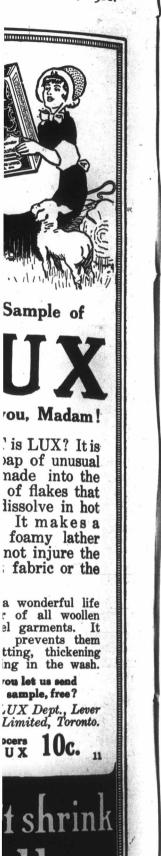
June 1, 1916.



June 1, 1916.

## Boys and Girls NOT THE BEST OF IT

"G RANDPA," said Fred, "don't you want to see my new knife?" "I think you showed it to me last week," said his grandfather.

"No; this is another. The one I showed you then only had two blades. This one has four, and a nail file besides."

"That looks like a good knife," said grandfather, examining it. "That's what it is. It's tiptop steel and not a bit damaged except a nick in the smallest blade and that little crack in the horn on the handle. But the best part of it is how I came by it. It really scarcely cost me anything."

"There are few things in this world we get for nothing," remarked grandfather. "We pay the price in some way."

"Well, the price I paid for this was small, and you'll say so when I tell you the whole story. First, I had a gimlet with the point broken off. Little Jack Deems wanted it because he's fond of working with tools, and the little goose didn't know enough to see the point was damaged. He wanted it, and wanted to trade me a knife for it, for his uncle had given him a new one and he was willing to let the old one go. It wasn't much of a knife, but it was worth twice as much as the gimlet."

"So you traded?"

"Oh, not even, grandpa," said Fred with a laugh. "I'm a little too sharp for that. As he was so anxious about it, I told him I'd do it for five cents to boot. And he did it. Why," Fred laughed louder, "he could almost buy a gimlet for five cents."

"Is this the knife?"

"Oh, no! I haven't finished the story. This was Rob Hill's knife. T've wanted it for ever so long, for I do like a four-bladed knife. I happened to know that Rob was pretty hard up for money. He couldn't go over to the Fourth of July celebration at Radnor with the rest of the boys because he couldn't get hold of a quarter to pay his fare. So I offered to trade knives with him and give him a quarter to boot. He hated to, but he wanted to go, so he gave in. This," Fred snapped the blade, "is worth at least a quarter more than I gave for it. So, you see, I've got the best of it in both my trades." "I don't know about that," said grandpa, gravely.

## THE CANADIAN CHURCHMAN

"And that this knife is worth more than you gave for it."

"Of course, grandpa. I always get the best of it in any trade."

"Then you got a quarter's worth of Rob and five cents and more from Jack without their getting any equivalent. Did you say to them, 'I know that what I am getting is worth the most'?"

"That would be queer kind of trading," said Fred with a laugh. "I tried my best to make them think they were getting the best of it."

"Was that true?"

"Ho! You take such a serious view of it, grandpa," said Fred.

"What do they call it," went on the old gentleman, without noticing the remark, "when one person takes from another something for which he does not give a fair and honest price?"

"Why—grandpa," Fred hesitated a little, still attempting a laugh, "they call it—trading."

"But what is it? What is its real name?"

"Well, I suppose that depends on how you look at it," said Fred a little unwillingly.

"Yes, on how you have been told

to look at it when you think seriously of it. One name for such transactions is cheating. An ugly word, isn't it? Another name is still uglier, but we won't apply it here, for I know that through your love of a trade you have allowed yourself to do things of which you have failed to see the true significance. Now, my boy, when it appears that you have sacrificed truth, honour, and honesty for your knife, I think you have paid too high a price for it.

Colour rose to Fred's face. "Then it seems I haven't got the best of it after all," he said, slowly.

## How the Blood Is Purified

## By the Searching and Painstaking Work of Healthy Kidneys.

In its circulation through the body the blood not only carries nutrition to the cells and tissues, but also collects the waste material resulting from the breaking down of cells and tissues, the ashes left by the fire of life.

In due course the blood passes through the kidneys to be purified of these poisonous impurities, and these filtering organs extract each day about 50 ounces of liquids and 2 ounces of solids, 500 grains of urea and 10 grains of uric acid, the material which is found in rheumatic joints.

Sudden changes of temperature throw a great strain on the kidneys, but it is overeating and drinking that are the usual cause of trouble. In a vain effort to remove the excess of waste matter the kidneys break down, uric acid and other poisons are

left in the blood and the whole system is poisoned by impure blood.

Pains in the back and limbs, severe headaches, lumbago and rheumatism are the natural result. Hardening of the arteries, excessive blood pressure, weakening of the heart's action, Bright's disease may be anticipated unless prompt action is taken.

We like to think of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as preventive treatment, for by their timely use you can readily prevent all these dreaded disorders. Unlike other medicines for kidney troubles, they awaken the action of liver and bowels as well as the kidneys, and thereby effect a prompt cleansing of the whole filtering and excretory systems.

/ There is no way by which the action of the kidneys can be so quickly aroused and the blood cleansed of impurities as by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is therefore the greatest of blood purifiers and much sought for at this time of year, when everybody feels the need of a medicine to cleanse from the system the accumulation of poisonous matter.

connection with the of the fabric of St. Iral, Canon Alexander t, in his opinion, it n or fifteen years at he whole work of rebe completed.

g an address in the

on the work which is

IN CANADA.

a Turk, who was born recently told by the the West London Police was a British subject, enable to the Military He was fined 40s., and it an escort. Prisoner's what his position was. aid. born in Constantiagistrate: "You are an brother is not."

ain 2686 arpet Cleaning Co. ning and altering a speciality. BARD STREET "Why, haven't I been telling you exactly how it was?"

"Yes, but it hurts me to think of your paying such a price for your knife."

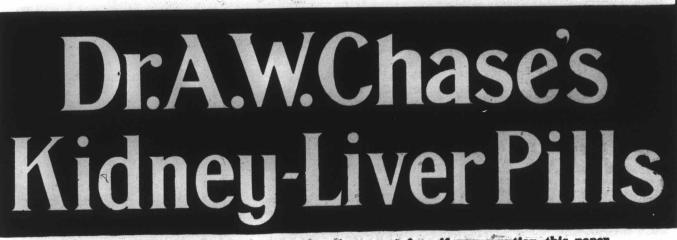
Fred's face fell. "I wonder if I could have got it for less? Perhaps he would have taken twenty cents, or fifteen. But it's no use trying to undo it now, for we both said 'done.' "

"I don't think you take my meaning, my boy," said grandfather, gently. "You tell me that you believe that you got more than the worth of your gimlet from Jack."

"Yes, five cents, and a better value in the knife."

3

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.



Dr. Chase's Recipe Book. 1.000 selected recipes. sent free if you mention this paper.