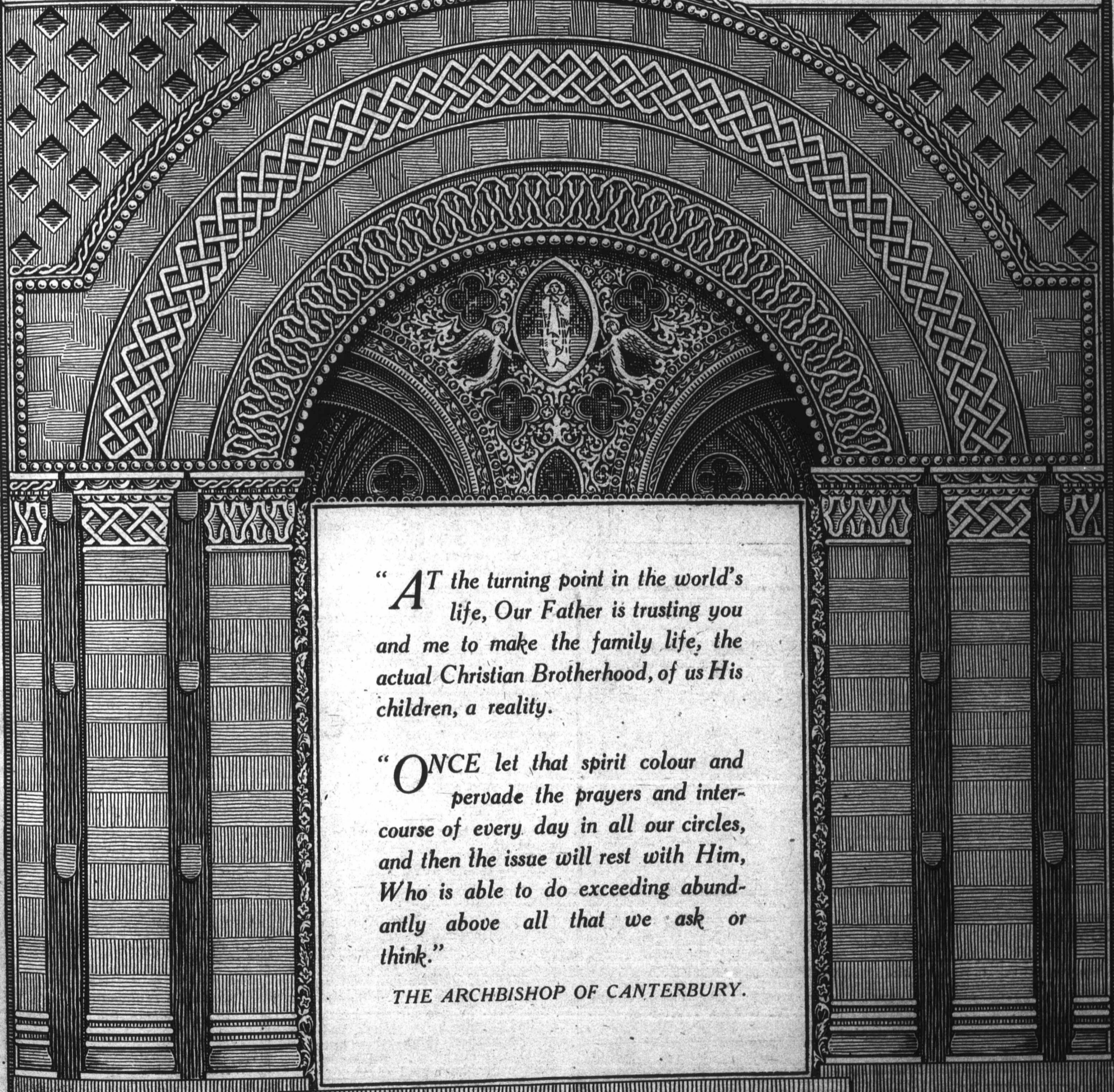


# Canadian Churchman

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*"AT the turning point in the world's life, Our Father is trusting you and me to make the family life, the actual Christian Brotherhood, of us His children, a reality.*

*"ONCE let that spirit colour and pervade the prayers and intercourse of every day in all our circles, and then the issue will rest with Him, Who is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think."*

*THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.*

A NATIONAL CHURCH OF ENGLAND WEEKLY

ember 11, 1920.

he's a bigger bird  
ting is more in his  
I decided not to  
satisfaction of tearing

next evening as I  
yard, flying low in  
saw him there on  
g mice, too, with a  
ter him. I could  
eyes. When I asked  
pened, he looked as  
ng better than to  
, and he wouldn't

y, however, from a  
k of the barn. He  
d been after some  
and had somehow  
between the slats  
it out. Then that  
with the kind eyes  
—but I forgot, you  
—anyway, he came  
Puss caught in the

ought that was the  
right, and of course,  
oo; but the preacher  
heart and didn't want

He made sure the  
way, then wound up  
in and fastened one  
t, and the other end  
d Puss that as long  
every mouse or rat  
l otherwise behave  
t have his life as a

was an awful fate for  
ne people are kind to  
so much better than  
r deserved, that he  
ough to get off so

is, and there he's  
prisoner for the rest

d listened with deep  
ong story, and when  
he said, "That's the  
eard for many a day,  
that the fate of Puss  
mily a lesson."

Owls began to laugh.  
st laughter Boy Blue  
and the funniest. He  
ughing, too, and he  
ing very hard when  
enly stopped.

suppose, they were a  
and very much sur-  
boy under the tree so

ue saw he was dis-  
ped up and told them  
I guess you know the  
better than I do," he  
if you could find me,  
o thankful."

your heart, yes!" cried  
ust follow me and I'll  
y the shortest, easiest  
st about have time to  
e the moon sets."

e Boy Blue played the  
low the Leader," but  
ader was more depend-  
ttle wandering fire-fly  
s the moon was setting  
nd crept into bed, very  
y, without having been

e Continued)

to a druggist to get an  
Selecting one that an-  
urpose, he asked, "How  
ll," said the clerk, "if  
empty bottle it'll be five  
you have something put  
t charge anything for  
Sure, that's fair enough,  
e. "Put in a cork."