

Drawing Lessons For School Children

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CRITICISM ON TALLY CARDS.

Note.—The initial letters from grades V. and VI. were to be handed in by noon today. Any who have not been able to finish theirs this week, on account of the picnic, may send theirs in Monday or Tuesday of next week. All those in by 5 o'clock on the 16th will be examined.

By reason of the time consumed in the preparation for examinations and the many interruptions of the last month, only a few classes have sent in tally cards. It is too important a lesson in design to be allowed to pass without more classes getting the benefit of it and the subsequent criticism; therefore it has been decided to give the same lesson possibly with some variations again in the fall. By that time you will have absorbed a

large amount of inspiration from your summer outing and will have ideas in plenty ready to be worked out on paper.

There is not sufficient competition to make a prize worth the winning, but I think those sent in deserve a criticism so as to give them an extra chance to come out well when they try the lesson again.

All the examples sent in from one class were excellent.

From another class one boy's was particularly good.

Most of you forgot to leave a plain space for the punching of the number of games or for the pasting of the seals if that method were followed.

Your tally card should look as well after the record is on it as before, and it is not likely to look very attractive if the decorations and lettering are punched out or covered with seals.

Some of those sent in are beautifully simple, others are rather busy and tiresome. You must correct these

points when you send in others.

Of course if you do not wish to try again, the ones that you have already sent in will be examined.

In case eight others are sent you will get credit whether your cards happen to be the ones chosen to send in next time or not.

One mistake that nearly everyone has made is the putting of the lettering quite a distance from the decoration. They belong together. Many otherwise beautiful calendars are spoiled in this way. The calendar part looks as if it had got loose and floated away from the picture, and both look very uncomfortable quite as though there were strained relations between them.

There should be room in front of "Table" and "Couple" in the number. One boy has his printed at the very front edge of his card. He meant his game evidently for only one couple. So there was no need for numbers.

To mention a few of your mistakes so they can be corrected.

Percy Palmer's is very dainty. Table and couple should be made much smaller, and moved up nearer "Table" and at the left side.

Harold Amundson's is fairly well placed.

Muriel Corbin might move her landscape up nearer "Topics," and make the letters a little stronger.

D. Woollett's lettering might be made more attractive.

B. Gould's landscape is very pleasing, but the whole arrangement of the card is slightly awry.

Harry Kidner's landscape needs moving up. After the holiday I am sure he can make as interesting a picture as B. Gould's.

Round your corners if you like, Gordon Ridd, at the very tip of the corner, just as though you had sandpapered the sharp corners off, but never cut the whole corner off, it brings the edges of your picture out of harmony with the edges of the card.

Jennie Black's needs moving up nearer the lettering.

With "table" and "couple" made smaller, Fred Galpin's will be good.

slip, slip, slipping down out of the card.

Ernest Little's landscape is a wee bit commonplace, but in every other respect his card is beautifully proportioned and executed. After the summer holidays you will be able to get some mystery into your picture. When I was a very small child we moved from a rambling old house with verandahs, old trees and a grape vine to a newer house in what seemed an alien land. There were no trees, no verandahs, no grape arbor to hide under. The house set out in plain view, bald, uninteresting and wholly lacking in mystery, and we children went ourselves to sleep at night to dream we heard the wind in the trees, and to wake to the disenchantment of the morning.

Shadeless garden.

Your house brought it all back to me, Ernest. The trees are so far away from the house, and everything looks as though it didn't belong to anything else.

With "table" and "couple" made smaller, Fred Galpin's will be good.

Bert Corpe's is not a bad arrangement, but "couple" and "table" should be smaller and nearer the left.

The ground and the flower pot could be left out. A silhouette of the man would be more decorative, especially if you gave him some action. Did you notice that you made his feet no larger than his nose. Imagine a man going around with feet like that, the victim of every passing breeze, because he couldn't possibly keep his balance.

Lila Springer's is over-decorated. Leave out either the marginal decoration or the landscape. The marginal decoration, handled with care, would make a very satisfactory card, and it would not be like any other that has been sent in.

Charlton Robson's shows ability, but is also too lavish. Make your clover-leaf smaller, Charlton, moving the lettering just as you have it, up towards the top with the clover-leaf, and leave out the horseshoe, and yours will be successful.

With "table" and "couple" made smaller, Fred Galpin's will be good.

Jeannette Sears' needs conventionalizing. Her blossom vine is trespassing.

I don't quite understand Ivy Wright's. Little separate pieces of decoration seem to be tucked into every available spot, yet they have nothing whatever to do with each other or the card upon which they seem to have settled without invitation. The line represents the edges of your card, how could those scrolls stick out of the corners?

Stanley Dean's must be a conundrum, I cannot explain it any other way. In the next one, avoid making the hen such a prominent feature.

Altogether the average of these tally cards is high, but with the changes suggested they would be much finer.

Do less with the pen and ink, and use the brush. It is more striking and more decorative, and you can see your mistakes and rectify them in a way that you cannot with pen and ink.

Next term we shall try pen and ink, though I do not feel that you are quite ready for it yet.

A. A. POWELL.

Famous Links With By-Gone Days

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, LORD LISTER, GOLDWIN SMITH, LORD STRATHCONA AND EMPRESS EUGENIE STILL LIVING—PERSONS WHO WERE FAMOUS IN THE LAST CENTURY.

The thirties, forties and fifties of the nineteenth century seem a long way back in the dim and distant past to the most of us now in the thick of things. Yet for all that we are still blessed with the presence of a goodly number of prominent men and women, near or past their eightieth year, who not only by their years but also by important works link us with the simple days when our grandfathers were engaged in the task of running the world and its children.

Among them is Goldwin Smith. From 1850, three years after he was called to the English bar, to 1888, he was that country's leading champion of university reform, and he had a large hand in instituting much needed reform at Oxford in the late sixties. From that day to this he has been looked upon as one of the really great scholars of England, and in each of which he has labored in responsible positions for the advancement of higher learning.

Goldwin Smith recently undertook a trip to the north coast, and his writings are continually appearing in newspapers and magazines on both sides of the water.

CRIMEAN WAR HEROINE.

As all the world knows, the reaper of real glory in the Crimean War, began in 1854, was Florence Nightingale, who introduced sanitary nursing methods in the allied armies, and thus saved thousands of lives; and who, after her return from the front, became the promoter of the trained nurse movement, which has spread all over the world.

Her sympathies aroused by the tales of hospital horrors from the Crimea, Miss Nightingale volunteered to lead a band of women nurses to the front, and so revolutionized the methods of caring for the sick and wounded everywhere. Miss Nightingale, at the front, would brook no army red tape in connection with the thousands of sufferers under her charge. Once when medical stores were refused her because they had not yet been inspected, she herself directed the breaking down of the door and the carrying away of her life-sustaining stores.

When Miss Nightingale slipped quietly into England after the Crimean War was over, in order to avoid a demonstration, she was given a testimonial of £50,000, subscribed by the people. By devoting this testimonial to the foundation of the Nightingale Home for the Training of Nurses, she not only increased the love of the nation for her, but soon demonstrated to the public that sanitary and intelligent nursing is essential to life in time of peace as well as in time of war. From that day to this Miss Nightingale has been one of the idols of England; in fact, the whole world. Hers was the second name to be placed on the roll of the Order of the Red Cross when it was created by the Order of St. Merit, and still more recently the freedom of the City of London was conferred on her. Only one other woman has been similarly honored—the late Barbara Buxton.

By walking up and down the rows of wounded in the hours of the long night, carrying her little lamp, and here stroking a fevered forehead, there giving a drink of water, again cheering with word or smile, Miss Nightingale endeared herself to every soldier with whom she came in contact. Thus the name of "The

Bright Little Ones Make Homes Bright

Babies that are well sleep well, eat well and play well. A child that is not rosy-cheeked and playful needs immediate attention, and in all the world there is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets for curing indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and the other disorders from which young children suffer. The mother who uses this medicine has the guarantee of a government analyst that it is absolutely safe. Mrs. J. L. Janelle, St. Sylvestre, Que., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for constipation, teething troubles and breaking up colds. Every mother should keep this medicine in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Angel of the Lamp," by which she became known the world over, and which Longfellow used for the theme of his beautiful poetical tribute to its bearer.

LISTER'S ANTISEPTIC DISCOVERY.

Lord Lister, father of antiseptic surgery, is 80. Becoming assistant surgeon at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary in 1856, Lister insisted on absolute cleanliness and the use of deodorant solutions in the surgical wards; for at that early date he had arrived at the conclusion that the dread wound diseases following operations, which made everyone look with horror on a surgeon, was caused in some way by the atmosphere.

He took the first step toward antiseptic surgery before the sixties. In 1863, when Pasteur published his discovery that fermentation and putrefaction are caused by bacteria, Lister at once realized that the so-called wound diseases were caused by bacteria. He thereupon took steps to sterilize the air in the neighborhood of operation wounds and to kill the bacteria in the wounds—and antiseptic surgery had arrived.

As a result of his study of wound diseases, dating back to the fifties, most of the deadly hospital diseases of two generations ago have disappeared entirely. Formerly hospital gangrene was one of the most common of surgical diseases. Today it is so rare that the average surgeon or physician now practicing never has seen a case of it.

As quickly as Miss Nightingale's fame spread throughout Europe and America, following the first reports of her work in the Crimea, so quickly did the news of the result of Lister's antiseptic treatment spread throughout the medical profession. An incident that occurred in Munich a few weeks after the announcement did a great deal to make the medical world fall in line behind him without any delay.

The head of a certain Munich hospital had been greatly worried over the fact that 50 per cent of all patients in the surgical ward died of gangrene. Indeed, the ward had become so infected that there was talk of burning it down. About this time news of Lister's discovery reached Munich; the hospital dispatched a surgeon to Edinburgh; he returned enthusiastic. Antiseptic surgery, as then practiced, was introduced in the ward, and in a few weeks there were no more cases of gangrene—the epidemic had been stamped out by spraying with a carbolic acid solution and flooding all wounds with a similar solution.

This was the first form of antiseptic surgery, the flooding of the wound with bacteria placed in the body during the course of the operation. Today, of course, as is well known, antiseptic surgery means the prevention of infection—not the cure of infection—by the sterilization of operating instruments, dressings, bandages, etc., etc. This final step was not long in following the second—the first being Lister's insistence on cleanliness—and in it, as in the others, Lister himself was the leader.

For years following his great discovery the demands on his time for professional services were simply enormous; yet he always managed somehow to find room for an errand of mercy or love. Meeting by chance a country physician who had been a student under him, Lister asked after the old lady was suffering from a dangerous external growth he immediately put aside all thoughts of other work, made a long railroad journey to the patient's bedside, operated successfully, practically refused to take even the grateful son's grateful thanks for pay, and returned the next day to the city to take up his regular work where he had dropped it for friendship's sake in the morning.

Lord Lister has been formally honored not only by his Government, but also by medical societies the world over, and by people generally so familiar with the results of his revolutionary discovery. Created a baronet in 1883, fourteen years later he was made a baron; he is sergeant surgeon in ordinary to King Edward; was surgeon extraordinary to Queen Victoria, and has been the head of two of England's most famous scientific societies—the Royal Society, from 1885 to 1900, and

the British Association for the Advancement of Science in 1896.

Owing to his great modesty, Lord Lister balked when he learned of a newspaper's plan to name him as one of the sixteen most famous men of England.

But important and far-reaching as have been some of the works of most of the links, it is undisputed that none other has done so great service as either Lord Lister and Florence Nightingale. The one has made the average surgical operation a matter of health, and not as before antiseptics, a last resort to save life. The other has given the trained nurse, with all the attendant blessings, to the world's sickroom.

Which has conferred the larger benefit on mankind? England herself has found it difficult to decide, evidently, judging from the honors she has conferred on each.

EUGENIE'S PART IN FRENCH HISTORY.

From 1853, when she became the wife of Napoleon III, until she died from Paris, in 1871, Eugenie, now one of the world's most pathetic figures, exercised an important influence on French history. The first time that she ruled France as regent was in 1859, when her husband was warring in Italy.

As a powerful influence over her husband, Eugenie caused the invasion of Mexico by the French and the subsequent death of Maximilian; and a few years later she had much to do with bringing about a change in the map of Europe, to France's disadvantage and Germany's gain.

STRATHCONA AT HUDSON BAY.

Two other notable links in Canada take us back to the thirties and forties. It was in 1833, when he was eighteen, that Lord Strathcona, for years head of the great Hudson Bay Company, entered the employ of that company as a clerk in Labrador. Then he was known as Donald A. Smith. During the forties and the fifties he got to know the trappers' Canada.

As an officer of artillery he was at the siege of Sebastopol, and the three sketches of the siege that he wrote at his first, or shortly after, gave him his first "fame as a great pen master."

It was in the fifties also, that Tolstoy took his first trip abroad, became a disappointed with modern civilization and began to form the peculiar philosophy which marks him as a world character today.

As an example of the art of keeping the following example is worth recording of Sydney Smith. He was invited by a nouveau riche to a great "house warming." His host was essentially vulgar, and displayed his ostentation in his dining-room, which was not only badly cooked, but it was insufficient. Even the side dishes did not go round. After dinner, in a moment of pride, he said to Sydney Smith, "Well, Canon, what do you think of this dining-room?" With the utmost sang froid, and without hesitation, he surveyed the ceiling, and said, "Well, to tell the truth, if there were more carving and less gilding I should like it better."

A HIDDEN REPARTEE.

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MR. GLADSTONE LOQUITUR.

The Hon. Lionel A. Tollemache's "Talks with Mr. Gladstone" are full of good things. On one of many occasions the conversation drifted to English literature.

Tollemache: "I find it hard to think that Carlyle's extreme popularity will last very long."

Gladstone (smiling): "I find it hard to be impartial; for Carlyle did not at all like me."

T.: "Also, he did not at all like me."

G.: "Yes, I know that he did not like me; but with regard to myself, the hard thing was that I had a long, interesting, and as it seemed to me, amiable conversation with him at Mentone; and then, to my amazement, I found, when Froese's life of him came out, this very conversation is mentioned in it, and I am described as utterly contemptible and impermeable to new ideas. I don't look upon Carlyle as a philosopher. Tollemache once said to me a very good thing about him. He said, 'Carlyle is a poet to whom

T. P. In His Anecdote Albert Smith, Wit and Joker

(By T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in T. P.'s Weekly.)

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

One of the most comical sallies of that arch-wit and joker, Albert Smith, was that which nearly destroyed the equality of a Mr. Langford, who was attached to a publishing house in the Paternoster Row. Mr. Langford was in the habit of walking from the suburbs into the city, through the Strand and Fleet street to Chopside, and spending his evenings at the club. One hot day in July he determined to relieve himself from some of the superabundant hair which for years had been a characteristic feature of his ordinary appearance. The barber, who had been told to shorten the hair, cut it down to the skin, and the first man that came across him exclaimed, "Good heavens, Langford, who cut your hair?" This exclamation being repeated in the course of the evening furnished a theme for Albert Smith, who egged his friends on the repetition of the question, and finally drove poor Langford out of the house. A deep-laid plot was then formed against the poor publisher's comfort. As he was walking down the Strand next morning he was met by a row of sandwichmen carrying posters on which was printed in flaming letters, "Who cut Langford's hair?" A similar procession was met parading Chopside. These men parabolized the streets of the city all day, and Langford, who met them again as he left his business, was beside himself with displeasure. He entered the club in a fume, and encountered Albert Smith, who condescended with him, but could give him no information as to the perpetrator of the joke. Another day passed, and Langford's hair was the event of the time. Everyone he knew stopped Langford in the street.

In despair he spoke again to Albert Smith at the club, who advised him to put an end to the joke by taking a trip to the continent, asked him would he not like to visit Chamoni, and on his approving of that proposition said he would give him a parcel to take, and letters of introduction to the best guides and hotelkeepers. Poor Langford started in due course, and on his arrival delivered the parcel and letters. Next day he went up the Montanvert, and the first thing he saw on the face

of a high rock was a gigantic poster with, "Who cut Langford's hair?" When in a pet he got back to Chamoni, the poster was posted all over the place. Nor were his troubles at an end. For when he came home he found a sonnet had been written in his hair, and case was described with all the fun and malice that could well be put together by the ablest of satirical scribblers.

AMOSIN' LECTURE BY A. WARD.

"I haven't distinguished myself as an artist," Arment Ward said, "but have always been mixed up in art. I have an uncle who takes photographs in his same moments, and I have a servant who takes everything he can lay his hands on at any moment."

"At a very tender age I could draw on wood. When a mere child I once drew a small cartload of raw turnips over a wooden bridge. It was a raw morning. The people of the village recognized me. They said it was a raw-turnstile drawing. That, showing how faithfully I had copied nature, I drew their attention to it, so you see there was a lot of drawing in it."

"The villagers, with the wonderful discernment peculiar to villagers, said I had a future before me. As I was walking backward when I made my drawing, I replied that I thought my future must be behind me."—Youth's Companion.

THE NEW YORK AND RETURN.

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley Railroad, June 23. Particulars King street east, Toronto. 791-tzxwv

ROBERT TANNAHILL THE WEAVER-POET

HE STOOD NEAR TO BURNS—THE FLOWER O' DUNBLANE.

It is curious (writes J. D. Collinton) how persistent the Christian name of Robert is in the Scottish poetical hierarchy—Robert Ferguson, Robert Burns, Robert Nicoll, Robert Tannahill. With the exception of James Hall, it is doubtful if any Scottish singer has a right to stand nearer to Burns than Tannahill. The muse found Robert Burns at the plow, she discovered Robert Tannahill at the weaver's loom. He was fired to emulation by the examples of Burns and Scott, and his first efforts in verse were descriptive of scenes he gazed on from the window of his weaver's shop in Paisley.

THE POETS OF PAISLEY.

That Scottish town has been wonderfully prolific of poets and musicians. There is a story told that when at a public dinner there the toast of "The Poets of Paisley" was proposed, every man in the room rose in response, saying one, and he was dead! Robert Tannahill was born in 1774, and from his earliest years scribbled verses. Like Byron and Scott, he had a malformed foot, which precluded him from joining in active sports, and threw him back on his own meditations; too much, perhaps, for his health—mental or bodily. His life of 36 years was very uneventful. He went for two years to Bolton in Lancashire, in pursuit of work, but then came back to Paisley and his hand-loom.

A SONG WRITER.

He was a most accomplished vocalist, and played the fiddle, the violin, and the guitar. He was a most accomplished vocalist, and played the fiddle, the violin, and the guitar. He was a most accomplished vocalist, and played the fiddle, the violin, and the guitar.

THE FLOWER O' DUNBLANE.

The sun has gone down o'er the lofty Ben Lomond,
And left the red clouds to preside o'er the scene,
While lanelly I stray, in the calm summer gloamin',
To muse on sweet Jessie, the flower o' Dunblane.
How sweet is the brier, wi' its saft fauldin blossom,
And sweet is the birk, wi' its mantle o' green,
Yet sweeter and fairer, and dear to this bosom,
Is lovely young Jessie, the flower o' Dunblane.

To have been written literally on a loom in a weaver's shop, the charming lyric surely betokens genius of high order. In 1807 Tannahill published his volume of "Poems and Lyrics," which had a large circulation; but it is by his lyrics, of which he wrote many, little if any inferior to the above, that he will be remembered as long as Scottish songs are sung. Naturally of an easy and cheerful disposition, Tannahill was easily lifted up by success, and just as easily depressed by the slightest rebuff.

MENTAL TELEPATHY.

If it be true, as reported, that 566,000 women in Illinois are planning to influence the elections in favor of prohibition by the election of "mental telepathy," it only shows what absurd notions have been spread abroad by the current "new thought" talk and writing. No doubt the number of women who really think of entering into the scheme is a wild exaggeration, but the story presumably has some basis in fact, and it will be interesting to watch the results of the experiment.

It will depend upon the number and the quality of the women and upon their ability to elude the ridiculous and remain impressive. If the voters laugh the experiment will fail; if they laugh the matter seriously they will be subjected to a strong "suggestion," and suggestions can accomplish lots, though not, of course, as much or in the way it is most valuable exploiters have fooled a large part of the public into believing.

They say that already they have brought to confusion and silence would-be orators in favor of license, and done it just by attending their meetings and saying, "I may be." An unsympathetic or antagonistic audience often makes speaking hard and for some might make it impossible, but to call this telepathy is to prove utter ignorance as to the real nature of telepathy—if there be any such thing, which is still a matter of grave doubt.—New York Times.

ANIMALS AMBIDEXTROUS.

Right handedness and right eyesness came with genus homo. Dr. George M. Gould has watched for them in squirrels, cats that use their front paws to hold nuts, cats that strike at insects in the air or play with wounded mice and in many other animals, but he is certain no preference is given to the right side over the left.

But in the lowest human savages all over the world choice in greater pertness of one hand is clearly present. One cause for its development is in primitive military customs. In all tribes and countries since man used implements of offence and defence the left side, where the heart lies, has been protected by the shield, and the left hand was called the shield hand, while the right hand was called the spear hand.

Next to fighting came commerce. The fundamental condition of bartering was counting with the low numbers, one to ten. The fingers of the free or right hand were naturally first used, and all fingers today are called digits, as are the figures themselves, while the basis of our numberings is the decimal or ten-fingered system. Every drill and action of the soldier from ancient Greece to modern America is right sided in every detail. Firing from the right shoulder and sighting with the right eye brings the right eye into prominence.

It is significant that with the decline of militarism comes the suggestion of schools for ambidexterity, and establishment of a movement for promulgating the gospel of two handedness and its obvious advantages.—Chicago Tribune.

NEW LAWS FOR NEW CRIMES.

If Draco and Solon, the old-time lawmakers, should revisit the earth, a tour of investigation in these United States would make it speedily clear to them that we moderns, as well as the ancients, busy ourselves pretty much all the time with the framing of new laws.

"I am fined for failure to provide good drinking water on my passenger trains," a Rhode-Islander might say, to which a fellow railroader in South Carolina would add:

"In this state a jail sentence follows a neglect to provide spittoons for every two seats in our cars!"

A man in Virginia says: "I killed a partridge on the second day of February, for which I must serve a time in jail."

In Tennessee a man must pay a fine or serve three years' imprisonment for killing fish with dynamite.

In Wisconsin a baker must serve three weeks in jail for sleeping in his bakery.

In California nurses are punished by fine or imprisonment should they fail in the proper instance, to notify the physician of certain phases of illness in their patients.

To travel a bicycle path in the state of Ohio is an offence punishable by heavy fine and sometimes imprisonment.

In most of the states it is a penal offence to tap a telegraph wire or to sell kerosene that is not up to the fire test.

If the old lawmakers were to extend their tour of investigation they might learn of men fined or imprisoned for dropping advertising matter in letter chutes; for gambling by means of slot machines; and for countless other offences the very means for committing which were unknown one hundred years ago.—Harper's Weekly.

GOLD SETTLES ON KIDNEYS

CURE IS OBTAINED PROMPTLY BY USING DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Medical authorities place colds as the most frequent cause of kidney disease. It is customary to consider the lungs alone in danger from colds.

This is a mistake.

The kidneys are quite as susceptible and the effect is to congest and cleanse these filtering organs until the whole system is poisoned and there comes backaches, lumbago, aching head, painful limbs and urinary derangements.

In a wonderfully short time Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills afford relief and cure.

By reason of their direct and combined action on kidneys, liver and bowels they cleanse the system, purify the blood and carry away the poisons generated by reason of the cold.

The great secret of health lies in keeping these filtering and excretory organs regular and active, and this can best be done by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

On the extraordinary success of this medicine as well as on the reliability of his great receipt book rests the fame of A. W. Chase, M.D.