

RETROSPECTION

Oh, how oft unseen, unknown.

Does "the soul of feeling"

Muse on friends far off or gone.

Memory's stores unsealing!

Scenes which long have disappeared, From their sleep awaken Sounds of loved, lost friends endeared, Love of them partaken.

Bright and fragrant there appear Flowers of recollection, Bathed by many a holy tear, Nursed by fond affection.

O ye loved, lamented few.
Once to me united.
Heavenward by each thought of you,
Be my soul incited.

ROY'S CONFESSION.

I know two little boys whose duty it is to keep their mother's sitting-room nice and tidy. They are expected to attend to this duty every morning before they go to school. Harry, the older boy, who is eleven, does his share of the work very cheerfully, but Roy,

aged nine, sometimes frets a little over it and is inclined to allow Harry to do it all.

One morning their mother came into the room just before school time and found it in such perfect order that she said:

"How very neat and nice the sitting-room is! It rests me just to look at it."

Roy was piling up some books on the centre table, but Harry was not in the room, having been sent on an errand.

"I'm so much obliged to my little Roy for making the room so tidy," continued the mother. "You did it all this morning, didn't you?—Harry has been so busy doing other things."

Roy made no reply, and in a few minutes he and Harry went to school.

At about eleven o'clock Roy's mother was surprised to hear his footsteps in the hall down-stairs. At first she feared that he had been taken ill in school, but knew this was not the case when she heard him come running up the stairs. He burst into the sitting-room, calling out:

"Oh, mamma! mamma!"

There was a sound of tears in his voice and his mother exclaimed:

"Why, what is it, dear?"

"I—I—got excused after the 'rithmetic lesson, mamma," he said, breathlessly, "and I ran all the way home to tell you that I—I—

O mamma, I storyed' to you this morning." Why, Roy, I'm so sorry!"

"So am I, mamma. That's why I couldn't wait until noon to tell you."

" Now, tell me all about it," said the mother,

"I didn't clean up a bit of the sitting room, mamma. Harry did it all, and I let you think it was I. It was just the same as telling a real story, wasn't it?"

"Yes, dear, it was ; but I'm glad you came and told me about it. It was the right thing to do."

"I know it, manuna, and I'll clean the room all by myself now for a whole month to help me remember another time not to tell a story about anything. That will help to make it all right, won't it?"

"It will help, but you can make it all right only by being truly sorry and accepting God's loving forgiveness."

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

The British American Business College of Toronto has for many years been recognized as one of the most important educational institutions in this country. Its various courses of training are of the most thorough and practical character, and its facilities for doing first-class work are not surpassed by those of any similar college in either Canada or the United States. It occupies the entire fourth floor of the west section of the Confederation Life Building, corner of Yonge and Richmond streets, and is owned and directed by Messrs. Edward Trout, president of The Monetary Times Printing Co.: E. R. C. Clarkson, F.C.A., the well-known chartered accountant and trustee; Frederick Wyld, of Wyld, Grasett & Darling: William McCabe, F.C.A., manager of the North American Life Insurance Co.; and S. F. McKinnon, wholesale milliner. It is impossible to look over the names of the directorate without being impressed with the special advantages possessed by young people who avail themselves of the privilege of being trained in an institution governed by men who themselves stand at the head of several of the most important commercial enterprises of the Dominion. The college is affiliated with the Institution of Chartered Accountants, and its staff consists of only the most capable and experienced teachers, with Mr. David Hoskins, C.A., as principal. In addition to the regular commercial and shorthand courses, special attention is given to the preparation of candidates for the Civil Service examinations. An unusually large number of new pupils have registered for the fall term, which commences on Wednesday, September 1st.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Gooseberry Wine.— To every gallon of ripe gooseberries add three pints of boiling water; let stand for two days, mash, and squeeze out the juice, to every gallon of which add 3 pounds of granulated sugar.—Pour into a cask; when fermentation has ceased drawn off and bottle.

Currant Wine. - (Recipe used in the household of General George Washington).—Mash ripe currants and squeeze out the juice; add 3 pounds of brown sugar to every gallon.—Put into an old wine cask, and let stand one year before draining off.

Grape Wine.—Take perfectly ripe grapes, mash them so as to break all the skins, and put them in a clean vessel: let them stand for 24 hours; press out the juice, and to every gallon add two pounds of granulated sugar; mix the juice and sugar, put into a cask, and cover the bung-hole with a piece of muslin: let remain undisturbed until cold weather; then draw off and bottle.