

shall have to leave for another lesson—one kind of larva may turn into a big June bug, another into a wasp or bee, another into a beautiful moth or butterfly, and so on.

I said above that you will likely be able to count thirteen rings in the larva. Now, I want to tell you that the insect into which the larva turns will also have thirteen rings (sometimes these are hard to see), only that they will be divided into three parts, one ring going to make up the head, three the trunk or "thorax," and nine the "abdomen." You may easily see these parts by catching a house-fly.

I have given you some big words, you see, but you will soon get used to them. We shall use them many times again, and they come in very handy in describing.

In the "grown" insect, or "adult," as it is called, you will always find the legs and wings on the middle division, or thorax. Often the caterpillar has more legs than the adult, having a "lot" of "false" legs, which afterwards disappear. If you study further, you may be able to tell by counting all the legs of a caterpillar and noticing where they are fixed, what "family" the larva belongs to, for insects, you know, are divided into families, just as are plants and people. But we need not bother about that now.

The way in which the larva changes into an insect, as I said before, is very strange. But we will keep that for another day. I do not want to confuse you by telling you too much all at once.

PUCK.

Gardening.

Dear Puck,—I have just finished reading the Beaver Circle, and am quite interested in the competition on gardening.

I had to work like an honest beaver last spring to get my garden ready for seeding, so it was rather late before I got my seeds planted, but I hope to have it in better shape the coming summer.

The garden is about twenty feet long by eighteen wide, and there once stood on it a pigpen and henhouse, so, in cleaning it up, I had to take out nearly two loads of stone, two big logs, and lots of other trash, which made the place look most unsightly.

After the place was cleaned, my brother and I took an old plow and horse and plowed it, and, indeed, it was great fun. We then put a fence around it and seeded it with some vegetables, some of which still grew nicely.

In the fall I dug it up, and have now bought some flower and vegetable seeds, such as sweet peas, gourds, melons, sweet corn, pumpkin, onions and radish.

I suppose the weeds will keep me busy in my spare hours, but I think it is a good place for a garden, and, besides, the other day my mother said she would like to have it for a berry patch.

I will close, wishing all my Beaver friends every success with their gardens.

NOAH STEINMANN.

Crosshill, Ont.

The Junior Beavers.

Dear Puck,—This is my first letter to the Circle. I live in the country on a farm. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for years, and we like it very much. We have one mile to go to school. My brother Ralph and sister Luella and I attend public school regularly. My oldest brother, Willie, passed the Entrance two years ago. I am in Second Class, and I like my teacher very much. We have for pets: a pair of doves, two dogs, and three cats. I must close now by telling you:

I am a girl just eight years old,
Full of fun as I can hold,
I love to romp the whole day through,
And I tire the boys out; yes, I do,
For boys are slow I would have you
know.

And I am a girl that is full of go,
Quick on foot and hard to catch,
Just as hard to find my match.

PEARL O. WALLACE.

Shanly-Shady Lawn Farm, Ont.

Dear Puck, This is my first letter to the Circle. I enjoy reading the letters in "The Farmer's Advocate." My papa takes it. It is about ten minutes walk

to our school. I am in the Senior Second Book. I am seven years old.

I will close. I hope this letter will not reach the waste-basket.

VERONICA FARRELL.
(Age 7, Class II.)

Linwood, Ont.

Dear Puck,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle, and I hope it will be printed.

I have two pet calves; one will kick and the other will shake hands. I have two dogs, Collie and Carlo. Carlo is the largest. I am training Collie to draw my sleigh and snow plow. I have a harness for him. I made it myself.

Long-legged Larry, went up in a hurry, more afraid of a hen than twenty dogs and twenty men?

Ans.—A grasshopper.

NORMAN C. BERRY.

(Age 11, Class III.)

Mapleton, Ont.

Dear Puck,—There are eleven going to my school. The school is on a bend of the Muskoka River, and we can see big boats going up and down. I like living by the river, for I can fish in the summer and skate in the winter. As this is my first letter, I will not say much. Wishing the Beavers success, I remain the Whip-poor-will.

JAMES I. MILLER.

Alport P. O., Ont. (Book II.)

Riddles.

Around the house and around the house, and whistles in the keyhole. Ans.—The wind.

I went to the bush and got it, and when I got it I looked for it, and the more I looked for it the less I lived it, then brought it home in my hand, because I couldn't find it. Ans.—A thistle. Sent by Morley Pilkey.

What is it that goes up hill, down hill, yet never moves? Ans.—A road.

What is it that is always ashamed of itself? Ans.—A clock, because it always has its hands before its face. John Murphy.

Two o's, two n's, an l and a d, put them together, and spell them for me. Ans.—London. Agnes Murphy.

Why is a horse like the letter O? Ans.—Because g makes it go. Araminta Swartz.

A Bible Question.—Where is the longest verse in the Bible? Ans.—Esther, Chap. 8, verse 9. Minnie Mackenzie.

Beaver Circle Notes.

So Josephine Rogers has a yellow cat called Buff! Our cat at home is yellow, and is also called Buff. What a coincidence!—P.

So Elsie Taylor is in the Fourth Book at nine years of age. She is surely doing very well. Clarence Churchill and Lyle Middleton are in the Third Book at eight. They also are doing very well.

A number of letters have been held over. Several others, I am sorry to say, found their way to the w.-p. b., because they were nothing but lists of brothers, sisters, cows, horses, sheep, cats and dogs. Interesting letters, we must have, you know, Beavers.

A few letters evidently intended for the gardening competition arrived too late for consideration. Be "on time next time," please.

Hilda Richmond (age 13, Book IV.), Washington, Ont., wishes some correspondents.

Whenever a jokesmith runs short of subjects, he can always take a rise out of Boston, the city of culture. Here is the latest:

At a window in the business department of a Boston daily paper, there recently presented herself a trim-looking servant, who, offering a small advertisement, said:

"To-morrow's paper, please, and for three days thereafter."

"In the 'want' or 'personal' column?" asked the employee.

"Have you no 'wish' column?" asked the young woman.

"No what?" queried the clerk, puzzled.

"I simply wish a situation as lady's maid," haughtily explained the girl. That's all. It's not a case of want. Is there no newspaper in this highly-cultured city printed in the English language?"

"The Farmer's Advocate" Fashions.

6611 Yoke Blouse,
32 to 40 bust.6607 Girl's Costume,
8 to 14 years.6605 Child's Dress
with Bloomers,
2, 4 and 6 years.

Bloomers to be made of the material of the dress, or of black satine, and to take the place of drawers and petticoat.

6563 Circular and
Fancy Work Aprons,
One Size.

Kindly order by number, giving measure of age, as required. Price, ten cents per pattern. Address: Fashion Dept., "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

Be Glad.

Be glad when the flowers have faded?
Be glad when the trees are bare?
When the thick fog lies on the trees and moors

And the frost is in the air?
When all around is a desert
And the clouds obscure the light,
When there are no songs for the darkest day,
No stars for the longest night?

Ah, yes, for the truest gladness
Is not in ease or mirth;

It has its home in the heart of God,
Nor in the loves of the earth,
God's love is the same forever,
If the skies are bright or dim,
And the joy of morning lasts all day,
When the heart is clad in Him.

—Angelus

The Ingle Nook

[Rules for correspondents in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen-name is also given, the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month, in this department, for answers to questions to appear.]

June Weddings.

(Continued.)

It is very difficult to manage an elaborate wedding procession in any but a very large house, with spacious rooms, hence the girl who elects to be married at home will be wise if she arranges for a very simple wedding, indeed. Of course, the decorations may be as beautiful as desired, and an arch or wedding bell of flowers may be made at the end of the room where the wedding party is to stand.

As the guests arrive, the bride's mother, standing by the drawing-room door, and assisted by her husband or some of her sons or daughters, receives them. At the time for the ceremony, the groom and his best man take their places, and, to the sound of the wedding march, the bride and her party come down the stairs. A pretty idea is to have little girls extend white ribbons to form a lane for the bridal party as it approaches. As the guests fall away to make room for the advancing party, the mother and family of the bride move so as to stand on the bride's left, and the nearest to her of all the persons outside the ribbons. As soon as the ceremony is concluded, the white ribbons are quickly rolled up, and congratulations and best wishes are in order.

Just here, it is customary at weddings for the bride and groom to stand facing the guests during the ceremony, but this is not quite right, according to the most approved standards. It is assumed that the ordeal is somewhat trying for the young people, and so, to be absolutely correct, they should stand with their backs to the guests (the clergyman facing them), exactly as in a church wedding. As soon, however, as the ceremony is over, the clergyman quickly steps from his place, and the newly-married people step into it, turning, thus to face the guests.

During warm weather, the reception may be held on the lawn, the bride and groom standing to receive their friends under the trees, and refreshments may be served on small tables placed about on the grass. An idea now much followed is to have a pile of tiny white boxes, each filled with "bride's cake," in the hall, each guest being expected to take one. Occasionally a bridal register, bound in white, with the initials of the bride and groom, and the date, in gold lettering on the cover, is placed in a convenient spot, and the blank pages are filled with the signatures of the guests.

After a church ceremony, the bride does not wait to receive best wishes at the church, but goes at once to her parents' home, where she receives under an archway or floral wedding-bell prepared for the purpose. The bridesmaids stand near, or, if there are enough of them, form a semi-circle a little behind the bride and groom. The ushers, of course, must make themselves useful in entertaining and paying little necessary attentions to the guests. The bride's parents and relatives, of course, advance first, then the bride's father and mother proceed to a point near the door by which the guests enter, the groom's parents and relatives, "conspicuously present" in some other part of the room. Each guest passes on immediately after speaking to the bride and groom, and, when all have passed, the doors of the dining-room are thrown open and the bride and groom enter first, the ushers and bridesmaids following, then the bride's father with the groom's mother, and after them the guests. The bride's mother goes in last, with the groom's father, having waited in the drawing-room to see that no woman is without an escort.

One long table is seldom used now, several small tables, with a larger one for the bridal party being much preferred. The menu may consist of tea, coffee, sandwiches, ices, cakes, to which