

## Children's Department.

### THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

Jesus loveth little children,  
And He listens while they sing;  
He accepts the grateful praises  
That the little children bring.

Jesus seeth little children  
As they daily kneel to pray;  
And, however softly whisper, red,  
He can hear each word they say.

Jesus sees the hearts of children,  
Every feeling good or ill;  
Knoweth those who truly love Him,  
Those who long to do His will.

Jesus kindly watches o'er them,  
Kindly leads them day by day,  
Safely guides their little footsteps,  
That they may not go astray.

Jesus knows the careless-hearted,  
Those who slight His loving call,  
Those who seek earth's sinful pleasures,  
Heeding not His voice at all.

And it grieves the loving Saviour  
Little children thus to see,  
For He longs to tend and feed them,  
And their Shepherd kind to be.

He is looking, now, this moment,  
Down into each youthful mind;  
Children, ask yourselves this question,  
"What in me does Jesus find?"

### THE KIND OF CHRISTIANS WE NEED.

Christians who will keep sweet. There are altogether too many mean, selfish, cantankerous, uncomfortable people, at home and abroad, principally at home, whose meanness is excused by our saying, "It's his way." So it is, and a mean way it is, a way that will require considerable smoothing down before it becomes the way of righteousness.

Old Christians who will appreciate how many obstacles there are in the way of the young people becoming active Christian workers, and will give them more cheer and less criticism.

Young Christians who will learn

## Delicious Drink

### Horstford's Acid Phosphate

with water and sugar only, makes a delicious, healthful and invigorating drink.

Allays the thirst, aids digestion, and relieves the lassitude so common in midsummer.

Dr. M. H. Henry, New York, says: "When completely tired out by prolonged wakefulness and overwork, it is of the greatest value to me. As a beverage it possesses charms beyond anything I know of in the form of medicine."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations

## Ministers Speak

**They Tell What Great Things Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Done for Them and Their Children—Read What They Say.**

"By a severe attack of diphtheria I lost two of my children. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla as a tonic both for myself and little girl and found it most excellent as a means to restore the impoverished blood to its natural state and as a help to appetite and digestion. I depend upon it when I need a tonic and I find it at once efficacious." REV. C. H. SMITH, Congregational parsonage, Plymouth, Conn.

"Our eldest child had scrofula trouble ever since he was two years old. His face became a mass of sores. I was finally advised by an old physician to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and we did so. The child is now strong and healthy and his skin is clear and smooth." REV. R. A. GAMP, Valley, Iowa. Remember

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. 24¢; six for \$5.

**Hood's Pills** are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25¢

wisdom at the feet of the fathers and mothers in Israel, and then vitalize it with their rich young enthusiasm, and harness it to larger service for Christ and the Church.

Christians who are not trying to see how little they can do and yet be saved, but how much they can do to save others.

Christians who will back up the pastor. Christian business men who will give the Church the benefit of their executive ability, and relieve the pastor of being both business manager and spiritual shepherd.

Christians who do not have "that tired feeling" Sunday evening and prayer-meeting night, and when they go to a social prayer-meeting will be social, and not sit like stuffed figures in a museum. If we should act in our parlours as we do in our prayer-meetings, we should become the laughing-stock of the town.

Christians who believe that the Lord is entitled to more than one thirty-second of one per cent. of their wealth, and that a cent and three-quarters a week is too small an average for the members of evangelical churches to give for home and foreign missions. Christians who will be ashamed to pray, "Thy kingdom come," until they have done more to relieve our missionary boards of the great debts that are paralyzing all their work.

Christians who, when the pressure comes either along the line of time or money, will not always economize on the Lord's portion.

Christians who believe that the kingdoms of this world are to become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ, and who will not consent to let the rumseller and gambler and ward-heeler conduct affairs in the meantime.

Christians who are willing to eat the food (daily Bible reading) and breathe the air (daily prayer) and take the exercise (work for others) that alone can give spiritual life, strength and beauty.

Christians who "beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image, from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord."

### THE DANDELION.

A FABLE.

"Ugly flower! I won't pluck you!" said little Harry, as he pulled the daisies and buttercups in the meadow, and suddenly came to a fine large dandelion.

The dandelion had done its best to look bright and gay all day, and it was very sad to hear its happy broad golden face found fault with like this.

"I wonder why nobody likes me," it thought sadly; "every other flower is taken notice of, and I am left neglected and forlorn. I did not make myself, and I do not want to be disagreeable. I wonder if anybody will ever care about me, or shall I shut up my petals and die."

"No, no," whispered the breeze which passed over it, "keep on hoping."

And just then a large bee came buzzing through the long meadow grass, and it rested on the dandelion, and found some honey in its heart, and said, "Beautiful flower, I am glad I found you out;" and the dandelion held up its golden face to the sun, and said, "I have not lived for nothing."

God has given us all the power of being a comfort to somebody.

### THE LIFE OF DR. CHASE.

As a compiler of Chase's Recipe Book, his name is familiar in every household in the land, while as a physician his works on simple formulas left an imprint of his name that will be handed from generation to generation. His last great medicine, in the form of his Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, is having the large public patronage that his Ointment, Pills and Catarrh Cure are having. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially adapted for all Bronchial and Asthmatic troubles.

—Happiness may fly away, pleasure pall or cease to be obtainable, wealth decay, friends fail or prove unkind; but the power to serve God never fails, and the love of Him is never rejected.

### DR. CHASE CURES BACKACHE

Kidney trouble generally begins with a single pain in the back, and in time develops into Bright's Disease. People troubled with stricture, impediments, stoppage of water, or a frequent desire to urinate at night, will find Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a blessing. Read the wonderful cures in another column. One pill is a dose, and if taken every night will positively cure Kidney trouble.

—Talkers are no good doers, be assured. We go to use our hands and not our tongues.

How many people are ashamed to go into company on account of their foul smelling breath, caused from catarrh or cold in the head? If they would study their own interests they would soon have sweet breath like their neighbours. There is one sure cure for Catarrh and that is Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. Give one blow through the blower and you will get relief immediately. Price, including blower, 25 cents.

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### THE WONDERS OF A LITTLE SPRING.

I must tell you about this spring. What a wonderful one it is! Many travelers have seen it and drank from its cool, sweet waters.

The name of the spring is Dripping Spring, and the pool at the foot of the rocks is formed entirely of the tiny drippings of water that come sparkling like wee diamonds over the face of the cliff. The little spring is in the Table Mountains, in the Chickasaw Nation, Indian Territory.

It falls entirely by drops, as I have told you, issuing from between two rocks, the one lying over the other, and the opening whence it comes can barely be seen. You would think that with so little to depend on, the tiny spring would assuredly grow dry. But it never does. Even in the driest season, when some of the larger water courses have entirely disappeared, that little spring drips, drips away from the face of the rock, never giving out, never seeming to grow tired of its work. The travelers know of its faithfulness—how in the hottest and driest weather, when all around is parched and bare, their thirst may be quenched in the unfailing pool at the foot of the rocks. Thus many faint and weary ones have been refreshed by the sweet cool draughts that never fail them. Even life has been saved by the little spring.

What wonderful things may be accomplished through the little deeds of tiny ones,—an effort here, another there—sweet, precious water-drops of love and helpfulness that gathering, will form a pool of blessing where many sad and weary ones may drink. Little missions there are for all. Will not the dear ones who read this find heirs?

—One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow.