

Heart to Heart

NOT QUITE, BUT TRYING

I have taken your paper for a year and think it is an ideal paper for farmers.—Geo. A. Hanson, Yellow Grass, Sask.

THANK YOU

The Guide has become a great power to benefit the cause of the farmers. I appreciate it very much and will do all in my power for its welfare.—W. C. Smith, Laford, Alta.

A BIG FIGHT

The Guide and the Sun have and are doing more to expose and fight out the battles with the trusts and combines than all the public press put together, and success is attending your efforts in a marked degree. That the work of these two journals goes on is my wish.—Bruce E. Johnson, Bounty, Sask.

WE'LL TRY

The Guide shows what fools the farmers are. But keep it going for perhaps you may be successful in rousing us to action.—Van R. Chase, Irricana, Alta.

HIS WIFE HAD NO SAY

I did not intend to extend my wife's subscription to The Guide, but on looking through the paper, I find that you cannot publish a paper without a lot of rotten politics. That thing was threshed out last fall and I am sick of it and so I have decided to pay no more money for a thing that is no good to me.—Thos. Ross, Moosomin, Sask.

AMEN

The good work is going on and none are doing a greater work along educational lines than The Guide. Long may she stand and educate the farmer.—Chas. R. Miller, Stavely, Alta.

ADMIRE THE GUIDE

I admire your stand for the rights of the people, and wish you success.—Neil Cameron, Basswood, Man.

KEEP IT UP

You are doing good work for the farmers and it is the best paper I take. You are doing alright. Keep it up. Hit the money power hard. They deserve it.—C. Hendrickson, Milestone, Sask.

WE HOPE SO

I partly agree with the gospel that The Guide preaches and I hope that the teachings may be heard and pondered by every farmer and laborer in this broad country of ours.—Cleveland Dye, Milk River, Alta.

WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

All your barking and mud slinging has not so far as I can see benefitted the farmers yet. Perhaps I am blind, but a good bite would open my eyes more than all the barking, so I must be one of those you hold up to ridicule because I do not see "eye to eye" with you.—Percy Fordham, Vegreville, Alta.

STOOD IT FOR A YEAR

I have read your paper now for about a year and I think you take the right stand for the farmers and I wish you every success and it is sure to come if you keep on.—Joseph Weber, Hoodoo, Sask.

KEEP RIGHT ON

Keep right on publishing The Guide. It is the only genuine farmers' paper we know of and we think it is just splendid.—R. A. Wilson, Dewberry, Alta.

THANKS THE GUIDE

I thank The Guide for the good work it has done in the past and hope it may continue to do the same in future.—H. S. Djuve, New Norway, Alta.

KEEPS HIM POSTED

We can't get along without The Guide. It keeps us so well posted and does it in such an inoffensive way.—Wm. Reid, Morris, Man.

SOLD TO MANUFACTURERS

Renew my subscription for another dollar's worth of your medicine and send the "Siege of Ottawa" so that I can look at it in the years to come and say: "That was the time when the farmers were beginning to think for themselves." Mr. Editor, I don't claim to be a prophet, but I think the farmers will be in the majority in the next House of Commons. Canada was up for sale on the 21st of September and the manufacturers bought it. We have learned a lesson.—Chas. Blunden, Rocky Coulee, Granum, Alta.

ENJOYS THE TRUTH

We enjoy The Guide very much and have all confidence in what its pages contain. Wishing you all prosperity and success in your good work.—Geo. H. Knox, Lander, Man.

CERTAINLY

Having read several copies of your valuable paper when in Alberta last summer, I think it is a paper every farmer should read: both for its valuable hints on farming and the way it stands up for the farmers' cause against all the powerful interests. I am convinced if the farmers of Canada had put aside their party prejudice and stood up for the principles of free trade, there would have been a different showing on the 21st Sept. last.—Geo. Clifford Bennett, Carleton Place, Ont.

SOME PICNICS I HAVE BEEN TO

In the early part of May I received a cordial invitation from the secretary of Alby Union to attend a joint picnic which was to be held some thirty miles west of Taber, on May 24, so accordingly, on the evening of the 23rd, I boarded the 6.15 train for the south and after the usual change and wait at MacLeod caught the night train and arrived in Taber about 2 a.m. Following instructions, I registered at the Palace Hotel and turned in for a few hours to fortify myself for the "holiday." Shortly after 6 a.m. I rose to take breakfast and about half-past seven an automobile called around, having received instructions to take me to the scene of the picnic. On my arrival at the grounds, I found our director, Mr. Rawlins, of Alby, already on the spot, and several other energetic members of Alby, Sunny Hill, Rolling Green and other unions. The building, which was to serve our purpose, was a large barn, which was apparently very little used. Downstairs some of the stalls were fitted up as a refreshment booth and the large loft, capable of holding some 200 persons, upstairs had been fitted up with temporary seats, etc. I found that an extensive program had been arranged for the day, a regular meeting being timed to start at 10.30 a.m., and a program, with some fifteen odd subjects for discussion, had been prepared. The elevator question was, of course, one of these and that was taken up first of all. Fruit, eggs, cold storage, transportation facilities and several other questions followed. About 12.30 p.m. we adjourned for one hour to take lunch and shortly before 2 p.m. the meeting was again called to order. The discussion was continued and it must have been well past four o'clock before our work was all completed. We then adjourned, as a program of sports had been arranged, and everyone settled down to enjoy themselves in real earnest. A number of interesting events were run off, including a bicycle race, which caused much fun owing to the roughness of the ground over which the contestants had to travel. Considerable amusement, and some alarm at first, was experienced in the boys' horse race, as the saddle on one of the steeds competing in the race worked loose shortly after the start, and the rider found himself trying to hang on to the saddle, which was more underneath the horse than anywhere else, and at the same time the horse strenuously objected to this method of riding by giving an exhibition of buck jumping, which was really surprising in a horse that could look so gentle under ordinary circumstances. The sports were doubtless kept up for an hour or two longer and a dance had been arranged for the evening, but these things I was not able to enjoy, as shortly after five it was necessary to once more get into the car and make our way back over the trail to Taber. Taber was reached about 8 o'clock and after an impromptu supper and a walk I took the opportunity of resting for a few hours before the train from the East came through at 2.15 a.m. Waking at 1.30, we repaired to the depot and after much waiting the train finally came through about 3.15 a.m. It is very necessary on this trip to keep wide awake, as I have found from a previous experience. On that occasion it happened in the late winter and at an important place which I had been visiting on organization work, the railway authorities had not seen fit to provide any sort of accommodation for those wishing to catch the train from that point, and the result was that from the close of the meeting until about 3.30 a.m. I had the privilege of walking up and down the track with a lantern, waiting for the train to come along in order to flag it. The thermometer was only about ten below zero and when eventually the train did come along, it was so warm that I found it absolutely impossible to keep awake. The next thing I remember was being pushed and shaken by somebody who evidently wished to wake me up, who proved to be the conductor and a trainman inquiring for a ticket. After an argument, which lost nothing by its shortness, I found that some official had come along and very kindly relieved me of the usual slip at MacLeod without

doing me the ordinary civility of advising me that it was time to get off. The train had, of course, continued on its way along the Crow's Nest line. At the first station I got off, but, being Sunday, that few hours sleep on the train made nearly 48 hours difference to the time I got home; however, on this occasion, I managed to keep awake and arrived home safely without further adventure at noon on Sunday.

A few days later I received an invitation from the secretary of Needmore Union, which had just recently been organized south of Langdon. The members of this union had decided to hold a picnic at very short notice; in fact, they had only allowed themselves about six or seven days to prepare. However, the secretary was in town the day before and, as we were very busy at the office, it was decided to go through on the morning train, which leaves Calgary at 7 a.m. The trip to Langdon was safely accomplished and from there arrangements had been made to drive us to the scene of the picnic at Mr. McKinnon's ranch, on the banks of the Bow river, some twelve miles south. The spot was certainly beautifully chosen and I would think that hardly any more suitable place could be found in which to hold a picnic. On the one side of the river there were high cliffs, covered with poplar and spruce, etc., and on our side of the river was a flat of several acres in extent, with hills all round and all kinds of shade provided by poplar trees of large size. There were already several on the scene when we arrived and from then on was an almost continuous procession. Various games occupied the time until luncheon, which was served on tables under the trees and provided by the ladies of the district. After lunch a few minutes were given up to speeches and then the members of the Needmore Union and delegates from Langdon Union adjourned to the house for business, which consisted in ordering a carload of twine, and then repaired to a section of level ground where a baseball match and other sports were to be held. Passing the refreshment tent en route, we found everything cleared out. There must have been some three or four hundred people present and the most that the committee appointed to look after this end of the business had expected, taking into consideration the short notice, etc., was about half that number. Fortunately the main supply of provisions held out well. The baseball game created much fun, the teams being married versus single. The game was very close and, I believe, ended in favor of the married men, with a score of seven to six. Various sports for the children and grown-ups were run off until about 6 o'clock, when everyone again repaired to the tables beneath the trees for supper. After supper many started to go away and others amused themselves in various ways, and still some others went to the assistance of one or two automobiles who had ventured down the hillside and found it impossible to get off themselves and were eventually hauled to the top, with the assistance of a husky team of mules. Towards dusk, those who were left were invited to the house, where music and songs were indulged in, the party eventually breaking up for good shortly after nine. The picnic certainly was a great success and speaking for myself and Mrs. Woodbridge, who accompanied me, we cannot speak too highly of the many kindnesses shown us by the members of the Needmore Union, and particularly the hospitality shown us by Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon and family, who very kindly put us up for the night, next day driving us back to town in time to catch the midday train for Calgary.

P. P. WOODBRIDGE.

The thing for thee to do is, if possible, to cease to be a hollow sounding shell of hearsays, egotisms, purblind dilettantisms; and become, were it on the infinitely small scale, a faithful, discerning soul.—Carlyle.

Calumny would soon starve and die of itself if nobody took it in and gave it lodging.—Leighton.

PROGRESSIVE LITERATURE

We have endeavored to secure the best books and pamphlets on every progressive subject in which the Western farmers are interested. Those marked * are kept in The Guide office and will be sent by return mail. Others will be ordered from the publishers, which will require about ten days longer.

THE TARIFF

The Tariff in Our Times: by Ida M. Tarbell \$1.50
The Tariff and the Trusts: by Franklin Pierce \$1.50
Life of Richard Cobden: by John Morley (2 vols.) \$2.50
*Protection or Free Trade: by Henry George (large type) each \$20 c.
(small type) 3 for 25c. or each 10 c.
*How Britain Won Free Trade: by J. A. Stevenson. 2 copies for 25c. Each 10 c.
Canadian National Economy: by J. J. Harpell 50 c.
*The Burden of Protection 25 c.
*A Modern Goliath: single copies 5c., 3 copies 10c. and 10 copies 25 c.

WAR AND PEACE

*The Great Illusion: by Norman Angell \$1.00
Unseen Empire: by David Starr Jordan \$1.25
*Canada and Sea Power: by Christopher West \$1.00
*The Human Harvest: by David Starr Jordan \$1.00

DIRECT LEGISLATION

*Direct Legislation, The Initiative, Referendum and Recall: by Robert L. Scott 5c. each, 12 copies for \$5.00
*The Reign of the People: by Seymour J. Farmer. Each 5c., 15 copies for \$5.00
*Equity: 15c. each, 2 copies for 25c.
*The Initiative and Referendum: by L. J. Johnson, 10c., 4 copies for 25c.
*Towards Democracy, or Direct Legislation The Next Step: by D. W. Buchanan 10c. each, 4 copies for 25c.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

*Why I Want Woman Suffrage: by Fred C. Howe, 5c., 8 for 25c., 35 for \$1.00
Woman and Labor: by Olive Schreiner \$1.25

CO-OPERATION

*Co-operation in Agriculture: by H. W. Wolff \$2.25
Co-operation Among Farmers: by John Lee Coulter \$1.00
*Co-operative Stores: by Keen and Townsend, 10c. each, 3 for 25c.
*Co-operation and Nationality: by George W. Russell 35c.

PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION

*Proportional Representation: by Robert Tyson, 10c. each, 3 copies for 25c.

RAILWAY REGULATION

Problems in Railway Regulation: by Haines \$1.50
American Railway Problems: by Vrooman \$2.00

TAXATION OF LAND VALUES OR SINGLE TAX

*Progress and Poverty: by Henry George 20 c.
*Shortest Road to the Single Tax: 10c. each, 4 copies for 25c.
*The Lost Island: Vesceles and Garrison, 10c. each, 4 copies for 25c.
*How to Get Rich Without Working: by Edward Homer Bailey, 10c. each, 4 copies for 25c.
*The Single Tax: What It Is and Why We Urge It: by Henry George, 5c. each, 8 copies for 25c., 35 copies for \$1.00
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*Social Problems: by Henry George 30 c.
*A Perplexed Philosopher: by Henry George 30 c.
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*Thy Kingdom Come: by Henry George, 5c. each, 8 copies for 25c.
*Moses: by Henry George, 5c. each, 8 copies for 25c.
*The Single Tax: What It Is and What It Will Accomplish: by Judson Grenfell, 10c. each, 4 copies for 25c.
*The Disease of Charity: by Bolton Hall, 5c. each, 8 copies for 25c.
*The Story of my Dictatorship: by Berens and Singer, 5c. each, 6 copies for 25c.
*Taxation of Land Values: by Louis F. Post 30 c.
*The Progress of Land Value Taxation in Canada: by F. J. Dixon, 5c. each, 6 copies for 25c.

CHEAP MONEY FOR FARMERS

*People's Banks: by H. W. Wolff \$2.25
*Co-operative Banking: by H. W. Wolff \$2.50
*Co-operative Credit Bank Handbook: by H. W. Wolff 40 c.
*Co-operative Credit Banks: by H. W. Wolff 25c.
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PURITY BOOKS

*The Most Beautiful Story in the World: by S. J. D. Clark 10 c.
*Teaching Life's Truths to Children: by a physician, 5c. each, 3 copies for 10 c.
*The Nobility of Boyhood: by Dr. R. N. Wilson 50 c.

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The Book of Wheat: by Peter Tracey Dondlinger \$2.10
*Gas Engine Troubles and Installation: by J. B. Rathburn \$1.00
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