

## PENNIES TO JINGLE.

Joe sat just across the aisle from Neal at school, and Neal liked him so well that he had never noticed what sort of clothes he wore, until the weather grew cold.

Then one frosty morning Neal ran down the steps, bundled up in his new reefer, leggings, mittens, and warm cap. And he met Joe, and noticed that he was shivering.

"Where is your reefer, Joe?" asked Neal.

"I haven't any," said Joe.

"And your shoes aren't warm are they? Why Joe aren't you cold?"

"Not very," Joe replied, "I'm used to it. Six of us, and no father. Say, don't you mind," he added, for Neal's face had clouded over.

But Neal did mind, and he thought of very little else all morning, until recess. Then, as he lived very near the school-house, he got permission to go home just a minute.

"Why, Neal," said his mother, as he burst into the sitting room where she was rocking the baby, "what is it? Are you sick?"

"None," said Neal, "but say mother, do you mind if I give away those clothes of my Cousin Ned's up in the attic?"

"Cousin up in the attic?" asked mother, smiling.

"None, clothes. There's Joe, at school, he's the best feller, mother, and the best batter in our nine. And he's just a size larger than I am—and mother he's—he's—you won't tell, will you? but he's kind of cold, because his clothes are awful worn out, and I'd like to give him those before I grow to them."

"All right Neal," said his mother, "you can, if you want to. I'll tell Lucy to get them down. No, I won't tell her what you want them for."

Then after recess Neal thought of something else.

"May I speak to Joe?" he asked, and when Miss Maggie said he could, he whispered: "Wait after school for me," and Joe nodded.

So Neal ran home again, and went to his bank and unlocked it. His mother heard the pennies jingling, so she went in to see what it was about.

"What are you going to do with your money, Neal?" she asked. "You will never save enough for your bicycle at this rate."

"Oh, mother," said Neal, "do I have to tell? I am in such a hurry—it's all right—I don't want a bicycle till spring anyway. And—oh mother must I tell?"

"I would like to have you, dear," said his mother.

So Neal, with a very red face, and in a very little voice said: "I'm afraid you'll think I'm silly, but—I thought Joe would like to find some pennies in his pockets just to jingle, mother, you

don't know what fun it is, and I was afraid he didn't have any."

"Run on quick, Neal," said his mother. "I understand; it is all right."

The next morning Neal's mother looked out of the window and saw the look Joe gave Neal when they met. Joe's hands were in his pockets, and she knew he was jingling his pennies so Neal could hear.

## D-O-D-D-S

## THE PECULIARITIES OF THIS WORLD.

No Name on Earth so Famous—No Name More Widely Imitated.

No name on earth, perhaps, is so well-known, more peculiarly constructed or more widely imitated than the word DODD. It possesses a peculiarity that makes it stand out prominently and fastens it in the memory. It contains four letters, but only two letters of the alphabet. Everyone knows that the first kidney remedy ever patented or sold in pill form was named DODD'S. Their discovery startled the medical profession the world over, and revolutionized the treatment of kidney diseases.

No imitator has ever succeeded in constructing a name possessing the peculiarity of DODD, though they nearly all adopt names as similar as possible in sound and construction to this. Their foolishness prevents them realizing that attempts to imitate in crease the fame of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Why is the name "Dodd's Kidney Pills" imitated? As well ask why are diamonds and gold imitated. Because diamonds are the most precious gems, gold the most precious metal. Dodd's Kidney Pills are imitated because they are the most valuable medicine the world has ever known.

No medicine was ever named kidney pills till years of medical research gave Dodd's Kidney Pills to the world. No medicine ever cured Bright's Disease except Dodd's Kidney Pills. No other medicine has cured as many cases of Rheumatism, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Lumbago, Dropsy, Female Weakness, and other kidney diseases as Dodd's Kidney Pills have. It is universally known that they have never failed to cure these diseases, hence they are so widely and shamelessly imitated.

## NOT TOO CRITICAL.

Do not drift into the critical habit. Have an opinion, and a sensible one, about everything, but when you come to judge people, remember that you see very little of what they really are, unless you winter and summer with them. Find the kindly, lovable nature of the man who knows little of books. Look for the beautiful self-sacrifice made daily by some woman who knows nothing about pictures, and teach yourself day in and day out to look for the best in everything. It is the everyday joys and sorrows that go to make up life. It is not the one great sorrow, nor the one intense joy; it is the accumulation of the little ones that constitute living; so do not be critical of the little faults, and do be quick to

## Hood's Pills

Are much in little; always ready, efficient, satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever; cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

find the little virtues and to praise them. So much that is good in people dies for want of encouragement.

## THE ENLARGING POWER OF RELIGION.

Religion has its own enlargement, and an enlargement not of tumult, but of peace. It is often remarked of uneducated persons who have hitherto thought little of the unseen world, that, on turning to God, looking into themselves, regulating their hearts, reforming their conduct, and meditating on death on judgment, heaven and hell, they seem to become in point of intellect, different beings from what they were. Before, they took things as they came, and thought no more of one thing than another. But now every event has a meaning; they have their own estimate of whatever happens to them; they are mindful of time and seasons, and compare the present with the past; and the world, no longer dull, monotonous, unprofitable and hopeless, is a various and complicated drama, with parts and an object, and an awful moral.

The truly wise man sees other people's faults, but feels his own.

There are multitudes of men whose minds have been the heaven of the age in which they lived; but, dying, they seemed to have done very little. They do not own houses and land; they have no bank stock. They seem not to have done much; but, after all, dying, their works follow them; and men who come after them say, "The whole magnitude of these results flowed for them."

## THE KIND BEARS.

A Jewish Missionary was once making inquiries in Russia about the method of catching bears in that country. His informant told him that to entrap these formidable and ravenous creatures, a pit was dug several feet deep, and, after covering it with turf, leaves, &c., some food was placed on the top. The bears, if tempted by the bait, easily fell into the snare. But, he added, if four or five happened to get in together, they all manage to get out again. How is that? asked the Missionary. They form a sort of a ladder, by stepping on each other's shoulders, and thus make their escape. But how does the bottom one get out? asked the Missionary.

Ah! these bears, though not posses-



## "LISTEN!"

It is with pleasure that I take this means of stating what "NEW LIFE" medicine has done for me. I suffered most excruciating pain from a severe attack of rheumatism. I am thankful to say that

## "NEW LIFE"

medicine cured me promptly and completely. Yours very truly, A. J. THOMPSON, cattle exporter, 30 Charlotte Street, Toronto.

## Cure Guaranteed.

It may be had at the Laboratory of W. E. Dobson, 21 Jarvis Street, Toronto. \$1 bottle or 6 for \$5. Send for free pamphlet.

sing a mind and soul like God has endowed us with, yet can feel gratitude, and they won't forget the one who has been the chief instrument in procuring their liberty. Scampering off, they fetch a branch of a tree which they let down to their poor brother, enabling him speedily to join them in the freedom in which they rejoice.

Do you not see a lesson to be learnt from this? Out of a pit of darkness and ignorance we have been brought (in the first instance) by the instrumentality of Jews. From them we receive all we hold most precious; our Saviour, our Bible, the blessed Gospel; shall we not, ought we not to remember those who are still in the darkness from which we have been delivered? Let us love, and pray for, God's chosen people, remembering who has said, "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee."

## STRENGTH HAS RETURNED.

"My whole system was run down. I was so weak I could scarcely get around to do my work. I finally began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and after using five bottles I found that my strength had returned and my appetite was better. I now feel as strong as ever." Mrs. Kelley, 9 Wellington Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

When you are an anvil, be patient; when a hammer, strike.

## FITS or EPILEPSY CURED

To the Editor

I have a positive remedy for Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been cured. So proof-positive am I of its power that I will send a sample bottle FREE, with a valuable Treatise on this disease, to any of your readers who are afflicted, if they will send me their express and post-office address.

H. G. ROOT,

186 Adelaide St. West,

TORONTO, CANADA

(Mention this Paper)

—It is miserable smallness of nature to be shut within the small circle of a few personal relations, and to fret and fume whenever a claim is made on us from God's wide world without. If we are impatient of the dependence of man upon man, and grudge to take hold of hands in the ring, the spirit in us is either evil or infirm.

## Consumption

I will send FREE and prepaid to any sufferer a sample bottle of the Best and Surest Remedy in the whole world for the cure of all Lung and Blood Diseases. Write to-day and he made sound and strong. Address FRANKLIN HART, Station E., New York.

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