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FRED W. PACE, Local Manager

"Helen's Babies" and "Cameron's Keep," and I have read several other books.

I will now close. With love to the club and to Cousin Doris.—Your's truly, Veletta Elliott.

The Canadian Boys' Camp

Dear Campers—

Are there any of our Campers who are Boy Scouts? If so I wish they would write to us. I think it is the most splendid organization for boys that has ever existed. I have before me a little magazine named the Scout, the official organ of the Boy Scouts. It is full of brave deeds performed by the Scouts. I want to quote from an article written by Lieut.-Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, K.C.B., you know he is the leader of the Scouts, and he writes this to the Scouts. I quote it because it describes their part in the Coronation, and also the interest our King takes in their work. The article is as follows:

THE KING'S RALLY.

At Windsor on July 4th the Boy Scouts did the biggest thing they have ever done, and did it mighty well. It was not only the biggest thing that the Scouts have ever done, but the biggest thing that has ever been done by boys, because no corps of boys has ever come together in such numbers, no assemblage of lads has been so large where each one of them was chosen because he had won badges of efficiency.

At our Rally every boy had passed his tests as second-class Scouts at least, and there were between 25,000 and 30,000 present.

The Scouts had a hard time of it, many of them travelling all night to get there, a long day of waiting in the ranks, a good deal of marching, and then many more hours in the train, before they got home again; but, though they must have been dog-tired at the end of it all, they took it all very cheerfully and manfully. They seemed to enjoy it, and, what was best of all, even when they were excited or even

when they were tired out, they never forgot to keep their heads and to obey the orders of their Scoutmasters at once.

Semi-Circles of Scouts.

A great many strangers noticed this that day. They told me that they thought more of this discipline and obedience of the Scouts than they did even of the fine show which the Scouts made on parade.

The King himself was greatly pleased with the parade. I had told him that I expected about 12,000 Scouts would attend. Instead of that, there were over double that number present. They looked very fine in the huge body drawn up to receive him.

Over 600 King's Scouts were in a semi-circle round the King's flagstaff. Beyond them was a semi-circle formed only of those who had won the awards for Saving Life, and the bearers of the flags of the different British Oversea Dominions and Colonies in which there are Scouts; there were about sixty of these flags.

Then beyond these came the great semi-circle of Scouts, half a mile wide, and seventy-two deep, in three lines, with a semi-circle of Scoutmasters behind them. Around them were the great trees of Windsor Park, and towering beyond these were the grey battlements of Windsor Castle.

His Majesty's Interest.

The King rode round all the lines, back and front. He was attended by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, Prince Christian, Prince Alexander of Teck, Lord Roberts and Lord Grenfell. The Queen also drove round the lines with the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary.

His Majesty looked carefully at the ranks; he noticed all sorts of little things that Scouts might never have expected. He noticed one boy had a cold in his eye, how neatly another had tied his bootlaces; he noticed the badges of proficiency, and also the sergeants' stripes which were being worn by some Scouts whom we had invited to attend the parade, but who did not belong to our Corps. He did not like these stripes, because it looked as if the wearers were playing at being soldiers.

The King noticed also some Scouts who were feeling the heat, and had been taken into the shade of a tree to recover. Although they were lying sick and ill, they tried to salute, and this pleased His Majesty almost as much as anything that he saw—he exclaimed, "Ah, you are brave little chaps!"

But I think that the thing which struck the King most was the way in which the ranks stood stock still at the salute as he passed along them, although the other lines behind them, which he was not then looking at, were cheering like mad and tossing hats and staves in wild delight for their King. This steady discipline pleased him as much as anything that he saw.

He noticed, too, the fine body of Canadian Scouts in the ranks, as well as a smart patrol from Malta, and another from Gibraltar. A grand lot came from Ireland, as well as some fine fellows from Scotland.

Altogether it was a splendid parade, which reached its best point when the whole mass started at the same moment to charge the King, all uttering their patrol cries. There never was such a scene!

It was perfectly splendid. It was just as if every British boy were there, rushing forward to offer his life and

service to the King—and I am sure that was what the King felt about it.

And so did the thousands of people who were collected together to see the parade. They all said that that circular rally was a sight that they would never forget.

The King was also greatly taken with the long procession of Life Savers, who marched in, and took up their position within the circle of his bodyguard of King's Scouts. Their numbers showed what grand work the Scouts are doing in the matter of life saving.

A Wonderful Sight.

Then followed those magnificent three cheers for the King, and three for the Queen. Those had been expected—but when the King gave permission for us also to cheer the Prince of Wales, I thought some of the old elm trees would be knocked over with the noise. How the Scouts did cheer!

Yes, Scouts, you did splendidly; you who were there.

And I should like to say to those who, for one reason or another, were not able to get there, that you were not forgotten—we only wished that you could all be there—but, at any rate, you will be glad to know that those who did go there made a good show in your behalf, and you may well feel proud of your brotherhood.

I cannot tell you how pleased all the on-lookers were with the Scouts, and perhaps one of the best proofs of this was that a large body of London policemen who were on special duty at Windsor for the day gave the Scouts the unusual honour of cheering them. I have never seen a London policeman give way to such a thing before.

How to Thank the King.

I want you Scouts who were at the Rally to remember how you came to be there.

In many cases kind friends helped you with money for your travelling expenses; in all cases your Scoutmasters went through endless work and worry so that you should get your wish and see the King.

Well, I need scarcely say it, but I feel sure that you will do your best to show these friends of yours, who have done you such a good turn, that you are grateful—that you will show it not merely by saying "Thank you," or by giving them badges of thanks, but also and more especially by carrying out your Scout work better than you have ever done before, because you know that that will please them more than anything else that you can do.

Then, too, don't forget that your chief gratitude is due to the King himself, who caused the parade to be held. He took the trouble to ride round every one of the lines of Scouts in order to see all of you, and he showed that he was really and deeply interested in what you are doing in carrying out your Scout work.

Don't think that this Rally was the end and object of all your training as a Scout, and that now that it is over you can slack off and do no more work. It is just the opposite.

At the Rally you have shown the King and your countrymen that the Scouts are a real live lot of boys. Now you have got to go on and show them by your actions what Scouts can do in the way of carrying out their duties as handymen and life savers, and that they are useful fellows all over the Empire.

I am sure that all of our boys would like to hear from time to time about the Scouts, and if you wish I will relate some of their deeds of bravery. And now to our own club of Campers I would breathe a word of praise. I am sure from what I know of your help to your parents that you are brave and courageous.—Sincerely, Cousin Doris.

Asor, Sask.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first letter to your charming paper.

My father has taken the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer for a long time. Mamma thinks that there is a lot of good recipes in it. I see that you are giving a prize to the one who can write the nicest letter. I wish the boys would not let the girls get ahead.

My favorite game is football. I think every one knows how to play it, so I guess I need not describe the game.

There is no wood within forty miles from here. We are two miles from a post office and two miles from the place where the school is to be and eight miles from a town.

I have a calf and a dog. The dog is my best friend. Last summer he helped me herd the cattle, and this winter he draws me on my hand sleigh. I have four brothers and two sisters.

Like a great many others, I am a bookworm.—I remain your cousin, Jack Sanderson.

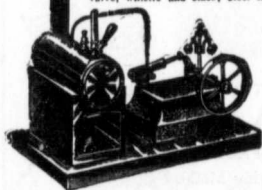
Ask your mother to write to the Women's Department, Jack.—C. D.

Herbert, Sask.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first letter to your club. I am ten years old. My father takes the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer too. I like to read the letters in it. My father is the Massey Harris agent here. He is also going to get a paper called the Herbert Herald. There is a phone already. I like mechanical work too, and would like to get a book. I think I will stop now.—Yours truly, Herbert F. Wiebe.

STEAM ENGINE FREE!

This Stationary Steam Engine has brass lacquered boiler with safety valve, whistle and stack, steel fire



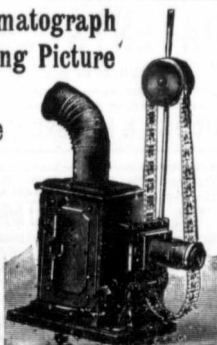
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