

The BeaverCircle

OUR SENIOR BEAVERS.

[For all Beavers from Senior Third to Continuation Classes, inclusive.]

The Butterfly.

BY HELEN M. RICHARDSON.

From flower to flower I idly fly,
A happy, care-free butterfly.
I have been taught no other way
To pass a pleasant summer day.
But, though no work I find to do,
I make a charming sight for you.
My spotted wings in airy flight
Are both a pleasure and delight.
And, though I know not how to work,
I never have been called a shirk.
Since being happy in God's way
Is what I do from day to day,
That is my duty—just to be
The happy butterfly you see.

A Fishing Expedition.

One fine summer day as I was plodding wearily homeward from my days work I met my cousin Sandy McGregor. He was a bonnie specimen of healthy youth and was all smiles, so I thought that he had something very important to tell me.
"How do you do old sobersides?" he shouted as soon as he came within speaking distance.
"Fine," said I, only I am a little tired.
"Well no wonder at you being tired," he replied, "shut up in that dismal office of yours all day."
"How would you like to come with Uncle Duncan and me on a fishing expedition?"
"I think I would like nothing better than a trip, but where are you going?"
"We are going to Rocky Cove over across the bay, where they say a Spanish Galleon was wrecked long ago."
"Well, all right, I guess I will go," I replied, overjoyed at the prospect of some sport.
"Be sure and come early," he said and hurried on.
I got up bright and early next morning and started for the boathouse. I had only gone about half way there when I remembered that I had not given notice that I would not be at the office till next day, so I hurried back and phoned there. This was a bad beginning, but I got to the boat house the second time and found my friends waiting for me.

The engine was easily started and we were soon speeding across the five miles of bay which separated us from Rocky Cove. When about half way over I noticed Sandy putting together a strong-looking article.
"What have you there?" I asked.
"Oh, this is one of the latest models in diving suits."
This somewhat astonished me, and I must have shown my astonishment in my voice when I asked,
"What in the name of goodness are you going to do with it?"
I suppose you think I am crazy," he answered, "but I think I can find some of that sunken treasure over in Rocky Cove."
I did not say anything, but I had my own opinion of how it would turn out.
In due time we arrived at our destination, and after securing our boat we got our fishing tackle together and went up to an old camping ground to eat our lunch. When we had finished Uncle Duncan said:
"Which will we take to fish, the motorboat or the canoe? For myself I would rather take the boat." "I don't mind which," I said. "Well, we will leave it to Sandy to decide," said my uncle. Of course, Sandy said "the canoe." So it was the canoe that went, but as it would only hold two Sandy volunteered to stay ashore and have another lunch ready for us in the afternoon when we came in.
We went out to the favorite fishing ground and dropped our hooks into the calm waters of the bay. I was the first to land a fish, which was a large-sized flounder. Almost at the same instant Uncle Duncan landed another, and so on until we had all the fish we wanted, and we then turned our canoe shoreward and soon landed.

We could see no sign of Sandy, so



For Every Kind of Shooting—

whether it be moose, bear, rabbits, ducks, partridge—at the Traps or on the target range—the selection of the proper Shot Shell or Cartridge for each purpose goes a long way toward producing the best results.

Dominion Shot Shells and Metallics

are made in sizes that operate perfectly in all popular makes of shot guns and rifles. The exact proportion of powder and shot in Dominion loading gives the shooter Ammunition that hits hard and stops what it hits.

The big "D" trade mark on a box of Cartridges is your guarantee of accurate, speedy, well balanced, Canadian Ammunition. Twice the price won't buy better.

Send for free colored hanger "A Chip of the Old Block."

Dominion Cartridge Co., Limited,
829 Transportation Building, Montreal.

FREE LAND FOR THE SETTLER IN Northern Ontario

Millions of acres of virgin soil, obtainable, free at a nominal cost, are calling for cultivation. Thousands of farmers have responded to the call of this fertile country and are being made comfortable and rich. Here, right at the door of Old Ontario, a home awaits you.

For full information as to terms, regulations and settlers' rates, write to:

H.A. MACDONELL, Director of Colonization, Parliament Buildings, TORONTO, ONT. HON. G. HOWARD FERGUSON, Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines.

STEEL TRUSS BARN

you won't be afraid of

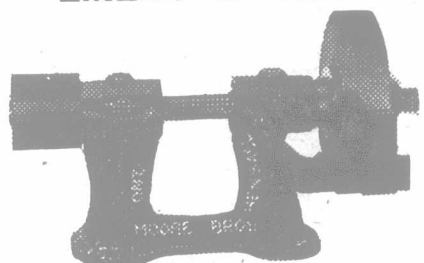
LIGHTNING

It is fire-proof, durable and roomy.

ASK FOR CATALOGUE.

The Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Ltd.
Preston, Ont. Montreal, Que.

THE "LITTLE GIANT" EMERY GRINDER



Weight, 33 pounds. Stone, 7-in. diam., 14-in. face. From \$7.00 our agent or prepaid from works.
MOORE BROS., HENSALL, ONT.

THE VETERINARIAN

A valuable book which tells you about the treatment of diseases of your live stock given FREE with a trial ton order of

LINSEED OIL CAKE

"Maple Leaf" Brand
Write to-day for lowest prices.
The Canada Linseed Oil Mills, Limited
Toronto and Montreal

The Perfect Piano for the Home.

WILLIAMS

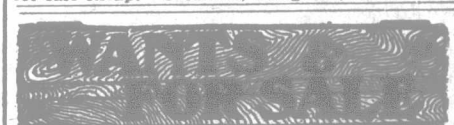
The choice of the World's Great Artists

THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO. LIMITED
Oshawa, Ontario.

POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisements inserted for less than 50 cents.

RINGLET BARRED ROCKS, BRED-TO-LAY stock, 8-weeks old cockerels and year-old males for sale cheap. Coldham, Kingston, Ont.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted and Pet Stock.

TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

EXCEPTIONALLY HIGH - CLASS FOX-hound pups, ready for delivery. Clarence Brodie, Glanworth, Ont.

STATIONERY, TOBACCO, CHINAWARE, Printing business—Established seven years, Toronto. Box C, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

PATENTS AND LEGAL FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO., PATENTS Solicitors—The Old Established Firm, Head Office Royal Bank Building, Toronto, and 5 Elgin St., Ottawa, and other principal cities.

For Sale—One hundred acres, Oxford County; in good state of cultivation, especially equipped for the cream business, first-class dairy with large refrigerator, established market for cream, large barns with ample stabling, water in front of stock, drive barn, hog pens; large stone house conveniently arranged, with hard and soft water, bathroom etc.; good frame house for hired help. Immediate possession if desired. Apply to

O. R. BODWELL, R.R. 5, Ingersoll, Ontario

Choice Tamworths

Boars and sows of all ages, bred from best prize stock. Prices right. Write:

HEROLD'S FARMS, Beamsville, Ont.

Tamworths—A few nice young Tamworths—worth boars, three months old, for sale. Price to suit purchaser.

JOHN MCKORKINDALE
R. R. 3 Wyoming, Ont.

we called for him. He soon came running up with part of the diving suit on.

"What do you think I found?" he shouted, "a treasure ship full of silver." We were all amazed and hurried as fast as we could over to where he pointed, and we beheld a heap of silver on the shore.

Sandy was wild with delight and wanted to stay and recover some more of it, and I was of the same mind, but Uncle Duncan said we had better go home and investigate. We piled the silver into the boat and started for home. When well out from the shore we beheld an electric launch speeding after us, and thinking they wanted to race we threw on full speed ahead and were soon going at a great clip.

The other boat crept up on us, and looking back we saw it was filled with men. Just then a shot rang out, and a bullet whizzed over our heads, and we heard the order to halt. Of course we stopped at once, and were all arrested on a charge of theft. We exposulated but in vain, for the officers (as they turned out to be) turned a deaf ear to all our talk, and reminded us that everything we said would be used against us. We were allowed to proceed, but had to follow the police boat up the river to the wharf. They then took us to the police station and we were locked up with a strong guard over us and left there until ten o'clock the next day. We wondered what the cause of it was, but could not guess.

Ten o'clock came at last, however, and after a great deal of red tape and form had been gone through we were charged with stealing silver from a government salvage company. We were committed to trial in three days, and were bailed out of jail on the spot by our friends.

It appears that a mail steamer had been wrecked in Rocky Cove five years before, and the salvage work had been started but there had been some hitch and it had been stopped. Meanwhile the wreck had broken up and the current had carried the contents up on to a shoal where Sandy had found it. It was the guards which came up just as we started across the bay.

When our trial came off we were acquitted, and the officers apologized to Uncle Duncan, but gave Sandy a severe warning to not go looking for any more treasure, and so we were let off.

That all happened a long time ago, but it all remains as fresh on my memory as the time it happened. Uncle Duncan is dead and Sandy is president of a large salvage company, but I often think of the time Sandy tried to find the Spanish galleon.

Eganville, Ont. ROY KITCHENER PIERCE.

You are quite a fiction writer, Roy.