



A Household Query— and the Obvious Answer

Why do the foremost purveyors of foodstuffs give almost as much attention to the package as to the goods themselves?

Because a perfect product is very soon a spoiled product unless properly protected.

The proprietors of

BLUE RIBBON TEA

have long been looking for the perfect Tea-packet.

Now they have found it. The new BLUE RIBBON airtight, dust-proof, odor-proof, practically unbreakable packet gives perfect protection to a perfect tea.

Sold with a money-back guarantee

Co-operation

THIS is the age of co-operative buying. Send us your address and let us tell you how to buy by this plan. The Flour that is always good.

Daily
Capacity
300 Barrels

ECHO MILLING COMPANY
GLADSTONE, MAN.



WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION THE GUIDE



Why the
Hecla
Saves One
Ton in
Seven.

All the heat that goes up the chimney is wasted. The patented steel-ribbed fire-pot of the Hecla Furnace has three times the radiating surface found in others, it radiates the heat so quickly that very little of it has a chance to escape, more of the heat from the coal is used to heat the house, less goes up the chimney, the fire-pot never becomes red hot, is guaranteed not to burn out.

The Hecla
Cannot
Leak Gas
or Dust.

Hecla Radiators are made with our patented "fused-joints." They can never be loosened by the action of the heat, so that we can absolutely guarantee them never to leak gas or dust up into the house.

Some Other
Hecla Ad-
vantages.

The triangular grate-bars of the Hecla each work independently you can clean all the ashes without wasting any good coals, and you don't have to use a poker.

The large circular water pan at the bottom insures plenty of moisture for the whole house, healthful heating.



Send for
This Book.

Our booklet, "Comfort and Health," will be invaluable to you if you are interested in a furnace.

Use the
Coupon
Dept. F.

Clare Bros. Western Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Successors to Clare & Brockest, Limited

COUPON CLARE BROS. WESTERN LTD. DEPT. F. Winnipeg, Man.

2 C Send me your booklet, "Comfort and Health."

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

Young Canada Club

BY DIXIE PATTON

GAVE DIXIE A SHOCK

Well, that was a surprise! When we put in the drawing of the Jungletown school, we did it with some misgivings as to whether enough children in the country would have colors to make it worth while, and we even had some shadowy doubts as to whether those who had the colors would take the trouble to use them. But bless me, letters have been fairly tumbling all over the desk these last few days, and each of them contains the school picture colored after the sender's own idea of what a picture should be.

They haven't been judged yet because they are still arriving in large numbers, but The Guide's artist has looked them over and has advised us to warn the club members against using their paints too lavishly. He says nearly all of those who entered the competition would have done much better if they had thinned their paints out with more water.

This warning is very necessary and important, because, as you will see in due time, there will be other pictures of the Jungletown school to be colored.

Another Surprise for the Club

In the meantime the Young Canada Club members are to enjoy another surprise. This time I want them to read over very carefully the three prize stories which appear in this issue and choose one of these stories to make into a picture. Then each one should take a sheet of plain paper. On this paper they are to paste trees, animals, grass, or whatever they need to make a picture representing the story. These figures will be cut from paper and pasted on flat. If you look thru the magazines very carefully you will often find pictures to guide you in cutting out these figures.

For the cleverest illustration of one of the prize stories, we will give a prize of a splendid book, beautifully illustrated, and if they are suitable, we will print the picture in the Young Canada Club, perhaps two or three of them.

Lay them flat between two sheets of pasteboard, wrap them up and mail them to Dixie Patton, Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg, Man., by the first mail.

DIXIE PATTON.

MR. BUNNY

A Prize Story

Of all the animals in this district, I think the rabbit has the easiest life.

I can't deny that he has enemies. Every living thing in the wide, wide world has at least one enemy.

Mr. Bunny will eat weeds, grass, roots, bark and almost anything when he is hungry. But sometimes he wants a Thanksgiving dinner, and who would expect anything else?

Farmer Brown has a fine cabbage patch with nice big cabbages in it.

Bunny knows all about it from his cousin, Peter Rabbit, who has been there twice before. So off goes Bunny in the direction of the cabbage patch.

But Farmer Brown has noticed Peter Rabbit's visits, so he has put up a dreadful scarecrow in the centre of the cabbage patch.

After examining it for a while, bunny munches away at the choicest cabbages—right from under the scarecrow. But Farmer Brown has a big, black dog. As soon as he sees bunny, he runs after him, "Bow, wow, bow, wow."

Bunny runs across the meadow as fast as he can go, and right thru the barbed wire fence, while the dog stands howling for him on the other side. Then he hangs his tail and goes back home. Bunny sneaks out and runs to his burrow.

If Mrs. Puss gets after him he runs on till he gets to a slough and then he plunges in, while Mrs. Puss gazes after him with a plaintive "Mee-ow." She is afraid of getting her stockings wet.

If Mrs. Owl is abroad and bunny happens to be out of his burrow, he is quick to get into it again, but if he is too far away he goes to a brown stump (the color of the rabbit) and stays quite still, which is very difficult, for he is quivering with fear and excitement; till Mrs. Owl reckons that there is no food in that part of the wood and goes away.

Sometimes a bigger rabbit comes and gives bunny the war declaration (three

thumps with his hind leg). Bunny goes out and fights, but (because the intruder is larger), he is sure to lose his home.

Then poor bunny has got to dig a new burrow or sleep in the brush. I guess he chooses the former, because Mr. Fox prowls at night and Mr. Fox has a sensitive nose.

Mr. Bunny has a fairly good time till the huntsman makes himself a pot of soup out of him.

ERNA HUMBKE.

Duhamel, Alta., Age 12.

THE BADGER

A Prize Story

I think the badger has the easiest time of any animal I know. He is not very common, so perhaps that is why he has such an easy life. He lives in a large burrow, generally about a foot across. The old badger seems very happy when he is at home, for he spends all his spare time in sunning himself at his door, or when it is cold he has his cozy den to crawl into, while it may blow and bluster outside and he does not care a bit.

The badger lives chiefly on gophers. He waits till he sees one pop up and then he runs after it. If he does not catch it he digs it out. This may sound like hard work, but the badger has strong, sharp claws made especially for digging, and he digs the gopher out in a few minutes. Then he is so glad that he tosses the gopher up in the air, rolling over on his back, and plays with it like a pup, after which he runs away to eat it.

Badgers have only a few enemies. If they are pursued they dig into the earth at a wonderful rate and are soon far down where their enemy cannot get them.

When caught badgers will sham death. Our neighbor's boy spent all afternoon killing one. He told us that the dog managed to catch it and he wished to put it out of its pain, so he clubbed it and clubbed it, but every time he thought it was dead it "came alive again." Even the next day he said he was not sure whether it was dead yet, but at last it stayed dead.

My father knew a man who killed two badgers (as he thought) when he was plowing and was planning the nice gauntlets he would make out of their skins, but when he came back they had disappeared. They were just pretending to be dead and had got up and run away.

This is why I think the badger has the easiest time, for he has a very comfortable home, an easy way of getting food, and two good ways of escaping his enemies.

ANNIE GIRLING.

Age 11.

THE WEASEL'S EASY LIFE

A Prize Story

The white weasel is the most economical of all the animals.

First, it has the best way of taking its food, for it just has to go into a gopher hole and take the gopher, and nobody is there to hinder it. It is so small and thin that nearly any small hole will do to let the weasel into the chicken-house. And then when it is in it takes the chickens by surprise so they can't make much noise.

The weasel is hard to catch because of its quickness. Sometimes a boy will see a weasel run into a hole. He goes up to the hole, but before he is there the weasel runs out of that hole and into another one before the boy can hinder it. The forehead of the weasel is so strong that it is hard to break it. Even the dogs find it hard work to kill a weasel.

HENRY S. SHELLENBERG.

Age 14.

A SERIOUS ERROR

"You've made a mistake in your paper," said the indignant man, entering the editorial sanctum. "I was one of the competitors at the athletic match yesterday and you have called me the well known lightweight champion."

"Well, aren't you?" said the editor. "No, I'm nothing of the kind; and it's confoundingly awkward, because, you see, I'm a coal merchant."