

DOMESTIC READING.

The flower of meekness grows on a stem of grace.
You must live for another, if you wish to live for yourself.
Justice is the support of all unfortunate and oppressed persons.
True nobility of mind consists in the humbleness of the mind.
The best way of avenging thyself is not to become like the wrong doer.
An officer is much more respected than any other man who has a little money.

Obsequence is the only satisfactory evidence of the sincerity of our profession.

Do you really understand what goodness means? Be good, whatever else you are not.

Understand men, hear with them, allow for them, love them, and conquer them by love.

Argument is like an arrow from a cross-bow, which has great force though shot by a child.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Restlessness, by multiplying our occupations, leaves us a prey to weariness and disgust.

Getting money is not all a man's business; to cultivate kindness is a valuable part of the business of life.

Wherever affection can spring, it is like the green leaf and the blossom—pure and breathing purity whatever soil it may grow in.

Ignorant kindness may have the effect of cruelty; but to be angry with it as if it were direct cruelty would be an ignorant unkindness.

The man that makes the most of the little that he has is of more intrinsic worth than he who owns worlds but is unhappy because he has not more.

Michael Angelo seems to have believed that he received some of his most noted inspirations in a dream or vision. In one of his letters he alludes to the statue of Moses and intimates that the idea came to him in a dream.

True goodness is not without that germ of greatness that can bear with patience the mistakes of the ignorant and the censures of the malignant.

It has been supposed that the origin of painting arose from a young Corinthian female tracing the shadow of her lover's profile on the wall as he lay asleep.

The first of all virtues is innocence; the next is modesty. If we banish modesty out of the world, she carries away with her the virtue that is in it.

Marriage resembles a pair of shears, so joined that they cannot be separated; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing anyone who comes between them.

Remember that every person, however low, has rights and feelings. In all contentions let peace be rather your object than triumph; value triumph only as the means of peace.

Moral actions may be done from natural principles, and will certainly centre in self, in some shape or other; but a truly Christian act must proceed from a gracious principle in the heart.

We often believe what our fathers believed before us without searching into the reason of our belief. There are few sublime wits that pry into the origin of things, or endeavour to make a perfect discovery thereof.

In a commercial country money will always purchase respect. But you find an officer who has, properly speaking, no money, is everywhere well received and treated with attention. The character of a soldier always stands him in stead.

Feed Them Properly

and carefully; reduce the painfully large percentage of infant mortality. Take no chances and make no experiments in this very important matter. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has saved thousands of little lives.

Cunning leads to knavery. It is but a step from one to the other, and that very slippery; lying only makes the difference; add that to cunning, and it is knavery.

unfortunate

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption, which is almost unfortunate.

Its best use is before you fear consumption; when you begin to get thin, weak, run down; then is the prudent time to begin to take care, and the best way to take care is to supply the system with needed fat and strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, will bring back plumpness to those who have lost it, and make strength where raw cod-liver oil would be a burden.

of substituting only imitates the original.

FIRESIDE FUN.

May: "Don't you think your land-lady a little bit of an angel?" Frank: "Not yet; but I have hopes."
"There is poetry in everything," mused the editor. "Now, there is yonder waste basket." And he laughed, as he sometimes did when he was all alone.

"Can anyone tell what the wind whistles for?" asked a young man at a picnic. "It whistles for the leaves to dance by," demurely replied a young lady.

Pompey: "It says in chemistry that there is a considerable heat in snow. If that's the case, I wonder how many snowballs it would take to boil a tea-kettle."

Lady (to housemaid): "I'm afraid you're too small." Housemaid: "Yes, ma'am. I know I'm very small; but I've got a big appetite and I'll grow!"

A teacher who was teaching a little boy the d-d-ffinition of a desert, told him a desert was a place where nothing would grow. "Oh, I know," said he: "it is papa's bald head."

Mamma (who is teaching Willie to say the Lord's Prayer): "Why don't you say 'Give us this day our daily bread'?" Willie: "Because I don't want bread, I want pie."

Puncher (describing his last great fight): "Then he let out at me with his right; but I stopped the blow." An Admirer: "Did you? How?" Puncher (significantly): "With my nose."

Excursionist: "Is this the way to Windsor, Jack?" Lad: "How do you know my name is Jack?" "Oh, I am a conjuror." Lad: "A con juror, are you? Then you don't want anyone to show you the way."

Dyspepsia Specialist (irritably): "But, madam, you must chew your food. What were your teeth given you for?" Female Patient (calmly): "They weren't given to me—I bought 'em."

Musical Lady: "Wouldn't you like to be able to sing and play, my little man?" Johnny: "No; I would not like to have people say such horrid things about me as they do about you."

Little Arthur has been to church. "How did you like the sermon?" asked his sister. "Pretty well," responded the youthful critic. "The beginning was very good, and so was the end, but it had too much middle."

"Now, professor," said the ambitious young man, "you have tried my voice. I want you to tell me frankly what it is best adapted to." And without a moment's hesitation the eminent musician responded: "Hot potatoes."

"I will follow you to the uttermost ends of the earth!" hissed the villain. "No, you won't," said the heroine, calmly. "Why won't I?" queried the villain, aghast at her coolness. "Because I'm not going there," she replied.

Lady: "I want to see some hams similar to those my husband bought of you." Shopkeeper: "Those are the same on the rack." Lady: "But are you sure they are off the same pig?" "Oh, yes, madam."

Lady: "Then I will have three more."

A SHORT ROAD to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, scorbutic nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL.

Mr. Joseph M. Kidd.

We have already in the city, in the beautiful church of St. Paul's, the large original painting of the Crucifixion by Mr. Jos. M. Kidd. We understand this young artist is making studies of lambs, to enter into the composition of the canvas he has in contemplation of "The Good Shepherd." We would like to see material encouragement of this talented artist's skill and originality in decorating our churches.

A picture of Mr. Kidd that occasioned a good deal of admiring criticism on the occasion of its exhibition among his pictures in Roberts' galleries a short time ago, was "Booth Trees in November." This picture was sold very recently to Mr. Eckhart of Huron St. It differs in technique and treatment very materially from those sold by Mr. Kidd during his exhibition. It belongs to the most modern school of art and consequently might be supposed to be somewhat in advance of the popular taste. Its purchase must be peculiarly gratifying to the artist.

Neighly.—"Mrs. Jenkins," said a little red-headed girl with a pug nose and bare feet, "mother says you will oblige her by lending her a stick of firewood, filling this crust with vinegar, putting a little soft soap in this pan, an please not let your chickens roost on our fence?"

Surprised His Doctor.

"A little over a year ago I was laid up with bronchitis," says Stanley C. Wright, clerk, of Kingston. "My doctor's bill came to \$42, and altogether my illness cost me \$125. This fall I had another attack. I came across an advertisement in a newspaper for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for throat troubles. I thought I would risk a quarter and try it. It cured me. After this I intend to treat my own ills."

FARM AND GARDEN.

Vegetables are necessary to good health, says C. S. Evans in the House keeper. Without health we are dissatisfied and unable to do our best in the home, on the farm, or elsewhere. Therefore a good garden is the farmer's best friend. In order to be very early, it should be plowed and prepared in the fall. If this has been neglected, it is possible to have some vegetables earlier than usual. As soon as the top of the ground can be worked, even though the frost may not be all out, radish, lettuce and turnip seed may be sown, and onions planted, as these are hardy, not hurt by light freezing, and are thus ready for use days or weeks earlier than those grown from the usual time of planting.

If large onions are planted instead of sets, they are ready for use earlier, and are more prolific as each onion contains from two to five or more "hearts," each of which quickly develops into an onion. We know of nothing that can be grown that makes such fine greens as turnips. Sow the seed thickly in rows eight by ten inches wide and about three feet apart. When the leaves are an inch or two in size, begin to thin out, gathering the largest ones and using for greens. They grow rapidly, and may be thinned every three or four days, or oftener if weather is favorable. Keep on gathering for greens until the plants stand five or six inches apart, then let them grow for summer turnips. By the time cabbage or tomato plants are ready for transplanting, they may be set between the rows of turnips, thus making two crops on the same space, provided each plant is well fertilized, for turnips are gross feeders, and consume immense amounts of plant food. Peas are perhaps the next hardiest, and some days before the general garden is fit for cultivation, any extra variety may be sown. Burpee's extra early peas sown in March, have been known to be well up in nine days. Twenty-two days afterwards, or one month from sowing, they were in full bloom. Sixteen days later, or forty-seven days from planting, they were on the table.

Planted two or three weeks later, when the ground and weather were warmer, the same variety came into bearing a few days less time. For a succession try two sowings of Burpee's extra early, made at second sowing also plant Champion of England and Perpetual, these three will give abundance of peas for the entire season, with little extra work or trouble.

The great point to be observed is to provide for the speedy and perfect healing of the cut surfaces. A stem cut off between two joints, thus leaving a portion of wood above the bud, necessitates another pruning because the stub of wood above the bud will die. If cut too close to the bud the bud will die or make feeble growth.

The proper way is to place the knife on the branch at a point opposite the lower part of the bud to be cut to, then with a firm, smooth, sloping cut draw the knife to a point on a level with the top of the bud. The position of the bud cut to is also worth of consideration when it is desired that the new shoot will take place as much as possible an up-right direction. Prune to a bud on the inside. If you wish it to spread, prune to a bud on the outside. In the annual checking or cutting back of young trees to compel more side branches, the stem designed as a leader should be cut to a bud first on one side, then the other if you wish it to grow upright.

In sowing grass seed this spring, farmers should be particular to avoid the introduction of noxious weeds. Procure a sample of seed before purchasing and have it critically examined with a magnifying glass. If it contains ragweed, smartweed, or any of the common weeds it will not matter much. This stock of weed seeds on the farm. Look out for the larger seeds, such as prickly lettuce, plantain, Canada thistle, butter and eggs, horse, nettle, and such like. Plantain is the most difficult of detection. It is about the size and color of the clover seed, but may be detected from the fact that it will make but a small addition to the concave on one side, instead of round like the clover. Do not buy clover seed with that sort of plantain in it.

THE MEDICINE FOR LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT.—Mr. Victor Auger, Ottawa, writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending to the general public Par-mole's Pills as a cure for Liver and Kidney Complaint. I have doctor for the last three years with leading physicians, and have taken many medicines which were recommended to me without relief, but after taking eight of Par-mole's Pills I was quite relieved; now I feel as free from the disease as before I was troubled."

National progress is the sum of individual industry, energy, and upright ness, as national decay is of individual idleness, selfishness, and vice.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced the Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

Chats With the Children.

NANNY AND JACK.

Her uncle gave little Nanny A Jack-in-the-box with a squeak: But the squeak of the Jack was nothing To Nanny's terrified shriek.

But soon she conquered her terrors, And spoke, like a brave little tot— "You think you are real," said Nanny. "But, truly, you know you are not!" —H. C. Banner in April St. Nicholas

AN EYE IN AN ALARM-CLOCK.

Mr. W. Le C. Beard, in the April St. Nicholas, tells of a tame eagle he had as a pet in Arizona. Mr. Beard says:

The half-breed in whose charge he had been left told us that he was better than an alarm-clock, for no one could sleep through his cries with which he greeted the rising sun and his notion of breakfast-time; and while an alarm would ring for only a half minute, Moses was wound up to go all day, or until he got some thing to eat. But his guardian treated him kindly, and Moses grew and thrived, soon putting on a handsome suit of brown and gray feathers, which he was very proud of, and spent most of his spare time in preening; and he was beginning to think seriously of trying his wings when an accident put off his flying for a long time.

Having known, thus far, nothing but kindness from man, he was absolutely without fear, and, as it turned out, rather too much so.

A QUEER FACT ABOUT VISION.

In the eye itself certain things may go on which give us wrong sensations, which, although not truly illusions, are very much like them. Thus, when we suddenly strike our heads or faces against something in the dark, we see "stars," or bright sparks, which we know are not real lights, though they are quite as bright and sparkling as if they were. When we close our eyes and look straight ahead at some word or letter in the middle of this page, for example, we seem to see not only the thing we are looking at, but everything else immediately about it and for a long way on each side. But the truth is, there is a large round spot, somewhere near the point at which we are looking, in which we see nothing. Curiously enough, the existence of this blind spot was not discovered by accident, and nobody ever suspected it until Mariotte reasoned from the construction of the eyeball that it must exist, and proceeded to find it.—Harold Wilson, M.D., in April St. Nicholas

THE NEW UMBRELLA.

Oh, Ella! With her first umbrella! She walked abroad like any queen. She held it proudly for display, Admired its handle, stroked its sheen, And never little girl more gay.

Dear Ella! Such a wee umbrella! One day upon the market-place I met her; dripping were her curls. She looked, despite her sunny face, The most forlorn of little girls.

"Why, Ella! Where's your new umbrella?" Said I; "the storm has drenched your hair!"

Just see your frock! just see your hat! And what is this you hug with care?—A broom, a fiddle, or a cat?"

Oh, Ella! With her first umbrella! She looked at me and shyly spoke, The rain-drops pattering on her yet; "I have it here beneath my cloak, Because, you see, it might get wet!" —Agnes Lee in the April St. Nicholas

HONOR OLD AGE.

Bow low the head, boy; do reverence to the old man as he passes slowly along. Once like you, the vicissitudes of life have silvered the hair and changed the round face to the worn visage before you. Once that heart beat with aspirations co-equal to any you have felt; aspirations were crushed by disappointment, as yours are destined to be. Once that form stalked proudly through the gay scenes of pleasure, the best ideal of grace; now the hand of time, that withers the flowers of yesterday, has warped the figure and destroyed that noble carriage. Once, at your age, he had the thousand thoughts that pass through your brain—now wishing to accomplish something worthy in fame; anon, imagining life a dream that the sooner woke from the better. But he has lived the dream nearly through. The time to awake is very near at hand; yet his eyes ever kinkles at old deeds of daring, and his hand takes a firm grip of his staff. Bow low your head, boy, as you would in your old age be revered.—The Orphans' Bouquet.

CHERRISH HOME SENTIMENT.

The happiest households are those that do not let die out the sentiment connected with various anniversaries. Although gift giving or recognition of such events in a suitable way may be out of the question, owing to the straitened circumstances of those

"within the gates," there can yet be a little air of festivity when mother's or Father's birthday comes around, or some wedding anniversary is to be celebrated. An extra dish, a little bunch of flowers, or some special music prepared for the occasion, will show the kindly spirit and loving remembrance that count far more than the moneyed value of any gift.

As the children grow up, if these festivals are encouraged, they will have much to look forward to, and much more to remember in the years to come, when they go out to do battle with the world, and find that sentiment is crushed under foot and affection is regarded only as a side issue.

Do not, I beseech you, plead that you are too busy or too seriously occupied with family affairs to waste the time on such trivial matters as birth day presents and wedding celebrations. Such use of time is not a waste, and will prove among the sweetest memories of childhood and old age, long after the little chain has been broken, and one member after another gone to that long rest from which there is no awakening.—The Orphans' Bouquet.

LET THE LITTLE ONES SLEEP.

"God giveth His beloved sleep," and little children should have plenty of it. It is the tendency of the times to disregard this necessity; hence the increase of nervous diseases among our young men and women. Sleep means growth with young people, and unless there is much sleep there will be no healthy growth.

Nature teaches a little child to lie down and sleep whenever it is weary, and after a bath or after its mid-day meal, and it is only through artificial influences that a little child leaves off the habit of taking a daily nap, and it is generally due to the mother's neglect that it is finally dispensed with. Yet the world often sympathizes with the mother rather than the child when towards night baby grows cross and fretful, while the mother often grows impatient, forgetting the long, tiresome day which the little one has endured. What wonder that these little ones grow up into nervous young men and women with no constitutions to speak of!

Many grown people are pressed for time to accomplish all that they desire, and in their march for gold or daily bread, find little time to rest, yet there is no reason why they should begrudge their children an extra hour's sleep in the morning because they have an inherited idea that it is more healthful for them to rise early, and they fear that if they are allowed to sleep until they naturally awaken, habits of laziness will be formed which will mar their after lives.—The Orphans' Bouquet.

THE KING OF MAN-KILLERS

Bright's Disease of the Kidneys Baffled the World's most Eminent Medical Authorities until

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Came to the Rescue and Delivered of Mankind, Stopping Forever the Deadly Assault of Life's Most Insidious Po.

Men are dropping from the ranks everywhere. Out down in the flower of youth or the fruition of manhood by that ruthless destroyer—Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.

Only a few days ago Sir Hercules Robinson, the doughty Governor of Cape Colony, was forced to resign that post because of encroaching Bright's Disease. Hardly had his successor been appointed when worst brought tidings of the death of William P. St. John, a New York banker, and remembered by everyone as the treasurer of the National Democratic party during the latest national campaign. Bright's Disease carried him off.

It has killed many better men than most of us. So has Diabetes, its twin curse. Yet there is one cure (and only one), that never fails in cases of Diabetes and Bright's Disease. Let these testimonials bear witness:

Mr. FRED CAUSTERS, Palmerston, Ont., says:—"After many years suffering with Bright's Disease, I am a new man, cured by using three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. F. X. GROUT, Ottawa, Ont., says:—"Dodd's Kidney Pills have been a godsend to me as they have cured me of Bright's Disease of the Kidneys."

S. G. MOORE, King St., London, Ont., says:—"After taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am as well as ever in my life, departing of recovery from Bright's Disease."

Mr. CHAS. T. BYR, Garryowen, P. O., Ont., says:—"For the past three years have suffered of Diabetes, but noticing cures published I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills, which have perfectly cured me."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS are for sale by druggists everywhere, and by the Dods Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. Price 50 cents a box.

We learn words by rote, but not their meaning; that must be paid for with our life-blood, and printed in the subtle fibres of our nerves.

GREAT deal of nonsense has been written and believed, about blood purifiers. What purifies the blood? ...

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.

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puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest. The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by impure blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence. Be self-convinced through personal proof.

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