

THE CHILDREN KNEW

The sunbats took the raindrops. The raindrops told the trees. And all the green leaves whispered...

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOVE TOWER



DAY BY DAY

I heard a voice at evening softly say: "Bear not thy yesterday into to-morrow. Nor load this week with last week's load of sorrow..."

MARRIED

FIRSTBROOK-BRADSHAW - At the Northern Congregational Church, in Rosedale, Toronto, on Wednesday, June 15th, 1938, Dr. Day, Licent. John E. Firstbrook, R.A.F., youngest son of John Firstbrook, of Winnetka, a daughter of J. D. Bradshaw, all of Toronto.

SLATS' DIARY

Sunday: Well folks I am enjoying vacation purty well tho it has its draw backs. As a sample Ma sed this a.m. that she woodent have no son of herm going to S. S. and a fishing the same day. I sed okay doko & that I wood cut out S. S. then. But I diddent tho. Suppose I must reconsidered as I know I diddent change my mind.

time the approaches were raised and a crossing maintained. Unfortunately for the town, and the citizens who will occupy homes and factory sites just over the tracks, the railway officials found Acton Council napping, and on day the approaches were removed, and the entrances wired up. Later the authorities awoke to the rights unarped, and inconveniences caused and began to realize that this street should never have been allowed to be closed. I believe some correspondence with the Dominion Railway Board at one time took place relative to re-opening of the street. This should be enforced, as Acton is sure to have a considerable population in the near future contiguous to Bower Avenue and north west of the tracks, to whom the re-opening of this thoroughfare would be a great convenience.

I cannot go back to the time when the Adams lived on this old farm, which now comprises so important a section of the town, but I quite well remember Mr. Johnson, who was the father of Mrs. Little, who occupied the farm for some years.

Until 1856 the Adams house and barns were the only buildings on what is now Bower Avenue, between Willow Street and the third line. In 1856 Mr. Thomas C. Moore, Nelson's father, bought the four lots now occupied by James McIntosh, Dr. Nelson, Mrs. N. Hurst, Mr. John McClure, and Miss Elizabeth Moore. He built the house where James McIntosh lives, and a carpenter shop where Dr. Nelson's law offices are.

The Old Man

ATTACKS DRUNKENNESS

Chile is setting an example to other countries in the matter of temperance. Recently a law was passed providing for compulsory temperance education in all Chilean schools and a rigid limitation of the amount of wine and beer to be produced and sold to the public.

Why is a king like an expensive book? Because he has a good title and a great many pages.

PICOBAC PIPE TOBACCO FOR A MILE COOL SMOKE

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, JUNE 19th

THE SUFFERING SERVANT

Golden Text.—For the Son of man also came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.—Mark 10: 45.

Lesson Text.—Mark 15: 22-30.

Time.—Wednesday, 9 a.m.-3 p.m., April 5, A.D. 30. Place.—Jerusalem.

Exposition.—I. Jesus Crucified, 22-28. In this lesson we have the supreme manifestation of man's sinfulness and God's holiness. The unfathomable depths of human depravity and the infinite heights of divine love are both disclosed at Calvary.

In the early days when the Johnsons had the Adams farm there was a famous wild raspberry patch in one of the back fields. It attracted numerous pickers, but the Johnson girls and boys were there daily to secure a good share.

More anon; if all is well.

III. Jesus. Our Substitute, Forsaken of God, 27-30. Jesus had been hanging on the cross three hours, exposed to the gaze and ridicule of the priests, soldiers and mob, and now God draws a curtain over the scene.

THE Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies have an unusual holiday timetable set aside for the end of July when they will make a five-day exploratory trip through the picturesque section of the Rocky Mountains, northeast of Banff.

on to God and cries, "My God! My God! My God!" He is conscious of personal innocence while suffering for the sinner. It was soon "finished" (John 19: 30), and the cloud passes by and faith shines forth triumphant, and again He cries out with a loud voice no longer, "My God," but "FATHER, into Thy hands I commend My Spirit," and He "gave up the ghost."

IV. Jesus Recognized as the Son of God, 29. The phenomena accompanying the crucifixion (Matt. 27: 54) and the bearing of Jesus upon the cross convinced the centurion who had in charge the execution that the crucified one was the Son of God.

TRAIN BERTHS "MOVING IGLOOS" TO AWED ESKIMOS FAR FROM HOME

On their way to the Eucharistic Congress at Quebec, three Eskimos have arrived in Montreal, after travelling more than 1,500 miles from Chesterfield Inlet. The first part of their memorable journey was ordinary enough. Just 450 miles on the ice along the shore of Hudson Bay, hunting seals to feed the 10 dogs which hauled them.

When they reached Churchill and boarded the Canadian National train, they were in a new world. Never having seen an engine bigger than an outboard motor, they were overawed by the locomotives, which grew bigger and bigger as they neared Montreal.

Given his first taste of ice cream in the diner, Simon, seven, youngest member of the party, asked: "Why is it cold? You can have things hot here, can't you?" When hot tea followed the ice

REMARKABLE

"I'm glad you're so impressed dear, by all these explanations I have been giving you about banking and currency," remarked the young husband.

What can be felt but never seen, swallowed but never eaten? Plattery.

SALLY'S SALLIES



Love in a cottage is out of date—it has become a little flat.

Trail Riders Plan Perfect Mountain Holiday



THE Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies have an unusual holiday timetable set aside for the end of July when they will make a five-day exploratory trip through the picturesque section of the Rocky Mountains, northeast of Banff.

WEAK ON ECONOMY

The caller knocked at the door of the suburban villa. "Is Mr. Smith in?" he asked. "Yes, he is," replied the lady of the house.

HOW SHE FOUGHT

Mrs. Pulton Ayres—"I fought a tough battle to get into society in Boston, but I finally managed it."

MUGGS AND SKEETER



By WALLY BISHOP

