

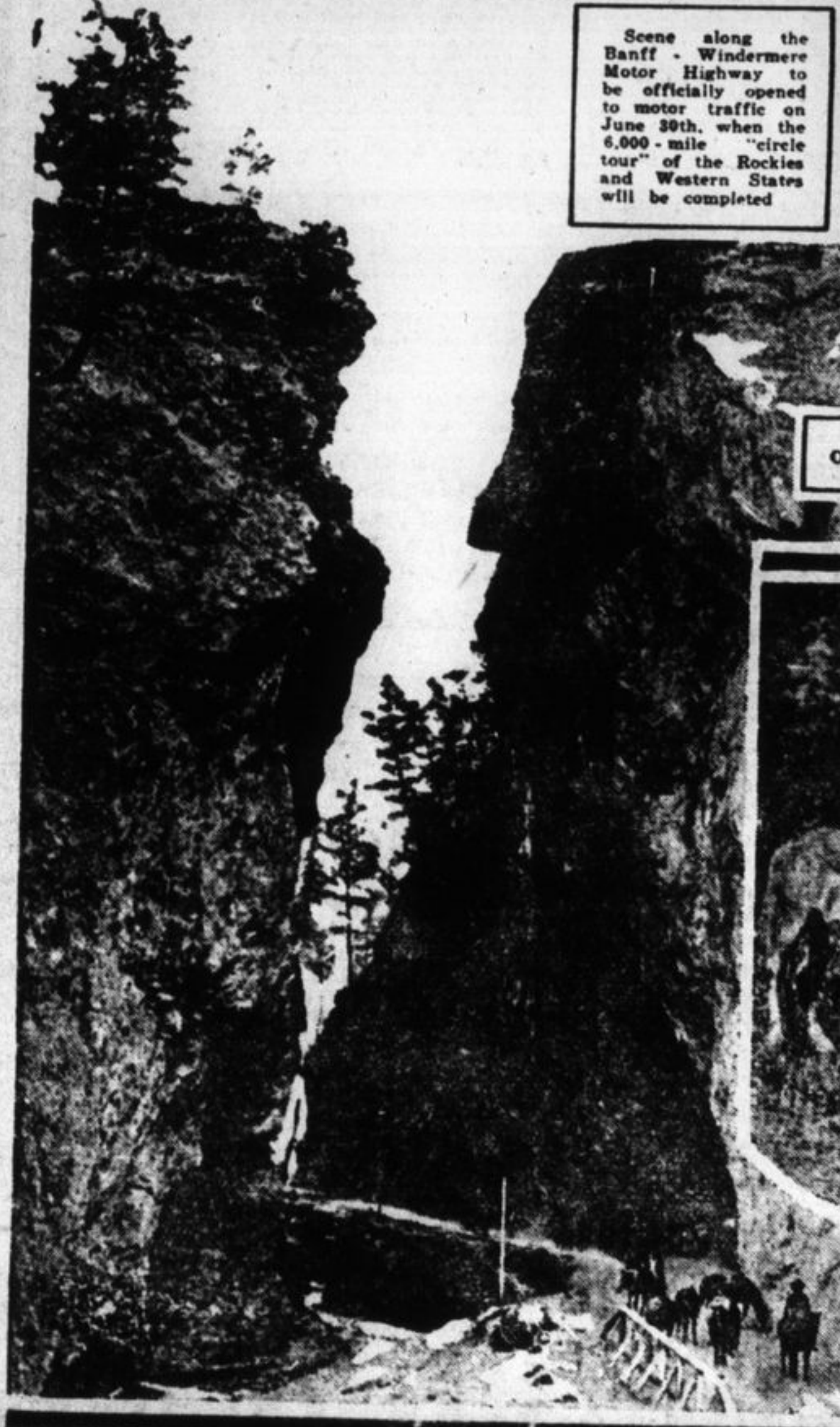
The large ivory tusks show about two hundred years of growth. The smaller is that of a mammoth which had being at least 10,000 years ago.



Two young passengers aboard the C.P.S.S. Empress of Britain examine the six foot Canadian Pacific Railway tickets which cover their 6,000 mile tour of Canada and the United States.



The Canadian Pacific M.S. Motor Princess, in Victoria harbor en route to Sydney for inauguration of Vancouver Island-Bellingham automobile ferry service.



Scene along the Banff-Windermere Motor Highway to be officially opened to motor traffic on June 20th, when the 6,000-mile "circle tour" of the Rockies and Western States will be completed.



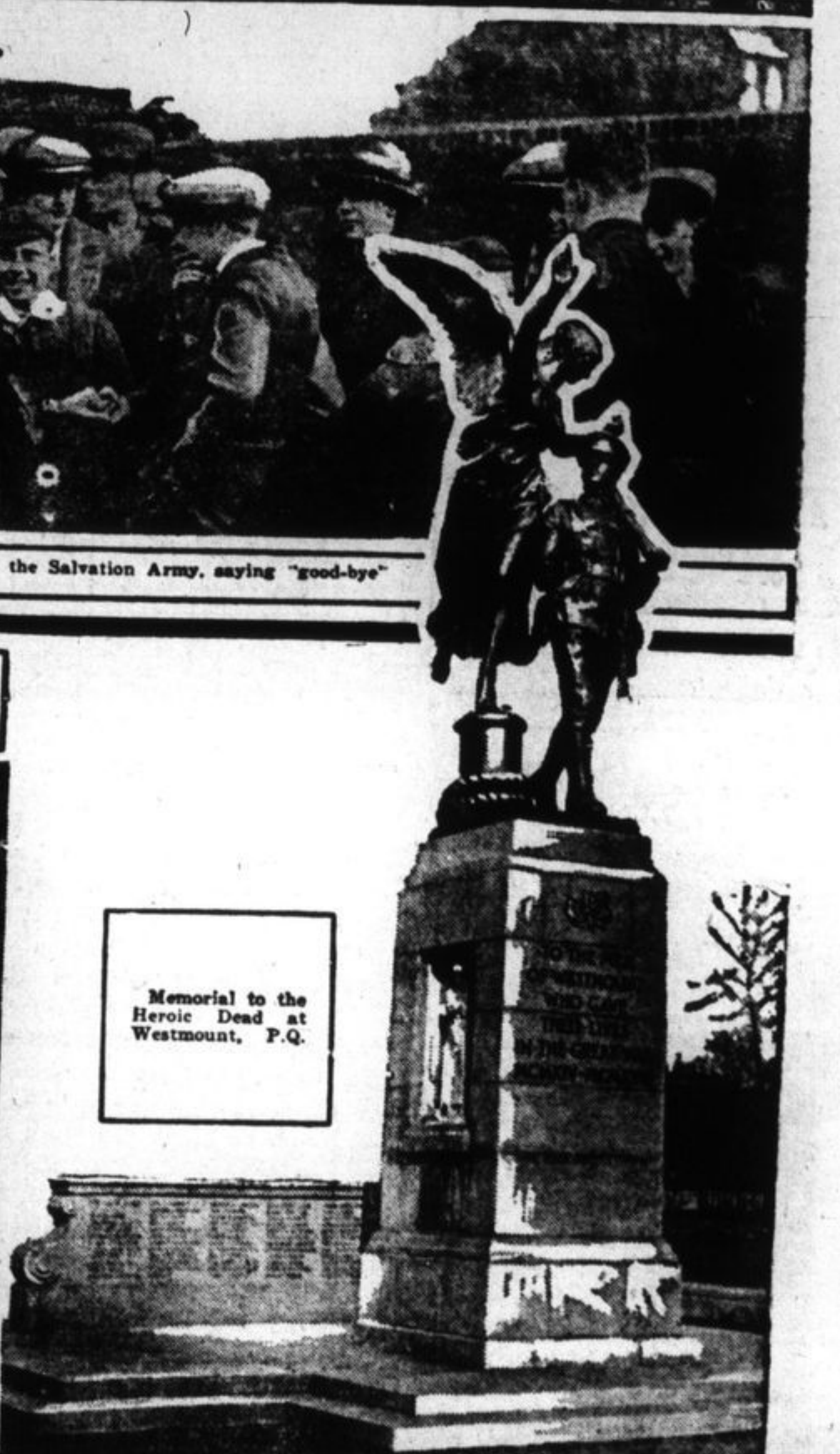
Prize turkey at the Olympia Show London.



Some of the party of 100 boys recently assisted to Canada by the Salvation Army, saying "good-bye" at their training school, Hadleigh, Eng.



This group was photographed when Mrs. (Colonel) J. S. Dennis, centre, turned the first sod on the Banff-Windermere Highway in 1911.



Memorial to the Heroic Dead at Westmount, P.Q.

Announcement

R. GREENLEES, formerly foreman mechanic of Blue Tonnages, Limited, has opened a first class REPAIR SHOP in connection with Angrove's Auto Sales, 140-148 Sydenham Street.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 1, 25¢; No. 2, 35¢; No. 3, 50¢ per bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Walker).

FROST'S CITY STORAGE. Now has vacant two clean, dry, private rooms. (Your own lock and key.) PHONE 536. 290-305 QUEEN STREET.

Hard Wood. Best quality hard body wood. We have a large stock of soft Maple and Birch, at a very reasonable price. Dry Kindling and Stubs. Chas. Bedore & Son 274 NELSON STREET Phone 1746J.

BURNS' IDEAL BAKERY. TRY BURNS' WHOLE WHEAT BREAD THE STAFF OF LIFE W. BURNS 61 Frontenac St., North Phone 1596.

MADE GREAT BY A FRIEND

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 22nd is: "John the Apostle."—Luke 9:49-56; John 19:25-27; I. John 4:7, 8.

By William T. Ellis.

For weeks past I have been in and about John's country—the region of the "seven Churches of Asia," and the island of Patmos itself, where he wrote the Book of the Revelation. Today it is all such unholly land that it suggests, by contrast, the great apostle of love. The place recalls the person; amidst the most desolate ruins caused by the latest carnival of hate I have found my mind turning to the leaders of the early church who labored and lived here.

In all the widespread territory of the ministry of Paul and John in Asia Minor there remain today practically no Christians. Yesterday, as I strolled about burnt Smyrna, the city of ancient martyrs, beloved of St. John, the consciousness surged afresh, as a flood, that in that great city, which a year ago held a quarter of a million nominal Christians, there is not one left today. In old Philadelphia I made a careful inquiry; not a single Christian remains—only the ruined city which they left behind them as a reminder of hate and bitterness and vengeance. Ephesus, so rich in memories of St. Paul and St. John is today without so much as one Christian to continue the remarkable excavations of the great Basilica of St. John, built by the Emperor Justinian.

For the first time since the apostles planted the Gospel in Asia Minor, there are no Christians left to carry aloft the Name and the Cross. Probably Christendom does not fully realize what has happened in this rich region of Bible lands. Certainly the West has never comprehended the bitterness of the animosity between the Greek and Latin churches out here; and between both of these and Islam. To our tolerant lands it is incredible that conditions should have been created wherein it is simply impossible for Christians and Moslems to live together.

A fair man can hold no brief for either side; one has been as bad as the other; both have indulged in... HEMORRHOIDS. Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles or Hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60¢ a box; all druggists, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free.

Crusaders attempted; until one learns, on the spot, what lustful, looting, despoiling, grave-robbing, quarrelling marauders the crusaders really were. Their emprise was the recovery of the empty tomb of Jesus; the crusade for today is the bearing back to Bible lands of the living, vitalizing spirit of Jesus. Everybody has heard the story of how St. John the aged used to be carried to the meetings of the church in Ephesus, when he would stretch forth his hand and say, "Little children, love one another!" Even from the holy apostle, who had leaned on the Master's breast, this repeated exhortation grew monotonous; and the elders made bold to ask, "Father, have you no other message for us?" "There is no other message: little children, love one another." That is the gospel which alone can redeem and restore this land of priceless memories; the teaching of love that is born of loyalty to Christ.

"I Had a Friend." Tamed from his passionate nature by association with Jesus, John, who was early called "a son of thunder," became the apostle of love, the gentle mystic of the New Testament gallery of saints. As he aged, he ripened and sweetened in this fellowship of love. The blusterous youth, who was for fiery measures and direct action, became the meekest teacher to whom we owe the highest interpretation of the Infinite ever reached by mortal—"God is love; and whosoever dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God." His Gospel, his Epistles, his Revelation, give us glimpses further into the depths of the divine nature than any other words, written or spoken.

An everyday practical application of this truth is that there is hope for every rash and headstrong boy, every heedless, frivolous girl; that he or she may become rich and beautiful in the spiritual qualities that make life lovely throughout the years. The process is still the same. John was made great by his friendship with Christ; nearness begot likeness. He could answer all inquiries concerning his changed nature with the simple formula: "I had a friend." And, to come to closest grips with applied religion, that same friend offers his friendship to every one who seeks it. We do not have to go far for a remedy for this distraught world; it is to be found in the transformed character which follows discipleship to and intimacy with Christ.

What Makes Lands Holy. Mustard amid these sacred scenes, with present world needs and world conditions ever in mind, one has the thoughts of other lands, not com-

monly called "holy" where the teachings of John and Jesus have been more fully wrought out into the life of the people. In this sense, our own land may become a holy land even though not associated with the earthly lives of Bible characters; because it may be saturated with their spirit and ideals. Better than to sentimentalize over a historic "holy land" given over to holliness, is to realize in the here and now a land made holy by the character and work of godly men and women.

For, after all has been said, it is the man that makes the land, and not the land the man. The same soil that produced John the Beloved, until he ripened in saintliness to a rare and perfect end, has also produced some of the most evil characters of history. Shallow minded "intellectuals" sometimes disparage our western world because it is so new, and lacking in historic associations; forgetting all the while that this very condition makes possible the moulding of the New World into a better fashion than the Old. This is the land of tomorrow, and not of yesterday; God's unique opportunity for saints and patriots to express themselves more nobly than men and women have done in the past. Our Johns are yet to come, to give sanctity to places as yet without special associations. Holy men make holy lands.

To think of the Apostle John in connection with these regions is to recall, less his life in Galilee and Judea, than his later years in Ephesus and Asia Minor. Until Paul visited this mighty city, one of the most brilliant of his era, and John made it the home of his maturity, Ephesus was known to the whole world as the seat of the temple of Diana of the Ephesians, one of the seven wonders in the world. It must be recorded as one of the great achievements of our faith that, within a century, great Ephesus became celebrated as a center of Christianity. Today, as the ruins are visited by occasional travellers and scholars, their thought is all of John and scarcely at all of Diana. The entire habitable globe contains not a single worshipper of Diana today; where more than a score of millions of persons are studying this week's Sunday School Lesson concerning St. John; and other hundreds of millions the globe around, do him reverence. Such is the power of a life touched by Christ.

After Ephesus Patmos. There is reason to believe that ere long the world may be quickened to new interest in Ephesus, once the home of Paul and his companions and of John and Mary, the Mother of Jesus, whom he cherished as a son until her end, in fulfillment of the sacred commission given from the Cross. Traditions and legends expressed in such poems as "John the aged," cluster around the apostle's life in Ephesus for the ripeness of a holy character is most fragrant. Nevertheless, no study of the apostle's biography is complete that does not reckon with his experiences at Patmos, a lovely little island set in a sea of incredible blue beauty. Recently, I spent an unforgettable day on Patmos; and while the quaint charm of the island and its people make the experience a memorable chapter in a traveller's records, it is of the friend of Jesus, exile and prisoner for the Gospel's sake, that one thinks first as he climbs the steep hills of Patmos, or looks out across its waters, so suggestive of the imagery of the Revelation.

Advertisement for Thompson's Ginger Ale. Includes an illustration of a boy with a baseball bat and a bottle of the beverage. Text: "Watch me make a quick home run. And get the cooling drink I've won. —Tommy Thirst. Thompson's Ginger Ale is an added attraction to any home. It makes of the ice box a centre of attraction during the hot weather. It is a thirst chaser of real, practical merit and does it taste good? Oh, boy! It tastes like the nectar of the gods, all carbonated and everything. THOMPSON'S BOTTLING CO. Family Beverages PHONE 304 294 PRINCESS ST.

Advertisement for Mathieu's Syrup of Tar & Cod Liver Extract. Includes an illustration of a bottle. Text: "Mathieu's SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER EXTRACT STOPS COUGHS. Sold in generous size bottles by all dealers. THE J. L. MATHIEU CO., Proprietors, SHERBROOKE, P.Q. Makers also of Mathieu's Nervine Powders the best remedy for Headaches, Neuralgia and Feverish Colds.