

SCIENCE OF LIFE.

Science of Life, to men seems
A series of despairing dreams,
Of hope that flickers, fades and gleams
Till lost in some ill-fated stream,
That rush them on.

Science of Life makes others feel,
Racked on a torturing spiked wheel;
No sound they hear but Toil's harsh peal
And slaving hand—till faint they reel,
And then are gone.

Science of Life, others disdain
To know, but as an engrat's gain,
A spell that hears no other strain
Than, "Live to give your neighbor pain,
Till done's their plod.

Science of Life is Honesty;
A pleasure in the song-birds glee;
A pleasure in each blossomed tree;
A pleasure in all things we see,
As gifts of God.
—Joseph Neven Doyle.

WHAT SOME OF THE BOYS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Who tied my door.—Holl.
" " " mine.—Smith.
" " " mine.—Mill.
" " " mine.—Chant.

Who took my pitcher.—Day.
Who locked my door.—Leitch.
Who eat all my apples.—Mallory.

MOVEMENTS OF THE BOYS.

Mr. Lee preached at Bethany last Sunday.
Mr. Walker " " " evening.
Mr. Leitch " " Foxboro, Sunday.
Mr. Whale " " Foxboro.
Mr. Wright " " University Church.
Mr. Nichol " " Kingston Road.

WHAT OUR REPORTER OVERHEARD.

Yes, I am happy now.—McA.
That sound is too breathy.—Elo.
Wanted. A new diaphragm.—Liv.
The Theologs must run everything.—Chi.
Well, I guess I can run inost any girl.—Le.
Would not take \$15 and shave.—F. J. Mor.
Yes; I can have one every night if I wish.—Le.
This Diaphragmatic action is a good one.—McB.
Study! Yes I can study when I get started.—Prem.
Exchange. A new deacon for a pair of old pernellas.—Dr.
Yes, we are trod upon.—No rest for the wicked.—Outsider.
You boys at that end table need straightening out.—Prof.
Better dwell in the midst of alarms, than reign in this horrible place.—Dean.
Yes; I have received a commission from the Crompton C. C.—Limbo.
Enquiring candidate in recent English Exam.—"What is the VIII Canto of Scott's Lay of the Last Minstrel about?—Lawyer.

Prof. (to aspiring youth in matriculation class) Enunciate 3rd prop., II book.

Aspirant.—If A straight line be bisected into two unequal parts, the rectangle contained by two other parts, is equal to twice the parlagram contained by the other parts, together with the square on aforesaid part.

Do have a snap.—No! Give the deacon one.—He wants one.—Lord Mogul pass Limbo the cake, and help Judas to some sass. Come Mr. Editor pass the President some bread.

O, had I the wings of a dove, how soon would I meet you again.—Smith.

DO YOU KNOW

Why F. A. I. went down town before his class was over on Wednesday?

Why Jumbo sings so sweetly, "Wait a Little While?"

Why Demp sings "Put me in my Little Bed?"

Why Holl looks so meek?

Why Church grappled the wrong man?

If he felt tired?

Why Weese takes such good pictures?

Why some of our merchants would not advertise?

Why Spangenburg keeps such good jewelry?

Why Nox wants more room?

Why Bayl's—wants a cultivator?

Why the girls keep so gum?

Why Flo wears such high collars?

Why Judas wears that happy smile?

Why Charley eats so many apples?

Why Fish sells such fine shirts?

Why Walker wants a moustache?

Why Mills goes down town on Saturday night?

Why Haines & Lockett gives such good value in boots and shoes.

Why Stugl' wants the mitten?

Why the Dr. eats so much?

Why our reporter is hunting up a list of eligible young ladies?

CHARITY OF THOUGHT.

Charity suffereth long and is kind.

And there is another kind of charity which thinks no evil. Do not mistake this for a sermon—we do not intend it to be so, and probably if we intended it for a sermon some critic would deride it as false in doctrine and idea.

Paul says "If eating meat makes my brother to offend, I will not eat meat while the world stand."

There is a possibility of my doing something out of the ordinary that will have the effect of causing my weaker brother to stumble, but there are chances that the said brother is willingly weak, and would fall anyhow.

But while I live let me not take away one prop nor loosen one stay that should happen to support my brother.

What to one is good meat to another is poison, if I cannot take part in secular things.

J. Stanley Howell, Printer, Belleville.

D. A. WESSE

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Leading Photographer,

—OF THE—

City of Belleville.

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—AND—

LOCKETT.

—DEALERS IN—

BOOTS and SHOES

Do not Fail to See Their
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Week's Issue.