

Children's Corner.

NONSENSE RHYME.

There was a small boy lived in town
Who wore a confused ugly frown;
For his teacher had said,
(As she shook her wise head,
"Come, tell me quick! what is a
noun?"

TOMMY TINKER.

Tommy Tinker was a thinker,
Thinking thoughts, you see;
Tommy was an ordinary
Boy like you or me.

RIDDLES.

1. Why is four-cent sugar like a man that never surrenders? Ans.—Because it is clear grit and nothing else.
2. What is the west side of a boy's pants? Ans.—The side the son sets on.
3. What is it that dogs never do? Ans.—Bite holes in their own pants.
4. Why is an old maid like a wilted apple? Ans.—Because she is hard to pare.
5. When does a blacksmith create a row in the alphabet? Ans.—When he makes a shovel and poker (a shove-l and poke-r).
6. Why is it right to pick the pockets of a chromo agent? Ans.—Because he has picked yours (pictures).
7. When the lion broke out of the circus and killed the postmaster, what time was it? Ans.—Eight p. m.
8. Why is a young woman's heart like the moon? Ans.—Because it changes constantly, but always has a man in it. Lincoln County. P. J. E.

1. Two white horses went into a barn, but when they came out they were brown? Ans.—Bread.
2. Why is the gable end of a barn like a man's face? Ans.—Because there is a swallow's hole in it. WILLA SMITH. St. Mary's, Ont.

1. Not enough for one, just enough for two, too much for three? Ans.—A kiss.
2. Why is a live 12 o'clock? Ans.—Because it is middle of day.
3. What table has not a leg to stand on? Ans.—The multiplication table. IRENE SIMPSON. Morpeth, Ontario.

1. Why is an umbrella unlike a woman? Ans.—One you can't shut up and the other you can.
2. If a mule is slow, how can you make him fast? Ans.—Tie him to a post.
3. What has a branch, but no leaves? Ans.—River. MARIBELL BLUE. Wallacetown.

What is it goes round the house and round the house and peeks through the key-hole? Ans.—Wind.

Long legs, crooked thighs, little head, and no eyes? Ans.—A pair of tongs.

Why is Ireland like a bottle of wine? Ans.—Because it only has one cork.

What is it that can go up a chimney down and can't come down a chimney up? Ans.—An umbrella.

If a hen and a half laid an egg and a half in a day and a half, how long would it take ten hens to lay ten eggs? Ans.—One day.

What is it that always runs but never walks? Ans.—An egg.

What is nearly everyone doing at the same time? Ans.—Growing. RUTH STEVENS (age 12). White Oak, Ont.

Why does a miller wear a white cap? Ans.—To keep his head warm.

What makes more noise than a pig under a gate? Ans.—Two pigs.

A man rode up a hill, but yet he walked. Ans.—The dog's name was Yettie. HARRY HUTCHINSON. York County.

1. Why is a kiss spelled with two s's? Ans.—Because it always takes two to complete the spell.
2. Why do doctors keep bad company? Ans.—Because the worse people they are the oftener they visit them.
3. What houses are the easiest to break into? Ans.—The house of the bald people, because their locks are few.
4. If a church be on fire, why has the organ the smallest chance of escape?

Ans.—Because the engine cannot play upon it.

5. Why should a sailor be the best authority as to what goes on in the moon? Ans.—Because he has been to sea (see).

6. What does a cat have that no other animal has? Ans.—Kittens.

7. Around the house and around the house, and into the corner it goes? Ans.—Broom.

8. Why did George Washington stand up while he slept? Ans.—Because he couldn't lie.

9. When are debts like coffee? Ans.—When they settle themselves by standing.

10. When is a piece of wood like a monarch? Ans.—When it is made into a ruler. LAURA E. BROWNLEE. North Gower, Ont.

THE LETTER BOX.

Dear Cousin Dorothy.—I am a little girl, and I live on a farm. My brother takes "The Farmer's Advocate." I hope my letter will escape the waste-paper basket. I go to school every day, and I am in the Senior Fourth class. I have quite a few post cards. My brother has an album. I will close with a riddle; it is rather long:

"I am a little fellow, though I'm always up-to-date,

The days I hold within my hand are only twenty-eight;

But I just save my moments up, and count them o'er and o'er,

Till in four years I've saved enough to make up one day more."

Ans.—February. MILDRED CLARKSON (age 12). Woodstock, Ont.

A Good Letter.

Dear Cousin Dorothy.—My name is Dorothy also. I have been going to write to you for a long time. I live on a one-hundred-acre farm. Do any of the children of your Corner collect post cards? I have one album full. I have a pet dog, and he is an Irish terrier, and his name is Terence McGovern; and a setter, whose name is Josephine. I have one pet lamb, and we call him Abe Lincoln; and one little pussy cat, and I call her Kitty. I have a wheel, which I can ride, and I go back every morning for the horses, and ride on their backs. Do any of your Cornerites read books? I have read Christmas Carol, The Cricket on the Hearth, Donkey and Son, The Princess and the Goblin, Probable Sons, Eric, or Little by Little. I take music, and I passed the primary examination. I like it very much.

DOROTHY WORDSWORTH (age 11). Watford.

You have read some nice books, Dorothy. C. D.

Dear Cousin Dorothy.—I have wanted to write to you for a long time. I have read so many other letters. I live in quite a large house on a hundred-acre farm. Do any of your writers collect stamps? For pets, I have a small collie dog; a pet lamb, which I call Nemo, and a small kitten. I have a bicycle, which I can ride. I gather the eggs every night; sometimes I get four dozen. I can play a few pieces of music. I am ten years old, and I tried the examination for the Third Book. I will end my letter with a few riddles:

1. What light cannot be seen in a dark room. Ans.—Isrealite.

2. What goes through the wood and never touches it? Ans.—A knife in a man's pocket.

3. As round as an apple, as flat as a chip, has four little eyes, and can't see a bit. Ans.—A button.

EVELYN DE GEX. Kerwood, Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy.—I wrote a letter to the Corner before, but never saw it in print. Still, I was not discouraged, as the cousins are having such a happy time. Before I forget, I want Cousin Dorothy and some of the Cousins to write to me. We are building a barn this summer. The wall is cement. I think I would prefer the farm to the city. The air is so sweet, and it is such fun in the harvest. Our farm contains 200 acres. We have a blackboard at our home, which is very convenient. I like riddles very much. Some are so funny. I have a little sister named Marjorie Elizabeth, and an elder brother named Wellington Whitford. Marjorie will be three years old, and my

brother 12 next 16th of April. I have never tried writing on debates. Well, I will close, asking a riddle:

What is the greatest riddle? (Guess it.)

MARY SHEPPARD (aged 9). Delhaven, Ont.

"THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE" FASHIONS.



4159.—Child's Apron, 4 sizes, 2 to 8 years.



4174.—Girl's Coat, 5 sizes, 4 to 12 years.



6888.—Ladies' Dressing Sack, 6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust.

The above patterns will be sent to any subscriber at the very low price of ten cents per pattern. Order by number, and be sure to give waist and bust measurement. Allow from one week to ten days in which to fill order.

Address: "Fashion Department," "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

[Note.—Where two numbers appear, ten cents must be sent for each number.]

SHOULD HOME-WORK BE DONE AWAY WITH?

Affirmative.

Dear Cousin Dorothy.—I read "Bluebell's" letter, and thought it was real sensible. I agree with her that there should be no homework. If there is more than one girl, and they do not have to

help their mother in the evening, do you think it would do them any harm to play after going to school all day? I do not, and I am sure they work far better in school, thinking they could have a play in the evening. I am sure I do not know where you will find anyone to disagree with "Bluebell" and me, because I have never known a child who liked homework. MARIGOLD. White Oak, Ont.

I don't think you would find many to disagree with "Bluebell," but there is one. Such an unfortunate thing happened, though,—a real little cousin of mine found the letter, and tore it all to pieces. If the boy or girl who wrote it sees this, I hope he or she will write again, as it was a good letter, and it's too bad to have lost it. It was from somebody who likes to get on at school, and knew you can't do very well without homework. That's what I think, Marigold, that you find plenty of time to play and do homework too. But you must "work while you work, and play while you play," if you want to make the best of everything. C. D.

Current Events.

Seven hundred telegraph operators have gone on strike in Chicago.

The death is reported of Augustus St. Gaudens, the famous American sculptor.

In accordance with a recent imperial decree, and amid scenes of general rejoicing, all the opium dens in Canton, China, were closed on August 9th.

A new Papal encyclical, "The Decree of the Holy and Universal Inquisition," the most important document from Rome for fifty years, has just been issued by the Pope.

David Christie Murray, reporter, special war correspondent, novelist and playwright, the author of forty-two books, some of which attained great popularity, died at his home in London, Eng., on August 1st.

The construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific is proceeding rapidly. Grading and bridge construction is progressing steadily, and construction is being carried on all along the line.

The largest fine on record, \$29,240,000, has been imposed on the Standard Oil Co. for accepting rebates from the railroads. An official of the Company claims that the fine amounts to fifty times the value of the oil carried under the indictment.

A fire in Ottawa, at the close of the carnival, destroyed some of the Exhibition buildings, causing about \$30,000 worth of damage. The loss, however, is said to be well covered by insurance, and new buildings will be immediately erected in time for the Exhibition.

At the naval review of the "Home Fleet," held at Portsmouth last week by King Edward, over two hundred ships of war took part, including vessels of every type, from the battleship Dreadnaught to the submarine, forming a procession over twenty miles in length, and making the greatest exhibition of naval fighting strength the world has ever seen.

"I'm ashamed of this composition, Charley," said a teacher in one of the local schools this morning. "I shall send for your mother and show her how bad you are doing."

"Send for her—I don't care," said Charley. "Me muddor wrote it, any-way."