

day before we found him. Jack had gone with him all the way.

We had Jack for about three years, and he was not very young when he came to our place. One time Jack went to a neighbor's farm and the farmer was afraid maybe he might kill some of his sheep or something. Before he took time to see who owned the dog he shot him. We were all very sorry when we heard he had been killed.

Treatment and Care of Dogs:—If you want to have a good dog you should not scold nor whip him for nothing. A dog should have a nice bed of straw in a warm place in the winter time. For feed he should have bread and milk and a little meat and all the fresh water he can drink.

WESLEY SANDERSON
(Age 12, Book Sr. III.).

Fordwich, Huron Co., Ont.

TAKING CARE OF THE DOG.

Feed your dog enough to keep him in good condition, but not enough to make him fat and unwieldy. Bread and milk are good foods for him, with table-scraps and a little "dog-meat" from the butcher's. This meat should be fresh; tainted meat may be as bad for the dog as it would be for you. Cakes made of shorts may also be given him.

Always keep his food-dish clean, and be sure to give him plenty of clear fresh water to drink. It is said that if dogs could at all times get plenty of good water we should hear practically nothing of mad-dog scares.

In winter see that your dog has a warm, dry, clean sleeping place.

Take some pains to make him understand, by gesture as well as words, what you wish him to do. In time he will understand more than you may think. Speak to him kindly; cross words and blows will only excite and confuse him.

Do not let the baby of the family play too long nor too often with a young puppy. The human baby is usually unintentionally rough, and the puppy is likely to get the worst of it. It is not fair to let one baby suffer at the expense of another, even though it be only a puppy-baby.

Do not clip the dog's hair closely in summer. "A dog that is clipped," says the editor of "Dog Journal," "suffers from the heat of the sun. He is without protection from its rays." If the hair becomes so matted that it is absolutely advisable to clip it, let it be done in early spring, and keep the animal well blanketed when out of doors until the warm weather comes, by which time the hair will have grown enough to prevent sunburn.

Thorough grooming of the dog's coat with a stiff brush once every day will add greatly to his appearance and comfort.

Make-believe in March.

Said Daffy to the Violet:

"What is this funny place?
I can really feel the sunshine,
But there's glass before my face."

Then the Violet said to Daffy,

"I'm sure I cannot tell;
I can see a little patch of sky,
Fresh air I cannot smell."

All around them were gas, Tulips,

Closed up without a word,
Looking very proud and snubby
As if they had not heard.

There were Daffodils in dozens,

In gowns of golden, bright,
Trimmed with leaves like a crowd of goblins
In lovely swathes of green.

Sweet blue Violets so modest,

Saw crowding all the way,
Many city people gazed,
And each one wore a crown.

"Yet we love our own dear keep."

Our soft warm hearth-side,
We love to hear the Rattle,
So those spring flowers say.

"This being on the 'Avenue'."

To make-believe 'tis spring,
They softly said to one another,
"Is not the 'real thing'?"

—Mary E. Merrill, in Christian.

The Ingle Nook.

[Rules for correspondents in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen-name is also given, the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month in this department for answers to questions to appear.]

A Garden Letter.

Dear Dame Durden and Chatterers All,—After reading those interesting, "summery" letters of Busy Bee and Help-on-a-bit, I felt that I must write to the Ingle Nook again. I thought all summer to get back and tell you about our flower-garden, but, like those who have written, I am a farmer's wife, and, needless to say, busy. The dry season affected our flowers early, but as our garden is in front of the house, besides being where we can all enjoy it, it gets all the waste water. The dahlias seem especially to appreciate this, and respond by immense growth and abundance of bloom. Last year we had forty distinct varieties, all shades, from Black Prince to White Decorative. We have Cactus, Decorative, Fancy, Ponpon, Show, Single, and some grown from seed which are semi-double and beautifully marked. I find the dahlia a constant source of delight from July till November. They are easily grown, growing from six to seven feet in height, and bearing from fifty to sixty blooms to a plant of some varieties, especially the White Decorative and Crim-

than it does, both to ourselves and friends who love flowers. Along the front of the enclosure are lilac and rose bushes, with here and there a clump of dahlias. The beds are all edged with alyssum, and set in the green lawn, beds of pansies, Shirley poppies, dahlias, chrysanthemums (yellow and white), asters, lily of the valley, early bulbs—daffodils, narcissus, iris; a rockery of nasturtiums, and a cozy corner where hanging plants are suspended over a bower of many colored geraniums.

There are two bay windows in the front of house, over which creepers, honeysuckle, bridal rose, and morning-glories twine. Just now the sun is shining in this same window on our winter flower-garden, which consists of about twenty kinds of plants—besides a variety of geraniums. There are a large calla lily, acacia, palm, asparagus, fern, leopard lily, begonias, oleander, carnations, fuchsia, star of Bethlehem, primrose, myrtle, etc. Quite a few are in bloom, and particularly pretty are the daffodils, and the narcissus. Another year I hope to have more bulbs, and add hyacinths to my collection. There are great possibilities for beauty in these bulbs, which can be kept in the cellar and brought up as you wish them. In this way you can have bloom all winter. In the spring, set your bulbs out in the garden, where they will multiply and give you a new lot for another winter.

Well, dear Dame, I am afraid I am taking too much of your valuable space, but as P. E. I. Nookers are not very plenty, perhaps you will forgive me. Anyway, you asked me to come again, and tell you about our "Lovely Province by the Sea."

How much we would like to have you come and see us, and our beautiful Island, so well named, "The Garden of the Gulf."

"The Farmer's Advocate" has been a welcome visitor to this home for more than a quarter of a century, and is more prized to-day than ever.

MINNIE MYRTLE.

Bay View, P.E.I.

How would you like a blue-and-white arrangement along your walk?—White alyssum, candytuft, white snapdragons, white asters, white Canterbury bells, phlox, nicotiana, white petunias, and plume poppies, and garden chrysanthemums; blue lobelia, ageratum, Cape forget-me-not, asperula, blue cornflowers, hyacinth bean, nigella, and larkspurs in plenty.

Or a white-and-pink scheme?—The white as above, mingled with pink phlox drummondii, pink asters, pink balsams, pink stocks, pink Canterbury bells, pink Shirley poppies, pink pyrethrum, pink verbenas.

Or a yellow border?—Marigolds, coreopsis, golden garden chrysanthemums, yellow nasturtiums, yellow California poppies, yellow pansies, sweet sultan, dwarf sunflowers, and many others.

A mixed border of all colors might be the most interesting and most effective of all,—that is if special care were taken in the planting, so that colors that scream at each other (e. g., red and blue, magenta and yellow, red and pink), are not placed side by side. White and green are the great peace-makers, and should be used liberally in all mixed borders.

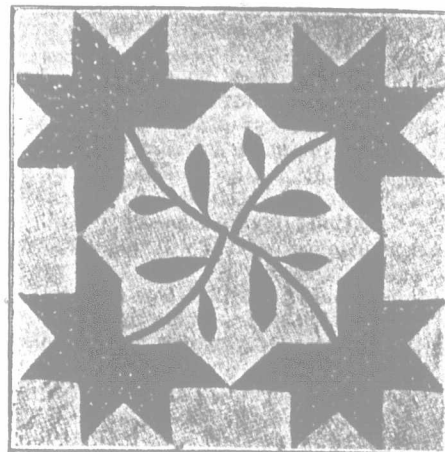
But probably you know more about all this than I. Your flowers must be lovely. Why don't you "go after" one of the rich men of your island and induce him to institute a garden competition such as the one that Mr. Pearson has set afoot in Peel County, Ontario?

How delighted I should be, were it possible to accept your invitation to your "Garden of the Gulf." If ever I chance to make a trip to Evangeline's land, a pilgrimage long dreamed over, I shall try, most assuredly, to go around your way and have a chat with you, and a peep at your pretty garden.

QUILT PATTERNS.

The pretty quilt patterns shown to-day have been kindly sent us by two of our contributors. We think that we

cannot supply exact size patterns of these. Those of you who wish to try them, will have to experiment by making drawings of a larger size.



"Double Tulip" Quilt Pattern.

Kindly sent by Miss R. Boyer, Churchill, Ont.

Unfortunately, the address of the contributor who sent the "Single Tulip" pattern was lost at the engraver's, so we cannot give due credit.

DECORATING A HOUSE—DATE CAKE—HERMITS.

Dear Dame Durden,—I have for a number of years been an interested reader of the Ingle Nook, and have enjoyed the helpful hints a great deal. May I now come in with my few questions for a wee while?

I want to decorate my dining-room in the spring, and wish some suggestions as to color-tone.

It is a large room, ten feet high, facing east and south, well lighted; the floor is hard wood, to which I am going to give the second coat of hard-oil finish. The ceiling at present is painted a lettuce green. What color would you suggest for walls and wood-work to be painted, and how about a border or molding? This room is used for living-room in winter and dining-room in the summer months.

I am interested in the preparation of a June wedding, in which chicken salad will be used, and as at that time of year there are no chickens, and old fowl will be used, and they do not jelly as well, what would a person use with the boiled fowl to make a good, solid salad? Do you think if one could procure fresh pigs' feet to boil with them the result would be satisfactory?

What will be the leading goods in wash fabrics for the summer?—I mean for a good dress.

I will close with a couple of tested recipes.

Date Cake.—One egg, 1 cup brown sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter or shortening, 1 tablespoon blackstrap, 1 cup buttermilk, 1 large teaspoon soda, 2 cups flour, 1 cup chopped dates or raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ grated nutmeg.

Hermit Cookies.—One cup white sugar, 2 eggs, 1 cup shortening, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sour milk or cream, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup currants or raisins, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Stiffen with flour, roll thin, and bake in hot oven.

"ANOTHER GREYBIRD."

Grey Co., Ont.

With such fortunate lighting, you could employ almost any coloring in the room;—gray walls with touches of green or old rose or mulberry in frieze, cushions and rug, as a relieving shade; old blue and cream; gray-green; dull tan.—That is, you could use any of these colors, were the ceiling cream instead of lettuce-green. Unless you wish to re-paint it, only one choice seems possible,—a deep, soft olive-green for the walls. There is a yellowish tone both in the lettuce-green and in the olive, therefore I think this should do. You might have a very deep border or frieze in harmonizing tones of green and brown, with a narrow wooden molding below,—the wall is quite high enough to permit of this. In case you re-paint the ceiling, you might have a "drop-ceiling" effect, using the deep cream right down to the molding. I should advise you to have the molding and wood-work all in some warm wood-brown tone, say, walnut or fumed-oak stain, i. e., unless you have mission furniture in weathered



Peeking.

son Variegated, which are so pretty planted together, and can be set in any spare corner, repaying you with a wealth of bloom. Again, a hedge of them may be arranged in colors to blend, like Help-on-a-bit's "tomato hedge"; though not so profitable, it is still beautiful, and may be used to shut off an unsightly view.

I have always had the front walk bordered with dahlias, arranged as tastefully as possible according to color, and edged with white candytuft or alyssum. This year I was thinking of making a change. What would be nice to take the place of the dahlias along the walk borders?

Last spring I planted seventeen yards of sweet peas, over twenty varieties, and in imagination, saw them all the preceding winter, so had that much enjoyment out of them. They came up nicely, two thick rows, against a paling fence, and I had a pet lamb, and as soon as these peas commenced to bloom, "Billie," snatched them, and carefully watched her every bloom to could reach, and to the surprise of us all, ate it. So you can see how much of disappointment. I have a small garden for next summer, but I'll not say more.

Those of you who garden would take a lot of pleasure in seeing it, though it takes a lot of time to make a pretty picture, and I don't know if I can spot that exact spot for you.