

Happy and Good.

The little girl for whom Mary Bond had made the frock, was very much pleased to get it. When Mrs. Bond called her into the dining-room out of the street to give her the dress, she talked to her a good deal, and she found that little Jane was an orphan, and had no father or mother, but lived with bad people in a back lane. They taught her not only to sell matches, but to use bad words, and to steal. The poor child sometimes used very wicked words, and once she put her hand in a gentleman's pocket and took out a handkerchief, and she would have been put in prison, only that the gentleman begged she might be let off.

Mrs. Bond was so grieved to hear all this, that she got some kind friends to take Jane into a home for outcast children, where she got such good food and nice clothes that she became very healthy and happy.

But more than this, Jane began to learn what a little Christian ought to know, and what she ought to do; and by degrees she grew to be a loving Christian girl, and never told a falsehood, or used a bad word.

One day she said to Mrs. Bond, "If you had not brought me out of the cruel streets into this dear home, I never should have even tried to be good. I am so happy here, and I feel so safe, that it makes me try to do what pleases God. I am so grateful to you, ma'am, for bringing me here. I hope I shall never do anything to make you sorry for doing so much for me."

When Mary, who was now twelve years old, was driving home with her mother that afternoon, her mother said, "Did you here what Jane was saying to me? It reminded me of some words in the Catechism."

"I know what they are," said Mary, who was very quick, "I heartily thank our Heavenly Father, that He hath called me to this state of salvation, through Jesus Christ our Saviour."

If Jane had stayed out in the streets with bad companions, she never could have learned to be a sweet, loving, pure girl. But she was brought into a safe place—into a state of salvation—and in it she is happy and it helps her to do right."

"What a dreadful thing it would be," said Mary, with a little shudder, "if Jane was ever to run away, or if she grew tired of being so regular in her ways. I hope she will always stay in the home."

"My own dear Mary will pray, I think, more than ever for Jane. And I hope she will pray for herself too, that God will give her His grace that she may continue in the family of Christ, unto her life's end."

"Mother dear," said Mary, throwing her arms around her mother's neck, "I never felt it so much before as now. Jesus Christ has done for me like what you did for Jane Newton. And as long as I live I hope He will never let me wander from His side."

HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE?—Palpitation, Fluttering of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Swelling of the Ankles, Nightmare, Spells of Hunger and Exhaustion. These are most pronounced symptoms of Heart Disease. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will give relief inside of 30 minutes, and will effect a speedy cure in most stubborn cases. It's vegetable, it's liquid, it's harmless, it's wonderful.

The children were talking about the best kind of sweetening. One liked maple syrup best; one lump sugar, and another black molasses. "Cause it's so sweet," he said.

"I know what sweetens best of all," said Faith; "it's love!" Then mamma leaned over and kissed little Faith.

Mrs. S. James, Seaforth, suffered for years with what is called old people's rash. She was treated by many physicians without any result. Mr. Fear, the local druggist, recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment, which relieved the irritation at once and speedily effected a permanent cure of the skin eruption. Mrs. James also says Dr. Chase's Ointment cured her of Itching Piles which she had been troubled with for years.

—Thank God for the many blessings and opportunities for good He has given you, and go to work to-day with a new purpose and a happy and contented spirit.

O. S. Doan, of Clinton, says not to go on suffering as he did for years with Salt Rheum, when a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure you.

Dr. Chase's Ointment cured Hiram Frey, of Norwood, after suffering ten years with Eczema of the leg.

Chase's Ointment also cured his little girl of Eczema on her face.

—He is tenderest, not who has sinned, as is sometimes vainly thought, but who has known best the power of sin by overcoming it.—Westcott.

Prominent Business Man of Peterboro Cured of Eczema.

Mr. Thos. Gladman, bookkeeper for Adam Hall, Esq., stove and tinware dealer, Peterboro', writes the following facts:—"Have been troubled for nine years with Eczema on my leg, and at times the itching was something terrible; tried many eminent doctors and was pronounced incurable. I had given up hopes of ever being cured when I was recommended by Mr. Madill, druggist, to try a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I am happy to testify that after using two boxes I am completely cured."

—Tact is a gift; it is likewise a grace. As a gift, it may or may not have fallen to our share; as a grace we are bound either to possess or to acquire it.—Christina Rossetti.

Baby Eczema and Scald Head.

Infants and young children are peculiarly subject to this terrible disorder, and if not promptly arrested it will eventually become chronic. Dr. Chase made a special study of Eczema and disease of the skin, and we can confidently recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to cure all forms of Eczema. The first application soothes the irritation and puts the little sufferer to rest.

Marian's Gift.

"One thing more, girls; some one must be responsible for the ice cream." The Helpers' Circle had a social entertainment in view, and the president, Alice Gordon, was dividing up the work in a manner systematic and emphatic. There was to be an elaborate programme, and parts had been assigned according to "gifts." There had been merry discussion about various gifts.

"Give the ice cream table to Marian Cliff," said Retta Foster; we know her gift. She couldn't come to-day, but will do her part. It will be perfectly safe to leave this to her."

"What is Miss Marian's gift?" asked a new member. "Sweets?"

The girls smiled and Alice answered; "just faithfulness in what she undertakes. What she promises, she does, without reminding or prompting. You can depend upon her to the last degree, and no worry about it."

"A very good and desirable gift," was the new-comer's comment.

"Yes," chimed in another, "and if Marian makes an engagement, we always expect her to keep it, unless something direful happens. She is one of the sort that never forgets or disappoints, without reason."

"Why, she's wonderful!" exclaimed the stranger.

"No, not as you mean, perhaps," said Alice. "Marian is not musical, not 'elocutionary,' nor remarkable in any way but this. She calls herself common-place, but I wish such faithfulness were more common."

Yes, Marian's "gift" was a valuable one—not to be envied as unattainable, but desired and imitated. Such a gift is not merely a bestowal, it is an acquirement, and is within the reach of all.

Be "faithful in that which is least," be trustworthy, responsible and reliable, and the character thus secured, at any cost, will be its own reward, and will receive such appreciation as the most brilliant talents, coupled with a fickle nature, can never win.

"Beloved, thou doest faithfully, whatsoever thou doest," is a plaudit worth every thing to be worthy of.

A Loving Son.

Arthur was the son of a poor widow who could hardly earn enough to buy food for herself and son. She had no warm shawl, and could not go to church in cold weather. Arthur felt sorry to see his mother kept at home for such a cause. His sorrow was real, too, for it made him set his wits to work to earn money. He became bellows-blower to the organist, and ran errands for the neighbours and shopkeepers, until he earned enough to buy a cheap warm shawl.

He kept his plan secret, bought the shawl, carried it home, and stealing up behind his mother, spread it out and laid it over her shoulders.

"What is my boy about?" cried the widow, starting from her chair. Then feeling the shawl, she grasped it and said, "Why what's this?"

"A nice warm shawl for my dear mother to wear to church!" cried Arthur, clapping his hands and dancing around the room for joy; "isn't it a beauty, mother?"

When his mother learned how the shawl had been procured, her heart was glad. Tears filled her eyes, and pressing Arthur to her breast, she said: "My dear, dear boy!"

Was not Arthur well paid, think you, for all his work and pains in earning that shawl? I doubt if there was a happier boy in the nation that night than Arthur. What made him so happy? Love and duty! He had loved his mother and had shown it by working very hard to buy a shawl. The gift had become a joy to her lonely heart because it made her feel that her boy loved her—that he returned love for love.

If my boys wish to taste Arthur's

happiness, they can all do it. The spring is as open to them as it was to Arthur. They have but to love their mothers dearly, and to show it by acts of affectionate obedience. If they knew how much value their mothers set on their love, they would love them dearly. Boys, let Arthur's example teach you to love your mothers, and to show that you love them.

POISONED BLOOD

Dreadful Death-Draught Comes from Diseased Kidneys

When Uric Acid Flows in the Veins, Life looks out of Darkened Windows, expecting soon the Close of Day.

The fashionable Italian poison of the XVI century was *Aqua Torfana*. It was used by the medicis and all the first families of Rome, Genoa, and Naples. In five years, historians tell us, over 600 wives used it to make widows of themselves.

In these modern days a more terrible and more prevalent poison is decimating the human family, and men have asked in vain for an antidote. It is the uræmic poisoning of the blood, caused by diseased kidneys. The poison which these useful organs should filter from the blood, is allowed to remain in the circulation and courses through the body, like

"Accursed Hebenon... whose effect Holds such an enmity with blood of man,

That with a sudden vigor it doth posset and curd Like eager droppings into milk, The thin and wholesome blood."

To-day there is a remedy. Science has discovered a sure cure. All may have and apply it. It is sold under the name of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

It is a specific for all Kidney ailments. It cures by restoring the Kidneys, so that they properly perform their natural functions. It is the only known cure for Diabetes, and Bright's Disease. For sale by druggists everywhere, and the Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

MR. VERNON BROMLEY, Trenton, Ont., says:—"For a number of years have suffered severely from Rheumatism and Sciatica. Was induced to procure a half dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, which I have used, and from being a cripple I am a well man."

MR. THOS. HARRISON, St. Mary's, N. B., says:—"In spite of all other treatment I suffered for nearly a year with Stone of the Bladder. I was relieved by passing the same, after using one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and completely cured by a few boxes."

MR. WM. McEVELA, 275 Friel St., Ottawa, says:—"Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills have worked a wonderful cure in my case. Had been laid up with kidney trouble for months."

G. B. CONES, Orillia, Ont., says:—"I most cheerfully testify that five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured me of Diabetes, from which I suffered two years."

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