

vernment Cure Cured

in making an for drink and itain and the of South Aus-

the Hon. F. H. proof to any uld be that the the patient is iculars to

TTUTE TORONTO



Co., Ltd. PHONE ADEL. 129 aith," ation Manual

m has been

the Church

great num-

at 27 Richare concenthe supplies School. We in the dif-Choir Lists, We will be rder for Duoll supplies, iage Certifi-Confirmation , Hymn and We ask e matter of iting, to the become what originally-A use for the anada.



TELEPHONE MAIN 7404 We are equipped to produce

Printing Matter THAT WILL ATTRACT

ATTENTION ANYWHERE Our prices are inducing, and should attract the shrewd business man—try us.

The Monetary Times Printing Co. of Canada, Limited

62 CHURCH ST., TORONTO N.W. CORNER OF COURT ST. 3

mother's neck and shoulders. I suppose I must have shown the amazement I felt, for the mother broke in at once with:

"'Don't mind her, sir; Bessie hates all clergymen.'

" 'Why is that?' I asked.

"Well, sir, when she was a baby she was delicate like, and she wasn't christened at the proper time; in fact, she wasn't done until about five or six months ago, and unfortunately the clergyman who did her dropped her into the font. She's always been frightened of clergymen ever since."

X × ×

LITTLE FAITHFUL.

Father was very proud of his girl. "Just give Sylvia anything you choose to look after, and she'll see that it is done," he said.

Cousin Leila came one spring for a visit, and the two girls had great fun together. Leila wanted to gather wild flowers; she wanted ato visit the mill. to see the head of the brook.

"Fact is," said Joe, the hired man, "she's alwers awantin' to be some where else or do somethin' else-no more rest to her than there is to a gadfly."

One evening father went to town, and the next morning mother woke up with a sick headache. Sylvia hurried downstairs and got the breakfast for Joe, then carried up a cup of coffee to mother, and set about dishwashing and straightening up in good earnest.

Leila fluttered about. She helped a little and hindered a good deal. Every little while she would say "Aren't you most done?"

Why doesn't she take

Druggist about them. 25c. a box.

At last, when everything mother wished attended to was done, and the girls were ready for the brook trip, Sylvia declared, "There! I've forgotten the chickens."

"O, let 'em wait!" Leila pouted. "Sylvia Dayre, I think you're real mean. You'd rather do anything than please me."

Joe was close by, and he waited to hear what "our girl" would do. But Sylvia only laughed as she ran back for the feed. "Guess the brook isn't as hungry as the chicks-why, Joe!"

"Go" 'long, there!" Joe said, laughing; "I'll feed 'em. I've lots of time to-day."

Father heard all about it from mother and Joe, and the next time he came back from town he brought Sylvia two pairs of beautiful white pigeons. "For Little Faithful" was on the box. Wasn't Sylvia hapry?--Children's Companion.

N 18 18

A BLACK BEAR'S MEAL.

The Cunning of These Animals is Almost Beyond Belief.

To watch wild animals feeding at a time when they do not suspect an audience is always an interesting experience, and in the case of black bears, owing to their keen sense of smell, a comparatively rare one. Mr. Charles S. Moody, writing in the "Outing Magazine," tells how he came upon a big black bear which was indulging in a feast with very evident symptoms of enjoyment.

I was fishing a small trout-stream that ran through a narrow mountain meadow, at times approaching quite near to the timber on either side. A friend was fishing the same stream something like half an hour before me. I became aware of a voice droning a song. The sound kept on, but I was very much interested in my sport, and did not look up. I crept along the shore, casting my fly. The sound all the time became more distinct. I thought my friend had turned musical.

When the sound became very clear, I looked up. I was less than thirty feet from a black bear which looked about the size of a load of hay. His bearship did not see me, but was busy

There's nothing like a delicious cup of Tea as a delightfully refreshing stimulant and brain soother._

Leads the World. Sealed Lead Packets Only. Beward of Substitutes.

Officers and Directors of the TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS **CORPORATION**

AUTHORIZED TO ACT AS TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS AND ADMINISTRATORS.

President: HON. FEATHERSTON OSLER, K.C. Vice-Presidents: HON, J. J. FOY, K.C., M.P.P. and J. W. LANGMUIR, General Manager A. D. LANGMUIR, Assistant General Manager WM. G. WATSON, Secretary

W. R. Brock
Hamilton Cassels, K.C.
Sir William Mortimer Clark,
K.C., LL.D.
Hon. W. C. Edwards
Hon. Sir John M. Gibson,
K.C.M.G., LL.D.
A. Ç. Hardy

John Hoskin, K.C., LL.D. Sir Æmilius Irving, K.C. Sir Æmilius Irving, K. Hon. Robt. Jaffray Major R. W. Leonard Thomas Long W. D. Matthews Hon. Peter McLaren

J. Bruce Macdonald Hon. Sir Dan'l H. McMillan, K.C.M.G. Sir Edmund B. Osler, M.P. J. C. Scott, K.C.

Head Office, Toronto. Branches, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Saskatoon

licking ants off a dead pine tree that stood at the edge of the forest. I was so close that I could see the insects running about in great confusion. Occasionally the bear would cuff the tree, and out would come the ants. He would lick them up, rising on his hind paws to reach those above his head. All the time he was whining in a singsong to himself, and seemed to be very much pleased with his

His dinner over, he dropped down and started through the dense skunkcabbage toward where I stood. I yelled. He reared on his haunches, took one look, and mowed down a wide swath of skunk-cabbage as ne plunged back into the forest.

Another time I watched a bear fishing. It was in August, on the upper Lochsaw River, during the height of the salmon run. A forest fire had swept over the Clearwater Mountains, and destroyed all the berries, so the bears were coming to the river, attracted by the fish that were seeking the shallow, still water, where they could bask in the sunshine.

I walked up the river one evening about sunset in search of a deer. Coming round a bend, I saw a large black bear perched upon a flat rock, several feet from the shore. I could not tell at first what he was doing. He was stooping down with one paw in the water, and waying it gently to and fro. I watched closely, and saw, just beyond his reach, a large male salmon, so nearly dead that he could not swim. The hear was using his paw to create an eddy that would draw the fish within his grasp. Slowly the salmon drifted toward the

It was amusing to watch how carefully the bear moved his paw so as not to frighten his prey. At last the fish came within reach; bruin reached over, gave it a quick slap, seized t in his jaws, leaped ashore, and lumbered off, to eat his evening meal in privacy.

Headaches and Heart Trouble

Nervous Prostration of Three Years' Standing Cured a Year Ago by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Anyone who knows the discouragement and despair which accompanies the helplessness of nervous prostration will appreciate the gratitude felt by the writer of this letter.

Mrs. H. C. Jones, Scotch Lake, C.B., writes:-"I suffered from nervous prostration for nearly three years. I had frequent headaches, had no appetite and was troubled with my heart. After consulting two doctors, without obtaining satisfactory results, I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and was completely cured by this treatment. It is nearly a year since I was cured, and I want others to know of this splendid medicine. I new attend to my housework with pleasure and comfort, and am glad to have the opportunity of recommend ing Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

At least some benefit is bound to be derived from each dose of this great food cure, as day by day it forms new blood, and builds up the system. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers. or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A CANADIAN KNIGHT DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER COMPANION OF THE RANGE A PASTE | THE FFDALLEY GLTD. NO DUST NO WASTE | HAMILTON CANADA NO RUST

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop a headache promptly, yet do not contain any of

the dangerous drugs common in headache tablets. Ask your

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, EIMITEB. 122

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