

Windsor SALT

is always the same,
whether you buy a 5c.
sack or a carload.

There is only one
grade of Windsor Table
Salt—the best—and all
of it measures up to the
same standard of quality.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

is the product of a
factory which is un-
surpassed for cleanli-
ness and equipment.
Careful selection of
the berries and scien-
tific treatment make
"SEAL BRAND" the
peer of all Coffees.

CHASE & SANBORN
IMPORTERS - MONTREAL

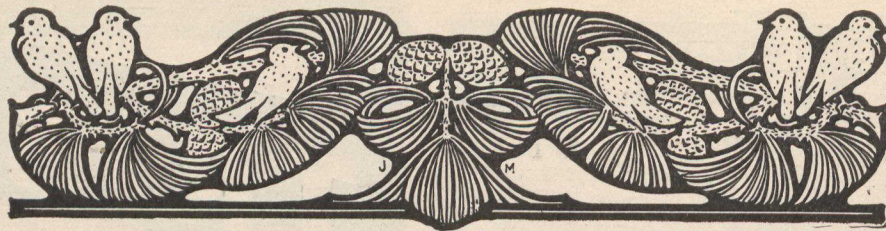
SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Interest Paid at the Rate of
3½%

Accounts are subject to cheque
without notice. Interest added
half-yearly. Sums of 1.00
and up received. Special atten-
tion is called to the fact that
interest is calculated on the
DAILY BALANCE

**CENTRAL
CANADA**
LOAN & SAVINGS COY.
22 KING ST. E. TORONTO

A CIRCUS FOR A DIME
SCARBORO BEACH
Afternoon—FREE—Evening
ON THE OPEN AIR STAGE
THE THREE CLAERES
European Novel and Comic Gymnasts.
Two BRASELLY Sisters
Female Gladiators.
Picnic Grove, Sandy Beach, Lake Bathing,
Illuminations, Band Concerts, and
THE TICKLER



F O R T H E C H I L D R E N

AN INVITATION.

By EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

MISS JUNE extends her compli-
ments, and heartily extends
A cordial invitation to her very dear-
est friends

To spend a whole long month with
her—full thirty happy days—

When she will entertain us all, in
most delightful ways.

She'll give us lovely roses, and
myriads of flowers,

And cheer our hearts with beauty,
through all the sunny hours.

And if we're fond of music—a con-
cert she will plan,

For she can summon songsters that
no other hostess can.

Her feathered prima donnas are the
finest ever heard—

The oriole, the robin, and every sing-
ing bird.

She will show enchanting pictures—
a moonlight on the sea,

Some sleepy cows in pasture, or a
shady chestnut tree.

Whenever we are hungry, there'll be
dainty food to eat—

And are not cream and strawberries
a most delicious treat?

So write her your acceptance and be
sure to send it soon,

And then I know we all shall spend
a happy month with June!

* * *

as all brownies should, quite new and
fresh. He carried his basket over his
arm, for he had a bit of marketing to
do by the way; and he skipped along,
dodging the beetles, and peeping in
the doors of the ant hills, as merry as
any brownie could be on a sunny
morning in April.

He bought a jar of butter at a
buttercup shop and a jar of honey
from a wandering bee. He stopped
a green measuring worm to see if he
had grown tall in the night, but he
had not a bit. He was just going
home again, when "Bless me! What's
that?" said the brownie. The sunny
April day had changed to a showery
April day, and it was raining!

It is quite bad enough to be a child
and out of doors when it rains, but
think of being a tiny, wee little mite
of a brownie with fresh new clothes,
and every rain-drop as full as a
bucket, because you are so tiny! He
ran so fast that the jar of honey and
the pot of butter rattled like a pair
of kettledrums. He crept under the
tallest blades of grass, and tried to
cover himself with a plantain leaf;
but it was of no use—the rain-drops
fell thicker and faster, and he grew
more drenched every minute.

At last he saw, just a little way
ahead, a fine, broad toadstool. That
would make a good roof! He ran as
fast as his little legs would carry him,



THREE LITTLE SWEEPS.

PETERKIN, Jennie, and Josephine
Dean

Said it was time that their chimney
was clean.

They crept right inside, there was
plenty of room,
And raked it well out with a very long
broom.

The result was just this: they were
smothered with soot
From the crown of their head to the
sole of their foot.

"Come let us wash in the broad blue
sea!"

Helter skelter off rushed the three;
And there they remained till the end
of the day,

All splashing and dipping and scrub-
bing away.

But soot sticks fast; they never got
clean,

Peterkin, Jennie, and Josephine Dean.
—Tiny Tots.

* * *

HOW WE FIRST CAME TO HAVE UMBRELLAS.

By CAROLYN S. BAILEY.

THIS is how we first came to have
umbrellas. One sunny morning
in April a wee brownie started out for
a walk. He wore a brown jerkin, and
brown breeches, and brown painted
shoes, and a little brown pointed cap,

nearly dropping his basket in his
haste to get under the friendly toad-
stool.

But, ah! some one else needed
shelter from the weather too. The
brownie ran straight into a huge, fat,
gray dormouse, who lay safe and dry
under the toadstool, winking and
blinking at the drops trickling through
the grass.

Poor little brownie! He trembled
with fright. The dormouse looked to
him as large as a bear, and he was
afraid. But it was warm and dry un-
der the toadstool, and very wet out-
side. The dormouse did not see him,
and he kept on the other side of the
stalk just peeping out now and then.

He began tugging a bit at the toad-
stool. It was very heavy; but never
mind. Tug, tug—up it came, and off
stumbled the brownie with the toad-
stool over his head, and the dormouse
left out in the rain.

"See the brownie!" cried the crick-
ets, and the beetles, and the grass-
hopper, and the ants; "see the brownie
with the toadstool over his head to
keep off the rain!"

By and by, a large, grown-up per-
son, with very sharp eyes, saw the
brownie too. And the grown-up per-
son went off at once and made him-
self a larger toadstool from iron and
wood and cloth to hold over his head
when it rained. So that is how we
first came to have umbrellas.

"Guess I'm Bilious"

Surely you know
how to get rid of
Biliousness. Your
old friend in time
of trouble will
help you—

Abbey's
Effer-
vescent Salt¹⁶
25c and 60c a bottle.

AN ANGRY BARITONE

What the Singer said to the Accom-
panist after the Agony

After the "popular baritone" had
finished his thrilling rendering of the
Prologue from Il Pagliacci, he led his
well-meaning accompanist to a dark
corner of the artists' room and reason-
ed with him for fifteen minutes in
three languages. He was particular
also in his choice of words, selecting
only those which had most innate
force. The accompanist had done
his best but he had a tendency to
strike major chords for minor ones
and generally to be two measures be-
hind the soloist. A good accompanist
must pay such close attention to the
singer that he must read about ten
measures of the music in a momentary
glance, and few can do this, but the
Angelus, that wizard piano-player,
gives the accompanist freedom to
attend to the soloist. Its technique
is absolutely perfect and the baritone
or the soprano is not borne down by
the horrifying fear that five measures
further on, it will forget to sharpen
the G. A singer for the sake of ex-
pression is in the habit of varying his
tempo. The Angelus can follow him,
for the phrasing lever gives the opera-
tor instantaneous control. Moreover
the accompaniment can be so subdued
that it will never overpower the voice.
This is accomplished also by instan-
taneous means, as a glance at the
instrument will show. When this
marvellous piano-player, the best of
all the pneumatic devices, as it was
the first, is obtained as an interior
part of that first-class Canadian piano,
the Gourlay, the result is an artistic
triumph. Messrs. Gourlay, Winter &
Leeming invite the closest scrutiny of
of this instrument particularly by
musicians.

**We provide Supplies to
Families, Campers and
Sportsmen throughout
Muskoka and Northern
Ontario.**

TO FAMILIES desiring to
secure Cottages at Muskoka
we offer information as to
several that have been re-
ported to us for rent this
season.

TO CAMPERS we furnish the
Provisions, Tents, Utensils,
Blankets and General Camp
Outfit. We also have speci-
ally prepared charts of 30
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