

water front, while a succession of sunny colours blazed on the exposed slopes. There was no effort at symmetrically formed beds or massed effects. Wherever there was room for a flower, there a flower was placed. It was the rule, however, to leave plenty of space between, that the young gardeners might daily visit and tend their plantations. A little experience proved that the late afternoon was the best time for transplanting. After a copious draught from the watering-pot and a long, cool night in which to recuperate, the plants usually recovered from the slight shock of removal.

There are very few wild flowers which, given suitable soil and proper care, will not thrive under cultivation. A garden such as this, has a sweet, woody charm all its own, which well repays the trouble it costs.

June and Robin were particularly delighted to find that ferns, though usually so delicate and fragile in appearance, were well adapted to their plans. Literally, hundreds of these exquisite wildings were taken from their dim woodland recesses and transplanted to little, shady nooks, where appreciative eyes revelled in their cool, green loveliness every day. Two bare little corners by the wooded on the north side of Christie Castle were thus converted into grateful resting-places for tired eyes. Numerous pots of ferns—from a tiny,

fragile spray, planted in a cracked tumbler, to a large, brake in a jardiniere in the bay window—adorned the living-room, while the bedrooms were veritable green bowers. Here and there a pot or bouquet of bright flowers was placed amid the green, and even Hilda acknowledge that the effect was beautiful enough to please a queen.

All this was not accomplished in a week, nor even a month. At intervals all summer the work was continued; but not until the next year did the young gardeners really realize what an inspiration had guided them and how good their work had been.

Blended with these floral pleasures, growing daily a more fascinating allurements, and teaching eye and ear to become alert and observant, was another delight—the study of the birds. Thanks to June's books, very many of these beautiful old friends were now called by their proper names. Not at first did either of them realize how much those books were to mean to them, how they were to become magic keys with which to unlock the gates of the wonderland about their doors. Once they had entered the fascinating fields of exploration and had thrilled with the pride of conquest over their ignorance, a transforming glamor was cast over the most commonplace day. Sudden surprises, tremulous little secrets, lurked possibly in any unpromising bit of bush or crag or woodland.

Countless hours were spent in the study of Nature's wonderful picture book, and yet there was always something new to learn. Out in the woods and fields, watching the birds at their work and their play, learning in the full bird choir to distinguish one voice from another, making friends with them and smiling at their little ways, a warm light of love dawned in the eyes of the boy and girl; their pulses thrilled with an oft-repeated ecstasy—and still there was always a new page to turn.

June and Robin each kept a list of the birds they knew, and jubilant was the hour that added a new one. Many birds were frequent or daily visitors to Rose Island, some came as rare guests, and still others were met with only in the green solitudes of the woods.

At one time Robin would not have hesitated to throw a stone at a bird amid the green boughs—not from any inherent cruelty in his nature, but perhaps as a result of thoughtless schoolboy companionship. Now he would as soon have contemplated hurling a stone through Aunt Hilda's favourite bay window; for he had learned something of the economic value of bird life in addition to acquiring an appreciation of the "visions that follow the flash of their wings." It was the live bird in which he and June and Brownie were interested.

The enthusiasm of the young people was contagious. Even Hilda began to wake up to the fact that she had passed by much that might have added colour and attractiveness to her solitary life. Flowers and birds, of whose existence she had never dreamed, and at whose beauty she marvelled, were almost daily revealed to her. It was not unusual for June or Robin to jump up suddenly from the table in the middle of a meal and steal softly and quickly to the window. A whispered word or gesture, announcing the presence of a rare bird, would bring all the others, not even omitting Aunt Hilda, tip-toeing across the floor. While they watched and listened breathlessly, the porridge or the coffee might grow cold, and nobody cared.

"Such manners! I don't know what we are all coming to," Hilda was wont to exclaim as she resumed her seat; but a little smile lurking in the corners of her eyes disannulled the words.

(To be continued.)

LANTERNS AND LANTERN SLIDES. Our exclusive Business.

We supply Lanterns to Churches and Sunday Schools at lowest prices. **VICTOR AND MODEL C. LANTERNS ALWAYS IN STOCK.**

Write for our catalogue and rental list. New rental list ready in September. **Lantern Slide Department, 96 Queen Street East, Toronto**

Boys and Girls

Dear Cousins,—It hardly seems like three whole months since I marked the last competition, but it is and really I quite enjoyed doing this one. Now I do feel completely settled down for the winter. Do you?

As for the answers sent in, they were many and various: Some from old cousins, some, I am glad to say, from new ones, and one of the new ones wrote me a letter on most beautiful note-paper with the dearest little picture of a donkey at the top; I wanted to stroke him directly he popped out of the envelope. Most people, I was glad to see, illustrated their answers; that was a hard thing to do, and I wish you could see Helen MacGachen's paper. Why, she didn't stop at just drawing things. She painted them, too, and did them beautifully. I couldn't have done them nearly so well. I never could draw at school. I remember once we had to draw a cow, and I could manage everything but its feet. Try as I would, those hoofs would not come right, so I solved the problem by drawing my cow standing in a pool of water! There was one cousin, though, who drew me a gnat as big as a bee. I wouldn't like to be stung by him, thank you. I think we must have another competition like that, one of these days; you seemed to like it so much.

I was glad also to receive letters from some cousins. Betty Turnbull asks me if I will "please ask the Editor to send me some information and subscription about the subscribers?" Well, Betty, I'm not sure that I know exactly what you want me to do, but the Editor is a clever man, and he may know, so I'll give him your address right here (it's 48 Forbes St., Galt, Mr. Editor), and he'll do what he can. It's a pity the frost killed your flowers; it killed some of those grapes I wanted to see, which is very sad.

Now really, I must stop. I have two cousins' letters to print, besides the results of this competition and the questions for the next, and I daren't ask for more than the back page of the "Churchman"; they'd tell me I wanted too much!

Your affectionate Cousin,
Mike.

Nettie Mackie's Letter.

Lac du Bonnet,
Manitoba.
Oct. 9/1917.

Dear Cousin Mike,
I am going to try the October competition; you will find my answer on a separate sheet.

I hope you enjoyed being in the country this summer. I live in the country all the time, so that it is as much treat for me to get to the town, as it is for you to get out to the country.

Hoping to see your next letter,

I remain,

Your affectionate Cousin,
Nettie Mackie.

Margaret Haslam's Letter.

267 Mutual Street,
Toronto.
Oct. 14/1917.

Dear Cousin Mike,
I would like to belong to the cousins very much. I am trying the competi-

tion this week, and so is my little brother Newman.

With love from
Margaret Haslam.

Results of the Missing Word Competition.

1st Prize awarded to:
Helen MacGachen (age 11), c/o Merchants' Bank, Collingwood, Ont.

Highly Commended in Order of Merit.

1. Roy Blow (age 13), Whitby, Ont.
2. Phyllis Goodchild (age 13), 196 Riddle Street, Woodstock, Ont.
3. Elinor Matthews (age 9), 306 Princess Street, St. John, N.B.
4. Newman Haslam (age 7), 267 Mutual Street, Toronto.
5. Evelyn Oram (age 8), 38 Burford Street, Brantford, Ont.
6. Marguerite Rexford (age 14), 745 University Street, Montreal.

Text Competition.

Last date for receiving answers: Friday, November 9th.

Where, in the 1st Book of Kings, are the following texts found?—

1. And hath slain oxen, and fat cattle and sheep in abundance.
2. Assuredly Solomon thy son shall reign after me and he shall sit upon my throne.
3. He hath caught hold on the horns of the altar.
4. Be thou strong therefore, and show thyself a man.
5. The word that I have heard is good.
6. He sacrificed and burned incense in high places.
7. Lo, I have given thee a wise and an understanding heart.
8. Ten fat oxen and twenty oxen out of the pastures.
9. Blessed be the Lord this day.
10. And the King commanded and they brought great stones.
11. Stone made ready before it was brought thither.
12. So Solomon built the house and finished it.
13. And he overlaid it with pure gold.
14. The altar of gold and the table of gold.
15. My name shall be there.
16. Hear thou in heaven.
17. Let him not leave us nor forsake us.

18. Behold, the half was not told me.
19. But I will take the kingdom out of his son's hands.
20. My father hath chastised you with whips, but I will chastise you with scorpions.
21. Come home with me.
22. He even took away all.
23. Asa's heart was perfect with the Lord all his days.
24. In his sin wherewith he made Israel to sin.
25. The barrel of meal shall not waste.
26. If the Lord be God, follow him.
27. But the Lord was not in the wind.
28. The Lord is God of the hills.
29. I saw the Lord sitting on his throne.
30. Nevertheless, the high places were not taken away.

BRITISH FAMILY SILVER

THE...
JOHN WANLESS CO.

Established 1849.
243 Yonge Street - Toronto

If You Want Evidence

That Hemorrhoids, or Piles, Can be Completely Cured Read These Letters—Both Are Sworn Statements.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 25th.—Next to personal experience the sworn statements of reliable people is the strongest evidence obtainable. If you have any doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment will positively and completely cure piles, these letters should convince you.

Mr. Samuel Parker, fruit grower, Grimsby, Ont., has made the following declaration before Mr. W. W. Kidd, Notary Public of the same place: "I do solemnly declare that I was troubled with bleeding piles and was advised to go to the hospital to have an operation performed. My wife said 'No, get a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment.' I did so and have used it according to directions while living in Manitoba and obtained a complete cure, for I have never been troubled with piles since. I am now seventy years of age and want to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to all sufferers from piles. My wife has used it for itching skin and obtained complete cure."

Mr. Donald M. Campbell, Campbell's Mountain, N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment with great success for hemorrhoids or piles of fifteen years' standing. After trying all kinds of so-called pile cures, three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment gave me a complete cure. I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and there are no others so good. You may use this letter, if you wish, for the benefit of others who may suffer as I did."

Sworn before me, Murdoch Gordon Campbell, J.P., in the County and for Inverness County.

If you would like to try Dr. Chase's Ointment at our expense, send a two-cent stamp to pay postage, and we shall mail you a sample box free. Full size box 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.



DO YOU NEED FURNITURE
Our large photo-illustrated No. 20. It is free to you.
FURNITURE CO. LIMITED
Toronto, Ontario

LIP DYKES
Special Agent
Life of Canada
and Figures willingly given.
Madison Bldg., M. 6154

Woman's Rights
and more women are...
means an increased...
ing on the work of the...
Mutual Life of Canada
Toronto-Ontario

Rheumatism
Given by One Who had it
of 1898 I was attacked by...
After you have used it and...
Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited,
Toronto.