Children's

FIDELITY AND COURAGE.

One night a fireman, on one of the ocean steamers walked in the dark-ness down into an open hatchway. He fell to the hold, broke his leg and received other injuries. His outcry help, and they were excitedly discussing what to do for him when it became evident that he was trying to

"Be quiet, boys," said one of the "Maybe Jake's wanting to

send a word home." But it was not of home poor Jake was thinking, even in that moment of agonizing pain. "Tell the fifth engineer to look after the boiler!" he

whispered. That is the sort of fidelity and courage to put to shame the theorists who would have us believe that self-interest is the only motive that rules men in the word-aday world.

BOBBIE GOT THERE FIRST.

A mother, after days of preparation for a week's absence from home, suddenly remembered, after the train was well under way, that she had left a bottle of a certain well-known remedy within reach of the meddlesome little fingers of her three-yearold son. She remembered, too, that there was nothing that the child loved better than the aromatic contents of that particular bottle.

Hurriedly calling the porter, the anxious mother prepared a message to be telegraphed from the first sta-It read:

"Hide the bottle of Robbie's medi-An hour later she received this not ltogether soothing message from the cine. Left it on table in my room," altogether soothing message from the boy's father: "Too late. Bobbie got there first?"

A PRECIOUS HERB. Two little German girls, Brigitte and Wallburg, were on their way to

the toon, and each carried a Meavy basket of fruit on her head. Brigitte murmured and sighed constantly; Wallburg only laughed

Brigitte 'said, "What makes you laugh so? Your basket is quite as makers. heavy as mine, and you are no

stronger than I." Wallburg answered, "I have a pre-cious little herb on my load, which makes me hardly feel it at all. Put some of it on your load as well.

"Oh," cried Brigitte, "it must
deed be a precious little herb!

should like to lighten my load with it; so tell me at once what it is

light is called 'patience.

but feel that much good seed sown a minute." had fallen on stony ground when at the final examination the question, "What character do you like best

twice and around the world once." "I like Monroe for doctrin' the people and Jackson standing on a stone

wall, and fell dead." "Columbus, because if it hadn't been for him there wouldn't have been

any others to like." "Lincoln, who was shot and killed standing in a booth, and died saying, Jefferson survives. I am con-

De Soto, who waded in the Mississippi up to his elbows and there found his grave.

"Old General Putnam, who left his ox and his ass in the field and went and beat the British." "The redoubtful John Paul Jones, because he said, 'We'll beat them

British or bust,' and then did it." A NOBLE FARMER.

In Germany, during the war, a captaia of cavalry was ordered out upon a foraging expedition. He marchto the district assigned to him. It was a lonely valley, but finding in the midst of it a small cottage he knocked at the door; it was opened by an old man, who leaned upon a

"Father," said the officer, "show me a field where I may set my troop The old man led them out of the valley, and after a quarter of an

march they came to a fine hour's "Here is what we are in search of" exclaimed the captain.

"Wait a few minutes," said the "Follow me a little furold man. At a distance of a mile they arrived at another field of barley.

troop alighted, cut-down the grain, trussed it, and rode off. The officer then said to his conductor, "You have given yourself and us needless trouble; the first field was

better than this." "Very true, sir," replied the good old man; "but it was not mine."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

In the morning he's a pirate, with a cutlass and a gun, And we tremble at the flashing

his eye; His name, as he informs us, is an awe-inspiring one: "Lord Ferdinando Roderigo Guy!"

By ten o'clock our pirate has renounced his gory trade; In armor now, he has a lance and

He gallantly advances to defend helpless maid, And we know that bold "Sir Launcelot" has the field.

And next, a skulking savage, he is lurking in the hall, Most alarming in his feathered war

But he graciously assures us he will and lock, so the sheep were no near-"Hiawatha Mudjekeewis Ojibway!"

As "Horatio Nelson Dewey" he's an admiral of parts, And last in all his catalogue

omes the very simple title under which he rules our hearts. For when he's sound askeep he's merely "James."

ABOUT NOTHING.

"I don't see the use of making uch a fuss about nothing!" said Nellie Gray, petulantly, to her mo-

"Is it nothing to promise to meet a friend at a certain hour and then not to be there because you did not feel like going out?" gsked Mrs. Grav.

"Florie did not need to wait for me. I shouldn't if she had not been there at the time named," answered the girl.

"Suppose you had been there and brought a group of stevedores to his Florie had failed to come, how do you think you would have felt about it?" "That would have been different," exclaimed Nellie, trying to excuse herself in her mother's estimation. "Florie lives nearer to the schoolhouse than I do. It is only a step for her."

"I am not speaking about the distance either of you have to go. What I wish you to understand, my daughter, is that it is wrong to make a promise and then fail to keep it, simply because you do not feel in the humor. It is far better not to promise at all, rather than to break it. No matter how small a thing you promise, be sure that you keep it." Do you think Nellie's mother 'making a fuss about nothing?" was We

A FEW RIDDLES

should regard a good promise as an

obligation to be filled

Why does a cat look first one side and then on the other when the comes into a room? Because she can't look both ways at once.

When does bread resemble the sun? When it rises from the yeast. What is there you cannot take with a kodak? A hint. Two ducks before a duck and two

ducks behind a duck and a duck in the middle. How many ducks in all?

What is the superlative of temper? Tempest.

What nation does a criminal dread? Condemnation. What is the waste of time? The

middle of an hour glass.

What animals are generally brought to a funeral? Black kids. What is it which works when it plays and plays when it works? A foundation.

Of what- trade are all the Presidents of the United States? Cabinet Why is the Fourth of July like an oyster? Because vou can't enjoy it

without crackers. oak tree and a tight boot? One apple or wild cherry tree to see tent caterpillar. makes acorns and the other makes several white things which look like corns ache.

SAND PICTURES

make for him the sand pictures."

A writer in Lappincott's tens of a she could do what this little one did, caterpillar gets within sight. Every I am really sorry that I cannot say ited States history, who could not will be seated I will get my sands in tween the egg from which it comes lars.

They speak quaintly in Japan.

sand, she let it trickle through, her fingers, rapidly making a design of a cottage in outline. With the yellow sand she made the background, and, mixing the yellow and the blue, she designed trees of brilliant green. She drew yellow windows in the blue cottage, and made a vellow walk leading up to the door. In five min-

utes she had made the most delia panel in a Japanese screen. Every child in Japan plays this and it is one which will give unend-

ing entertainment to children every- leaves come out, they feed on the where. It is easily tried, and some buds. beautiful little things can be made

WHAT THE TWINS DID.

big house that just showed over the choosing of a camping-ground shows tops of the elm trees, and there was forethought and care.

the poor sheep up and go away. I'd young caterpillar's skin becomes too like to give them all a drink.' "I'd like to turn them all out so the caterpillar wiggles out of it, clad they could run down to the brook in a new skin, which lasts as long and get all the water they want," as it will stretch comfortably.

said Bobbie, fiercely. *"If papa was Wherever caterpillars go they leave at home he'd have the wicked man a silken thread behind them. put in jail, I guess."

throat and choked back some hot them. During the day they are tears. "Do you s'pose it would be spread over the tree on which they awful wicked to let them out, Bob-live.

minutes to get here in.

train?' "I guess they'll want a drink too had to run farther than the brook, said Bobbie, who began to wonder a rag wiped along it, will destroy how they would get them back into the caterpillars. A neighborhood or the lot. "Come on, Betty. Let's village should work together, or one be at the gate when the hand gets to

twelve." Away the twins scampered, when they reached the big gate they found-that the owner of the sheep had fastened it shut with a big chain

tures in the hot sun.

"Don't pump, Bobbie," she begged, as her brother moved the handle up under and down, and wished he might chop a hole in the fence to let all the sheen he's into the vard to quench their thirst.

"They will see the water and feel lots caterpillar skin is shed as an excellent medicine."

The six front legs are kept for furbox, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

worse." And sure enough the thirsty animals crowded to the fence at sight

of the cooling stream. "I know what," said Bobbie, suddenly dashing to the house and coming back with a long piece of garden hose trailing after him. "We'll run this through the fence and pump them all the water they want, Hurrah!

Betty quickly dried her tears, and together the eager fittle hands fitted the hose to the iron spout of the fence to drive away the sheep from a hole in the ground till Betty could scarce and fruits are ripe, some pump. Then Bobbie hurried over the pump it full of water. It was very driving back the sheep, but at last the hole was filled and the poor things crowded up to drink. Then When the tent caterpillar has lived hard work watching the hose and Bobbie pumped and Betty held the nozzle till their arms ached and their

clothes were soaked. Coming up the road, mamma won-dered why the twins were pumping so steadily and climbing the fence so often, but when she got home and saw her dirty, tired little children watering the last of the flock she kissed them both and called them her precious little life-savers. "The owner must be detained somewhere, children," she said, as they poured out it lives about two weeks, eating notheir indignation against him. "No man would leave a valuable flock of sheep to perish from thirst wilfally. See, the sheep are eating grass now and seem perfectly happy. When papa comes home he will put the kettle over the fence so it will be easier to water the poor things."

And the next day, when the owner came with his head all bandaged and one arm in a sling, the twins were sorry they had spoken so harshly about him. "I never can thank you enough," he said, over and over again. "My horse ran away with me yesterday, and I was unconscious many hours. When I came to walks to an airy place to unfold its I supposed the poor sheep were all dead, and I harried to get here as soon as possible. I have very little in the world besides this flies on its feather covered wingsflock, so you see I should be poor in-

After the sheep were taken away in their yard with cards tied by gay ribbons around their necks. One card wings out flat. Butterflies hold their read, "I am for Bobbie," and the wings up straight. Mott other "I am for Betty," so the children never forgot their kindness to the poor sheep.-Hilda Richmond in

been so kind and thoughtful."

THE TENT CATERPILLAR. (By Charles McIlvaine.)

One has only to look about for an

Wallburg replied: "The precious but a moment, until his servant can grown they have a good-sized house. get entirely rid of caterpillars is by little herb that makes all burdens get her miserable sands, she will Very few persons are fond of ca- having an Anti-Caterpillar club, terpillars, though they are very beau- formed of all the men, women and That was the way a little Japan- tiful when carefully looked at. The children in a neighborhood, each one MODERN EDUCATION.

ese girl spoke one day in Kobe to a word "Ugh" seem to be the handy pledged to hunt for, crush, or burn visitor. An English child, even if one for everybody to use when a the eggs and caterpillars. would have said: "If the gentleman caterpillar is half way in its life be- anything good about tent caterpilforth, and the moth or butterfly to good of themselves, but I do not which it will change. Early in the excepting that they are wondrously But she brought in a moment three summer the mother moth chooses a made and industriously do the work little bags filled with sand—white, twig on an apple or cherry tree, set for them to do. Oh, yes, here "What character do you like best and why?" brought forth the follow-blue and yellow-and then she led the sometimes on other trees she thinks is one good thing about them, one of way into the garden. Seating her-will be a good nursery for her the very best: They make their own ing astonishing replies:

"Andrew Jackson, because he whipped the British with an old hickory."

"Grant, who was elected President"

way into the garden. Seating her-will be a good nursery for her the ver self, without disarranging a single children (the tent caterpillar of the living. woods is not the same as that which ed a smooth place on the gravel walk uses trees in the open) and around The interval of the control of and poured out the white sand, care it lays a broad ring of tiny eggs- make himself a closely-knit bundle fully spreading it in a little square. about two hundred of them. Then, taking a handful of the blue she covers with a heavy coat of ten times as hard to down in the brownish varnish, which is water and battle of life as he who has drifted winter proof. This varnish overlies along relying for success upon the the eggs, and fastens them to the dubious nervous organism provided twig. The mass of eggs looks like a him by nature and accident. swelling upon the twig, rounded He who bears commission from down to meet the bark. (The egg royalty wears not sackcloth, unless band of the woods tent caterpillar is not rounded at the edges.) Her life work is now finished. She soon dies. The insignia of royal commission are work is now finished. She soon dies. It is fortunate that she does not dant treasure. Because thou art the cate little picture, which looked like have to sit on her eggs; it takes nine child of Providence, thou shouldst be a panel in a Japanese screen. do hatch, early in the spring, they little game of making sand pictures, form a large family and live pleasantly together. If hatched before the

> The spot they select for their tent by any child with a taste for draw- is often two or three feet from their birthplace. It must have a crotch where the twigs and limbs are strong enough to hold their home when it If mamma had been at home they is full size, which is often from two might have asked her, but she had to three feet in length, and six inches gone down to see a sick lady in the deep under its graceful peaks. The

> no one else at home except Mary, and The young larvar or caterpillars she was too cross to be bothered. are very small. As they have much Early in the morning a man had growing to do, and but a short turned a big flock of sheep into the time to do it in, they begin to eat field adjoining the farm where the at once. Their appetites increase twins lived, and the poor things were with their size. In the morning long panting for water under the hot sky. trains of them may be seen trailing "That's a mean man," said Betty, out to the ends of the branches. pitying the thirsty animals as they where they feed on the leaves, and tried to find a shady place, "to pen thus do great damage. When a tight for it, it splits in the back, and

> done feeding they return to their tent "He'd give the poor lambies a for rest and shelter. Early in the drink first," said Betty, positively morning, before the caterpillars go "It just hurts in here to watch them," and the little girl felt her are at home, is the time to destroy

> After the leaves fall from the trees "If that man don't come by three the bunches of eggs are easily seen. o'clock I'm going to open the gate, It is an excellent plan for children to whether it's wicked or not," said convince their parents that capernil-Bobbie, looking at the new watch lar eggs are worth ten cents for a that had been his birthday present dozen bunches, and that they are exthe week before. "He's just got ten actly the ones to gather them. They should not break the trees in collect-"Oh, Bobbie, will you dare do that? ing eggs, or they will do as much What if they should run in front of a damage as the caterpillars. Between August first and the next April is the time to collect eggs. A flaming torch quickly moved under a tent, or person will saise as many caterpil-

lars as another destroys. The full-grown tent caterpillar is fully one and a half inches long. The six front legs have joints and a claw. The six hindermost legs have no joints. They are fleshy stubs, which er getting a drink than before. Bob-bie and Betty went slowly back, and this time Betty could not keep back the tears as she saw the poor crea-



ler, as usually called, it sucks its food through a long tube. It then takes nothing but liquids, such as the honmoths use charp spines, or the end of their eating part, to punch holes

as long as it cares to live as a larva or caterpillar which is early in June, it hunts about for a sheltered place, under a limb, leaf, or tree bark, and spins around itself a silk cocoon, which is yellowish because of a powder mixed with the silk. When this is finished, the caterpillar skin is thrown off and the caterpillar is transformed into a pupa. This is a dumpy, queer, sleepy-looking affair, with a hard brown skin. As a pupa, thing during that time.

Under its pupa covering, a wonderful charge is taking place. If one could watch the changes, one would appear to see a new insect being made out of an old one. Wings are forming. A new kind of head, mouth, eyes; a new body shape with different breathing appratus, stomach and covering. Two live plumes grow from its head to act as feelers, fingers, and all sorts of things, when it shall need them in its new life.

After all is ready, the pupa bursts its skin, works through one end of its cacoon, and soft, weak, tottering, wings, harden, dry, and collect strength. In a very short time feels able to see the world, Off four of them-to take its first meal deed to-day if you children had not through a tube. It is now a mothmiller, of buff-brown color, with a stripe of darker color across each the twins found two beautiful lambs front wing, and a short, thick, fuzzy body. When it alights it lays. wings up straight. Moths fly at

The woods tent caterpillar does not weave a tent. It spins a laver of web on the bark of a tree or several clustered leaves. After a brood of eggs hatches the caterpillars rest in clusters on these web-like mats. Their habits are otherwise very much the same as the apple tree

They can be destroyed in great little tents pitched on the branches, numbers by jarring the limbs of trees Forked limbs furnished the poles; with a padded mallet. They will the tent caterpillars weave their fall into a sheet placed to catch tents upon them. They begin weav- them, and should "If the augustness would condes- ing them as soon as they are born, They do immense damage by eating cend to take honorable repose for and by the time they are fully the leaves of trees. The only way to

They probably know some

The man who spares no pains These of good habits will usually be found

AND SUFFER THE DERANGE-MENTS PECULIAR TO THEIR SEX FIND THAT

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

LY BY STRENGTHENING THE NERVES AND MUSCLES Dr. Chase's Nerve Food stands high

CURES SUCH ILLS PERMANENT-

in women's favor because it is especially successful in overcoming ills peculiar to their sex.

When, on account of a run-down condition of the system, the muscles and nerves fail to cantrol the action of the feminine organism, there is bound to come much suffering.

Headaches, pains in the back and limbs, indigestion, feelings of discouragement and despondency, weakness and irregularity rob life of the joys which would otherwise be possible.

Stimulating medicines cannot possibly be of more than slight tempor-ary relief. To be of lasting benefit the nerves and muscles must be fully restored by such treatment as is afforded by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Not only is the action and vigor of the bodily organs fully restored

but new, firm flesh is added, the form

is rounded out, the weight is increased, and pallor gives way to that healthful glow of complexion which tells of the full enjoyment of health Mrs. Symons, 42 St. Clair street Belleville, Ont., states: "Some weeks ago I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and have found it a very satisfactory medicine, I was formerly troubled with nervous exhaustion and a weak, fluttering heart. Whenever my heart bothered me I would have spells of weakness and dizziness, which were very distressing. By means of this treatment my nerves have become strong and healthy, and the action of my heart seems to be regular. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONE or BLOOD POISCNING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says:

212 King street east.

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1909. John O'Connor, Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was complete-

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont. DEAR SIR,-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictines Salve as a sure cure for kumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictive Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and ine four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend in to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1961. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to the world for rheumatism. to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts send him to me and I will prove it to him.

Yours for ever thankful, PETER AUSTEN

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.

Yours truly,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rhcumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, \$\mathbb{X}\$ might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit, When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helplesse cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a zinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily activity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the em-

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1962;

GEO. FOGG.

MRS SIMPSON

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation. I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit. Yours respectfully,

PILES 7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.: DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with piles.

Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN,

241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

cacy of Benedictine Salve.

DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy a could get, but got no more than temporary relief. I suffered at times in-

tense agony and lost all hope of a cure. Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend. it to every sufferer.

JAMES SHAW.

With the Boston Laundry.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimontal and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was suffering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it will never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was. It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am,

BLOOD POISONING

Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE,

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1964.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: Dear Sir,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits "of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the under part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning. Although I was treated for same in the General Hospistal for two weeks without cure, the doctors were thinking of having my foot amputated. I left the hospital uncured and then I tried your salve, and with two boxes my foot healed up. I am now able to put on my boot and walk freely with same, the foot being entirely healed. I was also treated in the States prior to going to the hospital in Toronto, without relief. Your salve is a sure cure for blood-poisoning. MISS M. L. KEMP.

Toronto, April 16th, 1907.

John O'Connor, Esq., City: DEAR SIR,-It gives me the greatest of pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so hadly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, 72 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq.: DEAR SIR.-Early last week I accidently ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to J. SHERIDAN, 34 Queen street East.

JOHN O'CONNOR 100 RING STREET

FOR SALE BY

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E

PRICE S1.00 PER BOX. and by all Druggists

The first transfer of the first of the first