any

ate

19

EG

N

edit

with

will

cut Eye-bert, erro-der, aple faw, ook, ert, dor, uta, ogo, ita, ley,

et ch

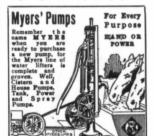
be ed se

diamid or es

T.



"So young Kelly has gone wrong?" "He has. He's escaped from Sing Sing, in spite of his mother's prayers!"



Catalogue showing hundreds of style and many sises on request. F. E. Myers & Bro., Ashland, Ohio



House for the Eurs" require no tively replace what is lacking or tural ear drums. They are simple wearer easily fits into the ears isible. Soft, safe and comfortable, our 165 page FREE book on DEAF-full particulars and testimonias. 88, giving you rult parties CO., Incorporated LOUISVILLE, EX



grain and vegetables to keep the country

We want letters telling all about your experiences. Tell us just how you cultivated your garden and how you raised those chickens and pigs and calves and horses. For the best letter from a boy we will give a prize of two dollars and we will give the same prize for the best letter from a girl.

If our girls will send recipes they will make our department interesting.

Send us kodak pictures. Let us surprise our readers with the best department in the magazine.

in the magazine.

Wishing every boy and girl reader good luck. I am, sincerely, Cousin Doris.

(Send all letters to Pearl Richmond Hamilton, 983 Grosvenor Ave., Winnipeg.)

Soil Products Awards Boys and Girls Win Honors for Seed Grain

Grain

At the Soil Products exhibition at the Industrial bureau in Winnipeg the following prizes were awarded: F. Mowatt, of Gladstone, receiving the highest number of points; 2, D. A. McIntyre, Stonewalt; 3, A. Berthistle, Minnedosa; 4, Melford Kerr, Gladstone; 5, David Kerr, Hamiots; 6, Cordon McNeil, Holland; 7, Ross Delmage, Minnedosa; 8, Geo. S. Blight, Oakville; 9, Phrenice Delmage, Minnedosa; Vernon Hamilton, Rossburn; Gordon W. Last, Hamiota.

Here's Real Live Class of Boys

A fine piece of boys' work is reported from the Union Sunday school of Oak Lake. This class of 'teen-age boys, under the leadership of Mrs. Borthwick, their teacher, has raised \$400 for patriotic purposes during the past year. They held a patriotic silver tea at their teacher's held a patriotic silver tea at their teacher's house, the boys acting as waiters and serving very plain food. They collected and sold rags and rubbers, raising \$90; then they collected scrap iron and that sort of thing from the farmers, netting when sold \$275. This class is known as the "Busy Boys," and they well deserve their name. Organized boys classes looking for hints about helping the country should take note of this demon-stration of "week-day activities."

Prize Letter

Neville, Sask., Feb. 24, 1916
Dear Cousin Doris: I am a reader of
the Children's Corner in The Canadian
Thresherman and Farmer. For a couple
of issues there was no Children's Corner
and I was very disappointed. And as I
was looking through the paper I ceme
across the dear little Corner. I at once
read all the stories, and was delighted
when I read of a \$2.00 award that was
given to a boy or girl who could write
the best letter.
Now I am no hand at writing letters

given to a boy or girl who could write the best letter.

Now I am no hand at writing letters but I will try and see what luck I have.

I am a farmer's daughter and I lived on a farm for nearly all my life so I know quite a bit about the farm. In the spring I help get the garden in shape for the seed to be sowed. That is between my school hours. I am going to school, now I have a half mile to walk. I am in the sixth grade.

When it is time for the seeds to be sowed I help plant them. I have my own little patch to sow my flowers, such as: sweet peas, poppies, and a few other kinds. Last year my flowers did not grow so very good because there was not enough rain. But I am going to plant some more this year.

One year I trained a three-month-old steer to drive, and my father made him a harness, and in the fall I hauled all the potatoes to the cellar which was about seven or eight bushels. But as he got older he got mean and could run away, so last fall my father works far away from the house I bring a lunch to him, and if he is not home in time to get the cow to miked, I go after her, but I can not milk the cow.

This winter I trapped a rabbit, and

milked, I go after her, but I can not milk the cow.

This winter I trapped a rabbit, and perhaps you would like to know how I did it. I set my traps by the machinery where I could see their tracks. I set my traps and put oats around it and for quite a long time I got no rabbit. But one morning I went up and I had a rabbit but it was dead, as my dog, Puppy, went up during the night and killed it. Puppy is a Collie dog and he is a dandy



BLUE RIBBON TEA

Drinkers of inferior teas are only delaying the discovery that

> **BLUE RIBBON** TEA

is the best for the money



YOU ARE STILL IN TIME TO \$1.00 RENEW AT THE OLD PRICE

Price to new subscribers is now \$1.50