

"A hideous screeching!" said the canary, with contempt. "We have a clock on our staircase that makes just the same noise, so loud that it drowns my highest notes. The men keep it to tell them when dinner-time comes; and as for your cuckoo, they only like it because it is a sign of warm weather and flowers and long bright days."

"Well, the summer doesn't make much difference to you anyhow. You can't get out to enjoy it like us."

"Oh, but I do enjoy it. They hang me up in the sun at the window here, and I sing all day long, and look out at you poor birds grubbing away in the dirt to pick up a living, while I have my seed and my sugar brought for me every morning."

"Twit! twit!" exclaimed the sparrow. "But I have my liberty and that I would not exchange for all the seed in the world, nor let myself be cooped up in a cage, if it were made of sugar."

"We need not talk about this any further," remarked the canary, coldly.

"Because you feel I have the best of it," chuckled the impudent sparrow.

"Go away," piped the canary. "Here's the cat coming."

"Good morning. I remember I promised to be at home by this time," said Mr. Sparrow, and fluttered off in a great hurry.

#### Baby's First Prayer.

Little fat fingers crossed meekly,  
Mimicking patient mamma:  
Gracie looks up to our Father;  
Charmingly lisping "Tah, tah."

This is the whole of her worship;  
Yet He who promised to hear  
Wee little lambs on His bosom,  
Listens to baby's first prayer.

Sweet little picture of heaven!  
Well did the good Master say,  
They must be like little children  
Who would my Father obey.

Baby knows nothing of doubting,  
Dark unbelief and despair;  
All these she leaves to grown people,  
Baby knows only her prayer.

So let it be, gracious Father,  
All through her life's blessed day:  
When clouds and darkness oppress her,  
Teach her, great Teacher, to pray.

Tenderly lead and protect her,  
Draw her with Fatherly love,  
Make her both perfect and holy,  
Fit for the mansions above.

—Picture World.

#### Delays are Dangerous.

"It is time we were off," said an old swallow to a martin, as they both alighted for a moment on the thatched roof of a cottage.

"Well, there's no doubt flies are getting scarce," said the martin. "I've half a mind to go with you."

"By all means," said the swallow. "Where do you mean to go?" asked the martin.

"Where I can find blue skies and warm breezes," said the swallow.

"Ah! that sounds pleasant; and when do you mean to start?"

"Now—directly."

"What! this afternoon?"

"Yes: I don't mean to stop another night here."

"I shall have to catch you up, then. I can't go just yet," said the martin.

"Why not?" asked the swallow.

"Well, for one thing, I should like to make sure of a good meal first before I start."

"There's no need to wait for that," said the swallow. "You can get food as we go along."

"But I haven't quite made up my

mind about it yet; what a hurry you're in!"

"There's no time to spare," said the swallow, "take my word for it, the frosts may come any night now. You had better come with me."

"No, thank you; one day can't make much difference. I'll start to-morrow."

"Better come now," said the swallow, once more, as he spread his wings, and flew away towards the sunny south, while the martin watched him out of sight.

"Foolish fellow, to be in such a hurry," he said to himself as he looked about for his evening meal. "He'd much better have waited for me."

That night a heavy snow fell, and before the morning a sharp frost set in.

The martin, perished with cold and faint with hunger, tried in vain to find some breakfast.

"Oh, if I had only listened to the swallow, and gone with him," he cried—"but it's too late now. I have no strength to fly"—and with one feeble flutter of the wings he sank upon the ground, and the drifting snow soon covered him.

#### There is a Boy I can Trust.

We once visited a public school. At recess a little fellow came up and spoke to the teacher; as he turned to go down the platform, the master said: "That is a boy I can trust. He never failed me." We followed him with our eye, and looked at him when he took his seat after recess. He had a fine, open, manly face. We thought a good deal about the master's remark. What a character had that boy earned! He had already got what would be worth more to him than a fortune. It would be a passport into the best store in the city, and what is better, into the confidence of the whole community. We wonder if the boys know how soon they are rated by other people. Every boy in the neighborhood is known, and opinions are formed of him; he has a character either favorable or unfavorable. A boy of whom the master can say, "I can trust him; he never failed me," will never want employment.

—Work as if you were to live a hundred years; pray as if you were to die to-morrow.

—He that sows thorns should never go barefoot.

—A family without prayer is like a house without a roof—it has no protection.—Jay.



**IN SPRING**

Infants fed on Nestlé's food in Spring become strong and vigorous. They stand the heat and avoid summer complaints in a noticeable manner. Begin the use of Nestlé's Food at once. Sample sent free on application to THOS. LEEBING & Co., Montreal.

**NESTLÉ'S FOOD**

## For Scrofula

"After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to restore me to health."—Bonifacia Lopez, 327 E. Commerce st., San Antonio, Texas.

## Catarrh

"My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. Three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my daughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Rielle, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

## Rheumatism

"For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so bad at times as to be entirely helpless. For the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have not had a spell for a long time."—E. T. Hansbrough, Elk Run, Va.

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is

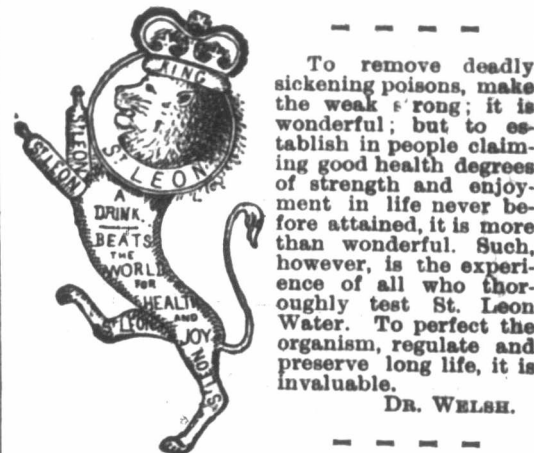
## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Cures others, will cure you

"How are you?"  
"Nicely, Thank You."  
"Thank Who?"  
"Why the inventor of  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
Which cured me of CONSUMPTION."  
Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you take it.  
Give thanks. That it is three times as efficacious as the old-fashioned cod liver oil.  
Give thanks. That it is such a wonderful flesh producer.  
Give thanks. That it is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Coughs and Colds.  
Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

## More than Wonderful.



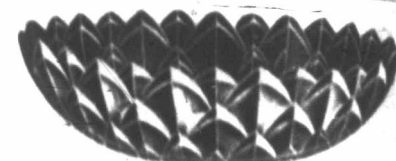
To remove deadly sickening poisons, make the weak strong; it is wonderful; but to establish in people claiming good health degrees of strength and enjoyment in life never before attained, it is more than wonderful. Such, however, is the experience of all who thoroughly test St. Leon Water. To perfect the organism, regulate and preserve long life, it is invaluable.  
DR. WELSH.

**St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd.**  
TORONTO.

Head Office—1014 King Street West.  
Branch Office—Tidy's, Yonge St

## MADAME IRELAND'S HERBAL TOILET SOAP.

The Canadian Pharmaceutical Journal of Dec. 1st says: Madame Ireland's soap, which is now being introduced in Canada, possesses all the characteristics of a perfect non-irritating detergent. It possesses special medicinal properties. It is offered exclusively through the drug trade



A Choice Selection of the Latest Designs in

## FRENCH CHINA.

A. D. Coffee Cups and Saucers. A. D. Chocolate Cups and Saucers. Tea and Breakfast Cups and Saucers. Afternoon Tea Sets and Goods Suitable for WEDDING GIFTS.

WHITE CHINA for decorating. China Fired Daily on the Premises.

**WILLIAM JUNOR,**  
109 KING ST. W. TORONTO

## SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENTS.

**BOUQUET OF KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY SONGS**  
With notes and gestures. Postpaid, paper, 50c; cloth, 75c.

**SELBY & CO.,** Publishers, 42 Church St., Toronto.

## REMINGTON TYPEWRITER.

Machines sent to any part of Ontario on rental.

**GEO. BENGOUGH,** 10-11 Adelaide E., Toronto.

## Freehold Loan and Savings Co.

DIVIDEND No. 65.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 4 per cent. on the Capital Stock of the Company has been declared for the current half year, payable on and after the FIRST DAY OF JUNE next, at the office of the Company in the city of Toronto. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 31st of May, inclusive.

Notice is also given that the General Annual Meeting of the Company will be held at 9 o'clock p.m. TUESDAY, JUNE 7th, at the office of the Company, for the purpose of receiving the annual report, the election of directors, etc. By order of the Board. S. C. WOOD, Manager.

Toronto, April 30, 1892.

## Bates & Dodds, UNDERTAKERS,

931 Queen St. west,  
Opposite Trinity College.

SPECIAL.—We have a connection with the Combination or Ring of Undertakers formed in this city. Telephone No. 513.

## ARTISTIC DESIGNS

Gas and Electric **Fixtures**

Assortment Complete.  
Prices Right.

**R. H. LEAR & CO.,**

19 and 21 Richmond St., West.

## W. H. Stone, The Undertaker.

All Funerals Conducted Personally.  
No. 349 Yonge St., TORONTO  
Telephone No. 932.

## Shop Window

Price Tickets  
Cotton Streamers  
Show Cards  
And General

**Job Printing**  
At Close Prices from

**Imrie & Graham,** 26 and 28 Colborne St., TORONTO.