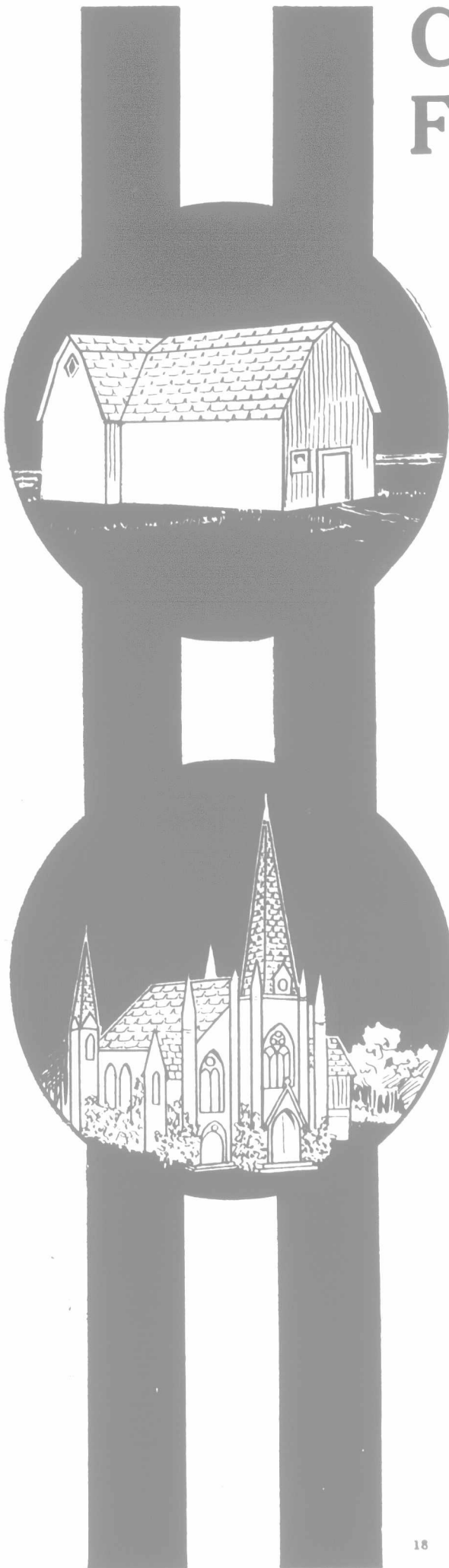


Cheap Enough For A Barn— Fine Enough For A Cathedral

"The Roof That's Good"



For any permanent structure, whatever its cost or use, the modern metal shingle is the **ONLY** roofing worth any man's consideration. For it, and it alone, has every good quality a roof should have, and it, and it alone of all roofings, lacks every bad quality. But there are degrees of goodness in metal shingles. You must choose wisely. You will not go wrong if you roof with



Preston Shingles are made from heavy and imperishable metal, thickly and smoothly galvanized with a coating that contains 98 per cent. of pure zinc. Thus they easily pass the rigid bending and acid tests of the British Government. That insures them against rust, and their buyer against roof-troubles. No other metal shingle is made so well, and none will last longer. Ask us what this test is. Preston Safe-Lock Shingles make a roof that is absolutely proof against fire—a roof that the wind cannot rack a little bit—a roof that moisture cannot get

Fire Defying

through at all. For these are the shingles, and these alone, which positively **LOCK ON EVERY EDGE** with a grip that is so strong and tight it almost makes nailing needless. Next to the galvanizing—which is the most vital thing about a metal shingle—the lock is a point you should most carefully look into before you invest. Let us send you a "Preston Junior"—a little shingle imitating closely the construction of **OUR REGULAR OUTPUT**. Study it, and you will admire the patented Safe-Lock that only we can use. Ask for it.

Never Leaks

This Is The Roof That Meets Every Need

Preston Safe-Lock Shingles are easily laid. No special skill or unusual tools are necessary. Fewer nails are needed than other metal shingles demand—the safe-lock cannot spring nor the shingles warp or twist. Every nailhead is covered. Therefore these roofs never leak—because rust simply cannot get at the nails. Preston Safe-Lock Shingles are sold with the warranty that—if properly put on, according to simple directions—**LIGHTNING CANNOT HARM THE ROOF WITHIN TEN YEARS**. These roofs are easily good for fifty years' reliable roof-service. Thus they are the cheapest good roofs money

can buy. Wood shingles actually cost—in cost-per-year—many times our price. "Ready" roofings are a wretched make-shift, and their cost per year is downright extravagant. Don't waste your money on a roof that can't last. You should send for, and read, before you roof anew, a truth-telling **FREE** book that many have read to their profit and satisfaction. It tells about **EVERY** kind of roofing. It goes into the subject fully and in plain words. You would be willing to pay for it after you've read it—but you are welcome to it for nothing. To-day would be a good day to write and ask for it. Use a postcard if you wish. Address—

Costs Little

Edolph
Manager

Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Limited
Queen Street Factory, Preston, Canada

could. Mother had a prize for the one that could, and no one got it, and then just before it was time to go home, mother had a box of chocolates for each one hidden, and their name on, and each one had to find their own. It was good to see us all with false-faces on, and all dressed up. I will close, as this is my first letter, and it is so long.

MADELINE DRAPER,

Whitby, Ont. Age 9, Senior II

Now, tell us about your Christmas—won't you, Madeline?

Dear Puck,—I live on a farm near Rockwood. I have a little pup called Carlo. I have a little colt called Teddy. I just have one little brother, called Robbie. He is five years old. We keep about sixty White Wyandotte chickens, and have some bantams of our own. Papa and mamma took Robbie and me

into the fat-stock show at Guelph. I am 8 years old. I will close this time.

FREDDIE CROFT

Rockwood, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers, I am very thankful on seeing my first letter escaped the w.p.b. My papa has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for nearly fifteen years. I like reading the Beaver Circle letters, and most of the little girls in the Junior Circle are just my age.

I like going to school very much, and our school is about half a mile from our place. There are seventeen scholars going to school, eight boys and nine girls. Our school stands on the corner of Adelaide St. and Seventh Concession, facing out on the seventh. My home is about back on the 10th. We have a big play-ground. There is one big bush tree in the corner of our corner and a creek in the back. I thought I would write you a letter

ity, but then changed my mind, and will wait till I get a little better acquainted with the Circle.

As I have now taken up too much room, I will close, wishing the Beavers every success in their compositions.

NELLIE WYATT,

Age 8, Book II.

Middlesex Co., Ont.

P.S.—I would be very pleased if some of the girls would correspond with me.

A Note to the Senior Beavers.

I am sorry we could not announce the results of the competition sooner, but, you see, so many letters had come in before the competition letters. But look out for the prizewinner in January.

Not a word alone but in deed to love one another. Love-fellow

The Frontiersman.

By Richard Wrightman.

The suns of summer seared his skin;
The cold his blood congealed;
The forest giants blocked his way;
The stubborn acres' yield
He wrenched from them by dint of arm.
And grim old Solitude
Broke bread with him and shared his cot
Within the cabin rude.
The gray rocks gnarled his massive hands.
The north wind shook his frame;
The wolf of hunger bit him oft;
The world forgot his name;
But 'mid the lurch and crash of trees,
Within the clearing's span
Where now the bursting wheat-heads dip
The Fates turned out a man!

Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly—angels could no more
—Young.