



Talking of Wealth

Opening a Savings Account at the BANK OF TORONTO may be your first step on the

Road to Wealth

The start is the main thing, for our Savings Passbook in your pocket will be a constant incentive to economy.

The following figures show how secure your money will be with us:

Paid-up Capital - \$4,000,000
Reserve - \$4,500,000
Assets - \$37,000,000

Bank of Toronto

driving through London or visiting the neighbourhood of the house owing to her illness. Would Her Majesty gratify her dying desire by coming to see her before going abroad, because she would not be living when Her Majesty returned?

Touched by the sincerity of the missive, Her Majesty, with characteristic love and thoughtfulness, decided to visit Miss Massey. No intimation of Her Majesty's intention was sent to the institution, which was reached at 4.45, Her Majesty driving from Buckingham Palace in her white motor-car. Arriving at the principal entrance the Queen enquired at once, "Is Miss Massey in?" The door was opened by a servant girl, who instantly recognized the Queen, and momentarily stood astounded. The Queen, who was carrying a bouquet of orchids, lilies of the valley, carnations, and asparagus fern, was at

Headaches and Bad Breath

are no longer so common since people found out the pleasant and positive cure—a morning glass of

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

25c and 50c a bottle.

once conducted to the ward in which Miss Massey lay.

Surprise and joy overcame the patient for the moment, but a few kindly words of sympathy quickly dispelled her nervousness. The Queen thanked the girl for her letter, and expressed the pleasure it afforded her to respond to the invitation, and then handed her the bouquet, telling her it was specially for her, and that the flowers were cut from the palace gardens. With eyes bedimmed with tears of joy, the girl briefly replied, "Thank you, Your Majesty." Passing to the other patients, the Queen distributed roses to each, and spoke words of sympathy and encouragement. A touching incident occurred as Her Majesty was about to leave. Whilst chatting with the matron in the hall she heard someone cough, and asked who it was.

Being informed that it was Miss Massey, she ordered some cough lozenges to be brought from her motor-car and returned with them to the girl's bedside, where she placed one of them in the patient's mouth. The rest she handed to the matron with a request that they should be given to Miss Massey when she was again attacked by severe fits of coughing. Again shaking hands with the girl, the Queen once more bade good-bye and left the house.

And away Fairy Dot flew, upstairs and downstairs, and back came grandma's glasses. Grandma's wish came true.

"Oh," said the little brother John. "I wish some one would help me put my soldiers away."

And there on the spot Was Fairy Dot.

Mother wished her flowers were watered, and Father wished for his newspaper; Aunt Emily wished for some one to help stir the cake and seed the raisins, and Bridget wished she knew what the clock said; Towser looked as though he wanted a drink, and the kitten begged for some milk; and there were wishes, wishes, everywhere in "Fairy Dell." Wasn't it good Fairy Dot was there!—Kindergarten Review.

LEGEND OF NORTHLAND.

The Indian and His Dog.

The Indian loves his dog with almost parental affection, and the faithful animal is to him not only a companion, but also a beast of burden—carrying the pack in summer, and in winter drawing the loaded sled on the crisp snow.

May not this affection be traced to an old story common among several tribes of Indians, and which also shows the belief that the world was once the scene of a terrible flood—when only a few persons escaped? Many years ago it rained so much that all the valleys were filled, and the people had to climb the sides of the mountains. Higher and higher they went, but the water continued to follow them. They then built rafts and got upon them, and for a time were safe.

Now one family had several splendid dogs, and these they took on the raft with them, but all the other people never thought of these poor creatures, and left them to perish.

At last the mountain tops were covered, and when the last foothold was gone, thousands of moose and other animals were seen frantically swimming for some refuge. Seeing the many rafts, they made for them, and, though the smaller ones were frightened away, the huge, lordly moose began to climb upon the rafts, which gave way, and the people were drowned. Only one raft escaped destruction; it was that which carried the dogs. Whenever the moose came near, these faithful guardians barked so fiercely that they were frightened away. And thus all the people who left their dogs to perish were drowned, whilst they who were good to these noble creatures were saved.

The true strength of every human soul is to be dependent on as many nobler as it can discern; and to be depended upon by as many inferior as it can reach.—John Ruskin.

The Friend that sticketh closer than a brother is the one who is not limited by time, nor space, nor partial knowledge, nor inadequate resources. This Friend is accessible to the sad-

THE SICK MADE WELL WITHOUT MEDICINE



Hercules Sanche.
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No matter what disease you suffer from, so long as no vital organ is irreparably injured you can be cured.

Oxydonor will create in your system a strong affinity for Oxygen in the air. This additional Oxygen instilled into skin, membranes and every tissue, will revitalize your body and give it the power to overcome all forms of disease.

You apply Oxydonor at home while you sleep. No loss of time from work or business. Oxydonor is safe, easily applied and never loses its force.

Rev. Henry L. Phillips, Rector Protestant Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, Pa. writes: "Have used Oxydonor successfully in my family for years. For colds and Rheumatism I find it most helpful. As a tonic after Sunday's hard work it is simply invaluable."

If you are suffering write to-day for full information about Oxydonor and its remarkable cures. ADDRESS

DR. H. SANCHE & CO.,
378 St. Catherine St. West. Montreal

dest soul among all our readers—accessible now.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.—R. W. Emerson.

The self-made man who trusts only in himself is not a pleasant human being. The man who talks of trusting God, and sits idle, is less admirable still. Faith and works belong together.

Weakness in the Spring

is overcome when the blood is made rich and red by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

Weakness is the word which best describes the condition of most people in the Spring.

It may be bodily weakness, tired, draggy feeling and lack of energy and vigour.

Or it may be weakness of the heart, the nerves, the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels or other vital organs.

Wherever the trouble may be located, the cause is the same—failure of the blood to supply proper nourishment for the maintenance and restoration of the cells and tissues of the body and its organs.

Stimulants only give temporary relief. What is absolutely necessary is rich, red blood such as is found by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, to nourish the organs back to health and vigour so that they can derive nourishment from the food.

Because of its blood-building qualities Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is marvellously successful as a Spring restorative. 50c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto, Ont. Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., on every box of the genuine.

GILLETT'S

HIGH GRADE



CREAM TARTAR

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS.

Same Price as the cheap adulterated kinds.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

FAIRY DOT.

Such lovely stories as Aunt Emily could tell—stories of fairies and goblins and of little flaxen haired princesses! And how Dottie Dudley did love to hear them!

"I think, Aunt Emily," said Dot, "that I like best of all the story of the wish fairy. I wish I were a fairy, and that I could just grant wishes, wishes, all day long."

And what do you suppose Aunt Emily did? Made the loveliest crown of shining gold paper, and put little blue bows and bells on Dottie's shoes and a sash round her waist and a wand of glistening paper stars in her hand; and little Dottie Dudley was transformed into a sweet little hazel-eyed fairy. Aunt Emily kissed her and sent her off to "Fairy Dell."

"O dear," said grandma, "I wish I could find my glasses!"