

of the Pacific Coast. It is hoped that this federation of dioceses will enable them to speak with a stronger and more convincing voice than if the various diocesan agencies were working singly and apart from each other. The Society knows no party bias, and its council contains people differing greatly in their respective theological positions.

THREE-FOURTHS OF A MILLION.

Number of People Attending Canadian National Exhibition in 1909.

The attendance at the Canadian National Exhibition last year was 752,520 people. This year with Britain's best military band, airships, an entirely novel spectacle, the Naval Review at Spithead, and a bigger and more varied bill of fireworks than ever before, as well as enlarged and improved grounds and new buildings, and more exhibits, it is believed that the million mark will be hit at last.

Children's Department

A SPELLING LESSON.

"Can you spell kitten, my little man?"
I said to Jack, five years old,
And behind his back Jack put both hands,
And he tossed his locks of gold.
"Too hard?" I asked. Then his face grew grave,
And he said: "It isn't that—
But I'm too old for kitten, you know,
Now just you try me on 'cat!'"
—Selected.

A TRUE FAIRY TALE.

Do you know of the house
Where ginger snaps grow?
Where the tarts for us children
March out in a row?
Where wishing is having?
Where— isn't it grand?
Just up in the garret
Is real Fairyland?

Where youngsters can caper
And romp and halloo,
For they always do right,
Whatever they do?
You don't know the house?
Then, oh, deary me,
I'm sorry for you!
Why, it's grandma's, you see!
—Selected.

LAND FOR THE SETTLER

160 acres of land for the settler in Northern Ontario, situated south of the G.T.P. Transcontinental Railway, south of Winnipeg, and 800 miles nearer the seaboard. The soil is rich and productive, covered with valuable timber and is rapidly increasing in value.

For full information as to terms of sale and homestead regulations, and for special colonization rates to settlers, write to Donald Sutherland, Director of Colonization, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ontario. The Hon. J. S. Duff, Minister of Agriculture.

BE HONEST.

A school-boy, ten years old, one lovely day in May, had been sent to pay a bill at the country store and there were seventy-five cents left; and Uncle John did not ask for it. At noon this boy had stood under the beautiful sky, and a great temptation came. He said to himself, "Shall I give it back or shall I wait till he asks for it? If he never asks, that is his lookout. If he does, why I can get it again." He never gave back the money.

Ten years went by: he was a clerk in a bank. A package of bills lay in the drawer, and had not been put in his coat, and hurried them home. He is now in a prison cell; but he set his feet that way when a boy, years before, when he sold his honesty for seventy-five cents. That night he sat disgraced and an open criminal. Uncle John was long ago dead. The old home was desolate, the mother heart-broken. The prisoner knew what brought him there. Boys, be strictly honest.—Selected.

HORSE SENSE FOR HOT WEATHER.

The season of hot weather is here, when conditions are hard for all creatures that toil. The horse, perhaps, more than any other labourer, is a victim to the hardships imposed by the torrid weather.

In order to make the conditions under which he works as favourable and comfortable as may be:

Provide him with a clean, well ventilated stable.

See that he has a good fly-net for street wear and a sheet-blanket for protection from flies while standing in the barn.

When hauling heavy loads over city streets or on dusty roads, let him rest in the shade occasionally, and water him often. Do not, through fear of giving too much water, go to the opposite extreme and stint him to a cruel extent.

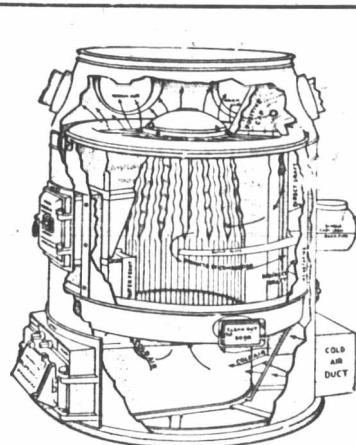
Drive him at a moderate, steady gait and avoid any spurts of speed.

Sponge him off with cold water when he comes back to the barn, removing all sweat and harness marks. Give him a carrot or an apple, a friendly pat and a word of appreciation for his service.—"Humane Advocate."

ONE REASON WHY

The Canadian National can put on the Best Performance on the Continent.

Why can the Canadian National put on a finer grand stand performance than any other exhibition on earth? One reason is that it can accommodate a bigger grand stand crowd than any other. One night last year there were 28,000 people in the grand stand and on the lawn in front of it. Just imagine—as many people as there are men, women and children in Galt and Guelph combined.



Clinton, Ont.
The James Smart Mfg. Co., Brockville:

Gentlemen.—The Kelsey Warm Air Generators placed in the new Wesley Methodist Church in the winter of 1901 are giving perfect satisfaction in every particular. To heat the audience room of the church we use a No. 30, while the school and class rooms are heated with a No. 21. The building can be heated throughout in the coldest weather without the slightest difficulty.

H. B. CHANT,
A. T. COOPER,
Property Committee, Wesley Church,
Clinton, Ont.

The Rectory, Iroquois, Ont.

The James Smart Mfg. Co., Brockville:

Gentlemen.—In reply to your favor of the 12th inst., I am glad to be able to tell you we have saved about 40 per cent. of fuel since we have used the Kelsey in the church here. There has been no escape of gas. I am told there is no more dust in the church now than when the furnace is not in use. I feel quite justified in saying your furnace gives perfect satisfaction.

Yours truly,
REV. ARTHUR H. WHALLEY.

THE JAMES SMART MFG. CO., Ltd.
Write for Booklet. BROCKVILLE, ONT.

HOW TO BE A GENTLEMAN.

Let no boy think he can be made a gentleman by the clothes he wears, horse he rides, the stick he carries, the dog that trots after him, the house that he lives in, or the money that he spends. Not one, or all, of these things do it, and yet every boy may be a gentleman. He may wear an old hat, cheap clothes, live in a poor house, and spend but little money. But how? By keeping himself neat and respectable. By being civil and courteous. By respecting himself and others. By doing the best he knows how, and, finally, and above all, by fearing God and keeping His commandments.—Selected.

BURDEN-BEARERS IN MEXICO.

The costume of a Mexican is most interesting. The men are especially picturesque, with their tightly-fitting trousers, their high-peaked hats, or sombreros, and the inevitable serape, a gaudily-hued blanket which they wind about themselves, and muffle over their faces, in the morning and at night.

But the great interest of Mexico lies in the people themselves. From the car window they impress one, first of all, as a race of burden-bearers. Although insignificant in stature, both men and women are remarkably strong, and carry enormous loads upon their backs or heads, and this great burden which one so often sees is typical of the cruel weight of oppression which has ground the people of Mexico to the earth for nearly four hundred years. It is three-quarters of a century, indeed, since the Spanish yoke was thrown off; but it takes something more than a proclamation of independence to restore the condition of a race after three hundred years of slavery. All the "fatlands"

of Mexico were seized by the Spaniards at the time of the conquest. The native owners of the soil were either forced into a system of bondage, called peonage, or were driven into the arid regions of the north. It is little wonder, then, that the vast majority of Mexicans to-day are indescribably poor, ignorant, and superstitious; a three-fold burden, which is greater far than any they may bear upon their heads.

And the peons of Mexico are capable of improvement. Those who have lived among them for many years bear witness to their almost unlimited capacity for development. It was from the hard life of a peon that the great Diaz rose to the presidency, and to a place among the greatest of modern rulers; and many others of the same class have attained to positions of influence.

We cannot make the world quiet about us; noise cannot be hushed; we must always hear its clatter and strife. We cannot find anywhere in the world a quiet place to live in, where we shall be undisturbed by ourselves. We cannot make people around us so loving and gentle that we shall never have anything harsh, uncongenial, or unkindly to offend us. The quietness must be in us, in our own heart. Nothing else will give it but the peace of God. We can have this peace, too, if we will. God will give it to us if we simply take.—Westminster Teacher.

Abbey's Effer-Vescent Salt

For that "dark-brown taste" in the morning, Abbey's Salt will do it.

25c and 60c.
Sold everywhere.