The hen used to take the little duck down to the meadow sometimes to give him a bath and catch fat juicy bugs for his dinner, and so after awhile if she would not go with him he would run away and go alone, but he always came back in time for me to give him his supper before dark and put him to bed in his box in the hen house.

before dark and put him to bed in his box in the hen house.

One day when he was about a month and a half, old he went away down to the creek and did not come back that night. I looked everywhere along the creek but could not find him.

Last year each one of the children had a little garden at school. I planted protators, bests, exprost and turning also

had a little garden at school. I planted potatoes, beets, carrots and turnips, also poppies, nasturtiums, sweet william and mignonette. Each one of the children planted and took care of their own garden. When the inspector came he said our garden was the next best school garden he had seen that year.

Well, Cousin Doris, I am afraid you will think my letter is too long so I will close for this time, hoping I may be one of the lucky winners.

close for this time, so of the lucky winners.

Grace Lathrop, Farmingdale, Sask.

Macdonaldville, Alta.

March 29, 1918

Dear Cousin Doris:—I saw that there was a prize given for the best letter in the Canadian Thresherman and I thought I would have a try for it.

We live on a farm 25 miles away from town. When we have a load it takes us about six hours, to get there. I have twin sisters, their names are Hilda and Katie. I also have a big sister and a little nephew. We call him Georgie, he is two years old. His daddy is in France. I have no brothers.

We have been branding and dehorning the cattle to-day. We have about sixty-

We have been branding and dehorning the cattle to-day. We have about sixty-three head of cattle and ten head of horses. I have a cow and a calf and a pony of my own. I call my cow Molly, my calf Susie, and my pony Rodney. I had a flower garden last year, but it did not do very well. I am going to try again this year, and I hope I have better luck

again this year, and I nope I have better luck.

I belong to another club called the Pathfinders Club, I got six correspondents. We live at the foot of the Blackfoot hills. Our cattle range in them. Around here it is much better for ranching than it is for grain growing. I live a mile and a half from school. It has not opened yet. I will ride on my pony this year. I am in grade four. There is about twelve pupils in the summer time. There are more boys than girls.

They have had three dances for the Red Cross this year. One was a box social. They made \$316.60. Well, my letter is getting rather long so will close. Hoping my letter will look better in print.

Yours truly, Connie Smith (age 10), Macdonaldville, Alta.

Roland, Man., April 1, 1918
Dear Cousin Doris:—This is the first day of April, and therefore April fool's day, but I hope you won't think this is a foolish letter. Do you read the "Children's Corner" in the Canadian Thresherman. A year ago my cousin Frank asked me if I would help him through the spring work. I did not like to go at first because I was in the fifth grade and wanted to pass into the next room. I went West to the 21st of April and stayed all summer. I picked stones, disked, harrowed, plowed and cultivated.

After holidays I went to school for a month, and then drew grain from a threshing machine till October when I came home. I bought a heifer calf with part of my money and put the rest in the bank.

I have been going to school all winter.

bank.

I have been going to school all winter but expect to go West soon to help raise more wheat this year than ever for the Allies. Last week I went out and helped a farmer to clean grain.

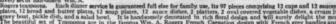
We boys played hockey against the girls this winter. We won four games and they won two. I was 13 years old on November 16th.

Your loving cousin,
Clarence Reid, Box 306, Roland, Man.

Clearwater, Man., April 22, 1918
Dear Cousin Doris:—My father takes
the Thresherman and Farmer, and as I
saw other boys' and girls' letters in the

97 Piece Dinner Set

and lovely Silverware Given To You



Read our Wonderful Offer



Canadian Teas

ne Wm. A. Rogers ma

We pay all delivery charges on these Grand Premi

action design with French grey handless and originity positions to Will you sell just 12 boxes among your friends at only 25c. per box?

I can easily do this because every one you have will be glad to learn of termine. I sell the sell of the sell

The International Mfg. Co., Dept. D

46 Toronto, Ont.

Good-bye—Wash-Day Backaches!



Never to return. Monday morning you can look with a free and happy smile at the big pile of dirty clothes in the wood out of the corner of your eye reveals the cause for so much joy. Your Beaver washer that the cause for settlon. On the contract of the worsen, is the power washer, and to think that the Beaver washer that the beaver can be contracted by the could see those four winged wooden slushers in your Beaver washer, and to think that the Beaver washer the could be a supplied to the could be a supplied by the work of the wo churning and churn-ing the hot soapy water through the clothes, you would not marvel at its quick and thorough results. It's the most perfectly design-ed washer ever in-

The illustration shows you pulley attachment for gasoline ed to the flywheel; 2-inch face and should run from 250

John Watson Mfg. Co. Ltd. 311 Chambers St. WINNIPEG



In "Perfect Seal" Quart Jars

These are the finest preserving jars made; and hold 3 pounds of "Crown Syrup".

Your grocer also has "Crown Syrup" in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins.

Write for free Cook Book.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL.

young folks' department I thought I would write also.

We go two miles to school and there are six children going from our house.

are six children going from our house. There are three rooms in our school and about sixty pupils.

We organized a boys' and girls' club last year, and I think it is both helpful and interesting, especially in times like these when we must do our utmost to produce more food and so help to win the war. There was a very good showing of calves, colts, poultry, sewing and cooking last year, and the fair was a splendid success.

success.

Now that men are scarce we children (of which there are ten) have to help around the farm. My brother drives a team, my older sister helps around the house and I milk the cows after school. We have two pet lambs, whose mother died, to feed.

Well, as my letter is getting long I will close wishing the club every success. I am.

Inez Taylor (13), Clearwater, Man.

Product, Sask., March 30, 1918
Dear Cousin Doris:—Well I am not
member of your great corner, but I
read in your book that \$2.00 award was
given for the best letter issued by a boy
or girl, so I thought I would try. My
father has taken the Canadian Threshermen and Express for come times of access

father has taken the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer for some time and says it is a great book. I am a farmer's daughter and live on a farm. My father has three quarter sections of land. One is about a mile away, and in the summer time I take father's dinner over to him with my school horse and buggy.

Well, it will soon be time to put in the garden. My oldest sister, Aileen and I put in the garden for mother. I have three flower beds of my own. One has pinks, the other sweet william and the other bachelor buttons. Well, we have 17 horses, I cow and 2 calves, 7 pigs. Father gave me a little pig if I would feed it, but it got hurt and died. I was awful sorry for my pig. I have one dog named Buster, for a pet, he is a good eattle dog.

awitu sorry for my pig. I have one dog ammed Buster, for a pet, he is a good eattle dog.

Our school starts the 2nd of April. We have four miles to go to school. I drive a horse and buggy.

Well, the gophers are out. My younger sister, Bertha, and I have great sport drowning out gophers. Bertha pours the water down and I snare them and put them in a box with a screen on, but they always get away on me. One day last summer father shot at a hawk and broke its wing. Father got it and put it in a box for me and I had it for a week or more when one night the wind blew the box over and killed it. I have had two young owls and one old one, a young wolf, but they all died on me. There was a wild duck's nest in my uncle's field last year, and he was plowing with his engine and it scared her away so he gave me the eight eggs and I put