

Boys and Girls

Cousin Mike's Camera Competition.

Two cousins have already won cameras:—

1. Clifton W. Cooper, Bathurst, N.B.
2. Millie Miller, R. R. 1, Linwood, Ont.

The cameras are now in their possession and we imagine the fun they are having taking "snaps."

Other cousins can be just as lucky by a little perseverance, and think how much more you would prize your camera if you win it yourself. Write for particulars to-day. Address: The Business Manager, "Canadian Churchman," 613 Continental Life Bldg., Toronto.

The Bishop's Shadow

by I. T. THURSTON
(Copyright Fleming H. Revell Co.)

CHAPTER X. (Continued.)

A Bitter Disappointment.

THE doctor pronounced the boy quite fit to leave the hospital, and his clothes being brought to him, the curtains were drawn around his cot and he dressed himself hastily. But as he pushed aside the curtains, Mr. Scott saw a troubled look on his face, and asked:—

"What's the matter, Theodore?"

Without answering the boy crossed the room to the nurse.

"Where's the money that was in my pocket?" he asked, anxiously.

The nurse looked at him sharply. "If there was any money in your pockets when you were brought here it would be in them now," she answered, shortly. "You can go to the office and ask any questions you like."

Theodore turned toward his teacher a very sorrowful face.

"I've been robbed, too," he said.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Theodore. How much have you lost?"

"Five dollars. She says to ask at the office, but 'twon't do no good, I s'pose."

"No; nothing would have been taken from your pockets here, but we will stop at the office and see if we can learn anything," Mr. Scott said.

Tag had kept close to his master's heels, and now at his teacher's suggestion Theodore picked up the dog, who went forth quietly enough in that fashion.

Inquiries at the office convinced the boy that he had been robbed before he was brought there, and naturally enough he came to the conclusion that his money had gone into the pockets of Dick Hunt and his companions.

At the door of the tenement house Mr. Scott left Theo, who hurried eagerly up the stairs. On the landing he met Jimmy Hunt, who called out:—

"Hi—o, Tode! Where ye been all night? Say, what was the matter? Did Mr. Scott find ye?"

"Yes," was Theo's only response, as he pushed open Nan's door, to be greeted with such a warm welcome that he hardly knew what to say and had to hide his embarrassment by poking the baby's ribs to make him laugh. Jimmy Hunt had followed him into the room and listened with open mouth as well as ears to the brief story that the boy told in reply to Nan's questions.

"Oh, 'twasn't much. I got knocked down an' carried to the hospital, an' they wouldn't let me come away till morning—that's all."

"An' wasn't ye hurt?" cried Jimmy, in a disappointed tone. It seemed to him altogether too tame an affair if nobody was hurt.

"My shoulder's sprained, an' my head was hurt a little," Theo answered. "Say, Jim, where's Dick?"

"I d'know. Out somewheres," replied Dick's brother, indifferently.

"Why ain't you in school, Jimmy?" was Theo's next question.

"Well, I like that!" exclaimed Jimmy, in a tone of deep disgust. "Ain't I been a-racin' all over town for you this mornin', a-gettin' Mr. Scott to hunt ye up, an' goin' ter see 'f your stand's open, an' carryin' things 'round fer Nan, too? How could I do all that an' be in school, I'd like to know?"

"Deed, you couldn't, Jimmy," replied Nan, soothingly. "I don't know what I should have done this morning without him, Theo. He was my right-hand man."

Jimmy coloured with satisfaction at

this high praise, and his delight was complete when Theodore added:—

"That so? Well, now, Jimmy, boy, I ain't goin' to forget this."

"Huh! 'Twarn't nothin'." I liked to do it," replied Jimmy, and then, overcome by a sudden and unaccountable fit of bashfulness, he ran hastily out of the room.

Then Theodore told Nan the details of his adventure, but not even to her would he tell the name of his enemy, and Nan did not guess, for she would never have imagined that Mrs. Hunt's Dick could have served Theo so.

Dick had gone out as usual after breakfast and did not come home even to get his supper, but of late his habits had been so irregular that nothing was said at home about his absence.

After supper Jimmy was sent out on an errand and Dick met him and questioned him in regard to Theo's return, and what he had to say. Jimmy waxed indignant over the story which he filled in from his own imagination with many vivid details.

"Some fellers pitched into him an' knocked him down an' beat him an' left him for dead an' they took him t' the hospital an' kep' him there all night. Guess them fellers'll suffer for it! They robbed him, too. Took five dollars out o' his pockets."

"They didn't neither!" exclaimed Dick, hastily, thrown off his guard by this unexpected statement.

"Come now, Dick Hunt, mebbe you know more'n I do about it," retorted Jimmy, with withering sarcasm, little suspecting how much more his brother did know. "Mebbe you heard what Nan said to ma 'bout it."

"No, no! 'Course I d'know nothin' 'bout it. How would I know?" replied Dick, quickly and uneasily. "Say, Jimmy, is he—is Tode goin' to have them fellers took up?"

"Spect he is—I would," answered Jimmy; then remembering his errand, he ran off, leaving Dick looking after him with a haggard, miserable face.

"Robbed," Dick said to himself, as he walked moodily and aimlessly on. "We didn't do that anyhow. Somebody must 'a' gone through his pockets after we cleared out. Nice box I'm in now!"

Dick did not go home at all that night. He was afraid that he might be arrested if he did.

"He knows 'twas me did it, an' he's keepin' dark 'bout it till they can nab me," he thought.

He hunted up the three boys who had been so ready to help him the night before, but he found them now firmly banded together against him. Moreover, they had spread such reports of him among their companions that Dick found himself shunned by them all. He dared not go home, so he wandered about the streets, eating in out-of-the-way places, and sleeping where he could. One day Carrots told him that Tode Bryan was huntin' everywhere for him.

Then Dick, in desperation, made up his mind to go to sea—he could stand the strain no longer. He dared not go home, even to bid his mother goodbye. Dick was selfish and cruel, but he had even yet a little lingering tenderness for his mother. It was not enough to make him behave himself and do what he knew would please her, but it did make him wish that he could see her just for a moment before going away. It was enough to make him creep cautiously to the house after dark, and stand in the shadow, looking up at her window, while he pictured to himself the neat, pleasant room, where at that hour, she would be preparing supper.

While he stood there, Theo came out of the house, with Tag, as usual, at his heels. Tag ran over to the dark corner and investigated Dick, but cautiously, for there was no friendship between him and this member of the Hunt family. Dick stood silent and motionless, afraid that the dog might bark and draw Theo over there, but he stood ready for flight until

JONES & WILLIS

Ecclesiastical Art Workers

Wood & Stone Carving, Metal Work, Stained Glass, Mosaics, & Paintings, Embroideries, MEMORIAL WINDOWS and TABLETS.

Write for Illustrations.
48 Great Russell St., London, Eng.
Also at Birmingham and Liverpool.

Theo whistled and Tag ran back to him, and presently followed him off in another direction. Then, with a breath of relief, Dick stole off into the darkness, and the next day he left the city on a vessel bound for South America, rejoicing that at last he was beyond reach of Tode Bryan.

Dick was not mistaken in thinking that Theo had been searching for him, but he was greatly mistaken as to the boy's purpose in it. Theodore was entirely ready now to obey that command that Mr. Scott had shown him and to do his best to "overcome evil with good." He took it for granted that Dick and the others had robbed as well as beaten him, but all the same, he felt that he was bound to forget all that and find some way to show them a kindness.

It helps others Will help me

With This Belief Many Thousands Have Learned the Exceptional Value of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

You hear people talking about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You read about it in the newspapers. You wonder if it would benefit you. And while you are hesitating others are using it to great advantage.

This treatment for the restoration of the blood and nerves is so different to most medicines that you may not realize why you can be so certain of benefit from its use.

In order to maintain the vigour of the nervous system an abundance of pure, rich blood is necessary. When the nervous system becomes exhausted and you are easily tired and suffer from headaches, sleeplessness, irritability or indigestion, it is because the blood is failing to supply proper nutrition to the nervous system.

By forming new, rich blood, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food naturally and certainly restores the vigour of the nerves. Since it works hand-in-hand with nature, it cannot fail to be of benefit, and there is no reason why it will not help you just as it has the writer of this letter.

Mrs. Stephen G. Thwaites, Box 205, Jordan, Ont., writes: "For about a year I was troubled with nervousness, and took doctors' medicine, but it did not seem to relieve me. I could not sleep nor content myself to do anything. I had severe headaches, was tired all the time, and afraid to stay alone. I also tried several nerve medicines until almost discouraged. At last I discovered Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found relief in this. I had only taken one box when I began to feel better. I continued using this treatment until my nerves were restored to perfect health. I think the Nerve Food splendid for nervous troubles of any kind, and cannot recommend it too highly.

(Rev. S. F. Coffman, Vineland, Ont., states: "This is to certify that I know Mrs. Thwaites, and her statements are correct.")

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.75, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

H. H. MARTYN Co., Ltd.

(By Royal Warrant to H.M. the King)

Invite the enquiries of the Clergy and laity or

MEMORIALS in BRONZE,

MARBLE, STONE or WOOD

STAINED GLASS WINDOWS and

ECCLESIASTICAL METAL WORK

and all gifts which enrich and beautify the fabric of the Church.

Address:

CHELTENHAM England

MORRIS

AND

BURNE-JONES

MEMORIAL WINDOWS

BRONZES

and Church Furnishing

Morris & Company Limited

17 George St., Hanover Square LONDON, W. 1., England

Founded by William Morris the Poet

If you require a WAR MEMORIAL write to—

R. L. BOULTON & SONS, BATH ROAD, CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.

Every description of Monuments, interior or exterior, executed in any of the following materials—

MARBLE, ALABASTER, STONE, WOOD, METAL, MOSAIC and STAINED GLASS.

WAYSIDE CROSSES.

SCULPTURED GROUPS.

ALTARS. PULPITS.

REREDOS. FONTS.

SCREENS. TABLETS.

and every kind of Ecclesiastical requirements.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS ENGLISH ANTIQUE

STAINED GLASS LYON GLASS CO.

141-3 CHURCH ST. TORONTO ONT.

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