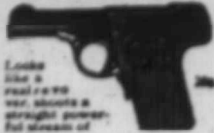




GIVEN TO BOYS

Boys send us your name and address today and you can get a Real Dandy Water Pistol and our great Flying Champion Bicycle in return for a little easy pleasant work. This is the best bicycle any boy could own. It has a 21 inch frame, rubber brake, sun-shed fenders, roller chain, and all the most up-to-date improvements—just the nicest, surliest bicycle you've ever seen. And the Dandy Water Pistol beats all. Just what you've always wanted. It looks like a real automatic revolver, but shoots a straight, powerful stream of water that will clean your car, & provide a barrel of fun.



Here's Our Proposition for Live Boys

We have just published "The Ocean Queen's Fortune Telling Chart," the most amazing, entertaining and instructive device ever seen. With it anyone can read the palm of the hand, tell the past and future, read character, tell whom one should marry, etc. This fine big chart is a beautiful illustrated envelope, sells at only 10 cents each. It's easy, they'll all be glad in a few minutes. Then return our \$1.50 and we will promptly send, all charges paid, the Dandy Dandy Water Pistol, and the grand new bicycle you can also get without sending any more goods, by just showing your fine prize to your friends and getting only six of them to sell our charts and earn our fine premiums as you did. Write today, boys, and you can own these fine rewards.

Address The Regal Manufacturing Company, Dept. WP17 Toronto, Ont.

If you do not see what you want advertised in this issue, write us and we will put you in touch with the makers.

Boys and Girls!

Who is Going to Find the Biggest Potato in Western Canada?



Every boy and girl in Western Canada will want to win the first prize. Potato digging time is only a few weeks away—proper cultivation now means big potatoes then. Plan **TODAY** to send a potato.

THE CONTEST:

The Guide Boys' and Girls' Grain and Potato Contest will be held in Winnipeg in October. Then all the big potatoes will be gathered together. Four Cash Prizes are to be awarded:—(1) \$10.00; (2) \$8.00; (3) \$4.00; (4) \$2.00.

Prizes will be offered too, for the best Wheat, Oats, Barley, Flax, Corn, Peas, Beans and Potatoes selected by Western Canadian boys and girls. Prizes will be awarded on the graduated plan, just like the prizes are given at the big fairs. The more entries the more prizes. Mail your entry today, so the list can be made up. It will cost you nothing. Exhibits made at the Boys' and Girls' Club Shows and local fairs may be entered in The Guide contest. Never mind a letter—use the coupon; but get it into the mail at once.

1917.

The Manager, Boys' and Girls' Contest,
The Grain Growers' Guide
Winnipeg, Man.

Please send the full particulars of The Guide Boys' and Girls' Grain and Potato Contest. I wish to enter the following classes: (Mark X opposite the classes which you wish to enter.)

..... Wheat Flax Corn
..... Oats Potatoes Peas
..... Barley Big Potato Beans

Name

Post Office

Age

Province

Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

EXAMINATIONS

I remember so well what jolly days those used to be when we worked with one eye on the calendar to see how many days there still remained before holidays.

And how scared we used to be that we would not pass into the next grade, and with what anxiety we watched the teacher distributing the examination papers, and how our hearts nearly stopped beating as she came around to our desk. And then the joy when we found that, all undeserving as we were, we had been promoted to a new reader.

I hope that will be the experience of all the young people who belong to the Young Canada Club, and that they will be able to keep cool, both internally and externally, while they are writing on examinations, and do themselves and the club credit.

DIXIE PATTON.

DORRIS IN FAIRYLAND

Once there was a very poor girl who lived with her mother in an old, shabby house at the edge of a great forest. Her name was Dorris Bern. Her mother wasn't able to do very much work so Dorris was depended upon to make most of the living. Her mother knitted stockings and caps and shawls and Dorris would take them to the village which was about two miles away, and sell them. In this way they were able to get enough money to keep themselves. Dorris was very fond of her mother and did all she could to help her. One night, as Dorris was coming home from town, she took the wrong road and wandered and wandered about until she came to a tiny, tiny cottage. When she got pretty near the door was opened and a little fairy came out. She was dressed in a white robe on which shone diamonds and pearls and many other costly jewels. Dorris was speechless and could do nothing but gaze at the lovely fairy. Then the fairy came up to her and said, "Dorris, do not look at me so much. I am Sunbeam the fairy, and when anyone gazes at me it makes me very bashful. Come with me into my house and get warm, you look cold and hungry." Dorris managed to gasp out, "Oh, I thank you." She noticed that she was becoming small like the fairy. They went into the cottage and it was so bright and dazily that Dorris was almost blinded by the sight. Then the fairy said, "Pardon me, I shouldn't have brought you in without first fixing your eyes from the brightness." She passed her hand over Dorris's eyes and soon Dorris could look at everything and it didn't hurt her eyes. Everything was made up of jewels and a string of diamonds was strung across one end of the room, and on this hung the fairies' clothes. Little fairies were flitting in and out and they were so much alike that Dorris didn't know half the time whether she was with Sunbeam or not. Pretty soon Sunbeam came to her bedroom and going in she invited Dorris to enter. She took a robe off of her bed and said to Dorris, "Dorris put this dress on for I am going to take you to visit the queen, and those who go to see her must be very nicely dressed and they must use very nice manners too." Dorris answered, "I thank you very much dear, kind Sunbeam."

When Dorris got her dress on she noticed that Sunbeam had changed her dress to one more lovely than the one she had taken off. They now started to the queen's throne. She sat in a tall chair which was draped with silk cloth on which was clinging diamonds, pearls, amethysts, opals and many other precious stones. The floors were covered with white velvet and the walls seemed to be one mass of jewels. The queen welcomed Dorris and invited her to stay for tea, which would be served very soon. Dorris thanked her and said she would gladly stay. While they were visiting with the queen a little fairy came in and falling on her knees in front of the queen, said in a very sweet voice, "Your Majesty, tea is served." She walked up to the queen's chair and took hold of her arm and led her to a little dining-room. Here Dorris was sent into raptures by the cuteness of the table and the loveliness of the goodies. Everything was perfectly lovely and the eatables were fried fish, mashed potatoes, chicken

ice cream, berries and cake and tea. After tea was over, Dorris said she must go, for her dear mother would be very much worried when she did not come home. So she bade the queen, Sunbeam and all the other fairies good night and departed. She hastened home and found her mother knitting. Dorris told her all about her trip to the fairies' palace, but her mother only laughed and said it was only childish fancy, but Dorris was in earnest. During the cold severe winter months, Dorris's mother died and left Dorris motherless, homeless and penniless. Dorris was almost wild with grief and she lay down on her bed and cried and cried. Pretty soon she heard the door open and in walked Sunbeam. Sunbeam said to her, "Do not weep so, Dorris, for your mother is at our palace and is as happy as can be, and I have come to take you with me to our home too, and you won't suffer any more." Dorris went gladly. The next day some neighbors passed by Dorris and Mrs. Bern's home and on going in found them both dead. This was how it came that Dorris and Mrs. Bern were both in Fairyland, because the fairies had come and taken them to heaven.

MACIE LAFOY,

Gray, Sask.

THE FROST FAIRIES

One night when I woke up, I was looking out of the window when I saw some fluffy white things flitting about. I rubbed my eyes and went closer to the window and what do you think they were? The prettiest little Frost Fairies, all white and glittering with diamonds and pearls and rubies and all kinds of jewels. They had the tiniest little wands, just like the sticks you get out of the suckers you buy at the store. They were touching everything. When they touched anything there was a spot of lovely sparkling frost left.

One of them threw a handful at me, but it did not touch me at all. It just stuck to the window-pane and formed all kinds of pretty fern leaves sparkling like the rest. After they had finished their work they flew away. I have often seen them since.

MARJORIE PATMORE,

Pipestone, Man.

Age 11.

THE FAIRIES AND THE HAMMER

One day my oldest brother got a hammer out of the house. He had it out quite a while, and when he brought back it was covered with fairies. They were white from head to foot, and they all seemed to be dancing. I took the hammer, and the fairies had a golden crown on their little heads. After a while they began to go away. They were getting dimmer and dimmer, and at last the poor little fairies were gone, and I could not see them. They were going to something else—I think these little fairies were blessing that hammer for the work it had done. Don't you think so?

NELLIE CARPENTER,

Hanley, Sask.

Age 11.

A MISCHIEVOUS TRIO

One day Mr. Wind, his wife Mrs. Snow and his son, Master Frost were out taking in the fresh air and looking for an adventure.

As they were travelling along they came to a house where a stingy old man lived. Mr. Wind turned to his wife and son and said, "Let's play a trick on the old man." The others were willing so this is what they did. Mr. Wind blew, Mrs. Snow scattered her flakes and Master Frost nipped the old man's nose until he howled for help. Very soon the old man's house was covered with snow and he could not get out to the barn to feed his stock.

The mischief makers then ran to their home in glee. Soon Mr. Sun came out, and taking pity on the old man, he shone until nearly all the snow was gone. But Mr. Sun had done mischief as well as help the old man, for all the water ran into the old man's house and barn and flooded him out.

That old man was not stingy any more and he gave money to the poor and the Red Cross. So you see, even if Mr. Wind, Mrs. Snow and Master Frost did do mischief they did good also.

INEZ G. BREWSTER,

Lyleton, Man.

Age 13.

THE TWENTY

An immense land in low price from \$11,000 to \$50,000. You will certainly find a settlement in the districts, up to \$20,000—this is your chance to farm on a large scale, or neighboring districts. General Department 908 First

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