

spread out on red cloth. Pieces of calico and print, brushes, books, and gardening tools made a tempting array, and Annie thought how nice it would be to have a new cotton frock. Very often she visited her geranium; and once, when she came near, there was a group of gentlemen round it fixing a ticket on, saying it was a prize-flower. Annie felt stunned: the temptation to take the prize was very great, and yet she knew the conditions on which it was given. At length the important time came when the list of prizes was read. All the children listened eagerly, and one after another the fortunate prize-holders advanced to the lady who was distributing the awards, and received some useful present, accompanied with a few kind words.

At last, "Annie Smith, for a fine geranium," was read out. Annie, who had listened for, and yet dreaded to hear this sentence advanced slowly to the table.

"Here is a piece of print to make you a frock," said the lady "You have taken great care to rear your pretty plant, and here is something you can work at for yourself."

Annie held out her hand to receive her stuff; but as these words were uttered the text seemed to ring in her ears. She dropped her hand, and, half sobbing said, "No, mam; it is not my flower."

"Not your flower! Why, what do you mean? You are Annie Smith, are you not?"

"Yes," said a teacher who stood near. "What is it, Annie? You have been rearing a plant for a long time, I know."

"Yes, mam, but it was broken; and this is a new one that I bought yesterday, and I am very sorry I bought it. Please forgive me."

She returned to her seat, and the piece of print which had been so nearly hers was given to another girl.

Annie's temptation had been very severe. Her teachers knew this, and they resolved that, though she had lost her prize, she should not go without a new frock. Of course at the time Annie thought she would be punished, not rewarded, for confessing her fault. The kindness shown to her made her more humble and penitent than any punishment could have done.

Do you not think this little ragged-school girl acted wisely when she sacrificed her dearest wish to the sense of God's holy law, which permits one neither to act or speak a lie? The discovery of the deceit she had practised in bringing a freshly-purchased plant would probably never have been made; but she knew that God's all-seeing eye was upon her path, and spied out all her ways, and this knowledge prevented her from committing sin.

A LITTLE TALK WITH BOYS.

When I meet you everywhere, boys—on the street, in the cars, on the boat, at your homes or at school—I see a great many things in you to admire. You are earnest, you are merry, you are full of happy life, you are quick at your lessons, you are patriotic, you are brave, and you are ready to study out all the great and curious things in this wonderful world of ours.

But very often I find one thing lacking in you. You are not quite

gentlemanly enough. There are so many little actions which help to make a true gentleman, and which I do not see in you.

Sometimes when mother or sister comes into the room where you are sitting on the most comfortable chair, you do not jump up and say, "Take this seat, mother," or "Sit here, Annie;" but you sit still and enjoy it yourself. Sometimes you push past your mother or sister, in the doorway from one room to another, instead of stepping aside politely for them to pass first. Perhaps you say, "the governor," in speaking of your father; and when he comes in at night you forget to say, "Good evening, sir." Sometimes when your mother has been shopping and passes you on the corner, carrying a parcel, you do not step up and say, "Let me carry that for you, mother," but you keep on playing with the other boys. Sometimes when mother or sister is doing something for you, you call out, "Come, hurry up," just as if you were speaking to one of your boy companions. Some times when you are rushing out to play and meet a lady friend of your mother's just coming in at the door, you do not lift your cap from your head, nor wait a moment till she has passed in.

Such "little" things, do you say! Yes, to be sure; but it is these very little acts, these gentle acts, which make gentlemen. I think the word gentleman is a beautiful word. First, man—and that means everything strong and brave and noble; and then gentle. And that means full of these little kind, thoughtful acts of which I have been speaking. A gentleman! Every boy may be one if he will. Whenever I see a gentlemanly boy I feel so glad and proud. I met one the other day, and I have been happier ever since.—Anon

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and other kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send 6c. in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

AMONG THE INDIANS—"While my husband was trading in furs, he came across an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil internally and applied it externally, and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs and colds, sore throat, etc." Mrs. A. Besaw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

A GOOD NAME.—The best recommendation of anything is its popularity where it has been longest known. Throughout the Dominion of Canada there is no more effectual medicine for coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, bronchitis and asthma, than Hagar's Pectoral Balsam, for sale by druggists.

GOLD MINES are very uncertain property; for every paying mine a hundred exist that do not pay. But if you write to Hallett and Co., Portland, Maine, you will receive, free, full particulars about their new business, and learn how some have made over \$50 in a single day at it. You can live at home, and earn from \$5 to \$25 and upwards per day wherever you are located. Both sexes; all ages. Capital not required; You are started free. Send your address, and all will be proved to you.

GIRLS FAR AWAY.

I have something true and pretty which I want to tell to all the young Christian soldiers—more especially to the girl soldiers.

A clergyman and his wife, missionaries from Japan, have been visiting me, and they have told me many interesting things about their work. One day the lady told me of a school for girls, which is doing much good, and it is about the Japanese girls in this school that I wanted to tell you. The lady says that they are so modest and quiet, so gentle and polite in their ways, that many of our own girls, who live in Christian lands and homes, might well learn a lesson from them. Indeed, my friend said that all the children in that far away heathen country, are very obedient and respectful to their parents.

When the lady spoke of the soft voices and gentle manners of those girls of Japan, how I wished that many of our girls could hear! So often—sometimes in God's holy Church—I notice young girls who laugh and talk, and have little foolish airs which show that they want to be looked at!

Yes, I have very lately seen girls of a Church Guild smiling at each other, and looking around to whisper, as they were coming in to service in procession, and singing a solemn hymn to God!

Very lately, too, I have seen Sunday-school girls giggling through a whole service in church, and annoying every one near them.

And outside, in street and cars, oh, how loud our young girls are! how they talk and laugh, letting every one hear all their conversation!

How we should enjoy seeing those modest girls from Japan, hearing them speak low, with gentle, timid ways, such as belong naturally to women! We should like to be proud of our young girls—we are proud of them in many things. But we wish in this one thing, they would learn of those girls on the other side of the globe.

Now, my young Christian soldier girls, who among you will rise up and fight bravely against vanity, against love of being seen and heard, against the tempting of the devil to smile and giggle in public places, and especially in holy places?—fight, until you can be the modest, quiet girls that your Maker meant you to be?

To such girls I would like to speak again, some time, and tell a little more of the girls' school in that far-away country, and of what they might do to help it.—Jennie Harrison, in *Young Christian Soldier*.

HE FEARED NO FOE.—Nero fiddled when Rome was burning. Many now-a-days seem equally indifferent to danger by the manner in which they neglect ill-health. If taken in time, there is scarcely a chronic disease which Burdock Blood Bitters will not eradicate by its purifying, regulating powers.

A LESSON WITH A MORAL.

WHEN WILL OUR EYES BE OPENED TO THIS GREAT NATIONAL CALAMITY?

The year 1886 played sad havoc with many prominent men of our country.

Many of them died without warning, passing away apparently in the full flush of life.

Others were sick but a comparatively short time. We turn to our files and are astonished to find that most of them died of apoplexy, of paralysis, of nervous prostration, of malignant blood humor, of Bright's disease, of heart disease, of kidney disease, of rheumatism or of pneumonia.

It is singular that most of our prominent men die of these disorders. Any journalist who watches the telegraph reports, will be astonished at the number of prominent victims of these disorders.

Many statements have appeared in our paper with others to the effect that the diseases that carried off so many prominent men in 1886, are really one disease, taking different names according to the location of the fatal effects.

When a valuable horse perishes, it becomes the nine days' talk of the sporting world, and yet thousands of ordinary horses are dying every day, their aggregate loss is enormous, and yet their death creates no comment.

So it is with individuals. The cause of death of prominent men creates comment, especially when it can be shown that one unsuspected disease carries off most of them, and yet "vast numbers of ordinary men and women die before their time every year from the same cause."

It is said if the blood is kept free from uric acid, that heart disease, paralysis, nervous prostration, pneumonia, rheumatism, and many cases of consumption, would never be known. This uric acid, we are told, is the waste of the system, and it is the duty of the kidneys to remove this waste.

We are told that if the kidneys are maintained in perfect health, the uric, kidney acid is kept out of the blood, and these sudden and universal diseases caused by uric acid will, in a large measure, disappear.

But how shall this be done? It is folly to treat effects. If there is any known way of getting at the cause, that way should be known to the public. We believe that Warner's safe cure, of which so much has been written, and so much talked of by the public generally, is now recognized by impartial physicians and the public as the one specific for such diseases.

Because public attention has been directed to this great remedy by means of advertising some persons have not believed in the remedy. We cannot see how Mr. Warner could immediately benefit the public in any other way, and his valuable specific should not be condemned because some nostrums have come out before the public in the same way, any more than that all doctors should be condemned because so many of them are incompetent.

It is astonishing what good opinions you hear on every side, of that great remedy, and public opinion thus based upon an actual experience, has all the weight and importance of absolute truth.

At this time of the year, the uric acid in the blood invites pneumonia and rheumatism, and there is not a man who does not dread these monsters of disease; but he need have no fear of them we are told, if he rid the blood of the uric acid cause.

These words are strong, and may sound like an advertisement, and be rejected as such by unthinking people, but we believe they are the truth, and as such should be spoken by every truth-loving newspaper.

AYER'S
APILL

ful action
eating dis
mercury,
the past
stantly, w
My stomac
dition. A
without re
use of whi
cured.—T

AYER
APILL

by the ph
M. D., U
Ayer's Pil
ified that
should not
have been
diseases
Johnson,

AYER
APILL

find them
eruptive d
and seldo
almost the
hood, and
satisfactio
Landing,

Pure

BR

Pure

And I

Every art

NOW

"G

A GL

The imi
the estima
best of the
OUR
with new
colored pla
or sent FR

PET

