

## A PLEASANT SAIL.

One of the most delightful pleasure trips on Lake Ontario may be had on either of the Hamilton Steamboat Company's boats, the "Macassa," and "Modjeska." These boats are well equipped, and manned by courteous officers who look well after their passengers' comfort.

The boats are within sight of land on the entire trip, thus avoiding the monotony often experienced of a "nothing to see but water" trip.

Return tickets, good for one month, are issued at \$1, and special Wednesday afternoon excursions on 2 p.m. boats, at 50 cents round trip.

Those desirous of an enjoyable sail should avail themselves of the Hamilton trip.

## A TRANSFORMED SORROW.

A little girl, who had been looking forward for some weeks to a visit in the country, was kept home by sickness. She had been unusually brave until the decision was reached that she would not be able to go. Then every vestige of self-control vanished, and she moaned and wept and complained until the entire household was exhausted by its efforts to soothe her.

"Ethel," said the tired mother, at last, "don't you think you could be a little more patient?"

There was a moment's silence, then Ethel's natural candour got the upper hand. "Yes'm, I could be patient," she sobbed, "but I'm having such a bad time myself—I want other people to be sorry, too."

Probably a good many of our readers will recognize something familiar in that attitude. How many of you girls have cherished a feeling of injury because a sister went to the party, and enjoyed herself, when you were sick and had to stay at home? How many of you boys have spoken crossly to your mother because the teacher at school or the man for whom you are working was harsh with you? If we feel unhappy ourselves we have a most unreasonable desire to make other people share our unhappiness.

But sometimes grief and disappointment are received with just the opposite spirit. In the extreme west of this big land of ours, near the blue water of the Pacific, stands a great university which has sprung into existence during the past ten years. No tuition is charged, and students flock to it, not only from all parts of our own country but from other lands. This great institution of learning is a memorial of an overwhelming sorrow. The only son, whose name it bears, died just as he was entering manhood, but the heart-broken father and mother did not grow bitter and resolve that others should suffer with them. Instead, they turned their vast fortune into something that should constantly

benefit the world, so that from their sorrow, joy and blessing should flow out to thousands.

If this is the right course to take with a great grief, why not with a little disappointment? If it is noble to use a terrible bereavement as a means of blessing others; why should we not use our little hurts and griefs and sorrows for the same end? Instead of resolving to sadden others because our hearts are aching, let us try to use our own sorrows, big and little, for the help of those about us, transforming our own heaviness of heart into happiness for others, through the magic of love and self-forgetfulness.

## BIRDS THAT CRACK NUTS.

In one of the islands of the Indian Ocean, near New Guinea, is found a wonderful cockatoo.

It is as large as a full-grown pheasant, and it is of a jet-black colour. The bird is remarkable for its immensely strong bill and the clever manner in which it is used. The bill is as hard as steel, and the upper part has a deep notch in it.

Now, the favourite food of this cockatoo is the kernel of the canary nut; but there is wonderful ingenuity required to get at it, for the nut is something like a Brazil nut, but it is ten times as hard. In fact, it requires the blow of a heavy hammer to crack it. It is quite smooth and somewhat triangular in shape.

The cockatoo might throw the nut down, but it would not break or it might hold it in its claws like parrots usually do with their food and attempt to crush it, but the smoothness of the nut would cause it to fly out of the beak. Nature appears to have given the possessor of the wonderful bill some intelligence to direct its powers, for the cockatoo takes one of the nuts edgewise in its bill and by a curving motion of its sharp lower beak, makes a small notch on it. This done, the bird takes hold of the nut with its claws, and, biting off a piece of leaf, retains it in the deep notch of the upper part of the bill. Then the nut is seized between the upper and lower parts of the bill and prevented from slipping by the peculiar texture of the leaf. A sharp nip or two in the notch breaks off a tiny piece of the shell of the nut. The bird then seizes the nut in its claws and pokes the long, sharp point of its bill into the hole, and picks out the kernel bit by bit.

The cockatoo has a very long tongue, which collects each morsel as it is broken off by the bill.

This is a wonderful process, for it is quite clear that without the leaf nothing could be done, and it proves how certain structures in birds are made to destroy certain parts of plants.

## THE FIDGETY BOY.

Sometimes the fidgety boy is very little, and then he gets scold-

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# British American Business College



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"I shall conclude by heartily wishing prosperity to the British American Business College, both for your sake and its own, being confident that this college will continue to send forth into Canada worthy men and women of business who will increase her wealth and sustain her honor."—Prof. Goldwin Smith in his address to B.A.B.C. students.

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## British American Business College

Y.M.C.A. Bldg., Cor. Yonge and McGill Sts., Toronto

DAVID HOSKINS, Chartered Accountant, Principal.

## "THANKS-WRITING"

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ed and sent out of the room if he does not keep quiet, and older people say with a sigh that he seems to have discovered the secret of perpetual motion. Sometimes he is not little at all, and then things are much worse. Nobody outside his own family ventures to scold him, but ladies look anxious when he comes near a small tea-table, or anything else which upsets easily.

As for the boy himself, he wonders why the rugs roll up when he comes in sight, and the tidies drop off from chairs and lie in little heaps on the floor, and why general disorder reigns when he is present. Naturally he does not feel comfortable.

Perhaps some one of the boys who reads this is of the fidgety, restless kind, and if so, it is prob-

ably a real ordeal for you to spend an evening in company with others. You are sure that if you do not stumble over a rug you will upset a piece of bric-a-brac or step on somebody's trailing skirt. So you say savagely to yourself that you will keep away from people until you know how to behave, and you refuse to go into the parlour when your mother has company, or your sister is entertaining her young friends. Since you shut yourself out of this sort of society, you are very likely to seek the companionship of those who are below its standard, and so never make you feel ill at ease and embarrassed.

What would you think of a boy who said he would never go near the water till he had learned to swim, or of another who declared