



#### TALKING IN SCHOOL

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—May I enter your club a second time? I wrote quite a while ago and did not receive any button, so I hope I can earn one this time. The hot weather has come again and crops are looking fine. I go to school every day. The teacher has a card hanging on the wall, which she uses for the ones who talk. She gives the ones who do not talk all week a red seal and when the card is filled we get a prize. Our teacher reads to us quite a few books. She reads Alger's; some of them are "The Young Adventurer," "Facing the World," "Paul the Peddler" and "In a New World."

I will close with a riddle: Why is a horse never hungry on a journey?  
Ans.—Because it always has a bit in its mouth.

MAGGIE PATON.

#### FROM FRECKLE FACE

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—Has this club any W. P. B.? I hope not, for I am afraid this letter will reach it if you have one. This is my first letter to the club. I live about one mile from the town of Ponoka, and like it in the country. I go to school in town and am in the fourth grade. I am very fond of reading and my favorite author is M. J. Holmes. I have read nearly all her books. I am the youngest in our family and have three sisters and one brother beside myself. Two of my sisters are married and my other sister is a school teacher. I have a dog called Mike for a pet and my brother has a collie called Roger. I am thirteen years old and will correspond with any of the paposes about my own age. Wishing the club every success.

FRECKLE FACE.

P.S.—How do you admire my pen name?—F. F.

(You and Fizzle-Top should be good friends, according to your pen name. You didn't put full name on your letter, so if anyone should want to correspond I could not tell them where to write.—C. D.)

#### WREN KEEPS HER EYES OPEN

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—Here I am again! Aren't you glad spring has come? I have found crocuses, buttercups and a strawberry flower. I think nearly all the birds are back. I have seen robins, bluebirds, sparrows, blackbirds, flickers and crows. I saw another little bird, but I don't know what it is. It is red on half its breast and half its back and its head. The rest was a sort of gray color.

I am very fond of books and I have read a few nice ones. I read Little Men, Little Women, Masterman Ready, The Wide, Wide World, Tom Sawyer, Anne of Green Gables and part of Uncle Tom's Cabin. I saw that you advised many members to read Anne of Green Gables. I enjoyed it very much; it is taken so much from natural life.

I am going to school and my studies are literature, arithmetic, composition, grammar, geography and history. My favorite studies are literature and arithmetic. There are about 22 pupils going to our school.

There have been a great many fires around here this spring. The prairies are very dry and they don't be so many fires. I saw a fire burn out the fire burn out the prairie. In the summer we pick raspberries, strawberries, blueberries, and blackberries. I like to pick them.

WREN KEEPS HER EYES OPEN.

#### LIVING IN EDEN

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I am very interested in your club, although my father has not taken THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE very long. I live half a mile from a little village on the eastern side of the Riding Mountains. The village is called Eden. There are three stores, two elevators, a boarding house and a livery stable, two churches, a Methodist and a Presbyterian. There are two flour and feed stables, a blacksmith shop, and there are some residences.

EDEN ROSE.

#### A MUSICAL FAMILY

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I enjoy reading the letters of the Wigwam very much, and would like to become a member of your charming club. Weage limit.—C. D.)



THE FIRST WARM DAY.

spring flower and put them in a can? I do every spring and I have had buttercups blooming until June. The trees are out in leaf and the country looks beautiful.

Are any of the boys allowed to write to the Wigwam now; or is the Boys' Club only for boys? I think it would be a splendid plan if Cousin Dorothy would have certain topics each month to write upon. I think the "Flowers of May" would make a good topic for a letter. There are such a variety of flowers come out in that month. Don't you?

I see that a number of the members tell about fires. I like reading their letters because I think that it is an interesting subject. I will tell you about a fire we had here this spring. On the quarter-section west of us there is a large bush. The owner wanted it burnt so he plowed a guard between our place and his. When he lit the fire the wind began to blow harder and it crossed the guard into our bush. The boys had to go and plow three furrows to stop it from burning the whole bush. On the third round the fire was right by them and they nearly suffocated with smoke. It burnt about fifty acres of our land.

Well, I must leave room for other letters so I will close. I am sending you a stamp for a button because I wish to become a member of this happy little wigwam. Wishing the club every success.

CANARY.

(The Boys' Club is just for the bigger boys. The big girls can pass on to the Ingle Nook, but there was no place for the boys who had passed the Wigwam Weage limit.—C. D.)

#### A WOODED DISTRICT

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I have not written to your paper for a long time, but I thought I would write again today. My two brothers and my sister and I go to Hazeldean school. It is a country school and holds about thirty scholars. We have a lady teacher, her name is Miss K—, from Manitoba. We walk two miles to it and our neighbors' boys walk with us. When the snow started to melt it was very hard walking for we could hardly get across the numerous streams. We live about eight miles from Turtle Mountain. In the winter the people go and get wood there. I was in three times last winter for the first time and I liked it fine. Altogether we got out twenty loads of wood and there is a man who travels round the country sawing wood. He has a little gasoline engine and he runs a saw with it, so he sawed ours. We have it all split now, too. Well, as I think my letter is getting long I will close. I hope to receive a button and see my letter in print. I am sending a stamped envelope enclosed.

Wishing the club every success.  
Man. BRONCHO BUSTER (11).

#### OUR OLD FRIEND ORIOLE

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—How long is it since I wrote last? Nearly a year, isn't it?

At the time I wrote there were eleven going to school at Dingle Dell, but two families moved away soon after, leaving only four. Then one little girl took sick and she and her sister were out of school for two or three weeks, so our school dwindled down to two pupils, a boy in standard four and myself, then in the entrance class. I believe that "Canary" mentioned in one of her letters that she and I were classmates. Well, we were both successful at our examinations in the summer, but our school was not opened after holidays and we both went to town to school. About the first of March I left school for the term so I here am at home again. I am longing for the summer to pass, however, so that I can get back to school. We have a splendid school and a splendid teacher so that our opportunities are good.

Our first hatch in the incubator came out on the 28th of April. It is very interesting to watch them coming out of their shells. Besides these several hens have hatched and two hens brought out six fine little turkeys a piece. We still have several settings of turkey eggs, some hen eggs, and another hatch in the incubator to come then think we will stop for this year, as any chickens brought out later would not be very much use.

Gladys Ely thinks the smaller ones would like it better if the club would just stay with the letters, because the little ones could not write stories. I agree with her that we should not write stories to the exclusion of letters, for that would be very unfair, but don't you think that the little ones enjoy reading the stories? Of course, there are stories that the little ones could not understand, but surely none that we can write would come under that head.

Gladiolus says that if the early spring was due to Halley's comet we would not mind having a comet every year. If this disagreeable, wintry weather is owing to the comet I almost think I would rather have a later spring. By the way, has anyone seen the comet yet? A week from yesterday is the day we are to pass through the tail. Surely we should see it by this time. Dear me! How long this letter is getting! I must really close for this time and get at algebra (I am doing a little algebra at home).

With best wishes to yourself and all the Wigs. Your old friend.

ORIOLE (13).  
(We have some splendid letters in during the last few days. I think stopping them for two months was a good idea, for the letters have been far more interesting since our rest. Glad to have you and Canary back again.—C. D.)

#### A SHARP MEMBER

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—My father has taken THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE for some time and I like to read the letters very much. This is my first letter to the club and I hope to receive a button. We live in town in the winter and on the farm in the summer. We have ten horses, three colts, thirty cattle, one pig, three dogs and one cat. I like to read the Henty books best. Have any of the Wigs read "The Young Midshipman"? It is a good book.

Alta.

JACK KNIFE.

#### A PET COLT

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I have written to your club before but you did not have the buttons then. I will tell you about my pet. She is a little sorrel colt and her name is Flora. We were carrying oats from the granary to the barn to-day and she was following us. When we would let her have a bite she would take two or three big mouthfuls. We have an old horse who is about 26 years old. I hope to see this in print as I saw my other one in the paper. I read the letters in the Wigwam and think that they are very nice.

Man.

LYDIA CRYDERMAN.

#### SIXTY-FIVE HENS

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I wrote once before but I guess it went into the wastebasket, but I will try again. My father has taken THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE for two years and I always look for the Wigs' page. I have four sisters and two brothers. I am nine years old. My two elder sisters and I go to school. Our teacher's name is Miss S—. We have five cows milking. We have three dogs and two cats. We have sixty-five hens.

Sask.

ARTHUR E. DODGE.