp of God was the seven-branch candlestick in which candles were kept burning. The temple was the tent, with its court. The ark of God was made to contain the two tables, or covenant, given to Moses by the Lord.

Verse 4. Samuel slept in the court built for the priests and Levites, who served in the sanctuary. The call was so real that Samuel immediately answered.

Verse 5. Samuel supposed it was Eli who had called him. was a direct and an immediate call, and not to be taken as a precedent.

Verse 6. Samuel must have begun to think there was something singular in his experience, and doubtless that's what it was designed he should think.

Verse 7. Samuel must have known about Jehovah, because he had a devoted mother. He did not know Jehovah in the sense required by a call to be a prophet. There are men today who know about God, but who know not God.

Verses 8, 9. Eli had to know that Samuel's call was from God.

Verse 10. Possibly the call was through an angel or messenger.

Verses [illegible]. As a rebuke against their co[illegible]tion, Shiloh was taken away from them, the ark was captured and calamity [illegible] upon the house of Eli.

Verse 19. Jeho[illegible] was always the sourse of Samu[illegible] strength. So also of other great [illegible] (Gen. 21: 22; 28: 15; 39: 2; Ex. 3[illegible]; Josh. 1: 5; Judg. 6; 16; 1 Sam. 1[illegible] 18: 14).

Verse 20. Be[illegible]heba was at the southern limit of Palestine, and Dan was the northern landmark.

Illustrated Truth.

Even God's [illegible] messages depend for their effectiveness on the way they are received (v. 10).

Illustration.—Since the coming of wireless telegraphy, scientists have been continually making discoveries that add to the effectiveness of the wireless telegraph. A late invention

CANADIANS SHOW GOODS IN LONDON

Local Firms Take Advantage of Opportunity to Get More British Business.

That progressive Canadian manufacturers appreciate the possibilities and importance of export trade is indicated in a report to the Department of Trade and Commerce from the chief Canadian Trade Commissioner in the United Kingdom. The Commissioner writes relative to the British Industres Fair and says in part:

"While there are still far too few Canadian exhibitors, it is gratifying to find that Canada is represented there.

"The London branch of the Otto Higel Co., Ltd., of Toronto, has a very elaborate display of piano actions and player actions. It will be known that that energetic Canadian enterprise has been supplying such a quantity of goods to British piano manufacturers since the war that it was found advantageous to erect a branch factory close to London which is now in the course of being greatly enlarged. The company is understood to be supplying player actions to almost all the principal United Kingdom makers.

"Towels manufactured by the J. Finlay & Sons Co., of Norwood, Ont., and the 'Kiddie-Koop,' manufactured by the Lea-Trimble Mfg. Co., of Toronto, are shown by their respective agents, Messrs. Winther Perrin & Co., Ltd.

"The Gillette Safety Razor Co., of Canada, Ltd., has its own stand; the Palmolive Co., Ltd., of Toronto, which maintains a London office, has a comprehensive display of soaps, toilet specialties, etc.; and the Empire Typewriter Co., Ltd., of Montreal—the London office of which has done considerable business in this country for years past—is also well represented.

"A line of dolls manufactured by the Dominion Toy Mfg. Co., Ltd. of Toronto, finds a place in the general toy exhibit made by their London agent, Lewis Wild.

"Although this report deals solely with the London section, it is understood that there are several Canadian exhibits at Birmingham, so it would appear that the value of the Fair is becoming more appreciated."

Don't think spoiled feed can be fed laying hens and still have good flavored eggs.

Mary Roberts Rinehart's "Dangerous Days" is in process of filming. The heroine will be played by Ann Forrest, who by the way is a native of Denmark.

Henry Walthall is to be starred by a company bearing his name in special pictures.

Albert Capellani — the eminent French motion picture director—announces that his production, "The Fortune Teller," starring Marjorie Rambeau, will soon be given to the trade by Robertson-Cole as an "extra special."

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING TO SUIT MANY TASTES.

OIL BURNERS COOK FOR CREW.

A kitchen in which the food is cooked by oil is a feature of one of England's latest and largest warships, H.M.S. Hood, which is fitted with a large oil-fired cooking galley. For several years past the use of oil fuel has been common in the British and American navies for propulsion purposes, but its employment for cooking is quite an innovation.

The galley referred to is capable of cooking for 1,200 men. The heat is obtained by means of special burners which consume the oil under pressure, compressed air being used to atomize the fuel. The result is a white flame of extraordinary heat and cleanliness which leaves no residue whatever, and is easily controlled. The strong odor usually evident in cooking by oil is not present, and there is no chance of the food being contaminated.

ARTIFICIAL DAYLIGHT.

A new method of producing artificial daylight which, it is suggested, will revolutionize the lighting of the stage, has been invented by George Sheringham, an English artist.

The apparatus is simple and consists of a high-power electric light bulb fitted with a cup-shaped opaque reflector the inside of which is painted a silver-gray color. The reflector throws the light against a screen shaped like a parasol. The screen is lined with smaller patches of colors arranged according to a formula worked out by Mr. Sheringham. The light thrown down from the screen shows colors almost as well as full daylight, and much better, it is said, than any other arrangement of artificial lighting.

KEEP ROACHES FROM KITCHEN.

A good remedy to keep away or exterminate roaches and water bugs in the kitchen is to mix equal parts of baking soda and salt, sprinkling it around the drain pipe and floor.

BLASTS HEARD 150 MILES AWAY.

At a distance up to 150 miles, the noise of shell and bomb explosions on the battle front in France and Belgium were heard in the eastern part of England.

CANADA

EAST AND WEST

When the revolt in the Northwest Territories broke out in 1885 one of the great chiefs of the Indians was a picturesque brave named Poundmaker, whose braves were encamped near Battleford. He did not declare himself on either side, but held his men in readiness for any emergency that might arise. The police and soldiers thought it meant he was doubtful of the success of the rebellion, but was ready to join the half breeds and the other Indians if he saw the uprising was likely to succeed. So it was determined to force the old Indian to declare his intention. As a result a strong force was sent against him and a sharp battle occurred near his camp. But in the end the troops had to withdraw from the scene and afterwards the Indians raided and killed the guards of a number of supply trains passing near their headquarters.

But Poundmaker was very astute and so in May when he saw the end of the struggle in sight he sent a messenger to ask if it was true that Riel had surrendered and also what terms of peace he might expect. He was careful to add that the prisoners in his possession were being very kindly treated.

General Middleton sent him word that he had captured Riel and his council and that he had no terms of peace to offer. "I have men enough to drive you away to starve, and I will do so unless you bring in the teams you took, and yourself and your arms to me at Battleford." The chief was quick to grasp the conditional offer and notified the general at once that he would do as desired. It was a great occasion when he led his men to the meeting place agreed upon at Battleford.

A GARDEN WINNER

GARDEN WINNER.

Here's a member of Helpers' League, who won a prize for his 62-pound pumpkin. Do you know him? How many Helpers are going to have their own gardens this year?

UNCLE JIM'S STORY.

THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER.

Once there were 25 tin soldiers and they were as much alike as if they had all been made out of the same tin spoon. They wore uniforms of blue and red and they carried guns on their shoulders and looked straight in front of them.

"Hurrah, tin soldiers!" cried the little boy to whom they had been given on his birthday, and he set them out in a line on the table and they were all exactly alike—except the last one. You see, the tin had run short when he had been made. But he stood just as proud and straight on his one leg as the rest of them did on two.

There were many other playthings on the little boy's table, but what took the eye of the little tin soldier was a little lady who was cut out of paper and dressed in gold tinsel and red roses. She was a dancer and stretched out both arms in front of her and stood on one leg, so that the little tin soldier thought that she, too, had only one leg like himself.

"That is the wife for me," he said to himself, and he meant to speak to her that very night, but as it happened a gust of wind blew in the window that evening after every one had gone to bed, and out fell the poor little tin soldier head over heels, from the third story window. It was a terrible fall, you may be sure, and he landed on his head with one foot in the air.

The little boy came down in the morning to look for him, and he came so near to him that if the little tin soldier had only cried out, "Here I am!" he would have found him. But the little soldier was very proud and did not think that he should cry out in his uniform.

So the little boy went back in the house and the illtle soldier stood in his head till it began to rain, and he grew very tired. After the rain had stopped, though, and the sun commenced to shine, two little street urchins came running along.

"Oh, look at what we have found! Here's a real tin soldier, and we'll make him a boat to sail in."

So they made the little soldier a boat out of newspaper and put the tin soldier in it, and then they made him sail up and down the gutter while they clapped their hands and shrieked with laughter and the paper boat rocked up and down. Which of course, scared the tin soldier dreadfully, as he was sure he was going to tip over and be drowned.

Finally it seemed to catch in a current and move more swiftly and the little boys tried to overtake it, but they could not. Faster and faster went the little boat and the tin soldier trembled all over. But he stood very straight and still and looked steadily ahead of him, with his gun on his shoulder, as all real soldiers must do in times of trouble.

Then all at once the boat passed under a tunnel which was as long and black as the box had been in which the soldier had come to the small boy's house.

"Oh, dear, what is going to happen to me now?" thought the soldier. And because he was all alone and no one could see him he squeezed out a tear and felt better immediately. "If only the pretty dancer were sitting beside me it could be as dark as it wanted and I would not care."

Suddenly he gave a shiver of fright. What did he see coming straight towards him but a big brown water rat that lived in the tunnel!

When the little tin soldier in his newspaper boat met the large brown rat in the tunnel he was sure that his end had come. "What right have you in here? Show me your passport!" shrieked the rat.

But the soldier said not a word. He only held his gun tighter against his shoulder and the boat sped on. The rat followed closely, and ugh!—the way he showed his teeth and called out to all the little chips and straws and papers which floated on the water, "Hold him!"

But now the current of water was much stronger and already the tin soldier could see light ahead, but in his ears he heard a roaring which was enough to frighten the bravest man. For, what do you think?—the end of the tunnel discharged into a great canal and that canal would be just as dangerous for the tin soldier and his paper boat to try to weather as it would be for you and me to try to sail down a waterfall!

On went the boat and the tin soldier kept himself straight with his gun still on his shoulder, so that no one could say that he had flinched and been afraid. Then the boat started to whirl, once, twice, four times around, and quickly filled with water.

The tin soldier was standing up to his neck in water, and then it went over his head completely. He was thinking of the pretty dancer whom he should never see again and the words of an old song rumbled in his ears:

Forward, forward, soldier bold;
Death's before thee, grim and cold.

The paper boat fell apart and out fell the soldier—just in the nick of time to be swallowed up by a huge fish.

Well, this was something new again—and it was very dark inside the fish, even darker than the tunnel had been. But the tin soldier lay very still, bravely shouldering his gun.

Up and down swam the fish and the soldier began to think that life would be very dull if he had to continue living inside the fish, when suddenly the animal started to turn and twist in a dreadful manner, and the soldier was sure his head would be jerked from his body.

Then all was still, and it seemed as if a streak of lightning passed through the fish. Daylight broke for the little tin soldier and a voice cried out:

"Why, here's the little tin soldier!"

The fish had been caught, taken to market, sold, and brought to the kitchen, where the cook had opened it with a big knife.

It was the same house, too, where the little soldier had once lived and where the pretty little dancer stood on the table with her hands stretched out.

The cook took up the soldier between her finger and thumb and carried him into the dining room. Every one wanted to see him because of all the adventures he had been through.

They all seemed so proud of him, and the little boy took him and placed him beside the pretty dancer with one foot in the air.

And, wonderful!—the tin soldier, still shouldering his gun bravely, thought he saw a smile of welcome on the face of the pretty dancer.

He was very happy after this for a long, long time, and felt indeed that all his troubles were over forever.

The next time, and every time, you are about to cross a track, just say to yourself, "ten seconds for safety." Then slow down so you can stop, if necessary, a safe distance before reaching the track, and look and listen. That's all that's ordinarily necessary, and it won't take more than ten seconds of your time whether you are driving a horse, an automobile, or a motorcycle, and if you are walking it won't take any time. Just a glance in each direction as you near the tracks will insure your safety.