

INFANTS-DELIGHT TOILET SOAP



The Bloom of Youth

May be preserved for many years to come if you always use INFANTS-DELIGHT.

Price 10c. everywhere.

Boys and Girls

WHAT CAN A LITTLE CHAP DO?

What can a little chap do
For his country and for you
What can a little chap do?

He can play a straight game all
through;
That's one good thing he can do.

He can fight like a knight
For the truth and the right;
That's another good thing he can do.

He can shun all that's mean,
He can keep himself clean,
Both without and within;
That's another good thing he can do.

His soul he can brace
Against everything base.
And the trace will be seen
All his life in his face;
That's an excellent thing he can do.

He can look to the light,
He can keep his thought white,
He can fight the great fight,
He can do with his might
Which is good in God's sight;
Those are great things he can do.

Though his years be but few,
If he keeps himself true
He can march in queue
Of the good and the great,
Who battled with fate
And won through;
That's a wonderful thing he can do.

And in each little thing
He can follow the King—
Yes, in each smallest thing
He can follow the King—
He can follow the Christ, the King.

THE KING'S PAGE

THERE was great excitement in the village, for had not a courier just ridden through the streets with the wonderful news that the king needed a new little page?

It was a grand thing, indeed, to be the king's page. From windows of the tiny cottages in the village one could see the great castle which stood upon the hill. There were wonderful high stone walls about it, and a moat in front, and a drawbridge that was raised when the king's army came home after a war. There were battlements and gold turrets shining in the sun. Inside was the great jewel-studded throne, where the king himself sat, with his little page at his feet.

If the child were good and willing and sweet-voiced and gentle, as well as brave—why, some day the king would make him into a knight. That was the wonderful part of it—that a little page might some time be a knight and ride upon a horse and fight for the land.

So when the king's courier went through the streets crying, "Oyez! Oyez! the king is in need of a page!" all the village was astir, and every boy was sure that he would be chosen.

There was Fritz, the burgomaster's child. He was quite positive that he would be the one. Had he not a fine red drum that he could play upon, and had he not once marched with his father to the fair? Fritz put on his best velvet doublet, and he strung the brave little drum about his neck, and he stood in the doorway, waiting for the long line of knights who followed the courier. There they were coming, their horses' hoofs making a merry sound upon the stones in the road, and their long plumes waving

from their silver helmets. They were coming to find the new little page.

"Here I am! Here I am!" cried Fritz, pounding away on his drum, that the knights might see him. But, ah! just then Fritz's little sister began to cry inside the house.

"Come in, Fritz," called his mother, "come in and rock Griselda for a moment. I cannot leave my baking."

"I will not," cried Fritz. "I cannot leave my drumming." And he stamped his foot angrily. "I am to be the king's new page." But the procession of knights passed Fritz by, and never once looked his way.

Then there was Helmar, whose grandmother did the silk needlework on the king's robes. Helmar was straight and fleet of limb, and he had fine, strong arms for a boy so small. Who could be so good a little page as Helmar?

The old grandmother had done the court needlework for so many years that her eyes were growing dim. She could not thread the needles, and once in a while Helmar would thread them for her, when he was not playing at tag with the other boys. Only once in a while it was, though. Helmar was sure that he would be chosen as page. He stood at the gate, watching for the knights to come, when his grandmother called: "Helmar, child, come and put the green silk in my needle. I cannot find the eye."

But Helmar called back in answer: "Indeed, I will not, grandmother. I am waiting here at the gate that the knights may take me to the castle."

As he spoke the knights rode by, but they did not seem to see Helmar at all.

So it happened through all the long village street. The children were so anxious to be chosen that they forgot to be gentle and courteous and kind.

There was Hansel. It seemed as if he would have been a splendid little page, he was so bold and so fearless; but Hansel stepped on his pet kitten, poor, little thing; in his haste to run out to the knights.

And Franz, who was so tall for his age—why, Franz did not want to have his face washed clean for the knights to see; and he cried so loudly that he could have been heard at the castle, almost.

After a while there was no child left whom the knights had not seen, save just one—Little Brother. Little Brother had been watching the knights all day long, but he had not been able to come near them. Whenever he had tried, someone had pushed him away because of his old, ragged clothes. What knight would care to see a beggar child who lived in the forest and asked for bread at the kitchen doors? So Little Brother had contented himself with seeing just the shining tips of the helmets, but he had been quite busy all day.

It had been Little Brother, waiting at the burgomaster's door for a roll, who had slipped in and sung such a quaint little tune to Baby Griselda that she had stopped crying, and cooed and then gone to sleep.

It had been Little Brother who had threaded grandmother's needle; and



Branksome Hall

10 Elm Ave. Rosedale, Toronto
A Residential & Day School for Girls

Hon. Principal, Miss M. T. Scott.
Principal, Miss Edith M. Read, M.A.

Preparation for the University and for examinations in Music, Art and Domestic Science Departments. Thoroughly efficient staff. Large playground. Outdoor games, tennis, basketball, rink. Healthful locality.

PRIMARY SCHOOL FOR DAY PUPILS.
Autumn term will begin Sept. 14th.

For Prospectus apply to the Principal.

Little Brother also who picked up the poor, hurt kitten and cuddled it in his arms until it stopped mewling and seemed to feel quite well again.


The knights were riding slowly home in the evening when they saw Little Brother. He really did not mean that they should see him, all in his ragged clothes; but he saw something in the road, and he suddenly darted out from under the shadow of a wall where he had been hiding. Why, the knight who rode first nearly ran over him, and was obliged to rein his horse very quickly.

"I see!" cried Little Brother, quite forgetting what great men the knights were, as he held up a great yellow butterfly that had lain with a broken wing right in the path of the horses. "You nearly ran over it," Little Brother said.

"And you risked your life for this butterfly?" said the knight, tenderly, as he looked at Little Brother, standing so bravely in front of the line of horses and holding the weak, winged thing. "Should you like to come to the castle with us and be the king's page?"

And the knight lifted Little Brother, all in his rags, and set him upon the horse, and they rode back to the castle.—Carolyn S. Bailey, in Kindergarten Magazine.

TIRED NERVES



Headaches, sleeplessness and tired, draggy feelings soon disappear when you restore vigor to the exhausted nerves by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

IT TAKES FIVE MINUTES TO READ IT

Its influence may last a lifetime and be worth thousands of dollars to you.

—And we will send it to you free.

Will you write for a copy?

What is it?

Oh, yes. It's a booklet about Profits from Savings. It's vitally interesting to most everyone, especially in these war times. Send for a copy now. Address Dept. 5

STANDARD RELIANCE MORTGAGE CORPORATION
Head Office: 228 King St. E. Toronto

Branches: Ayr, Brockville, Chatham, Elmira, New Hamburg

The Old Meneely Foundry
MENEELY & CO.
Watervliet (West Troy), N. Y.

Chimes, Pells, Church, School and other Bells
Memorials. Unequaled musical quality.
Highest Grade Genuine Bell Metal. 90 Years' Experience

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

Every 10c Packet of **WILSON'S FLY PADS**

KILL MORE FLIES THAN 3¢ WORTH OF ANY TICKY FLY CATCHER

to handle. Sold by all Drug-Grocers and General Stores.

FEDERATION SPECTACLE AT C.N.E.

Assemblage of Troops representing all Sections of the British Domains.

will be "Federation Year" at the Canadian National Exhibition and a program has been planned to symbolize imperial unity and power, the ideals of Empire brotherhood in the crucible of War on distant fields. In keeping with the spirit of the event plans have been made for a Spectacle of unusual interest and brilliance, a superb, satisfying display of Empire might and glory. Over 1,200 performers will be engaged and they will include soldiers from all parts of the British Empire, the world around, from the British Indian Army and the big black Somaliland to His Majesty's Grenadier Guards. The pageant enacted before a 700 foot room of the British Houses of Parliament, the War Office and Westminster Abbey, all constructed with a grand truth of detail such as to convince onlookers who have never before that they are back in the heart of the Empire."

Wives, Mothers and Life Insurance

MANY women, who realize clearly enough the value of life insurance, hesitate to urge upon their husbands its importance.

The reason is that the suggestion would seem to spring from selfish motives: this feeling has caused many women to oppose life insurance.

This is altogether a mistaken attitude, for a husband who is earning a fair income is worth a money vastly more than any insurance he could carry.

To persuade a husband to insure his life, therefore, is not a matter of self-interest but of self-protection, a very different thing.

If there are children still in the helpless stage, the necessity of life insurance is absolutely so feeling of delicacy should prevent a wife from pleading for protection for them.

Is there a Mutual Policy in your Home?

The Mutual Life of Canada
Waterloo Ontario 121

CH BELLS SCHOOL

for Catalogue and Special Donations No. 70. Estd. 1858. BELLS for Churches are DUTY FREE. The C. E. Company, Hillsboro, Ohio, U.S.A.