

For the Little Ones.

SMALL TALK WITH A SMALL FLOWER.

"Art thou crazy,
Little daisy,
Blooming out so late?
Dost thou know
That the snow
Soon will seal thy fate?"

"I'm not crazy,"
Said the daisy,
"Blooming out so late."
Well I know
That the snow
Soon will seal my fate.

"But I care not,
And I fear not,
For I've tried to do
All my duty
Well and truly
With my end in view.

"He who gave me
Youth and beauty
Would not have me lie
All inactive.
Unattractive,
Fearing lest I die."

"Then I'll praise thee,
Little daisy,
For I've learned of you
A good lesson,—
Still to press on,
Whatever may ensue."

SELF-DENIAL.

Do you know what self-denial means? Perhaps this story will help you to understand it.

One morning, as Harry and his parents were sitting at the breakfast-table, Harry seemed for a while engaged in a brown study. Presently he exclaimed,

"Father, I have made up my mind not to eat any more salt mackerel."

"Ah! what has brought you to that conclusion?" asked his father, with a look of earnest inquiry.

"Because," continued Harry, "our Sunday-school teacher said we ought to give up something, so that we might have money to put in the missionary-box."

"Well, but what has induced my boy to choose salt mackerel as the thing he will give up?" asked his father.

"Why," answered Harry, "because mackerel don't come very often; and I don't like them very much anyhow."

Now, do my young readers think there is any self-denial in that? I will tell you what self-denial is:

Little Jennie, who dearly loves oranges, received one just over so rich in its beautiful golden color, and plump with its delicious juice. Instead of eating it she ran around the corner and gave it to little Emma, who was sick, and whose mother was too poor to buy for her such luxuries. That was self-denial.

When you give away something that you really want, that by so doing you may make another happy; or when you give up something that you are really fond of, that you may have money for missionary or other good purposes—that is self-denial.

Jesus said, "If any man will be my disciple, let him deny himself,—*Carrier Dore.*

Time appears very short, eternity near, and a great name either in or after life, together with all earthly treasures and profits, but an empty bubble, a deluding dream.—*Brainard.*

MISSPENT EVENINGS.

The boy who spends an hour each evening loitering on street corners, wastes, in the course of a year, three hundred and sixty-five precious hours, which, if applied to study would familiarize sciences. If, in addition to wasting an hour each evening, he spend ten cents for a cigar, which is usually the case, the amount thus more than wasted would pay for ten of the leading periodicals of the country. Boys, think of these things. Think how much precious time and good money you are wasting, and for what? The gratification afforded by the lounge on the corner, or by the cigar, is not only temporary, but positively hurtful. You cannot indulge in these practices without seriously injuring yourselves. You acquire idle and wasteful habits, which will cling to you through life, and grow upon you with each succeeding year. You may, in after life, shake them off, but the probabilities are, that the idle habits thus formed in early life will remain with you till your dying day. Be warned then in time, and resolve that as the hour spent in idleness is gone forever, you will improve each passing one, and thereby fit yourselves for usefulness and happiness.

If good manners are not to die out amongst us, reverence must be restored. The old must be honored, the weak must be deferred to, and most of all women must be respected. Women have the matter in their own hands. They can compel men to be well-mannered; and men who know how to behave with politeness to women, will end by behaving with politeness toward each other.—*Temple Bar.*

—"The little I have seen in the world and known of the history of mankind, teaches me to look at their errors in sorrow and not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through, the brief pulsations of joy; the tears of regret; the feebleness of purpose; the scorn of the world that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening voices within; health gone, happiness gone, I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hands it came."—*Chalmers.*

The following extract from a letter of a correspondent to the Cincinnati Commercial may be of interest to any of our readers who may be contemplating making investments in railroad securities:

"Let the reader take a good map of the West and carefully scan the route of the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railroad and its feeders. Stretching from Indianapolis to Peoria, through what an ex-President of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture assured me is the richest vast section of farming land in the world, a distance of 212 miles; thence controlling northwardly the Peoria and Rock Island and the Davenport and St. Paul Railroads, which pass through a country as beautiful and as marvelously rich as the other. The whole distance is over six hundred miles, and the country looks like a garden all the way. Such fields of corn, and wheat, and oats, and grass I never saw elsewhere. There was not wanting droves of fine blooded cattle, such as one sees in the Blue Grass region of Kentucky, and countless hogs—enough, one would suppose, for the entire Gentile world. Nor must I overlook the attractive farm houses, the extensive orchards, loaded with fruit, and the thriving cities and villages, which one expects to find only in old-settled districts. The whole is most extraordinary, and at present the railroad facilities are not sufficient to carry to market the surplus fatness. The difficulty will be removed soon, and then let Cincinnati open her storerooms and increase the number of her elevators."

"But this is only a part of the story. The owners of the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railroad have now nearly completed a branch to Decatur, and are building another from Danville up to Paxton, on the Illinois Central, and a main line from Champaign, via Havana, to the Mississippi River. It has not been so announced by those concerned, but I think I can see that the point to be reached is Quincy, and that the Hannibal and St. Joseph Road will be found eventually in this ring, bringing Kansas City, Leavenworth and the Kansas Pacific Railroad next door to Cincinnati. Keokuk will be reached by a branch, and form the link that will connect the East with the road passing through Northern Missouri and Nebraska—the Midland Road—which has been built through the management of Mr. B. E. Smith, the railroad king of Ohio, a man whose success in life has been as remarkable as it is well deserved.

"Here you have a network of roads under one control covering the finest sections of country in the 'boundless West,' capable of feeding the world."

W. N. Coler & Co., of New York, report a constantly increasing demand for good bonds of counties, townships, cities and school districts. See their advertisement.

Special Notice.

Many persons, apparently healthy on retiring, die during the enervating hours from three to five in the morning. The life force being lowest at the time, nature more readily succumbs. Individuals on the shady side of forty, and whose vitality has been impaired, are most susceptible. Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites will sustain and tone the nervous system, and its use is a necessary precaution against premature mortality.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

TORONTO TIME.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM TORONTO.

GRAND TRUNK EAST.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
DEPART.....	5.37	12.07	6.22	7.07
		A.M.		
ARRIVE.....	9.07	11.07	4.52	11.07

GRAND TRUNK WEST.

	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
DEPART.....	11.30	7.30	11.45	8.45
	A.M.			A.M.
ARRIVE.....	5.25	10.15	6.00	1.05

GREAT WESTERN.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
DEPART.....	7.00	11.00	4.00		8.10
ARRIVE.....		11.00	1.15	5.30	9.30

Trains on this line leave the Union Station five minutes after leaving Yonge Street Station.

NORTHERN.

	A.M.	P.M.
DEPART.....	7.00	4.00
ARRIVE.....	10.35	9.30

TORONTO AND NIPISSING.

	A.M.	P.M.
DEPART.....	7.05	3.50
ARRIVE.....	10.45	6.25

TORONTO, GREY AND BRUCE.

	A.M.	P.M.
DEPART.....	7.30	3.45
ARRIVE.....	11.30	8.40

Commercial Intelligence.

CHURCH HERALD OFFICE, TORONTO, }
Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1872. }

TORONTO MARKET.

Liverpool market was unchanged, but nominal, and the Western markets were dull and lower, in sympathy with which the feeling here was decidedly weak and lower, merchants exhibiting much more desire to meet buyer's views.

Flour—Extra, \$7 00; superfine, \$8 15 to \$8 20; fancy \$8 50 to \$8 60.
Wheat—Softest, \$1 33; Spring, \$1 31 to 1 35; Dobl, \$1 33.
Barley—No. 1, 65c to 67.
Peas—65c to 67.
Oats—35c to 36c.
Butter—24 to 25c. per lb., roll.
Eggs—Small fresh lots worth 15 to 16c.
Hay—Timothy, \$23 to \$23 50; Clover, \$16.
Straw—\$14.
Potatoes—75c. per bushel.
Apples—\$1 50 to 2 00 per barrel.
Poultry—Chickens, 25c to 50c; Geese, 50c to 80c; Turkeys, 60c to \$1 00; Ducks, per pair, 40 to 50c.
Bacon—Offering freely at 51c. to 7c. per lb., by the carcass.
Pork—Mess \$16 75 to \$17.
Mutton—By the carcass, 26 to 27.
Dressed Hogs \$8 50 to \$7.
Calves—12c. per lb.
Sheep—75c. to \$1 each.
Lambkins—50c.