

YOUNG FOLKS

The Snow Fairy.

There was nothing Angela liked better than coloring the pictures in story-books. As she was really clever with her brush and very neat, her mother did not the least object; indeed, she had said that when Angela was a little older she should have lessons in painting.

The picture that Angela decided to color on this very afternoon was one that illustrated a story about a snow fairy. She would just have time to finish it before it grew dark, for besides the blue sky and a few fir trees, there was little else to be done. It would be best, Angela thought, to leave most of the paper white, to represent snow. To be sure there was the fairy herself; but she hardly counted, being only half as big as the icicle that she was hanging to from a fir branch. Besides, her gown must be left white, too, like the snow. So there would really be only her, the fair hair and the star on her forehead, which would take but a dash or two of paint.

The picture was finished before dark, and her mother said it was the best work that Angela had done.

That night Angela went to bed feeling very happy, for next month she was to begin her painting lessons.

The little girl pulled up the warm, woolly comfortable close round her ears, so cold had the weather grown, and soon she was fast asleep. And then it was that the Snow Fairy stepped out of the book and stood on the bed within a few inches of her nose! In the bright moonlight Angela could see her plainly.

Angela was delighted. "But are you not cold?" she asked. "And would you not like to get under my warm covers?"

The Snow Fairy laughed, and the laugh seemed like the tinkle of bells. "I cold? Why, dear child, I melt away whenever I come out of the book if it gets the least warm. If it were not for that wide-open window I could never stand the heat of this room. But I'm glad it's cold enough here for me to stay a moment, for I want to tell you just the right shade of gold for my hair, and to let you know that I, too, can paint! Jack Frost taught me. When he is very busy he often gets me to help him."

Angela clasped her hands. "Dear, dear Snow Fairy," she begged, "won't you please show me one of your pictures sometime?"

Again the fairy gave her silvery little laugh. "When you get up in the morning," she said, "go right to the window that faces north, and there you will see one of my pictures. It is all in white and silver—and oh, how I wish I could use color as you do! But just standing on this bed is making me warm, so I must go right away. Good-by, dear child! And the tiny creature was gone."

It seemed only a few minutes after that before it was morning. Angela rubbed her eyes. "What a funny dream I had last night!" she thought.

Nevertheless, she went to the north window, and there, covering the big wide pane, was a most wonderful fairy forest! A road wound through it, on either side of which grew silver and white flowers, and tall ferns. Some of the trees were like palms, and others seemed hung with moss.

The picture was so beautiful that Angela stood a long time gazing at it, and then she began to wonder whether, after all, her experience of the night had been only a dream—Youth's Companion.

RESTORE NORTHERN FRANCE.

French Cabinet Will Re-establish Normal Conditions.

Plans for the reconstruction of northern France after the war, worked out by a French Cabinet committee and outlined in official reports received at Washington, embrace a carefully prepared programme for restoration of normal conditions immediately after peace is declared.

Provisions are included for the return of refugees to the enemy occupied districts as expeditiously as possible, prefects of the departments already having reported the number to be repatriated and a system having been worked out for the return first of those whose presence is an immediate necessity. A central labor bureau has been established in Paris to estimate the labor demand and supply.

Health services in the north will be reorganized under the plan to direct measures of security from damaged buildings and unexploded shells, and the advisability of building of portable houses to send to northern provinces is being investigated. Steps also are being taken looking to victualling the departments of the Nord, Pas-de-Calais, Somme, Aisne, Ardennes and Meuse after the war by Government allowances. Cattle now kept in the camp of Paris will be supplied to the northern farmers, and prefects in the invaded district have been provided with funds to purchase agricultural machinery.

Resumption of industrial activities will be under direction of the Minister of Commerce, who will form a private organization to handle funds advanced by the Government, and distribute merchandise. Exports will be closely regulated.

The youngest general in the British Army is thirty-nine years old.

Are You Intoxicated?

The question is not as impertinent as it sounds. You may be a real teetotaler and yet be "intoxicated"—that is, poisoned by the gases that come from imperfect digestion. The products of food putrefaction are taken up by the blood and often poison the entire system. Cut out meats and starchy foods for a while. Eat Shredded Wheat with milk or cream for breakfast; eat it with stewed fruits and green vegetables for dinner or supper. It will cure auto-intoxication and make a new man of you. All the meat of the whole wheat in a digestible form. A perfect meal at lowest cost. Made in Canada.

THE COMING OF THE FAIRIES.

Angela of Mercy Bring Gifts to Wounded Warriors.

It is afternoon. The sun bursts through the windows of the great room in beams of glorious brilliance. The hospital seems full of sunshine and hope. A great, barn-like room, full of beautiful flowers, and black iron bedsteads, and broken men, who lie beneath the white coverlets, beneath the blood-red symbols of the Red Cross, says London Answers.

It is afternoon, and there is a soft silence, but the branches of the big trees without sing a song of soothing and peace. Boys and big men lie in their beds and watch the sunlight gallop and chase across the polished floor.

There is a faint odor of iodine in the ward. A sigh speaks of a man's endurance. A bandaged head turns to watch the dancing beam. It leaps up the walls. It vanishes. It is gone.

And then the ward seems empty. The nurse is absent. The visitors are gone. The boys wound are left alone with pain and torment. Their lips are as parched as their souls. A missing leg, and a part of life is amputated. A gaping wound, and days of life are stolen. The sun has gone behind the clouds. The ward is garish. The flowers gleam dully. The trees stir restlessly. O God, they are facing the mystery of pain, in silence. And there rise up before their eyes all the memories of the past, all the ghastly sights, and the horrors and terrors of the battlefield. The scream of shells sounds again in their ears. Life is sweet, but Death beckons. Their fingers trace the lines of the blood-red cross.

The door swings slowly, cautiously. The sun leaps out again in a patch of blue sky, bursts through the window, lies across the aisle—a golden lane of light. The door is opened. Slowly, nervously, there comes into view a head of golden curls; two heads. Two little mites—curly-headed, fairy-like—trip up the gangway betwixt the beds.

Each carries a little package. They part company. They approach the beds. Golden-haired one fumbles in her little bag, looks up at the boy who had left his leg over yonder. He might have been her big brother. She smiles at him. "Soldier," she whispers, "chocolate." She hands him a packet. He stretches out his hand and fingers the golden curls tenderly.

And she says "Good-bye!" and then goes on to the next bed. Around the whole ward they go. Some of the men are asleep, and the little fairies place their gifts by each sleeper's head.

'Tis a gift from the angels—angels of mercy.

Their little feet patter down the

Before Drinking Tea or Coffee, You Should Consider Whether Or Not It Is Harmful

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

ward. The sunshine glints marvelously upon the golden hair. They reach the door, and as they pull at it they look back at the soldiers. They wave their hands. "Good-bye!" And the great men in their beds, who can wave their hands too, and there are smiles in their eyes.

And then the ward is silent and motionless again.

But the sunshine still remains—the sunshine of childhood, brighter than the sky.

RESTORE RHEUMS CATHEDRAL.

Work Will Be Begun on Structure When Situation Permits.

Albert Dalimier, Under-Secretary for Fine Arts, states that permission has been asked of the German authorities for the restoration of Rheims Cathedral.

"Orders were given by the French Government for provisional repairs to the roofs of the cathedral in Autumn, 1914," said M. Dalimier, "but we were unable to begin work without an agreement with the military authorities and they begged us to do nothing. They pointed out that the cathedral was still under German fire, that from Nogent to La Bassée, where the batteries firing on the town were installed, everything that passed could be distinctly seen, and that workmen on the cathedral would, therefore, be sure to be observed and fired upon. When the situation permits the work will be undertaken."

RICH RED BLOOD MEANS GOOD HEALTH

Just a Little More Rich, Red Blood Cures Most Ailments.

The lack of sufficient red health-giving blood does not end merely in a pale complexion. It is much more serious. Bloodless people are the tired, languid, run down folk who never have a bit of enjoyment in life. Food does not nourish, there's indigestion, heart palpitation, headache, backache, sometimes fainting spells and always nervousness. If anaemia or bloodlessness be neglected too long a decline is sure to follow. Just a little more blood cures all these troubles. Just more rich, red blood, then abounding health, vitality and pleasure in life. To make the blood rich, red and pure, use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. No other medicine increases the pure blood supply so quickly or so surely. The cure actually begins with the first dose, though naturally it is not noticeable. This is not a mere claim. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been doing this over and over again in Canada for more than a quarter of a century. This is why thousands have always a good word to say for this great medicine, for instance Mrs. Alex. Gillis, Glenville, N. S., says: "I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. They are really a wonderful medicine. I was very much run down, suffered from frequent dizzy spells, and had an almost constant severe pain in the back. My home work was a source of dread, I felt so weak, and life held but little enjoyment. Then I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the result was almost marvellous. They made me feel like a new woman and fully restored my health. I would urge every weak woman to give these pills a fair trial."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LOGGER IN DARING FEAT.

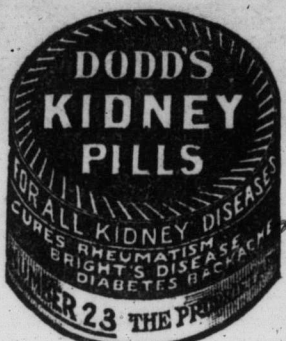
How He Attached Cable to Tree at Great Height.

A few weeks ago the crew of Higgins' logging camp at Camelon Harbor, Tribune Channel, about 80 miles north of Vancouver, witnessed an act of remarkable daring and agility performed by one of their number, which will doubtless be talked about for many a day in the Coast lumber camps, where feats of darddevil bravery are as common as "scraps" among school boys.

In the course of a shift to a new logging location it became necessary to attach a cable to a very tall tree at a point 120 feet from the ground. Usually this is done by a workman equipped with pole-climbing spurs and belt, but this time these means were not available. What was to be done? It would take several days to secure the equipment from Vancouver, and a shutdown of the operations for that length of time was not to be thought of owing to the heavy expense involved.

This is where tall Andrew Busby came to the rescue, if reports are true. He was an expert chopper and skilled in using a springboard. With his axe and two springboards he began to climb the tree. Standing on the first board, he chopped a notch five feet above him, slipped the second board into the notch, climbed up, and drawing the first board after him, repeated the performance a score of times. In an hour, while his companions below watched him breathlessly, he reached the top of the tree and affixed the rope. Standing on a board a few inches wide, he was apparently as cool at 100 feet from the ground as when he was only five feet from terra firma.

Busby is now a private in the 290th Forestry Battalion, having enlisted in Vancouver a few days after performing the act above recorded.



The New Styles

Bead embroidery is a strong rival just now of the darned-stitch embroidery worked in silk and worsted. On white backgrounds, white and colored beads are used most effectively. The white chalk beads on dark satins and silks form very handsome trimmings. Beads of various colors arranged in designs to imitate the popular Paisley effect is one of the newest developments in bead work. Other very attractive color combinations are also seen, such as dull blue, old rose and brown on light tan backgrounds.

Recent costumes from Paris also show that machine stitching is a very prominent form of trimming. Rows upon rows of stitching are used at the edges of coats and on collar and cuffs.



The Pinched-Back Coat

The stitching is often done in silk of a darker shade than the material it is used on, and sometimes in the same shade.

Hip-length coats with the pinched effect at the back and a straight front are very smart for the serviceable suit for daily wear or for the sports suit. The back is belted with a rather wide belt stitched down over short pleats, which produces the pinched effect. With this type of coat the full box-pleated skirt makes an excellent costume. In mannish mixtures and jersey cloth, these suits are worn for shopping, sports, and for practical use. The sketch illustrates one of these jaunty suits in bright green jersey cloth.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from the McCall Company 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ontario. "Dept. W"



No Need To Rub! FOR stiff sore muscles apply Sloan's Liniment to the pain or ache, it quickly penetrates and soothes without rubbing. Rheumatism, gout, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains and bruises are quickly relieved by its use. Cleaner and more promptly effective than musky plasters or ointments, it does not stain the skin or clog the pores. The family medicine chest in thousands of homes has a place for Sloan's Liniment. At all druggists, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

COLD IN UPPER AIR.

Temperature Remains Practically Constant All the Year.

The night the two Zeppelins came to grief was the coldest since last Winter, says the London Chronicle—10 degrees of frost were registered in many places near London—but those who expressed surprise that the baby-killers should venture on a trip under such Arctic conditions know little about the upper air. The fact that the temperature decreases fairly uniformly up to a height of about 30,000 feet has been known for many years by means of automatic registering apparatus sent up in "balloons sondes," but it has also been ascertained that though the temperature at about 10,000 feet is very low—in the neighborhood of 40 degrees of frost—it remains practically constant all the year round. However cold or warm it may be at the surface of the earth, the same degree of coldness is always encountered a few thousand feet above, and it was probably no colder in the "Zeppelin zone" that night than it is on the hottest day of Midsummer.

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER.

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright, the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or gripes. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GREAT INFUX AFTER WAR.

Many Canadians Will Remain in England, Says Queensberry.

A close student of British finance, who is on a visit to Canada at present to make extensive investigations into Canadian conditions for after-the-war investments, and the bringing out of settlers, is the Marquis of Queensberry, who is accompanied by Mr. H. Stanley Waugh.

"There is an enormous interest being taken in Canada, and thousands will leave the Old Land for this country as soon as the war is over," the Marquis declared. "I know thousands of Belgians who intend making Canada their future home. They are tired of the war, and don't want to return to their former country. I have heard even Englishmen say, 'Oh, if I could only get away to the wilds and forget it all!'"

"We in England feel that black cloud of Germany all along. It is interloped everywhere. I had arranged for the working of mines in Liberia, South Africa, and Germany interfered. I had a bill put through the Turkish Parliament several years ago, and Germany interfered. The world will be a different place when this war is over," he declared. "It has done us good to make such great sacrifices."

The Marquis expects to be in Canada for about a year. He is the ninth Marquis of Queensberry, succeeding his father in 1900. He does considerable writing for the press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours, W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Poor Outlook for Patsy.

"Ma, won't yer let me have some cake now?" "Didn't Oi tell ye Oi wouldn't give it to ye at all if ye didn't kape still?" "Yes, but—" "Well, the longer ye kape still the sooner ye'll get it, mind that."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Not To Be Whipped. Mrs. Mullins—What's the matter, Mrs. Jones?

Mrs. Jones—Why, this young varmint 'as swallowed a cartridge and I can't's wallop 'im for fear it goes off.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Sultans of Turkey never marry.

There are 240 bones in the human body.

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ISSUE 3-17

An Easy Job.

Murphy was taking a day off, says an English weekly, and, wishing to enjoy himself thoroughly, he walked round to watch "the boys." He was surprised to see his friend Kelly working as if carrying a hodful of mortar up and down a ladder were the only thing he took any real pleasure in.

"It's yourself that's working mighty hard to-day, Kelly!" expostulated Murphy.

"Whist! I'm just making a fool of the boss!" said Kelly, winking slyly. "And how are you doing that, Kelly?"

"Sure, Murphy, it's as easy as kissing your hand! He sees me going up the ladder with my hod-full of mortar, and he thinks, 'I'm working.' But, Murphy, my boy, it's the same hodful I'm carting up and down all the time!"

When Your Eyes Need Care

See Murine Eye Medicine. No Smarting—Feeble—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practices for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve is Aseptic Tubes, See and Buy. Write for Book of the Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Ad.

Less Crowded.

Willis—Were you at the lecture last evening?

Gillis—Yes.

Willis—Wasn't that awful? The idea of five thousand people jammed and squeezed into that little hall!

Gillis—On the contrary, I thought it was quite a relief after being out on the municipal golf-links all afternoon.

Minard's Liniment Cures Disasters.

Not A Speed Man