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generally called "boys," and another is found in low meadows, swamps, river on the top of the ground, making it "The Farmer's Advocate" which is pinkish in color. It is found



("Dutchman's Breeches.")

in rich soil in the woods, and generally in bunches.

I am sending you a picture which I sketched in school one day.

Well, I think my letter is getting long. I will close, hoping to receive a naturestudy book, as I love such work as that. Wishing the Circle every success.

ARIEL M. MOORE (Age 13, Form 1C). Burgessville, Ont.

STAR FLOWER, MARSH MARIGOLD, TRILLIUM.

In the months of May or June, a new spring flower comes into view. It is the star flower, which is usually found in the shade of woods in most places. The flowers are of a delicate white in color. They are star-shaped, with one or two on a slender stalk above a bunch of leaves. It has six or seven petal-like segments. There are from five to eight leaves in a bunch on each stem. They are thin, and tapering at both ends. The stem is slender, and from three to five inches in height.

The wake-robin, or trillium, as it is often called, blooms from April to June. It is found in rich, moist woods. The dowers are a dark purplish-red, erect on the end of the stalk. There are three spreading sepals. The leaves are in a



Dog-tooth Violet

cluster of three, about three-quarters of the way up the stem. They are broad and ovate. [You have given only Trillium erectum. There are other species .-Ed.

About the last of April or the first of May another spring blossom comes to sight. It is the marsh marigold. It

plant very much like it is called "girls." banks, or ditches. The flowers are of hard to pick them without dislodging many pistils. The leaves are rounded, broad, and heart-shaped at base, or kidney-shaped. The stems are stout, foot high. REITA KELSO.

> LADY'S SLIPPER, BELLWORT, SHOWY ORCHIS.

Roebuck, Ont.

The three wild flowers I drew are the lady's slipper, the bellwort, and the showy orchis. I was walking in the woods after a rain, and on an old hauling road I found a lady's slipper in blossom. The ground was soft after the rain, so it was easy to dig it up. The soil I found it in was composed of leaf mould, pine needles, and old, rotten sticks. It was very rich.

When I found the lady's slipper it was white, but now it is a delicate pink, veined with rose purple. The flower seems to form a little sack. The stem seems to rise up from one of the leaves. There are two large leaves, which have deep veins. The roots are very long and 'strong.

The lady's slipper belongs to the orchid There are ten species found in family. North America. The pink lady's slipper and the showy orchis are well known.

The bellwort is found along the banks



of rivers, where the ground has been burned over, and in other places. The soil is generally rich where the bellwort The leaves are long-shaped, and are at the top of the stem. The flower is long-shaped, and is of a creamy color. The showy orchis is found in different places. I saw a swamp almost white with them when they were in bloom.

I think the showy orchis resembles the lily of the valley, as the leaves are simi-The blossoms are very fragrant. I would like to win a prize as I have not any nature-study books.

Best wishes to the Beaver Circle. CATHERINE A. MacDONALD (Age 16 years). Upper Welsford, Queens Co., N. B.

TRILLIUM, INDIAN TURNIP, DAISY FLEABANE.

Dear Puck,-I am enclosing the drawings of three wild flowers, trillium,

Jack-in-the-pulpit, and Canadian fleabane. Trillium may be found in every wood around here. I found mine near a decayed log; they are always larger when growing in decayed wood. We find red ones, which have a strong perfume. The white ones are beautiful, and we often find pale pink ones, but I think they are just the white ones getting more sun than others, as their perfumes are alike. The Jack-in-the-pulpit likes damp, marshy places, with dark, rich soil, and plenty ol leaf mould. The roots are set loosely

a bright, shining yellow, being from one their roots. It would be hard to find to one and a half inches in width. two Jack - in - the - pulpits colored and There are no petals, but there are usual- striped exactly the same. Some are ly five oval petal-like sepals. The brown, and some are nearly green, but stamens are numerous, and there are we find more with their colors mixed and striped in many ways.

My other flower is called daisy fleabane, but is more commonly known as smooth, hollow, branching about one-half field daisies, and they may be found in nearly every meadow or hay-field, or any place where they can get plenty of sun. They have scarcely any perfume, and will grow in nearly any kind of soil, and when in rich soil will grow over two feet high. Well, with my drawings, I think this will be enough.

AMY SEBURN. Longwood, Ont.

Your drawings were beautiful, Amy.

Never Had Time.

There was an old fellow who never had time

a fresh morning look at the Volume Sublime ;

Who never had time for the soft hand of prayer

To smooth out the wrinkles of labor and care : Who could not find time for that service

so sweet At the altar of home where the dear ones all meet,

And never found time with the people of God,

To learn the good way that the fathers have trod; But he found time to die,

O, yes ! He found time to die.

This busy old fellow, too busy was he To linger at breakfast, too busy was he For the merry, small chatter of children and wife,

But led in his marriage a bachelor life; Too busy for kisses, too busy for play, No time to be loving, no time to be gay: No time to replenish his vanishing health! No time to enjoy his swift-gathering wealth;

But he found time to die, O, yes ! He found time to die.

This beautiful world had no beauty for him; Its colors were black and its sunshine

was dim No leisure for woodland, for river or hill, No time in his life just to think and be

still; No time for his neighbors, no time for his friends.

No time for those higher, immutable ends Of the life of a man who is not for a day, But, for worse or for better, for ever and aye;

> But he found time to die, O, yes! He found time to die.

The Dancing Days.

'Tis a year and a day back to Kindree Where the gerrls had no shoes to their feet !

'Tis many a mile to the ould town Where the childer' wanst danced in the street !

Here's bread to be had for the breakin'; Here's moilin' and frettin' and froth ! But thinkin' av home, how me heart's blood

Must jig like a wave o' Lake Roth!

Av home, och, where down thro' the ould street Wid his pipin' went Ragged MacGee And faith, how the colleens thrailed

round at his heels And all jigged like the leaves av a tree !

The walls were a tumble of stone-heaps, The skim milk wid wather was thinned, And the thatch it was broken and moss-

grown--But we danced like the grass in the wind!

Not worth a traneen was the village, But no wan was sthoppin' to fret-And I'll wager they're goin' like a treetop to-day,

Faith, dancin' and starvin' there yet! -Arthur Stringer, in The Forum.

Fashions.



7486 Seven-Gored Princesse Slip, 14, 16 and 18 years. 7470 Semi - Princesse Gown, 34 to 42 bust.



7494 Five-Gored Skirt, 7480 Girl's Rloomera 22 to 32 waist. 6 to 12 years,



7481 Girl's Costume, 7495 Girl's Box Plaited Dress, 6 to 12 years. Dress, 6 to 12 years.



7472 Boy's Suit, 2 to 8 2485 Boy's Blouse, 4 to years.

Please order by number, giving age or measurement, as required, and allowing at least ten days to receive pattern. Price, ten cents per pattern. Address, Fashion Dept., "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

The heart that can be reached through the stomach isn't worth reaching.

Woman is a riddle. She keeps us guessing, and yet we hate to give her up.

All men are born equal, but the equality seems to end right there.