

A friend of mine spent a winter recently in Calgary, and while there roomed with two girls from St. John, N. B. She was amazed at the variety of dishes those girls made from fish. Now here is the suggestion: Since our P. E. I. and N. S. chatters use so much more fish than we Ontario people do, let them write and tell us how they do it. Then there are Old Country people who have wholly different methods of cooking meats, etc., to what we use. If you feel that you are expert at cooking meats tell us how you do it. I know an old man whose mother cooked in England, and he never tires telling how well she cooked meats, especially "giblet pie." I think our French-Canadian sisters could probably give us new ideas if they would only bestir themselves. Do not leave all the work to Ontario—that "paw" is still extended to shake with you Eastern people, but you are so shy. . . . New Chum, won't you tell us more of your travels? What a tramp you are, to be sure!

Baby is waking from her nap, so this very substantial shade will have to disappear. JACK'S WIFE.

Middlesex Co., Ont.

Some Household Hints.

Dear Dame Durden,—Please may I come into the circle? As I have been a silent reader of the Ingle Nook for a number of years, I thought it was being too selfish not to try and contribute something to help others along. If, in preparing squash for the table, you put a little cream on it, it will bring out the flavor of the squash. For those that would like to make some pies and cannot afford the eggs, put in a little flour. They will taste very good. I would like to ask a favor also. Have any of the readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" the riddle of the whale? I have seen it, but failed to cut it out then, and have lost it since. The first four lines are as follows:

"God made Adam out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first;
So I was made before the man,
According to God's holy plan."

There is also another piece I have not seen for years, "Hafet's Dream." It makes a good reading for an entertainment. If anyone has them and would send them to O. K., Blackwell, Ont., it would very much oblige a subscriber. Blackwell, Ont. O. K.

Will Someone Kindly Answer.

Dear Dame Durden,—I wish to thank you and the Nookers for the help I have received from that part of "The Farmer's Advocate," especially the item in one of the June numbers on "Baby's First Clothes." And now I enter "the circle," asking for further information. I should like to know how to prepare milk for a bottle-fed baby eight weeks old. We have been using a prepared food, which is very expensive, and I was informed by a trained nurse that it was not as good as the milk prepared at home, especially where we have a dairy farm and always have wholesome milk convenient. I have been told that milk, cream, lime-water and sugar are used, but I wish to know in what proportion they are mixed, as baby is rather delicate. I should like to write again soon and contribute a couple of recipes that are very useful to the cook at this season of the year when eggs are dear. Hoping to receive an answer very soon, I will ring off for this time.

AN ANXIOUS BUT THANKFUL MOTHER.
Middlesex Co., Ont.

Mince-meat Recipes for Lankshire Lass.

Dear Dame Durden,—In a recent issue of your valuable journal, Lankshire Lass made inquiries for a recipe for mince-meat without any meat. Here is one as follows:

2 lbs. apples and 1 lb. good beef suet chopped fine, 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. raisins cut small with scissors, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. each lemon, citron, orange peel, chopped fine. Season with one teaspoon cinnamon, allspice, ginger. 1 cup cider, or, if not objectionable, brandy. Season with one nutmeg grated. A NEWCASTLE LASS.
N. S.

The Beaver Circle.

The following letter, which was held over last winter, is seasonable now. Skeeing is great sport, and one which is coming into vogue in Canada, especially in Ottawa, at Rockliffe Park. But boys and girls, if you try it, do not go in for the high Swiss jump right away; we don't want to hear a tale of broken noses and scratched faces, you know. Skeeing, like skating, requires practice, and one must be contented to go slowly

or two until pliable. Then take a string, fasten it to the point and go back 3 feet where the footstrap should be, and fasten it there. Make a stick with some notches in; the first one 8 inches up the stick, and two or three more higher up. Place this stick on the top side of the skees. And then lift up the string into the first notch, place in the water again for a few minutes, and gradually keep bending a little more until it is turned up about ten inches. Leave the string on for a day or two till the bend sets. The footstrap should be placed on about three and a half feet

As this is my first letter to the Circle I will not make it long, but will write again. EUNICE.

Cumming's Bridge, Ont.

Dear Puck,—My father has been taking "The Farmer's Advocate" for some time, but I have never written to any of its Corners before.

I think the new name for the Circle suits it very well, but I am anxious, like the rest, to know whom I am writing to, whether a man or woman. Most of them thought you were a man, while I have always thought of you as a woman, but hope you will soon come out of your hiding-place and tell us all about yourself. At any rate, you have a lot of patience to read all our letters.

I am in the Fourth class, and we have had several debates. I was captain for one on the affirmative side. This was the subject: "Resolved, that education has done more for man than money." Our side won.

GRACE AMEY (aged 11).
Lloydtown P. O., Ont.

Dear Puck,—I have not written to your corner for some time; the last time I wrote was when Cousin Dorothy kept this Corner.

We have two dogs; they are Scotch Collies. We had seven, but sold all except two, the mother and one pup. The mother's name is Lassie; the pup's, Princess. We also have a cat. She is very cross, so I cannot play with her much.

We live in Princeton, Ont., now. We used to live in Quebec: Compton was the name of the place. There was a large grove of maple woods right outside our yard, and we often took tea there. We also used to have picnics there, which was lots of fun.

One day a tramp came. Lassie heard him knock, and barked so loud that he ran and jumped the fence.

I drive our dog and have lots of fun. I like winter best of all; there are so many things to do. There are sliding and skating and catching on bobs, and best of all, Christmas to look forward to.

I would like Flossie Stager to give out some more games. Well, I must not take up any more room. Hoping this will skip the w. p. b.

HELEN PARRY (age 11).
Princeton, Ont.

Dear Puck,—I have been wanting to write to "The Farmer's Advocate" for a long time, but I did not know hardly what to write. My father has taken this paper for over twenty years, and I don't think he would stop taking it now. I am twelve years old, and in the Senior Fourth class. I expect to try my Entrance next midsummer. I enjoy reading the letters in "The Farmer's Advocate" very much, and wish the Circleites every success. I was reading about the debate. For my part, I like winter a great deal better than summer, as there are skating and sleigh-riding. I live in the east end of Wingham, on a hill. The High School is right beside us, and the Public School two blocks down.

ELMA ARMOUR.

Wingham, Ont.

Conundrums Sent in by W. C. I.,
Greenwood, Ont.

1. Why is a room full of married ladies like an empty one? Answer—Not a single one in it.
2. What is worse than raining cats and dogs? Answer—Hailing cabs and omnibuses.

Letters from the Junior Beavers (10 years and under).

Dear Puck,—This is my first letter to "The Farmer's Advocate." I live on a farm. I love to watch the little calves and the little chickens, and I like to watch the birds building their nests. I have a pair of bantam chickens; they are so tame that they will eat out of my hand. I have a bird-house up over the grape arbor, and the wrens built their nests in it two summers, but last summer a chipmunk frightened them away. I have two little fish and a canary. I walk a mile and a half to school every day. I wonder if Puck can say this real fast: "Theosophus the great thistle sifter, while sifting a sieve of unsifted thistles, thrust three thousand thistles into the thick of his thumb."

AUGUSTA COATSWORTH (age 10).
Ruthven, Ont.



An Easy Glide Down Hill.

at first. . . . In the name of the "Beavers," Fred, I thank you heartily, and I hope some of our boys and girls may also thank you for themselves.

from the point. Use a light pole to push and steady when walking.

FRED A. ROBINSON.
Whitney, Nipissing District, Ont.

How to Make Skees.

I am a reader of "The Farmer's Advocate." My father has taken it for about six years. We all find it a great benefit and would not be without it. Some time ago, a question was asked about making skees. We use pine or cedar to

Our Letter Box.

Dear Puck,—Although a silent reader, I have been deeply interested in all questions connected with your column. I have been especially interested in the discussion regarding your personality. I do



Skee-jumping in Switzerland.

make them, but gray birch is the best, any kind of wood will answer, so long as it is not too brittle for bending. Make the skees 7 feet long, 4 inches wide, and 1 inch thick, and smooth both sides. For the point, go back 16 inches and taper both edges. Bevel this from center to the edges. When ready to bend, put into boiling water and boil for an hour

not agree with the opinion held by some of the members, for I consider you are a lady, not a gentleman.

The young people of our settlement were preparing for our Christmas entertainment, when it was deemed best to postpone the event, as many of the children are suffering from whooping cough.