

Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

THE ELBERFELD HORSES

In the last number of Dumb Animals there appears a most interesting account of some wonderful horses at Elberfeld, Germany.

Their master claims that these interesting animals can count! add, subtract, multiply and divide with wonderful swiftness and accuracy, and the same thing is claimed for them by a very famous author who went to visit the place. They can also read and spell.

They give their answers to their owner and master by pounding or scraping their hoofs upon a board provided for that purpose. He has arranged a horse alphabet.

The most startling thing of all about these unusual horses is the claim made by their master that, on two occasions, they have told him something that happened while he was away. The first time the pony said: "Albert has beaten Hanchen," and another time he said: "Hanchen has bitten Kama."

Now if the story of this great writer is true and the horses can do these things then one hardly knows where the thing will end. At any rate they are very wonderful animals and very dearly loved by their master, and I thought you would like to know about the horses that were taught their lessons regularly every day like little boys and girls.

DIXIE PATTON.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A GOPHER

I am a small animal called a gopher. I am of a brownish grey color. I was born in a field of wheat and live in a hole dug in the ground. My mother lives with me. We lived very happily until one day a sad thing happened. My mother was going out of the hole when she was caught by one of her hind legs in a trap. She yelled and pulled, but what was the use of yelling and pulling, it hurt her leg more and more. At last she lost all hope of getting out of that horrible trap. She thought that she would die. Then a boy came with a big stick in his hands and when my mother saw him she was terribly frightened, so she gave a strong pull and she broke her leg and at once ran into my hole. I was very glad to see her back again with me. She did not go out of the hole for a long time, but as our provisions were getting scarce I had to go and get some more. I was just getting out when I saw some wheat. I was hungry and I ate it all. When I had finished eating it I became very sick. Soon the pains were so terrible that I began to yell and scream and jump. I did not know what was the matter with me. At last I saw that I was poisoned so I lost all hopes of recovering. So now the best thing to do is to quit that and die bravely.

ANNA RIOUX,
Age 14 years.

DOMESTICATED WILD GEESE

I am going to tell you a nature story about wild geese. Last year about the last of May two wild geese came to our place and papa shot at them. He did not know they had young ones. Then the old geese flew away. We had an old duck swimming in the lake so the goslings followed her up to the yard. Then we caught them. We have two pair now. This year they went about a mile away and made a nest, but someone moved them so they had no young ones. Now their mother and father are here with four more young ones.

JANET LIGGETT,
Age 13.

ADOPTED BY A BEAR

A boy went to dig out a porcupine, but the earth closed up behind him and, alas, he was locked up in the porcupine's hole. The boy cried himself to sleep for he knew his father could not find him.

In the morning the porcupine gave him something to eat, but the boy would not eat because he said the food was bitter. So the porcupine said she would call a council, so that she might find someone who could feed him so he would live. The boy said he was glad he had not hurt the porcupine.

Soon came the fox, wolf, deer and bear. So the mother porcupine stood up and told about the boy. First the fox got up and said, "I live on geese and birds

of the forest." Then the council said, "The boy cannot go with you." Next the wolf spoke out and said that he was always hungry and had all his little wolves warm in his hole. The deer sat looking so kindly at the boy. Then he said, "People often chase us. We have to run very fast. We have four feet while he has only two. He could not keep up with us and we eat wild grass and the tender leaves of the trees."

So the council said, "He cannot take the boy."

Then the bear rose up on his hind legs and said, "I live on nuts. I can take him." So the council closed and the boy went home with the bear. The

and the cubs all welcomed the boy.

But one day a man chased the bear and killed her and all the rest of the family. Then some Indians saw the boy and took him home with them. The boy was very wild and mad because they killed the bears. Soon the boy learned the other ways again, but he would never shoot a bear after that.

OLIVIA HESLA,
Lajord, Sask., Canada. Age 15.

THE SPIDER

A few days ago, as I was standing in the granary watching the hired men cleaning harness, I was very much interested when I saw a spider spinning his web. He was in one corner of the building and he had threads running from every different direction and they all seemed to join in the centre. He would start in the centre of these threads then and

go around. In this way he made a very fine web. Sometimes he would go away out of my sight in the corner of the building, then come back again and start spinning some more until his web was strong enough to hold a fly or any other insect that would light on it. When the insects came into his web he would catch them and in this way the spider lived.

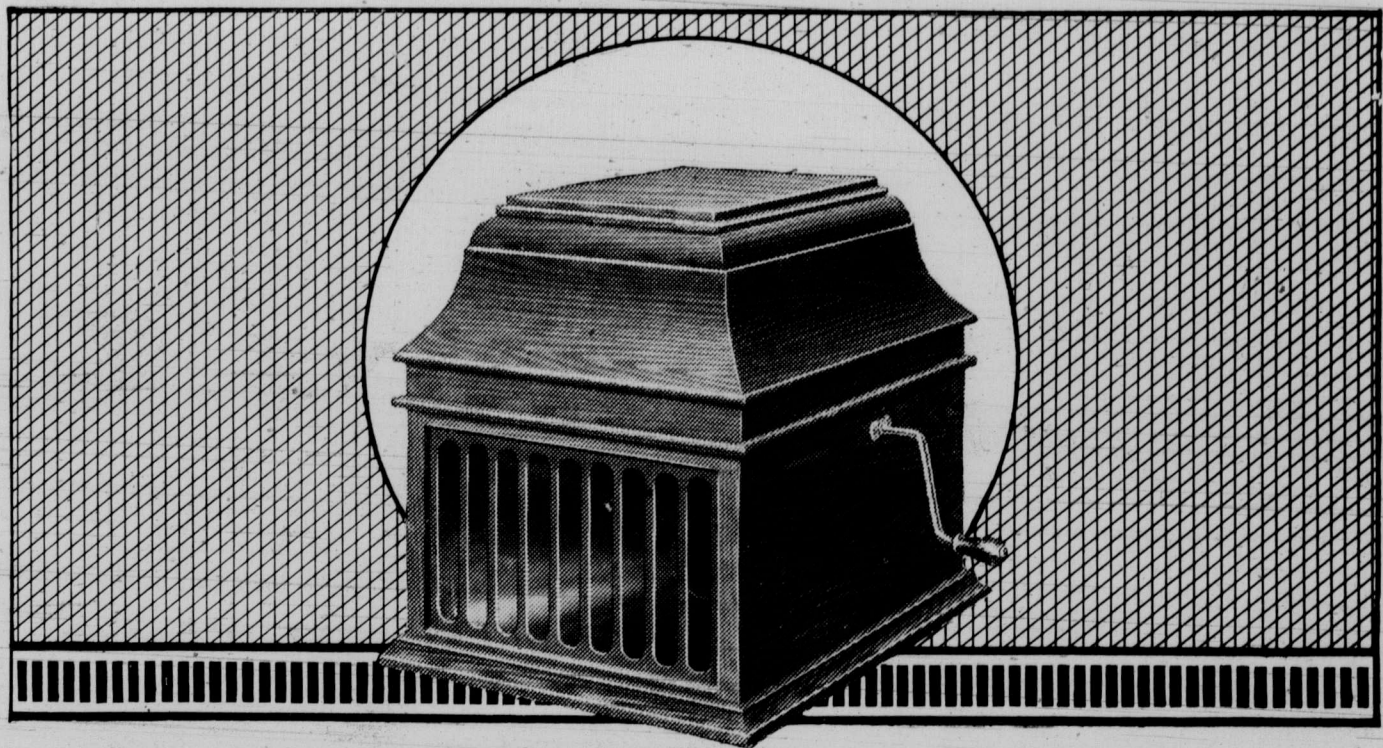
LEONARD HUDSON,
Box 875, Edmonton, Alta. Age 8.

WOODPECKERS BEREAVEMENT

Once upon a time a woodpecker made a hole in a poplar tree where he built his nest. His mate laid five eggs and while she sat on them he brought her worms.

One day a terrible storm came on. It blew and blew and at last down came the tree, bird, eggs and all. The woodpeckers flew away in bereavement.

ALBERTA JOHNSON,
Bruce, Alberta. Age 12.



Mr. Edison's
Wonderful
New Instrument

NEW! MASTER
Instrument
Mr. Edison's Latest Invention

Just Out—The perfected musical wonder of the age.
And shipped on a stupendous special offer direct from us.

WRITE today for our new Edison Catalog—the catalog that tells you all about the wonderful new model Edison with Mr. Edison's new diamond point reproducer. It will also tell you about our new Edison offer! Now read:

Mr. Edison's *Pet and Hobby*



among all his wonderful inventions is his phonograph. He worked for years striving to produce the most perfect phonograph. At last he has produced this new model. Think of it: over 25 years of work on all these epoch-making inventions—then his pet and hobby perfected!

Endless Fun

Happiness is life—and real happiness is found only in a real home where the happy and united family gather together for mutual enjoyment and recreation.



Such a variety of entertainment! Here the latest up-to-date song hits of the big cities. Laugh until the tears stream down your face and your sides ache from laughing at the funniest of funny minstrel shows. Hear the grand old church hymns, the majestic choirs. Hear the pealing organs, the crashing brass bands, the waltzes, the two-steps, the solos, duets and quartettes. All will be yours with the Edison in your home. Send the coupon TODAY.

Free Loan Offer:

We will send you the new model Edison and your choice of all the brand new records on an absolutely free loan. Hear all the waltzes, two-steps, vaudevilles, minstrels, grand operas, old sacred hymns, every kind of comic and popular music, also your choice of the highest grade concerts and operas, as rendered by the world's greatest artists. Entertain your family and your friends. Then, when you are through with the outfit you may send it back at our expense.

Remember, not a penny down—no deposit—no guarantee—no C. O. D. to us—no obligation to buy—a full free trial in your own home—direct from us—direct to you—Returnable at our expense or payable (if you want to keep it) at the actual rock-bottom price direct from us.

The Reason: Why should we make such an ultra-liberal offer? Well, we'll tell you—we are tremendously proud of this magnificent new instrument. When you get it in your town we know everybody will say that nothing like it has ever been heard—so wonderful, so grand, so beautiful, such a king of entertainers—so we are pretty sure that at least some one, if not you, then somebody else, will want to buy one of these new style Edisons especially as they are being offered now at the most astounding rock-bottom price and on easy terms as low as a few dollars a month.

Our New Edison Catalog Sent Free!

Your name and address on a postal or in a letter, (or just the coupon) is enough. No obligations in asking for the catalog. Get this offer—while this offer lasts. Fill out the coupon today.

F. K. Babson, Edison Phonograph Distributors
Dept. 7507, 355 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba
U. S. Office, Edison Block, Chicago

To
F. K. BABSON
Edison Phonograph Distributors,
Dept. 7507, 355 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Edison Catalog and full particulars of your free trial offer on the new model Edison Phonograph.

Name.....

Address.....