

favourite hymn. And one evening as she was just closing the door after one of these stolen visits, a shadow fell upon her, and, looking up suddenly with startled eyes, Dolly saw her grandmother standing before her.

"Dorothy, come with me."

And the child tremblingly followed her into the nursery, where she again seated herself; and the face at which Dolly stole one timid glance was very severe.

"Dorothy, you have been disobeying me."

The child turned red and pale and said no word.

"You have been sitting with Marmaduke against my express orders."

"I have not been sitting with him," said Dolly almost inaudibly.

"Do not tell me falsehoods, Dorothy. I saw you come out of the room."

"I had only opened the door, just to show him I was near."

"You cannot deceive me, Dorothy. I heard your voice from his room, singing, all the time I was coming upstairs."

Dolly, conscious-stricken and white with apprehension, could hardly articulate her words, but desperation gave her courage to speak out.

"I stood by the door to sing. Duke did cry so; I have never been further than the door, grandmother."

"Have you ever done such a thing before?"

"Yes,"—in a very small voice—"once or twice."

"When you knew I should not permit it, and that you were violating my commands?"

Dolly made no reply.

"How do you pass the time after Marmaduke goes to bed, and before he goes to sleep?"

"I sit just outside his door."

"And talk to him?"

"A little—sometimes."

"And go in sometimes?"

"Yes."

"I am much displeased with you, Dorothy," said Lady Temple, with great severity, rising as she spoke. "I do not know whether you have been allowed in your past life to behave in a disobedient and deceitful manner; but now that you are under my care, such conduct will not be permitted for a moment. As you do not choose to take any notice of my strict orders, and act in a way which you know to be in direct defiance of my wishes, I shall take more efficient means of seeing that my commands are carried out. I had hoped that I should at least be able to trust to your sense of honour in such matters, but I see plainly that I cannot do so. I was not prepared for such deceitful conduct in any Temple. I am much displeased and much disappointed."

And Lady Temple walked majestically away, leaving Dolly utterly annihilated, feeling that her character was gone for ever, and

that nothing could ever again redeem it in the eyes of her grandmother.

And upon the following evening, before Lucy went down, she saw Dolly into the nursery and got out her favourite books, and when she left the room the child noticed that there was a curious little sound after the shutting of the door, which she did not quite understand.

But when, by and by, with a timid kind of curiosity, she approached the door, and turned the handle, she found that it would not yield to pressure, and she knew that she was a prisoner.

Dolly's cheeks glowed with mingled shame and pain. She knew but too well into what deep disgrace she must have fallen, before such a measure as that would have been instituted, and her little heart was full of bitterness and grief.

Duke was not crying that night; he knew what had happened, and that Dolly could not be near him, and so he resigned himself to the inevitable. The days had grown longer, and it was not quite dark yet. Lucy had drawn up the blind, and he was accustomed now to be alone in the room, and he went to sleep all the sooner for knowing that crying would not bring his sister.

So Dolly's thoughts that night were not diverted from the humiliating subject of her own naughtiness and disgrace; and very sad indeed did she feel at having thus forfeited all claim to favour and trust.

"And I did so want to be good and to please grandmother," said the poor child, with a very deep sigh. "But it doesn't seem as though I ever could. I didn't mean to be naughty. It was only that I love Duke so very much. And now grandmother will never love me, and I can never be what mamma said."

Dolly went to bed that night with a heavy heart. She tried to find help and comfort in her prayers that night, but God seemed very, very far away just then, and He did not seem to take the trouble away, and the thought of her disgrace weighed too heavily on the child's mind for her feeble little prayer to lighten.

(To be continued.)

LIFE, ITS NOBLE OPPORTUNITIES.—

Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do; Lose not a chance to waken love— Be firm, and just, and true. So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee, "These things shall never die."

WORK FOR ALL.—

If you cannot in the harvest Garner up the heavy sheave, Many a stalk both ripe and golden Do the busy reapers leave. Go and glean among the briers Growing rank against the wall; For it may be that the shadow Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

Ellen H. Gates.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.

Table listing various baking powder brands and their comparative worth. Brands include ROYAL, GRANT'S, RUMFORD'S, HANFORD'S, REDHEAD'S, CHARM, AMAZON, CLEVELAND'S, PIONEER, CZAR, DR. PRICE'S, SNOW FLAKE, LEWIS', PEARL, HECKER'S, GILLET'S, ANDREWS & CO., BULK, and RUMFORD'S (when not fresh).

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. LOVE, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. H. A. MOTT, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. HENRY MORTON, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

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