

## THE DOMINION BANK

PAYS SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

## SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Interest Credited Four Times a Year.

## 1854 THE 1854 HOME BANK OF CANADA.

FULL COMPOUND INTEREST  
Paid on Savings Accounts  
of One Dollar or more

Head Office  
8 King Street West, Toronto

Toronto Branches, open 7 to 9  
every Saturday night:

Queen St. West, cor. Bathurst St.  
Bloor St. West, cor. Bathurst St.  
78 Church St.

Alliston, Belle River, Cannington, St. Thomas  
Lawrence Station, Melbourne, Walkerville  
Ferne (B.C.) Winnipeg, Man.

The National Park Bank, New York  
The National Bank of Scotland, London, Eng.

**JAMES MASON,**  
General Manager

## The Pioneer Trusts Corporation of Canada

After twenty-five years' successful  
management of trusts of every descrip-  
tion the Corporation confidently offers  
its services as

ADMINISTRATOR  
EXECUTOR  
GUARDIAN  
TRUSTEE

ASSIGNEE  
RECEIVER  
LIQUIDATOR or  
GENERAL AGENT

to those requiring a trustworthy and  
efficient medium to undertake such  
duties.

## The Toronto General Trusts Corporation

Ottawa Toronto Winnipeg

**EAGLE AND RAIL LECTERNS,**  
Altar Rails, Crosses, Vases, Desks, etc., Cande-  
sticks, Vesper Lights, Memorial Brasses, Chan-  
delliers, and Gas Fixtures, Communion Services,  
made or refinished. Electrical Contractors.

### CHADWICK BROS.

Show Room, 193 East King St., Hamilton.  
Factor, Oak Ave., near Barton St.  
Send for Catalogue

In answering any advertisement it  
is desirable you should mention  
The Canadian Churchman.

## BELLS.

Steel Alloy Church and School Bells. Send for  
Catalogue. The C. S. BELL CO., Hillsboro, O.

ed, and beloved. The Rev. W. E. Pryke, vicar of Ottery St. Mary, said all that Mr. Moore had done in that parish no one on earth would ever know, but every one would know and acknowledge that he had done something for them individually. The influence he had exerted among the young men with whom he had played cricket and football would be felt long after he had departed. Mr. Moore returned thanks for the kindness he had received.

## Children's Department.

### THE OLD STONE BASIN.

In the heart of the busy city,  
In the scorching noontide heat,  
A sound of bubbling water  
Falls on the din of the street.

It falls in an old stone basin,  
And over the cool, wet brink  
The heads of the thirsty horses  
Each moment are stretched to drink

And peeping between the crowding  
heads,  
As the horses come and go,  
The "Gift of Three Little Sisters"  
Is read on the stone below.

Ah! beasts are not taught letters;  
They know no alphabet:  
And never a horse in all these years  
Has read the words; and yet

I think that each thirsty creature  
Who stops to drink by the way,  
His thanks, in his own dumb fashion,  
To the sisters small must pay.

Years have gone by since busy hands  
Wrought at the basin's stone—  
The kindly little sisters  
Are all to women grown.

I do not know their home or fate,  
Or the names they bear to men,  
But the sweetness of that precious  
deed  
Is just as fresh as then.

And all life long, and after life,  
They must the happier be  
For the cup of water poured by them  
When they were children three.  
—Susan Coolidge.

### THE SECRET THAT WOULD NOT KEEP.

"School begins to-morrow," said a  
little maid, who danced along by the  
side of her grown-up cousin Marian,  
as she walked in the garden.

"So I have heard. Vacation days  
are all over at last. Are you sorry?"

"No."

"Glad, then?"

"No."

"Neither one nor the other! That  
is surprising."

"I don't care either way," laughed  
the small girl.

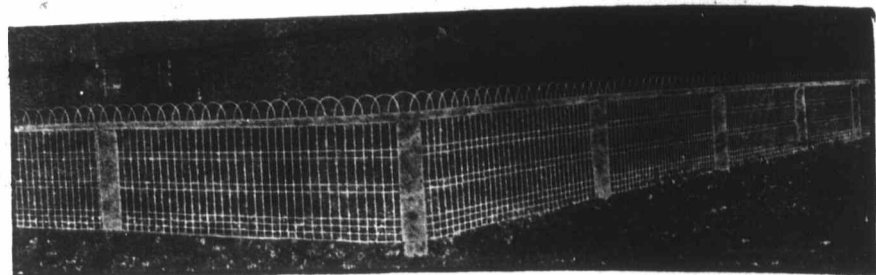
"Do you like study?"

"I—don't study. Much."

"Why, how can you get along at  
school without study?"

"Oh," still with the laugh, "I don't  
get along. Nobody expects me to get  
along. I have the most miserable re-  
ports."

"What a sorry story for a bright lit-  
tle girl like you. What can be the  
matter?" asked Cousin Marian.



## PAGE WHITE FENCES

The Acme style you see above costs only from 16 cents a linear foot. Handsome and durable for lawns, parks, cemeteries, etc. Any height or length. Gates to match from \$2.25. Write for catalog, or inspect this ideal fence. From us direct or any Page dealer.

The PAGE Wire Fence Co., Limited Walkerville Toronto Montreal St. John Winnipeg etc

"All the figures go out of my head, so I get marked away down in those. And the spelling letters get all mixed up. And deportment—oh, that's the worst of all," confessed Margery.

"Does 'deportment' get mixed up and run out of your head?"

"I suppose so. Mother calls me scatterbrain, and Papa calls me addle-pate, and Jack calls me muddlehead."

"But what can a little girl do to get such dreadful names as those?"

"Oh, I laugh in school and make the other girls laugh, and spill my ink; and I don't study, and—lots of things."

"Well, I'm sorry. How Mother must feel about it."

"She doesn't mind."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Yes. Jack and Emmy do the studying. Nobody expects me to be good at school."

"But why not you as well as they?"

"Oh, you see, it's their way. They always do it. Their per cents. are always 'way up.'"

"But why shouldn't you do it, too?"

"Why, it isn't my way."

"And why is it not?"

"Oh," Margery stooped to pick a pansy and kissed its face, "because."

"See here, little girl," Cousin Marian began, soberly, "I think it a great pity that you should go on so. Why do you?"

"That's the way I always have."

"But why don't you brace right up and do the other way? Think what a delightful surprise it would be. How glad Mother would be, and Father, and your teacher."

Margery stopped short in her capering walk.

"Don't you think it would be worth trying, dear?" asked Cousin Marian.

"Cousin Marian!" Margery looked grave with the weight of a new idea.

"I might do it, and have it for a secret."

"Exactly."

"Be just as good as Emmy and Jack and not tell a soul. I'm going to!" The little madcap clapped her

hands and ran away to look for her books.

"Well, we must all agree that it was a very lovely secret, but how long do you suppose it kept? Before the first week in school was over, Miss Ward, the teacher, began to look with surprise at the desk in which a small wiggle had always kept up, extending to the desks around it. Before the second week was over, she had learned to expect an earnest little face in class, and to listen for answers which would call for per cents. "way up."

At the end of the month "deportment" also was "way up." When Mother read the report she opened her eyes in delighted surprise, and clasped a dear little girl in her arms. And long before the year was half over everybody had forgotten that such names as "scatterbrain," "addle-pate," and "muddlehead" had ever been used in the family.

Other dear little scatterbrains might try Margery's secret. They would find it a good one even though it might not "keep."

—Sydney Dayre.

### LUCILLE'S "BOTHER."

It was Saturday afternoon. Lucille sat curled up in the hammock on the long, shady veranda, mending some stockings. Down on the grass lay Tommy Bill, and Lucille was frowning and all criss-cross on account of Tommy Bill.

It was hard enough having a little bother of a brother to tag you everywhere you went, and tease for all your books and toys; but that one should have to stay at home all this beautiful autumn day, just to take care of a runaway rogue like Tommy Bill—it was dreadful, Lucille thought.

All the week the girls had planned their Saturday outing at school. Mr. Penrose, the rector, lived in the big white house next to the river, and he had promised the girls of the Bible Class a trip in his launch, the "Minnehaha," if they would gather water-lilies enough to decorate the altar

## WALL PAPERS

OUR new Fall Wall Papers are as interesting in design as they are admirable in color. The assortment includes reproductions of Period Styles, effects in Linen Textures, Brocades, Damasks, Tapestries, Chambrays, shadow prints and designs of unusual interest for Mission and Arts and Crafts decoration.

It will be greatly to the advantage of the buyer to see our Wall Papers before buying elsewhere, and prices will not cause you to postpone purchasing.

**The W. J. Bolus Co. Limited.**  
245, YONGE STREET, TORONTO