

on "A Fishing Trip," I thought I would try my luck. My brother has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years, and we all like it fine. I enjoy reading the letters and essays, so I thought I would try one myself. So here it is:

**"A Fishing Trip."**

Harry was a little boy ten years of age. He lived in a beautiful part of the country. About half a mile from his home was a lovely pond, where he so often enjoyed fishing. He had a great playmate named Ralph, who had a lovely, big, curly dog.

One day the two boys went fishing; they took the dog with them. Harry's mother had prepared a nice lunch for them, and they intended staying all day.

When the boys reached the pond they began fishing at once. Harry perched himself upon an old stump, but Ralph sat on the limb of an old tree which hung out over the water. Harry said, "Ralph, if I were you I would get in a safer place than that old limb," but Ralph took no notice of Harry's good advice but kept on fishing. They fished for some time, then sat down in the shade of an old tree and ate their lunch. When they had finished their lunch they went back at the fishing again.

Harry was pulling a fish out of the water when he heard a crash, and looking up saw what had happened. The limb on which Ralph had been sitting broke and he fell into the water. It was a very deep pond and Harry tried to think what he could do to save his friend's life. First he called for help, then climbed to the bank at the other side of the pond and called out, "are you living? Oh, Ralph! what shall I do?" He then got a long stick and held it out to Ralph. Ralph caught the stick, but by doing so pulled Harry into the water. On hearing the boys scream the faithful old dog came running to the pond, jumped in and brought Ralph out, then went back and got Harry. Ralph was by this time unconscious, so Harry ran home, told the story, sent for a doctor and came running back with his father and big brother, who carried Ralph home where the doctor soon brought him to life again.

The faithful old dog was given a collar on which was printed "Faithful." This fishing day will never be forgotten by either of the boys and many of their friends. It has also taught Ralph a good lesson which he will never forget.

CHARLOTTE POTTER, (Age 13).  
R. R. No. 6, Goderich, Ont.

**A Fishing Trip.**

One nice spring day my cousin and I went fishing in the Nith River. The place where we went was very beautiful. On one side of the river there was a bank about forty or fifty feet high, with nice evergreen trees growing on the side of the bank; on the opposite side there was a large meadow with about fifty head of cattle grazing in it.

We fished for some time with small success, but after a while my cousin's cork went straight down. He tried to pull out but he couldn't. There was a large fish on the line, and it pulled him in the water. I jumped in after him and got a hold of his arm and rod, but the fish pulled us both; the water was deep (because we didn't touch the bed). It pulled us till we came to shallow water where we got the monster out. We went home, but we were wet. We undressed and put dry clothes on. We put the fish on the scales, and what do you think it weighed? Twelve pounds, and measured two feet ten inches in length.

REUBEN WETTLAUER, (Age 12).  
R. R. No. 3, New Hamburg, Ont.

Is this a "really, truly true" story, Reuben? Or is it a "fish story?"

Dear Puck and Beavers.—I have never written to your Circle before, and so will begin by entering this competition, entitled "A Fishing Trip." Well, I guess I will begin.

**A Fishing Trip.**

It was summer holidays. All holidays mother had promised to take her twin girls, Dorothy and Helen, to the lake for a fishing trip. Well at last they planned a day. They were to ask six

of the girls to go, and, of course, bring their lunch. The girls were so happy that they could not do any work all the day before. In the previous evening mother had put their fishing lines, bathing clothes, and lunch into a hamper to be all ready next morning.

Little Donald, four years old, was to stay at home with daddy. In the morning the girls heard crying. They did not know who it was, so they went to see. There sat Donald with his hands up to his face crying. Dorothy asked him what he was crying for, and he said he wished that he could go too. Suddenly a thought struck Helen. She whispered to Dorothy who then whispered to Donald. Then all three ran out in the lawn where the hamper was.

Soon mother was ready to go, so daddy lifted the hamper into the buggy and they were off. They were kept for a while, because mother had wanted to see Donald before she went, but could not find him. So they had to go without seeing him.

was overboard. The first thing they knew the dog was out after him and soon the dog was swimming towards the boat with him. Mother lifted Donald in and the dog took a leap and got in too. They had to go back to get Donald changed, so they went to a cottage. Then they left Donald at the cottage and went out fishing again. They caught nine more fish. Soon they went home and were glad to get rested. None were up before ten o'clock next morning.

Rodney, Ont. ALICE PATERSON.

**The Windrow**

Lord Kitchener left an estate valued at about \$850,000, bequeathed to relatives and friends.

The German Government has prohibited the wearing of wide skirts.

The two great political parties in the

in every possible way.—Woman's Century.

The number of Chinese at present being educated in the United States is 1,461. Of these 130 are women. They are capturing in fair competition even more than their share of prizes and college honors.

More than half a million able-bodied men have been killed or crippled for life in the fighting about Verdun.

The corner stone of the old Parliament building at Ottawa, which was laid in 1861 by the late King Edward VII, when Prince of Wales, is to be the corner stone of the new building, and will be laid by the Duke of Connaught before he returns to England.

Liebknicht has proved himself to be the gentle friend of the starving laborer, of the distressed widow, of the stricken orphan. He carries in his heart boundless love for humanity. He is the brave and unwearied advocate of honor and truth and justice, looking into the future with confidence that the verdict of posterity will be given in favor of the guardians of righteousness, and against the lying miscreants concealing our losses and sacrificing our gallant sailors in the North Sea and our bravest soldiers at Verdun.

KARL BERNSTEIN AND OTHERS,  
German Humanity League.

**Change Partners.**

British, French, Italians and Russians are now fighting the Turks in order that Russia may get Constantinople. Sixty years ago British, French, Italians and Turks were fighting the Russians in order to prevent Russia from getting Constantinople. In those days the Russians firmly believed that the United States would come to their aid. "They spoke of the help they were to receive with as much assurance as if a treaty had already been signed on the subject," writes an English woman in Russia during the Crimean War. The Russians expected that the American fleet would enter the Baltic and attack the Allied fleet from the west, while the Russian ships attacked it from the east. Yet the Russians were rather ashamed of their supposititious allies from over the ocean, for they "always spoke of the United States as a half-savage country and of the American as half civilized." But the English were regarded by the Russians as more than half savage on account of their treatment of prisoners and the use of long range guns and "asphyxiant balls." "It is a perfect disgrace to any people to invent such, and it is cowardice and baseness to make use of them."

Ten years later things were reversed. Then the Americans looked to Russia for help if the English and French should combine to attack the United States. Although no treaty to that effect has been disclosed, it was firmly believed that the Russian warships in Boston harbor were under sealed orders to take the side of the United States in case Great Britain openly espoused the cause of the South.

In 1900 France, Germany and Russia were denouncing England for crushing the little Boer republics and treating the women and children with frightful cruelty. Minister Delcasse had great difficulty in preventing French officers from enlisting to fight the British. Kitchener, then, execrated by the French on account of Fashoda, and by the Boers because of the concentration camps, is now honored and mourned by French and Boer alike. The present administration in Washington, now accused by its opponents of being pro-British, is the same party which in its platform of 1900 vigorously espoused the cause of the South African republics against the British.

Two years ago Great Britain refused to concede the Belgian annexation of the Congo. Now the British are aiding the Belgians to defend the Congo against the Germans. Twenty-two years ago the English press was fiercely, and not without reason, denouncing the "Japanese atrocities" in China, thirteen years ago the "Serbian atrocities" in Belgrade and "Russian atrocities" in Kishinev, ten years ago "Belgian atrocities" in



**British Preparation for the Defence of Salonika.**

Unloading a heavy piece of ordnance from one of the British ships at the quay in Salonika. International Film Service, N. Y.

When they got to the lake they found all the girls there, so they were the last. All the girls had opened their lunches and spread them on the grass, so Dorothy and Helen took down their hamper, mother opened it, and out jumped Donald. The girls had taken the dishes out, put holes in the sides for Donald to breathe, and put him in. At last mother said she would let him stay. After dinner they went out in a boat with their fishing lines. One of the girls had a dog which got into the boat too. They went quite a way out and then they started fishing. The fish would not bite very well, and at last Helen declared there were no fish in the lake. Just then Donald pulled up his line with a big, fat fish on it. Everybody cheered Donald for catching the first fish. After that the girls felt encouraged and the fish bit very well, only Helen's first one was a crab. They were looking at something on the land when there was a splash and Donald

United States have practically declared themselves in favor of woman suffrage.

Australia has taken up in earnest the work of placing women on the land. At the instance of the Women's Political Association of Victoria, a farm has been established at Mordialloc in order to give the necessary training to unemployed and other women, and will be placed in charge of the Women's Rural Industries' Company, an organization established to secure the widest support possible and to provide other training farms as occasion arises. Some little time ago the founder and manager of the farm, Miss Cecelia John, and other ladies interested, waited on the State Minister of Lands to explain the scheme and place the needs of the farm before him. Mr. Hutchinson expressed himself as greatly impressed with what had already been accomplished, and promised the deputation that he would assist the project