

—On the Canary Islands grows a fountain tree—a tree sorely needed in some parts of the island. It is said that the leaves constantly distil water enough to furnish drink to every living creature in Hiero, nature having provided this remedy for the drought of the island. Every morning near this part of the island a cloud of mist arises from the sea, which the winds force against the steep cliff on which the tree grows, and it is from the mist that the tree distils the water.

Toronto Markets.

Grain.		
Wheat, white.....	\$0 79 to	\$0 00
Wheat, red winter.....	0 76 to	0 00
Barley.....	0 25 to	0 00
Oats.....	0 23½ to	0 24½
Peas.....	0 45 to	0 00
Hay.....	12 50 to	0 00
Straw.....	6 50 to	0 00
Rye.....	0 31½ to	0 00

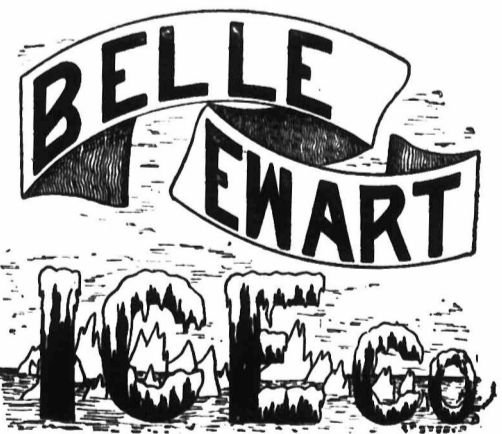
Meats.		
Dressed hogs.....	\$5 25 to	\$6 65
Beef, fore.....	2 50 to	3 50
Beef, hind.....	4 00 to	5 50
Mutton.....	4 00 to	6 00
Beef, sirloin.....	0 14 to	0 17
Beef, round.....	0 10 to	0 12½
Lamb, Spring.....	6 50 to	7 50
Lamb, carcass per lb.....	0 06½ to	0 07
Veal, carcass per lb.....	0 05 to	0 06

Dairy Produce, Etc.		
Farmer's Prices		
Butter, pound rolls, per lb.....	\$0 10 to	\$0 18
Butter, tubs, store-pack'd.....	0 9 to	0 12
Butter, farmers' dairv.....	0 11 to	0 12
Butter, creamery rolls.....	0 17 to	0 18
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	0 9½ to	0 0
Chickens.....	0 40 to	0 60
Turkeys, per lb.....	0 10 to	0 12
Geese, per lb.....	0 09 to	0 10
Ducks.....	0 60 to	0 8

Vegetables, Retail.		
Potatoes, per bag.....	0 23 to	0 35
Onions, per bas.....	0 25 to	0 30
Apples, per barrel.....	0 50 to	1 50
Carrots, per bag.....	0 20 to	0 30
Parsnips, per bag.....	0 40 to	0 00

ST. AUGUSTINE WINE

\$1.50 PER GALLON
Direct Importer of HIGH GRADE FOREIGN WINES, &c.
All goods guaranteed pure and genuine.
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Telephone 325.



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A King Justly Rebuked.

Once upon a time Frederick the Great, King of Prussia, invited one of his generals to breakfast at a certain hour, but he excused himself from coming then, as he was going to receive the Blessed Sacrament at the hour. When he arrived at the palace he found the King and his officers assembled, and many of them spoke profanely and irreverently of Jesus and His sacraments. Then the old General rose from his seat and said to the King: "I am bound to honor and obey you as my master, but I have another and a greater Master still, and I will not stay here and permit Him to be insulted."

DYING MAN GRASPS AT A STRAW.—
"Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has done so much for me, that I feel I owe it to suffering humanity to give testimony. For years I had smothering spells, pains in my left side, and swelled ankles. When I took the first dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure my friends thought I was dying; it gave me almost instant relief, and six bottles entirely cured me."—Mrs. F. L. Lumsden, Scranton, Pa.

The Babe Who was the Son of God

Little children who are born into the world all have sinful hearts. They must be brought to the Lord Jesus to have their sins washed away. But one little Babe—only one—was born long ago without sin. His tender heart was as pure as the lily, and he never thought anything that was not good. He never said a word that was cross, or untrue, or unkind. He never disobeyed His mother, or was wilful or idle.

How was this? Because that Babe was the Son of God, Jesus Christ, who came to save sinners. He had lived for ever and ever before that with His Father in Heaven; but He wished to live among people in this world. He wanted to feel what they felt, and to suffer the pains they suffered. And so He came into the world, as a pure Virgin's Son. And there was something so wonderful in His birth that the angels came down to the place where He was born, and began to sing hymns of praise, as they floated above the quiet fields, where shepherds kept their flocks by night.

And wise rich men came from a far land, guided by a star, to worship Him and give Him rich gifts. The Babe at Bethlehem was the Son of God.

Dear child, though you cannot know how it is, you must think about your Saviour as different from any one else in the world. He is Man like other men, but He is God as well. Jesus Christ told His disciples that He and His Father are One. He told them He would give them Eternal Life, and no one could do this but God. A holy man fell down once before Him saying, "My Lord and My God," and Jesus said He was right to say this.

If the Apostles St. Peter and St. Paul had only known that Jesus was a very kind man, a Friend who loved them, and who wished to teach them how to do right, they must have loved Him very dearly. He had so sweet a look, and He spoke with such a tender voice. But they know that He was more than a man, that He was God as well, and their hearts were full of thankfulness that they had a Friend who could not only love them, but could save them.

Why should the Great God of Heaven come into the world as a man? Why should He be an infant, a boy, a grown-up man? He wanted to feel everything you and I feel, and to know what it is to be tempted like us. He came also to show us how God's children ought to live.

He set me an example. Do I copy it? O Lord, help me to love Christ, and to be like Christ.

SURGICAL OPERATION AVERTED.—Rev. Mr. Singer, of Buffalo, writes that his son had Chronic Catarrh so badly that treatment seemed useless; a surgical operation seemed inevitable. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder was recommended; the operation was forestalled and the case was cured. It is easy and painless to use. It will positively relieve in 10 minutes and cure.

Willie Waitabit.

Willie Waitabit! That was not his real name, but, as it agrees with his character, it will suit us well in giving this account of him.

This boy had some good qualities, but they were overcast by a very unfortunate habit, which grew worse rather than better as the years passed by. His maxims seemed to be: "Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow;" "Never do just now what you can do in half an hour."

I cannot tell you all the trouble Willie brought upon himself, and all the disappointment he caused his parents by his dilatoriness. A quarter of an hour after his mother had told him to wash his hands and face she would call to know whether he had done so, and receive the reply: "No, mother; but I'm just going to." And what about his home-lessons? He knew that he should set to work at them directly after tea, but it was often nearly bedtime before they were begun, though he was "just going to" learn them all the evening. I need not say that no school-prizes fell to Willie Waitabit's share.

This habit of putting off grew stronger as Willie grew older, and became a sad hindrance to his success in life. Three masters in succession were unwilling to accept him as an apprentice after a month's trial, because, as they said, they wanted youths who

did what they had to do, rather than those who were always "just going to" do them.

These unhappy experiences forced William to think, and led to some good resolutions for the future; but he had sown the seed, and must reap the harvest. His father, disappointed and disheartened, told him that he must look out for something for himself; and so he did; but a few inquiries as to his former situations, the length of time that he had held them, and the causes of his leaving, were quite sufficient to block William's way in the world.

At length a well-to-do relative, out of pity, found William a place in his business; but he never lost the early-acquired habit of putting things off. Promotion he could not expect—he was not worthy of it; and, after the lapse of some years, his unsatisfactory life came to an end. One who had known him well was asked: "Had he made his peace with God before he died?" and the answer was: "No, he put it off!"

Boys and girls! when duty calls to you, ring out the cheery answer: "Ready!" Time is too precious to be wasted. Take care of the minutes, and the hours will take care of themselves.

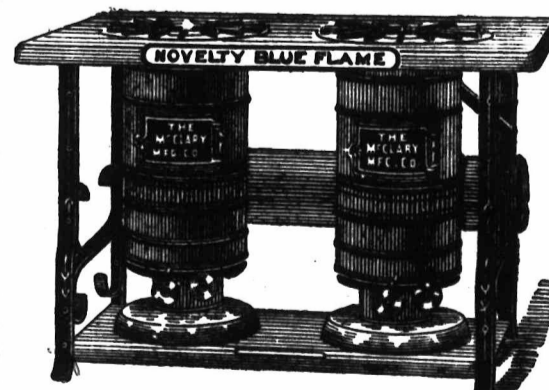
Above all, give yourselves to Jesus in early life, and ask Him to help you live life well.

—A Catholic priest and a Protestant minister being on intimate terms with one another, were one day walking together when they espied a Jewish clergyman coming towards them. The minister said: "I will have a joke at the Jew's expense." The priest said: "Have nothing to do with him." When they met, the minister, addressing the Jew, said: "We three are clergymen of different denominations. Now, which of us is right?" "Well," says the Jew, "if the Messiah has not come, I'm right; if He has come, this gentleman is right (pointing to the priest), but come or come not, you have no chance at all."

The essence of true nobility is the neglect of self. Let the thought of self pass in, and the beauty of great action is gone like the bloom of a soiled flower.

Blue Flame Oil Stoves

SAFE AND DURABLE. 2 or 3 Burners.



Boils one quart of water in four minutes.

Burns with a clear blue flame, without smoke, and a heat of the greatest intensity. Burners are brass, and so made that wicks can be replaced in a few minutes as in an ordinary lamp. Wicks are 10 inches in circumference and should last one year.

Patent Wick Adjustment keeps the wicks from being turned too high or too low.

Oil Tanks situated away from burners, connected thereto with small tubes; the oil is thus continually cool and prevents odor. **Frames and Tops** are made of steel and cannot be broken. No perforated plates or braces surround the burners to retain any char or oil soakage, thus preventing odor.

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