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Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

HUNTING

Here is a game full of action which is supposed to be accompanied by the singing of the verses given below. The players all stand in two lines facing each other, when the first two players run towards each other, clasp hands and run down between the two lines. Having reached the foot they unclasp hands, turn around and clasping the other hands together run up between the two lines. Now they unclasp hands again and run down the outside of the lines, each player taking his place at the foot. By this time the children in the lines should have finished singing the two verses. This is continued until each couple has taken its turn at running.

Here are the verses which accompany this game:

"Oh, have you seen the Shah?
Oh, have you seen the Shah?
He lights his pipe on a starlight night,
Oh, have you seen the Shah?"

"For a-hunting we will go,
A-hunting we will go,
We'll catch a fox and put him in a box,
A-hunting we will go."

DIXIE PATTON.

MY IDEA OF A HAPPY LIFE

In fancy I see myself an old grandmother of sixty years, sitting in a large arm-chair, in a nice comfortable room. I have knitting in my hand and as I knit my thoughts go back to the days when I was young.

Then the door is torn open and in rushes eight-year-old Annie, followed by Harry and Ruth, both younger than herself, and in a chorus they shout as they come running to me, "Tell us the story of your life, grandma. Tell us what you used to do when you were young."

So I begin: "Far away in a distant, but grand country where one may look for miles and miles, there lived a little girl with her father and mother and sisters and brothers. When she is thru with common school, she goes to high school. After a few years she graduates and then she becomes a teacher in a little country school. The number of scholars is not so very great, but they are all healthy country children and they obey their teacher with a will.

When vacation comes she goes with some other young people camping by a lake surrounded by trees and hills. Here many happy hours are spent by fishing, picking berries and many other things. At Christmas she goes home to visit her father and mother. She teaches for about two or three years and then she does not teach any longer. During this time she has tried to impart to the young ones a little of the knowledge they will need in life. She hopes that they will grow up brave young men and women, loyal to their dear country, Canada. After a few months she gets married to a young farmer, who is now your grandfather. They go on a trip to Norway and Sweden. After they return they buy a farm in Alberta. Here they spend many happy years. If there were any sick and needy people they tried their best to help them. Many years afterwards they bought this farm in Washington, which your father now owns. I think this is all that I can tell you."

When I had finished my story, Annie exclaimed, "Oh, grandma! how happy you must have been."

"Yes," I said, "and I am very happy now to see your dear young faces around me here."

This is the way I should choose to live to be perfectly happy.

DELIA HOLMBERG.

Viking, Alta., age 16.

WOULD LIVE IN ENGLAND

When I grow up I should like best to be an authoress or a singer.

If I were rich and could get what I liked, I'd buy a nice house in a good seaside town in England. There I should spend my summer holidays. The house would have a big garden with trees and plenty of flowers; a lawn where I could have tea in fine weather, with a little fountain in the middle with goldfish in it. It would stand pretty near the

shore; perhaps a quarter of a mile away, so that I could bathe in the sea every day.

Inside there would be a big hall, roomy kitchen, diningroom, livingroom and library downstairs; upstairs, the bedrooms, bathroom and writing room, where I wrote tales, or practiced my songs if I were a singer.

Before I settled down anywhere I should go a trip around the world. For the winter, however, I should have a flat in London, with a writing room, library and bathroom, as well as the other rooms. As I couldn't have a garden, I'd grow lots of plants in window-boxes. Fresh fruit, of course, could be bought any time. My companions would be my parents and a nice girl friend about my own age. I should invite all my relations down to stay with me, at different times, and take them about London in my auto. In my spare time I should read good books, attend concerts and lectures, go out riding or in the auto, help in church work, visit, draw and play the piano. I expect I'd find lots to do in my spare time in London. When I get older I suppose my ideas will change a great deal, but this is what I'd like now.

MARIE BRAILSFORD.

Clair, Sask., age 13.

MY WAY TO HAPPINESS

I would like to go to school until I have a very good education. The next thing I would do would be to learn to be a stenographer and get a good place to work where I could get a good sum of money.

When I had got enough money I would travel all over the United States, as they say the scenery there is as good as that in Europe or Asia, if not better.

I would like also to be a good musician so that I could entertain myself as well as my friends. I would want to play on the piano, as I think it is the nicest kind of an instrument.

When I had looked all over the United States I would settle down on a quiet farm, which I would like to have near a large town.

I would like to marry a man who was as smart as myself, if not smarter. I would like to have the farm near Los Angeles in California.

If I could I would live on a fruit farm, where I could have all the fruit I wanted to eat.

I think I will be satisfied if I can get all of this.

VELMA ROGERS.

Waseca, Sask., age 9 years.

WOULD LIKE TO BE A FARMER'S WIFE

I think I should like farming better than anything else, particularly with a nice farm-house, with about eight rooms and water laid into a bathroom. Then I'd want a nice garden with trees and flowers and a vegetable garden with berry bushes. I really think I would like to have a good husband to live with me in a house like that. British Columbia seems like a nice place to live, but I have never been there, and I suppose I should be quite satisfied most anywhere if I had such a dandy place as I have written about. For amusement I like driving with a nice horse and buggy, also music and fancy-work. If I get half I would like I guess I will be lucky.

GRACE ROBINSON.

Hafford, Sask., age 15.

A SIMPLE DOMESTIC LIFE

When I am a full grown woman, I would like to work on a farm in Manitoba and have a cottage with six rooms in it, kitchen, pantry, dining-room, parlor and two bedrooms. I would also like a veranda on it and have the cottage painted drab, with white trimmings and red roof. I would like mother and father to live with me.

For spare time I would like to have a team that I could go driving with and also like to go horseback riding in the cool of the evening, and gathering wild fruits and flowers. In the winter I would go skating, snowshoeing and tobogganing. This is what I would consider a perfectly happy life.

AGNES M. HALLIDAY.

Oakburn, Man., age 13 years.