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Hand in Hand

go grease and indigestion—that's why physicians condemn modern lard. Hand in hand go health and **Cottolene**—that's why **Cottolene** has received the endorsement of the leading lights of the medical profession. When you feel that it would be a pleasure to eat any kind of pastry or fried food, without fear of indigestion, get **Cottolene**. See that the trade mark—steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—is on every tin.



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SOAP**

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HOW CAN BOYS AND GIRLS DO GOOD TO ANIMALS?

There is probably no one of you boys and girls who read this who may not, if you will, do some kindness to animals. Every month after you have read this little paper yourself let your playmates read it, and you will thus be teaching them to love the beautiful creatures God has given us, and loving them to love Him who made them.

When you see boys robbing birds' nests or stoning birds, or squirrels, or other harmless animals, or shooting them, or catching, destroying or tormenting them, tell such boys that all these have their mates and companions just as we have, and feel pain as we do, and are perhaps as fond of life and liberty as we are, and were all created and put here for useful purposes, and ask them what fun there can be in killing or wounding them or making them suffer. Ask them whether it is brave to torment the weak, whether it would not be nobler and more honorable to protect, and more pleasing to our Father in Heaven, who created and cares for them all? And the larger animals, you will have many chances of doing them good. Feed them, give them water, speak kindly to them, try to make them happy, and see how grateful they will be, and how much they will love you for it, and how happy it will make you to see them happy. My young friends, every kind act you can do for the weak and defenceless, and every kind word you say to them, will make you happier, nobler, and better; all good people will love you and respect you the more for it, and as your bodies grow your hearts will grow larger and richer, to bless the world.—Geo. T. Angell.

"BOB" THE FIREMEN'S DOG.

The good deeds of "Bob," the firemen's dog, are still fresh in the memory of his human comrades, as appears by the interesting article on "Great London Fires," in *The Strand Magazine*. It was at a fire in Duke street that Bob darted into a burning house, and, oblivious of the hereditary animosity between the two races, brought out—there being no other living thing to rescue—a half-suffocated cat, which he carried in his mouth to a place of safety. At another fire, in the Westminster Bridge road, the brigade thought that all lives had been saved; but Bob, having made his usual rapid survey, began to scratch and bark furiously at a little door, till, in spite of their fear of fanning the flames by creating a draught, the firemen broke in and discovered a child crouching down in a corner panic-stricken. Bob was always in attendance at the old Southwark fire station, ready to follow an engine and to run up the ladder and jump through the windows of a burning building, even more quickly than the firemen. He died at the post of duty, run over by the wheels of an engine on the way to a fire in the Caledonia road.

A DOG'S BRAVE DEED.

Some time since several children were playing on the towing-path by the Thames, not far from Barnes railway-bridge, when one of them, a girl, slipped and fell into the water. The fast-ebbing tide carried her down stream rapidly, but fortunately the accident had been seen by a gentleman who was accompanied by a fine retriever. Persuading the dog to go to the rescue, the animal jumped into the river, swam out to the crowning child, seized her by the dress, and held her above water for a few minutes, until a boatman reached her. Though she was unconscious when fetched ashore, happily she came to. During the rest of her life this girl, we may be sure, will agree with Sir Edwin Landseer that dogs are very distinguished members of the Royal Humane Society.