



Hours of Comfort and Safety

are in store for the happy folks who own an *Eagle Steel Lawn Swing*. It gives a new idea of comfort. Constructed on an entirely new principle it swings as lightly as a feather in the breeze; safe as a baby's cradle; comfortable as an easy chair. No matter how high or low, fast or slow you swing, the seats remain upright. No tilting backward or forward. Perfect mechanism. Substantial frame of carbon steel prevents all accidents.

EAGLE STEEL LAWN SWING

is made for service and hard wear. The seats can be turned back to any angle. If you desire the table or steel head rests, we have them for you. It is not a cheap, one season affair, but a swing built to last a lifetime. Nothing to get out of order. When folded occupies but little space. A child can set it up or take it down in a few minutes. Artistically finished and every part perfect.

Write for Booklet

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TORONTO

"STERLING" PURE PREPARED PAINTS



For the beautifying of your homes.
Made of best materials—elastic and durable.
For sale by the best hardware stores.
STERLING in name; STERLING in quality.

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For the Children

THE COLLECTORS.

I wasn't but a little boy
When I collected butterflies;
And next I took to postage-stamps,
And then cigar bands were the prize.

I had a lot of birds' eggs, too,
And horseshoes—some were red with rust,
My hornets' nests were thrown away—
The maid said they collected dust.

But mother whispered not to mind,
For she had a collection, too,
And showed me just the queerest lot—
A baby's cap, a small pink shoe,

A rubber cow, a yellow curl,
A ragged book of A B C,
A letter, thick with blots, I wrote
When she was once away from me.

I wouldn't give a quarter for
The stuff, but mother thinks it's fine,
And only laughed when I remarked
It wasn't valuable, like mine.

But when it comes to keeping things,
She gives me pointers, you can bet!
I sold or swapped mine long ago,
But mother has her rubbish yet!
—Eunice Ward.

* *

MISPLACED ANATOMY.

Mother was in the butler's pantry preparing some dainties for a luncheon, and amongst them a Camembert cheese.

In rushed a five-year-old maid on a tour of inspection, all curiosity. After commenting on the various articles, she came to the cheese. It was redolent with the odour all Camembert lovers delight in.

"Mamma," she quaintly remarked, "if your nose wasn't so near your mouth, you could eat that."

* *

THE TWINS.

The Harmon twins looked so much alike as babies that their parents could hardly tell them apart. As they grew older it became evident that to Grandmother Harmon at least the twins were a unit.

"You were asking me how much the twins weigh," said Grandmother Harmon to a neighbour. "When I went out that afternoon I put one of them on the scales at the grocery, and found they weigh just twenty-six pounds."

"Do they always weigh exactly the same?" inquired the neighbour, and Grandmother Harmon looked quite impatient.

"The twins?" she said. "Of course; why not?"

The neighbour had no reason to give, but she rebelled a few days later when, in answer to her inquiry, Grandmother Harmon said:

"Where are the twins? Oh, they got a cinder in one of their eyes, and their mother has taken them down to the oculist's to have it removed, they were fussing so over it."—Youth's Companion.

* *

DEJECTION.

Nobody likes me any more;
I almost wish I was dead and buried;
The minute I get inside the door
Ma she begins to be kind of worried;
Pa says I'm only a constant care
'N' I guess if the green grass grows
above me
They'd none of them come to my grave
out there
'N' shed tears while they were thinkin'
uv me.

Nobody's got kind words for me,
'N' yesterday afternoon the teacher,
Right out in school, said she couldn't see
Why I had to be such a stupid creature.
I guess that if I would be laid away
Out under an elm or a weepin' willow,
They wouldn't nobody come there to lay
Their head on my grave for their mossy
pillow.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mothers, Listen!

Do not spend your nights walking the floor with Baby, but put your child in one of our **LITTLE BEAUTY HAMMOCK COTS**, where children never cry. Swings itself to and fro, up and down, with every movement.



Cot shipped to you at our expense on 30 days' trial. If not satisfactory in every particular return to us.

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