

You cannot begin to measure its goodness alongside of others, the quality being **INCOMPARABLE.**

"SALADA"

Black, Green } Sealed Packets Only.
or Mixed ... }

Fortune Is Built On Saving

If you have to work hard for your money make your money work hard for you.

Our Savings Department pays 3% per annum and this interest is added to your principal twice a year.

THE DOMINION BANK

A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

It is always well to have a Savings Account upon which interest is regularly paid and from which you are free to draw at any time should you have a good opportunity to buy stock or feed. A Savings Account is Ready Money.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

PAID-UP CAPITAL \$15,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$15,000,000

A STRICTLY HIGH-CLASS LAUNDRY

Our Laundry is equipped with the most modern machinery, and the work turned out is *absolutely first-class.* "WE KNOW HOW." Every article is inspected by Experts before it leaves our Laundry and patrons can rely in getting the very best service. *Mending and darning free.*

THE NEW METHOD LAUNDRY Telephone Main 7486

The Canadian Churchman

National Church of England Weekly and Family Magazine
618 Continental Life Building
Toronto

Mail this Coupon Now

Please enter my name as a subscriber to **The Canadian Churchman.**

I enclose \$..... (\$2.00 for 12 months. \$1.00 for 6 months.)

Name

Address

Beside the Camp Fire

NOTES ON SCOUTCRAFT

By Rev. GEORGE W. TEBBS

A BOY Scout, fourteen years of age, named John Webb, of 1684 Lockwood Ave., Cleveland, has just made the trip from his home city to Toronto and back. On his way he stopped at Burlington Bay and caught two big pike. He stated that his journey was principally carried out by "bumming rides," as well as hiking it. He travelled in the wake of 40 Y.M.C.A. members from Cleveland.

One of the best Scouts in the Anglican Church is Rev. W. G. Walton, who has just come from his big mission field in the far northland. For twenty-eight years he has been laboring amongst the Indians and Eskimos of the James' and Hudson's Bay region, and two weeks ago he came out by seaplane, the first missionary to travel from his field of labour in this way. He says that when the Indians first saw the plane, some of them fainted, and others fired their guns at it. It took Mr. Walton just two and a half hours to accomplish a journey which at other times would occupy him at least two weeks. The seaplane uses some 240 gals. of gasoline per hour, having a big 600 h.p. Liberty engine, and when they landed at Cochrane there was just a pint of gasoline left. He preached at Burlington last Sunday, and, strange to say, the seaplane by which he travelled has its home in Burlington Bay, and was lying there during his visit to this lakeside parish. Mr. Walton is a most interesting and pleasing speaker, and any Troop of Scouts would do well to have him visit them and hear his wonderful story of the north.

The Use of Rat Skins.

In Paris rats are made to serve a most useful purpose. When the animals are caught they are put into deep walled pits, and fed regularly. Once a month there is a general execution, accomplished in a scientific manner by means of gas. By that time the rats are sleek and plump, and their hides are in excellent condition. The hides are removed and treated, and are eventually made into "kid" gloves. It has also been found that the skins can be used for book-binding and in the manufacture of photo frames.

Hints for Cub Signallers.

Semaphore.—Stand firmly, when sending, with your feet apart and body facing the person receiving. Keep your arms perfectly stiff, and hold the flagstick firmly. Learn to make each movement briskly. Remember that the movements are made clockwise, that is, with the right hand first. When you have learned the alphabet, practise simple words such as bag, fag, fed, and so on, getting a friend to read them and tell you whether you have made the angles correctly. Bear in mind that in semaphore signalling, unless you hold the flags at the correct angles, the receiver will have great difficulty in reading your message, and so Cubs who are learning to signal for the first time should pay special attention to angles and not bother about sending very swiftly. Remember to come smartly to the "ready" position after each word, and when not sending keep the flags perfectly still; if you wave them about you will confuse the person receiving.

In this column next time we will speak to you about Morse signalling. Tenderfoot on Parade (in stage whisper) to his neighbour: "Aw, shut up! You're the biggest donkey in the Troop."

Scoutmaster.—"Scouts, silence! Don't forget that I am present." Scout Tommy Jones is the most absent-minded boy in the Troop. He thought he had left his watch at home at Troop meeting last night, and then took it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go home and get it before the "fall in."

Boy Scout Training—Saves His Life.

Fred, second son of Dr. A. S. Wade, chairman of the School Board, Renfrew, Ont., met with a serious accident while duck hunting in Reid's Lake on September 18th. The youth, who is 18 years old, was alone in a canoe when he saw some ducks. He reached for his gun, drawing the weapon toward him by the barrel. The trigger caught and the gun was discharged, completely shattering the young man's right forearm. He paddled the canoe to land with his left arm and saved his own life by applying a tourniquet to his wounded arm and stopping the flow of blood. He was a prominent member of the Boy Scouts, and the training received in that organization as to methods to be adopted in case of injury stood him in good stead when the occasion arose in his own case. He was removed to the hospital at Ottawa, where his arm was amputated, but he is doing well. He visited the Toronto Exhibition with the Boy Scouts last year, and had just returned from a two-hundred-mile canoe trip to Algonquin Park.

A UNIQUE CHURCH.

A unique church has recently been completed in Santa Rosa, California. It is stated that every piece of timber in it, except the floor, was cut from one tree—a giant redwood, 18 feet in diameter. The tree produced 78,000 feet of timber, besides many thousand shingles, but the floor is made of hardwood, to last the longer. The tree grew on a high mountain range near Greenville, fifteen miles from the Pacific Ocean, and when cut was found to be about 800 years old.

'NUFF SAID.

An Irishman came home one night with a blackened eye, a broken nose, and a split lip. "Tim Sullivan done it," he told his wife as he began to bathe the wounds. "Shame on ye!" Bridget cried, "big feller like you to be licked by a hard drinking cockroach like Tim Sullivan! Why, he—" "Whist," said Pat, "don't spake evil of the dead."

DISTURBING.

"Thump-Rattlety-Bang!" went the piano. "What are you trying to play, Jane?" called out her father from the next room. "It's an exercise from my new instruction book, 'First Steps in Music,'" she answered. "Well, I knew you were playing with your feet," he said grimly; "but don't step so heavily on the keys—it disturbs my thoughts."

Old Lady (to medicant): "But, my good man, your story has such a hollow ring." "Yes, missis, that's the natural result of speaking with an empty stum-mick."