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MEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE



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HECL A FURNACE

Bros. Western Ltd.



Young Canada Club

All entries for the latest contest. My Happiest Day, were to have been in not later than September 1. The entries have been coming in very slowing. I know this is variation time and the time above all others when one cannot collect one's thoughts for serious work. Myriads of holding voices are calling, the woods streams, pastures, wild cherries birds and the other voices of nature which children have to hear and follow. But after one of those happy days when you have elemented the page would here to their readers of this page all about it?

Herause I feel sure that the boys and girls who read this page would like to hear about your that page would like to hear about your happiest day. I am going to extend the contest period one week. All stories reaching this office telling about your happiest day not later than September 8, will be entitled to compete for the three prizes that are offered. Let us all hear about the "Happiest Days".

NOLLY SIXIO.

Once there was a little girl named Gwest-who lived in the country with her father and mother in a little cottage. There was a little verandah on one side of the bouse Av the front they grew flowers and some fruit trees, which were about at feet high and gave a good shade. Gwest loved to play ir the garden and laten to the birds senging. One night when she was in her reads, setting ready for led, she heard a little roles behind her. She turned around and saw a little fairy only three inches high. She was dressed as a stone had save a little fairy only three metas high. She was dressed as a stone party down in the garden tonight, Gwest, asked her har back from her face. "Would you like to come with me to a fairies party down in the garden tonight, Gwest, asked the fairy, waving her magic wand at Gwes, who felt herself shrinking up until she was the same height as the fairy, as they are so small and I am so big." "Oh, that is ensity answered," replied the fairy, waving her magic wand at Gwes, who felt herself shrinking up until she was the same height as the fairy, who wore a crown of rubies and dangends. She wore a crown of rubies and rubies. She wore a crown of rubies and dangends. She wore a crown of rubies and dangends his wore a crown of rubies and dangends his wore a crown of rubies and dangends. She wore a crown of rubies and rubies. She wore and the same the fairy was the fairy was the fairy were tired dancing they wand, which was decorated with pearls and sapphires and rubies. She fairy who mad good night has the transled then the faire one beat to go home. Gwen was the faire one bed about the fairy queen beat to be fair who mad good night and then to bed and dressed about to bed and dressed the fairy subored she restored fower.

these when my mother and I were out working in the garden we saw some given things coming up. We went over to see what there we found them to be peak, radich and onions.

Then we came back and went or sowing seeds till it was dark. We then went in and not supper see sent to leed.

In about the supper we went to leed.

In about the mabile of the night we beard a desafful soile. Papa got up and got the gain and went out to see what was the matter. When he got out he saw a fee. He shot at it, but used it. When he got into the house he heard the same he got into the house he heard the same he got into the house he heard the same he got into the house he heard the same he got into the house he heard the same he got into the house he heard the same he got into the house he heard the same heard in the same he got into the house he heard the same he got into the house he heard the same he got into the louge he heard the same he got into the louge he heard the same he got into the louge he heard the same he got into the louge he heard the same he got into the louge he heard the same he got into the louge he heard the same he got into the louge he heard the same he got into the lough the lough he lough the lough the

whim Papa shot again left did any more. Then he took a fer forward and the foxes all ran awa went out and shot the fox again sure it was dead. Then he took the others could not eat it. If hack and got into bed, In the r when we got up we found eve-tramped down

BESSIE MORAN

the warm spring night a little fairy found herself in a farmer's prehard. She loved to see all things look bright and happy. The night before she visited a neighbors garden and the next morning everything booked twice as beautiful as the night before. So she thought she would help this man too. She went to the apple trees and kiesed every blossom that she could find. As soon as her lips touched the blossoms they opened right up. Then she went to the cherry trees and did the same to them. She turned around and said to herself, "The farmer will be surprised to find his garden growing so well".

Next morning when the children awoke they booked out of the window, where bright Mr. Sun was peeping in. They saw all the flowers booking so pertty with dewdrops on every one. They looked up in the trees more surprised than ever to see pink apple blossoms and white cherry blossoms.

All the summer the children watched All the summer the children watched he blossoms grow. At last the big apples ere ripe and the children loved them ry much. ecord, Alta. MARTHA RAFN.A

THE ROSE'S FRIGHT

On one moonlight night, one of the reases said in an angry tone, "Why does our mistress come out each morning and pull a bouspart of us, and pin us on her dress." "Hush! said another of them, "you should not be so angry with her for we would not have been here if she had not planted us." "Well, I am sure we look prettier growing here than pinned on her dress." Just then, Mr. Bunny hupped in amongst the flowers and started to nibble at one of the green leaves near the rease that had been so angry. When she saw him she green frightened and wished her mistress had pulled her so that the bunny could not get her. Just then in came Mrs. Bugny with all the little famnies after kep, which made the rose still more frightened, and hope that none of them would get her. Just then the dog came suffing around them for he had get Bunnies' tracks and followed them. At this the rose gave a cry of delight to see all the bunnies with old Carlo after them.

RETTA STEPHENS.

As the silvery monomials the flowers heard someone as fairy on on booking around saw a fairy on on booking around saw, a fairy described so fair, embroidered with gold and silver. I must tell these flowers through so, they heard her saying they exist. And so she had so she THE WATER FAIRIES
silvery moon had just come out
and someone taking, and
any a fairy dressed
dered with geld

Other a bing, long, ever such a long time ago, there was no water only away ever so deep in the ground and 192 one knew about it but faires. So one time, when everyone was dying of thirst, we fairles met and decided to dig for water so we did. Oh, we dig ever so many hundred feet all in one day for there were

you we did. Oh, we dug ever so many hundred feet all in one day for there were many of us.

Finally we got water, and then we carried it up to the sky and filled the clouds so full they burst. Then we kept carrying it up and kept them full for one whole day, and by that time everyong had all they wanted.

So now you know that when it rains we fairies are carrying it kup, so be thankful for the rain you get and do not droop so.

Then they watched her as the stepped into a carriage made of spatiling diamonds and was gote. Noon the flowerf were adeep and everything was still adeep and everything was still adeep and everything was still adeep.

Mr. Manualton, Mr.

for excellent light refreshments.



HAM



WHEN WHITH TO ADVENTISE OF PARSE

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