

## Children's Department.

## WHAT WAS IT?

Guess what he had in his pocket:  
Marbles and tops and sundry toys  
Such as always belong to boys,  
A bitter apple, a leathern ball?  
Not at all.

What did he have in his pocket?  
A bubble pipe and a rusty screw,  
A brass watch key broken in two  
A fishhook in a tangle of string?—  
No such thing.

What did he have in his pocket?  
Gingerbread crumbs, a whistle he made,  
Buttons, a knife with a broken blade,  
A nail or two, or a rubber gun?—  
No; not one.

What did he have in his pocket?  
Before he knew it slyly crept  
Under the treasures carefully kept,  
And away they all of them quickly stole?—  
'Twas a hole.

## FAITH IN FRIENDSHIP.

Two girls were talking together of  
a mutual friend.

"Depend upon it, Grace, she never  
meant it!" said one.

"But, Helen, I overheard her."

"I know, dear—you heard the  
words, but not the spirit. Mary isn't  
such a girl as that. There is some  
explanation."

"Bravo, Helen!" thought I. "It  
is such souls as yours, with courage  
to trust even in the face of adverse  
appearance, who absorb all the  
strength and taste, all the sweetness of  
friendship."

We are so unlike each other. To  
your gentle tact and swift comprehen-  
sion, the thoughtless speech or action  
of your impulsive friend may be quite  
impossible, yet his love and devotion  
to you may be every whit as true as  
yours to him. "Put yourself in his  
place." Fancy yourself struggling  
with the hasty temper which he may  
have inherited, or with habits of man-  
ner and expression, the result of his

## Delicious Drink

### Hoarford's Acid Phosphate

with water and sugar only, makes a  
delicious, healthful and invigorating  
drink.

Allays the thirst, aids digestion,  
and relieves the lassitude so common  
in midsummer.

Dr. M. H. Henry, New York, says: "When  
completely tired out by prolonged wakeful-  
ness and overwork, it is of the greatest value  
to me. As a beverage it possesses charms  
beyond anything I know of in the form of  
medicine."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations

## Merit

Made and Merit Maintains the confidence  
of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a  
medicine cures you when sick; if it makes  
wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond  
all question that medicine possesses merit.

## Made

That is just the truth about Hood's Sar-  
saparilla. We know it possesses merit  
because it cures, not once or twice or a  
hundred times, but in thousands and  
thousands of cases. We know it cures,  
absolutely, permanently, when all others  
fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion,  
biliousness. 25 cents.

different surroundings and training.  
Are you quite sure that you would be  
always victorious?

Undue sensitiveness always pre-  
supposes lack of perfect confidence,  
and this, in turn, is fatal to the very  
life of friendship. It is

"The little rift within the lute  
That by-and-by will make the music mute;  
Or little pitted speck in garnered fruit,  
That, mouldering inly, slowly moulders  
all."

Let me take my friend as he is  
He may be strong where I am weak,  
and vice versa. Let each supplement  
the other, completing the perfect circle  
of affection and loyal good-will.

The element of mutual trust has its  
place even in our relations to our  
divine Friend. We say we have faith  
in God, and we may add, without irre-  
verence, that He has faith in us.  
By this is meant that His all-loving  
eyes see through its weaknesses and  
failures the true heart which loves,  
and aspires to be like Him. If it were  
not so, who of us would dare to pray,  
"Forgive us our trespasses"?

### CHRISTIAN MANNERS.

The best manners come from the  
highest culture of head and heart.  
The Christian life is the outgoing of  
great purposes within, of kindness,  
purity and honesty. The waters of a  
fountain do not study the steps they  
shall take as they go bounding down  
the valley. They leap and sing from  
little forces that reside in themselves.  
Peace on earth, good will to men, must  
ever be the great law of our social  
methods. Books of politeness are well.  
Graceful street manners are worthy of  
our study. Our habits at table should  
all be in good and delicate taste. In  
mingling with our equals there are  
proprieties which we must always ob-  
serve, and not transcend. Courtesy  
is due all men. If there are gentle-  
men in broadcloth, there are such in  
fustian. They may be found in me-  
chanic's shop as in the Senate Hall.  
Where love and purity abide, there  
the best manners will prevail, whether  
it be on the Brussels floor of the mil-  
lionaire or in the rude home of poverty.

Our religion is not ascetic. It gives  
play to the widest social freedom. It  
presents the broadest social idea.

It is the enemy of caste. The polite-  
ness of the world is often cruel and  
narrow. Equipage is more than brains.  
Birth is more than manliness. World-  
ly fashion is often despotic. It is  
heartless and is often lacking in true  
culture and taste. Christianity gives  
no factitious rules of etiquette. It  
needs none. It is a law unto itself in  
the civilities of life. The Christian  
life exacts the highest proprieties of  
social conduct. It promotes the best  
modes of living. Its standard is higher  
than that of the world. Christianity  
brings to men the highest graces of  
moral and social loveliness.

The most beautiful types of festal  
life are found in the chaste restraints  
of our religion. Hospitality is a Chris-  
tian duty. It should not be circum-  
scribed by cold, artificial rules. Costly  
feasting is not according to the spirit  
of the Gospel. Our festal life is often  
too selfish. If the Christian rich  
would of enen make dinners for the  
poor, instead of feasting at each other's  
tables, it would be a great mutual  
blessing. The truest hospitality is not  
where the longest courses are served,  
but where love and friendship prompt  
the feast.

Christian manners, then, are the  
outgrowth of the Christian spirit.  
They are all compatible with art and  
eloquence. Our religion encourages  
the highest accomplishments. William  
Wilberforce, of whom it was said he  
was the most pious man in England,  
was at the same time one of the most  
polished ornaments of the elite of Eng-  
lish society. Good manners are in-  
digenous to the Christian life. As  
Christ, the model of manliness, pre-  
vails, so shall the pleasing arts of so-  
cial refinement grow, and Christian  
manners more and more control the  
habits of men.

### ETERNAL VIGILANCE

Is the price of perfect health. Watch  
carefully the first symptoms of impure  
blood. Cure boils, pimples, humors,  
and scrofula by taking Hood's Sarsa-  
parilla. Drive away the pains and  
aches of rheumatism, malaria and  
stomach troubles, steady your nerves  
and overcome that tired feeling by  
taking the same great medicine.

—Hood's Pills are the best family  
cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reli-  
able, sure.

### A FRIENDLY HORSE.

One day, as I was leaving home,  
one of my horses galloped up and  
caught my arm, and made an attempt  
to pull me in the direction he wished  
to go. He then left, and went off at a  
pace towards a pasture on the farm a  
short distance from my house. In a  
few minutes he trotted up again and  
made an unusual noise, and showed,  
by his actions, that he wished me to  
follow him. I did so; and when I  
reached the fields, I saw another horse  
entangled in a bridge which had  
broken through with him. After I  
had extricated his companion from his  
dangerous position, the horse which  
had brought me to the place came up  
and rubbed his head against me, show-  
ing many signs of thanks and pleasure.

—The proper way to build the health  
is to make the blood rich and pure by  
taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one  
true blood purifier.

### A STORY OF A DOG.

The Rev. Dr. Wickham, of Massa-  
chusetts, some years since told this  
story of a dog which belonged to a  
good deacon of the place:

At the stroke of the bell each Sab-  
bath morning, unless forcibly re-  
strained, this dog would hasten with  
all speed to the church and take his posi-  
tion on the broad step of the stairs as-  
cending to the pulpit, and there recline  
at his ease, remaining quiet during the  
public service. By the kind sufferance  
of the minister who then occupied the  
pulpit, he was never disturbed. But  
on the accession of another to the pas-  
torate, to whom the proximity of this  
animal was unwelcomed, he was once  
and again dislodged by a kick from  
his position as the minister ascended  
the pulpit stairs. Upon the repetition  
of this indignity he came no more, but  
regularly as the Sabbath returned,  
passed by the door of the church he  
had attended to another of a different  
denomination, nearly two miles distant  
from the former. He continued to do  
this for the space of nearly three years.  
At the end of that time, on the ac-  
cession of a new minister, he was seen in  
his old position on the pulpit stairs.  
Being undisturbed, though his church-  
going habit remained, he went no  
more to the distant church, but for the  
residue of his short life punctually at-  
tended as before and where his owner  
and family were stated worshippers.

### HOME, SWEET HOME.

A great singer had just finished  
singing "Home, Sweet Home," and  
many of the audience were in tears.

"It is a beautiful song," said a girl  
to an old woman who sat next to her.

"Yes," was the reply, "and the  
sentiment to which it moves all these  
people is beautiful. How much hap-  
pier the world would be if every one  
had as much principle as sentiment on  
the subject, and followed out a plain,  
every-day rule of making home sweet."

The girl turned thoughtfully away.  
She hardly heard the next song. She  
was acknowledging to herself that, in  
spite of her love for her home, she  
made it unhappy every day of her life  
by her wilfulness and quick temper.  
How many of us really do our best to  
make home happy?

### BEGIN EARLY.

Exercise no control over yourself  
and it may be written of you as it was  
of Burns:

"Thus thoughtless follies laid him low  
And stained his name."

No victory that you can attain in this  
life will be greater than a victory over  
yourself. Begin early to be master of  
yourself. Hold your temper, your  
tongue, your wicked thoughts, your  
every wrong impulse, steadily and  
firmly in check. Make them subject  
to your will, and you will have attain-  
ed a victory of which the greatest man  
on earth might be proud. The sup-  
pression of a single hasty word, a  
single frown, a single flash of anger,  
or a single impure thought, is a step  
toward the final complete mastery of  
one's self.

—It is important to think right,  
more important to do right, but most  
important to be right.