

**MOWBRAYS' Parochialia Catalogue**

AN ILLUSTRATED LIST OF PUBLICATIONS, REGISTERS, FORMS, &c., required by the Clergy for their Ministrations in Church and Parish.

"In it is found, displayed to the best advantage and lucidly classified, all the needs of a parish church and organization—registers, cards, notice boards and notices, tables of affinity and Episcopal successions, broadsheets, choir forms and notices, and literature for Sunday-schools (including prizes), Conformation, the Bucharian, and portable Altars."—*The Guardian*.

A Copy of this Catalogue will be gladly sent, post free upon application.

**A. R. MOWBRAY & Co., LIMITED**  
28 Margaret Street, LONDON, England, and High Street, Oxford.

**Toronto Carpet Cleaning Co.** Telephone 2686  
Main  
Alterng Carpets a Specialty  
67 LOMBARD STREET

**PHILIP DYKES**  
Special Agent  
**Mutual Life of Canada**  
Plans and Figures willingly given.  
307 Lumsden Bldg., M. 6154

**Taking Time to Think it Over**

A Mutual Life insurance agent urged a certain man to apply for \$5000 insurance protection. The man replied—"Give me Sunday to think it over." Instead of thinking it over on Sunday, the young man met with an accident and lost his life.

The delay cost his dependent relatives \$5000. Insure now, and do not make your family take chances for another day.

Mutual Life Policies afford protection at minimum cost. Nearly 50,000 Canadian homes are protected by Mutual Policies.

Write for folder entitled—"What Does Your Life Line Show?"

**Mutual Life of Canada**  
Waterloo-Ontario

**MEMORIALS AND DOMESTIC ART GLASS**  
DOMINION STAINED GLASS  
Est. & Co. 1891  
380-ADELAIDE W TORONTO.  
Booth & Mackey, Props.

**CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL**  
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 70. Estd. 1888. BELLS for Churches are DUTY FREE. The C. S. Bell Company, Hillsboro, Ohio, U.S.A.

**McShane Bell Foundry Co.**  
BALTIMORE, MD.  
CHURCH, CHIME and PEAL BELLS  
Memorials a Specialty

Down a rose-bordered path they ran to the garden, where every row of young plants and every smoothly patted row of plants-to-be were exhibited by Robin and Brownie for June's admiration. Here and there under the white birch trees and the maples near the landing were a few clumps of wild flowers such as they had found on the way from Hillsdale. "We've been leavin' 'em for you, June," Brownie said, "Now you can gather 'em all if you like."

"Oh, no!" June protested, "We won't pick a single flower on Rose Island, because we can come and see them growing every day. After a while, maybe Robin will take us across to the woods where they're not seen, and then we will pick some. You will, won't you, Robin?"

"Course I will," Robin promised. "I'll take the boat next time; that won't upset so easy. But Brownie must remember and sit still."

"I'll sit as still as anything," Brownie declared. "I won't even wink my eyes. You'll see."

Eastward from the garden rose a little pine-covered knoll, softly carpeted with the brown pine needles, that made a most inviting resting place. This was the "beautifullest place" of which Brownie had spoken; and having seen everything there was to see, June sank upon the perfumed couch with a sigh of perfect content. "Isn't this the nicest place to live that ever was!" she exclaimed. "It's as good as being at a picnic every day."

Many a picnic party might have envied that spot. Nothing but the tall smooth tree trunks obstructed the view. One could see over most of the island and the lake, and through the hill gaps across the water the blue horizon stretched far away. The air was deliciously sweet with the balsam of pine and cedar, and the spicy winds whispered incessantly in the waving branches overhead. Mosses and delicate gray lichens clothed the rocks that sloped steeply to the water's edge, and the little wavelets lapped musically against the shore.

"How splendid it would be to bring a book here and read all day long!" June said with a little sigh, remembering Aunt Hilda's lean book shelf and that five-hundred-piece quilt.

"Yes, or to tell stories," amended Brownie. "I haven't heard a story for ever so long, June. Tell us about Hiawatha."

"I'd like awful well to hear about that chap," Robin added.

"And I promised to tell you about his canoe, didn't I?" said June. "There's such a lot about him, I can't remember it all, but I'll tell you some of it if you like."

"We'd like every bit you can remember. You can be good and sure of that," Brownie declared.

With a favourite story to tell, and so appreciative an audience, June was well content.

(To be Continued.)

"During the last two or three years we have become accustomed to thinking that there is something peculiarly terrible about the vast loss of life in the war; but in the annual Lettsonian Oration, Sir William Osler has in a phrase turned our thoughts in another direction. The needless deaths of peace far exceed those of the most disastrous wars. More people died of plague in India in two years than have been killed altogether in the present war; in 1915 12 babies died in this country for every nine soldiers who laid down their lives for it. Much of this infant mortality is due to venereal disease, which may lie dormant in the parent for a generation and then be transmitted to the offspring."—*The Guardian*, England.

**Boys and Girls**

Dear Cousins,—This farm is as bad as my lake: here I am writing a whole week before you will read my letter, and I nearly wasn't in time again. When you are a farm labourer you are very apt to forget the time, I notice. What are you all doing this hot weather? Spending most of your time in the water, or under trees, or what? I have made the pleasing discovery, that when one works in hot weather, one doesn't notice the heat so much, because there isn't time to think about it and feel sorry for oneself. Did you ever find that out? I'm rather glad about it, for one or two days this week, when it's been somewhere about 90° in the shade, it strikes me I should have felt fairly sorry for myself if I hadn't been pretty busy. But I like it; and you can't imagine how nice it is to know you're doing work that is really needed, and doing it in such lovely country, too. I was working to-day in an orchard not far away from a lake, and all the time I could hear waves breaking on the shore not so far away. I have a lovely time at night, when our day's work is ended,

and I'm free to go into the lake. Mostly it's moonlight when I'm in, and the water is beautifully warm.

I had the nicest surprise this week, and what do you think it was? I got a letter all the way from Northern India from a grown-up cousin who gets the "Churchman" out there, and takes a very keen interest in us all. She is a missionary cousin from Kangra, and she sent me the dearest photograph of some Indian children whom she teaches. I must see if the Editor will be good enough to print it for us one of these days, for I'm sure you will like to see it.

Meanwhile, are you thinking about letters to me, telling me about your holidays? I've had one from Eric Goodchild—I told you about that last week, but I want some more, especially as next week I shan't be able to write to you myself. I'm a busy person these days. So good-bye for quite a long time.

Your Affectionate Cousin,  
Mike.

P.S.—I met a dog called Mike to-day—a nice, little black-and-tan puppy. My word! We weren't long making friends, since we share a name.

**"EDGEHILL"**  
**CHURCH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS :: WINDSOR, N.S.**  
The Bishops of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, Patrons.  
Miss Gena Smith, Lady Principal. Eleven English Mistresses.  
Music; French and German; Art; Domestic Science; Drill.  
Preparation for the Universities.  
Perfect Sanitation; Trained Nurse; Dairy; Laundry, etc.  
Three Terms: Michaelmas, Sept. 12/17;  
Lent, Jan. 17/18; Easter, April 2/18  
For Calendar apply to REV. H. A. HARLEY, M.A., Sec.

**ST. MARGARET'S COLLEGE**  
TORONTO A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CANADA  
FULL ACADEMIC COURSE, FROM PREPARATORY TO HONOURS MATRICULATION. MUSIC—ART—HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE—PHYSICAL EDUCATION—GAMES—SWIMMING  
Mrs. GEORGE DICKSON, President Miss J. R. MACDONALD, Principal  
SCHOOL REOPENS SEPT. 12th. Calendar sent on application

**ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE**  
OPENS ITS THIRTY-7TH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER SEVENTEEN: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SEVENTEEN  
Thorough courses in Music, Art, Oratory, High School, Business College, Domestic Science and Superior Physical Training.  
FOR TERMS, ADDRESS:  
R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., President, St. Thomas, Ontario

**University of Bishop's College**  
Founded 1843 Royal Charter 1853  
LENNOXVILLE, P.Q.  
The only College in Canada following the Oxford and Cambridge plan of three long academic years for the B.A. degree.  
Complete courses in Arts and Divinity, Extension courses in Commercial Subjects. Residential College for men. Women students admitted to lectures and degrees. Valuable Scholarships and Exhibitions.  
The College is situated in one of the most beautiful spots in Eastern Canada. Excellent buildings and equipment.  
All forms of recreation, splendid gymnasium. Four railway lines converge in Lennoxville.  
Michaelmas Term commences September 17th.  
For information, terms and calendars, apply to the REV. PRINCIPAL PARROCK, D.C.L., or to the REGISTRAR, Lennoxville, P.Q.