

WHY THE WILLOW WEEPS.

It was the time when our dear Lord Jesus
Had finished His life of love,
And the voice of His Heavenly Father
Was calling to Him from above:

And the cruel soldiers of Pilate
Were searching with eager eye
For something to scourge the Saviour,
Ere they led Him forth to die.

Now it chanced that there grew a willow,
Not a willow like those we see,
With sorrowful, trailing branches,
But a tall, young, graceful tree.

Whose straight, green branches pointed
To the sky; and sages tell
How the soldiers took them to scourge Him,
For they served the purpose well.

And all through that dreadful hour
When the blows fell thick and fast
On the quivering flesh of Jesus,
Till the blood flowed down at last—

The willow drooped and saddened
Under the grief and pain
And trailed its long green branches
Weeping down on the moistened plain.

And all through the many ages
That since have come and fled,
The sorrowing, weeping willow
Has hung its saddened head.

THE WAY TO EXCUSE.

A little brown-eyed maid, no taller
than the dinner-table, came to her
mother with her apron wet down the
front.

"Agnes! Agnes!" exclaimed the
vexed mother, "you have been to the
water cooler again when I told you
not to go. I shall be obliged to pun-
ish you this time."

"No mudder," said the trembling
little voice, "you'll have to 'scuse me
this time, 'cause Lila was so thirsty
she cried for a drink, and nobody was
there to give it to her but me."

"Well, daughter, as it was for Lila's
sake you did it I will excuse you this
time, but, you must not turn th spi-
got again, no matter who cries. e Will
you remember?"

The little one promised, her face all
sunshine again, and the mother took
her off for a dry apron. But that was
only a small part of the mischief, and
in the worry and fatigue of mopping
up the water that had run over the
pantry floor and collected dangerously
near the flour barrel, the mother's
temper gave way. "I declare, Agnes!"
she said, "you are too much bother for
anything! Why can't you learn to let
things alone?"

Hearing no sound she looked up,
and she will not soon forget the look
of disappointment on the little face.
"Why mudder," said the baby, "I
thought you said you would 'scuse me."
"I don't call this 'scusing me!"

"—Why, mother, how bright and
cheerful you look to-night! What has
happened?"

"I feel happy, my dear, because
my little boy has really tried to be
good all day. Once, when his sister
teased him, and he spoke quickly and
crossly to her, he turned around a
moment after of his own accord, and
said he was wrong, and asked her to
forgive him. I believe I should grow
young, or never look tired or unhappy
again if every day my little boy and
girl were as thoughtful, unselfish and
loving as they have been to-day."

DR. CHASE'S CURES CATARRH
AFTER OPERATIONS FAIL.

Toronto, March 16th, 1897.

My boy, aged fourteen, has been a
sufferer from Catarrh, and lately we
submitted him to an operation at the
General Hospital. Since then we
have resorted to Dr. Chase's Catarrh
Cure, and one box of this medicine has
made a prompt and complete cure.

H. G. Ford, Foreman,
Cowan Ave. Fire Hall.

BAD THOUGHTS.

A little girl one day said to her
mother: "Papa calls me good, auntie
calls me good, and everybody calls me
good; but I am not good."

"I am very sorry," said the mother.

"And so am I," said the child, "but

I have got a very naughty 'think.'"

"A naughty what?"

"My think is naughty inside of

me."

And on her mother's inquiring what
she meant, she said: "Why, when I
could not ride yesterday, I did not cry,
or say anything, but when you were
gone, I wished the carriage would turn
over, and the horses would run away,
and everything bad. Nobody knew it;
but God knew it, and He cannot call
me good."

Linseed and Turpentine are not
only popular remedies, but are also
the best known to medical science for
the treatment of the nervous mem-
branes of respiratory organs. Dr.
Chase compounded this valuable
Syrup so as to take away the unpleas-
ant tastes of turpentine and linseed.

Mothers will find this medicine in-
valuable for children, it is so pleasant
to take, and will positively cure croup,
whooping cough and chest troubles.

REASON—JUDGMENT.

"Sarah," said Mrs Dalton to her
little girl, "suppose you wish to walk
in the street, you must decide how to
get to the street. Here is an open
window, that would be the shortest
way to reach it. Now, near the door
of this room there are stairs which de-



NO ONE KNOWS
how easy it is to wash
~~clothes~~ all kinds of
things on wash day
with **SURPRISE SOAP**,
until they try.
It's the easiest quick-
est best Soap to
use. See for yourself.

"The Curse of the liquor
disease is felt by nearly
all families."

THE KEELEY CURE

has restored to society over three
hundred thousand helpless drinkers. Ninety-
five per cent. of these are now active in the
cause of temperance. The Keeley Institute
Co. of Ontario, Limited, for the cure of all nar-
cotic drug addictions, is the only one in this
Province. Address

The KEELEY INSTITUTE

582 Sherbourne St., TORONTO

SOUTH TORONTO

Your Vote
and Influence
Solicited for

W. B.
ROGERS

LIBERAL
CANDIDATE

A Business Man and a
Business Policy

scend to the yard, then crossing the
yard you reach a gate which opens on
to the street. Which of these two
ways appears to be the best?"

"Why I cannot go out through the
window."

"Why not? You can jump from it
and get to the street sooner than if you
went by the stairs."

"But, mamma, I should fall."

"Certainly it is likely that you
would break your limbs and have to
be carried to bed and remain there for
weeks."

"It is not difficult to choose, mam-
ma, I should certainly take the longer
road."

"Now, you see, we have been using
our reason, and have discussed the
advantages and disadvantages, and
compared them, and decided that it
was better to go to the stairs. Now,

We know how



AND
WE
DO
IT

Our celebrated Finish on Linen has made
us the Leading Launderers in Canada.

OUR MOTTO:
GOOD WORK PROMPT DELIVERY

The PARISIAN

Steam Laundry Co. of Ontario,
Limited

67 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Phone 1127. E. M. MOFFATT, Manager

EAST TORONTO!

Vote For
CHARLES
CALDWELL

The Liberal Candidate

A Business Man who understands the
wants of East Toronto

Election March 1st

this way of comparing things is called
"reasoning" and the conclusion we
arrive at is called "judgment."

"Well, mamma, I will try to reason
on what I see or hear, and then con-
sult you on the judgment that I have
formed."

—Seekers after gold are often dis-
appointed. Seekers after health take
Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it meets
every expectation.

Webster gives the meaning of economy as frugal use of money. You cannot be more frugal in buying tea than demanding

MONSOON
INDO-CEYLON TEA

It goes farther than any other, is the most delicious and healthful tea in the world. Try a half pound at 20c., and if not all we claim for it return it to your grocer and get your money back.

All Grocers Keep It. Lead Packets