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per menth delivering the ALADIN on our easy plan. No previous experience necessary, Practically every farm home and small town home will buy after trying. One farmer who had never sold anything in his life before writes:

- e vid days. Another says: 'I disposed of 84 lamps out of 81 calls.'

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Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

A FIGHT
Yesterday, as I was coming to my office, two school-boys rode past me on bicycles, using the sidewalk as a highway. They had gone just a little past me when a boy of about fifteen years, who was a little taller than the biggest of the cyclists, came up to them on foot, threw off his coat and began to pummel them over the ears and head.

What it was all about I don't know. Wish I did, but I must say I never saw two boys fight with so little spirit. They took the beating the big boy gave them so meekly that I could not help but

The last I saw of them the biggest lad was lying in the snow, his shoulders heaving, and the other was having the finishing touches put to him on the far side of the walk. It was all very sudden and very mysterious and I would like to know whether the big boy was just a mean bully or was paying the others back for some sneaky trick. Wouldn't

DIXIE PATTON.

GOING TO SWEDEN

A Prize Story

My parents were born in Sweden and they have been talking about going to see the old folks. They have been saying see the old folks. They have been saying they are going the same time as the Olympic came to Berlin. Perhaps the war will spoil it all. It is too bad for the people suffering in the war. Don't all the children in the Young Canada (Children for the hildren with their Club feel sorry for the children with their hands cut off? I guess we are all wishing the war to stop—so people do not need to suffer any longer.

When the war is over and the mines are cleared away, I will go and see grand-ma and grandpa. I will see the midnight sun, the cuckoo bird and the nightingale in the summer, and in the winter I will see the Laplanders drive their reindeers,

and many other things

I have no sisters or brothers, but, I have Thave no sisters or brothers, but, I have two kittens and a dog. A neighbor gave me a little white lamb last spring. I taught him to eat milk out of a spoon, and I named him Johnny. He is big now and has long wool, and a bucking machine he really is, but he has no horns. HARRY VESTINE.

Entwistle, Alta., age 8 years.

MY VISIT TO SCOTLAND

I had the pleasure of visiting Scotland, my grandmother's old home. I left Scotland when I was two and a half years old, and went back when I was eleven

The first place I visited was Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland. I visited Holyrood palace, where Mary Queen of Scots, lived long ago. I went to Princess Street and the gardens where Sir Walter Scott's monument stands. When you get to the top people look very small on the street. You look over from the monument and see Edinburgh castle. It stands on a rock hundreds of feet high. This is where the soldiers of Edinburgh live. There is still an old cannon there that was used in olden times. When the invading army came to Edinburgh, they demanded the keys of the castle. Then they were told that they would be delivered by the hands of a maiden. And this maiden was the old cannon, which they called Munchmeg. This was the first and last shot it ever fired, for it fired the keys of the castle from it and killed all—the enemy. is where the soldiers of Edinburgh live. killed all the enemy.

I went to the top of the Calton Hill, and from here you get a splendid view of the Firth of Forth. Looking to the left you see a railroad bridge, the largest in the world over a tidal stream. turning to the right you see the Salsburgh On the top there is the shape

of a lion sitting on its haunches. I visited Melrose Abbey, where Bruce is laid, all but his heart. I saw it in the daytime. If it is so very beautiful then, I don't know what it would be like at I don't know what it would be like at night. I was on Loch Katrine. It is a very beautiful lake made famous by Sir Walter Scott in his poem, "The Lady of the Lake." I had a trip thru the Highlands and saw the Highland cattle and deer on their native soil. I saw Balmoral Castle and many other fine buildings. buildings

My holidays are over and I am back to Canada. I like Canada best for it

is so healthy in the winter and so much coasting and out door sports.

MARY CHALMERS.

Age 12 years.

A VISIT TO CHINA

The Chinese live on rice, tea and fish, for that is what they raise. Fish is very plentiful; the rivers flowing into the Pacific are very rich with salmon. I was surprised to find that the Chinese never cut their finger-nails. Sometimes they are an inch long. they are an inch long.

And their shoes are not like ours. The heels are in the middle of the shoes. Southern China they raise immense In Southern China they raise immense fields of poppies, but they do not raise them for bouquets; they raise them for the juice, and with the juice they make opium. Opium is to lessen pain. China is a very nice country, but I would not like to live there, for I can't eat what they eat, and how could we walk on such shoes? We would fall every step we took. And how could we bear to have such long finger-nails? I like tea and rice, but we can have it here, too. I enjoyed my visit very much, but I am glad to be back again.

RUTH OLSON.

Fairacres, Alta., age 9.

SOUTH AFRICA

SOUTH AFRICA

I have four little cousins living in South Africa, two in Durban and two in Bullawayo. Those in Durban tell me that they sometimes hear monkeys scampering over the roof of their home at night time, and that they have seen several sharks which have been caught in the bay, where people swim and bathe. They are dangerous and sometimes kill men while they are in the water, so they have now built a wall round the swimming place to keep the sharks out.

have now built a wall round the swimming place to keep the sharks out.

They tell me that they grow oranges in their garden and that they can buy a dozen bananas for four cents (two-pence) from the Kaffirs. These Kaffirs pull light buggies just like our horses do here, and my auntie often goes for a ride in one. They call them rickshaws.

While the Boer war was on, my auntie could, from her kitchen door, see the English soldiers get off the boats and land.

Those who live in Bullawayo spend most of their time in England during summer with my auntie, because it is so hot in Africa, but at Christmas they are back. They sailed from England during this October and have about arrived by now. Their Christmas party is a kind of a garden party, quite different to ours in Canada. They have dinner on the piazza and their presents for their little friends they wrap in paper and hide amongst the orange trees. The guests have to hunt all over the garden and when they find a parcel they have to look to see whose name is written on it. look to see whose name is written on it.
It causes lots of fun.
EILEEN CHILD.

St. Denis, Sask., age 11 years.

THE PUP FAMILY There were four pups in our family, one black and white, one all black, another white and brown, and a fourth one white. The black and white one's name is Jim, the black one's name is Jack, the one white and brown is Doris, and the white one's name and the white one's name area.

and the white one's name was May.

A man got the black and white dog, he taught it to be a pointer. A boy got the black dog and he gave it to a shepherd, who taught it to go after sheep. A gentleman got the brown and white dog; he taught it to be a watch-dog. A farmer got the white dog and it started to eat chickens, so the farmer shot it. That is the end of the pup family.

MARGARET CHICKEN.

ADVENTURES WITH A WOLF

My brother and I were working on the land three miles from home. We had two colts and our dinner along with us. As we were working we saw a wolf and we were very much afraid he would eat our dinner and the colts. My father was mowing hay not far away, so we started towards him. When he saw us he gave us a good scolding and sent us back. We went back, but very much more seared more scared. FRANK GEREIN.

Vibank, Sask., Age 9.