



CHILDREN'S CORNER



A BUSY LAD.

Cousin Dorothy:

I am sorry that the boys are not writing as many letters as they used to. I have long wanted to write but I have been busy working in the stable all winter. Sometimes I go to the slough with my traps and catch muskrats. I have a fine little horse that papa gave me. Her name is Beauty. She is four years old. I like to ride on her back.

She comes to the door every day to get a lump of sugar.

I started to take the Advocate this winter, and I like it very much; I like the Children's Corner and Glengarry School Days best of all. This is my first letter to the corner, so I hope it will get into print.

Wishing you every success,

JOHN B. JOHNSON.

BLUEBELL ENJOYS LIVING ON THE FARM.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:

My father has taken the Farmer's Advocate for quite a while and he thinks it is a valuable paper. I am very interested in the Children's Corner and I thought I would like to write to it. This is my first letter and I hope to see it published. I am twelve years old and my height is five feet six inches. I walk to school, which is one and a half miles from my home. I go with my sister who is in the fifth reader and my cousin who is in the fourth book with me. We live on the farm, and we have about nine pigs and four horses and about ninety head of cattle. I enjoy living on the farm. We have merry times in summer. So far this winter the weather has been lovely.

For pets we have two dogs named Laddie and Queen, and two cats named Lady Minto and Kitty, and we have a dear little black dog named Zula. She is a little house dog.

BLUEBELL.

HONORABLE MENTION.

MIDGET.

Once upon a time there was a girl whose name was "Midget," and she thought she would like to help the soldiers in some way as she could not help them to fight, so her mother bought her a basket of lint, so she used to pull lint to make bandages to send them to the hospitals, and she used to work while the other girls would be playing with their dolls.

I like this story because it shows how much a little girl can do to make others happy.

Age 8 yrs.

JENNIE DeFOE.

HONORABLE MENTION.

"LITTLE FISHERS AND THEIR NETS."

Mr. Deckor was a drunkard, and his son Norman was a drunkard too. When Norm was a little boy his father led him to the drink and his mother did not know. Nettie was next oldest to Norm and she and Jerry Mack were always planning how to get Mr. Deckor and Norm to stay away from the saloon. They used the little front room of Deckor's house and sold things there, so they kept Norma at home this way. After a while Nettie and Jerry got married. I liked it because Nettie and Jerry did so much for Norm.

Age 13 yrs. JESSIE I. JOHNSTONE.

HONORABLE MENTION.

Cousin Dorothy:

For a long time I have been reading with great interest the letters and stories written for the "Children's Corner" but I have never written to it.

To-day I see an essay competition to be called "A Book I Have Read," and as composition is one of my favorite studies I am, for the first time in my life, going to try to win a prize by writing one. It was impossible for me to do my book justice on one, or even two hundred words, and I was forced to use sixteen over the limited number,

and even then it is a very, very poor essay on so great a book, but here it is any way, and I hope I win something.

A BOOK I HAVE READ.

There is a book called "The Farmer's Advocate"; it is much treasured by farmers, house-keepers, children and in fact, everyone treasures it.

The farmer gets plans for buildings, advice as to fencing, crop-growing and stock-raising, and better still, he can often save the life of an animal through its Veterinary Columns.

House-keepers are helped in various ways by their Ingle Nook chats; while the children are delighted with the Children's Corner; and the letters which are written to Cousin Dorothy form all over Canada, are appreciated by every one.

Of course there are a great many valuable things in it which I have not mentioned, but I think you can understand why I like it.

Age 14 yrs.

LOTTIE CORCORAN.

THE BROWN BEAR'S OWN STORY.

(Continued from last issue.)

hearth, and, having a jolly time among themselves, were three children: a fine sturdy boy of eight, and his pretty little sisters, aged about six and four.

"They looked so happy that I felt sure I was quite safe with them, and had got all the way into the room before they noticed me.

"At once the little girls shrieked with terror, and huddled together in the farthest corner of the room, but the boy, although his pale cheek showed that he was frightened too, snatched up the iron poker, and, planting himself in front of me, shouted manfully:

"Go away, or I'll smash your head!"

"I saw at once how matters were, and being anxious to make it clear that I meant no harm, I stood up and began to dance, keeping as far from the children as possible.

"In an instant the boy had forgotten his fear.

"Why, it's only the big bear we saw last summer!" he exclaimed in a tone of joyful relief. "He won't hurt us. He's just come to play with us. Don't be frightened, girls." And to show that he was no longer afraid, he came towards me, holding out his hand.

"I promptly put out my paw, as I had been trained to do, and the boy shook it cordially, saying:

"Good old chap! You won't do us any harm, will you?"

"When the little girls saw this they began to pluck up courage, and com-

ing out of their corner, crept timidly towards me, their eyes full of wonder.

"You needn't be a bit afraid" the boy assured them, with a fine air of patronizing protection. "He'll just do any thing he's told. See now," and handing me the poker, he bid me play soldier.

"It was not so easy to manage the slender bar of iron in my clumsy paws as the stout staff to which I was used, but I did my best, being anxious to please the children, and they laughed heartily at my awkward drill.

"Twice I let the poker fall, and the boy at once picked it up for me.

"So we were having a merry time, and I was hoping every minute that the boy would ask me if I didn't want something to eat, when a piercing shriek startled us all, and at the door appeared the children's mother, her face white with terror and eyes starting from their sockets.

"Run to me children!" she cried, opening her arms and taking a step forward.

"The little girls obeyed directly, but the boy only laughed gaily as he answered:

"Why, mother, there's nothing to

NOTICE

PRIZE WINNING AND GOOD BREEDING STALLIONS FOR SALE

As I am changing my business I now offer for sale my entire Stud of Prize Winning Stallions, Hackney and Clydesdale, including Cairnton's Best, my Champion three year old Clydesdale winner of Six First Prizes and Two Sweepstakes. Some of his victories are as follows:

First at Ontario and Durham Exhibition, at Whitby, 1902.

First at the Industrial Exhibition, at Toronto, in a very large class, 1903.

First at Ottawa, Central Show, 1903.

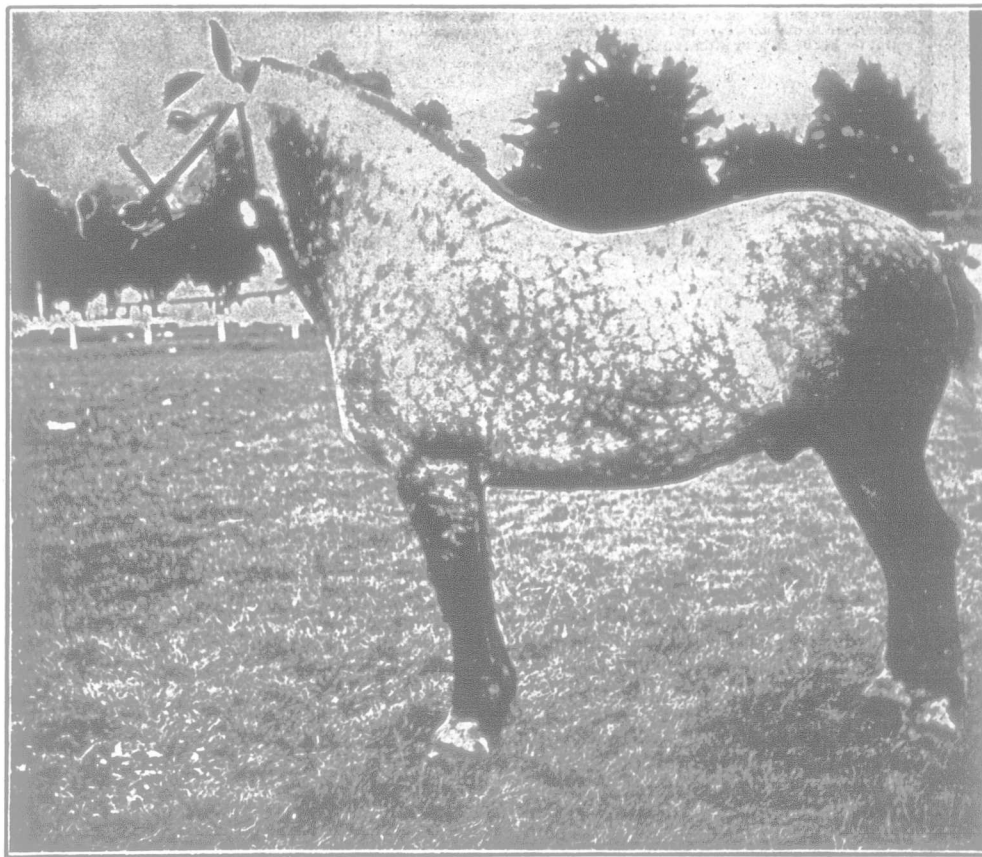
First at the Stallion Show, Toronto, in February, 1905.

This is a splendid type of a draft horse, good at the ground, and of great scale.

In Hackneys, my well known Sky Pilot, No. 147, conceded to be the best Hackney in the West. Grand Sire the famous Robin Adair, 2nd; and just as much like him as two peas, his dam is full sister to the mare which sold at Mr. Robt. Beith's sale last spring for \$1,650.

Now is the time to get a good stallion. All have proved sure foal getters, and are healthy and sound every way. Call or write for particulars to

Duncan Clark, Crowfoot, Alta.



MEDOC

(40083)

Has added First and Championship at Brandon, to his list of prizes—one of my colts taking 2nd.

The first lot have taken so well, am getting in another bunch to arrive about March 20, all 4 and 5 years old. A number of them prize winners at the International among the lot—all in the pink of condition. Write or call on

JNO. H. STOUT

AT "THE OAKS"

Westbourne, - Manitoba.