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CHURCH'S Alabastine
COLD WATER

None Genuine without Little Church on Label

FREE STENCILS

To still further popularize Alabastine and again double its sales, we have organized a Decorative Department, and are prepared to offer FREE COLOR SCHEMES and FREE STENCILS to users of Alabastine. Write today for particulars. Our advice is free. Let us help you to beautify your home at a moderate cost.

Please send free particulars of your Color Scheme and Free Stencil offer to

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The Alabastine Co., Ltd., 31 Willow St., Paris, Ont.

Will it be a Dry Season?

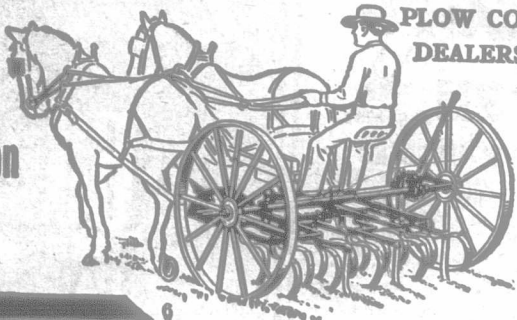
You don't know—nobody knows. But if you take the precaution of proper tilling you will have as little to fear from insufficient moisture as hundreds of users of Peter Hamilton Cultivators last year. Good seed deserves better treatment than simply planting it haphazard. Work up your soil with a

Peter Hamilton Cultivator

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Peterborough, Ont.



A SNAP

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I beg to announce that I have purchased from The Renfrew Machinery Co. Limited, their entire stock of manure loaders and I am going to sell them at half price. These machines have never been used and are in first class condition. This machine has given entire satisfaction wherever used. First class testimonials from users all over Ontario.

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It's strong. It's rust-proof. It's durable. Dyer's price cutting is more than ever sensational. Get my prices before you buy. I've saved you dollars before; I'll save you more this year. Sign the coupon and I send you my full prices.

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Dyer The Fence Man, 47c East Wellington St., Toronto
(Out for himself and you—no connection with any company)

Inspector—I don't understand, Johnny; please explain to us what you mean.
Johnny Tuckham—Please, sir, the teacher says that a hen lays one egg a day on an average.

Senior Beaver's Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I suppose all the Beavers will be glad when spring comes, and the grass, and everything that Nature's garden can hold, has started to grow. I shall be glad when I will be busy working at my garden. I got a book for my competition; the name of it is "Tales from Shakespeare." Many thanks, Puck. I am a lover of books. The names of books I have read are: "Gypsy's Cousin Joy," "Little Women," "Playtime and Seedtime," "Child Life of Christ," "In Nature's Workshop," and many others.

I suppose all the Beavers had a good time during the Christmas holidays? I did. We had a Christmas-tree at the school. There was a very entertaining programme, and I think everybody enjoyed it.

I wish Puck would have a drawing competition. I like drawing best of all my subjects. I am trying for the Junior Fourth Class. I hope I pass. I like going to school, and would not stay home a day if I could help it.

Well, I guess I will close, as my letter is getting rather long, hoping we have a drawing competition, and that this letter escapes the monster waste-paper basket.

MABEL GUNNING.

(Age 11, Book Sr. III.)

Science Hill, Ont.

We will have a drawing competition some day, Mabel.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your charming Circle. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for fifteen years. One day, as I was coming home from school, we went out on the creek and found a lot of small fishes. We picked them up and put them in our dinner-pails with some water. We found them with an inch of ice on top, then about a foot of water, and then more ice. I brought thirty home, and only four died. I have one fish I call Whiskers, and I feed my fish with bread crumbs. I guess I will close. Wishing the Beavers every success, I remain yours truly,

ANNIE EASTWOOD.

(Age 11, Book Sr. III.)

Gananoque, Ont., R. R. No. 3.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—May I join your charming Circle? My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for over a year. We all like it fine. My little brother has it first when it comes. We have the rural-mail delivery. The mailman's name is Mr. Lee. My teacher's name is Miss Kennedy. I haven't missed a day since New Year's going to school. I have only seen one person's name in the Circle that I knew, and that was Lucile Glass. She and I are in the same class at school. We have a dog; his name is Bruno. I had a little, tiny kitten; its name was Malta, but a box fell on it and killed it. I felt so sorry for it. We have two pet rabbits; they have their hole in the wood-pile. I like one of our colts very well; it will let me do anything for it. If I see my letter in print I will write again. Your little Beaver,

VERA ST. CLAIR.

(Age 13, Class Sr. IV.)

Thorndale, Ont., R. R. No. 3.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—May I join your interesting Circle? I read the Beavers' letters every week. We live one mile and a quarter from town. We have some strawberries and raspberries. The school is right next to our farm. We live on a small hill, and have great fun sleigh-riding in the winter. In our garden last summer we had nasturtiums, phlox, sweet peas, pansies, and asters. I will close with a few riddles. Here they are:

What eats and eats, and never gets full? Ans.—An engine.

As I went over London bridge, I met a London scholar; he drew off his hat and drew off his glove; what was the name of the scholar? Ans.—Andrew.

Wishing the Beaver Circle every success.

EVA FLOTO.

Port Elgin, Ont., R. R. No. 1.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your charming Circle, and I hope it shall escape that monster w.p. b. I live on a farm of about one hundred and fifty-six acres. We have a large apple orchard, but did not have any apples last year on account of the frost and caterpillars. I am a book-worm. I have read quite a few books, such as, "Adventures of a Brownie," "Robinson Crusoe," "Little Nell," etc. I read the stories in "The Farmer's Advocate," and wish there would be another story like Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm. As my letter is getting rather long, I think I will close, wishing you and all success, and that some of the Beavers of my own age would write me. My father has kept every "Advocate" since he became a subscriber.

ALLAN McDONALD.

(Age 14, Continuation Class.)

North Lancaster, Ont., Box 25.

Our Junior Beavers.

[For all pupils from the First Book to Junior Third, inclusive.]

The Twins.

[A story written for the Junior Beavers, by Mary Pollard, Harrow, Ont.]

There was once a man and a woman who lived happily in the woods with their twins, Rachel and Raymond. The parents had occasion to go to town, and the children thought they could keep house, which they had often done before. They bade their parents good-bye, got supper, and while eating heard a rap at the door. Rachel opened the door and asked the lady who stood there to have supper with them. She came in and sat down. As she ate, she pulled from her pocket a magic wand and touched the children, who at once became foxes and ran into the woods. When their parents came home and saw that their beloved children were gone they were very much grieved. Rachel and Raymond lived in a cave. One day their father was out gathering mushrooms, and seeing a storm coming up, went into the cave where Rachel and Raymond were. They both came to meet him, and licked his hands and put their paws up to his face. The father, seeing the signet rings on their claws with his children's initials on them, knew that they were his children. When the storm was over he took them home and cared for them for many days. Their mother one night left a pencil on the table, and in the morning the parents found a note on the table saying if they boiled cider for them they could recover their human shape. The parents boiled cider for them, and in a few minutes they became their human shape. The children told their parents the story of the wicked fairy.

Dear Puck,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle. I have enjoyed reading the Beavers' letters ever since my papa has taken "The Farmer's Advocate." I have two brothers; their names are Randolph and Byron; one of them is five and the other is three. I go to school, and am in the Third Reader. Our teacher's name is Miss Miller. I live on a farm along the Restigouche River. We have a beautiful lake on the back of our farm. We catch trout in it. The river is lined with smelt fishers now (in January). Fishing and lumbering are the principal work for the winter months. I shall not take up any more space. Good-bye.

ANNIE M. HICKS (age 9).

Dalhousie Junction, N. B.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—Well, is there room for another Beaver to join your Circle? My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a long time. I have four brothers and one sister. Three of my brothers and myself go to school every day.

It is pretty cold to-day, and is snowing, too. We had pretty cold weather for a while.

My father has a sugar-bush, and he makes maple sugar every year. This year he got an evaporator to make syrup with. Hope this will escape that hungry w.p. b.

GEORGINA DUKE (age 10, Jr. III.)