

Grain Growers' Sunshine Guild

Conducted by "Margaret"

Head Office: Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg

BAZAAR IN JULY

The Bazaar will be held in July, and everyone interested in Sunshine is asked to send some article, however small.

MARGARET.

THESE WORKERS BUST.

Dear Margaret—I received your very welcome letter some time ago and intended to answer directly but being busy one way and another just kept putting it off. I am still a member of the Twenty Workers and we take a great interest in our society. We certainly would like to be able to help a great deal more. We have been helping lately to cover a poor family out near here, but we expect to have another box ready to send into Winnipeg sometime during the summer. It is only a pleasure to be able to help cheer every heart we can. I take great interest in reading the letters in the Grain and other reading in it, I find it very helpful. I sent two Xmas cards to two of those persons mentioned in the Guide at Xmas time. I suppose they received them alright. I hope so anyway. Our monthly meeting is next Wednesday at the home of Miss August. We expect to have a good meeting as a number of our members have been away during the winter and have arrived home. Well, I wish you every success in your loving work, and we will try to help in every way we can.

Bates, Man.

A FRIEND.

CLOTHES WERE ACCEPTABLE.

Dear Margaret—We are sending you a box of clothing that the girls have out-grown, hoping that they may do some children good. Should have sent it sooner, but didn't always have the money to pay the freight, and I wanted to do that. We have long been interested in the Sunshine Club, having read a good deal about the society in the Ladies Home Journal while in the States, and now we read what lots of it is doing in Winnipeg. As we are new homesteaders, haven't money to send, so that these dresses, etc., that are pretty good, should be doing someone good. So we decided to send them to Sunshine. Have given away a good many things to our neighbors' children since we came here. Some things, maybe, can be cut down and used for small children. I had taken off the buttons to use from time to time as I needed them, but perhaps you can get someone to donate some buttons. My best wishes go to the Sunshine Guild and that it may prosper and expand in my hope.

MRS. J. C. E. AND DAUGHTERS.

HELPED A WORKER.

Dear Margaret—Am sending a few things to you which I hope will be of some use, we have no children in our home, therefore no children's clothing. I have two small feather beds which I will gladly send to you if they will be of any use to you. If you will let me know I shall send as early as possible.

Kindly do not acknowledge these things through the press. I will be pleased if they will do some little good.

Grainville, Man. F. H. Many thanks for letter and goods they went to a poor fellow who had been ill all winter and had just got work, and had no clothes fit to wear. He was very grateful.

MARGARET.

A NEW MEMBER.

Dear Margaret—I have for a long time been an interested reader of "The Sunshine Guild" and have at last decided to write you a letter. I go to school and am in grade four. I am ten years old. Please send me a membership card. I enclose 2 cents for its postage. I am sending you three postal cards.

Kenlin, Sask. MARY ISMOND.

WRITE LONGER LETTER.

Dear Margaret—I will send a little note to help along the good work and trust it will do a little good.

Macoun, Sask. MRS. A. M. SORSDAHL. You are indeed a welcome member. I hope to have a longer letter next time. Believe me I am very anxious to know you all and to feel that we are truly and really loving friends in Sunshine or Shade.

MARGARET.

RE SUMMER HOME.

Dear Margaret—I have noticed that the Sunshine Society is contemplating opening a summer home for girls. I think that is a splendid idea and hope there is some way we, "The Willing Workers," Bates, can help in the cause. There are so many girls in the city who would be glad of some place like that to spend their vacations. Our Society meets on the 15th of June so I am writing for further information before bringing the matter before the society.

Is there any other way we could help you other than sending clothing, etc.? We have, I believe, around thirty dollars in our treasury at present (we had an oyster supper in the winter and an ice-cream social last week to raise our money.) So if you would kindly give your advice we girls would be obliged to you, and would know we have sent our money where it is most needed.

We will have another box of clothing and quilts ready for you soon. I expect our next meeting will be devoted to mending, etc. I was wondering if we could send you food—fresh vegetables, butter, etc., from the farm. If you ever find need of those things I think there are lots of little things like that we might send if we but knew you needed them, also magazines, etc.

I hope I am not taking up too much of your time with this letter, also hope I may hear from you soon, I am,

Homewood

HILDA AUGUST, Pres.

WANTS TO JOIN

Dear Margaret—I would like very much to become a member of your Sunshine Guild. I see that there are a lot of kind people who are sending a little gift to cheer up some sick person, so I thought I would join the Guild and send something too. I will try and scatter sunshine wherever I go.

McAuley, Man.

OLGA K. ANSELL.

IT WILL HELP LOTS

Dear Margaret—I have been reading your "Sunshine Guild" in The Grain Growers' Guide, and feel interested in the poor little boys and girls. I am sending thirty-seven cents to help, and I hope it will do some good.

Firming, Sask.

CLARENCE PARK (Age 10)

Hearty welcome to our Guild. Thanks for the money sent in. We hope to have a great time sending the children into the country, if only for a day, and your contribution will be a great help.

MARGARET.

WANTS A GIRL

Dear Margaret—I received your letter today and in reply I wish to say that I would like to know on what terms you give those girls, and that I would like to adopt one about ten or twelve years of age. I do not understand the cards you sent, and would like you to explain. I remain, yours truly,

Mas. WM. POCKETT, Sa.

It is necessary to have a clergyman and two other references. There is no fee or charge for adoption. The children that we have had, so far, have been under eight years. Every effort will be made to find a suitable girl for you. —MARGARET

WOULD SEND MATS

Dear Margaret—My father takes The Grain Growers' Guide. We all like it very well. I always read the Sunshine Guild page. My mother sent some clothes to you at Xmas. I was sorry to read that Ethel Baird was dead. I saw her letter and her name for sending Xmas things. We have a good number of mats, etc., at school. We have pictures of Red Riding Hood, of houses, birds, and Cinderella. We cut them out of colored paper, and pasted them on some other. Some of them are six inches long others ten. The mats are different colors. Some of them are woven in and out. Others are cut many different ways. If they would be of any use to you or the poor children we will send them to you right away. Will you please write and tell us how to have a Guild of our own. Wishing you and the Sunshine Guild every success.

Osborne, Sask.

MARY CLARK (Age 10)

We should be very glad to receive the mats. They would brighten the surroundings of many a "shut-in" child.

Fresh Air Home or "Good Cheer" Camp opens on July 1.

THE SAFEST PLACE.

Just bend your knees and take a hop, And give a wriggle and a flop, And keep your eyes out for a drop, Or stumble or mishap. And then, the very first you know, If you jump high and land just so, And do not tumble 'way down low, You'll be in daddy's lap.

And that's a place worth being in! Oh, that's well worth a jump to win, The place where wonders all begin, Where all wee boys are glad! If you climb there and snuggle tight, And listen good and hang on tight, There's stories—good ones every night! Up in the lap of dad.

An', if you do, watch daddy's eyes; He'll say, "Oh! this is a surprise! What things a boy finds when he tries." And maybe you'll suppose A fairy put the sweeties there, In daddy's inside pocket where You found it and made daddy stare, But daddy always knows.

A daddy's lap's the finest place For little chaps, with daddy's face Bent close above, the human race Is guarded from mishaps. There in its babyhood, and taught Not to do things it hadn't ought; A better place, though, to be caught And held is mother's lap.

Every Child Should Join the Sunshine Guild

Sign the form below.

Dear Margaret—I should like to become a member of your Sunshine Guild. Please send membership card I enclose two cents stamps for its postage:

Name

Age

Address

Dear Friends—It has been indeed a revelation to me to see the widespread interest that the Sunshine Guild has aroused. To-day a letter came in from an invalid in Regina, another came from the teacher of a Sunday school, and last but not least a delegate to the Ladies Aid Societies called to know what they could do to help to scatter the Sunshine. So many obstacles seemed to come in the way, so many hard tasks to overcome and still the work is growing stronger and stronger and like Ella Wheeler Wilson, in Self Conquest I cried:

"Dear Angel lead me to the heights and spur me to the top."
The angel answered "Stop, And set thy house in order; make it fair For absent ones who may be speeding there. Then we will talk of heights."

I put my house in order. "Now lead on!" The angel said, "Not yet; Thy garden is best. By thorns and tares. Go weed it, so all those Who come to gaze may find the unweeded rose; Then will we journey on."

I weeded well my garden. "All is done!" The angel shook his head "A beggar stands," he said, "Outside thy gate. Till thou has given heed, And soothed his sorrow and supplied his need, Say not that all is done."

The beggar left me singing. "Now at last—At last the path is clear!" "Nay, there is one draws near, Whose seeks, like thee, the difficult highway, He lacks thy courage; cheer him through the day; Then will we cry, 'At last!'"

So now, dear friends, we have much still to do before we can reach the heights that we must attain. Hope and pray, watch and wait patiently, but work with might and main that we have the happy privilege of helping each one in need, of cheering, and together take:

THE ROSE WAY.

Let's take the rose way
Down the lane,
The bright way, the right way,
That's wreathed in smiles,
You sing the chorus,
And I'll sing the song,
And life will be fair
As we journey along.

Let's take the sun path
Down the lane,
The new path, the true path,
That brings no pain,
You bear the banner,
And I lead the way,
And peace will await
At the close of the day.

Old dreams and new dreams, mirth and fun,
Hardships and laughter, blended in one.
Come, bear the banner,
And I'll sing the song,
And life will be fair
As we journey along.

St. Louis Star.

A SUNSHINE GIRL.

We have been asked so often just what a "Sunshine Girl" is that Mrs. Alden made it the theme for her address at the Sunshine convention-May 1910.

First, love must be in the heart of the Sunshine child. It shows itself in the every-day acts of life, by cheerfulness, kindness and helpfulness, both for one's self and for others. It isn't money that makes the Sunshine child; some of the most beautiful deeds ever recorded were those of our little ones in rags and tags. Here I can tell you again the story of Little Mary:

A good woman who had spent most of her life in trying to scatter sunshine and send good cheer into the darkest corners of the city in which she lived, one day received from a little half-clad child, a package done up in brown paper

that had evidently been wrapped around the meat her family had eaten for breakfast. On this was pinned a white piece of paper on which the little girl had written in heavy lead pencil marks:

"Dere lady:
"I love you so i worked and earned 2 cents to get you a egg for a cristmus gift for you.
"It is the nicest thing I no to ete.
"It is a good egg.

From

MARY."

When the lady opened the package and saw the egg, she burst into tears and exclaimed: "I have been looking for this for years and years and years!"

"What, an egg!" exclaimed the servant who delivered the bundle.
"You may call it that," she said, "but I call it love. It is the real thing."
The only sad part of this story is that the lady could not find Mary, and the little girl never knew how her gift was valued.

If we should follow little Mary to school, we would find her something some playmate who was grieving over a childish trouble. Little Mary would be the one to notice that Jane came without her lunch box; in the sweetest possible manner she would divide her sandwich because "it was more than she could eat."

It was little Mary who put the three violets on the teachers desk, and stayed after school so she could walk home with Dolly who had been "kept in" because she didn't know her spelling lesson. Dollie was always afraid to pass the saloon on A. street for there was a big dog there.

Who was it picked Frank up and brushed his clothes after he had had a squabble with a playmate? It was Mary. I saw her. It was only last week too. She did another nice thing. She asked the teacher to excuse "him" for being late for school assuring her that the big boy was in the wrong; that Frank would have been on time had he not been molested and knocked down. She forgot to ask the teacher to excuse herself. She took a black mark without a murmur. She would have been on time, too, if she had not stopped to take Frank's part.

I have told you some of the sunny things now that our little Mary, or the poor girl, did that would make you get the Sunshine prize; but there is another little girl in East New York who wears the prettiest dresses in school and has the most hair ribbon of anybody. I would like to give a prize to her.

She heard the girls, one day, talking in the classroom, of a playmate who had not received anything at Christmas. Nobody remembered her New Years nor on any other holiday. This was the first week after the annual visit of Santa Claus and every child seemed to be telling about the lovely things she had received. Our little girl (we'll call her Lucy) only listened; but next day when the chauffeur came for her (for she was never allowed to go home from school alone) she took hold of the hand of the little girl whom Santa Claus had missed and said that the chauffeur would take her home, too, in the automobile. At Lucy's home they stopped just long enough for the mamma to hand over to the chauffeur a big box marked "For Lucy's friend. Santa Claus left it here by mistake." It is a long story. Lucy didn't tell of it at school, but the other girl did, and at the May party Lucy was crowned Queen of May. Why? Because the love in her heart always made her cheerful, kind and helpful and she always met more than half way the cheerfulness, kindness and helpfulness of others. This is charity to rich and poor, to high and low alike.

PLEASE WRITE

Will the boys and girls of Canada, as well as the members, teachers, and parent write to me and let us plan the Sunshine Circles in the schools and encourage the right way of giving and the right way of receiving?

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Jewelry Co.
NIPEG, Canada

TRADE
