

## A Good Companion

Nothing could serve as a better companion to one who lives in rooms or apartments than an electric chafing dish. It is ready in an instant, makes no heat or muss, and will cook anything that will fit in. It is one solution of the "cost of living" problem.

Phone the Comfort Number

Adelaide 404

The Toronto Electric Light Co. - Limited

12 Adelaide Street East

to the sky, higher and higher, till the houses and churches looked like tiny buildings. Then they came to clouds, bleak and rolling. By this time Johnny was in a terrible fright, was nearly falling off, but the lion gave a loud roar and said again: "Hold fast to my mane." It began to thunder and lighten. The wind blew a gale up there among the dark clouds, but on, on, went this big, strong, wild animal, with the boy clutching at his mane. At last suddenly the clouds rolled by and they found themselves in a beautiful garden, full of lovely flowers, golden singing birds and large, shady trees. The lion told Johnny to get down, and they walked till they came to a splendid mansion. All the windows were of pure gold. Everything they passed seemed to be made of this precious material. They went up a number of steps, and the lordly lion

### LEADING PAPERS DISPLAY THE DANGER SIGNAL AGAINST ALUM IN FOOD.

Thousands have no doubt read the commendable articles recently appearing in some of the leading American and Canadian papers on the use of alum in baking. Until the Dominion Government follows the lead of England, France and Germany, and prohibits the use of alum in foods, there is but one safeguard against alum, and that is to buy only a baking-powder which has the ingredients plainly stated on the label.

rang a bell. The door was opened by two wee baby lions, and they said: "Oh, mother, what have you brought us to eat? We have only some bones?" The old, cunning mother winked at them, telling them to be quiet. So they all marched into the dining-room, and found a table set for supper, but nothing on it but a skeleton of a poor, little rabbit

**H. H. NIGHTINGALE**  
 Stock Broker and Financial Agent  
*Investments and Loans Negotiated*  
 33 MELINDA STREET, TORONTO

and some bones of a goat. The old lion said: "Why did you not go out and catch something nice for my supper?" And they began to cry and lick their chops as they looked at the boy. The mother lion had the keys of the pantry in her pocket, and, unlocking the door, brought out some lamb. She said Johnny must not go to bed hungry, and all the time she was winking at the little ones, who quite understood her deceitful, cunning ways. She then ordered them off to make ready the spare room for their little guest. Johnny was by this time almost frightened out of his senses by being so near three hungry lions, for he had heard they were very fond of eating little boys, and considered them a nice morsel. Naturally, he gave himself up for lost. They showed him his room where he was to sleep. A lovely, soft bed was ready for him, with a beautiful silk quilt and lovely white sheets. Every-



*Conforms to the high standard of Gillett's goods. Useful for five hundred purposes.*

**GILLETTS  
PERFUMED  
LYE**

Made in Canada

thing was clean and dainty. He was told to sleep well, and in the morning he would have a nice breakfast. Then he would be taken home again to his mother. As the lion went out and shut the door he heard one of the little ones say: "Oh, mother, can't we have some of him now?" She replied: "Wait till he gets to sleep." The door was closed. The boy sat down and cried bitterly: "Oh, mother dear, shall I ever see you again!" As he uttered these words he thought: "Perhaps I can get out of this dreadful place. I must try." He looked all about the room for a chance of escape. "Ha! a window." He was not long in rushing to it, and, trying it, found he could open it without much difficulty. He soon had it up, and, looking out, found he could jump on to some grass beneath. Without losing time he immediately sprang out and ran for his life. He knew he would be torn in pieces by these hungry creatures if they found out he had escaped. Running as fast as his little legs could carry him, he looked back once. There they were after him, three or four yards at every step. Now he certainly was gone, but, seeing a large tree, he managed to climb up just as they were upon him. They kept looking up and growling at him and smacking their lips in anticipation. But Johnny took from his pocket a pea-shooter with which he used to kill the poor, little birds, and, taking good aim, shot at the big lion, hitting him in the eye and instantly killing him. The little lions, seeing this, ran away, howling and crying. Johnny, thinking he was safe, came down from the tree, but, lo and behold! there was old father lion coming, rushing like mad, with his tongue hanging out and his mane streaming in the wind. Johnny had never till then seen this big, cruel-looking animal. The poor boy's heart sank, and he thought: "I shall certainly be gobbled up now." But just as he felt the grip of the lion on his arm, why, he woke up. He had fallen asleep and dreamed all this he had gone through. Seizing the jug, he ran for the milk. He asked Mrs. Black the time of day, for it seemed to him he had been gone days instead of a short time. He found he had slept for a whole hour. Oh! the lazy boy. What would his mother think had become of him? Waiting, too, all this time for the milk. Hastening back, he told her

about his dream, and how real and true everything appeared. What he went through in his mind when he thought he should never see his dear, kind mother again. How he had bitterly repented his reluctance to do what she wished. This, his mother told him, "I hope will be a good lesson for you;" and it proved so, for never again did he refuse to comply with her requests; in fact, he anticipated his dear mother's wishes, and often offered to do things for her before being asked. The remembrance of the horrible dream was quite enough to keep him from wanting any more "lions in the path."

## Teacher Cured of Barber's Itch

Tells of Cures Among His Pupils That Were Remarkable.

Raw, Inflamed, Itching Skin is Soothed and Healed by

### DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Barber's Itch is a form of Ring-worm, which, when once started, is most annoying and unsightly, and most difficult to cure. Barbers often refuse to shave anyone having this disease, for fear of passing it on to other customers.

But you can cure Barber's Itch and keep the skin wonderfully soft and healthy by applying Dr. Chase's Ointment. Just read what this teacher has to say about the healing power of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

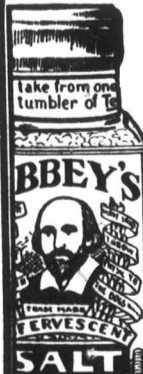
Mr. Chas. C. Poirier, Upper Carquet, N.B., writes:—"Two years ago while teaching at Shippegan I caught Barber's Itch. A friend told me Dr. Chase's Ointment would cure me, as it had him. When I went for a box I thought it dear, but when I found how good it was I thought it cheap.

"Not only was I cured by that single box, but it also cured two of my pupils, and this too quickly to be believed. One of them, a girl, had a running sore on the chin, which the doctor had tried in vain to cure. The other had a sore on the ear; water running out of it all the time. I can certify to the cure of these cases."

Wherever there is itching skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with positive assurance that the results will be entirely satisfactory. The soothing, healing power of this great ointment is truly wonderful. 60c. a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

had heard so very often about a fearful animal he began to consider him a myth; in fact, had no faith in his majesty. After a while, by hard coaxing and urging, he set out with a dark frown on his pretty face (for he was a nice-looking little fellow when in a good temper), enough to turn the sweetest milk sour. When half way down the hill he threw himself on to the grass by the side of the road to rest his lazy bones. By-and-by he was terribly startled by seeing a huge lion switching his long tail about and rolling his big, fiery eyes. It came close up to poor little Johnny, who was much too frightened to run away, and, crouching down, said: "Get on my back. I will give you a nice ride." The poor boy dare not say no, so jumped on to his back. The lion said: "Hold on to my mane." They began to rise up

A bottle of prevention is better than a deranged stomach.



**Abbey's**  
Effer-vescent Salt

25c and 60c bottle.  
Sold everywhere.

NE  
Boys  
ne  
light to  
attractive,  
ft, white  
and actu-  
t of light,  
oods the  
h to day-  
uced for  
g delight-  
ollow the  
room. It  
colors in  
nd furni-  
es, bright  
e, lighted  
robbed  
gures on  
o use it.  
for the  
TION CO.  
ONTREAL  
H  
gress  
s recently  
urch, New  
NILE  
EN  
Always ready,  
ing, manifold-  
n points. Sent  
7, 75c. Postal  
f wanted.  
1754, Winnipeg  
e late Dr.  
ashington,  
DEW  
looks takes  
ing that the  
wind on de-  
sightly. Sa-  
AMPANA'S  
ckly removes  
tation of the  
res. — E. G.  
Druggists,  
rs rector of  
Church de-  
Board of  
nown East  
ressive and  
PATH.  
um to take  
hill to Mrs.  
but he, as  
id: "It was  
he was too  
was sure it  
him there  
n the path'  
do anything  
y little boy