

PEDLAR'S PERFECT METAL CEILINGS AND WALLS

An Ideal Finish for Church Interiors

MADE from sheet steel pressed into a great variety of attractive patterns to match any style of ecclesiastical architecture. It combines beauty with dignity. It is economical because it will endure indefinitely with practically no need of repair. It cannot burn, crack or break away, but will usually outlast the structure to which it is attached.

The pattern illustrated is Panel No. 2002, from our "Romanesque" range.

Write for Ceiling Booklet "OH"

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE LIMITED
(ESTABLISHED 1861)

Executive Office and Factories: OSHTAWA, ONT.
Branches at Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, London, Winnipeg, Hamilton



university and the L.Th. course of Emmanuel College. In his L.Th. course he graduated in the first class division. Mr. Legge has on several occasions successfully taken part in debates, both for the university and his college. He has been appointed to the incumbency of Blaine Lake. The Rev. T. W. Kirkbride is the first student to complete the Associate course of Emmanuel College. His studies and other activities have been characterized by earnestness and diligence. Mr. Kirkbride returns to the Parish of Langham. The Rev. A. Harding graduated in Arts in the university this year. He has been a good student in the university and in Emmanuel, and has contributed not a little to athletics. Mr. Harding has been appointed the Rector of Sutherland. The Rev. A. T. Leach graduated in Arts and Theology last year. For the last twelve months he has had charge of the parish of Hafford, and has recently been appointed to the parish of Macklin. But for the war there would have been about twenty more candidates for Ordination. Three of these have made the supreme sacrifice, and the rest are on the fields of Flanders or in Mesopotamia.

Dimbie's Dustman Tales
By M. O. TAYLOR

(Registered in accordance with the Copyright Act.)

XI.

MUMMY had been away for two whole days, and Dimbie was missing her very much, but she was coming back, and so Dimbie was out in the garden, picking the sweetest roses she could find, just to make the house look pretty. She was so busy trying to reach a lovely pink one that she did not notice that right above her head swung

'GRIMES.'

"Oh!" cried Dimbie, as she dropped on the end of her nose.
"How do you do?" said Grimes, running on to her dress. "I came to ask you to tea." And then she started singing:—

"Will you walk into my parlour?"
Said the spider to the fly.
"It's the prettiest little parlour
That ever you did spy.
You have only got to pop your head
Just inside the door,
And you will see some curious things
You never saw before."

"I'm not a fly," said Dimbie, "but I'll walk into your parlour."

Of course, she remembered to say the words, "When you're in Spider Land, do as spiders do," and then she was sitting upon a rose leaf, watching Grimes spin her web.

Grimes was swinging from a long silk thread, trying to join it to another part of the rose bush. Backwards and forwards she swung, but still she couldn't manage to reach her thread across.

"Oh, dear!" said Grimes. "I wish the wind would blow and help me."

"Give it up," said Dimbie.

"Give it up!" echoed Grimes.

"Why, whatever would my great-great-grandmother say if she could hear you? She showed King Bruce how to save Scotland.

"Well, what would she say?" said Dimbie.

"She would say, 'Try, try again,' said Grimes; and this time the wind gave a little puff and blew her thread just where she wanted it; and as soon as it was firmly fixed, she started making her web. It was really very wonderful. She kept running to the middle of the thread and out again to the rose bush. She tied every thread firmly in a knot in the middle until she had them looking just like a cartwheel, and then she began running round, and round, and round, carrying her thread with her all the time until the web was quite finished.

Dimbie had been wanting to ask questions, but Grimes seemed far too busy, so she waited. She was a little bit afraid of Grimes, too. She really wasn't very pretty to look at. She had eight eyes. Fancy that! Eight eyes looking at you at once, and eight legs, all covered with long hairs; and when she ran up a thread so quickly quite close to Dimbie, she wanted to run away; but that would have been rude, because Grimes had asked her to tea.

"But where do you get all that thread from?" said Dimbie.

"Out of my body."

"Well, but how do you get it out?" Dimbie asked.

"I pull it out with my back legs," said Grimes.

Grimes was very busy again in the middle of the web, gathering up all the loose pieces of thread and rolling them into a nice little ball; and when she had gathered every little bit she ate it up. Wasn't that funny?

"That's how I take care of my thread," said Grimes. "I keep it in my body."

That made Dimbie laugh.

"Well, if I were a fly and got in the web, I'd fly right out again," she said.

"You couldn't," laughed Grimes.

"It's all covered with sticky stuff. Do you think I'd be such a silly as to let the flies get out when once they get in? Look!"

And Dimbie looked, and saw that all the web was covered with tiny, little drops like gum.

"I think you're very cruel to catch the poor, little flies," said Dimbie.

"Cruel!" cried Grimes. "Why, I'm not half as cruel as you. You run after things to kill them. You catch the poor, little lambs in the field, and go out and shoot the beautiful birds just for fun. I don't do that. I just wait till they come. If they're stupid enough not to look where they're going, it's not my fault. Besides, I must eat. You're very tiresome to talk like that. Now, I'm going to have a sleep, and when I wake up I'll have my tea."

"Well, but what are you going to have for tea?" said Dimbie. And then Grimes looked at her with her

STAINED GLASS MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

designs & estimates on request specialists for sixty years

ROBT McCAUSLAND LIMITED
141-3 SPADINA AVE TORONTO

eight wicked, little eyes, and said:—
"YOU!"

Dimbie gave a scream and tried to get away, but she was caught fast in the web.

"Oh, you bad Grimes!" cried Dimbie; "bad, wicked Grimes. I'll never go home to Mammy any more."

"Will you, won't you; will you, won't you

Walk in, pretty fly?"

sang Grimes.

And when Dimbie saw her coming nearer with her sharp, little feelers, all ready to bite, she struggled so hard that she fell right through the web—bang!

Of course, she'd been asleep, but when she looked up, Grimes was still sitting there, and she looked so wicked that Dimbie broke her web all to pieces.

Letter From an English Tommy

Tells of the Exciting Campaign on the Gallipoli Peninsula — A Present From a Canadian Soldier Which Proved Useful.

Essex, Eng., May 23, 1918.—Many an interesting story is told by soldier boys who served in the Gallipoli campaign. The letter quoted here from Corporal Tomlinson is not only interesting, but also contains information which is sure to prove of value to many of our readers.

Corporal E. Tomlinson, of the 4th Essex Regiment, of the British Army, Essex, Eng., writes: "I have just returned after taking part in the campaign on the Gallipoli Peninsula and am writing to tell you how thankful I am for taking some of Dr. Chase's Ointment with me. A Canadian soldier presented me with a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment when I was leaving for the front, and he was so enthusiastic over it, that I decided to take it with me. We tried it first of all for putting on our hands and faces after being blistered by the poisonous shrubs and bushes as well as bitten by the flies with which the peninsula abounds. We found that it afforded instant relief and got to using it for all manner of minor wounds and grazes. Whenever my friends had troubles of this nature they came to me for Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"I need hardly say how thankful I was to get out alive, and fully made up my mind that if I did I would write and tell you how useful your Ointment was."

This letter is appreciated as are the many others which we are constantly receiving in recommendation of Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for eczema, piles and every form of itching skin disease.

It is important that you insist on getting the genuine, bearing the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., for imitations only disappoint. 60c. a box, all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

THE EMPIRE'S BREAKFAST PURITY OATS

SOLD IN GERM PROOF TUBES

MANUFACTURED BY
Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited