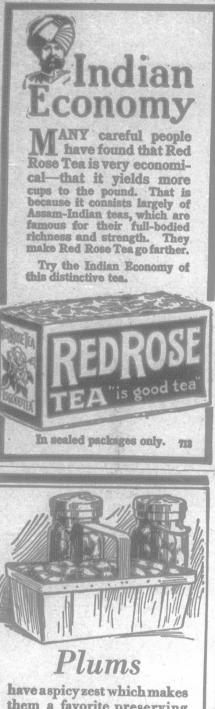
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them a favorite preserving fruit, and several excellent varieties are plentiful this year. Preserve all you can with



for the sake of economical and wholesome desserts next winter. Lantic sugar comes in

2 and 5-lb Cartons 10 and 20-lb Bags Pure cane. FINE granulation "The All-Purpose Sugar"

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Yield

Big

Results

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

arrived there about seven o'clock in the evening, but found no one to meet The street car conductor, happening us. to know our uncle, directed us to his cottage. We got a hearty welcome from our aunt and uncle. We thought we would explore the beach a little. There were cottages on either side as far as you could see. There was also a camper's store at which you could buy all sorts of canned goods, ice-cream and candies, which suited us very well.

Next morning the lake was mag-nificent, little waves danced here and there sparkling brilliantly in the sun. After breakfast we all went in bathing and later on for a cance ride. In the evenings we sat on the beach and watched the sun set. The shadows on the lake too were beautiful, first on the lake too were beautiful, first green, then blue, and the glorious red shade of the sun blending into t. The next day the lake was rough and misty. The large breakers came in and then fell with a roar. You would hardly know it to be the same lake. A dark, heavy frown seemed to have taken the place of the merry riveling taken the place of the merry, rippling waters of the day before. For two days the rain came down in torrents. But for all the rain we had a pretty good time. We sang songs, told stories and made taffy. The rain soon cleared up and we had glorious weather. We were in bathing twice a day and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. But the time came for us to go home, and very unwillingly we went. We hated to leave the dear old lake with its stately steamers and merry dancing waves. We arrived home safely ready to relate the story of the good time we had at Sarnia Beach.

A Holiday About Home. BELLA MACLEOD.

Dear Puck and Beavers .--- I have read your Circle with great interest for some time, and seeing in it the competition on "How I Spent My Summer Holidays," I thought I would write on it.

Well, you may be sure I was glad when the school closed for vacation. Two months! How long it seemed! I began to plan what I would do during my holidays, but I am sorry to say many of these things are still undone. First, there was the picnic on July Ist. It was held in Moose Creek, a Ist. It was need in Moose Creek, a village not three miles from home. I went up in the morning. In the afternoon some very interesting addresses were given by some of the members of parliament. Then the "Pipe Band" rendered some excellent music, while a grand programme of athletic sports filled in the rest of the afternoon. After spending a very enjoyable day I came home tired out.

Then I went on several berry-picking trips, and I certainly did have a great deal of fun. Then, of course, there were a great number of socials at nearby villages. I attended several and spent a very enjoyable evening at each one. At these socials they generally have violin and other instrumental music, singing, etc. One social which I enjoyed especially was held at Moose Creek on June 13th. The comedian, Jock Hunter, was there singing comic songs and telling droll stories. The Pipe Band furnished splendid music, singing and instrumental music took up the rest of the time. A neighbor girl and I spent many happy hours playing games, such as hide-and-seek, tag and many other games. Then we played on the swing and very often we played on the swing and very often we played base-ball. On the 24th of August, the day the soldiers of the 154th Battalion received their colors, we and some neighbors drove, making seven in all. Cornwall is about twenty miles from our home, but as the road was rather new to us we saw many interesting sights on the way out. After we arrived there and had dinner we were whizzed down to the lacrosse grounds in an auto. There we saw the soldiers. They marched out of the grounds in their different companies up to St. Lawrence Park. We got in another auto and were there in time to see them march in. We walked down to the water's edge where the scenery was very beautiful and saw expert swimmers and divers. We saw a number of soldiers that we knew. On our way home from the park we saw a historic fort which was used the

time of the Fenian Raid. I was very glad that I had the chance to see it, as I had read much about forts but

never had the chance to see one before. The day before school started I was astonished to find myself as glad to start again as I was to stop. But I think if we take an interest in our work we will enjoy it almost as well as play.

Honor Roll. — Wilhelmina Petrie, Bainsville, Ont.; Jean Gilchrist, Shanty Bay, Ont.; Jean Smith, Central Ponds, Merrigonish, N. S., Name not signed, Paisley, Ont.

Junior Beavers' Letter Box. [For all Beavers up to Junior Third, inclusive.]

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my second letter to your charming Circle. My father has taken the Farmer's Advocate for a number of ears, and he likes it very well. I have four sisters and one brother. We all go to school but my brother and sister. Our teacher's name last year was Miss Thompson, and we all liked her very well. But this year our teacher's name is Miss Wilkson. I haven't name is Miss Wilkson. I naven to many pets, but the ones I have are a cat, dog and hen called Biddy. I guess this is all for this time. Wishing some of the Beavers would write to me.

BEULAH STINSON, Age 10, class, Jr. III. R. R. No. 2, Blenheim, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my second letter to your Circle. I go to Sunday School every Sunday can. I go to day school every day I can, too. I am in the Junior Third Reader. I am nine years old. I have one sister and no brothers. My sister's name is Jean. We have taken the Farmer's Advocate ever since I can remember and I like it fine, especial-ly the Beaver Circle. We take the Messenger, Globe, Westminister, Westminister, Presbyterian and Sentinel. For pets we have a dog whose name is Captain. He was eleven years old this summer. Isn't this war terrible? I have an uncle and several cousins in it. One of my cousins is training, but will soon be going overseas, and the rest of them are at the front. Some of the books I have read are Bessie in the City, Bessie at the Seaside, Mildred's Girlhood, Mildred at Rose-lands, What Katy Did, Black Beauty, Pollyanna, and a great many others. Well as this is getting very long I will close. I remain,

BESSIE LANE. R. 2, Holyrood, Ont.

Their Views of Winter. BY CLARA PINCKNEY.

"We like it," said the robin,

"For it is a reminder

A most delightful journey

The bluebird and the wren, We must go South again-To those who once have been





MARRIED MAN — GENERAL FARM EX. PERIENCE, knowledge of gasoline engine. Must be abstainer. Engagement by year, wife to help with general housework; good cock; com-fortable home; inducement to right couple. Apply L. T. McKinley, Gregory, Muskoka.

WANTED—A COMPETENT MARRIED MAN for farm work, to engage by the year. One who can milk, and good with horses, Good wages, and a comfortable house and garden provided Farm adjoins village. Address H. M. Rolph, Glen Rouge Farm, Markham, Ont.

WANTED-TWO GIRLS FOR GENERAL housework-sisters, or mother and daughter per-ferred. Good home, every convenience. Railway fare paid. Apply with particulars, or references, Mrs. Lester Weaver, Hespeler, Ontario.

WANTED-RELIABLE MARRIED MAN TO take immediate charge of farm (about 20 core worked and 40 in pasture) with young Holstei cattle. Apply to J. O. Miller, St. Catharines, Ont

300 ACRES FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE. County Elgin; good buildings, and close to one of the best markets in Western Ontario, and al-uated on one of the main leading roads. For further particulars apply Box "I", Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

Little Bits of Fun.

"Harry," said the teacher, may give us a sentence in which the word notwithstanding is correctly used.

And Harry, nothing daunted by the size of the word, answered: "The man wore his pants out, but notwithstanding."

"Dear sir," wrote the anxious mother, "I am afraid Johnny is not trying enough." "Dear madam," replied the harassed teacher, "I assure you that Johnny is quite trying enough. He is the most trying in the class.

Our Serial Story

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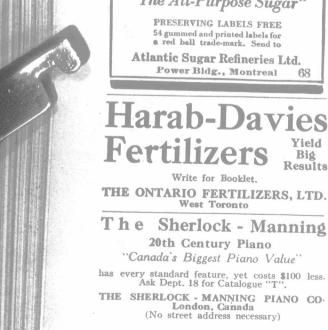
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Sulla Int

"We like it," said the snowbird, The sparrow and the crow, "For we are much more happy When all the others go; And we manage very nicely, In spite of cold and snow.

"We like it," said the woodchuck, The beaver and the bear, "For now in cozy quarters, Without a single care, We settle down in quiet, And sweetly slumber there."

"We like it," said the sable, The marten and the fox, "We're clad to stand the winter And all its roughest knocks-If trappers do not get us Inside a horrid box.

"We like it, too," said Bobby And Tom and Dick and Ben, "For we can have the skating Up on the river then; And build a snowy castle, And knock it down again."

The Road of Living Men. BY WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT. Author of "Down Among Men," "Fate Knocks at the Door," "Red Fleece," "Routledge Rides Alone," "Midstream," "Child and Country," etc. Serial Rights Reserved. III.

20 I had swooned in the silence. From afar off I heard the sound of falling water, and drawing near, for I was athirst, it was not a water-fall I found, but a woman weeping; and then the wild woodland place through which I had hastened, changed to the gray stone temple of the Quichuans, and the woman-Mary Romany. Some scarfy thing she had worn covered my bare arms and chest-but not enough. In trying to think what had become of my shirt-it all came back, and the woman felt me shudder, but it did not happen again. Lillian Yarbin brought water from the

Yes, I to do "The at the couldn' was do The into th shrank had felt lessness miners already now on the was the me. rider. quarter a flash beast : slid with launche rein, w him w most Macona senger,