

Letter Box

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LEGHORN.
(Age 14.)

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she sleeps in the doll's bed with the doll. I also give her a daily brushing. In doing this the loose hairs are brushed away which she otherwise would swallow, which might cause serious trouble. Some folk will not allow a cat about the place, but I like a cat very much and, as mother and father do not object, I can do pretty nearly as I like with her. As so many people do not know how to care for a cat properly, I thought it might be of some help to many Beavers to write and tell how I keep my cat. There may be many things that I do not do, but my cat thrives very well and I would not trade her for a good sum. Maybe some will think me a big baby (12 years old) playing with a cat, but my Sunday school teacher, in South Delaware, gave her to me, and maybe that is a reason I like her so well.

Well, I think by this time your eyes are growing dim, so will give you a rest.
WINNIFRED M. BAKER.
(Age 12, Sr. IV. Class.)
Komoka, Ont.

Dear Puck,—I have read "The Farmer's Advocate" for some time, but I never have written until now. I live on a farm of fifty acres. We have four horses, but I can only drive one. We used to have an old horse that we could all drive, but we sold her last fall. We missed her very much. I go to school every day. Our teacher's name is Miss Alexander; we like her fine. We all went to the woods on Arbor Day, and had a fine time. We caught a lovely big owl. We were going to stuff it and put in the room, but we couldn't get anybody to stuff it. I have one sister but no brothers. My sister goes to high school in Forest. I liked the story of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," and I only wish that Puck would put in another as good. I like to read books very much. I have read Little Lord Fauntleroy, Helen's Babies, Water Babies, Rip Van Winkle, and several others. I will close with a riddle or two.

What has four eyes and cannot see?
Ans.—Mississippi.
Why is a pig's tail like the letter K?
Ans.—Because its the end of pork.
Well, I will close, hoping this will escape the great giant by the name of waste paper basket.
Camlachie, Ont. GLADYS LUNAM.
(Age 12, Sr. IV. Class.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my second attempt to become known to you. I wrote once before, but that horrible monster the w-p-b. got in before.

Here are a few verses which will tell you how I appreciate "The Farmer's Advocate."

You come to our door, little paper,
As sure as the weeks roll by,
And many cheerful blessings
For sad hearts here are found.

You dear little welcome treasure,
Whom I term my carrier-dove,
Your pages are full of interest,
Your letters are full of love.

No wonder you are so wise, dear,
For you travel in every state,
And up in the British Dominion,
Though no purse nor scrip do you take.

Each loving, patient Beaver,
Strives truly to do her part,
We each can help some other,
And cheer some fainting heart.

Go forth on your mission of sunshine,
We each will lend a hand,
And send in new subscribers
To help to double our band.

ELIZABETH WALSER.
(Age 13.)

"By" and "found" do not rhyme very well, do they, Elizabeth?—But your intentions are good.

Do you know that we give lovely books to boys and girls who get absolutely new subscribers for us? If you send the subscriptions to me I will see that the books are sent to you all right.—Puck.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I live on a farm of a hundred and forty acres in the Northern part of the County of

Lambton. A hundred acres of our farm is part of an old lake, which is drained by a drain called the Cut. The part drained is excellent farming land, the other forty acres is on the high land.

There are many peach orchards near where I live. Last spring we set out eight hundred peach trees; the different kinds are Elberta, Triumph, and Yellow St. John. In the year 1914 there will be fourteen thousand peach trees bearing fruit, and a good many other young peach orchards that will be bearing fruit three or four years after. Well, I will say good-bye, wishing the Beaver Circle good success.

J. RUSSELL SITTER.
Thedford, Ont. (Age 11, Sr. IV.)

The following little poem was overlooked, somehow, and only discovered to-day. However, "All's well that ends well," isn't it, Alberta. We have entered your name as number 46 on the Garden Competition list, but will you please send the name of your post-office?

Dear Puck and Beavers,—
I have read your letters often,
And have wondered every time,
Why all of you do write in prose,
And very few in rhyme.

I take piano lessons,
And the violin I play,
But the hardest part of it
Is to practice every day.

The "competition" picture,
Reminds me, you must know,
Of Lucy Grey who crossed the wild,
So very long ago.

I'm very fond of gardening,
And if it's not too late,
May I join the competition
That's in the Advocate?

I could talk about Rebecca
And fill the Beaver's page;
But I'll leave room for the others.
Alberta Heritage.

ALBERTA HERITAGE.
(Sr. III., Age 10.)

OUR JUNIOR BEAVERS.

[For all pupils from the First Book to Junior Third, inclusive.]

Junior Beavers' Letter Box

Dear Puck,—My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" as long as I can remember, and I think it is the best paper that we get. Every time I get tired of playing I read the Beaver Circle. I think the letters are so interesting. My little sister and I go to school every day. We like our teacher fine; her name is Miss Lamont.

I had a little white kitten which my chum gave me on my birthday. She was a pretty little creature, as white as snow, with a pink ribbon around her neck, but she was killed. Well, I will close as this is my first letter to you.

ELSE BIERWORTH.
Malcolm, Ont. (Age 10, Book III.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I have been an interested reader of your Circle, so I thought that I would write. I live on a farm of three hundred acres. I go to school every day. It is a mile and a half away. We have a garden and window boxes at our school this year. I think nature study is a very interesting subject at school, as I like learning about the flowers and birds and their nests. For pets I have a dog; his name is Carlo. He is very kind, and follows me all over. We have two colts, Ruby and Mac. I often pet and feed them apples. As my letter is getting long I will close with a few riddles.

Where were doughnuts first made?
Ans.—In Greece (Grease).

What did the man get that stole the Calendar?
Ans.—Twelve months.

Wishing the Beaver Circle success.
Embros, Ont. BLANCHE BLAIR.
(Age 8, Class II.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my second letter to your Circle. I go to school almost every day. We all like

our teacher fine. I have six sisters and one brother. For pets I have three calves, one little dog, and I call him Jip. I had also a cat, but my brother, who is fond of trapping, caught it in his trap. As my letter is getting long I will close, hoping to see my letter in print.
DORA JENSEN.
(Age 10, Book II.)
Salmonhurst, N. B.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to the Circle, and I would like to crowd in some place with the Beavers and become a member, too. Well, I am going to tell you about two pure white kittens coming to our house. They came one Sunday night. We thought they were our cats, but one came around and got in the window. Then we saw that they were white. We let them in and I petted them awhile, then my father took them to the barn and fed them, and in the morning there was another just the very same. And when I saw them I saw they had streaks of blood in their heads, and they had been lashed. They have stayed with me, and I don't think they will go away.

I have a book of Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, and I like it fine. It is just about the same as published in "The Farmer's Advocate." Well, my letter is getting rather long, so I will close with a few riddles. I would like some of the Beavers to correspond with me.

If a chicken saw its mother lay an orange, what would the chicken say?
Ans.—See the orange marmalade.

Why does a hen lay in the day time?
Ans.—Because she is a rooster in the night time.

Why is Sunday the strongest day in the week?
Ans.—Because the rest are week days (weak).

MARION EDWARDS.
Onondaga, Ont. (Age 11, Jr. III.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" ever since I can remember, and my father thinks he couldn't farm without it. I am the youngest of five children. Have three brothers and one sister. We all go to school. We live just half a mile from the school, and it is the prettiest half mile anywhere in the country. There are two little hills with a valley between, and a dear little brook. There are lovely maple trees on either side of the road. Hoping you will let me be one of your little Beavers, I remain your friend,

CHARLOTTE SHOWERS.
(Age 8, Pt. II.)
St. Marys, Ont., R. R. No. 4.

Honor Roll:—Eva Wonnacott, Dora Robertson, Marguerite Lane, Robert Smith.

RIDDLES.

Opens like two barn doors,
Squeals like a cat,
Guess all your life
And you can't guess that.

Ans.—Scissors.
What has a thousand eyes and can't see a bit?
Ans.—A screen door.—Sent by Robert Ripley.

Fashion Dept.



7906 Child's Empire Dress, 1, 2 and 4 years.

7912 Infant's Dress, Coat and Cap, One Size.



DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.
7834 Tucked Semi-Princesse Dress for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.

Suitable for cotton-voile, lawn, marquisette, batiste, etc.



7766 Russian Blouse
Waist, 34 to 40 bust.

Attractive when carried out in blue serge trimmed with black satin, tan whipcord with brown trimming, blue linen with white trimming and vice versa, and tan or blue ratine with brocaded color and cuffs.



7898 Girl's Dress,
10 to 14 years.

Pretty when made of muslin trimmed with "German Val." lace, or of voile with heavier lace.