



Just to Have it is Worth All it Cost

THE chief value of a Mogul 8-16 kerosene tractor lies in its ability to do the heavy work of seed bed preparation, harvesting, threshing, silo filling, husking and shredding—better, quicker, and cheaper than horses can. You will be able to dispose of some horses when you buy your tractor, but even if you don't sell a horse, it's worth while to have a Mogul tractor. It's a cheap, practical insurance against late planting, harvest losses, and delayed marketing. To quote one of our 1915 customers, "It's worth all it cost just to have it on the farm."

A Mogul 8-16 is not an expensive machine, either to own or to use. It costs less than the horses whose work it does. It does good serviceable work at all loads, operating on cheap kerosene. This feature makes it the cheapest of all known farm power. With it one man can do fully as much power work as two without it.

Now is the time to write us for catalogues telling about the Mogul line of real kerosene tractors. Get your tractor delivered ahead of the spring rush. Write to us for catalogues now while you think of it. Address the nearest branch house.

International Harvester Company of Canada, Limited

BRANCH HOUSES

WEST—Brandon, Man., Calgary, Alta., Edmonton, Alta., Estevan, Sask., Lethbridge, Alta., N. Battleford, Sask., Regina, Sask., Saskatoon, Sask., Winnipeg, Man., Yorkton, Sask.
EAST—Hamilton, Ont., London, Ont., Montreal, Que., Ottawa, Ont., Quebec, Que., St. John, N. B.

Well, Sir, that's some fence

Because of its simplicity and amazing strength, "Ideal" Fence excites the admiration of every practical mind. "Some fence" is right. Take a look at it—

Ideal Fence

Notice how the Ideal lock takes a "grape-vine" grip of the upright and cross wires in a strong, even, uniform pressure. There are no sharp angular turns to break the surface of the wire and weaken the grip of the lock. Yet it grips, as you see, the wires in *five* places—twice on the upright, twice on the horizontal and again where the two wires cross. Thus, while it positively prevents either wire from slipping, it allows just enough play so the fence can be erected on hilly ground without kinking the line wires. At the same time, it keeps the uprights perfectly straight. You wonder why Ideal Fences are so free of broken or bent uprights; well, that's the reason.

May we send you a copy of our catalogue which tells the whole story in a factful interesting way? A post card will bring it promptly.

The McGregor-Banwell Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ontario

Spruce Glen Shorthorns

When in want of Shorthorns visit our herd. We have 70 head to select from, Minus, Fames, Miss Ramsdens, Florences, Emily's, etc. Many of them one and two-year-old heifers. Also several young bulls of breeding age—level, thick, mellow fellows, and bred just right.

James McPherson & Sons, Dundalk, Ont.

When writing please mention Advocate

Dear Puck and Beavers.—I wrote you a letter about a year ago and it was in print so I thought it no harm to try my luck again. I like reading the Beavers' letters very much for some of them are very interesting.

In one of January's issues I read a letter from Walter Clarke of Grand Valley, saying he was going to try his entrance in the summer and I expect to do the same. I wish him every success and hope he passes. The entrance room is no easy room here. Although the girls that tried in 1916 said the exams were not very hard. I sincerely hope they will be the same this year. I passed into the entrance room last summer.

I wish any of the Beavers would write to me. I don't care who it is. Wishing your Circle every success.
PEARL N. TREE, age 14.
R. R. No. 3, Woodstock, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—I have been an absent member for quite a while, but have started a letter at last. I suppose most of the Beavers are glad winter is here. I am myself and all my little friends around me are. We have remarkable sleigh-riding here. We start from the top of our hill which must be $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile long, and go clear to our station at the base of the hill. I must thank you Puck for the book you sent me called "Tanglewood Tales". I had never read it before and it was a pleasure. I am going to take special care of it in remembrance of the "Beaver Circle", when I have grown too old to be a member, but I hope that time is not soon. I will draw to a close now with a few riddles.

1. A duck, a lamb, a frog and a skunk all go to the fair. The fare is one dollar. Who can go in and who can't?
Ans.—The duck can go in because she has a bill, the lamb can go in because it has four quarters, the frog can go in because he has a green back, but the skunk can't go in because it only has a cent, (scent).

2. How can you shoot 120 hares at one shot?

Ans.—Shoot at a wig of hairs.

3. When is a farmer cruel to his corn?

Ans.—When he pulls its ears.

Fonthill, Ontario. ALTA CLARK.

Honor Roll.—George Thur; Alton Wagner; Freida St. Eld.

Beaver Circle Notes.

George Thur, (age 14), R. R. 1, Elora, Ont., wishes some of the Beavers to write to him.

Also Freida St. Eld, (age 12), R. 3, Cayuga, Ont.

Junior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my first letter to your Circle. I live in town and go to school every day, and stay ahead in my class. My teachers' name is Miss McCordie. I like her fine. I have a little brother whose name is Bill. My papa is dead and I live with my uncle. He takes the Farmer's Advocate and we all like it. I wrote this all myself. How do you like my writing? I hope you will put my letter in your paper. Will some of the Beavers please write to me? I am 7 years old.
Forest, Ont. BERNICE COUSINS.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my first letter to your interesting Circle. My father has taken the Farmer's Advocate for as long as I can remember. And I always take pleasure in reading the letters.

We had a school Fair in the summer time. I showed a lot of things and I got first on art, and second on sewing. The prize for art that I got was a drawing pencil, and for my sewing a hemstitched handkerchief, I got a cup and saucer. We had two-legged races and three-legged races, and many other kinds of sports. I won in the two-legged race and got an orange, and every one got a bunch of grapes. Then the prizes were given out and then we went home very happy.

I have read quite a few books. Some of them are the Katy Books, Joseph's Little Coat, Black Beauty, and many

others. Well I will close hoping the w. p. b. is asleep when this arrives.

ETHEL FARRELL.
(age 10 years, senior 3rd class.)
R. R. 2, Ripley, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my first letter to the Beavers, and I hope it will get along. I am going to tell you about our school garden. I have a garden and I took asters and radishes. There are other girls and boys who have gardens. I go to school every day. I have four sisters and one brother. Well I guess I will close as this is my first letter.

IVA HARRISON, (age 9, jr. III).
R. R. 2, Ripley, Ont.

The Ingle Nook.

[Rules for correspondence 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.]

Dear Ingle Nook Folk.—It is just possible that you, who are my friends, may be interested in dipping in with me into some things into which, recently I have dipped.—That sounds like "Peter Piper ate a peck of pickled peppers," doesn't it? But never mind. One of the things into which I have dipped on this week of writing, has been a Literary Society and I want to share our experience with you, especially with those of you who take part in similar associations in your own districts.

I say our, for it was very much "our". Upwards of a hundred sat down to the supper in the University Building which marked the inauguration of the Society. Somebody said, "I don't like the idea of mixing up 'eats' with literature"—but why not? After all, we are a mixture of body and soul—we can't get away from that fact—and perhaps it was a wise seeing of Browning that made him say:

"Let us cry 'All good things
Are ours, nor soul helps flesh more, now,
Than flesh helps soul.'"

At any rate the idea of opening with a supper was simply to try, at the very beginning, to dispel the formality and strangeness rather inseparable from the first coming together of so large a body of people, many of whom were unknown to one another.

The pivot of the evening, however, was a discussion on Rupert Brooke, introduced by one of the professors of the University, and taken up by some half-dozen other forewarned and therefore forearmed people.

It was most interesting to hear the various opinions. The artistic and elemental qualities of Brooke's poems were dwelt upon by one speaker; two others disputed his claim to being a great poet at all, suggesting that, in all probability, the place given to him has been a sort of canonization consequent upon the romantic and tragic end of his young life, which ebbed out on a British troop-ship in the Aegean Sea. . . .

"If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is forever England!"

These words he had written in strangely prophetic mood, shortly before his departure from the "England" which he loved, and a few months later devoted pilgrimages were being made to his grave on Lemnos Island, over which south-blowing winds carried the booming of the distant cannon at the Dardanelles.

Finally—to return to our Society—the poet of the assemblage spoke, Robert Norwood, author of "His Lady of the Sonnets," "The Witch of Endor," and three books which are to be published in the early future—"The Modernists," "The Piper and the Reed," and another yet unnamed. When one real poet speaks of another his words are to be listened to, and attention became almost tense as the speaker proclaimed Brooke as a poet comparable to the greatest, pointing out, as proof, that he had realized the experience of cosmic consciousness, a realization that never