

## Children's Department.

### YOUNG BUILDERS FOR GOD.

Look up, O workers, in your youth,  
Look up with eager eyes:  
You're builders, not for earth alone,  
But builders for the skies.

For truth and love and righteousness,  
These foundations are  
Of God's eternal city, fair  
Beyond the fairest star.

Who suffer, suffer not in vain;  
He wins who patient tries;  
Through prayers and tears and toil to-day,  
The city's walls arise.

### A LITTLE GIRL WITH TWO FACES.

I heard a strange thing the other day. It was of a little girl who had two faces! When she is dressed up in her best clothes, when some friends are expected to come to tea, or when she is going out with her mother to call on some neighbors, she looks so bright and sweet and good that you would like to kiss her. With a nice white dress on, and perhaps a blue sash and pretty little shoes, she expects her mother's friends will say, 'What a little darling!' or 'What a sweet face; let me kiss it!' And so she always has a smile on her face, and when she is spoken to, she says, 'Yes, ma'am,' 'No, ma'am,' when she ought, and 'Thank you,' very sweetly when anything is given her.

But do you know, when she is alone with her mother, and no company is expected, she does not look at all like the same little girl. If she cannot have what she would like, or do just what she wishes, she will pout and scream and cry, and no one would ever think of kissing her then.

So you see the little girl has two faces; one she uses in company, and puts it on just like her best dress, and the other she wears when she is at home alone with her mother.

I also know a little girl who has only one face, which is always as sweet

### A PREACHER'S REPORT

Interesting Statement by Elder Joel H. Austin of Goshen, Ind.—He Gives Expression to His Thanks.

Elder Joel H. Austin is well known as a preacher, and he is also a registered attorney before every claim department of the Government, and has been more or less engaged in the prosecution of pension claims. He speaks as follows:

"I was a victim of catarrh and had almost constant pain in my head. The trouble was gradually working down on my lungs. I was weak and irresolute. My wife had the grip and Hood's Sarsaparilla cured her. After this I had the same disease and resorted to Hood's. In a short time the aches and pains were relieved and I also saw the medicine was helping my catarrh. In six weeks I ceased to have any further trouble with it and I am now a well man. I had no faith in a permanent cure, but up to this time since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla there has been no return of the disease, and I am thankful for a medicine so intelligently compounded and so admirably adapted to the needs of the system." ELDER JOEL H. AUSTIN, Goshen, Indiana.

cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25c.

as a peach, and never sweeter than when she is at home, and her mother wants her to be as useful as she can and help her. I think that I need scarcely ask you which of these little girls you like the best, or which of them you would most like to resemble.

### A RUNNING SORE PRONOUNCED INCURABLE BY EIGHT DOCTORS—CURED BY DR. CHASE.

Mr. R. D. Robbins, 148 Cowan Ave., Toronto says:—"I had a bad leg which was simple unsightly. From below the knee to the ankle was one great sore. Eight doctors treated me without benefit. I was induced to try Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured me, and all that remains to be seen are the scars."

### "THE THINGS OF ANOTHER."

Ben ran in from school and flung his algebra and Latin prose on the table. Then going to the shed, he slipped into a pair of overalls and a jumper, and started for the barn. He wanted to get the ashes sifted and out of the way. Then he would have some time for his stamp album, which of late had been neglected, before he went to his lessons. Starting up a cheery whistle, as he rolled the first barrel into place, he was interrupted by his mother's face appearing at the door.

"Ben, my son," she said, "I am very sorry to interrupt you, but we must have some things from the store before tea. Doctor Wood is coming home with your father. Esther is away, and there is no one to send but you, dear."

Ben looked for a moment down at his rig, then answered brightly, "All right, mother, I'll go;" and dropping his barrel, he came toward the shed, unbuttoning his jumper.

"Benjie," said grandpa from his corner by the fire as Ben passed by, "jes' step into Deacon Barr's like a good boy, and tell him I can't get over to-night. Don't know's he's expectin' me, but he might be, and these rheumatics are too much for me to stir."

To Deacon Barr's would take ten or more extra minutes, but Ben,

said, "All right, grandpa; I'll tell him."

At that moment Aunt Carrie appeared.

"Are you going downtown, Bennie? I would like you to match this yarn, if you will, please. I can't tell you just where, but I think you can find it, if you try."

"Yes, Aunt Carrie," said Ben, pocketing the sample.

"Oh, Ben!" cried Esther as she came up the walk, meeting her brother, now fairly started, "going downtown? Won't you do something for your sister?" Ben looked at her affectionately, waiting for one of her many requests; and Esther, seeing assent in his eyes, went on: "Miss Carroll is to have my dress done about five. I was going down, but can't you go around there, after you've done everything else, and see if it's done; and perhaps you'd wait if it's almost ready."

"Yes, sister, I'll do my best. But I must be off now."

It was half-past five when he re-entered the gate. "Just about time for those ashes," he reasoned, "but the stamps will have to be omitted this time."

"What an obliging boy you are!" exclaimed Esther as Ben appeared with her big bundle, for which he had waited a half-hour.

"Thank you, dear!" said Aunt Carrie as Ben placed her parcel on the table.

"You're a good boy, Benjie," said grandpa, as Ben delivered Deacon Barr's message.

"Thank you, my son," said his mother as she viewed the array of things sent promptly by the grocer. Then Ben went for his jumper. But what he had done was nothing improbable or impossible. Yet wouldn't we like to live in a house with such a boy?

"The soul is a soil which requires to be dug and stirred deeply, otherwise nothing will grow in it but weeds."

Yonge St. Fire Hall,  
Toronto, March 16th, 1897.

Gentlemen,—I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Biliousness and Constipation, and have proved them the best that I have ever used—will use nothing else as long as they are obtainable.—Remaining yours, respectfully,  
E. C. Sweetman.

—It is no great matter to live lovingly with good-natured, humble, and meek persons, but who can do so with the froward, wilful ignorant, peevish and perverse bath true charity.

If we told you that your baby was starving, that it actually didn't get enough to eat, you might resent it. And yet there are thousands of babies who never get the fat they should in their food or who are not able to digest the fat that they do get. Fat is a necessity to your baby. It is baby life and baby beauty. A few drops of Scott's Emulsion for all little ones one, two and three years of age is better than cream for them. They thrive and grow on it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

—Prayer is not the conquering of God's reluctance, but the taking hold of God's willingness.

### A BANKER'S EXPERIENCE.

"I tried a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for a troublesome affection of the throat," writes manager Thos. Dewson of the Standard Bank, now of 14 Melbourne Ave. Toronto. "It proved effective. I regard the remedy as simple, cheap and exceedingly good. It has hitherto been my habit to consult a physician in troubles of this nature. Hereafter, however, I intend to be my own family doctor."

### MEEKNESS.

Meekness is love at school; love at the Saviour's feet. It is Christian lowliness. It is the disciple learning to know himself; learning to fear and distrust and abhor himself. It is the disciple practising the sweet but self-emptying lesson of putting on the Lord Jesus Christ. It is the disciple learning the defects of his own character. It is the disciple praying and watching for the mellowing of his temper and the amelioration of his character. It is the living Christian at his Saviour's feet, learning of Him who is meek and lowly, and finding rest for his soul.

—Make God real, make art holy, make righteousness beautiful, and the family tie universal.

## Exhaustion

### Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Overworked men and women, the nervous, weak and debilitated, will find in the Acid Phosphate a most agreeable, grateful and harmless stimulant, giving renewed strength and vigor to the entire system.

Dr. Edwin F. Vose, Portland, Me., says: "I have used it in my own case when suffering from nervous exhaustion, with gratifying results. I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good."

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to  
Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For Sale by all Druggists.

## Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

## PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates



on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.  
CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.