abel, "do misher mother re-

UNDED 1866

don't." e girl insisted issionary, he'll

k in public for ay - school con turn, she arose platform very with a sudden could not find ame up in and swallow, rthcoming. tened face to 'I've swallowed diller.

s invited to a xt day he was fun, and said sitors had conrecitation or the rest. fortunate you replied the

ttle kitten vou the small boy.

d up and said

ome of it?" cat," was the

e. le by Mrs, E. red with snow were busy at

g close by one "Chick-a-dee-

a, se loud was the window."

that tune very

d snowbird I

bird singing

the cold and so full of glee g his Chick-a-

some steekings a freek if he to the parler

or some pieces little Engly

ke him, poor

ook in that

oled his Chickfor the wish

or such a fine

vith my limbs nging 'Chick-a-

hild, though I

dy and warm-

e as happy as

chick-a-dee

APRIL 28, 1014

Senior Beavers' Letter Box. My dear Puck and Beavers,-Spring is here again, though it does not look so very much like it at present. With it comes maple-syrup making, and sugaring I am just going to tell you how I used to amuse myself about this time, after the snow was all gone, and it had begun to get warm. I have not always lived here, but at a place near Watford with my father and mother, on a farm adjoining my grandfather's home. There was a large current bush behind the house, nearly grown into a tree. Under it were old cans, and sometimes dishes, which, though useless, might not be broken. There was a creek running not far from the house, and just between it and the house was a garden with a trench running through it. In the spring it would be filled with clear water. there were current and berry bushes right around it, we played that it was our sugar bush. We would take whole packs of cans and fill them up, then bring them to the boards by the cellar windows, where we poured the make-believe syrup into smaller cans and dishes. So absorbed was I one day, I did not hear anything behind me. But all at once I heard the low "chirk, chirk," of my one enemy, the gobbler. Hastily jumping up, I dodged him, ran past him, and ran screaming into the house. Of course, when I dodged him, he had to turn around before coming after me. But how my uncles and aunts did tease me! There were four or five of them there at

that time. One of my uncles I seemed to like especially well. He was never too tired to play with me, draw pictures for me, or read or tell me stories. Now it is all different. The two old homes are both sold; we have moved to this place; three of my uncles have gone to Saskatchewan, one of them being the abovementioned favorite. He has two little daughters now. Then, two of my aunts have gone to Alberta, one near the Rockies, another in Calgary. Two others are trained nurses in Toledo, and one still stays with grandfather in Watford, So you see how times change.

We have a rural-mail delivery. so handy. Before, one of our neighbors who owned a farm near the station, though he lives just across the road, always brought our mail, and we had to call for it.

As I was looking over "The Farmer's Advocate," I saw a letter from Vera St. Clair. I am glad she has joined the Circle, and congratulate her on her interesting letter.

Well, Puck, this is my fourth letter, and you have published every one. Thank you for it. I remain your loving little curly-headea Beaver.

LUCILE GLASS. (Age 12, Class Sr. IV.) R. R. No. 3, Thorndale, Ont.

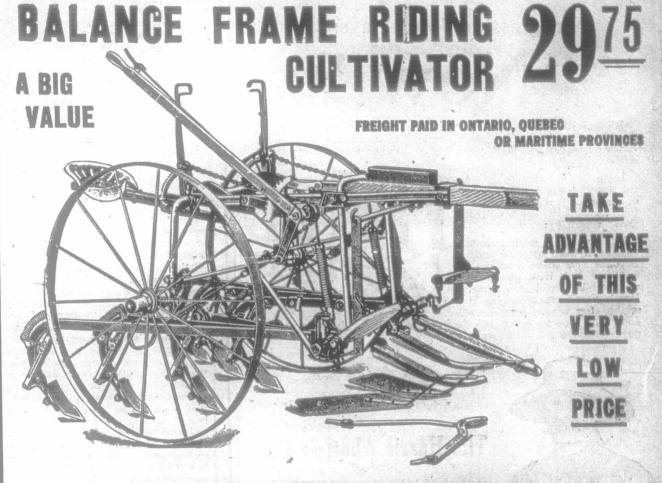
Dear Puck and Beavers,-I thought I would write and let you know I received my prize, which I like very much. Many thanks for it, Puck. Well, Beavers, spring will soon be here, and we will have to think about our seeds and gar-I should like to join the Garden Competition again this year. May I, Puck? I think Alice Sexsmith made a mistake when she said I was a smart girl, for I am not, but I hope to do better this year.

Well, I must be going, and make room for someone else. With best wishes to the Beavers.

RUBY BREADNER (age 13). Fort Erie, Ont., Box 83.

Certainly you may join in the Garden Competition again, Ruby. Will all Bear vers who intend to take part in it, kindy send in their applications not later than May 24th. Send application on a elip of paper by itself, not embodied in a letter.

Dear Puck and Beavers,-I have just been reading over some of the Beavers' letters, and thought I would like to see my own in print. Will you be kind enough to publish it, Puck? I wish you did not have a w.-p. b., Puck, as my former letter did not escape it, I live on a 225-acre farm. We have ten horses, My lavorite one is "Jummya." She is about eighteen years old, but can trot very fast. I had a school garden last year which consisted of potatoes, mangels, corn, and sweet peas. On September



## **GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU** EATON

This is an extra well built and easy working Cultivator. It is made to give service, and the design is simple. It is a combined riding and walking cultivator, and can be put to so many uses that we recommend it to you as an exceptional value at the low prices we name.

Made entirely of malleable iron and steel, excepting the tongue. Six shovels made of soft centre steel, and can be adjusted to any angle. Wheels are 42 inches high, with 2-inch tires, and fitted with dust-proof bearings. Beams are long and have cone bearings. Frame is strongly braced and constructed to give the operator a clear view of the row. Axle is of tubular telescope type and permits adjustment of distance between the wheels from 42 inches to 57 inches. This adjustment is made by loosening two set screws. The balance lever enables you to adjust the cultivator to suit your weight. Seat can be set at any height, and can be thrown forward. The arch can be adjusted to suit height of team, and lift is provided with equalizing springs to take jar off gangs. The gangs lift easily. Price includes cultivator complete with handles, fenders, spreader bar, singletrees and neckyoke.

Illustration shows the cultivator in all details except one change, and that is, we have equipped them with an improved and simple break pin instead of spring shovel trip. They are a thoroughly serviceable implement, well painted and finished, and a real money saving value. We ship promptly from Toronto.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT IN ONTARIO, QUEBEC AND MARITIME PROVINCES ON ALL ORDERS AMOUNTING TO 10.00 AND OVER.



AT. EATOR CANADA TORONTO





## THE PREMIER CREAM SEPARATOR

The machine to purchase if you are looking for more profit from your dairy, with less labor. It secures more and better cream from your milk. It is easy to turn and easy to clean, and once set up requires no adjust-ment. Highly finished throughout and built to last. Catalogue "A," 1914, containing information of interest to you, will be sent free on application to

The Premier Cream Separator Co.

Winnipeg

Toronto

St. John, N.B.



I have twenty good Imported Bulls on hand 11 and 12 months, will deliver any of them to any place in Ontario or Quebec for \$135.00; also have a few good heifers 11 and 12 months old, will sell for \$110.00 each. L. O. CLIFFORD, :: :: :: Ochawa, Ont.



The Maples Holstein Herd—Headed by Prince Aaggie Mechthilde. Present offering: Bull calves born after Sept. 1st. 1913. All sired by Prince Aaggie Mechthilde and from Record of Merit dams. Prices reasonable. Walburn Rivers, R.R. No. 5, Ingersoll, Ont.