

Just WHY



Old Dutch Cleanser

Polishes

METAL

Quickly

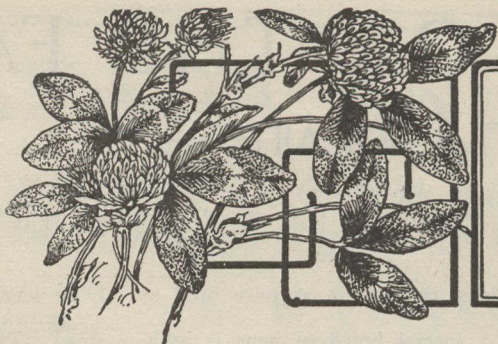
Taps
Pipes
Fixtures
Railings
Pans

Because the Cleanser immediately takes off all rust and tarnish, and the metal surface then readily takes a gleaming lustre with a few moments' rubbing.

Apply some Old Dutch Cleanser with a wet cloth or brush; rub slightly, then wipe dry. Use dry as a polish. In this way you can easily keep brass, nickle, copper, steel, tin and aluminum bright and shining. (Not recommended for silverware.)



Many Other Uses and Full Directions on Large Sifter-Can, 1 Oc



With the Journal's Juniors

A Corner for the Small Person

By COUSIN CLOVER

Rebus and Puzzle

UP to the time of our going to press, the prize for the Christmas rebus has not been awarded, so we must postpone the announcement concerning it until our February issue.

The prize for the picture puzzle, one year's subscription to this publication, goes to Miss Isla Stewart of Teeswater, the solution being: "The Canadian Home Journal."

We are submitting to our young readers a New Year's Puzzle. The prize is two dollars, but there is a condition attached, this time. Everyone sending in a solution must enclose also a year's subscription for the CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL. This, we are sure, our young readers can readily secure. The following is the text of the New Year's puzzle.

If guessed correctly, the initials and finals (read downwards) spell a well-known greeting.

1. A continent.
 2. A popular bird with house-keepers.
 3. That indefinite place where tourists go.
 4. A well-known fruit.
 5. A favorite flower.
 6. What we do when tired and sleepy.
 7. A person of no account.
 8. A city in Scotland.
 9. Without parents or home.
 10. A pleasure boat.
 11. A prophet of old.
 12. Just what you see.
 13. The king of the flock.
- Address reply to Puzzle Editor.

Holiday Letters

SOME of the remaining letters in our holiday competition are so good we do not like to leave them unpublished. We have decided to extend further the closing date for the next competition, so you may send letters on "A Winter Adventure" as late as March 1st, 1912.

Sheho, Sask., Aug. 27, 1911.

Dear Editor:

Seeing that a competition on "Summer Holidays" was open, I decided to send in a description of my present holidays.

I, with my sister, had been going to school at my Aunt's, up to the dismissal, when we came home. We had been let off a week earlier than usual on account of a few of the scholars trying their Entrance, so came home a while before the first of July (our town's sports day), but this was for nothing but the best, as we were here to help our mother the morning of that day. It proved, however, to be a very nasty day, and we did not get started off until after dinner, which left us rather late.

However, we started off to have as much fun as possible, but just in the midst of it a heavy rain storm came up; but, as we were quite a way from town we stayed out, in the shelter of an umbrella.

This rain soon passed and we enjoyed another hour or so of fun, when it began to look like rain again, so my father hitched up and drove us back to town. So that day's fun or, rather, fun and misery, was over. But my sister and I got the permission of our parents to stay in town for a few days, which we enjoyed immensely. After coming home again things went on very ordinarily for a week or so, when my mother, who had not taken a holiday for a long while, went down the line a little way to visit her father and mother, leaving my sister, little brother, and myself at home. Of course, Dadda was here too. My mother did not intend being away quite a week, but circumstances caused her to stay longer.

Well, we had a great time that little while. Here is my programme, which I planned out for the day. First, breakfast to get, which generally meant something spilled, but I got along very well at it. After breakfast dishes were

washed, and then floors to sweep and beds to make, after which I got the potatoes and peeled them, which was so much towards dinner, and then a couple of times I had a little fruit to put up. This I got very thick and rich. (I got through both those tasks without a spill, which was pretty lucky.) By this time it would be dinner time, and this I would have to get ready. One day there were two men came along just in time for dinner, which caused a little extra work. After dinner there would be more dish washing and floor sweeping, and then I would have time to sew. Then supper time would come, after which work a little, time to read, and then to bed. We ran out of bread, though, while she was away, so Dadda did the baking. He also went to town twice, in the same day, a trip of six miles. The second trip he took us, but before going he put the bread in the oven, and you can imagine what it was like when we came back. Just the same, it was very good under the cir-

thoughts of the beautiful time we had planned to have. We began to pack up a few of our summer dresses. My sister and I left on the steamer at eight o'clock.

In about two hours we arrived at our friends' summer resort, which was a very pretty place, with a path winding up a little knoll, on the top of which stood a cool summer cottage. In front, the name Stoney Beach was formed on the lawn in white stones. On the veranda were hammocks, easy chairs, and Chinese lanterns hung about the supports.

The first day the girls showed us around the place and the next day all the fun began. We slept in tents, and in the morning we got up about eight o'clock and dressed. We went into the cottage, where breakfast was prepared for us.

We went in bathing some afternoons, and fishing. We had long rambles through the woods. One day we went up the lake to spend the day. On hot



OUR NEW YEAR'S PUZZLE

cumstances. The only thing which troubled Dadda, at least that's what he said, was that when Mamma saw how well we got along she might pick up and go any time. But she hasn't shown any signs of it yet, and she has been at home for almost two weeks. She is now getting us ready to go away for a holiday of a week or so, which I expect to enjoy to its fullest extent.

Aged 11.

MARION AULD.

This is to certify that the above letter is original and written by my daughter, Marion Auld.

S. B. AULD.

* * *

Dear Marion:

You are a most industrious little girl in your holidays. I am sure that your mamma must have been very pleased with you. For a girl of eleven, I think you have a great deal of housekeeping ability.

It was the last day of June, and the summer holidays had begun. We went home from school all delighted with

afternoons we would sit in the hammocks and read one of our favorite books. In this way we spent many other days.

Near the end of our holidays one of the girls received a letter from a friend saying that she was coming down to the lake to be married at the cottage. We all helped to decorate the place, we made an arch of evergreens, and decorated the cottage with flowers and trailing vines and flowers. The day they arrived we had everything in order. After the wedding they stayed for a few days, and when they were leaving we showered them with rice and confetti.

And the next day we left on the steamer for home, and our delightful holidays were brought to a close. Ryerson, Sask. IRENE GARWARD.

Certified by Mrs. Wm. G. GARWARD.

* * *

My dear Irene:

I am so pleased to hear from a little cousin in far-off Saskatchewan. A holiday by the water is one of the best in the world.