

Childrens' Department.

PURE AND MANLY.

Gen. Robert E. Lee was a thoughtful boy, for his mother had taught him to practice self-denial and self-control, and to be economical in expending money. His father's death, when the boy was but eleven years of age, made him a "little man." He did the marketing, managed out-door affairs, and looked after the comfort of his invalid mother. As soon as school closed for the noon recess he rushed away from the frolicsome boys, and hurried home to arrange for his mother's daily ride. Young as he was, he carried her to the carriage, arranged the cushions, and seating himself by her side, tried to entertain her, gravely reminding her that the ride would fail to benefit her unless she was cheerful.

"Robert is both a son and a daughter to me," the mother used to say.

He was the most methodical of managers, and the neatest, of house-keepers. Unlike many boys, he did not think it beneath him to attend to details, or to do little things with as much carefulness as if they were large. While studying conic sections, he drew diagrams on a slate. Though he knew the one he was drawing would be rubbed out to make room for another, he drew it with as much accuracy and neatness as if it were to be engraved.

After his return from the Mexican war, his wife on opening his trunk found every article of clothing he had taken with him, and a bottle of brandy, which had been put in for medical use, unopened.

He never drank brandy or whiskey, and rarely a glass of wine, and he never used tobacco. To apprehend the meaning of this fact, and its powerful illustration of the lad's self-control, one must recall the rollicking life and drinking customs of Virginia during Gen. Lee's boyhood and youth.

During a school vacation, he was a guest in a country house, where the host, a fascinating gentleman of culture, lived a gay, wild life. Young Robert, who had been trained to self-control and self-denial, was shocked. He made no comment on what he saw, but he refused to join in the revels.

The unspoken rebuke brought to his bedside, the night before his departure, the penitent host. The youth's abstinence had shamed him, and he, a man of the world, came to confess to his youthful guest sorrow for the wild life he was leading.

Earnestly he warned him to beware of acquiring drinking habits, and urged him to persist in his temperate course of life. On leaving him, the host promised he would try to reform.

Yet this methodical, self-controlled, affectionate, serviceable boy was no "goody." He was the son of "Light Horse Harry" of the Revolution, and inherited his father's martial spirit. He chose the army for his profession, and friends and relatives approved his choice.

He entered West Point at the age of eighteen, graduated second in his class, and during the four years of cadet life he did not receive a demerit mark for any breach of rules or neglect of duty. He avoided tobacco and intoxicating liquors, never uttered a word to which a woman might not have listened, and

never did a deed which his mother could not have approved.

Lads who think it effeminate to be good, and manly to be bad, are asked to harmonize their notions with the pure, noble boyhood of Gen. Robert E. Lee.—*Youth's Companion*.

THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED IT SAY.—The best proof of the great power of Polson's Nerviline over every kind of pain is obtained by the use of a 10 cent bottle. Nerviline requires no puffing; every bottle tells its own story. It cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies known to the medical science. Nerviline is equally useful in external or internal pains. Try the great remedy. Ten cent bottle at any drug store. Large bottles only 25 cents.

LEARNING TO TRUST.

Jennie Blaine, although so young, had passed through two severe trials.

First, the death of her mother, whom she loved and appreciated as few children of thirteen know how to do.

Three years later her father became insane, and in his wild ravings was so dangerous that his friends were forced to take him to the asylum.

Jennie was almost heart-broken, and for months her face wore a sad expression which was pitiful to see on one so young.

Every one said her father was hopelessly insane; that there was no possible chance for his recovery.

Jennie had for some time thought of joining the church, but religion was so mysterious to her that she feared to take such a step without being able to give a reason.

She often heard people speak of having prayers answered; but while she had been in the habit of repeating the Lord's Prayer all her life, she had never, to her knowledge, had any special prayer answered.

But now in this hour of trial, when her home was broken up, her little brothers and sisters scattered, when friends could give her no hope, she went to her mother's God, and begged that her father might be restored.

Five long months passed by, and one glad morning news came from the asylum that her father was perfectly well, and would be sent home in a few days.

The answer to her prayer inspired Jennie with a faith so strong that she felt eager to trust her life and all it contained to the keeping of the loving Father who had listened to her pleading cry in the time of great distress.

One bright Sunday in September it was, with an intelligent faith in God, that she assumed the vows of the Church.

GOOD ADVICE TO A SON.

The Nashville Union publishes the facsimile of the following letter written by the venerable father of Tennessee's new Governor, Hon. Robert L. Taylor, and received by him on the day of his inauguration. It is worthy of reproduction, and is as follows:

HAPPY VALLEY, January 17, 1887.
Hon. R. L. Taylor:—

My Dear Son:—As you enter to-day on your official career as Governor of Tennessee, I want to say a few things by way of encouragement and warning.

As a public officer you will attain to a success or failure, just in proportion

to your observance or non-observance of certain simple rules.

1. Learn all your duties.
2. Then promptly and fearlessly discharge them.

3. In every transaction be governed by the (1) requirements of the law, (2) by the demands of an enlightened conscience, (3) sanctioned by the exactions of the supreme divine code.

4. Let no temptation, however fascinating and attractive, however plausible, induce you to ignore the requirements of your self-respect or to forget that the eye of God is always upon you, and that the recording angel unerringly journalizes our lives, and that the record will meet us on judgment and determine our eternal fate.

5. Let your promises be few and strictly performed.

6. Don't forget that the eyes of jealous rivals, false friends and open enemies—and their ears—are open to all you say and do—therefore think much and often and let your words be few and well chosen.

7. In all questionable cases choose to say and do those things that are clearly right and never questionable.

8. Remember and forget not that all the material treasures of this world cannot restore a bankrupt character or replace a ruined reputation.

9. Do right under all circumstances, even at the sacrifice of place, power, and the prospect of wealth, and if it keep you poor to the end of life.

10. Place your hand in the hand of Jesus and beg His guidance and protection in every condition and contingency of life, and may the love and peace of God be with you always.

Affectionately, your father,
N. G. TAYLOR.

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Beet, Half Long Smooth Blood Cabbage, Earl Jersey Wakefield Cabbage, Premium Flat Dutch Carrot, Scarlet Intermediate Celery, Golden Hearted Dwarf Cucumber, London Long Green Lettuce, Rennie's Selected Nonpareil Melon, Musk, Montreal Nutmeg Melon, Water, Ice Cream Onion, Yellow Danvers Onion, Large Red Wethersfield Parsnip, Hollow Crown Peas, Bliss Everbearing Radish, French Breakfast Tomato, Livingston's Favorite

Alyssum, Sweet Antirrhinum, Dwarf Snap-Drum Aster, Truffant's Paony Flowered Balsam, Finest Double Mixed Candytuft, White Rocket Dianthus, Sweet William Mignonette, Large-flowering Petunia, Large-flowering Single Phlox Drummondii Grandiflora Portulaca, Finest Single Mixed Sweet Peas, Best Mixed Zinnia, Finest Mixed Colors

USEFUL TO KNOW.—Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., was afflicted for years with contraction of the bronchial pipes and tightness of the chest. She was cured by the internal and external use of Hagar's Yellow Oil. This remedy cures rheumatism, neuralgia, inflammation, congestion, and all external and internal pains.

CARPETS.

Notwithstanding the dulness of trade in some of the city carpet houses, and the Bombastic and Foolish Statements of numerous Small Fry, the orders taken in our Carpet Department during the past week are simply immense.

The cause is quite plain and easily accounted for.

Honest, Square Dealing, Good Value, Nobby Styles, "ECONOMY IN CUTTING," well-laid carpets and satisfactory workmanship.

Inspection and comparison invited and if our Style is not better and our Prices lower than those of any other house in this city, don't buy.

We guarantee to effect a Saving of from five to ten per cent. in quantity, as Economy in Cutting is one of our specialties.

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—ON—

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Compiled from latest and best works on the subject by "Aunt Matilda." Price, 40 cts.

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We all desire to behave properly, and to know what is the best school of manners.

What shall we teach our children that they may go out into the world well bred men and women?

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TRADE-MARKS, PATENTS, COPIES, RIGHTS, DESIGNS, RE-ISSUES. Send description of your invention. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer and Editor, Washington D.C.

SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE.—"My face was covered with sores, arising from bad blood. By the use of three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was completely cured." R. E. Sinclair, of Port Burwell, Ont.