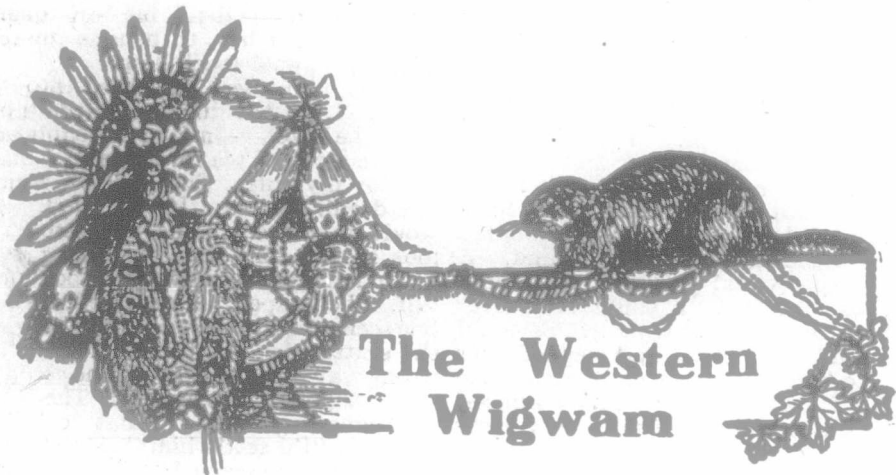




The Western Wigwam

A BIRD'S WORLD

"I lived first in a little house,
And lived there very well;
I tho't the world was small and round,
And made of pale blue shell.

"I lived next in a little nest,
Nor needed any other;
I tho't the world was made of straw,
And brooded by my mother.

"One day I fluttered from the nest,
To see what I could find;
I said the world is made of leaves,
I have been very blind.

"At length I flew beyond the tree,
Quite fit for grown-up labors;
I don't know how the world is made,
And neither do my neighbors."

—Anon.

WANTS FINE WEATHER

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I received my button last fall and think it is very pretty, and I also saw my letter in THE ADVOCATE. I am writing to ask you if you would kindly send a button for my little sister. She would like one, but is too small to write so I write for her. Did you get a snowstorm on the first of June? We did, also a big wind the day before the storm. The crops and gardens are looking fine, but we do not get enough rain. I hope it will be a fine day next Wednesday because we are going to have a show in our nearest town.

Alta.

CHRISTMAS ROSE.

LIKES WRITING BEST

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to your charming club. I would like to become a member of the Wigwam. Our school is about two miles away. Our teacher's name is Miss B—. Our studies are, history, geography, writing, arithmetic, grammar and reading. I think I like writing the best. Our farm is about 800 acres. We have quite a lot of cows—between fifty and sixty. We have six horses and seventy pigs and ninety hens.

RED ROSE.

WANTS TO JOIN

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to the Western Wigwam. I thought I would write every week but I did not have enough courage. My father takes THE ADVOCATE, and I like to read the letters. I enclose a two cent stamp for a button. I live on the Three Hills Creek; it is a beautiful place in the summer. We have two cows and two horses. How many of the Wigs like reading? I am very fond of it. I have two sisters whose names are Dorothy and Hattie. I go to school every day and am in the fifth book. Will some of the Wigs please write to me?

Alta.

BESSIE DRAKE (13).

HOLIDAYS FOR A MONTH

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I have been reading the letters of your club, and like them very much. We are having lots of rain around here just now. This is Sunday and it is a nice day. I was down to church to-day. I go to school every day but the days it rains. I am in grade IV, and my work at school is reading, spelling, arithmetic, drawing, finding words in the dictionary, writing, composition, and writing in a copybook. Our holidays begin about the middle of July and end about the middle of August, because we are only going to have a month of holidays. There are

two little girls at our house, but they are both too young to go to school, so there is only one going to school from our house. As I thought I would like to be a member I am writing this letter, but as it is my first one I will not make it too long. I hope to see this letter in print, and I am going to send a two cent stamp for a button if you have one. Wishing the club every success.

Sask.

WILDA G. HILL.

A HIGH WIND

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—Is there room for me now? It is a while since I was here last. I received the button and I think it was pretty, but I was very sorry because I lost it. Last night it was an awful bad storm. It was such a bad storm that it turned a house upside down. It was not a real house but just the frame of a house. It was to have a tent put over it, but I guess it cannot be put over again. We have a new railroad a quarter of a mile from here but the trains do not run yet. We have to chase the cattle a mile for water. My brother and I do it. We have a pony and I go to town on horse back nearly every other day. We had a picnic the first of July and one the 24th of June. We have a school one and one-half miles from home. I do not go to school now because mamma is away. To-day I have baked bread and churned butter. We have a little baby brother one and one-half years old, so you see he is much work too. I have now got to get supper because the men are coming home from the field.

I hope you will not think me rude for asking you to send me another button. I am very, very sorry because I lost it.

Sask.

FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

DOLLIE'S WASH DAY

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to your club, and I would like to join your club very much. I would like to get a button. I haven't any pet, now, but mama says when I get older I can have a bird. I am eight years old, and I am in grade two. Papa takes THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE and I like to read the letters. Mama washed all my dollie's clothes this week and I am going to iron them.

Your little friend.

Sask.

NELLIE HALL.

FOUR CATS

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to your club and I wish to get the button. My father takes THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE. I go to school and I have two miles and a half to go. I am eleven years old, and have three sisters and two brothers. We have four horses and two colts, and we milk eight cows. We have over eighty chickens. It is very pretty here in summer; the grass is so nice and green. I have two old cats and two young cats. I like cats very much. My sister drives me quite often to school.

Man.

LIZZIE CSVERSKO.

LIKES MISCHIEVOUS DAVY

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to your club, but I have read the letters for some time. I am nine years old and walk over two miles to school. Our holidays have just begun. I bought a setting of eggs and have only four chickens. Don't you think I will be rich when I sell them, Cousin Dorothy? Mama and I are reading "Anne of Avonlea." I like it best when it tells about Davy getting into mischief.

Man.

MARY DUNLOP.

HARD ON THE DOGS

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my second letter to the children's page. I saw my last letter in print so I thought I would write again, and would like to receive a button. I have twenty-two young chickens and my father has sixty chickens. We have eight big horses and eight colts. We have about seventy head of cattle and ten or twelve calves now. It is very dry here, and the farmers wish it would rain now to make the grain grow, and also the vegetables in the gardens.

Quite a few of the dogs around here have died of distemper, but our dogs have not got it yet, and we are trying to keep them at home so they will not get it. I enclose an envelope and stamp for a button.

Alta.

ALBERTA L. McCUE.

THE MOTHER DUCK

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—We are living in town this summer so that my sister and I can go to school. I want to tell you a funny thing that happened the other day.

When we were playing in the yard we heard a queer noise and on looking up we saw seven little ducks. The old mother duck was taking them down through town to the lake. The mother had been frightened and had flown up and left them, and they were lost. But by and by she came back, and we all kept still, and she called them to her and took them away. How glad they were to get back with her again! And we were glad, too, for it was getting dark.

Alta.

SYBIL LEACH.

A FIRST LETTER

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to the Western Wigwam. We do not take this paper, but we get it from one of our friends. We live three miles and a half from school and we walk to school. There are only six girls and six boys going to school. I am fourteen years old but my birthday is next Thursday and I will be fifteen then. I would like very much to receive a button, so I will send an envelope and a two cent stamp for one.

Sask.

L. McQUATT.

MOTHER WILL BE LONELY

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I have been reading the letters and so I thought I would write too. My father takes THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE. I went to school very day before school stopped. We lived in town until the 21st, and then we moved out to our farm. We have six horses, eight oxen, and we have three cows milking. I am in the second reader at school. My teacher's name is Miss B., and I like her very well. When school starts again I am going to a school one mile and a half away. The name of the school is Winchester school. I do not know what my teacher's name is yet. Father is going to get us a pony. There are three girls of us, and we will be all going to school. Mother says she will be lonesome. I am eight years old. My oldest sister is eleven years old, and my youngest sister is six.

Man.

GLADYS MCGREGOR.

OUR FAVORITE BOOK

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I am very much interested in your club, although I have not written before, I have often wished to, but have had no courage. I live on a farm of 480 acres and we have about 18 or 20 head of stock altogether. We have about 340 acres of land under cultivation.

I believe you mentioned about three or four weeks ago that "The White Company," by Conan Doyle, was your favorite book of adventure. It is also one of mine.

What a cold spring we had, only about a week of warm weather so far, and it is June. We have had quite a few frosts this spring up to now. We have the rural telephone in our district as well as in one or two adjoining ones. We have taken THE ADVOCATE now for about four years and would not be without it for its agricultural helps alone. I would like someone to correspond with me, such ones as Broncho Buster and Freckle-Face, if you would kindly give me their addresses.

How many saw Halley's comet? I saw it about three or four times in succession with the naked eye. We saw the comet plain enough but could



OUT FOR FUN.

see very little of the tail. It seemed to be blurred what we could see of it. It was not nearly so plain as the one visible last winter. I must not write too long a letter or it will see the W.P.B. I would like to become a member of this charming club and would be much obliged if you would give me a button, for which I enclose a stamp.

Sask.

ARTHUR E. CONEY.

(The weather has warmed up considerably since your letter was written, hasn't it?—C. D.)

TELL US ABOUT MINING LIFE

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to your interesting club. I live in a mining town called Hedley. I am eight years old and go to school, but it is holidays now. School starts again in August. My father is a blacksmith here. We have a lot of horses, and I have great fun riding them. I enclose a self-addressed envelope and stamp for a button. Well, I must close wishing the club every success. Yours as ever.

B. C.

ELMER BURR.

THE FAREWELL

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I wrote a letter a long time ago but never saw it printed. I received a button, however, and like it very much. I am nearly sixteen, so I would like to see one letter in print before I take my farewell. I am sending a drawing but I don't know whether it is good enough. I have the dearest little baby sister. I have a flower garden; sweet william, aster, sweetpeas, bachelor's button, candytuft, forget-me-not, and others grow in it. Good-bye Wigs.

CALLA LILY.



DRAWING BY CALLA LILY