



Grain Growers' Sunshine Guild

Head Office: Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg

Conducted by MARGARET SHIELDS

MOTTO:

The Holy Supper is kept, indeed,
In whatso we share with another's need;
Not what we give but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his alms feeds
three
Himself, his hungering neighbor and me.

PROGRESS

In 1908 our first little Sunshine circle was opened and it seemed a wonderful stretch of imagination to realize that in three short years the Sunshine could spread so rapidly. In the East we have now six magnificent working branches, each of them with a very large membership; many of them have formed and aided various institutions. In Montreal they have a very fine newsboys' club. In Hamilton they have a society whose chief aim is to take care of the old people. In Moncton the club has founded a scholarship and takes care of many needy families. At Mount Royal there is another very fine club whose chief work lies with the newsboys' club. West, our branches are forming up still more rapidly and we have now twelve branches in good working order. These all help Margaret in her work, sending clothing, money, etc., to assist, besides all their own local work, and many report that a very great amount of relief work has been accomplished. There are quite a number of branches now established in the schools, and they are doing very good work. First, in teaching the little act of kindness, and also caring for the sick in their neighborhoods, making patchwork quilts, scrap books and joy bags for our shut-ins. I would like to have hundreds of small bags made of scraps of silk in various sizes to send to our old ladies this Christmas, as we did last year. There is a very large number of orphans and neglected children that Margaret would like to cheer this Christmastide. There will be at least five hundred orphans in the various institutions, a hundred old folks, mothers and fathers of somebody. Then there is a long list of shut-ins, for whom I want to make up surprise bags. A surprise bag is a bag in which we place several packages with the date or the hour at which they are to be opened. Perhaps we would put on one for "When you are downhearted," another "When you are in great pain," another "When the day is dull." Can't you imagine the pleasure such a bag would be to someone, and won't you make up just one bag and send it in? Or send it to the somebody you thought of. Stamps! Stamps!! Stamps!!! Oh, such a lot of stamps must be sent in if all the mail is to be posted. Don't forget that the magazines have got to be sent out to the lumber camps, to missionaries, to the poor schools and a thousand and one places where they would scatter Sunshine. Now, again, I will say "God bless you all." My heart is full of gratitude to think that I have so many loving, warm-hearted friends anxious to answer my every call.

Yours lovingly, in Sunshine or Shade,
MARGARET SHIELDS.

OPENING THE HEART

I knew a little boy whose heart was touched by a sermon on the words: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock." My mother said to him, when she noticed that he was anxious, "Robert, what would you say to any one who knocked at the door of your heart if you wished him to come in?"

He answered, "I'd say, 'Come in.'" She then said to him: "Then say to the Lord Jesus, 'Come in!'"

The next morning there was a brightness and a joy about Robert's face, that made my father ask: "Robert, what makes you look so glad and joyful today?"

He replied joyfully: "I awoke in the night, and I felt that Jesus Christ was still knocking at the door of my heart

for admittance into it. I said to Him, 'Lord Jesus, come in!' I think He has come into my heart. I feel happier this morning than I ever was in all my life. How ungrateful and wicked in me to keep Him outside so long!"

HOW NICE 'TWOULD BE

How nice 'twould be if knowledge grew
On bushes as the berries do;
Then we would plant our spelling seed,
And gather all the words we need,
And sums from off our slates we'd wipe
And wait for figures to be ripe.
And go into the fields and pick
Whole bushels of arithmetic.
Or, if I wished to learn Chinese,
We'd just go out and shake the trees.
And grammar then in all the towns,
Would grow with proper verbs and nouns,
And in the garden there would be
Great bunches of geography,
And all the passers-by would stop
And marvel at the knowledge crop.

To know one person who is absolutely to be trusted will do more for a man's moral nature—yes, and even his spiritual nature—than all the sermons he ever heard or can hear.—Macdonald.

MOTHER'S HELPING HAND

Dear Friends:—Our hearts go out to you in warmest gratitude and especially to the dear boys who helped so lovingly to fill up this wonderful box. In the

Toy Mission. Many thanks, for all your kind wishes.



Sunshine Blind Babies, Dyker Heights, N.Y.

THE THIRD ANNUAL TOY MISSION AND CHRISTMAS CHEER

Now that the long dull winter is upon us, I hope every member of the Sunshine Army will work harder than ever to send a ray of Sunshine into the lives of the poor children of our cities and towns. There is no time of the year when our grown up friends are more ready to help fill up our "Toy Mission" and "Emergency Fund," and give thousands of poor children many happy hours which without our help they could not enjoy. To my Sunshine Comrades:—

1. Will you please give me the greatest pleasure in your power by getting me one new reader to The Guide this month?
2. Will you please take a collection card?
3. Will you remind old and new readers to try and help to bring in at least 100 cents to help Margaret with the heavy expenses of carrying on a successful Sunshine department?

I want one hundred letters saying: "I will help you to provide 100 cents."

There are hundreds of ways in which you can help the work along:—

1. By collecting at least 100 cents.
2. By joining a circle, or forming one.
3. Performing one kind act for Sunshine.

There are two kinds of members—those who simply belong to the Guild, and those who strengthen it. Which are you? I want everyone to be a strengthener. May your kind acts and kind gifts be multiplied a hundred fold to yourselves and others.

Yours lovingly,
In Sunshine or Shade,
MARGARET SHIELDS.

entire work of Sunshine I always find that it is the Mother's who have a great deal of work, and many worries and anxieties, who can help out every call for love and sympathy. I trust indeed that God will give you every blessing through the coming year. I see more day by day the absolute necessity of having a Sunshine circle in every town in the three provinces, and I feel sure if I could only place before the women of the Grain Growers' Association, the many pitiful cases that come in from outlying districts, they would immediately call a meeting and form up a circle in their neighbourhood.

Yours lovingly in Sunshine and Shade,
MARGARET.

Margaret's Letter Box

Eliza Anderson, Cheviot, Sask.—I am glad you like your membership card and button. Try and form a branch of Sunshine amongst your school friends. I will send you a collection sheet for the

Mrs. Thos. Reeve, Miami, Man.—Many thanks for the cheque sent in for bale of clothing. We will send down to the Canadian Northern at once. I am deeply grateful for your kind wishes and thoughts of me.

Winnie Kerr, New Ottawa, Sask.—Your letters are always welcome, and I am glad to hear from old friends at any time. Many thanks, indeed, for your loving wishes for the success of our Sunshine work. It will be quite an interesting event, the establishing of a town so near you. It is so nice to hear that you are so proud of your big brother and your little brother, and I am sure they are very proud of you.

Mrs. John Banbridge, Dovedale, Sask.—I am very glad to welcome your little girl to the Sunshine, but as you have omitted her name I am unable to send out membership card. Kindly let me have it as soon as possible.

Gerald Coulter, Coulterville, Man.—I will forward your nephew card and button on hearing from you again, as I find you have omitted to send his names. Try and form a branch of Sunshine

among your school friends. If each member would take The Grain Growers' Guide to their teachers, and explain the work we are trying to establish among the school children, I am sure they would be very glad to help to form a center.

ALL FOR US

(By H. S. Barnes, of the Rahway News-Herald)
There is lots and lots of gladness
In the shining of the sun,
Twixt the dawning of the morning
And the even's shades of dun;
From the waking and the breaking
Of the starry night of white,
When the leaflets and the violets
Glitter in the dewy light,
As the sun in all its glory
Gilds the mountain's distant crown
With the copper and the amber
And its russet shades of brown.
List you to the forests ringing
Out across the velvet plain,
When ten thousand birds are singing
O'er the meadow, mead and main.
How the leaflets nod and quiver
In the genial warmth divine
Of the Sunshine in its richness,
Through the maple and the pine.
See the pansy on the hillside,
See the cactus on the mount,
See the daisies in the meadows—
More than mortal man can count;
And then think for just one moment—
Now my story has begun
That this comes from out the shining
Of the glory of the sun,
Through the pages of the ages
Since the forming of the sea,
And then tell me if New Jersey
Isn't good enough for me!

GOOD CHILDREN STREET

There's a dear little home in Good-Children Street
My heart turneth fondly to-day,
Where tinkle of tongues, and patter of feet
Makes sweetest of music at play;
Where the sunshine of love illumines
each face,
And warm's every heart in that old-fashioned place.

For dear little children go romping about
With dollies, and tin tops, and drums;
And, my! how they frolic, and scamper,
and shout
Till bedtime too speedily comes!
Oh, days they are golden, and days they are fleet,
With little folk living in Good-Children Street.

'Tis so the dear children go romping about,
And, I venture to say, they are sadly put out
When an end to their jubilee comes.
Oh, days they are golden, and days they are fleet,
With little folk living in Good-Children Street.
—Eugene Field.



CHILDREN'S BADGE - FIVE CENTS
Don't you want one?

EVERY CHILD SHOULD JOIN THE
SUNSHINE GUILD

Sign the form below:—
Dear Margaret:—I should like to become a member of your Sunshine Guild. Please send membership card. I enclose two cent stamp for its postage.

Name.....
Age.....
Address.....