

## Boys and Girls

Dear Cousin,—In about two minutes, it is going to rain, I know perfectly well, and dash all the beautiful petals off my special tree (you can see that I am not writing to you from my down town office, can't you? There aren't any trees very near Bay Street.) However, if I go on looking out of the window much longer, it'll be too late to get this letter off, and that wouldn't do at all. So I have called my thoughts indoors, and they have all run at once down to the tip of my pen-nib, so I don't know which to take first.

I suppose though, I'd better begin with the last competition. I didn't think it was *very* easy, but at least I didn't think it would be as bad as some of you must have found it. I have had so very few entries that I can't publish a long list of Highly Commended; I suppose it is really one of the hardest things to express what one really thinks. Ruth Gardner wrote me a letter and said finding the texts was easy enough, but she found it hard to tell why she liked them better than others. But if a thing's hard, it's generally worth doing, and I can't help wishing some more of you had had a try at it.

The days are all so full at this time of the year, I know, there seems scarcely time to do all the things that are waiting to be done, let alone time to sit and just think about things. But I read a poem a few days ago, written by a man who saw some goats feeding in the sunshine on a hill-side, he saw how they liked to be left alone, and how, if you tried to get near, they edged off to a place where they could be quiet and undisturbed again, and he said that he too, would like to go away and be quiet, for then, he says,

"I would think until I found,  
Something I can never find,  
Something lying on the ground,  
In the bottom of my mind."

And I expect that's what you all felt, isn't it? That there truly *were* reasons why you liked some texts better than others, but they were such a long way down in your mind, that it would be a terrible business to dig down and get them out. Well, one of these days, in the winter perhaps, when evenings are long, we'll have another digging competition like this one, and see what happens then.

As for the new competition—there isn't any time limit at all. What about that? You can go at it all summer, whether there *will* be a closing date in the end I don't know; I'll have to ask Somebody Else. (You know who that is by now, don't you? I seem to have begun at the wrong end, somehow, and not to have told you what it's all about. Well, it's this. Its got two names, it's a Subscription Competition, and it's a Camera Competition, and before you can get the second, you have to get the first! See?

To come to the point, any boy or girl whose parents subscribe to the "Churchman" now (this is most important), may enter, and if he or she gets six people to subscribe to the "Churchman" who have not done so before, and then sends the names up to the office in town, he or she will get a No. 2 Brownie Camera for a prize. How do you like that idea? I'll give you further particulars about it after I've finished my letter, but it seems to me that if I were anywhere your age, and didn't possess a camera, I'd do most anything to get one, especially if I thought one might come my way in time for the summer.

Think of the fun of getting a snap of the old gander—on the other side of the gate!—when he's mad, and has his neck stretched out and his mouth wide open! And how you'll laugh next winter when you suddenly come across a picture in the album

of your sister or brother or chum, just taking a huge bite out of a sandwich at a picnic! And the fun you get out of snaps you take when you and your friends are in swimming! My goodness! That reminds me! I believe I'm out of films myself! and next Saturday's the 24th! I must see about this.

Besides, you'll be doing other people a good turn too; lots of folks probably don't take the "Churchman" because they don't know about it, that's all. And if they took it regularly they'd begin to take a great deal of interest in what went on in other Churches besides their own, don't you think? You know how excited you'd get if they started a

magazine at your school and you all put things in it; you'd want to get it, and read all about everything, I know. Well, it's like that with grown-up people. They all belong to the Church, and the "Churchman" is the paper where they can read about what goes on all over Canada in the Churches, and also what a great many clever men are thinking about all sorts of interesting things just now. And think! I might get some more Cousins! I love getting to know new people.

So—good luck to everybody, and be sure to read the particulars carefully, else there'll be a muddle.

Your affectionate  
Cousin Mike.

## Results of Text Choosing Competition

Prize Muriel Lang (age 12), Millbrook, Ont.

### Highly Commended.

Paul Gardner (age 12), Bobcaygeon, Ont.

Ruth Gardner (age 10), Bobcaygeon, Ont.

### PARTICULARS FOR THE CAMERA COMPETITION.

(1) The parents of any boy or girl entering must be subscribers to "The Canadian Churchman."



## A Mother's Tribute

**T**HIS letter from Mrs. Roberts gives such a fine idea of the value of Dr. Chase's medicines for use in the home that we shall publish it without further comment.

Mrs. Everett Roberts, 44 Endicott Ave., Halifax, N.S., writes :

"I feel it a pleasure as well as my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Ointment. After the shock of the Halifax explosion my system was all run down, and I was so weak that I could not walk. Night after night I lay awake unable to sleep. Nothing did me any good until one of my neighbors recommended Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. After a treatment of this medicine I can positively say that my health and strength have been restored, and I can now sleep well and do my work as well as ever.

"I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for my baby, who had ringworms all over his face. I tried almost everything I knew of without success until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment. This cured him in a short time. I would not be without either of these medicines in the house, and trust this may induce others to give them a trial and be convinced of their merits."

You can scarcely ask for a stronger guarantee of the value of a medicine than the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., on the box. This is for your protection against imitations and substitutes. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.