



## CHILDREN'S CORNER

### Bedtime Stories For the Children.

#### UNCLE WIGGLY HELPS JIMMIE OUT

By HOWARD R. GARIS

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"Have you seen anything of Jimmie or Mary Caw-Caw this morning?" asked Uncle Wiggly Longears, the rabbit gentleman of Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, his muskrat lady housekeeper, as he sat down to breakfast in the hollow stump bungalow.

"No, I don't believe either of the crows' Yis yet up," replied Nurse Jane, as she passed the rabbit gentleman some more fried molasses for his coffee cake.

"That is strange," Uncle Wiggly remarked. "I hope they have not overslept themselves, and are going to be late for school. I guess I'll go out and wave my ears up at them."

Out on the porch of his hollow stump bungalow, the rabbit gentleman looked up in the tall pine tree where the crows' nesthouse swung to and fro in the wind.

"Hello, Mary Hello, Jimmie!" Uncle Wiggly called. "Aren't you going to school today?"

"Oh, as they'll be right down," answered Aunt Flippity-Flop, the dear little, old maid crow lady. "Their papa is just telling them to be careful of traps, and scarecrows and such like dangers. They'll be right out."

And just as she said this, the Flippity-Flop herself toppled out of the nest, and fell fluttering to the ground. But she was not hurt, as she spread out her wings and came gently down like a feather pillow.

"Well, I might have known what would happen," said Uncle Wiggly, who had been sitting on one side of his corn bread at breakfast, and it upset me."

Aunt Flippity-Flop was always that way, you know. The least little thing, like an extra grain of sugar in her coffee, overbalanced her, and she was quite likely to fall. She had to be very careful what she did.

But no harm was done, so Uncle Wiggly picked her up and she flew back into the nest. Then Mary and Jimmie flew down and played a few games of tag with Uncle Wiggly before going to school.

"Will you come for us in your airship, and bring us home when school is out?" asked Mary, as she waved her wings goodbye to the rabbit gentleman.

"Yes, I will," he promised. "That afternoon something happened to Jimmie Caw-Caw, the crow boy. He was out of school early, on account of having his lessons learned so well, and he started off through the woods, and he found a very fond of doing that."

Along Jimmie hopped and flew, and all at once, under a bush he saw a nest full of eggs.

"Oh my! What a feast I'll have!" Jimmie said.

"Now if there is one thing I know more than another that crows boys, or grown-up crows, either, for that matter, are fond of, it is eggs. They would rather have eggs than ice cream cones, or spear meat lollipops."

So when Jimmie saw these eggs he made up his mind he would eat as many as he could, and take the rest home to Mary and the other crows in the nesthouse.

Up Jimmie fluttered to the eggs, and he was just going to eat the first egg, when, all of a sudden:

"Snap!" something went, and poor Jimmie felt himself caught fast by his leg. There he was in a trap!

"Oh, dear! What a feast I'll have!" Jimmie said. "I see it all now. Those are only make-believe eggs. This is a crow-trap and only this morning father told me to be careful about traps, as many crows were being caught at this time of the year. Oh dear! what shall I do?"

Poor Jimmie didn't know what to do. He looked at the trap, which was a strong one, and it had caught tightly about his leg. It hurt him. He tried to fly up in the air with it, thinking he might carry off the trap and take it home, where his papa or mama could take it off. But he could not rise up with it, no matter how hard he flapped his wings.

"Oh, dear!" he cawed. "Will no one help me? Must I stay here in the trap all night? Oh, this is terrible!"

He fluttered and fluttered and flopped, but it did no good. Then he tried to pick open the jaws of the trap with his bill, but he could not.

"Oh, I wish I'd never seen these make-believe eggs!" thought poor Jimmie. "But I suppose it serves me right. I'll never do it again, though! Never!"

Then, all of a sudden, up in the air over his head he heard a whirring, whizzing, throbbing noise. Jimmie looked up, and there he saw flying over him Uncle Wiggly's airship, with the old rabbit gentleman sitting on the sofa cushions and eating along as nicely as you could wish.

"Caw! Caw! Caw!" cried Jimmie, in his most doleful and sorrowful voice. "Oh, Uncle Wiggly, help me out of this egg trap!"

"What! Are you caught in a trap, Jimmie?" Uncle Wiggly exclaimed.

### Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

#### My Dear Nephews and Nieces—

As I notice a great number of you don't appear to have much idea as to the correct colors to use in the painting of the Jumbo pictures, I have decided to let you have a few hints, and as you all will have the same opportunity to carry them out, it will be quite fair. Now most of you do very neat work, and the colors you work with are very nicely used, but you need to put on your thinking hat before you start.

Jumbo's skin should be a sort of grey, his eyes left the color of the paper, his pants blue, the shirt khaki, or light brown, the belt brown, and his hat a sort of khaki. The sky should be a light colored blue, and the trees different shades of green. Now those are the main colors, but of course you can add further touches of light and shades as you think to make the picture more real looking.

I notice many of you who have won prizes are not entering the contests now, and as you seem to have some idea that you cannot win more than one prize, I must explain that you are able to win as many prizes as there are offered, the only rule being that prize winners must do even better work than previously to win the prize. In other words they are handicapped, so that others who have not already won a prize may have a fair chance. Therefore all you boys and girls who have already won a prize, stick in hard and see if you cannot add another beautiful book to your collection.

Altho you have done well in making face cloths for the soldiers, I wish you had all worked as hard as Myrtle Cox, who has sent me in eighteen beautiful cloths made by herself. Next week I shall give particulars of another sewing contest, meanwhile stick in hard and make one this week.

With best wishes and heaps of love From Your

Uncle Dick

Answers to Letters Received by Uncle Dick

Miss J. Evelyn Kershaw, MacDonald's Point.

Prize for the Greatest Number Sent in Miss Myrtle Cox, Young's Cove.

Certificates of Merit Molly Lawford, Pansy Patch, St. Andrews, N. B., and Kathleen Hand, Lafayette, Calais, Me.

PAINTING CONTEST First Prize Helen Louise McKay, age 9, Care McRobbie Shoe Co., St. John, N. B.

Second Prize Estelle Lawford, Pansy Patch, St. Andrews, N. B.

Certificates of Merit Willie Brock, Cumberland Bay, Queens Co., N. B., and Jim Payne, 143 Pleasant St., Halifax, N. S.

POETRY CONTEST First Prize Irma Pierce, R. R. L. Bloomfield.

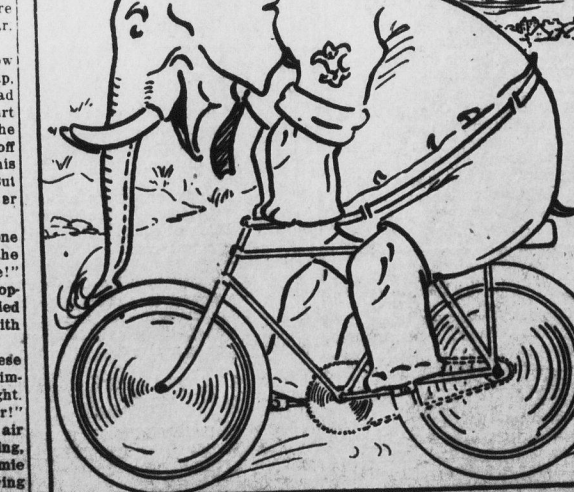
Certificate of Merit Agnes Claris Short, Hatfield's Pt.

PRIZE WINNER'S POETRY Erma Pierce, R. R. Bloomfield.

Jumbo's Holiday A boating man has Jumbo gone To spend a holiday A gust of wind came up you know, And blew his hat away.

His boat was swamped into the mud; His paddle also fell, But I hope some one will get him, And land him safe and well.

This Week's Contest Picture



This week I am not publishing the usual two verses of poetry descriptive of what Jumbo is doing, as I Uncle Dick, The Standard, St. John, N. B., not later than Thursday, August 5th. I shall award a nice little story book for the best.

Full particulars of this and other interesting contests for scouts, boys and girls will be found in another part of this issue.

Clarence Myles—You made a good attempt at the Jumbo story, Clarence, but take more care in the coloring, and try to use the correct colors.

Geraldine Caw—Yes, certainly, and I am sending you a Kaiser button. I expect you will have received the prize as this, and like same. You might let me know.

Willie Brock—I am pleased you like the book, and trust you will continue to try hard to get another.

Winnie Brock—A Kaiser button was mailed to you, but as you have not received same, I am sending you another, let me know if it arrives. Thanks for the good wishes.

Eldon A. Tall—I am glad you received the certificate and like same. The Jumbo pictures are quite easy to color, and you should try harder. B.P. means "Baden Powell." Next week I must be able to let you have more particulars of the scouts in your district.

You have done a very kind deed, painting Dorothy, but don't use the colors quite so thick. This week in your letters to you all, I am giving some good hints as to the right colors to use.

Hilda Chown—I am sending a Kaiser button to your little sister Dorothy. You are quite a clever little poet.

Rogers Chown—I am glad you like the certificate, and that your mama is going to have same framed. You do good coloring to be so young.

Estelle Lawford—I am glad to hear that you are working so hard to pass in the 2nd class test for girl guides. You are eligible for the scouts contests, and just need make a note on the coupon when entering same. I am pleased to hear you are now out of bed. Yes, I am conducting same.

Molly Lawford—I shall do as you suggest, re the net knitting contest, as I think it a very good idea. I also like your suggestion re the writing of an essay, but this week you will notice I have let you have another word contest.

Hand—Many thanks for the lovely face cloths which I received this morning. You well deserve the merit card, which I am sending you. I am sorry you are so sick, but trust you will soon be better, you will have to take more care in the future. You are not debared from entering the scout contests, etc. Write to my niece Estelle Lawford, Pansy Patch, St. Andrews, N. B., as she is also trying to be a girl guide.

Carole Seelye—The certificate of merit is sent off alright, but I am letting you have another in its place, which I trust you receive.

Eugene Monahan—I am sending you two Kaiser buttons for your younger brothers. Glad to hear you are learning to swim. I am sure you will enjoy it very much.

Jay Payne—Thanks for your nice little letter, and I am pleased to let you have a Kaiser button for your brother, and trust he will like same.

Clarence Myles—Read carefully what I say in my letter this week, as to the coloring of Jumbo, it will help you as to the right colors.

Extracts from The Mail Bag

Dear Uncle Dick—Would you care to have another niece? I read the "corner" every week, and at last I thought I would join. I must close with best wishes, the very best, to the "corner" from your loving nephew

Rogers Chown

Dear Uncle Dick—I got my certificate of merit, and Kaiser button, and think them both real pretty. Mama is going to frame my certificate of merit.

Your loving nephew Eldon A. Tall

Dear Uncle Dick—Our books have arrived from England about the guides, and though we are not qualified as such yet, we are working up for the tenderfoot and 2nd class tests. I like the Scout corner so much. Good luck to your corner again, and long may it continue.

From Yours, Estelle Lawford

Dear Uncle Dick—I am sending you eighteen face cloths. With best wishes from Myrtle Cox

Dear Uncle Dick—I am again sending you some face cloths that I made, I was sorry I could not make more, but I am sick in bed. I enjoy reading about the girl guides and hope they will continue. Best wishes from your interested reader,

Kathleen

GETTING BETTER.

Mark Burns, swimming instructor at West St. John, who was injured in a fall a few days ago, was able to leave the General Hospital yesterday morning.

## Canadian Boy Scouts

### Scout News From All Parts

About 26 boys from St. John are attending the Scout Camp at Chipman, N.B. The city commissioner, Mr. Skelton, the President of the local association, are going next Saturday for a week. About 30 boys from St. Stephen arrived in the city last night and slept on board the Mary Queen, and will proceed to camp today.

Some of the patrol leaders left for Chipman, via Norton.

Scouting has spread very rapidly among our own boys all over the British Empire, and has commended itself with equal force to educators and parents. It has also commended itself to a like degree to other nations in almost every civilized country; it now have their Scouts in large numbers, dressed in the same fashion, adhering to the same Scout law, and aiming at the same ideals—throughout the world.

It is of interest to note how everywhere the Scouts have come to the fore during the present war.

In France They have offered their services for public duty, and are found especially useful as orderlies in the various hospitals established for the wounded troops and refugees. In the latest idea of transporting sick and wounded by ambulance on board barges on the various waterways of France, Scouts have been employed in large numbers as orderlies and attendants.

That they are actuated by the true spirit of Scoutism is proved by the case of one who was captured by a body of German troops, and was shot for refusing to give away the position of the French force.

General Gallieni, in reviewing the French Boy Scouts recently, said: "It is well that Germany should understand that behind our soldiers there is another and a younger line ready to support them, eager like them to do their duty cheerfully, and to join in them in bringing about the victory for France."

In Russia A remarkable exploit by a Boy Scout named Andrew Mironenko has been recorded, where he succeeded in evading the troops in the front line. One dark night Mironenko, with a companion, made his way through the posts and into the German lines, where, creeping into a camp of the artillery, he succeeded in removing the screws of the breeches of several guns and bringing them safely back in triumph to his own people. For this act of bravery Mironenko, though only twelve years old, was awarded the Cross of St. George.

In Germany Where there are some 52,000 Boy Scouts, their value has been recognized by the authorities in their use as cyclist messengers to the different battalions of infantry.

In Belgium They have amply sustained the reputation won for the Belgians by the men of the fighting line. Indeed, many of the Scouts themselves, although boys, have joined in the fighting, and have done very brave work of heroism. One boy, Leyens, alone has been decorated by King Albert for having captured no fewer than eleven spies and for having accounted for one of the enemy with his own hand; two have been captured by the German while observing their lines, and executed; a large number of them have been employed in the hospitals and as orderlies to staff officers. They have also been doing good work in supplying the want of a proper transport corps for conveying rations to defence troops in the trenches.

The news from the Boy Scouts remaining in Brussels, is always good. They gather every Sunday afternoon in a hall and also their bit for the Relief Committee. Our dear Chief Scout, Monsieur Cocher, has been confined to the fortress for having inflamed young men to join our army. It is a grand honor for him and also for us. Several Belgian Scouts have been killed by the Germans, some of them in action, "Be Prepared."

A Hard Working Troop An interesting development of scouting has been brought to the attention of national headquarters, in a letter from Scoutmaster J. Leonard Trunnell, Bellevue, Ky. Mr. Trunnell writes as follows:

"I am happy to state that troop No. 1, Bellevue-Daysen boy scouts, is still in the 'running.' We are printing in our own printing department, on our own press, a weekly bulletin, 1000 copies of which are circulated weekly. We maintain a modern three-room apartment in the main street, directly in the center of the town. Our rent is paid by the dues.

We have a savings department, thus teaching 'A scout is thrifty.' Profits from our cooperative kitchen help pay the interest on deposits. Interest is payable monthly. Each boy has his bank book, balanced monthly by finance committee.

Our total membership is 15, 12 of whom are first-class scouts. My assistant joined the troop four years ago and has missed but one meeting. Our scout plays, from the pen of the writer of this note, have become yearly institutions; last night we gave the second performance of this year's play for the benefit of the Dayton (Ky.) public library.

For two months we have been going from 30 to 40 hours a week to the work here. Scout hall is open four nights a week. Monday—no gymnastics; Tuesday, weekly business meeting; Saturday, weekly publication; Sunday

### CAMP NEWS DAILY.

It is intended to give the latest news from the Chipman Camp in The Standard each day whilst the boys are under canvas.

Called to Higher Service During the months of May, June, over thirty ex-scouts lost their lives whilst fighting for their King and Country.

Some weeks ago Sergeant F. Shepherd, one of the Middlesex Scoutmaster, was awarded the D. C. M., and now he has been awarded a clasp for same for special gallantry in the face of the enemy.

How eagerly have a great number of Scouts been looking forward to this morning, and counting the days before they should be going to the camp, whilst others will no doubt be some what disappointed because they have not been allowed to accompany their more fortunate comrades. Some have been taken on a vacation by their parents to other parts of the country and others, but a great number will most likely not get further than the parks or streets near their own homes. To those I would say that they are carrying out the scout law even more than those fortunate enough to be able to get to the camp. They are called upon to endure the disappointment and practice their scout lessons under more difficult and less congenial surroundings. Go on, you boy scouts, and girl guides, who though not able to have the enjoyments of some of the others, are nevertheless able to do your good turn, kindly deed, and carry out the rest of the scout laws.

Use the time to get more proficient for the scout tests and act as recruiting officers for the scout movement.

Those who are able to be at the camp, are certainly in for a great time, and it is a pity that there had not been far more boys going, as the camp will be conducted with the most strict regard to discipline and will be the scene of some of the most interesting and useful work of the Dominion Council of Boy Scouts from Ottawa.

Many parents appear to have refrained from sending their boys to camp, owing to the fact that they take vacation, but there can be no doubt that the advantages of the Chipman camp are likely to be more beneficial to the boy, even if a private camping expedition had been included in the last of his vacation.

The large number of Scouts who are going to the camp, is a splendid plan, as he will also get a splendid course of instruction by competent men which will certainly prove most valuable, not only during the time he is a boy scout, but in his after life.

When he is expected to take his place in the business and social world, such a well conducted camp is certain to prove an important factor in the boys after life from both a moral and a health point of view.

True Stories About Scouts

First Scout Law "A Scout's honor is to be trusted. The following is a true story bringing out the above law:

"A very poor little tenderfoot was asked to explain the meaning of the first scout law. His reply was:

"Well sir, if your boss gave yer a quarter to send a parcel off by post, and didn't know what the postage 'ud be, and it only came to 24 cents, yer'd give 'im back the cent next morning."

THE "ANCIENT LUGGAGE" Scoutmaster E. B. Moore, Waynesboro, Ind., writes as follows: "A member of the troop a short time ago, a well known old man and his wife from the train to the place where they were going, some half-mile walk from the station, and carried their baggage for them. The man and his wife had an ancient piece of luggage that nearly every one on the street noticed. Refusing the money offered for the job, he tipped his hat and walked away. I expect a dozen persons have mentioned the matter to the writer. If only we have sided that boy I feel that it is worth the time put in with the boys during the past year!"—"Scouting."

TO SCOUTMASTERS Will scoutmasters and others connected with the scout or girl guide movements kindly endeavor to send in, little items of news constantly with different patrols in the district, which may be of general interest. Also notes of forthcoming events, and any photographs of troops either at work, or in groups, as it is intended to make in the columns the medium whereby scouts may learn what is taking place among the different maritime provincial, and city troops. Address communications to Scout Editor, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

## How to Make First-Class Scouts

I believe it the duty of the Scoutmaster to do all within his power to help his boys to become First-Class Scouts. Lack of progress is often more discouraging to boys than it is to their masters. When a Scout is ready to try for merit badges it requires very little effort to hold him until he reaches the new limit. From the Scoutmaster's point of view I can say that my work would be difficult were it not for my First-Class Scouts who are my active assistants. While lack of progress is discouraging, it should not for a moment make things easy for the work leaders, says Chas. F. Smith, Scoutmaster, Staten Island Academy, Staten Island, N. Y., in "Scouting." We must keep the standards of first-class requirements as high as possible, and as we progress in our individual troop the standards should ever be higher.

Training Second-Class Scouts The problem of making Second-Class Scouts in a troop composed chiefly of Tenderfeet is not difficult if the Scoutmaster will plan a regular course of instruction. Estimate the time it will require to cover this work in regular troop meetings, and then announce a date at which each Scout must appear for examination for troop rank, i. e., the boy receiving the highest mark will be number one, second highest number two, etc. Announce this often, invent ways to rouse each boy's ambition, get after them collectively and individually, make every boy feel that he would like to be, and can be, at the top.

Each meeting should be planned in detail. Here the Scoutmaster must "Be Prepared." Inform the boys what subject you will take up at the next meeting, so that they may prepare themselves. Your dependable boys will help if you will assign to them particular subjects and ask them to talk upon that phase of the work for a few minutes at the next meeting.

In this way go over the ground as rapidly as possible, making each meeting one of instruction rather than a quiz. At the end of the course, with the aid of assistants, troop committee, and possibly a doctor, conduct your own examinations for troop making. As soon as possible after this meeting have those who qualified appear before the local examiners for their final second-class examination.

From the above it must not be inferred that school methods should prevail. Without sport you cannot get the desired hold on boys. I believe in teaching as much as possible by play and games, and I have correlated games for practically every scouting requirement. Often it is advisable to use a few minutes for instruction and many minutes for the game.

Training Leaders Now that your troop is divided, real problems confront the progressive Scoutmaster for he has four classes of boys to deal with; namely, the new Tenderfeet, the Tenderfeet who have been promoted to Second-Class Scouts who must be led on, and those of the second class who are anxious to become first class and have ability.

Naturally, you cannot work with entire troop in first-class requirements, but you must go in for the large you must have separate meetings for Tenderfeet and Second-Class Scouts. If separated at this stage, however, there is great danger of some of the larger Tenderfeet quitting. On the other hand, if they are kept together, it is easier to spur on the backward ones. But it does seem wise at time to recognize the patrols. The patrol leaders and assistants should be selected according to troop rank, and should be made to feel that it is up to them to become First-Class Scouts very soon.

If the Scoutmaster will bear in mind that out of these leaders he can make four or five genuine assistants, he may work hard to train them for first class. I have found that it pays to have special meetings for this purpose. All work should be done over very exactly and the group should be held together. To retain your hold upon your troop and command the respect of your leaders, you must not only work with the leaders, but you must keep ahead of them. The examining board is very strict in passing First-Class Scouts, as I believe they should be, so you may find that it will take some time to get truly First-Class Scouts; however, it is worth the effort.

Training First-Class Scouts Assuming that you now have several good First-Class Scouts you can proceed with the entire group of second-class much as you did with the first lot of Tenderfeet. By using my leaders I have found the task of making First-Class Scouts easier than that of training second-class. As soon as the second-class have had a reasonable time to prepare, call them up for troop examination. In the course of an evening you can, with each leader in charge of the subject in which he is most proficient, conduct an instructive quiz in all first-class subjects. In the given time the examiners cannot give detailed instructions, as they can of the special lectures in Westminster Hall, Vancouver, during the summer term.

Prof. D. J. Fraser, of the chair of New Testament literature in Montreal Presbyterian College, has just returned from Vancouver where he gave a two months' course of lectures in Westminster Hall, and is visiting friends in St. John, N. B. Westminster Hall is the only college of our church which holds a summer instead of a winter term.

Rev. T. A. Mitchell of Sussex and Milstream, N. B., left with his family on Monday last to spend a month's vacation in Montreal.

Rev. W. J. Green, home on furlough from his work as missionary in Trinidad, was among the speakers at the recent meeting of the Wallace Presbyterian of the Women's Missionary Society held in Port Egin, N. B., July 14.

Rev. R. H. Staver of Norton, N. B., who was elected a year ago worthy Patriarch of the National Division of the Sons of Temperance, presided at the sessions of that body convened in Charlottetown, P. E. I., last week.

Rev. V. M. Purdy spent last week in Sussex and vicinity in the interests of the Maritime Home for Girls located at Truro, N. S. Mr. Purdy has recently been appointed representative of this institution. The home is under the joint ownership and management of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches with the hearty co-operation of the other Protestant churches, which also have representation on the board of governors. It was opened less than a year ago but is already taxed to its utmost capacity and the erection of additional buildings is an immediate necessity.

Geddie Memorial Tablet At the Geddie centenary services held in Geddie Memorial Church, New London, P. E. I., July 14, Dr. Joseph Armand, retired missionary from the New Hebrides unveiled a tablet to the memory of his earliest predecessor in the New Hebrides mission, bearing this inscription:

JOHN GEDDIE 1815-1872 Minister of Cathedral and New London congregations, 1838-1846. The pioneer of missionary enterprise among the Presbyterians of Canada. By his efforts the first mission field was established in

## Reliable Recipes

A Rice Pudding Secret The secret of creamy and tasty poor man's rice pudding, which at its best is worthy a higher sounding title, is a minimum of rice, plenty of creamy milk, slow baking, and frequent stirring. A woman who is an adept at the pudding uses a tablespoonful of rice to a quart of milk, four tablespoonfuls of sugar and a little salt. The pudding is baked slowly for fully three hours, and every time a brown scale forms on the top, it is stirred in. The brown substance is what gives the distinctive color and taste to the dish.

Apple and Orange Pudding Six apples, the juice of four oranges and one lemon, three ounces bread or cake crumbs rubbed through sieve. Five ounces loaf sugar (rubbed on the side of lemon) dissolved in juice of fruit. Yolks of three or four eggs, whites of same. Line a pie dish (which is to be full of mixture) with short paste, covering the edges thickly. Stir the apples till quite soft with the sugar. Add to them the strained juice of the fruit and the crumbs. One by one drop in the yolks, beating well each time. Place the mixture in the center of the dish till quite full. Bake till paste is fired. Whip the whites of egg to a very stiff froth with a little caster sugar. Heap them up on the center and place the pudding before the fire till the eggs are quite set and golden brown.

Orange Cream Dissolve five leaves of white leaf gelatine in a large teacupful of strained and sweetened orange juice. To do this, warm the orange juice, tear the gelatine into small pieces and stir until dissolved, just keeping the mixture warm meanwhile. Whip 1-2 pint of double cream to a fairly stiff froth then add the stiffened fruit juice little by little. It should be cool but still quite liquid. Then whip together. Have ready a soufflé dish and fill it with the mixture, smoothing the top

In Dulpit PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. Frank Baird of St. Paul's church, Woodstock, is with Mrs. Baird and family spending a month's vacation at his summer home, "Gypsybank Camp," Chipman, N. B.

Rev. John T. MacNeill, formerly of Chipman, N. B., now lecturer in church history in Westminster Hall, Vancouver, B. C., is reported as ill at the Vancouver General Hospital.

Prof. H. A. Kent of the chair of Hebrew and Old Testament literature in Halifax Presbyterian College, is one of the special lecturers in Westminster Hall, Vancouver, during the summer term.

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