



A PLAGUE AMONG THE RABBITS

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—As this is my third letter to your charming club I hope it will escape the W. P. B. We had a little bit of rain here last Friday, but it did not rain long because it started to blow a regular blizzard that night. My mother and father had been to town but they got home before the blizzard started. When they came home and we told them it had been raining they were surprised.

There are not very many rabbits this year, because they had little blisters all over their faces last year and they seemed to die off. But they are all right again this year. There is one that stays around our stables and my brother shot at it, but did not kill it just then. I went out today but could not find it, so I think it must have run off somewhere else and died.

Sask. (a) I am WAH-POOSE.

WE PRINT GOOD DRAWINGS

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is the first letter I ever wrote to your club. My father has the post office here. Sometimes I help my father in the post office when he is busy. I have a dog and his name is Tige. He pulls me in my sleigh and pulls groceries home for me. We live about a quarter mile out of town. We have four elevators in this town and three stores. Do you send drawings to your club? If you do I will send one.

Sask. (b) WENDELL CARROTHERS. (12)

A LITTLE CALF

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I am a little girl six years old and I cannot write myself, so my sister is writing it for me. I am going to school and I am in the first class. My teacher's name is Miss P—. She is a very good teacher. I have a little calf called Meringe.

Man. MINNIE POESCH. (6)

LOYAL TO THE OLD HOME

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is the first time I have written to your interesting club. I would like to become a member and receive a button. I have three sisters and six brothers. I am going to school now and am in the seventh class. We used to live in the United States, but we live in Saskatchewan now. I like the United States best. We think that THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME JOURNAL is a fine paper.

Sask. (a) VIRGINIAN ROSE.

A GOOD TEACHER

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—My first letter was in print, so I thought that I would write again. My brother and I drive to school and we like to go very much. Our teacher's name is Miss M—, and we like her very well. She is a good teacher. We had an entertainment at the schoolhouse on the last day of school, in the afternoon. It is rather cold here now, but we have not very much snow. Our schoolhouse is two miles and a half from our house and we have about twelve going to it. I have two brothers and one sister. My sister is only two years and a half old. Well, I will enclose a two cent stamp for a button. As I do not care much for pen-names I will sign my full name.

Sask. (a) ERNEST L. ISAAC.

THAT AWFUL WASTE PAPER BASKET

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my second letter to your club. I suppose the waste paper basket had its mouth open just ready to grab it. Our school

stopped Friday. We had a kind of a concert.

I am going to send a riddle: "Ran about the ratinal ran the ratinal rascal ran." Tell me how many R's in that if you can. Love to all the wigs.

Man. (a) ALBA BEATTY.

A TAFFY PULL

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to your club. Papa has taken THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE for about a year. I always read the letters in the Western Wigwam. Our school stopped last Friday. We had a fine taffy pull and after that we had our lunch with tea. I am thirteen years and am in grade VI. My two sisters and my brother and I went to grandma's on Christmas.

Man. (a) ETHEL BEATTY.

SEVENTEEN YEARS

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I read the letters of the Western Wigwam members and enjoy them very much. I would like very much to become a member of this club. I live on a farm in Alberta. My father has lived in this country seventeen years. I go to school with

Dear cousin Dorothy,
This is my first letter to
your Wigwam, of which I hope
to receive a button.
My uncle takes your Farmers
Advocate every week.
I have not been out here very
long. My father & I came this
last June, & my mother and
two sisters came in October.
So you see we have not been
here long. We like Canada
very much but the winter
seems different from England.
My sister & I walk three miles
to school. My uncle has
a big farm, plenty of animals
must close
H. Branson

my sister. We have a mile and a half to go. I am in the third book and I am eleven years old. Hoping I will receive a button and I will see my letter in print. I will close with best wishes to Cousin Dorothy and all the Wigs.

Alta. (a) CHEERFUL.

A VERY FAT CAT

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I live on the farm. I have a dog named Rab, and his mother is Nell. She had four little pups, brown and black. I have a dog cart and Rab can draw me in it. I got my button and think it is very nice. I am in the third reader. I live eight miles south of Rapid City and seven miles east of Rivers, two towns we go to often.

I have been sick for a week with a cold, but I am getting better now. My sister has a cold now too. I have a cat named Polly, and she is two inches wide across the back with fat.

Man. (a) NELLIE SMITH.

YES; DID YOU?

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is the first time I wrote to you. We have no school now and I will write how I spend

my holiday. We had to clean the hen stable and we go sleigh riding. I feed the hens three times a day. I am 9 years old and I would like to have a button. I will close with a riddle:—

Did you ever see a goose swimming across a pond and a cat sitting on her tail?

Alta. (a) DELTON BOWMAN.

KEEPING HOUSE

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to the Western Wigwam. My sister wrote twice and got a button the second time. We live two and a half miles from a store, and three from the post office. My mother went to Winnipeg on Monday and I think she will be back on Friday, so my sister and I have to keep house till she comes back. My father has taken the ADVOCATE for a year, and likes it very much. We live three miles from Ash-Grove school. We used to drive in the summer, but we do not now because it is too cold. I learn arithmetic, geography, grammar, history, reading, spelling, literature, dictation, painting and music. There are about thirty children going to our school.

We have fifteen head of cattle, ten head horses, two colts, and four pigs. We take five papers, counting the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

I have been once to Brandon in 1908. We saw six hundred Indians, some buffalo, deer, swans, bears, wolves, badgers, coons and peacocks. We have two dogs, Jeff and Tige. Jeff is nine years old and Tige is a pup. We milk four cows and separate the milk.

Sask. (a) AGNES ORMOND (12)

PRETTY SHORT

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to the Western Wigwam and I would like to see it in print. My brother and I go to school. I am ten years old. I am in the third

At school we have reading, spelling, arithmetic, history, grammar, music, composition. We intend to get the phone in next summer. I would like any girl or boy to correspond with me about my own age (13). I will close, wishing all the members success.

SNOWFLAKE.

MANY STUDIES

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I have often read the letters in the Western Wigwam. We had a concert and tree at school at Christmas. I have one brother and two sisters. We have three miles to go to school. I am thirteen years old. My lessons are reading, writing, arithmetic, drawing, composition, geometry, geography, history, algebra, grammar and agriculture. I have a mare and colt. Father has fifty-nine head of cattle. My father and grandfather have a threshing outfit together.

Sask. (a)

SPORTSMAN.

OUT FROM ENGLAND

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I read the letters every week and I take great interest in them. I am not going to school now as it is too cold and I am afraid of getting stuck in the snow. We had three little kittens and there was an old stray cat killed them. I came from England three years this April, but I like this country well only for the cold. We had our school concert on December 23rd, and I think it was very good.

Man. (a) ANNIE M. RUDD (10)

COLD WEATHER

Dear Cousin:—As I saw my last letter in print I thought I would write again. We are having quite cold weather now. I hope it will soon get nice, so that I can go to school. Last week I did not go to school because we had the threshers. On Friday it was not nice and so they could not thresh but I guess this week they will if it is nice. I believe my studies at school are getting harder every day. Nearly every day we learn something new. I think I will come to a close and leave some place for the other members. I will close with a riddle: Black upon black and black upon brown, four feet up, six feet down? Ans.—A nigger riding a brown horse, and the nigger has a black kettle with four legs on his head.

Alta. (a) JUNE ROSE.

(Of course the studies get harder every day, but you get older and wiser every day, too, so that they will never get the best of you.—C. D.)

FATHER IS A FARMER

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—My father takes THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, and I read the letters in it, so I thought I would write a letter and ask for a button. I am nine years old. I go to school every day and I am in the third grade. My father is a farmer but we live in the city. I have five sisters and two brothers.

Sask. (a) ISABEL RIDDELL.

AFTER RABBITS

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I think that there are a good many interesting letters this week. I wish that I could write as good a letter as some of them do. We have taken THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE for three years and always try to get the letter part first. For pets I have two dogs and a cat. I cannot go to school in summer for I have to stay home and work on the farm, so I go to school in the winter and some mornings it is pretty cold. We have three miles to drive to school. We have twelve horses and three head of cattle and four pigs, and we keep about fifty hens. I am going to set a lot of snares and catch a lot of rabbits to feed to the hens. For a pen-name I will choose

CANADIAN LYNX.

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