

tittle, the smallest points of the Hebrew alphabet, but there was a truth even in his superficial views. The truth is that God says nothing in vain. There is a meaning in all that He says and in all that He does. I come not, says Jesus, to make light of any part of the order under which our fathers lived; I come to make it more clear, to bring out all its meaning, to realize all that it denoted in My teaching, in My life, and in the whole work which I have undertaken for the redemption of mankind. Thus shall the law be not destroyed, but fulfilled—fulfilled in every part and to its full extent, so that "one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass away from the law till all things be accomplished."

#### Saturday Night.

Placing the little hats all in a row,  
Ready for church to-morrow, you know;  
Washing wee faces and little black fists,  
Getting them ready and fit to be kissed;  
Putting them into clean garments and white;  
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Spying out holes in the little worn hose,  
Laying by shoes that were worn through the toes;  
Looking o'er garments so faded and thin—  
Who but a mother knows were to begin?  
Changing a button to make it look right—  
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Creeping so softly to take a last peep,  
After the little ones all are asleep.  
Anxious to know if the children are warm,  
Tucking the blankets around each little form;  
Kissing each little face rosy and bright—  
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Kneeling down gently beside the white bed,  
Lowly and meekly she bows down her head,  
Praying as only a mother can pray,  
"God guide and keep them from going astray."  
*Angel of Peace*

#### Let the Young People Work.

Teach your children that although drudgery is not desirable, work should be sought after. Every moment of the time should be filled and idleness unknown. In this way only is happiness assured. There must be breaks in the routine, of course. Sleep is essential and work has no right to encroach upon that. Pleasure is necessary as a relaxation and must not be crowded out. There must be plenty of time for eating and digestion. In other words, work is used here in the sense of employment, and means quite another thing than continual manual labor or unbroken mental strain. When one reads of such instances as the secret suicide of a seventeen-year-old lad, whose mother was a widow and who preferred to slip out of the burdens and responsibilities of life rather than work for a living, it indicates something entirely wrong in the education of such youths. Their people work like drudges and encourage their idleness, until they attain maturity with a natural indolence which makes them prefer the support of charity, or that obtained by theft, rather than that gained by honest toil.

#### The Tattler.

What is a tattler? A vile leech, sapping the blood of human happiness. A black, greedy vulture feasting upon the carrion of society. A busy-body who listens gleefully to anything about your neighbor, either pettishly or in a joke, and then carries it magnified and patched up to suit himself, and pours it scorching hot into the ears of perhaps your best friend, and, after succeeding in getting him or her to say something equally as harsh, returns to you laden with his precious burden of strife, and adds fuel to the smouldering fire. Thus, little by little, this ghoul of human society filches the happiness of human friendship and develops between the kindness of neighbors and the best of friends a feeling of hatred which should be known only to the bosom of demons. Are you a tattler? Do you sow among your neighbors the seed of discord and hate? If so, in the name of humanity, let us beg you to desist. We are all liable to err, all too apt to say in a moment of sudden passion or in a silly joke, things which an hour afterward, in a moment of cool reflection, we

may heartily wish unsaid. But deeper is the sin and thicker is the crime of him who, taking our weakness for his capital, effect the destruction of the happiness of his neighbor as his interest.

#### Loving Words.

Loving words will cost but little,  
Journeying up the hill of life;  
But they make the weak and weary  
Stronger, braver for the strife.  
Do you count them only trifles?  
What to earth are sun and rain?  
Never was a kind word wasted,  
Never one was said in vain.

When the cares of life are many,  
And its burdens heavy glow  
For the ones who walk beside you,  
If you love them, tell them so.  
What you count of little value  
Has an almost magic power,  
And beneath her cheering sunshine  
Hearts will blossom like a flower.

So, as up life's hill we journey,  
Let us scatter, all the way,  
Kindly words, to serve as sunshine  
In the dark and cloudy day.  
Grudge no loving word, my brother,  
As along through life we go;  
To the ones who journey with you,  
If you love them, tell them so.

#### Right and Wrong Use of Afflictions.

It is not always the case that those who have suffered and sorrowed under bitter afflictions, sympathize most readily with those who are passing through the same bitter experiences. Undoubtedly the results of affliction ought to be to bring into a closer and heartier sympathy all those who are called to pass through trials. Just as undoubtedly, in a majority of cases, we see no such results. Frederick Maurice puts this matter very forcibly, when he says "Adversity is in itself as little gracious as prosperity. Moral death may be the fruit of one as much as of the other." The only safety from deadening influence of sorrow, lies in the turning from man to the pitying and merciful heavenly Father, with sincere confession of his superior wisdom, and with earnest prayer that his afflictive dispensations may draw us nearer and more dutifully to him. That which made David, crushed by afflictions, more than ever before a man of God, will, if rightly used, mould us into the same likeness.

#### Happy Every Day.

Sidney Smith cut the following from a newspaper and preserved it for himself: "When you rise in the morning, form the resolution to make the day a happy one to some fellow-creature. It is easily done—a left-off garment to the man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, and encouraging expression to the striving—trifles in themselves light as air—will do it at least for twenty-four hours. And if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. If you send one person, only one, happily through each day, that is 365 in the course of the year. If you live only forty years after you commence that course of medicine, you have made 14,600 beings happy. at all events for a time."—*Selected.*

#### A Wonderful Dog.

Dr. Allen, of New Maysville, Ind., has a wonderful dog. He is a large white and black Newfoundland. This faithful animal performs his daily work with the utmost promptness and regularity. This consists in keeping the kitchen wood box filled. At intervals through the day he will report at the kitchen and view the wood box. Whenever the supply of fuel is getting low he proceeds to the yard, grabs a stick in his mouth and takes it to the kitchen, repeating the operation till the box is filled again. He keeps special lookout on wash-days and at other times when an unusual quantity of wood is being used, and never lets the box get empty as long as there is a supply in the yard.

—George Harcourt & Son, the well-known Merchant Tailors and Robe Makers, who have been in business on King street east for nearly fifty years, have this spring moved to a very convenient store, No. 57 King street west, just opposite the Mail building. It is light, bright and inviting. Electric light and telephone in daily use in this establishment mark the wonderful progress we are making in the 19th century. This firm makes a speciality of clerical and academic dress, surplices, stoles, cinctures, hoods, gowns, &c., and from their ability and courtesy, we can assure our readers of perfect satisfaction with any work undertaken by them.

#### Hints to Housekeepers.

**BREADED SPRING CHICKEN.**—Cut a spring chicken to pieces, dip first in beaten egg and grated bread-crumbs, season with parsley, pepper and salt, place in a pan, lay a lump of butter on each piece of chicken, add a teacup of boiling water, bake slowly, baste often. When done, take up, add a teacup of cream, and three tablespoonfuls of grated bread-crumbs to the gravy, stir, and pour over the chicken.

**POTATO YEAST.**—Take 12 large potatoes, boil them in two quarts of water. When done, pour the water over two cups of flour. Take a small handful of hops, add boiling water to them, let boil a few minutes, strain into the mixture. Add one cup of sugar, and one-half cup of salt. When cold add two good cakes of yeast. This will keep for two weeks in a cool cellar, and makes delicious bread.

**POTATO SALAD.**—Take six large potatoes, boil till done. Chop a coffee cup of celery, using only the white stalks. Fill the salad bowl with alternate layers of potatoes sliced thin, the chopped celery and dressing. For dressing take three eggs, one tablespoonful each of sugar, oil and salt, a scant tablespoonful of mustard, a cup of milk and one of vinegar. Stir salt, mustard and sugar in a bowl until smooth, add the eggs and beat well, then add the vinegar and finally the milk. Put the bowl into a basin of boiling water, and cook until it thickens like custard.

**POTATO CROQUETTES.**—Boil and mash thoroughly four or five potatoes, add cream, butter and salt. Cream them and add the white of one egg beaten to a froth. Make into oblong rolls with the hands, and dip into the yolk of the egg and then in cracker crumbs. Put in a wire basket and fry in deep hot lard until a nice brown.

**POTATOES FOR WEAK EYES.**—Inflamed eyes are often relieved by cutting a large potato in two, scooping out the inside, and binding over the feverish lids.

**CODFISH.**—Cut in tiny pieces a piece of codfish, and pour over it boiling water, add some cream. This is nice poured over toast.

**FOR RHEUMATISM.**—Try a potato poultice for this painful disease. Boil two potatoes in their "jackets." When done, mash potatoes, skins and all—spread on a cloth and apply. A friend once told me she experienced great relief from an application of this kind on a rheumatic foot. Another friend tells me she carries a potato in her pocket always, to prevent rheumatism, renewing it when withered.

**A NICE WAY TO PREPARE SWEET POTATOES.**—Take large sweet potatoes, and put them on to boil or steam. Take out and peel. Slice lengthwise half an inch thick. Put in a baking pan, sprinkle white sugar over them, and spread each slice with butter. Pour over half a cup of cream. Set in the oven a few minutes to get heated through.

**POTATO PUDDINGS.**—Three eggs beaten together, two teacupfuls of sugar, one half cup of butter, two large Irish potatoes; put the butter into the potatoes while hot, after putting them through a sieve; mix together the eggs and sugar, then pour into the butter and potatoes. Beat all together and season with nutmeg. Bake in paste with one crust. This is very nice.

I read  
day ab  
who w  
scarcely  
Once  
few day  
her bac  
Daisy  
she crie  
"We  
ed her  
"No.  
—I gu  
Were y  
mammi  
"No  
"Th  
child-si  
I wo  
beautifi  
saith th  
comfort

"Pa  
ask yo  
my mot  
ought  
wind b  
"W  
our bo  
blown  
"Ye  
I will  
love or  
"Ve  
that.  
"No  
ought  
showe  
"W  
under  
"Ye  
answe  
wer: "  
"Tl  
"Y  
questi  
May c  
"W  
pose."  
"Y  
month  
wind  
flower  
every  
hour  
comm  
one a



THE  
a  
i  
cally i  
REME:  
fail.  
CUT  
SOAP,  
it, ext  
Blood  
skin a  
Sold  
35c.; 1  
DRUG  
Sen.  
F

