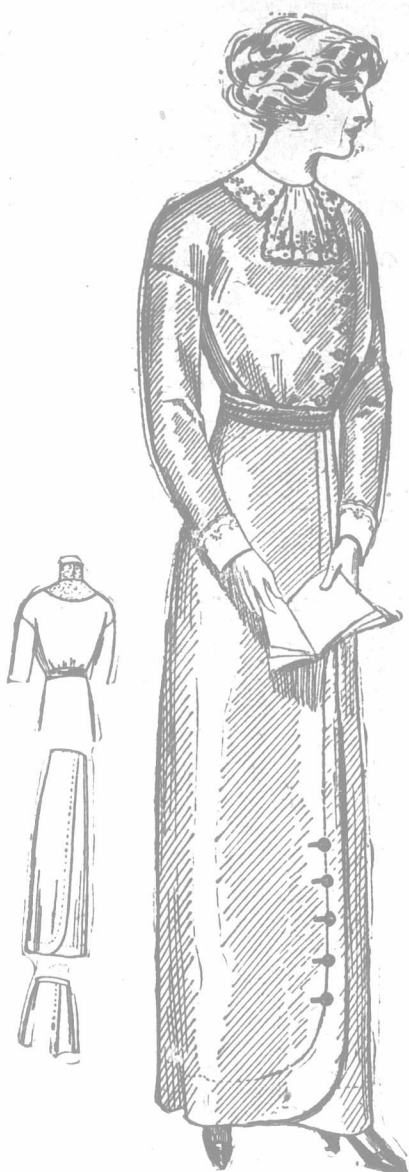




DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.  
7174 Double Breasted Coat for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.  
7224 Two-Piece Skirt for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.



DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.  
7532 Blouse with Long Shoulders, 34 to 40 bust.  
7507 Four-Piece Skirt, 22 to 32 waist.

#### HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Order by number, giving age or measurement, as required, and allowing at least ten days to receive pattern. Price ten cents PER NUMBER. If two numbers appear for the one suit, one for coat, the other for skirt, twenty cents must be sent. Address Fashion Department, "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," London, Ont.

### The Beaver Circle.

#### Our Senior Beavers.

Dear Beavers,—Some time ago we read an account of a new society for boys, called the "Boys' Own Society," organized at New Liskeard, and at Laurel, Ont.; by this time, no doubt, it has made its appearance in several other places.

The story was so interesting, and the Society seemed to promise so much pleasure and profit for the boys, that we wrote to the organizer, Rev. A. W. Hone, 615 Church street, Toronto, for further particulars.

He has very kindly written to us at some length, and so we are able now to tell you something worth while about this interesting "B. O. S."

The object of the Boys' Own Society, Mr. Hone tells us, is to "promote the moral, intellectual, social, and physical welfare of its members"—which simply means, as most of you will understand, that it aims to make boys better, brighter, stronger, more manly, more capable, and to give them a jolly good time besides.

It takes in boys from all churches, and a very small fee (at New Liskeard, and, no doubt, at other places, this is but five cents a month) is charged to cover running expenses.

All the boys who join sign a pledge, which is as follows: "I promise, God being my Helper, to keep secret the signs, passwords, and ritual of the Boys' Own Society. I will endeavor to further the welfare of the Society and its members, by doing the work I may be called upon to do, and by treating my fellow-members as brothers. I do not approve of drinking, gambling, smoking, nor of impurity of speech or action, and will strive at all times to honor my parents, my country, and my God."

All this, you may imagine, is very much upon the lines of a grown-up folk's society, and you may think it still more so when you know that there are passwords, changed after every meeting, in connection with the "B. O. S." If you wanted to go to a meeting, you see, you could not get in unless you knew the password. It was not much wonder—was it?—that one little fellow who joined was heard to say, "Gee, we've got a lodge how, and it's just like the Masons, too!"

Great stress is placed upon the motto, "Clean Boyhood, Strong Manhood," and seats are reserved for the members of the "B. O. S." in the various churches.

Each meeting is opened by repeating part of the ritual, which is not here given, and singing the Society song, "Marching to Manhood." The closing exercises include repeating a prayer, and giving the fraternal yell.

Oh, yes, there is a "yell,"—and you know how boys like yells. Here are two of them:

"B. O. S.! B. O. S.! We are the boys of the B. O. S.! Sturdy and strong! Sturdy and strong! We'll stick to the right and smash the wrong!"

"Who are we? Can you guess? We are the boys of the B. O. S.! Are we in it? I should smile!—We are in it all the while!"

There is also a Society pin.

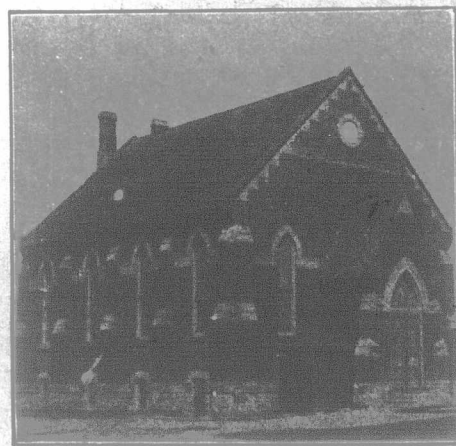
Now, for the other side:—The boys meet frequently for good-time and good-work meetings. At these there are usually a programme and a debate, the subjects for the latter, in a rural district, being often those of especial interest to the farmer. Here are some of the subjects that have been given:

"Resolved, that wood has been of more use to the world than iron." (A subject, you see, that must lead any boy to take an interest in the protection and development of the wood-plot.)

"The best method of preparing the ground and sowing wheat."

Spelling matches are also held, and, once in a while, an open meeting is given, to which the ladies of the neighborhood bring cakes and pies.

The officers of the Society are, of course, with the exception of the Honorary President and the Superintendent, all boys. They are—President; Vice-President; Secretary; Treasurer; Guard, who "minds" the door, admitting only those giving the password; and organizer. These are elected by nomination and ballot. Two ushers are also appointed monthly to take care of the room and keep order.



Church at Laurel, Ont.

Which has a "B. O. S." in connection with it.

The colors for the Society are blue and white, and the members are supposed to salute one another with the fraternal sign when they meet.

Now, I wonder if you are interested enough in this "B. O. S." to want to have one in your own neighborhood? If so, try to get your parents or your school-teacher or clergyman (all, if possible) interested in the matter, and ask them to write, for all further particulars, to the director of the movement, Rev. A. W. Hone, 615 Church street, Toronto. Mr. Hone says he cannot reply to each letter personally, but that he will prepare an article, to be published in our pages, covering any questions that may be asked.

#### A BOY'S IDEAS ABOUT SILAGE.

Reading the letters about silage and silo-filling, I noticed that one man says cattle do not do as well on the grass after having been fed on silage during

when put in the silo, it needs water put on it from time to time to keep the corn from spoiling.

C. W. HISEY (age 10),  
Langman P. O., Ont.

#### Senior Beavers' Letter Box

Dear Puck,—I intended to write as soon as I received my prizes, but something prevented me from doing so.

Thank you very much for giving me those prizes. It seemed as if the prize was too much for just making the doll's dress. "The Strike at Shanes," which is the name of the book I received, was a very nice one indeed, just the kind of book I like to read. I like reading about dumb animals best of all books, except one. The other one was also a very nice book. It was nicely bound, and is a very nice story. The morning I got them I could hardly wait until I got to the house, I was so glad. All the school-girls say they are going to try for one next time.

I had not expected getting any prize, and when I saw my story printed I was overjoyed.

We are going to move shortly to another place, and the other day the school-girls gave me a black-velvet purse. I am very proud, indeed, of it, as proud as of my books. I am going to keep all my books and have a library. Don't you think that will be nice, Puck?

Well, I think I must soon close, or you will be saying, "I wonder if she ever will stop writing this trash," and into the w-p. h. goes my letter, but, however, I hope that this will not be true. So, bye-bye to all, wishing the Beaver Circle every success.

WINNIFRED M. BAKER.

(Age 12, Sr. IV.)

R. R. No. 1, Southwold, Ont.

P. S.—How many new subscribers does one need to have in order to obtain a flower and bird guide, as I see many birds that I do not know the name of, and would like to know. Hope you will please tell me.

For two new subscribers, at \$1.50 a year each, we will send you a beautiful large bird book, filled with beautifully-colored illustrations. I hope you will be successful in winning one of these books, Winnifred. They are really fine.

Yes, I think you are very wise in beginning to collect a library now. You will find making a collection of books



Part of Laurel "B. O. S."

the winter, but I have proved, to my satisfaction, that they do better. We fed four cows and two young cattle on silage during the winter, then we turned them out on the grass early in the spring, and in a few weeks' time the two young cattle were fit for beef. The cows did well, too; in fact, we never before had cows to do as well. They all milked well, and were in good condition. One writer said that corn should have no frost, but if a man wants his silage to keep well, he should let it get a little frost. When it is cut and left out a while, the juice dries up, and the silage does not smell. But when it is just cut and put in the silo, the corn has a sour taste and the cows do not like it as well. If the corn is dry

delightful, but be very careful about the kind of books you admit to it.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I am going to tell you about a pet coon I used to have. One day my father was working near the railroad, and he saw something run along the track, so he went over to see what it was, and it was three coons, one big one and two little ones. He caught the two little ones, but the big one got away. He brought them home, but he had to be careful or else they would bite him. When he got home we put them in the barn, and the next morning one of them was gone; we could not find it anywhere. We called the other one Johnny. He got to be a nice little thing. When Dora and I went "in our bare feet" he used to bite our