

Foreign

he S.P.G. have anonymous do-

P. Almon Aban of Trinity Ohio, has of the Canadian a Chaplain to

no was conse- pric of Derry cession to the xander in 1896, ntion of re- account of im- was born in e became Dean bishop was the rcible debater at f the Church of rmerly a con- English Church

ry happy accom- ions of the Gen- ch is to be held utumn, is to be e golden jubilee of Missouri, the f the American e ceremonial of e dedication of a s County, and a of \$100,000 is new Mission in

approved the ap- v. Harold E. Bil- Liverpool, Sub- Canon of Liver- succeed to the on the resignation op (Dr. Walsh), acan and Canon Walsh is in his was recently be- ath of his wife- of Mauritius, he sent Bishop of of Dover in 1898. forty-eight years- ed the present Dr. Kempthorne. ool in 1910 on the t as Bishop of al career has been he North of Eng- ined in 1890 with 's, South Shields, later he became s, Darlington, and s, South Shields, row and Honorary

A. W. Buckland, th Battalion, now don, speaking of ront, says: "The ,500 strong, and is Western Canadian nly are they phys- ill of enthusiasm. ur is admirable. at officers and men sk me to celebrate ion, and that they ce if they can help tand something of e. I do not know ve been like before w that when I cele- nunion near the levout congregation e imagined. Out of the enemy, we d reck nothing of Low Church; what e grand simple ser- r Book. The me- e, for all they know, e, often I have been e very early in the e on until I have e celebrations. The colonel downwards xample to the men- e feeling of being e of faith when such them."

A few drops of Campana's Italian balm rubbed over the hands and face after washing, and before thoroughly drying, will prevent chapping. For sale by all druggists, 25 cents the bottle. A special size sample bottle sent postpaid on receipt of ten cents in coin or stamps, by E. G. West & Company, 80 George Street, Toronto.

Boys and Girls

PUSS AND THE TURKEY

From the moment the kitten knew anything he was aware he was a beauty. His father and mother were lovely, long-haired Angoras.

Although so good-looking, he was a very spoiled and ill-mannered kitten. His mother had foolishly said in his hearing that with his looks he could do as he liked.

One day, when the kitten was about three months old, a telegram came to the house where he lived. It said, "Send little Angora to Miss Nellie Dale, — Fifth Avenue, New York."

The butler came in with a box, put the unsuspecting kitten in and nailed down the lid.

What followed is too confusing to tell. There was much rattling over rough streets, much jolting over tracks, much shrieking of engines, much bumping against boxes. At last it was over. The box was carried into a warm, softly-lighted room. A child's voice was heard exclaiming: "For me! Why, I wonder what it can be." A tiny mew soon told her, and in a few minutes the kitten was out of his prison and tightly snuggled in the arms of a little girl. A saucer of milk was soon lapped up, and pussy's life in his new home began.

Nellie named her new pet Blizzard because he was white and soft like drifted snow.

Blizzard thought this name all right, but did not for an instant mean to answer to it. He had never learned to mind or do anything else but be a trouble. He stole everything he could get. He broke an expensive vase, because he would play tag with himself on the parlour mantel. He climbed up the handsome new curtains at the hall windows, with the result that they soon looked like streamers. He cried all the time people were eating, wanting meat and other things not good for kittens.

'Twas the night before Christmas, and the servants were busy preparing for the big dinner to-morrow.

All the relatives were invited, and Dinah, the cook, knew that the only way to have her dinner on time was to get things ready for it the day before.

She had just got the big turkey out and picked it clean of pinfeathers. She put it in the pantry while she grated bread with which to stuff it.

Company came in, and Dinah did not get her turkey filled as she had

hoped. She went to bed, setting her alarm for 5 o'clock, expecting to stuff the turkey before breakfast. When bedtime came no Blizzard was to be found.

The household was awakened at 5 in the morning by a scream from Dinah, which brought the family to the kitchen, all armed, and expecting to see a burglar. They found Dinah in a faint on the floor of the pantry, and beside her was the big turkey. On looking closer and hearing Dinah faintly whisper, "The cat," all eyes

turned to look for the cat. No one could locate him until a smothered mew sounded from the inside of the turkey. Nellie peeked in and saw Blizzard's head sticking out where the stuffing is usually poked in. He was hauled out. His white coat was sticky and dirty, and his stomach stuck out like a wolf's in the fairy tale after he had dined off the ten little pigs.

Dinah locked Blizzard in the laundry until he should thoroughly repent. Another turkey had to be prepared,

and Blizzard was forgotten until the day after Christmas. When Nellie went to take him out of his prison Dinah went with her.

"Will you ever do such a naughty thing again, Blizzard?" she asked him.

Blizzard looked right at her and said "Mew."

"See," said Ellen; "he says he never will, Dinah."

Dinah answered, "I guess that mew means he will never do such a thing again—this Christmas."

RULES OF HEALTH
Daily Movement of the Bowels.

If every child in every school in this great country could be taught this one rule of health in such a way as to appreciate its value, and live up to it, health would abound, a multitude of pains and aches would disappear, and Canada would be known as a country where people live to a great age.

When you call the doctor his first question refers to the condition of the bowels, and his first medicine is intended to ensure the activity of these organs. Whether you have a cold or appendicitis, kidney disease or rheumatism, there are poisons in the system which must be removed, and which would not have lingered to cause trouble if the bowels had been healthful and active.

For this reason we claim that the **First and Most Important Rule of Health** is "Daily Movement of the Bowels."

If the bowels can be kept in healthful action at all times there is little need for either doctor or medicines, and about nine-tenths of the annoying and dangerous ills of life are avoided.

The ideal corrective treatment for the bowels is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Not only because of their promptness of action, but also because they immediately arouse the sluggish liver, and by so doing cure constipation.

The bile which is filtered from the blood by an active liver is Nature's cathartic, so if you can keep the liver right there will be no sluggishness in the action of the bowels. Keep the liver and kidneys healthy and active by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and you will prevent

and cure constipation, and thereby avoid a multitude of ills.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. A.W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

NOTICES UNDER THE HEADINGS OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS 25 CENTS' EACH INSERTION

DEATH NOTICE

HANNAH—At his late residence, 108 Silver Birch Avenue, Toronto, on Saturday, January 15, 1916, William Hannah, in his 80th year.

ERMATINGER—At St. Thomas, Ont., on the 16th inst., Charlotte, beloved wife of Judge Ermatinger, and daughter of the late Hon. Hugh Richardson.