

Little Worries.

Lord, in the little "daily round"
Which constitutes my life:—
The oft-recurring minor cares—
The worry and the strife:—
In whatsoever of weal or woe
Which to my lot may fall,
Teach me to trace Thy Guiding Hand,
And own Thy love in all.

The secret trials of my heart,
Unseen by human eyes,
I would present as myrrh to Thee—
As hidden sacrifice:
The "little things" are hard to bear,
Returning every day;
Yet friction makes the jewel bright
And wears the flaws away.

Fill Thou my heart with sweet content,
Whatever be my lot:
Be other's happiness my care,
And self be all forgot.
Teach me the helpful word to speak,
The cheering smile to wear:
The ready sympathy to yield,
Both joy and grief to share.

Bearing my brother's burdens thus,
I shall forget mine own:
Let me fulfil Thy law, O CHRIST,
Nor live for self alone:
Bow to Thy dear Will, O LORD,
Knowing whate'er betide,
Our God's most Holy Will is this—
That we be sanctified.

To Boys Commencing Business.

Be on hand promptly in the morning at your place of business, and perform cheerfully every duty. Be respectful to your employers and to all in authority over you, and be polite to every one; politeness costs nothing, and it will help you wonderfully in getting on in the world. Above all, be honest and truthful. The boy who starts in life with a sound mind in a sound body, who falls into no bad habits, who is honest, truthful, and industrious, who remembers with grateful love his father and mother, and who does not grow away from his church and Sunday school, has qualities of mind and heart that will ensure him success to a remarkable degree, even though he is endowed with only ordinary mental capacity; for honour, truth, and industry are more than genius.

Don't be foppish in your dress, and don't buy anything before you have the money to pay for it. Shun billiard-saloons, and be careful how you spend the evenings. Cultivate a taste for reading, and read only good books. With a love for reading, you will find in books friends ever true, and full of cheer in time of gloom, and sweet companionship for lonely hours. And in closing, boys, I would say again, that with truth, honesty, and industry, and a living faith in God, you will succeed.

How God Strengthens.

When Sir Walter Scott was a child one of his legs was paralysed; and when medical skill failed, a kind uncle induced him to exert the muscles of the powerless limb by drawing a gold watch before him on the floor, tempting him to creep after it, and thus keeping up and gradually increasing vital action and muscular force. So God deals with us in our spiritual childhood and the weakness of our faith. He holds the blessings before us, so as to tempt us to creep after them. How weak our efforts, how slow our movements! But spiritual vitality is elicited, developed, strengthened by those efforts and movements, slow and weak as they are.

What to Fear.

The only failure that a man should fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best. As to just the amount of result he may see from his particular work—that's a tremendous uncertainty; the universe has not been arranged for the gratification of his feelings. As long as a man sees and believes in some great good, he'll prefer working towards that in the way he's best fit for, come what may.—George Eliot.

True Generosity.

One cold wintry night a Russian soldier had to keep on duty, walking up and down between one sentry-box and another. A poor working-man, moved with pity, took off his coat and lent it to the soldier to keep him warm, saying, as he did so, that he should soon reach home and shelter, while the soldier would be exposed out of doors through all the bitter night. But the poor man's generosity brought trouble on himself, for the sudden loss of his coat brought on a severe chill, and the following day he was in bed with rheumatic fever. His wife was much distressed at what she thought his absurd folly in parting with his coat to a mere stranger; and rather injudiciously gave vent to her feelings on the subject, thereby adding considerably to his sufferings.

As he lay in bed, wearied out with pain and distraction of mind, wondering if he had done right or wrong in the matter, he tossed about, unable to rest. But as the day drew to a close, he was comforted by a sort of waking dream, in which the Lord Jesus appeared to him, dressed in the coat he had given to the soldier.

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these My brethren, ye did it unto Me," said the figure, smiling approvingly on the invalid, and then it vanished away.

After this a sweet, refreshing sleep fell on the poor disturbed man, and when he awoke the fever had left him, and he was soon restored to health.

No Bad Days.

An old writer says "of a certain divine that he did oftentimes desire of God, that he would direct him to a master that might teach him the way of his salvation; and that at last he met with a poor man that was all ragged and torn.

"God give you the good day," said he unto him.
"To whom the other replied, 'I never had bad one yet.'

"What meanest thou by that?" quoth he.
"He told him, 'I did ever place my happiness and content in submitting my will to God's will; and because His will divides itself into good and evil, contenting myself with His good will and pleasure, I have always led a contented life.'"

"Do Something for Somebody Quick."

Are you almost disgusted with life, little man?
I will tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment if anything can—
Do something for somebody quick!

Though it rains like the rain of a flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine in your soul, little man—
Do something for somebody quick!

Though the skies are like brass overhead little man,
And the wall like a well-heated brick:
And all earthly affairs in a terrible whirl—
Do something for somebody quick!

—Referring to success in Christian work, a writer in the *Quiver* says that there are a great many earnest workers of all sorts who would spare themselves much anxiety if they were less exacting in judging of the results of their schemes and enterprises for the good of others. It would not make them less earnest, but more restful; no less painstaking, but more hopeful. It is right to aim always at the bull's-eye, but it is wrong to expect always to hit it, and a hindrance to success to fret when we fail to do so. And so it would be well if they also laid this fact to heart—and the number of them is legion—whose only connection with the work of doing good on earth is that of criticising results, and exclaiming on their poverty and imperfection. They would see, then, that variability and imperfection of result is the inevitable rule in all human enterprises; that a high average of success is the utmost we can reasonably expect: and that it is, after all, but a paltry excuse to make for not trying to do good—that they who do try are but very moderately successful in their efforts.

Hints to Housekeepers.

MAYONNAISE DRESSING.—Take the yolks of two eggs, beat thoroughly and add three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one of cream, one of sugar, and of salt and mustard, each one-half a teaspoonful, the juice of half a lemon, and two tablespoonfuls of oil or melted butter; mix thoroughly, place over the tea-kettle.

TO REMOVE FRECKLES.—Bruise and squeeze the juice out of common chick-weed, and to this juice add three times its quantity of soft water. Bathe the skin with this for five or ten minutes morning and evening, and wash afterwards with clean water. Elder flowers treated and applied exactly in the same manner as above. When the flowers are not to be had, the distilled water from them, which may be procured from any druggist, will answer the purpose.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites combines the curative powers of the pectoral remedies mentioned in the most perfect and palatable form. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

WHITE FRICASSEE OF CHICKEN.—Dress and cut up two chickens, wash thoroughly in three waters, put in a pan and sprinkle with salt and cover with boiling water, cover closely and let stand twenty minutes, then pour off water and put the chicken in a stewpan, add a few stalks of celery chopped fine; those who like the flavor of onion add a small white one sliced; add a little salt, pour over the chicken equal quantities of milk and water, cover closely and let stew until tender; prepare gravy in a small saucepan by mixing one spoonful of flour with cold water until smooth, then add slowly half a pint of boiling milk and three-fourths of a cup of butter, set on the stove until it comes to a boil, stir together and add a cupful of rich sweet cream, pour the liquor off the chicken and pour this gravy over it, cover and set over a kettle of boiling water a few minutes; if the gravy is not salt enough, add a little before pouring it over the chicken.

SAMPLE CHOCOLATE FREE.—A postal card addressed to C. Alfred Chouillou, Montreal, will secure you samples of Menier's delicious imported Chocolate, with directions for using.

GOOD COOKING.—Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites is the surest and best cure for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and asthma. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

SEVEN YEARS' SUFFERING.—Gentlemen,—I had suffered very much from inflammatory rheumatism, which through wrong treatment left ugly running sores on my hands and feet. With these I suffered for seven years, during which time I had neither shoe nor stocking on. I commenced using B.B.B. externally and internally, using the pills also, and I can say now that the sores are entirely cured, and have been for some time. I believe the bitters were the means of saving my life. Mrs. Annie Barr, Crewson's Corners, Acton P.O., Ont.

LITTLE THINGS.—Little things are often the hardest things. It is comparatively easy to do a momentary deed of daring that will startle everybody; it is not so easy to do little deeds of quiet courage from day to day, unheeded by all and unheeding all. Perhaps you are not called to do the great deed. But you are called every day to do the little deeds, which more surely wear out life and strength in the long run. Be glad that you are called to this; for this is the harder task, and he who is faithful here will not be unfaithful in the easier great things.

—Winter prepares the earth for spring; and afflictions, when sanctified, prepare the soul for glory.—Sibbes.

If the luck, "Just my attention." Luck turn up. Labor will, will Luck postman legacy. Labor with a b lays the f Luck v Labor Luck r Labor Luck s Labor ence. "Luck good old good luc But "L God of l together.

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