



2672—Ladies' Apron.
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42, and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 4 yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

2342—Girls' Dress.
Cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 4 yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

2670—Misses' Dress.
Cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 5½ yards of 40-inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge, is about 2½ yards, with plaits drawn out. Price, 10 cents.

2656—Girls' Dress.
Cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 2½ yards for the guimpe and 2½ yards for the dress, of 27-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

2663-2671—Ladies' Costume.
Waist 2663 cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Skirt 2671 cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It will require 8¾ yards of 36-inch material for a 38-inch size for the entire costume. Width of skirt at lower edge is about 1½ yard. TWO separate patterns, 10 cents FOR EACH pattern.

2348—Girls' Dress.
Cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 4 yards of 44-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

2297—Ladies' House or Porch Dress.
Cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 7 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt portion measures about 2½ yards at the foot. Price, 10 cents.

2669—Ladies' Waist.
Cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44

and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 3½ yards of 27-inch material. Collar and chemisette will require ¾ yards of 30-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

The Beaver Circle

(Rules.—Write on but one side of the paper. Give name, age, "reader" at school, and post-office. Address your letter to "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," London, Ont.)

A Christmas Song.

While stars of Christmas shine,
Lighting the skies,
Let only loving looks
Beam from your eyes.

While bells of Christmas ring
Joyous and clear,
Speak only happy words
All mirth and cheer.

Give only loving gifts,
And in love take;
Gladden the poor and sad
For love's dear sake.

Emilie Poulsson.

The Animals' Christmas Tree.

LITTLE Jimmy Squirrel had been living up near the farmer's house all through the autumn. He had seen a lot of things that were going on to get ready for Christmas. He thought that maybe the woodfolk would like to have a Christmas-tree like they were preparing up there.

So one bright morning Jimmy Squirrel started for the woods where he had lived the summer before. First he found a nice place where they could hide. Then he went to Teddy Bear and told him to come with him, that he was going to have something new for Christmas like they were preparing at Farmer Brown's. Teddy Bear was delighted and said he would try to keep awake long enough to be there. Then they went to Jimmy Skunk and asked him to come. Then all three went over to Johnny Chuck, but he was fast asleep. After that they went over to Mr. Possum's house and asked him if his eight children could come. Mr. Possum said he would be glad to let them go as they did not have much fun. Then off they went to Billy Bull Frog and asked him to come and then Tim Coon. Jimmy Squirrel said he thought twelve would be about enough. He took them to the nice house of dry leaves that he had made. Everyone was excited and wanted to know what Jimmy Squirrel had on his mind.

"The first thing," said Jimmy, "I want you all to sit down and keep quiet." Instantly the room was silent, I believe you could have heard a pin drop had you been there and had one to drop. Then Jimmy began, "You know I have been living up at Farmer Brown's this fall and have learned a lot of things. Up there they are preparing to have a Christmas tree and a lovely dinner. I really believe they have two large geese fattening already. Perhaps we could have Reddy Fox help us by getting a goose, too."

Everybody was delighted, but one of them wanted to know where they would get the Christmas-tree.

"That is easy enough," he said, "there are several spruce trees around here and we can get Paddy, the Beaver, to cut one of them for us." Then he asked Billy Bull Frog to sing a song and Teddy Bear to dance a jig. The Possum family were to have a dialogue and Jimmy Skunk was to make a speech. Then they all got busy making presents and practicing. About a week before Christmas Jimmy Squirrel made little invitations and sent them all around to the forest people. Reddy Fox and Jimmy Skunk dug a lovely hole for them all to get into.

When the night came everyone was there but the ones they wanted. Teddy Bear was sound asleep, Jimmy Skunk was too hoarse to speak but he was there. Tim Coon had a sore paw and couldn't play. Billy Bull Frog could not be found, and the Possum family were snored in.

The Christmas-tree was a complete failure and everyone had to go home dis-

appointed but Jimmy Squirrel said they would try again, next year.

ORMA ELLIS.

R. R. No. 1, Hyde Park, Ont.

Merry Maids' Cookies

(A poem for the girls. Try making the cookies).

Of powdered sugar take a cup
And then one-third cup more;
Three beaten eggs; and half a spoon
Of good vanilla pour

In mixing-bowl; till foamy beat;
Two cups of sifted flour next stir
Into the batter by degrees.

When all is ready to transfer,

Oil baking-tins, sprinkling with flour;
Then with a teaspoon drop the cake
In wee, round heaps quite far apart,
And in "a moderate oven" bake.

When they have turned the lightest brown,
The cookies are quite done.
To mix, to bake,—also to eat,—
They certainly are fun!

Little Bits of Fun.

Mother.—"Well, what is it?"

Tommy.—"How lucky pumpkin pie ain't made like doughnuts, with a hole in the middle!"

Recently a representative of the Anti-Saloon League was speaking to the juvenile Sabbath School.

"I will now," he remarked, "place the letters of the alphabet upon the blackboard. As I write each letter I wish you to tell me the name of a bad drink that begins with the letter I put on the board."

He then chalked the letter A, and one of the children called, "Ale!" Next B, and a youth volunteered, "Beer."

A silence when he wrote the letter C caused the lecturer to ask, "Is there nobody here who can name a bad drink beginning with C?" He pointed his finger at a small boy in the front row, and said, encouragingly, "There is a little man who I think can tell me the name of a bad drink that begins with C."

To which the youth replied: "Sure I can. Castor oil!"—Ex.

"Port Lock" School Fair.

(A PRIZE ESSAY.)

The children of our school took a great deal of interest in the school fair this year. When we received the prize-lists and saw what was on it, I prepared things to take to the fair in the line of live stock. I took a calf and two lambs. The day before the fair I made a rack for the sheep and the calf. Our school fair took place on September the twenty-first. That morning I got up rather early so as to get things prepared for the fair. I left home about half past nine and reached there before eleven. I unloaded my live stock and then went and put the team in, because it was too cold to leave them out side all day. I then came back to the fair grounds and put the entry tickets on the calf and lambs. By that time it was time for dinner. Well, then I went and got my dinner, and returned again to the grounds. At two o'clock the races began. I didn't try for the races. Then came jumping. I got the red ticket for standing high jump. The judge then came out and judged the live stock. I got first for both calf and lambs, and then the show-room was opened. I went in and looked at the roots and grain, and the fancy work done by the girls. There was a splendid display of articles in the room. I then went and got the team, loaded my calf and lambs and started for home. The day was pleasant and all the people enjoyed themselves very much.

Port Lock, Ont. MELVIN CARTER.
(Sr. IV., Age 15).

Elmira School Fair.

(A PRIZE ESSAY.)

The set day on which the school fair was to be held, was the twenty-sixth of September. The day arrived bright and cheery. May we begin this story with that happy expression? I am glad to say that on that day, when I looked out of my bed-room window, not a cloud could be seen. After breakfast I prepared a lunch. At ten o'clock my sister and brothers and I began our delightful trip.

We passed several people who were also on the way to the fair. Here and there a squirrel was seen. I admired the maple trees with their gaudy, outstretched branches. The furrows of the fields, in which the farmers were plowing, were as straight as a ruler.

We had a slow horse and, at last, we arrived at West Montrose. We followed a winding road, with a river on one side, and woods on the other side. The school house was seen peeping from behind the trees. In the background of the large playground was a high hill on which are many trees. Across the road from the school-house is another hill covered with cedar trees, below which quietly flows the Grand River. In the trees of the playground there were bird-houses. The school-house is of stone, and there are two rooms decorated with pictures and maple leaves.

Near the school-house was the tent. After my exhibits were placed, my friend and I walked around. The sewing contest and the stock-judging contest were held before lunch. The lunch which was served afterward was appreciated. After lunch the children from different schools paraded. The parades were delightful to see. The pupils who got first prize wore wreaths of maple leaves. The girls all had curls and were dressed in white. The marching and singing were well done. The sports which followed were exciting. Happy were the children who were handed the ribbons for prizes. In the midst of the fun of the races, a snow storm chased all into the school-house. After the storm they went back to the race grounds. The children were as full of energy as before. The driving contest which followed was interesting. The girls could drive as well as the boys.

When the tent was opened, everybody rushed into it. The flowers were arranged beautifully on the centre table. Between the flowers and the essays, which were on the same table, was a strip of red scrim. On this were pinned the prize drawings, writings and essays. On one of the side tables were the vegetables and roots, which were the products of much hard labor of the pupils. On the other tables was the cooking and sewing. The collections were also on these tables. The cooking looked very appetizing. One boy got second prize for baking bran muffins. The sewing and crocheting was very nicely done. The collections contained many different specimens. One collection of insects contained at least one hundred specimens. Outside the tent were the sheep, colts, calves, pigs and chickens.

At five o'clock the pupils gathered their exhibits and went to their homes. It was very cold to drive home. I was, indeed, glad to get home and sit beside the fire, and get the stiffness out of my limbs.

LOUIDA BAUMAN, (Aged 13).

Elmira, Ont.

An "Uxbridge" School Fair.

(A PRIZE ESSAY.)

Dear Puck and Beavers.—I am writing on your new competition, "Our School Fair." I always read the Beavers' letters and competitions, so I thought I would try my luck. Well, here is the story:

Always, every year, there is a fair of some kind, but, perhaps, none interests the children as much as our school fair. Nearly every county or township has its fair, either in spring or fall, but it is particularly for the older people. Our fourth annual school fair was held at Sandford school grounds, on September 20th this year. It has always been held there in this township, since they started to have them. Every year has found an improvement, both in the exhibits and prizes.

The morning of the fair was bright and there was not a cloud in the sky, so all the children were busy, getting their exhibits in order for showing them. Every pupil was careful to get the best, so as to be sure and get a prize. I have taken seeds every year so far, but I thought I would try something else this year, so I tried some carpenter work for a change. I went to work and made a pointer. It was made of elm, so it was not easily broken. I went on my wheel, but wheeling was not easy, as I had to face the wind.

When I got there, the tent was up and there were quite a few people standing around. I got there about eleven, so I got my entry ticket and put my pointer in the tent, as they had to be in by eleven. I found some of my chums already there,