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Sunday Reading.

IN HIS NAME.

'Here's another letter, Ellen, from that wretched cousin of mine.' said the Rev. Horace Bernard, looking up from his breakfast with an air of utter disgust. 'It's the same old story, I suppose, gambling and drinking! I fear no power on earth

an save him.'

His gentle little wife made no answer, ut looked as if she were thinking deeply.

'When I first knew him,' he continued, he was as handsome and bright a young

fellow as one could wish to see, a really promising artist; now Ellen, I solemnly Bah! he scarcely takes the trouble to dress himself decently.' Mr. Bernard was somewhat fastidious.

'I suppose he is dreadfully poor,' murmured his wife pitifully.
Poor! Yes, and he deserves to be

or. I have no patience with him, Ellen. poor. I have no patience with nim, Ellen. Look at that;' he tossed the letter across the table; 'he expects me to go to him at any time of the day or night that he chooses to send.

'Rut, Horace, he says he is ill.'

'I dare say he is; I can readily believe it; but I have my sermon to prepare, and I have my sermon to prepare, and I must attend to that, whatever is left undone. different.' Why, Nellie, don't you agree with me?" The Rev. Horace spoke rather sharply, as have done what I could. I have given him

'If he is very bad, Horace, perhaps-' 'O, he'll pull through Ellen. Don't worry about him. I'll go this evening, but he will have to wait till then. It is of no use, kindness.' Mrs. Bernard spoke impulsively, kindness.' Mrs. Bernard spoke impulsively,

retired to his study. He was a nervous, excitable man, and the letter had irritated him. All day long the thought of his ne'erdo-well cousin seemed to put him out of tune. His thoughts ran on him instead of on the grand text on which he wished to fasten his attention. 'God is love, and he do-well cousin seemed to put him out of on the grand text on which he wished to fasten his attention. 'God is love, and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and looking at him with those earnest, tender to bring the broken-down scamp into the very house? He knew that she was still looking at him with those earnest, tender to be a securior. were rumbling and incoherent; and though he worked all day, and made more than one beginning, his sermon was a failure; and there was nothing to be done but to

determination, 'I suppose now I shall have to set off to the other end of the town to see what is the matter with that fellow. His wretched letter has spoiled my day's work. He is a worthless scamp, if ever

He was still in the same martyr-spirit of severe endurance when he reached the shabby house that sheltered his disreputable cousin, As he looked round the lorn room, and at its still more forlors occupant, who was tossing on a miserable opposite the uncurtained window, ha

bed opposite the numeration without he numeration without he state of the state of the numeration without he state of the numeration with the numeration with the numeration of the numeration o Now, though he could ill spare the time to lingar in Martin's squalid lodging, he sacrifi ed inclination and convenience, hoping against hope to be of some real service to the man, beyond and above supplying his bodily needs.

Alsa, his well meant words were worse than useless, for even his attitude as he stood stiff and unbeading in the centre of the room, spoke loudly of the diagust he felt. Hal not Martin learned to hide his feelings, and to humble himself in his misfortunes, he would have ordered his vis ood stiff and unbending in the centre is room, spoke loudly of the diagust he Hail not Martin learned to hide his given comfort to thousands of singy souls. But please remember that is giving the widow's mite is giving all. Hadn't you better stop and think awhile but of the place. As it was, he enitor out of the place. As it was, he en- portion?

soon after breakfast she sat out to see for herself what ailed him. It was long past noon when she returned. She went at once to her husband's study. 'Horace,' she began, 'I've been to see

him, and I am sure that without proper care he will die.'

'Who will die?' demanded the minister absently, for he was still engaged on the

'Bring him here!' The tone expressed displeasure as strongly as surprise. 'You don't know what kind of a man he is!'

'I do, Horace; he has told me all.' He never told me anything. Even last night I could not get a word out of him.' 'He has sinned dreadfully, Horace, but he has suffered, too. Do let me nurse him!

money over and over sgain that I needed for other things.'

repare.'
So saying, he pushed back his chair, and intention. 'If he dies there, and as he is, we shall never forgive ourselves; and he is your own cousin, too.'

Mr. Bernard did not want to do this this thing, but as a christian man, he dared

looking at him with those earnest, tender eyes, and to escape their scrutiny he began to read over the notes he had been writing. He had taken a new text: Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst and there was nothing to be done but to tear up his notes and make an entirely fresh attempt on the morrow.

make me clean; 'and this i) what he read, only one short sentence: 'The man was fresh attempt on the morrow.

'Well, Ellen,' he said with an air of grim

only one short sentence: 'The man was a leper, loathsome and unclean, but Jesus did not turn away; he touched and healed him. 'Whatever he had meant when he wrote the words, they now held both a

lesson and a condemnation for him.
'Ellen,' he said, 'do what you wish. All these years I am afraid I have been trying her mental failure. Its chief value is in the

'I don't think you have failed, Horace,'

she said in a tone of surprise.
'I'm afraid I bave, Ellen I can write and preach, and talk of love, but I don't possess it. God help me and make me differ-

itor out of the place. As it was, he endured his presence in silence.

'Nothing I can affects him,' lamented Mr. Bernard when he reached home. 'I do belive he has not a spark of grattitude in his composition.'

'What is the matter with him, Horace?'

'I am afraid I didn't ask,' he answered a little penitently. 'He looked ill, I noticed; but he ruined his health years ago. It is his own fault. Why Rilen, I have been helping him, off and on, for more than ten

mission band confessed with shame that a quarter for peanuts looked as small as a pin-head, while a quarter for missions looked as big as a cart-wheel! The small boy has a great many grown-up relations.

What a delicious suggestion of passing the most to death but to

pin-bead, whise a cart-wheel! The small looked as big as a cart-wheel! The small boy has a great many grown-up relations.

5. A little girl was heard to say at the close of her evening prayer, 'And I saw a poor little girl on the street today, cold and hungry, but it is none of our business, than good.'

All night the thought of the wretched All night the thought of the wretched to provide the very him in the color of the young to pray or to say that, but most of us are cartefully willing to act it.

Dioched as big as a cart-wheel! The small boy has a great many grown-up relations.

5. A little girl was heard to say at the close of her evening prayer, 'And I saw a proof little girl on the street today, cold and hungry, but it is none of our business, is it, Lord?' None of us would be willing to pray or to say that, but most of us are each one child, a son. One of the young men is a gentlemen, in everything that the other in a perfect

b. will you go? "Where?" 'Anywhere, somewhere, at home or abroad, to carry on some work for the Lord Jesus.'

7. The earliest converts in Africa were very earnest and regular in their private

devotions. Each had a separate spot in the thicket to which he used to go for prayer; the paths to these little Bethels became distinctly marked, and when any one began to decline in the ways of God it was absently, for he was still engaged on the long deferred task of composing his sermind him by saying, 'Brudder, de grass 'Your cousin Martin, Horace,' she answered, looking earnestly into his face, let me bring him home!'

Martin, Horace,' she answered, looking earnestly into his face, let me bring him home!'

Herald.

came distinctly marked, and when any one can be distinctly marked, and when any one can distinctly marked, and when any one can distinctly marked, and when any one can distinct to his fellows, who would read the marked of the carn and him by saying. Brudder, de grass grow on your path yoner. Endeavor many cannot be superiorities and him by saying. Brudder, de grass grow on your path yoner. Endeavor many cannot be superioritied it is the suppression or the craditation of the carnal nature. We pract to say that it is something more than either. It is the embryonement of the Holy Ghost in the enthronement of the Holy Ghost in the enthronement of the Holy Ghost in the man who now he superiority shown by the third than the following him will parallel with the will of God, we walk in sane flighting and loyally choose God's will at every control to any there is cradication, but while we maintain this fellowship with will parallel with the will of God, we walk in sane flighting and believed the carnot of the carnot of the carnot and holiness. Sin is considered to the carnot of the carn

sion band confessed with shame that a away, shrouded in this strange mystery

makes a true man: the other is a perfect rake, familiar with nearly every sin in the catalogue, yet he was one of the noblest little boys I have ever known. One allowed her son to associate only with those boys she knew to be honorable; the other allowed her son the privilege of choosing his own associates. She believed he chose only the best. Alas, for misplaced con-

keep my words; and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him and make our abode with him. Obedience complete brings the Triune God to abide in the human soul. Our fight now is not a fight with the devil but a fight of faith which keeps Christ on the throne of our life, and He does all the fighting for us,—Rev. C. E. Mallory.

Mrs. Stowe's Spirtual Life.

An American journal prints a letter written by Harriett Stowe shortly before her mental failure. Its chief value is in each personal to the plane of the mental failure. Its chief value is in a fash power was a withdrawal of mental power was a withdrawal of mental power was a withdrawal of mental power was a withdrawal into a flood of light behind the veil. Onlookers, in man and to the direction of the ribs, and truly, if this is only illusion it is a very merciful and bessed illusion, and a good at this concept of the light tangence of the light tangence of the cases, see the painful and pathetic side; but as in death, the so-called "suffered" into the room, and with side to the cases, see the painful and pathetic side; but as in death, the so-called "suffered" into the room, and with side to that stage of my pilgrimage that is within sight of the River of Death, and I feel that now I must have all beast illusion, and a good at the side, while the force of Death, and I feel that now I must have all the fight of an and the congregation are received. And there are only 10,276, despite the fact that there are only 10,276, des

PURE, HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs ler than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. I Chocolate is the nest plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great ravorite with walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, & Hospital St., Montreal. TRY

SATINS.

The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.

GANONG BROS., L'td., St. Stephen, N. B.

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The socialist congress now in session at Lillie, France, was characterized by the exhibition of national enmity, the French exhibition of national enmity, the French forgetting entirely what courtesy demanded in respect to their German guests. Insulting placards were posted on the streets, and insulting shouts were to be heard here and there. When Liebnecht, one of the Socialist leaders of Germany, was making acknowledgement for the reception accordact him and his associates by the authorities, stones came flying through the windows. At length it was deemed advisable to order that a imilitary force be held in readiness. Berlin paper express the opinion that their countrymen who are dissatisfied with everything at home may learn something from this experience, when they consider how little may be in such phrases as "universal brotherhood" and frothy declamation against existing government.

A Collingwood Resident Tells Hew South American Nervine Cared His Daughter of Distressing Nervous Disease.

"Last week I winessed the marriage of a couple who first met each other five thousand years ago."
"I heard about that. Very interesting."