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WINNIPEG

Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE GAR- DEN AT NIGHT

I have great fun over the last contest and I hope you have all enjoyed reading about the funny, shocking and exciting things that happened in the various mysterious garden plots of our members.

One little reader has suggested that your next letters have to do with your favorite sport, but I am afraid that would make rather a monotonous subject. It doesn't seem to leave any room for the imagination, and that is the quality we want most of all to cultivate in our young people. It is something that adds brightness and cheer to the dull life. Often our readers have seen the point but have been afraid to let themselves go like the little person who wrote to say she would have written for the contest we had a year ago called "The Wrong Track" if she had been quite sure whether I meant taking the wrong road or going wrong in character. Bless her little heart, I meant any kind of a wrong track she was clever enough to imagine.

But since the boys do not seem to shine at this sort of topic, we'll take another kind next time. It is "My Happiest Day."

As usual three story books will be given as prizes for the three best stories received, and all the new writers who remember to send self-addressed and stamped envelopes with their stories will be given the club's pretty maple leaf pin.

Stories must be written in pen and ink, on only one side of the paper, and must be clearly addressed to Dixie Patton, Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg, Man., and they must be mailed so as to reach The Guide office not later than August 1.

DIXIE PATTON.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE GAR- DEN AT NIGHT

It was a lovely summer evening and the moon was full. There seemed to be a queer commotion in the garden and as Eva awoke she heard it. She quietly went to the garden gate and opened it. There were sounds of music and dancing inside. Eva advanced further. She hadn't gone many steps when a voice asked: "Would you like to dance?" Eva looked around but saw nothing. Presently the same voice said: "I am a fairy and my name is Sparkle. Our queen's name is Diamond." Eva looked down and saw at her feet a fairy only four inches high. Eva told Sparkle about herself and said she'd love to dance. "Come on then," said Sparkle. She led Eva to a certain part of the garden until she came to a door. She touched Eva with her wand and Eva became as small as Sparkle. She opened the door and went down the wide hall. Sparkle at once led Eva to the queen. The queen greeted Eva kindly and said she hoped she would enjoy the evening. She was soon dancing and having a lovely time.

When supper was over there was some more dancing and after that they parted for the night.

Before leaving Eva went and hid her wand and thanked Sparkle for the lovely evening she had. Sparkle touched Eva again with her wand and she was her natural size again. As she was going upstairs she fell and awoke, finding herself fallen out of bed and another falling to her to wake up.

ANNA HOFFMANN

Canora, Sask. Age 12.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE GAR- DEN AT NIGHT

Last night, just as Susie and Alice Grant had gone from the garden to the house to get ready for bed their mother asked them how their garden was growing. They told her that none of the seeds were up yet, and they went off to bed feeling very sad.

The sand man came and put some of

his gold sand into their eyes, which sent them to the land of dreams.

After this he got his fairies to get some of their plants and put in the places where the girls' seeds had been because they had been having such bad luck with their garden. The fairies went back to the palace and got the plants to put in the girls' garden where the seeds had been planted. They didn't have any trouble in finding where the onions and carrots and other things were because the girls had marked all of them with sticks with the name of each thing on.

Every morning the girls had been used to go down to see their garden before breakfast, but when they got up this morning they thought it of no use because the seeds wouldn't be up yet.

While they were eating their breakfast their father said: "You'll soon be having green onions to eat, won't you?" Alice and Susie both looked at him as if they thought he were fooling, but he asked them if they had been down to see their garden before breakfast. "No, daddy," said Alice, we thought it would be of no use, for the seeds would not be up.

"Well," said their father, "when we have finished our breakfast we'll go down and see it." After breakfast Daddy and the girls went down to the garden. The girls were so surprised when they saw the plants they could hardly keep still. "Just to think," said Susie, "all our seeds are up."

It wasn't very long before they were back to the house again telling mother what had happened last night to the garden.

ADA M. DAVIS

Spy Hill, Sask. Age 14.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE GAR- DEN AT NIGHT

Tom had swung the garden gate into place, and as he walked toward the house the moon was just coming up from behind the dark hills in the far east.

Out of the woods came the Cotton-tail family, going very slowly so as to make as little noise as possible for fear someone would hear them.

They went in through the wires and into a beautiful patch of cabbage. Here they ate a good supper, and as Mr. and Mrs. Cotton-tail started for home they told Jack and Bob to come home also. In spite of their parents' bidding they stayed behind with much whispering and laughing. Then when their father and mother were not looking they turned and scampered off to the other side of the garden where the carrots grew.

Now the Cotton-tail family had an enemy, which was the old red fox, who lived behind the hill. And tonight he had come down to the far end of the carrot row, waiting for the rabbit boys to come along, for he was very hungry just then. Very soon his wish was granted for who should come down the garden but the rabbits themselves. Unobserved he quickly, and very slyly, slipped through bushes and shrubbery till he was behind them.

After satisfying their hunger the Rabbit boys, Jack and Bob, sat down for a rest before starting home. All of a sudden they were startled by a noise behind them and looking around saw Mr. Red Fox coming down the path. They ran into a small box that was in the carrots. Mr. Fox came up growling and whining but could not get in, for after the rabbits had gone in the box had closed after them. They were very glad it had done so, for Mr. Fox could not get in but sat there till nearly dawn, then ran back to his house as hungry as ever.

Next morning Tom came down to look in his trap for a rabbit and when he found two he was very much surprised. He took them to the house, made a box for them and kept them for pets.

JOSEPHINE DAVIS

Havelock, Sask. Age 15.