

The Little Sweep's Prayer.

I like to repeat the answer a little sweep me gave the other day in a Sunday school. Knowing that all the children of my class were constantly occupied during the week, I feared that the duty of prayer was sometimes neglected. I insisted that day on the importance of prayer. At the close, I asked a little boy of ten years of age who led a very uncomfortable life in the service of a master sweep, "And you, my friend, do you ever pray?" "Oh, yes, monsieur." "And when do you do it?" "You go out very early in the morning, do you not?" "Yes, monsieur, and we are only half awake when we leave the house. I think about God, but cannot say that I pray then." "When then?" "You see, monsieur, our master orders us to mount the chimney quickly, but does not forbid us to rest a little when we are at the top. Then

I sit on the top of the chimney and pray." "And what do you say?" "Ah, monsieur, very little! I know no grand words with which to speak to God. Most frequently I only repeat a short verse." "What is that?" "God be merciful to me a sinner."

Relief in Six Hours.

Geo. Seales, a Well Known Contractor of Niagara Falls, Completely Restored by the Great South American Kidney Cure—Thousands More Can Bear the Same Testimony.

I was a great sufferer for years with acute kidney disorder and pain in my sides. When almost all other known remedies had been fairly tried and had failed, I was advised to take South American Kidney Cure. One bottle did me so much good I purchased two more. I am now completely restored—feel better than I have for five years. It's a great cure; will give relief in six hours, and I delight in recommending it to others.

—The dignity of labour is not what it fetches in the market, but what it develops in the man.

Miracles To-day.

William H. White, of Portuguese Cove, Racked by the Tortures of Rheumatism, Is Quickly Relieved and Permanently Cured by the Great South American Rheumatic Cure.

"I was a martyr to acute rheumatism for years. All the known remedies and best doctors were given a trial, but nothing ever gave me any permanent relief until I obtained your great South American Rheumatic Cure. It has done so much for me that I gladly give my testimony, that other sufferers from the agonies of rheumatism may take my advice and try this great remedy. I am satisfied it will cure them as it has me."

True Courage.

Between twenty and thirty years ago, three little English boys were amusing themselves together in a wood-lodge one summer afternoon. Suddenly one of them looked grave, and left off playing. "I have forgotten something," he said. "I forgot to say my prayers this morning; you must wait for me." He went quietly into a corner of the place they were in, knelt down, and reverently repeated his morning prayer. Then he returned to the others, and was soon merrily engaged in play again. This brave boy grew up to be a brave man. He was the noted Captain Hammond. He was a faithful servant to his earthly sovereign, but, better still, a good soldier of Jesus Christ—never ashamed of His service.

I Can't Sleep

Is the Daily Wail of Thousands of humanity Who Have Suffered as Wm. Proudfoot, of Huntsville, has—Read What the Great South American Nervine Did for Him.

I was greatly troubled with general nervous debility, indigestion and sleeplessness. I tried a number of cures and consulted best physicians without any benefit. I was finally induced to give South American Nervine a trial. I had heard of some great cures by it. I took it, got relief from my sufferings, and after using one bottle sweet sleep came to me. I slept like a child; six bottles have completely cured me.

The Golden Rule Again

The boys are having a fine game of foot-ball in the school-house yard, until an unlucky kick sends the ball through one of the large panes of glass.

"Glad that wasn't my kick," said one of the boys as he hurried away, followed by several others.

"That's too bad, Hal,—you didn't mean to," said some others, crowding about the unfortunate male.

"Never mind, we'll help you out; we were all in the game," said another.

Hal looked distressed at the thought of his hard-earned pennies going to repair the damage, but the sympathies of his friends and the dimes they began to pull from their pockets cheered him, and he said:

"Well, come on, fellows. We might as well go and tell Mr. Hill, and have it over,—that's the hardest part."

Some of the boys grumbled that they had done enough to help pay, they were not going to do any more; but a few friends went with Hal to the teacher's home and bravely owned the accident, and offered to pay for the damage done.

Which of all these, think you, acted upon the Golden Rule? Put yourself in another's place and see how you would wish to be treated. That is the only fair and manly way to do.

A BOON TO CATARRH SUFFERERS.

Eighty in every hundred bear the taint of this dread disease. Small at its beginning, but may prove a torture for life if neglected. George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., says: "I am eighty years old, I have been a sufferer from catarrh for fifty years—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder completely cured me. I look upon it as a miracle." It is delightful and safe to use.

—He that will not reason is a bigot he that cannot reason is a fool, and he that dares not reason is a slave.

ITCHING, BURNING SKIN DISEASES.

Relieved in a day. Eczema, Salt Rheum, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant comfort in cases of Itching, Bleeding, or Blind Piles, and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents

—There are some islands away out in the Pacific Ocean where a very strange vine grows. At a certain time in every month the people break off a branch of this vine and throw it into the ocean. The fishes are very fond of the taste of it, so they come up to eat it; and when they have taken a few bites it makes them so stupid that the fishermen can catch them very easily.

TALK WITH OR WRITE TO W. H. Bleasdel & Co. 50 Yonge Street, Toronto, about Sterling Silver Investments IN THE "SLOCAN," B. C.,

the richest SILVER producing Mining Camp in the world, where stock investments continuously appreciate.

NOTE the following opinion of HON. G. E. FOSTER, Ex-Minister of Finance, given to The Mail and Empire special correspondent at Rossland, B.C., February 27th, 1897:—

"Then go to the Slocan country and see the rich products daily taken from now more than 55 working mines, and read the records of the returns therefrom in payments for developing expenses, and in rich dividends to fortunate owners and shareholders, and note the busy hum of confident work going on upon hundreds of new properties, and one's eastern incredulity is completely knocked out and gives place to real astonishment at what has been quietly done in a short three or four years of exploration and development, and at what an increased ratio this is likely to go on." Mention this paper.

"Just Love Him."

Tommy was a naughty boy who had no mother. His father was a stern man, and when he heard that Tommy was to be sent home from school for bad behaviour, he was angry. Alice was a little friend of his, and she felt sorry for Tommy. So she said to his stern father, "Maybe Tommy would be better if he had a mother to help him."

"Maybe so," said the captain.

"I wish you would be kind to him when he comes, and not scold or punish him, but just love him."

That day Tom came, and his father was so kind to him that he began to feel ashamed. The captain remembered what Alice had said, "Just love him," and it did what no sharp words or blows could have done.

—Every true Christian is a missionary in intention, and within the limits that his providential work makes possible, though he may never have looked in the face of a heathen in his life—just as every serious Christian bears within his heart the spirit of the martyr, though he may never be called upon to witness the faith with his life.—Canon Liddon.

DEATH.

At Forester's Falls, Ont., on Wednesday, April 14th, 1897, in her 65th year, Jane Frances Barnes, wife of John Coleman, formerly of the parish of Kemptville.

Table with market prices for Grain, Meats, Dairy Produce, and Vegetables. Columns include item name and price ranges.

ST. AUGUSTINE WINE \$1.50 PER GALLON Direct Importer of HIGH GRADE FOREIGN WINES, &c. J. C. MOOR, 433 Yonge Street, Toronto

MONUMENTS D. CINTOSH & SONS 524 Yonge St., Toronto. Granite and Marble Monuments. Largest and best stock in the city to choose from.

To make Home Pretty and Attractive. IS THE WISH OF EVERY LADY. Perhaps we can help you a little by improving some unsightly arch, a nice piece over a bay window, a screen for a stairway, a cozy corner, a handsome stationary or folding screen.

Tired? Oh, No. This soap SURPRISE greatly lessens the work. It's pure soap, lathers freely, rubbing easy does the work. The clothes come out sweet and white without injury to the fabrics. SURPRISE is economical, it wears well.