marized for Busy Readers.

IN SPITE of her 76 years Florence IN SPITE of her 76 years Florence rives at the manufacturer's, which it Nightingale still observes the anniverdoes in large sacks holding something saries of the victories won in the Crimean war. She always remembers to send a message to the veterans of the Crimea, and at Christmas time she hever fails to send some token of re-membrance to the workers in the institution for trained nurses which she founded at St. Thomas' Hospital not long after the close of the war.

"THE Australasians," says L'Illusin the chase. In certain districts the Mangaroos commit great depredations, and the local authorities give a large sum for the head of every animal killed. Mounted on their wheels and armed with guns, the hunters assemble in very great numbers and so dispose themselves as to surround the herd and slaughter the animals by hund-

out any of the old estates of Pitrea- Mr. Benjamin Turner, one have been embarrassing to many he bore himself well, and has left to his son something more and better than

THE official handbook of the Baps just published. It appears from the soldiers sung: summary statistics for the United Why dost thou hold thine hand aback, Kingdom that the number of churches is 2,924; chapels, 3,822; sitting accommodation, 1,288,514; membership 360,112; Sunday school teachers, 50,721; scholars 619,226; local preachers, 4,838; pastors in charge, 1,955; baptisms, 16,113. The figures in each department are in ad- gem: vance of those of last year, the most prominent increase being in memberhip, the additional number of members being 6,145.

HERE is an instructive story and one quite new about Queen Victoria: It was suggested to her the other day that Queen Anne's statue, opposite St. should be removed for the jubilee thanksgiving service, in order that the view might not be obstructed. When this proposal was submitted to her Majesty she refused to sanction it. "I am unwilling to allow the statue to be displaced," the Queen is said to have remarked. "If I permit it some one may consider it a justification for the Scotsman, has been giving his one may consider it a justification for the Scotsman, has been giving his removing my statue some day on a "Impressions of New Zealand." In one tiful fur made lovely muffs and trim-

many years, and they have given gention. To hear the faddists talk you The five lit eral satisfaction. Only a few months ago, a noted old postwoman died at Cutsyke, some ten miles from Leeds. From the Queen's accession, in 1837, might be inclined to say that it is the mother guessed his fate; she knew fill 1869, she was the letter carrier in till 1860, she was the letter carrier in sobrest of white communities. I have there were plenty of people in the world who coveted his rich coat, and world who coveted his rich coat, and to Auckland in the north, and have well understood that she and her little feet.

Ah, blessings on those little hands world who coveted his rich coat, and whose work is yet undone:

And blessings on those little feet. ther duties from sickness during the 32 years. Monoton Milnes, first Lord Houghton, took an interest in her career, and was instrumental in obtaining wastrel—"a remittance man," as they her fox had no time to mourn the construction for her first because of the six weeks in the colony. I have the ones would never hear his cheer full bark again. With five hungry and blessings on the little brain to mourn the construction for her first had no time to mourn the construction for her first her fox had no time to mourn the construction for her first her fox had no time to mourn the construction for her first her fox had no time to mourn the construction for her first her fox had no time to mourn the first her fox had no time to mourn the construction for her first her fox had no time to mourn the first her fox had no time to mourn the first her fox had no time to mourn the first her first her fox had no time to mourn the first her first he

THE Dowager-Countess of Errol, one of her Majesty's ladies-in-waiting, has drunk, and a nuisance while his money soon five little forms were snuggled now joined the earnest band of tem- last; he is sober and a nuisance when together in the bed their father and perance advocates. She presided at a recent meeting of the British Women's emperance Association in Richmond. and enforced the fact that the association stood not merely for temperance, which might mean anything, but for total abstinence. Lady Errol, who frequently attends court as lady-initing to her Majesty, of whom she is an intimate friend, afterwards said she should tell the Queen about the meetings, and expressed the opinion that her Majesty would be interested to hear about them.

MR. MOODY while at Chicago said, concerning a day of rest, what it would be wise for many workers in all fields of labor to heed: "The day of rest is a necessity. I looked forward to my Friday. I used to think because I was engaged in God's work that I could work seven days in the week, and I was older at 30 than I am now at 6 I had not the spring or the vigor I now have." Ignoring the religious a pect of the question altogether, one day's rest in seven seems to be an al solute physical necessity to man. This, of course, at once raises the questi-If man's physical nature requires rest from toil, does not his religious nature require opportunity for worship?—for man is essentially a religious being.

QUEEN LOUISA of Denmark is next after Queen Victoria the oldest of the sovereign ladies of Europe. She was Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for born in 1822 Princess Louisa of Hesse-Cassel, and on her father's side is related to the royal family of England. However, in 1842 she married Prince Christian of Denmark, a poor but most excellent gentleman, who later came to the Danish throne under the title of King Charles IX. Through her early married life Queen Louisa was rich only in beautiful daughters and ndsome sons. It has been purely by her own ambitious efforts that this lady sees herself today the mother of the future Queen of England, the present King of Greece and grandmother of the Czar of Russia. A more contented, proud old lady it would be hard to find

Scott's Emulsion makes the blood richer and improves the circulation. It increases the digestion and nourishes the body. It corrects diseased action and strengthens the nervous system. In a word, it places the body in the best possible condition for preventing the germs of Consumption from beginning or continuing their work. In that one sentence is the whole secret. Book covering the subject very thoroughly sent free for the asking.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, On

than Queen Louisa, who has achieved

THE hairdressers of Marseilles France, all of whom are more or less engaged in the chignon trade, are something like 400 in number; of these four large houses manufacture among 55,000 chignons annually for French consumption alone. Gossip From Every Land Sumlistan house retails no less than 15,000 chignons annually, at prices averaging from \$2 to \$14 each, although chignons isian house retails no less than 15,000 can be purchased as high as \$50 each. Chignons of red or flaxen hair which comes chiefly from Scotland, are the most expensive. When the hair arlike a couple of hundredweight each, it is thoroughly washed in hot water ntil every particle of grease is re-oved from it, then has a final bath moved from it, then has a final bath of potash, and when perfectly dry is passed through common flour. France exports large numbers of chignons to

ON FRIDAY morning, says a London correspondent, a quaint old usage, the tration Europeenne "utilize the bicycle origin of which is lost in the mists of antiquity, was duly honored at the Priory Church of St. Bartholomew the old widows were given a new sixpenc each. In accordance with the trac tional rules of the ancient custom, th aged women were required to pick up the coins from a flat tombstone, but some of them were too infirm to stoop, and willing hands were ready to place SIR HENRY WARDLAW, who has lied at his home in Tillicoultry, Scot-cross bun aplece. The strange cereand, inherited the old baronetcy with- mony took place after morning prayer. vie, near Dunfermline, which had long before passed away from the family. yard and placed the sixpences on one The title came to him from a distant of the crumbling tombstones. Very few relative. In circumstances which might of the public were present to witness

JAMES ELDERDICE in an article in the New York Voice gives a number of queer samples of old hymns, long list Union of Great Britain and Ireland ago banished from hymn books. Here is a sample of one which Cromwell's

And hide it in thy lap O, pluck it out, and be not slack To give thy foes a rap. Another old favorite, sung by the

Thy race is not forever got By him who fastest runs; Nor the battle by the people Who shoot the largest guns. A hymn sung as late as Wesley's

Ye monsters of the bubbling deep Your Maker's praises shout, Up from the sands ye coddlings peep, And wag your tails about. As Mr. Elderdice says, "one not go very far back to heartily agree with quaint old Thomas Fuller, that 'their piety was better than their po-

time had the following:

A SMALL number of women have of his articles he says: "In one direction my impressions of New Zealand served as letter earriers in England for have had a curious turn. The colony is rept. with the demand for probability is rept. government pension for her in her call such men here—the men who are he is waiting for money. It seems scarcely worth while to apply prohi-bition for the sake of such men. I

The Poets. GAR Karananananan karanan kara

O Captain! My Captain!

Abraham Lincoln, died April 15, 1865. O Captain, my Captain! our fearful trip is done: The ship has weathered every rack, the prize we sought is won

The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting. While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring; But O heart! heart! heart! O the bleeding drops of red,

Where on the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead:

O, Captain! my Captain! rise up and you the bugle trills; For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths —for you the shores a-crowding; For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;

Here Captain, dear father! This arm beneath your head; It is some dream that on the deck trotted homeward.

You've fallen cold and dead. My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will; The ship is anchored safe and sound, ts voyage closed and done: From fearful trip the victor ship comes

Exult, O shores and ring, O bells! But I with mournful tread, Walk the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead.

-Walt Whitman. HELPLESS FOR SIX MONTHS.

Rheumatism Held Him in Chains-Suffered Untold Torture-The Great South American Rheumatic Cure Waged War and Won a Complete Victory - Relief in a Few Mours.

"I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. I was completely help-less for over six months. I tried all kinds of remedies but got no rene Having noticed strong testimonials published of the cures effected by South American Rheumatic Cure, I obtained a bottle of it, and received relief from pain from the first dose, and in an incredibly short time I was entirely freed from my sufferings." Jas. Sold by C. McCallum and B. A. Mit-

Of the \$569,000,000 worth of goods exported from the United States last year, \$504,000,000 worth were agricultur-al produce.

For Boys And Girls?

In April.

By Alix Thorn. Little baskets lightly swinging As they wend their happy way, Flock the children gaily trooping On a sunny April day Down the narrow, winding lane High upon the breezy uplands

To the piney woods again.

And the fallen leaves so sere, For they hide the shy arbutus, Earliest flowers of the year. Slushing pink, and ever pinker, White as snowdrops in the spring, Breathing odors of the woodland-Such a wealth of blossoming!

Crowding close to rugged boulder. Creeping to a fallen tree, Starry faces ever lifting Yet reluctant winter lingers.

Powdering the drooping branches.

Wildly blow the wayward breezes, Peeps the sun through giant trees— Surely 'tis a time of gladness. Never hours so sweet as these! Hear the bluebirds calling, calling: Singing low, a brook runs by: And above the world awakening Smiles the arching April sky.

Wandering snowflakes flutter down

And the fields all bare and brown.

WW The Story of the Silver Fox.

By Frances Margaret Fox. The shadows of the trees grew longer and longer as they fell upon the bit of open ground in the forest where five fox babies were playing. It was a special treat to be taken to this playground, and the little ones scampered about in high glee. There was nothing Covenanters included the following near to harm them, for the proud fox mother was very careful of her babies, and never let them leave the safety of their cozy home when danger was

It was no wonder she was proud of her family, for they were very cun-ning little foxes, with sharp, bright eyes, brimfull of mischief. They were so fat and round that their mother sometimes laughed until her sides fairly ached when she watched them play leap-frog. Their bushy, white-tipped tails were her special pride, and she loved to bury her nose in their soft, silken fur when they lay cuddled to-

gether in the burrow.

These were Silver Foxes, and the only ones within many, many miles of their home. Long ago the Silver Foxes

The five little foxes not only had no

to get them out of the way at home. as she thought they ought, each little seems mother had made of old leaves and grass the fall before they were born.

The mother fox waited until they or the worse for liquor. Further, I do not believe the vice of the colony is not believe the vice of the colony is hurried along in the deepening gloom hurried along in the deepening gloom

of the future. To continue living where they were was out of the question; for one thing, it was almost impossible to get a bite for her little ones to eat without risking her life. Many a time she had been chased by a dog when, perhaps, she had secured nothing but one small

chicken for her big family.

It was very seldom she found a rabbit; the hunters were after them, too. It was hard to eatch birds, and the children one and all, disliked toads. There was nothing left for her to do. then, but watch for lambs in the fields. and rob hen-coops. It was dangerous home must be fed! She couldn't let

One thing, however, she decided to do; just as soon as the babies were a little bigger and stronger, she would where, perhaps, there would be enough eat, and, as she fondly imagined, they would be safe from the cruel

She reached a farmyard at last, and, to her great surprise and delight, captured a plump old gander, with scarce any trouble at all. Although very hungry herself after her long journey on the tempting bunches of feathers perched on the roosts in the hen-house, and, thankful to have secured enough for her little ones, she took the heavy gander in her mouth and

with no thought of impending dandened by her unexpected good forne. Alas! when about half-way ome, the poor fox was caught in a trap which held her tight in its merciless grasp. The trap was an ingeniously con-

trived affair, and although she was quite unhurt, her cries were piteous extreme; struggle frantically as he might, escape was impossible. Five hungry babies at home who would miss their mother and starve to death she never came back to them! She tried again to free herself. The forest rang with her despairing howls. All her strength and agility availed her

Five starving babies with no one to ied to tear herself away. It was use-The hours crept slowly but steadily

on. When the morning light flooded the waking world, it brought added anguish to the suffering captive, for then the hunters found their prize Two great men were wild with delight when the beautiful creature met their gaze. It was in vain she lifted tired, mournful eyes to them in mute appeal. They called her a wretched thief when they saw the stolen and they were taking. Instead of killing the unfortunate fox, they bound a long rope about her

for the hungry little ones; for herself she had no thought. She listened intently to the conversation of the trappers, however, for with the sagacity drop them in water just at the boiltime. pers, however, for with the sagacity common to her kind, she meant to escape, even then, if possible.

A famous riding club intended giving If the water boils a long time before a fox chase that very day; fifty hounds were in readiness for the chase; but the fox the sportsmen had secured was ill; this, then, the trappers agreed,

This matter was arranged very easily, and not a member of the club knew that the fox in question was a beautiful silver fox worth many times the sum they agreed to pay the trap-pers at the close of the chase. Poor mother fox! sometimes she Poor mother fox! sometimes she moaned and cried in a heartrending ashion; at other times he snarled and barked, showing her sharp white teeth in a savage manner. But all that long day, until the hour appointed for the chase, her heart ached for the hungry

vas their chance to make some money; hey would sell their prisoner to the

When the fatal hour came, an unooked for occurrence took place. Four officers of the Humane Society put in their appearance, and declared that never allow such a thing to take place if they had power to prevent it. A heated argument followed with the result that the long-talked of chase 'drag''; which means that the ailing fox was killed and dragged over the moorland at the tail of a horse; the club, in the meantime, refusing to pay the trappers for the fox they no longer

Then it was that the officers of the Humane Society together visited the eautiful silver fox, and at last her appeals were heeded. Strangely enough sese tranners who captured the fox knew so little of the value of her fur that they readily agreed to sell her to the four men for the price promised them by the riding club, and the only ondition imposed on them was that he handsome creature should be taken back to the forest and set at liberty on the very spot where she was taken. That night there was a happy re-union in the home of the Silver Fox, who now lives, with many sturdy grandchildren about her, in the region f Hudson Bay.-The Outlook.

The Coming Man. A pair of very chubby legs,

Incased in scarlet hose; A pair of little stubby boots, With rather doubtful toes; A little kilt, a little coat-Cut as mother can-And lo! before us, stands in state
The future's "coming man."

His eys, perchance, will read the stars, And search their unknown yays; Perchance the human heart and soul Will open to their gaze; Perchance their keen and flashing glance Will be a nation's light-

Those eyes that now are wistful bent On some "big fellow's" kite. Those hands-those little busy hands-So sticky, small and brown;

To mull all order down: Who knows what hidden strength may Within their tiny clasp,

Though now 'tis but a taffy stick In sturdy hold they grasp?

In the Home.

ESEMBLE RESERVED BERESER RESERVED

In cooking onions, turnips and carrots, remember to cut them across the fiber, and they will be much more

The neatest and surest way to secure a machine-sewed seam is to turn back at the end of the seam and stitch inch; then the thread may be cut with no danger of raveling out at

Many a misguided woman has submitted to having her eyelashes trim-"to make them grow," only to go through life with stubby, unsightly lashes that looked far worse than in the beginning. It is not at all sure that trimming the eyelashes will benefit thin lashes even in childhood, and a mother will think very seriously of the matter before she tries it.

In buying carpets, remember that small figured carpet will seem to increase the size of your room, and large gaudy figures will diminish the apparent size. Then, a small-figured carpet is much more economical, for it can be mended and patched to so much better effect, and ripped and turned with so much more satisfactory

results than a large-figured one. Not long ago a bride of a few weeks was complaining of her husband's ways to an older married friend. "I knew he did some things that I did not like, but I thought he would give them up after we were married." said the worldly wise friend. "If you've picked up a crooked stick, don't let the world know it, but set work to straighten it out. It will | slow work, you can't do it suddenbecause if you try harsh measures will break in your hands. Try ntle pressure and persuasion, be sure that you are yourself perfectly traight and sincere, and a year from now you will have a different story to tell." Certainly excellent advice that many a young wife might take home to her heart.

Soon the summer pest-ants will begin to worry the tidy housekeeper. Here is what is alleged to be a sure remedy; it it inexpensive and comparre for them! Again and again she atively harmless, at all events: Dissolve one part of corrosive sublimate very strong dose. Remove everything from the shelves where the ants are, or the carpet from the floor where they appear to come up, and pour boiling water all around to kill them corrosive sublimate over the shelves till it reaches all the cracks and crevices, and let it dry in. Then fill your powder bellows with red pepper, and carefully blow the cracks and crevices gander, and at the same time were loud in their praises of the long, silvery black fur God had given her place, and you will scarcely be trouplace, and you will scarcely be trou-bled again.

Green vegetables are just coming shapely limbs and body, while the into market at reasonable prices. It proud head held so gracefully but the is quite often the case that really nice day before, drooped upon her silken vegetables are spoiled because the

ing point, with a teaspoonful of salt the vegetables are put in, all the gases escape from the water, and it becomes flat and tasteless, and the vegetables will lose their fine green, and part of their flavor. The time of boiling vegetables depends greatly on their age and their freshness. The younger and fresher, the quicker they

man sighing for the "bread his mother used to bake," and here is the recipe for one kind, called "salt rising," and the receipt is that of a famous housewife. Take a pint of milk and a pint of water, and stir in flour to make a stiff batter, that will not run from the spoon, but drops like drop-cake batter. Add a teasponful of salt and put in a warm place, where it should stand for at least four hours. If water rises to the top, stir in mor flour. After it rises, make up just as you would ordinary bread, using chasing a live fox was nothing less han extreme cruelty, and they would never allow such a thing to take place a little more self-and or water and a little more self-and or water and a little more self-and or water and was a disappointment to the members must be exercised not to jar it while of the riding club and ended in a rising, and it should be baked the same as any other bread.

Care of gloves seems to be something that the average woman knows as little about as she knows of paramentary law. No glove that has been worn half an hour should be put away without it has been pulled in-to shape and dried. Catching at the wrist and pulling off wrong side out is the approved way of removing a as that strains no portion If there is a rip in a finger, mend it at once, for which purpose keep the glove thread, always cotton, and never silk, a fine needle and a thimble in your glove box. Turn the finger ong side out and whip the rip neatly together, fastening the thread by sewing back a little; never knot. Then pull the fingers gently into shape, and after they have dried thoroughly, fold together and lay smoothly in the box. ored, lay them between folds of white

Temperance:

A Prominent American Divine on the Outlook.

The recently published volume entitled "The Liquor Problem in Its Legislative Aspects," which was very candidly reviewed in the Independent, furnishes many valuable facts in regard to the working of laws for the suppression of the drink traffic. It is full of instruction to those enthusiastic brethren whose main efforts are confined to shouting the stereotyped shibboleth, "The saloons must go!" All lovers of God and humanity are agreed that the saloons ought to go; but while human appetite and avarice and drink customs are so busy in maintining them, it is evident that to make them "go" is no holiday business. Two vital truths are undeniable: The one is that it is the moral right of every community to prohibit | solid arguments-medical, moral, sone sale of intoxicants as a beverage: and the other is that prohibitory laws be thoroughly enforced unless there is phy spent 30 days in Boston preachpowerful public sentiment against both the use and the sale of intoxi- for drunkenness were 268 the less durants. It has also been clearly de-nonstrated that for the diminution of quor drinking and of drunkenness drink. Similar efforts elsewhere will out every variety of the license sys- | produce similar results. tem has proved to be a ghastly failure. South Carolina's dispensary system is not likely to be adopted in

other states; lown's mulct law has no claim to be regarded as prohibitory; and Olyo's tax law, while it has some good features, fixes the tax at too low a figure to diminsh very seriously After half a century of he nest hard ork against the terrible drink curse, I feel perfectly sure that to place or ain reliance on any kind of legislahowever stringent, is a fatal mistake. There is a prodigiously prevalent idea in our country that legistion is the great panacea for a large portion of the evils that afflict so-ciety. The cardinal error of the Populists is that Government is a parental institution; that it ought to run all the railways and telegraphs, that i ought to lean money to the people that it ought to provide a market for the silver and to provide flat money in unlimited abundance, etc., etc. It is a kindred delusion of some of my well-meaning Prohibitionist brethren that legislation is in itself the cure-all for the innumerable woes of strong drink. They preach nothing else, latemperance who decline to look at that people should have an example is great question through their knot- what is done in the sale of certain mentable facts that there is (for varius reasons) an enormous use of incolors to the retail merchants at a colors to the retail merchants at a color to t reates an enormous demand; and who buy these deception dyes are this enormous demand it is which produces the enormous sale of intoxicants. To attempt to prohibit the sale while wonder he uses every endeavor to To attempt to prohibit the sale while

bor for nothing else, and denounce unsparingly other honest advocates of hole, and to pronounce their shibbo-leth. They strangely ignore the lamentable facts that there is (for varitoxicants; that this enormous use this enormous demand it is which pronothing is done to diminish the use and demand for intoxicants, is as famous and reliable eposterous as to attempt to stop the ow of Niagara by throwing a dam of alrushes across the face of the cataract. Suppose that all the pulpits, all the schools and all the parents should cease to teach the sinfulness of theft; could there be a police large enough to protect all our property? Against the deadly drink itself, and not solely against the sale of it, our unceasing warfare must be waged It must never be forgotten that the iginal Maine law of 1851-in which I horoughly believe, and in defense of which I have made hundreds of pubspeeches-was the outcome of and widespread agitation, in pulpit, press and popular meetings. ainst all intoxicants. The ustoms were fought against, and the opular conscience was aroused. In feal Dow's phrase, "the whole state vas sowed knee-deep with temperance terature." And the experience of the ast 46 years has proved that where moral effects have been kept up, and where the popular conscience has been wake and active, the prohibitory law has produced most beneficent results. Wherever the people have been lulled into the delusion that the law w enforce itself, wherever moral efforts have not prevented large numbers of people from wanting to drink intoxieants, wherever "drinking clubs" have en organized, and wherever the politicians have made a football of the righteous law, the curse of drunkeness has come back again. cook doesn't know the science of it. beloved friend, Gen. Neal Dow, was al produce.

When she learned the fate for which she was destined, her anxiety was all was destined, her anxiety was all ed thoroughly in cold water, before the prohibition movement, father of the prohibition movement, father of the prohibition movement, father of the prohibition movement, propelling it themselves.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

from attending the public meeting in his honor, sent the following brief

mesage: "Friends and Fellow-Citizens, have great reason to thank you for this manifestation of your sympathy with my life-work for the prosperity of our state, the happiness of our people, and the comfort of their homes. That this purpose will be accomplished at some time I do not doubt. earnestly wished it to come in my time. In that hope and expectation I shall fail, for reasons known to all intelligent men, which I hope and believe will not long block the olock the way.
"NEAL DOW."

This message breathes the spirit of

disappointment, though not of absolute discouragement. What political "reasons" the heroic old man regards Soap as "blocking the way" to the success of his cherished life-work, this is not the place to discuss. It is sufficient to know that not only in Portland but all over the state his law is "blocked' wherever there is not a powerful and irresistible popular conscience behind it. Legislation to prohibit liquor sell ing without moral efforts to diminish drinking fails, and will fail to the end of time. Iniquitous and destructive as are the saloons, a large portion of the drinking does not begin there, or even end there. The bottle is in innumerable homes and clubs and res taurants and social gatherings; and a long as the drink is in such demand the traffic in the drink will go on. Short cuts to great moral revolutions have never succeeded; legislation on paper will never dam up torrents of evil as long as the fountain heads of

evil remain unchecked. It has been truly said a thousand times that lega action without moral effort is a bird with only one wing; it cannot fly. What next? In the face of all the facts from Maine and Iowa and Ve mont and New Hampshire and Kar sas shall there be no other toosi sounded than that of "Prohibition" After 25 years of gallant struggle the political Prohibition Party was about o poll only 135,000 votes at the later than the political p presidential election, about 100,000 less than it polled four years before. Shall all the time and money and eloquence and efforts of the friends of temper ance be expended in that single d rection? If so, the temperance reform is doomed. Back of the "saloons" the drink customs; back of the traffi lies the demand for intoxicants; legis lation unaided by moral effort is por erless to stay the destructive plague. In the early days of the temperand reform we fought the evil by vigor ous work in the churches, in the pul pits, in the school houses, in the homes; we fought the drink itself. We educated people to total abstinence by cial, economical and religious a ments. We have got to educate ever can be enacted, and never can again. Not long ago Francis Muring total abstinence, and the arrests

What next? Others may answer this question as they choose; but my answer, as a life-long teetotaler and foe of the diabolical liquor traffic, is let us have a fresh education against the deadly evils of the drinking custom. Christ's churches are neglecting this; Sunday schools are neglecting this too much; parents are ne-glecting this; temperance societies have largely disbanded; moral efforts are dying out; and fearfully are we paying for this wretched policy. stead of the idle and easy shout, "The saloons must go!" suppose we make an immense effort, in God's strength, to keep people from going to the saloon or anywhere else toxicants. Stopping the true way to stop the sale. Our stantial victories in the past have been won on those lines; they can be stantial won again; and they will be when parents and patriots and Christian all awake to their manifest duty.

SHOW THEM UP TO THE PUBLIC.

As the public-particularly the dies-are so often swindled by prof loving merchants and dealers, it package dyes for home dyeing. The makers of common and adulter of 4 cents per packet, and the pu The Diamond Dyes, that all live and honorable dealers in Canada handle and sell, cost a good deal more mone yet the public get them for 10 cent which only allows the dealer a fa But mark the difference, ladies! Th

cheap dyes are really worthless, and are made for the profit of the manu facturer and dealer, while Diamond Dyes are made for the profit, pleasure and blessing of every home dyer.

Free Distribution.

We have been authorized to an nounce to our readers that during the next three months large same ples of Root's Sarsaparilla Dis-covery will be given free of charge to any person sending his name address to the office of the T. Slocum Chemical Company, Ltd., Adelaide street west, Toronto. This is a most liberal offer, and shows the confidence that this company have in Root's Sarsaparilla Dis covery, which is highly recommender for all impurities of the blood, kidner and liver troubles, constipation, pepsia, biliousness, sick headache, igestion, bladder troubles, scroft

Suicide Many men, and women too. are guilty of this means of self destruction, by eating inferior or ill-cooked food. The Hub is noted for the excellence of its fare, Dine with us and prolong your life.

USE of of of Baby's Own

and you'll know why we recommend it

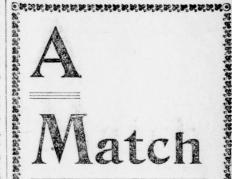
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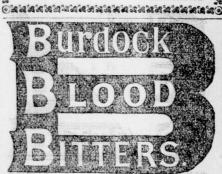
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