

They all belong to Romeo & Company, of Lucena, and are on their way to Marchesa, where wheat is selling at a dollar and a quarter a bushel, while it only costs a dollar at Lucena. The waggons carry one hundred bushels each, and get fifteen cents a bushel for hauling.

"My friend," said the manager, turning to the old clerk, "you see now why John was promoted over you."

THE RISE OF A BOY.

The boy goes to business, and at his business begins by simply doing the things he is told to do, and doing them in a common and ordinary way. If he stops here, he remains all his life long a drudge. But if he begins to see that business has a significance; that this life is not merely sweeping the store, not merely writing letters; not merely selling goods; if he begins to see the higher life involved in business; if he begins to see that business is a greater instrument of beneficence than what we call beneficence; that trade is clothing thousands of men where charity feeds ten; if he begins to see how the whole history of the world is linked together, and is God's way of building up humanity and serving humanity—as he gets this large view, and enters into it, life is enriched, and becomes itself the minister whereby love is enlarged and conscience is strengthened, the school wherein he is educated out of the lower into the higher. He has now risen, or is rising, from that which is mortal into that which is immortal and eternal.—Lyman Abbott, D.D.

GOSSIP.

If you are tempted to reveal a tale some one has told About another, make it pass, Before you speak, three gates of gold.

These narrow gates: First, "Is it true?" This, "Is it needful?" In your mind Give truthful answer. And the next Is last the narrowest, "Is it kind?"

The girls were curled up among the cushions on the window-seat, embroidering doilies, eating apples, and talking over a club they had been inspired to start. They expected to reform the world after a brief campaign, and were going to ask such a one, and so and so to help them.

"No, not So and So," said D—, decidedly. "We'd better not ask her. She acts queer sometimes, and we want only the very nicest girls in our club." (Modest D—).

"How does she act queer?"

"What does she do?" "Tell us about it!" cried the chorus.

"Well, Margie Howell said that her cousin told her that her grandmother saw So and So in the street-car the other day, and she was flirting—flirting, mind you!—with a man sitting opposite."

Properly shocked, the chorus held up its hands, gasped, and said: "Goodness!" and "How perfectly horrid!"

"Yes," D—went on, "Margie's cousin's grandmother said So and So was too bold for anything, and did anything to attract this gentleman's attention."

Chorus: "Dreadful." "Certainly we won't ask her to join."

At this juncture an older woman, who had been sitting

March is the Month of Death.

The Time of Year When Neglected Colds Develop into Pneumonia and Consumption—Dr. Chase's Syrup - of - Linseed - and Turpentine - is - Saving Many Lives.

March, of all months, is the one most dreaded by consumptives and persons subject to catarrhal and bronchial troubles. Colds that linger during the winter are apt to reach the more vital parts of the bronchial tubes and lungs at this season.

The damp, piercing atmosphere and the penetrating east winds leave disease and death in their trail. It is impossible to be too careful in promptly treating coughs and colds, and it behooves everybody to use only the most effective means available.

In the face of the evidence which has been produced to prove the efficacy of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, it seems unwise to experiment with imitations or substitutes. This great remedy has stood the test of time. You know of a certainty that it will cure and consequently will not let mere curiosity tempt you to risk your life by trying new-fangled remedies.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is altogether different from the many cough mixtures which are everywhere offered for sale. It strikes deeper and cures thoroughly and well the severe chest colds, bronchitis, whooping cough and asthma. It is the mother's favorite remedy for their children. We do not claim that it will cure consumption in its later stages, but know that it often prevents this dreadful plague from getting a foothold, and frequently proves a great solace to consumptives.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is sold everywhere. It is the standard treatment for throat and lung troubles. 25 cents a bottle. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Your grocer may tell you that he has something "just as good" as Monsoon. What is his object in telling you this? "A larger profit" is the only explanation.

Insist on getting . . .

MONSOON

INDO-CEYLON TEA

quietly listening to the conversation, spoke up.

"My dears, did you ever hear anything else against Miss So and So?"

The chorus and the prima donna thought a moment. No, they confessed, they never had.

"And you are going to convict her, unheard, on a first charge?"

"But, you know—"

"We don't want—"

"I—." they began to say. The older woman interrupted them.

"It is my very great privilege to be able to put this story straight. I happened to be in the same car with Margie Howell's cousin's grandmother. I saw Miss So and So. She did try to attract a gentleman's attention. She tried very hard and seemed to enjoy it. The gentleman was her brother. He is quite near-sighted, was reading, and had not seen her come into the car. There is your bit of gossip boiled down."

This incident really occurred, and the story growing out of it shows us, I think, the worthlessness of the majority of such tales to which in idle moments we listen, and repeat. I say idle moments, for no matter how active the speaker may be in his physical body, the tendency to gossip is a sure sign of spiritual idleness, and a poorly nourished mind. A person who is busy in the true sense of the word does not dare to loaf in his conversation any more than he does in his deeds.

For the reason that a gossip is not made in a day, but is formed by years of license in thought and speech, I want to send a note of warning to our girls and boys, and suggest to them that they begin now to set a watch on their lips.

If the vices or failings of our friends are but matters of surmise, it seems to me that ordinary honour forbids us to speak freely of them. If they are facts, then they are subjects far too solemn to be used as material for conversations over fancy-work or candy boxes. I sometimes think that the girl or boy who refuses to repeat a foolish saying does the world a higher service than

he who originates a wise saying, for, after all, true greatness consists not so much in doing that which most men cannot as in not doing that which most men do. And, above all, remember that our nobler attitude is to believe in the good in people and be surprised at the evil, rather than to believe in the evil and be surprised at the good.

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