

DO YOUR RUBB SCOURING SCRUBBING

WITH Old Dutch Cleanser

HAS NO EQUAL FOR CLEANING METAL & WOOD



MANY USES & FULL DIRECTIONS ON LARGE SIFTER-CAN 10¢

Common Sense Exterminator



KILLS RATS AND MICE

It dries up the carcasses and absolutely prevents the unpleasant results attending the use of inferior preparations.

Common Sense Roach and Bed Bug Exterminator sold under the same guarantee.

25c., 50c., and \$1.00, at all dealers. If not at your dealer's, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

29 COMMON SENSE MFG. CO. 381 Queen St. W., - Toronto.

DO NOT FORGET

OUR ADDRESS IS
62 Church St., Toronto

N.W. COR. OF COURT ST.

OUR PHONE IS MAIN 7404

We are prepared to execute large or small orders efficiently, promptly, and at reasonable prices. A trial will convince you.

The Monetary Times Printing Co. of Canada, Limited.

Church Brass Work Memorial BRASSES, RAILS, VASES.
PRITCHARD ANDREWS CO. OF OTTAWA, LIMITED
264 Sparks St. OTTAWA.

Chimes, Peals, Church, School and other Bells
Unequaled musical quality
33 years' experience
MENEELY & CO., Watervliet (West Troy) N. Y.
Highest Grade Genuine Bell Metal.

THIS INVESTMENT HAS PAID 7% PER ANNUM

half-yearly, since the Securities of this corporation have been placed on the market 10 years ago. Business established 28 years. Investment may be withdrawn in part or whole at any time after one year. Safe as a mortgage. Write at once for full particulars and booklet.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED
CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING, TORONTO, ONTARIO

elves and fairies through the long night. Other events in life are quickly forgotten, but those nursery days, spent in the close companionship of a good mother, are graven forever on the memory.

I can still remember the bright, sunny nursery where I played as a child with my little sisters and brothers, the big brown cupboard with its rows and rows of shelves filled with dolls and toys; the big skin rocking-horse standing in one corner, on whose back I remember riding to imaginary cities and undiscovered countries peopled with creatures of fairy-lore; the window, from which you could see a beautiful long garden with a grass plot and a greenhouse, and a lovely lilac tree in it, and where rows of golden crocuses bloomed every springtime, and tall sunflowers turned up their large, honest faces to kiss the August sunbeams—all this I can remember as if it were but yesterday, but all the joy and happiness of that cosy little room came from the presence of my mother there. She was the light of our peaceful little home, and she has been its light ever since.

SCHOOL DAYS.

As you grow older, and your school days are drawing to a close, you will find that among the many friends you have made, your mother is still the dearest and the best. You will go to her with all your innocent questions about the wonderful mystery of life and death, and you will not go empty away. The dear mother, who has brought you up, who has loved you, and nursed you, and wept over you, is the only being on this earth to whom you can go to talk about the sweet little thoughts and yearnings after a nobler life which must come to every child of God before he or she is fitted to assume the dignity of manhood or womanhood, and the pure-hearted boy or girl will turn to no one else. Your mother is your first and greatest teacher, and all the men and women who have done great and noble work in the world say the same. Abraham Lincoln, the great and good American President, said on one occasion:—"What I am I owe to my mother." The great painter Whistler had a passionate love for his mother, and as we look at his portrait of her, seated in her chair with folded hands and calm, sweet face, we can understand something of the love that existed between this mother and son.

But although we have acknowledged the mother to be the greatest teacher, there are other teachers whose influence for good upon us is lasting and beneficial. The school teacher, if he or she is good and very much in earnest, does not teach in vain. Now, I want to say a few words to you boys

Twelve Thousand Miles From Ceylon yet every package of "SALADA" TEA sold in Canada has the flavor, strength, and fragrance of the tea as it leaves the plantation in Ceylon. This is because

"SALADA"

is sealed in lead packages—air-tight and moisture-proof—thus preserving its delectable deliciousness

BLACK, GREEN or MIXED

and girls about your position with regard to your school teachers. Do you ever think of all that it may have cost them to enter the schoolroom with bright, cheerful, smiling faces? Have you ever thought that they, too, may be suffering in body or sorrowing in spirit? I have seen children during school hours so often needlessly thoughtless and noisy (I am sure I too, must have been so once), and I have looked at the teacher of the class and found her smiling and patient always, striving cheerfully to keep the unruly little ones quiet until the lesson was over. If every child who goes to school would only think a little about the comfort and happiness of his or her teacher, what a good thing it would be! I assure you, you have no idea how much they would appreciate your kindness. They are human beings just as we are, and I often think they are even more human than most of us, because they have chosen a calling which is full of divine possibilities. All great men of genius testify to the faithful love of some teacher who helped them in their struggling youth, and who influenced all their after life and work. Yes, a teacher's life is indeed a noble one! Jesus Christ is the world's greatest teacher, and even He found an earthly teacher in St. John the Baptist, and had as His pupils the twelve humble Disciples, who in their turn became the teachers of others. So you, as school children, can to a very great extent help your teachers in their difficult task.

WHEN GROWN UP.

And now, before I close this letter, I must say a few words about the teachers who come into our lives after our school days are over. These, to my mind, are our special teachers. Perhaps it is because, as we grow older, we learn to understand them better and to love them more deeply and truly. We have by this time "put away all childish things," as St. Paul says, and our minds are fixed upon a great life work. But before it can be properly accomplished we need instruction and help. So at last there come to us our best teachers—those with whom we are to work faithfully and earnestly for some years, and from whose presence we are to go forth and take up the work of our life. How can we help loving those who

have helped us to realize the mission of our lives; those who have encouraged, inspired, and led us gently on to greater and nobler achievement; those who have given us of their very best unstintingly; those in whose lives we have seen the grace of God, and whose labour and unceasing toil have made us ashamed of our weakness and idleness; those who have influenced us by their goodness and patient industry, and who will not cease to influence us in all our future life and work, until the day dawns when we shall clasp their hands and look into their faces again in the eternity that lies beyond? Above all, how can we help loving those whom we have remembered in our daily prayers to our Heavenly Father?

Remember these things, dear children, and you will never have any regrets in after life that you were unkind or thoughtless towards the good, affectionate teacher who has, to a very great extent, made you what you are. Be ready to learn all things well. Be diligent and faithful in your studies. Love your good, kind teacher with your whole heart, and I am certain that some day you, too, will be great and beloved.

Nervous Energy Is Limited

There is only so much energy in the human body. A few people have an abundance, but more have not enough. Hence the necessity of conserving vitality.

If wasted by mode of living, disease or worry there must be a reckoning, and trouble is sure to come. It may be headaches and weak, aching eyes; it may be nervous indigestion, or it may be merely lack of energy and ambition, and feelings of fatigue or helplessness. Of course, sooner or later exhaustion of the nerves leads to prostration, paralysis or locomotor ataxia, but there is no need to let the trouble develop that far.

By using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can restore to the feeble, wasted nerve cells the energy they have lost. It will take some effort on your part to give up worry and anxiety, but you should realize your serious condition. Rest and use this great food cure and you are bound to improve in health and vigor.

IN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS, PLEASE MENTION "THE CANADIAN CHURCHMAN."