

THE SEASONING.

"I have brought your dinner, father,"  
The blacksmith's daughter said,  
As she took from her arms a kettle,  
And lifted its shining lid.  
"There's not any pie or pudding,  
So I will give you this,"  
And upon his toil-worn forehead  
She left the childish kiss.

The blacksmith took off his apron,  
And dined in happy mood,  
Wondering much at the savor,  
Hid in his humble food.  
While all about him were visions,  
Full of prophetic bliss,  
But he never thought of magic  
In his little daughter's kiss.

While she with her kettle swinging  
Merrily trudged away,  
Stopping at sight of a squirrel,  
Catching some wild bird's lay.  
And I thought how many a shadow  
Of life and fate we would miss,  
If always our frugal dinners  
Were seasoned with a kiss.

CHILD LIFE IN INDIA.

For the boys and girls, I have a good word. They have a joyous, innocent look and frank behavior, which makes us love them. Their unfortunate surroundings, however, soon rob them of both; and with the years come a coarse, sensual look, and a deceitful behavior, which makes us wish they might always remain children.

Hindu children are timid, and, as a rule, respectful to their elders, obedient to their parents, and well behaved in public. They are less active and boisterous than European children. The boys do not engage so freely in outdoor sports; and among the girls such recreations are almost unknown. Those who have an opportunity to go to school learn readily. In subjects which require the use of the memory they excel; and the facility with which they learn "by heart" is surprising.

Hindu parents are fond of their children. Though they like the boy better, it does not follow that they dislike the girl. The boy is the Hindu parent's greatest delight. The boy it is who will support them in old age, who will kindle the sacred fire when their bodies are consumed, and who, after they are gone, will minister to their entrance into a better state. Children are always spoken of as a special gift of God; and to be childless is a grievous misfortune.

As for clothing none whatever is thought necessary for the poorer class under seven years of age. One of their proverbs says, "Children and the legs of stools do not feel the cold." So far as the climate in some parts of India is concerned, there is only a small portion of the year when clothing is really necessary as a protection against cold; but even at this time the children are often cruelly neglected. It is no uncommon thing to see parents well wrapped up, while their unprotected children are shivering with cold. When remonstrated with, they say, "Oh, children do not feel cold!" Children of the wealthier classes are often dressed in gorgeous silks and covered with jewels. The silly custom of loading small children with valuable jewelry leads to many cases of kidnapping and child robbery.—Every day Life in India.

If a superintendent really wants order and quiet in his school as a preliminary to beginning the exercises, he can have it without fail. He need do nothing more than to take his place at the desk and wait. If he will not begin until there is quiet he will have quiet before he begins. But if he enters into a competition with the school, to see which can make the most noise, with bell or voice, the majority will be pretty sure to win.—Sunday School Times.

TORNADOES.

SCIENTIFICALLY ACCOUNTED FOR, AND SOME REMOTE CAUSES THAT PRODUCE PAINFUL RESULTS EXPLAINED.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York society for the promotion of science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:—

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the origin of tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain; the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclone. This theory finds additional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The president makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life, commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is this cause necessarily to be found in the head? The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the tornado is here, and it is none the less certain that these great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble, although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of

their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never occurred to be that analysis would help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistance. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable, and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and are dying every day, had it not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver; to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named, I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession, and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

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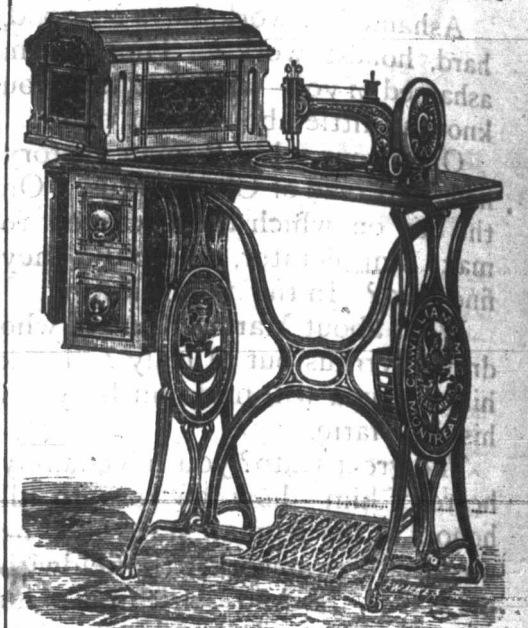
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