THY LOVING KINDNESS.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Sitting alone in the shadow
Of a grief that was all my own;
Silently thinking it over,
Silently making moan,
Sudden there swept the music
Of a gladness great and deep,
Over the chords of feeling,
Till my heart forgot to weep.

"Because of Thy loving-kindness"—
The word stole into my brain,
Like a cool hand allaying the fever,
And charming away the pain.
Because of Thy loving kindness,
Better than life to me,
My life shall be keyed to the measure
Of praise unchecked and free.

Not always the path is easy,
There are thickets hung with gloom,
There are rough and stony places
Where never the roses bloom.
But oft, when the way is hardest,
I am conscious of One at my side,
Whose hands and whose feet are wounded,
And I'm happy and safe with my Guide.

Better than friends and kindred,
Better than love and rest,
Dearer than hope and triumph,
Is the name I wear on my breast.
I feel my way through the shadows,
With a confident heart and brave,
I shall live in the light beyond them,
I shall conquer death and the grave.

Oft when tried and tempted,
Often, ashamed of sin,
That, strong as an armed invader,
Has made wreck of the peace within,
That wonderful loving-kindness,
Patient, and full, and free,
Has stopped for my consolation,
Has brought a blessing to me.

Therefore my lips shall praise Thee,
Therefore let come what may
To the height of a solemn gladness,
My song shall arise to-day.
Not on the drooping willow
Shall I hang my harp in the land,
When the Lord Himself has cheered me,
By the touch of His pierced hand.

—*S. S. Times.*

THE HOME.

Save the Girls.

MARGARET J. BIDWELL.

There never was a time in the history of the world when a Christian people were so willing to make sacrifices for Christ as they are to-day. The people of God are looking, with eager hearts and wistful eyes, to far-off China, to Africa, to Mexico, longing to see the weary, heavy-laden millions come out from under the yoke of ignorance and superstition into the light and liberty of the gospel of Christ. Men and women are willing to give up all the comforts of a Christian home, all the blessings of a civilized nation; to lay aside their personal tastes; to sacrifice the society of refined and cultured people, that they may carry the gospel of Christ—the one thing that makes the difference between the "heathen Chinee," the ignorant savage of Africa, and the kind, courteous Christian American—into these darkened homes.

Thank God for the heroic souls who are willing to obey the command of the Master: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Let us help on the good work with our prayers and with our money, and then see to it that we do not neglect to build over against our own homes. A hundred souls brought from the darkness of heathenism would be little comfort to the mother whose son or daughter had gone down into the depths of misery and shame. Do you say there is no danger for your children?

Let us follow this group of American girls. As a rule their features are clear-cut, their eyes bright and sparkling, their natural physical character delicate, nervous, refined; but listen to their conversation—vulgar, silly twaddle, a great deal of it. Watch their giggling efforts to attract the attention of men. Observe their attempts to "flirt" with the conductors or drivers of the horse cars; with the clerks in the stores.

Here is one who aspires to be thought "manly." Her hat is worn with a rakish air upon one side of her head; her hair parted on the side; both hands thrust into the pocket of her jacket, while she discourses in a loud, swaggering tone to her companion. A vulgar, ill-bred girl, you say. Certainly. But her parents are intelligent Christian people, and her home a fair sample of the best middle-class American homes.

Look at those two pretty, rather refined-looking young girls trying to attract the attention of those two boyish-looking youths. Their attempts are successful, and the quartette start off for a walk. Well for the girls if the young men are only silly, like themselves, and not old in vice and sin.

Here is a gay, laughing group of school girls, bound for a strawberry festival. Each one of them belongs to a Christian home; all are members of Sunday-school classes. After an hour or two of fun and frolic, they start for home, each one accompanied by a young man. If you were a member of that particular "set" of girls, you would soon find that there was a "secret" among them concerning one of their number—a secret known just as fully to the boys as to the girls themselves. Mothers, take care that your daughters have proper protection when they return home from entertainments and evening meetings!

There is, in the city of Boston, an institution started fifty-four years ago by whole-souled, noble-hearted people, where more than five hundred young girls, who have had to face the shame and agony of unmarried motherhood have found help and shelter in their misery. With hardly an exception these girls come from refined, cultured, Christian homes. There have been merchants' daughters, ministers' daughters, doctors' daughters, among them. Their ages have varied from twelve to twenty years. Only last year there came to the Home a bright, laughing child, with soft blue eyes, and golden hair hanging in a braid down her back. Just twelve years old! Think of it, mothers! And then do what would be harder for some of you than to go to Africa, or to China, to teach the heathen—teach your girls and your boys the things which they ought to know concerning themselves. If you cannot talk to them, put into their hands the right sort of reading—you can get it at the rooms of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, 36 Bromfield St.—and then be ready to answer their questions. Ignorance is the mother of crime. Be willing to sacrifice your sense of propriety (it may be a false sense) for the sake of the Master, if you cannot do so for the sake of your children.

What it is Wise to Forget.

And now let me give you a list of some things which will make you happier if you forget them:

Your neighbor's faults.

All the slander you have ever heard.

The numerous times you have told a servant how to do things, and the numerous times she has forgotten. Try again, and perhaps she will remember.

The date of your neighbor's new dress, so that she will not believe, when for some special reason she has to wear it a long time, that you remember it from season to season.

Forget the faults of some of your friends, and remember the temptations.

Forget the fault-finding and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it.

Forget the peculiarities of your friend, and only remember the good points which make you fond of her.

Forget any personal quarrels or histories which you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are.

Forget that somebody's hair is ugly; remember only how soft and beautiful are her eyes.

Blot out, as far as possible, all the disagreeables of life—they will come, but they only grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thoughts of acts of meanness, or, worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them and to almost grow tolerant of them.

Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday; start out with a clean sheet for to-morrow and write upon it, for sweet memory's sake, only those things that are lovely and lovable.

These are the best rules for a peaceful mind and a contented life.

THE FARM.

Attention to Orchards.

Work in the orchard during summer should not be neglected, the young trees especially demanding attention. An early mulch around the trees will save cultivation, and prevent hot weather from injuring the growths. Weeds and grass will likewise be prevented from growing. But one mulching will not as a rule answer for the whole summer, as the coarse litter gets scattered and lost. The mulch should be renewed as often as circumstances demand, and it is well to sprinkle lime, salt and ashes into the mass to keep insects and vermin away. If the trees have been recently set out and their tops cut away, a great number of young shoots will start up on the top which must be thinned out early in the season. This can be done the best by pinching off the buds. The trees should not be stimulated too much the first year, for if too rapid a growth is taken on, frost and cold weather of the following year is sure to injure them. A little care and good management will often save young trees from getting winter-killed. The pruning knife can be used beneficially where there is a lot of old wood that can never amount to anything. Old branches that have become too old to produce fruit should be cut off, for they only absorb the strength of the tree without returning any good. Too much pruning, however, should not be done at once, for this makes a great drain upon the vitality of the trees.

Moss-Covered Pastures.

There is more than the usual amount of moss in old pastures this year, an indication, first, that the season has been unusually wet; and, secondly, that the soil needs draining. Moss grows where nothing else will. The land may have an abundance of latent fertility, but only such rudimentary plants as the mosses can use it. If the moss has not appeared in previous years, plowing and re-seeding with clover and timothy will cure the evil. So long as the clover lasts the moss will usually not appear, as the clover roots themselves will afford sufficient drainage. After the clover dies out moss quickly comes in, as the grasses which succeed it do not extend their roots downward, and have less power to remove superfluous water.—*American Cultivator.*

— One of the very best articles for mulching is salt hay. It is tough in texture, lies close, is not easily disturbed by the wind, and if stacked or sheltered after the crop is gathered, will last three seasons. In addition, it has no seeds to grow and disseminate.

— "Spade up the yards" should be a sign on every poultry fence. In no other manner can disease be better prevented than by occasionally spading or plowing the yards, and at no season is such work more important than in summer. Before so doing, scatter lime freely on the surface, and then scatter it again over the ground after spading. Lime prevents roup, gapes and cholera.

— The wood ashes should first be saved, for they can be made of incalculable value. They can first be used for the manufacture of the home supply of soap, and afterward as manure. If the animals on the farm have any stomach troubles the best corrective is a teaspoonful of wood ashes fed to them for three or four days. Wood ashes contain all of the mineral elements required by plants, and they furnish fine fertilizers for the orchard. The manure heap is the best savings bank for the farmer, and the summer's work has drawn nearly all of his funds from it; but he should begin at once to put new deposits in it for another season. The vines and leaves and litter that are raked up from garden, orchard and elsewhere should be thrown on the manure pile. Then, when opportunity affords the time, cart a few loads of good muck from some swamp and bury the litter with it. The liquids from the house, slops, vegetable tops, etc., should go to increase this home-made fertilizer. Muck is a valuable fertilizer when mixed up with dead vegetable material, and there is scarcely a farm that does not have some of it on the premises.

The Use Of

Harsh, drastic purgatives to relieve costiveness is a dangerous practice, and more liable to fasten the disease on the patient than to cure it. What is needed is a medicine that, in effectually opening the bowels, corrects the costive habit and establishes a natural daily action. Such an aperient is found in

Ayer's Pills,

which, while thorough in action, strengthen as well as stimulate the bowels and excretory organs.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels became regular and natural in their movements. I am now in excellent health."—Wm. H. DeLaucett, Dorset, Ont.

"When I feel the need of a cathartic, I take Ayer's Pills, and find them to be more

Effective

than any other pill I ever took."—Mrs. B. C. Grubb, Burwellville, Va.

"For years I have been subject to constipation and nervous headaches, caused by derangement of the liver. After taking various remedies, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They have never failed to relieve my bilious attacks in a short time; and I am sure my system retains its tone longer after the use of these Pills, than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried."—H. S. Sledge, Weimar, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

TEMPERANCE.

For and Against.

SOME POINTS THAT MAY NEVER HAVE OCCURRED TO YOU.

Did it ever occur to you, reader, to ask yourself the question, who are in favor of the saloon and who are against it?

Here are those who are in favor of it:

The distillers who distil to damn.

The brewers who brew to brutalize.

The rumsellers who sell to rob and impoverish.

The drunkards who are so far fallen as to despair of ever reforming.

The keepers of gambling hells who drug their victims with drink to defraud them of their money.

The office seekers whose lack of fitness for office is atoned for by lavish libations of lager.

The cowardly politicians who have a wealth of policy, but are poverty stricken in principles and use the grog shop as a means of voting men in herds or "blocks of five."

All these are in favor of the saloon and with them, willing or unwilling, is every voter who consents to bar this question out of politics and casts his ballot as this corrupt combination of political wire pullers dictates.

Who are against it?

Every child is against it.

Every parent who cares as a parent should for the welfare of his sons and daughters is against it.

Every wife who loves home and family is against it.

Every true Christian is against it.

Every intelligent voter who cares more for principle than party, and who heeds conscience more than prejudice is against it.

Every citizen who is patriotic enough to care for the welfare of our Christian republic and the perpetuation of our free institutions is against it.

Every philanthropist who seeks to uplift humanity, and who finds joy in doing to others as he would have them do to him, is against it.

"Everything that is right arrays itself against the saloon. Truth of every form, civil, moral, religious, scientific, all is against the saloon; experience is against it; education is against it; civilization is against it; political economy is against it; the best principles of the civil law are against it; all sound morality is against it; all true Christianity is against it; the home is against it; prayer is against it; the hymns we sing are against it; the Bible is against it; and more than all God is against it."

Reader are you for or against the saloon?

The political parties are on record for or against.

Both parties favor the perpetuation of the saloon.

Is it consistent for any voter who favors the perpetuation of the saloon to vote with either of these parties?

Distillers vote with each; brewers vote with each; keepers of gambling hells vote with each; unprincipled politicians vote with each.

Do you?

If so, does your vote count against the saloon? If your vote does not count against the saloon, then you are against it?—*Wayne County Herald.*

Among the many remedies for Worms, McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead; it is the original and only genuine.—Pleasant to take and sure in effect. Purely vegetable.

— Crime and drunkenness increase terribly in France, drunkenness especially since 1872. The proportion in France is one public house for every eighty-eight inhabitants, and houses of infamy have also greatly increased. The regular Paris correspondent of *Evangelical Christendom* attributes these results, together with a vast increase in the number of criminals under sixteen and between sixteen and twenty years of age—the former one hundred and forty per cent. and the latter two hundred and forty per cent. in fifty years—to the polluted articles and novels disgorged by the evermore rapidly working press. The anti-total abstinence talk about there being no drunkenness in France or Germany, and that the only thing we need to do is to get the people to drinking beer and wine, was always an exaggeration; now it is equally false and foolish.

A specific remedy for indigestion or dyspepsia in any form is found in King's Dyspepsia Cure, the only preparation of the kind in the market. Cure guaranteed or money refunded. One dollar a package. Sample package to any address on receipt of three cent stamp. Sole proprietors, King's Dyspepsia Cure Co., New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Be Happy To-Day.

In 1852 Bishop Simpson thus wrote to his wife: "Be careful of your health; be cheerful. Look aloft. The stars display their beauty to us only when we look at them; and if we look down at the earth, our hearts are never charmed. Be resolved to be happy to-day—to be joyful now—and out of every fleeting moment draw all possible pure and lasting pleasure."

If this advice were generally followed multitudes of people who are wretched now would be comparatively happy. The mother who is continually looking forward to the time when her children will be grown and able to take care of themselves, misses the happiness she might have if she gave herself up to enjoying their baby ways, their innocent prattle, their mischievous pranks. "I suppose you think your children will be a great comfort to you when they're grown up," said a care-taking, trouble-anticipating old lady to a young mother who was absorbed in her little ones.

"O no," was the reply, "I don't think about that; I take comfort in them now; they pay me every day they live for all I can do for them, in the delight they give me." And they went on paying her in the same way all along to manhood and womanhood and so long as she lived.

The business man looks forward to the day when he can retire and then have "a good time." But when he is able to retire his capacity for having a good time is largely diminished if not entirely gone. The infirmities of age begin to creep upon him, the taste has gone out of things, desire fails. He might have had "a little good time" often if he had only thought so, and planned for it, and thus have cultivated his capacity for enjoyment as he went on accumulating.

The student looks forward to the day when he shall receive his diploma as a great day. And so it is; but on that day he will be at the bottom rung of a long ladder reaching up higher and higher as life goes on. If he postpones every day happiness, the postponement will be likely to continue as long as he lives, and he will "die without the sight."

We may lay plans that run through all the years to come, and it is right we should do so; we may build high hopes of future achievement—the man is to be pitied who does not thus build; but while working out our plans, while cherishing our hopes, we may each and every day nourish our souls at the fountain of pure pleasure sprinkling everywhere around us. The sky above us is full of varied beauty. "Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge." Flowers are bursting into bloom at our feet, birds make the air vocal with song; we can but be happy if we let our hearts beat in time with the great heart of Nature.

"Man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward," but man is born equally to joy; nay, he is born more to joy than to sorrow. The sensation of life is one of joy; there is pleasure in seeing, in hearing, in tasting, in smelling, in the use of those wonderful instruments, our hands, in the use of our feet, in the growth of our minds. Sickness and sorrow develop our capacities of enjoyment. How keen are the senses of the invalid; and if we will resolve to make the best of everything trouble will prove but a stepping-stone to higher joy.—*N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

— If you are despondent, low spirited, irritable, and peevish, and unpleasant sensations are felt invariably after eating, then get a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and it will give you relief. You have Dyspepsia. Mr. R. H. Dawson, St. Mary's, writes: 'Four bottles of Vegetable Discovery entirely cured me of Dyspepsia; mine was one of the worst cases; I now feel like a new man."

"STRANGE!"

you say. What is strange is the fact that the brightest people have the poorest style of writing, and make it still worse by writing in a slow, cramped, wearisome manner. Rapid Writing will be a revelation to you. Its speed and elegance will delight your eye.

S. G. SNELL.

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We hear that some woman said of Pearline—"it's the greatest thing I ever saw for easy washing and cleaning, in fact it does so much I'm afraid of it." She recalls the old saying, "too good to be true."

How absurd to suppose that the universal popularity of Pearline is due to anything but wonderful merit.

How absurd to suppose that millions of women would use PEARLINE year after year if it hurt the hands or clothing.

How absurd to suppose that any sane man would risk a fortune in advertising an article which would not stand the most severe (and women are critical) tests.

That's just what PEARLINE will stand—test it for easy work—quality of work—for saving time and labor—wear and tear—economy—test it any way you will—*but test it.* You'll find PEARLINE irresistible.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. 166 Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

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For Coughs, Colds, & La Grippe,

A little night and morning will soon make them up.

For DYSPEPSIA, it gives immediate relief.

For IRREGULARITIES OF THE BOWELS nothing can be found to excel it, as it causes no griping nor pain.

For ASTHMA AND PALPITATION, OF THE HEART, one dose will give instant relief.

SICK HEADACHE, STOMACH AND PIN WORMS yield at once.

It is an invigorator of the whole system, whereby a regular and healthy circulation is maintained; has been well tested, and will do all that we say of it.

Only 50 cents a bottle—$5.50 per dozen.

CHILBLAINS.—Don't forget that GATES' EYE RELIEF is a sure cure for Chilblains. One application, well heated in, is usually sufficient for the worst cases. Also cures all forms of sore eyes, Piles, and galls on horses. 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

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