

Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

MY GARDEN

The other evening when I strolled out into the garden I heard a funny murmuring and sighing sound among the plants.

"Well what is it all about," I said, bending down over a pansy that was drooping pitifully in the dust and sighing terrible sighs.

"You haven't watered me for a week," complained the pansy in an injured tone, "and one of my toes is withering off at the end and I am in great pain."

Then all at once I remembered a baseball match and a party and a tennis game that had caused me to neglect my beautiful garden, but I had not thought of my poor plants as suffering, so I snatched a pail and hurried away and poured water on the poor pansy until she gasped for breath.

"There," I said, well satisfied with myself, "now you'll be nice and comfortable," and turned away to the house where I had a splendid book in which when I left it the heroine was just being kidnapped by the villain, but there arose a sudden wail from the nasturtium bed. I turned back impatiently, "Well, what now?"

"We're being choked out by weeds," they wailed, "and we can't get up and climb into the light like the taller plants."

I got humbly down on my knees and pulled weeds for half an hour and by that time the nasturtium bed was as trim as you please and I was thinking how nice it would be to get back to my reading when I noticed a brave old sunflower with its leaves all ragged with holes, but never saying a word. So I turned up the leaves and there on the under side were some nasty little green bugs chewing away at it.

"Poor old chap," I said, "I'll soon fix the little beasts," so away I went to the kitchen and put some soap on the stove in some soft water. When it had melted the soap I cooled it off until I could bear my hand in it and then I took it out and sprinkled the sunflower with a whisk and even dipped the tips of some of the new leaves into it.

By that time alas it was time for me to go to bed and I did not get back to my poor heroine at all, but I felt repaid when I walked down the garden path the next morning and all the flowers raised their heads and wished me such a pleasant good-morning.

DIXIE PATTON.

A REAL MARKET GARDENER

Dear Dixie—I am writing another letter about my garden. Most of the things are up now. My, how they have grown since the rain we had a few days ago. I have some potatoes that are set in flower and some just coming up. Everything is very late up here on account of having no rain.

I have quite a lot of corn up and it is about four inches high. I sowed it in hills three feet apart on all sides and put three in a hill.

My peas are up and I have some about four inches high. I have them about an inch apart in the row and the rows a yard apart.

My beans and onions are about six inches apart in the rows and three feet between the rows. My cucumbers, squashes and marrows are doing well. I think I explained in a former letter how I sowed these. My cabbage and cauliflower are set two feet apart in the rows and three feet between the rows.

I have a few parsnips up and they have half a dozen leaves on. My beets are also up and are about six to eight inches apart. My turnips are up and are ten inches apart.

I have not many flowers in this year; they are mostly petunias. I think I will write some more in another letter soon. I have not as yet received any badge and I have written several stories to your competitions.

JNO. S. MARSH.

MY GARDEN

We have a very large garden and it is looking very well indeed. We have trees planted right round the outside in rows to form a shade and to protect the small plants. There are maple trees, cottonwoods, poplars, willows, and other kinds. The few fruit trees we have were nipped by Jack Frost, but my father thinks they will not die.

The vegetable plot is at the east end of the garden. In it there are peas, beans,

cucumbers, cabbages, lettuce, radishes, (red and white), asparagus, beets and many others, which are doing well. We have been using some of them during the last month.

The flower seeds I planted did not appear for a long time, the ground was so dry.

Since the rain came they are doing better. Those I have are pansies, nasturtiums, carnations, and roses.

GRACE RICK,
Aged 9½ years.

TALKS GARDEN

Dear Dixie Patton—I plant all my seeds except peas and corn, squash and a few more, one inch apart, just one inch remember, and others about three inches or four apart.

All my garden truck is up five inches or more and it looks splendid.

LOUISE NORELIUS,
Ratner, Sask. Age 12.

A NEW GARDEN MEMBER

Dear Dixie Patton—May I join your club? We take The Guide and I read the stories in it every week and like it very much. Now I will tell you about my garden. I have got some corn in and some tomatoes and cabbage and cucumber and one plant of squash. I haven't much of a garden as this is the first year I have had one.

MARY MacGILLIVRAY,
New Bridgen, Alta. Age 12 years.

A SCHOOL GARDEN

Dear Dixie—I have a garden at school which I took shares in with my brother and cousin. It is only about four by eight feet. We have three rows of French poppies, two rows of asters, one row of mignonette, one row of peas, but the gophers got them; one row of turnips and a row of lettuce, two rows of parsnips and onions, and two rows of morning glories, all four inches apart.

R. J. S. BROWN,
Palmer, Sask.

You seem to have done well with your garden.—D. P.

STORY OF THE FLAX

I woke up from my sleep one day in the spring feeling very much cramped up. I sent a root down into the ground to get food, water and room. I felt my case cracking. You see I felt the need of food and room as I was growing fast. After a while I got stronger and I sent up two things which humans call leaves. I grew and grew and grew and became very proud of my beautiful leaves and my high stem.

One day I heard one human say to another, "What a beautiful field of flax," and on looking around I saw that all my companions were covered with lovely blue flowers. They were waving about me also, and I felt prouder than ever, but they did not last long and soon fell off, leaving behind a brown seed which I heard afterwards is used for a great many things by the humans.

But I grieved for my beautiful flowers, not knowing at that time what was left was more useful. One day I saw a queer machine coming across the field pulled by four big creatures and driven by a human and I felt a sharp pain near my roots as it passed by me and I fell to the ground. When I recovered from the shock enough to look around I saw that nearly all my companions were lying down too. But soon we were picked up and put through a machine, which separated the seed from us and tore us into shreds, so we were then ready to be put into bales and sold to a merchant. The merchant sent us to a factory, where we were put through machines which made a terrible noise and I came away in the form of beautiful linen. I was then sold for the money which humans seem to like so well to a store-keeper. I next found myself in a large store, where thousands of people hurried back and forth. I was bought one day to make a dress for a girl, but as years went by I fell into holes. I was then sold to the ragman, then I was taken to another factory and made into paper, which I hope will have only written on it things that will make people laugh and become happier.

SYDNEY HICKS.

Rossetti, Sask.

A Million People

Give these stockings and socks the hardest wear hose know. They

Buy Them for Style and consider the 6 months' wear merely an extra advantage. Could any but the best in a product gain such an overwhelming preference?

We are making a wonderful hose in Holeproof. Walk in them, dance in them, play tennis or golf in them.



Holeproof Hosiery
FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Every stitch is guaranteed for six months; not just heels and toes. Here are hose that will stand the most strenuous sports. We even guarantee, for men and women, three pairs of silk Holeproof Hose for three months.

Silk From Japan

We could buy common silk for Holeproof. But we send to the North of Japan for ours, for there it is grown as it is nowhere else.

74c Cotton Yarn

We could buy ordinary cotton yarn for as low as thirty-two cents per pound. Yet we pay an average of seventy-four cents. Our inspection department alone costs us \$60,000 a year.

For the past thirteen years, since Holeproof were first made, 95 per cent have outlasted the guarantee. The above figures refer to Holeproof as made in the States and Canada. Try it—buy six pairs of Holeproof today. See how they are wearing six months from today.

Sold in Your Town

The genuine Holeproof are sold in your town. We'll tell you the dealers' names on request, or ship direct where there's no dealer near, charges prepaid, on receipt of remittance. Six pairs of cotton hose guaranteed six months, for men, cost \$1.50 to \$3 per box; for women and children \$2 to \$3 per box; 3 pairs for children, \$1 per box, three pairs guaranteed three months. Several weights; all sizes and colors. Three pairs of silk Holeproof guaranteed three months; for men and women, cost \$2 a box for men, and \$3 a box for women. All colors. Medium Cashmere Socks for Men, 6 pairs \$2—fine Cashmere 6 pairs \$3. Women's fine Cashmere Stockings, 6 pairs \$3. 6 pairs of Cashmere are guaranteed six months. Write for free book, telling all about Holeproof.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY CO. OF CANADA, Ltd.

344 Bond Street, LONDON, CANADA (845)

Success Business College

\$50
Pays for
4 Months
Course

F. G. GARBUTT,
PRINCIPAL.

Learn success by a business training. Get the Success Business College the College that has made the greatest success of its business. This is the Success Business College, with schools at Winnipeg, Regina, Moose Jaw, Weyburn, Calgary, Edmonton and Vancouver. We have 309 typewriters. Send to the nearest school for free prospectus, beautifully illustrated. Don't pay for it. Act now!



BIG DAIRY PROFITS

From now on is the time to make the money on milk. There's lots of money in handling your dairy right. You must have a Cream Separator to get all of the money, and

The New Galloway Sanitary Cream Separator

We are ready to prove it is the best Separator that you can buy. It is the most modern, complete, easiest running and easiest cleaned Separator that you can find. I am willing to prove it on your own farm for 90 days, you yourself to be the only judge as to whether it stands the test. Here are the features that make the Galloway Separator the top-notch of them all: Every gear runs in a bath of oil—low tank, smooth as a teacup—high wide crank—very easy operation—extreme simplicity—absolutely sanitary—bowl a perfect skimmer, and easily cleaned—price the very lowest—trial plan the very fairest. You can't appreciate half the values of this new Galloway sanitary cream separator until you see it, but let me tell you about it. Send for catalog and description. Every one made in my own factory; 1½ Capacity; Most Modern Separator Built; Try it FREE 90 Days; Easiest Running, Self Oiling. WM. GALLOWAY, Pres.

Wm. Galloway Co. of Canada Limited

Dept. G. G. 3 WINNIPEG, MAN.

