

MILLIONS IN COBALT We are now offering a limited number of Founder's Shares in a Company owning under Patent a 'very promising property in the silver bearing area. Write for booklet and full particulars. THE S. S. NESBIT COMPANY, Fiscal Agents, Confederation Life Bidg., - Toronto.

354

Dr. Warre, the late head-master of Eton, recently unveiled in Winchester Cathedral a memorial tablet to the late Rev. Canon Edward Huntingford, D.C.L. The tablet was designed by Mr. C. E. Kempe to fit. into the stone panelling,, being executed in simple characters upon a ground-work of gilded copper and green marble. Above the inscription is a circular design embracing a simple Latin cross. The Dean read the opening prayers and Dr. Warre made a short address eulogistic of the deceased .before he unveiled the tablet.

The Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney (Dr. Rowland Ellis), was on a recent Sunday presented with a grandfather's chair and an illuminated album . by the members of the Guild of St. Paul, in commemoration of zealous labours on behalf of the Guild, extending over some 22 years. On the following Tuesday evening the congregation of St. Paul's met in Freemasons' Hall, Edinburgh, and presented Dr. Rowland Ellis with an illuminated address, a handsome engraved tea and coffee service and salver, a cheque for £282, and an album containing the names of the subscribers.

In the interesting ancient church of "St. Mary" the Virgin, Chipping Norton, there has been placed a tablet to the memory of a late vicar recently deceased (the Rev. Francis Harris, M.A.), which takes the form of a list of rectors and vicars from 1186 up to the present time. The parish was in the Diocese of Lincoln until 1542, since which time it has been included in that of Oxford. The church contains some tombs more than 300 years old, also a number of ancient brasses, one very noticeable of John Yonge, who died in 1451, and is represented standing upon a woolpack, a trade symbol of great antiquity.

A somewhat touching gift was lately received by the Church Army. The little girl of a gallant general, who has seen service nearly all over the world, was recently dangerously ill, but has recovered almost by a miracle. The General and his wife, having read in the papers that  $\pounds$  300 enables the Church Army to send a small family in poor circumstances to Canada have brought that sum to the Society as a thank-offering for the restoration of their child to them, with the request that if possible an old soldier with a little girl may be chosen. The general and his wife will act as "Friends" of these particular emigrants under the Church Army "Emigrants' Friend" Scheme.

Preaching lately at St. Michael's Church, Folkestone, the Rev. E. Husband said he had a remarkable illustration of the indestructibility of life. A gentleman resident in Folkestone was given, many years ago, two beaus which had been taken from the coffin of one or two ancient Egyptians. The seeds were probably 2,000 to 3,000 years old; they certainly had been in existence before the coming of Christ. Some few weeks ago it occured to his friend to sow these seeds. It semed too wonderful for words, but the result was the plant sprang up after the lapse of ages. He had been allowed to place it over the altar at the services that day, and what a sermon it preached of the indestructibility of life.

After the consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. Paget in St. Pancras Church a parochial lunch took place at the Midland Hotel at which more than 150 guests set down. The Lord Bishop of Oxford, the newly consecrated Bishop's brother, took the chair. At the conclusion of the lunch. the Rev. G. C. Blaxland, the Rural Dean presented an episcopal ring from the clergy of St. Pancras' Rural Deanery to match a gold and sapphir pectoral cross, which Dr. Paget's past and present curates had given him. On the evening of the next day a large crowd of parishioners met in the schools, when the Churchwardens on behalf of the congregation presented the Bishop of Ipswich and M rs. Paget with an address and a purse of 350 guineas. A number of other gifts were also presented to them at the same time.



## HOW BENNIE RAN AWAY.

"Come, Bennie, you must go to bed," said nurse Nora.

"Don't want to," returned Bennie, scowling his baby brow.

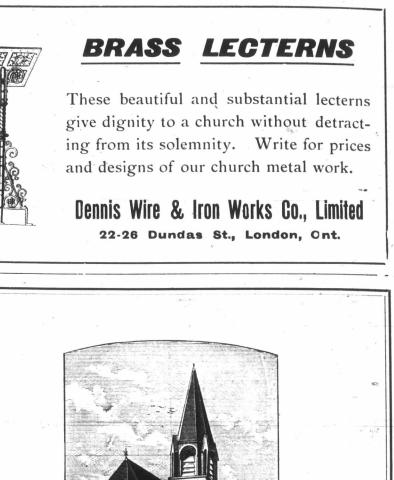
"But you must. It's half-past seven."

"Don't care. Me run away."

This was a common threat of the little boy. Ever since he could talk he had made use of it, until his mother and Nora had ceased to pay any attention to the words, hoping he would forget them as he grew older. So Nora said, cheerfully, "I'll get some nice cool water for you, and then take off your hot clothes, and put you in your little bed."

It had been a hot day, and perhaps that was why Bennie was not as good tempered as usual.

"Will run away!" he said after



[May 24, 1906.]

## W. & E. Thornton-Smith & Co., 11 King Street West, Toronto,

AND 123 Oxford Street, London, England.

**Interior Decorators and Designers** 

Special facilities for Church Decoration.

Rectors and Church Wardens contemplating plain painting or elaborate decoration are invited to inspect our premises, where coloured plans of our church work are on view. [May 24, 19



Canada or Nestle day or nig You ca from the of milk o ness for h You ca every par THE LEEM

"He was ma'am, and water, and y gone. He d and said he'd "Then he l ed the moth baby! Nora

and I the of After lool the neighbou the two w house. Dar thought of wandering a them both w "Oh, wha the mother, here! We

here! We to help u lanterns." Just ther porch door back of the great joy,



Send for the "Vital Question Cook Book," postpaid. CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT CO., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Toronto Office, 32 Church Street. We will submit designs and estimates free of charge, and guarantee satisfaction.

wearily up "Mamma! and when 1

Nora had gone. He stamped his little foot, knocking over the fort which Nora had just made with his building blocks.

Then he clambered down the porch steps, slipped through a hole in the hedge, and ran over to a vacant lot where there were some trees and rocks, as fast as his chubby legs would carry him.

"Me bad boy," he kept saying to himself, "Me running away."

Meanwhile there was trouble in the house. When Nora returned with the water, she looked for the child in the garden, dining-room, and parlor, there becoming a little anxious, she

called her mistress. "Oh, ma'am," she cried, "I can't find Master Bennie anywhere. Is he upstairs with you, ma'am?" "Why, no," said Bennie's mother, taking alarm at once. "Where did you leave him?" The A only logica of Stamn Cause, and insure phlet, par ent on req THE A

BER