

Children's Corner.

Cousin Dorothy's Letter Box.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I have been thinking about writing to the Corner for some time. I live on a farm. We have about one hundred head of stock. I have a few pets, a dog, some cats and pigeons. They are very tame; they all are kind to each other. My dog likes to follow me all over. I do not like my cats as well as the dog. My pigeons are young, and I like them too.

My grandfather subscribed to "The Farmer's Advocate" over twenty years ago, and when he died father kept it up. We had some over twenty-one years old left in the spring. It was a much different paper from what it is now. It did not come so often. It was about the same size, and was bound like a book, with thread.

A New Member.

We have 20 ducks, 100 chickens, 30 hens, 16 pigs, 5 horses and colts. Their names are Bill, Net, Jess, Polly, Bobs. I am in the Third Reader. I study geography, grammar, reading, writing, drawing, history, arithmetic, but I like history the best. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for five years, and could not do without it. Now, I will close, wishing the Children's Corner every success.

WILFRID ELLIS (age 10).

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I have never written to the Children's Corner before. I always read the letters, and enjoy them very much. Papa has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about six years. I am thirteen years old, and have just finished writing on the Entrance examination. I have only one pet, and that is a dog; I call her Flora. She is a water spaniel. She will do a good many tricks, such as roll over, die, shake hands, speak, swim, and beg. Well, I must not take up too much room. I will close, wishing the Corner every success.

HILDA McCALLUM.

Smith's Falls, Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—My uncle has been taking "The Farmer's Advocate" for a long while. When "The Farmer's Advocate" comes in, I always turn to the Children's Corner. I enjoy reading it very much. I am a little girl, nine years old. I go to school every day, and I am in the Fourth Reader. I am going to send some riddles.

Why is an angry man like a clock at 59 minutes to one? Ans.—Because he is just ready to strike one.

Why is a little dog's tail like the bark of a tree? Ans.—Because it is the farthest away from the heart.

What is round as an apple, and deep as a cup, and all the king's horses can't pull it up? Ans.—A well.

Why isn't a lady like a mouse? Ans.—Because one harms the cheese and the other charms it.

If you were to ride a donkey, what fruit would you represent? Ans.—A pear.

Why is a stick of candy like a horse? Ans.—Because the faster you lick it the faster it goes.

NORA CHITTICK.

Riddles.

I have seen quite a number of riddles in "The Farmer's Advocate" that the boys and girls have sent to the Children's Corner. Here are quite a number, as follows:

1. If twenty-six cents will buy one pound of butter, what will a cent and a quarter buy? Answer—One pound.

2. Why is an old tooth like a town lot? Answer—Part of an acre.

3. If I gave five five-cent pieces to five boys, what time of day would it be? Answer—A quarter to five.

4. Why is the letter "F" like a cow's tail? Answer—It is the end of beef.

5. Which would you rather, that a jaguar should kill you or a wolf? Ans.—I would rather the jaguar would kill the wolf.

6. What is it that is mistress of the sea, and nothing could take it if they worked as busy as a bee? Answer—The British Empire.

7. What is it that cannot walk, yet has four legs and a seat? Ans.—A chair.

8. What time is it when the clock

strikes thirteen? Ans.—Time it is fixed.

9. How is a mouse like a haystack? Ans.—Cat'll eat it (cattle eat it).

10. Why are hired girls like a needle in a haystack? Ans.—They are hard to find.

EDWIN R. FOSTER.

Eric View, Ont.

conspicuously short) and tail being barred with darker brown.

Having once become acquainted with a pair, you may be quite sure that, barring accidents, you will see them again; for the house wren comes back year after year to the old haunts, relining the same



Kitty's Nose "Out of Joint."

The House Wren

(Troglodytes aedon—Wren family).

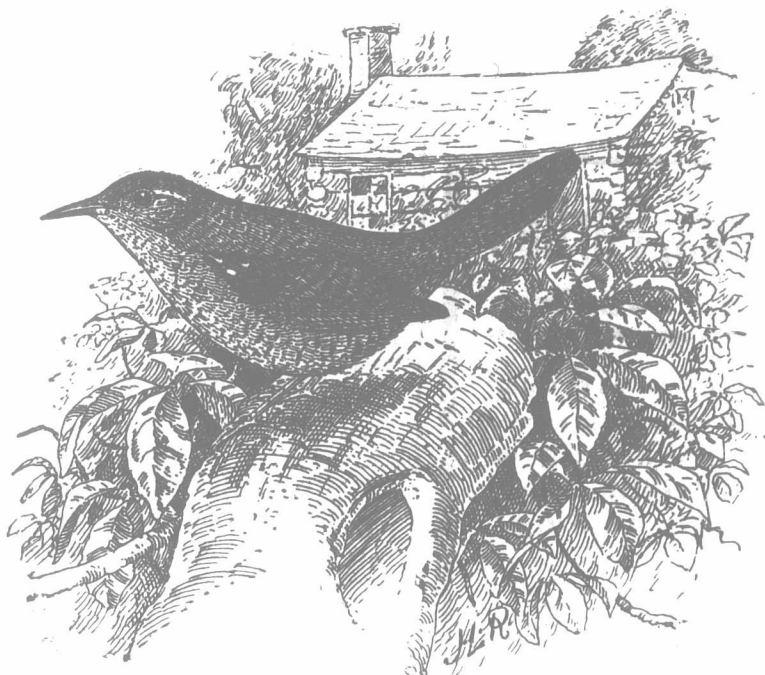
When the days begin to grow warm in spring, you may notice, bustling with great activity about your house or in your garden or orchard, stopping now and then to gurgle over in a very ripple of melody, or to dart furiously at some feathered neighbor which may happen to come suspiciously near, a pair of exceedingly vivacious little birds, smaller even than the English sparrow, their diminutive appearance being enhanced by the fact that when they alight they usually keep their tails erect. In all probability they are engaged in building close under the eaves, or in a hole in some tree near

old nest, rebuilding when necessary, and sending out brood after brood of young wrens to seek new homes under someone else's eaves or in someone's else's garden.

These birds live almost entirely on insect food, and do away with an almost incredible number of gnats and bugs during a summer, hence they should be given every protection.

A Reading Lesson.

It is a well-established fact that the average school teacher experiences a great deal of difficulty when she attempts to



The House Wren.

the house—for the house wren is nothing if not friendly—the little nest which, when carefully constructed of twigs and hay, and thickly lined with feathers, will form a soft bed for the tiny eggs soon to be deposited there. The eggs may be anywhere from four to nine in number, and are usually so finely speckled with reddish-brown as to present a uniformly russet appearance.

Upon closer examination you will find that the birds are brown above and whitish beneath, the wings (which are

enforce the clear pronunciation of the terminal "g" of each present participle.

"Robert," said the teacher of one of the lower classes during the progress of a reading exercise, "please read the first sentence."

A diminutive lad arose to his feet, and amid a series of labored gasps breathed forth the following:—

"See the horse runnin'."

"Don't forget the 'g,' Robert," admonished the teacher.

"Gee! See the horse runnin'."

About the House.

Catsups.

Grape Catsup.—Cook 5 lbs. grapes till soft, drain off juice through a sieve. Add 2½ lbs. sugar, 1 tablespoon each of cinnamon, allspice, cloves and pepper, ½ tablespoon salt, and a pint of vinegar. Boil till it seems a little thick; bottle and seal.

Tomato Catsup.—Take ½ bushel ripe tomatoes. Add some sliced onions and boil till soft, then put through a coarse colander, then through a fine one. Put juice back in kettle. Add 1 cup salt, 1 cup sugar, 2 cups vinegar, ½ dessertspoon each of ground ginger, mustard, cinnamon, cloves and mace. Add a pinch of cayenne, and boil until it thickens. The cinnamon and cloves should be tied in a bit of muslin.

Apple Catsup.—Pare and quarter 1 dozen tart apples; stew and press through a sieve. To 1 quart, add 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon each of pepper, cloves and mustard, 2 of cinnamon, and 2 onions (chopped fine). Mix and add 1 tablespoon salt, and 1 quart vinegar. Place over fire and boil an hour. Seal while hot.

Creole Catsup.—Boil ripe tomatoes enough to yield 1 gal. juice. Put into a kettle with ½ tablespoon each of ground ginger, cinnamon, allspice and black pepper, and 1 tablespoon each of cloves, grated horse-radish and salt, pinch of cayenne, and 1 pint of vinegar. Boil till thick, then add 4 lbs. brown sugar. Bottle when cold and seal.

Cucumber Catsup.—Two dozen cucumbers, 2 onions, 2 tablespoons horse-radish, all grated. Add a dash of cayenne, 2 teaspoons sugar, salt to taste. Cover with good cold vinegar and seal.

Plum Catsup.—Cook plums, and when cool put through a sieve. To each 5 lbs. add 2 lbs. sugar, 1 pint vinegar, and 1 teaspoon each of salt, pepper, cinnamon and cloves. Boil 20 minutes; bottle and seal.

Barberry Catsup.—Three quarts barberries, 4 quarts cranberries, ½ lb. raisins, 1 sour apple, 4 onions, all stewed and strained through colander. Add ½ pint vinegar, 1 lb. sugar, ½ ounce each ground cloves and allspice, 2 ounces celery seed, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 of ginger. Add salt and cayenne to taste, and a grated nutmeg. Let boil a minute and seal.

Camera Competition!!!

Occasionally in past years we have taken advantage of the holiday season, with its migratory stirrings and pleasure-seeking impulses, to give a camera competition. So successful have been the results, that we have determined to give another one this year; but the conditions will be slightly different. Instead of bits of landscape, etc., we want, this time, photos showing something of distinct interest, apart from that of the merely scenic or artistic. Pictures of historic points, of curious objects in nature, of unique happenings, or those showing unusual light effects—all of these will be in order.

Photos should be at least 4 x 5 inches in size. It is not necessary that they be mounted, but they should be keen and clear in every part; otherwise it is impossible to secure good reprints.

Photos must be of scenes or objects in Canada, and must be sent by subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate," although not necessarily taken by them. To subscribers only will the prize-money, etc., be paid.

The prizes will range as follows:

First	\$5.00
Second	3.00
Third	2.00
Fourth	1.00

We will reserve the right of purchasing any others which may be found available, at ordinary rates.

Kindly send photos so they will reach this office on or before the last day of August.