DOMESTIC READING.

We must learn to suffer what we

People do not like to hear your troubles repeated, after the tirst time they have no curlosity left.

To attempt to kick against natural necessity is to represent the folly of Ctemphon, who undertook to kick with his mule.—Montaigne.

The only way to make men good is to be good remembering well the beam and the mote, that the time for speaking comes rarely, the time for being never departs.

being never departs.

True humanity consists not in a squeamish ear, it consists not in starting or shrinking at tales of misery, but in a disposition of heart to relieve it.

—tharles James Fox.

—Ularies James Fox.

Intemperanco is a hydra with a hundred heads. Sho nover stalks abroad unaccompanied with impurity, angor, and the most infamous profigances. -St. Chrysostom.

When we are not too anxious about happiness, but devote ourselves to the strict and unsparing performance of duty, then happiness comes of itself—nay, oven springs from a life of troubles and anxieties, and privations.—Karl Wilhelm Humboldt.

Nilhelm Humboldt.

To make rapid progress in virtue a
man must carofully guard his tongue,
mid let truth, peace, and edification be
n all his words. Let him say much
in few words; and that he may always and let truth, peace, and com-in all his words. Let him say much in few words; and that he may always speak well, let him always speak either of God or with God.—St. Peter

Claver.

There is a great deal more to be got out of things than is generally got out of them, whether the thing be a chapter of Bible or a yellow turnip; and the marvel is that those who use the most material should so often be those that show the least result in etrongth or character.

The one secret of life and develop-The one secret of the stat develop-ment is not to devise and plan, but to fall in with the forces at work—to do every moment's duty aright—that be ing the part in the process allotted to us; and let come, not what the Eter-nal Thought wills for each of us, has intended in each of us from the first.

intended in each of us from the first.
When I am more of a Christian, I shall have learnt to be sorrier for the man whose end is money or social standing than for the drunkard. But now my heart, recoiling from the one, is sorry for the other—for the agony, the helplessness, the degradation, the nightmare struggle, the wrongs and cruchties committed, the duties neg lected, the siekening ruin of mind and heart.

heart.

The secret of the art of living is to climinate the ugly, to preserve the beautiful, to cultivate the agreeable, to eliminate unnecessary burdens, to preserve the strength, and to secure leleure. The test of wisdom is to make the inevitable minister to the whole life by the spirit in which it is accepted. The heaviest burden may be the foundation of success if put under the feet, but it will render us helpless it carried in our hands before us, the lodestone for the eyes of the spirit.

as, the louisone for the eyes of the spirit.

It is a man's duty to be happy. Yet there is a nobler end in life than to be happy. It is to be good and true. Indeed, the highest happiness enteres to him who is not trying to be happy, but, forgetting all about himself, is in the lottiest place who is most concerned about the proper discharge of the obligations that devolve upon him. You cannot sit down and say, "Now I will begin to laugh." Such a laugh is the actor's stage laugh, and hollow as a moan. We all detect its heartlessness at once. We laugh when something compels a laugh. We are happy by the state of our hearts, and the surroundings of our life.

Socrates, the ecclesiastical historio-

happy by the state of our hearts, and the surroundings of our life.

Socrates, the ecclesiastical historiographer, reports a story of one Pambo, a plain, ignorant man, who came to a learned man, and desired him to teach him some psalm or other. He began to read unto him the Thirty-ninth Psalm: "I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tonguo". Having passed this first verse, Pambo shut the book and took his leave, asying that he would go and learn that point first. When he had abcented himself for the space of nime months, he was demanded of his reader when he would come forward. He answered that he had not yet learned his old lesson; and he gave the very same answer to one that asked the like question forty-nine years after.

DIFFRIENCES OF OFINION regarding the

DIFFRUNCES OF OFINION regarding the popular internal and external remedy, Di. Thomas Echernic On—do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures laumess, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rhoumatic complaints, and it has no neuseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

The talents granted to a single in-ividual do not benefit himself alone, ut are gifts to the world. Everyone heres them, for everyone suffers or enefits by his actions.—Souvestre.

THOUSANDS LIKE IFEE.—TONA McLood, Soven Bridges, writes: "I owe a dobt of gratifuld to Dr. Thomas Eclement On for curing me of a sovere cold that troubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a a quietus to a lancking cough, take a dose of Dr. Thomas Eclements On thrice a day, or oftener it he cough spolls render it necessary.

A defunct professor. "Yes, sir, the drama is on its last legs," "Well, it seems to be making the most of them." One of the things a man has to be thankful for is the failure of some of the most ambitious efforts of his youth.

thankul for is the lattice of solidow.

"I told her I would lay the world at her feet." What did she say?" She said if I was that athletie I ought to be travelling with a show."

He: "Have you any reason for doubting what I say?" She: "Yes, I have." "He: "What is it?" She: "I don't believe you."

Inquisitive Ohild: "Papa, what is tho sea for?" To nourish the fishes."

"And what are the fishes for?" "To feed men." "And what are men for?"

"Don't worry me so, child."

Fercoious Visitor (entering office): "See hero, boy, I've come to liek the editor." Office Boy: "Guess you won't like the job He's just been tarced and feathered."

Mrs. Youngwife "Ah, Henry, you

tarced and feathered."
Mrs. Youngwife "Ah, Henry, you do not say all the pretty things you used to when courting me." Henry: "My dear, you don't keep running after you've caught the tram."

after you've caught the train."

Kangaroo: "It's your ivery the hun'ers are always after. Why don't you carry it in your trank?" Elephant: It's your skin they want. Why don't you hade it in your pouch?"

Leavitt: "You intended to reject the man, and yet you encouraged him?" Millie: "Yes; but I could not have carried out my intention unless I had encouraged him."

Mr. Whythe (readjust: If The Erg.

Mr. Whille (reading): "The Empress of Austras suffers from insomnia." Mrs. Whille (mediatively): "Well, no wonder. If I was an Empress I'd be so proud of it I couldn't sleep a wink."

wink."
"Pa, said little Johnny, looking up from his book, "it says here that a martyr was broken upon the wheel.
Whatdoes that mean?" "Oh! replied Pa, "I suppose he couldn't keep up his bicycle instalments."

his bicycle instalments."

Contributor: "Where is that poem of mine you promised to publish and didn't?" Editor: "I'm sorry, but burglars broke into the office last week and took all the valuables they could lay their hands on."

"My husband played me a moan ck yesterday." "What was it?" trick yesterday." "What was it?"
"He told me folding beds were selling
down at 2s. 6d. each." "Woll?"
"When I got down they were ham-

down at 23. 6d. each." "Woll?"
"When I got down they were hammocks."

Charlie: "Will you lend me a dollar Jack? I'm awfully hard up." Jack:
"Gertsinly, old man. Here you are."
Ohs-"ie: "Thanks awfully. I can nover repay your kindness." Jack:
"Oh, hang the kindness! Repay the dollar and I'll be quite satisfied."
"You speak of the brooks, said the critic, as he looked over his friend's poem, "as the most joyous things in nature." 'So they are," said the poet. "But you are inconsistent."
"Why?" "Because later on you say they are ever murmuring."
A show is shortly coming off Paris to illustrate the connection of the cat with literature and art. A correspondent, who dates his letter from Earlswood, says the cat has doubtless something to do with literature, for he has heard somewhere or other of the cato'-nine-tales.
Simple: "Oan you tell me, Professor: why madness, drunkenness, why madness, drunkenness, why madness, drunkenness, why madness, drunkenness, witte, and intellect are not so con sidered?" The Professor: "Because it is so much more pleasant to be able to blame somebody else for the bad points of our characters, and yet to take the credit ourselves for all the good ones."

Heart Disease Relloved in 30 Minutes— Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives performed by the state of Organe or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes and specifiley effects a cure. It is a pecules remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath Smothering Spells, Pain in Laft Side and all symptoms of Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.

Musician (ironically): "I am afraid my music is disturbing the people who are talking over there." Hostess: "Dear me, I never thought of that. Don't play so loudly."

Rheumatism Cured in a Day,—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgis, ratherily cures in I to 3 days. Its action upon the system is romarkable and mysterious. It removes at note the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 76 cents.

The Medium: "I am in communi-cation with the spirit of the deceased Mr. So and so. Does anyone wish to ask him a question?" A Voice: "Is it het enough for you?"

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.—Dr. Agnew's Olutment will cure all cases of Itchire Pile in from 3 to 6 nights. One apricating brings comfort. For Blind and Blecking Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ecorms, Barber's Itch, and all cruptions of the skin. 35 cts.

"What shall I do with this article on the city drinking water?" said the editor's assistant. "Boll it down," was the reply.

A cough which persists day after day, should not be neglected any longer. It means sensiting more than a more local irritation, and the sconer it is relieved the better. Take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is prompt to act and sure

Chats With the Children.

THE MOTHER'S VISIO

Grown old the mother is sometimes sorrowfully olear-sighted and freed from the blessed illusions of youth. When her children were little things playing about the door, and tucked into bed at night, all safe and sweet and rosy, she had her dromas of the future. There was nothing too bright, too brave, too beautiful, for her impaination and her hope as she looked at her darlungs sleeping or waking. As they grow older, and went to school and college, or into the shop and the counting room, the mother still dreamed and planned, still wove her onchanted stories, in the country of which she saw her mother still dreamed and planned, still wove her enchanted stories, in the centre of which she saw her children, heroes, professors, sololars, benefactors, champlons of the weak, defenders of the helpless, ornaments of the age, and renouned to be. Her Prant, her Charles, her James, her I hin, whatever others might do, they we re bound to excel, to stand in the van, to reap the rewards, to scale the heights, to discover the long hidden secrets.

But there dawns a day upon the mother when, grown old, as wrinkles and groy hairs testify, she renews the wonderful keenness and acuteness of childhood; she sees the dropping of many maske; she comprehends things as they are. Past the hour of dreaming and castle-building, past the clouds and the mirage, her vision is like that of one of God's angels.

THE CHILDREN OF THE POOR

THE CHILDREN OF THE FOOR.

While the children of the well to-do are requiring food for their imagination from books and pictures, baby poorman learns of life a first hand. His solemn eyes open at once on the realities of existence. On the finger of father begrimed with toil. On mother, moving ceaselessly about her household labors while he lies apparently neglected in his crit till a more importunate ory from him brings her hastoning, with wet or floury hands which she wipes upon her apron, to lift him in her arms and stay him with the succour he craves. On shabbily clad brothers and sisters running in and out on business or pleasure. On granny, not dosing confortably on an easy chair, her soft hair crowned with dainty cap, but plunging hardy arms into the wash-tub, or kneading oncregically at the dough. On the forms of neighbors, now laughing over some story of how they "did" the parish; now unobstructively performing some saint-like office of charity; now dashing in for the loan of a baking tin, a haudful of coals, or a little hard cash; now garulous over some tale of grief or joy; now shrilly vituperative; now maudlingly tender, but in every mood or phase almost always with a gentle look and touch for him. It is this very owner of contrast between the actual and the ideal, between present help-essness and the destiny to toil, that lends such a pathetic interest to the children of the poor. The princip heart of innocence bends quantity in their case with the knowledge of evil their unsheltered way of life entails on them.—" The Argosy."

A DOLL AS A PEACE MAKER

Not often doss it fall to the lot of a doll to fill the high office of peace maker, as was the case with one that had been sent from an Eastern State to the little daughter of an American army officer at a frontier post some time ago. A large party of armed Apache indians had left the reservation and gone on the warpath. The commanding officer at the post had tried in vain to bring thou back. One day a little Indian girl, a papocae of three and a half years, strayed away from her father's wigwam, and was found by a soldier near the fort. She was sobbing like any other lost child, and when he took her to the fort she would not be comforted. She was a pretty child, and oven the commander was interested in her. One of the officers after listening awhile to her outburst of grief, could stand it no longer, and, sending for the doll that had been received by his own little daughter, placed it in the arms of the sobbing papoces. Her face brightened, and she gazed in astonishment at the doll. She was given to understand that she could keep it awhile, and she fell asleep that night with the beautiful oil in her arms.

When morning came she was happy the moment she opened her eves and

When morning came she was happy the moment she opened her eyes and saw her little companion. She pulled it, rocked it, talked to it, just as any little white child would. The soddiers hoped her parents would come or send for her, but they did not appear.

for her, but they did not appear.

Several days passed, and the soldiers decided that the little papoose must be taken back to her family. With the doll in her arms, she started with her protectors for the Apache wigwam. When she reached the tribe with her When she reached the tribe with her doll, she created the greatest excitoment. The soldiers left the child with her mother and returned to the fort. The next day the little papeose's mother appeared at the fort with the doll to return it. She was received with kindness, and made to understand that her little daughter was to keep the doll. The result was, the soldier's kindness and courtesy created a change of feeling among the wondering Indians, and led to the negotiations which resulted in the war party going quielty back to the land set apart for

thom by the United States Government, without any trouble."

Life is very critical. Any word may be our last. Any farewell, even amid glee and merriment, may be for ever. If this truth were but burned into consciousness, and if truled as deep convection and real power in our lives, would it not give a new meaning to our relationships? Would it not make us far more tonder than we sometimes are? Would it not oftentines put a rem upon our rash and impetious speech? Would we carry in our hearts the miserable suspecions and pealousies that now so often embitter the fountains of our lives? Would we allow trival musunderstandings to build up a wall between us and those who ought to stand very close to us? Would we keep alive petty quarrels, year after year, which a manly word any day wall compose? Would we pass old frieads or neighbors in the street without recognition, because the street without recognition, because of some real or fancied slight, some wounding of pride, or some ancient grange? Or would we be chary of kind words or commendations, our sympathy, our comfort, when weary gringo? Or would we be chary of kind words or commendations, our sympathy, our comfort, when weary hearts all about us are breaking for just such expressions of interest or appro-ciation as we have in our power to give?—The Orphan's Bouquet.

TAKING COLD.

Boys have an idea sometimes that it is babyish to be afraid of taking cold. On the contrary, to value your health and take all reasonable means to protect it is a piece of wisdom that shows not only manliness but an admirable intelligence. One way boys, and girls, too, take cold these days is sitting on the stone sceps of their homes and leaning against the cold iron posts and pillars that support fences and pinzazas, perhaps. Another caution is to put your coats on after chees and pinzazas, perhaps. Another caution is to put your coats on after sharp exercise. Do not stand still, either, after you have run and got yourself heated, even with your coat on. Watch the trained football and baseball players and see how quickly help clap their sweaters on the moment they are not exercising. They would not get a chill for anything, and they know that one of the easiest ways to do so is to cool off suddenly when very warm. It is not at all beneath a boy's dignity to take care of himself in the matter of health.

A MODERN GLACIAL PERIOD.

A MODERS GLAGIAL PERIOD.

Sarah, a small child, was receiving her first lesson about the glacial period. Her teacher, to localize the matter and so impress it upon the class, explained about Long Island having been entirely covered with ice, and at the conclusion of the lesson, to see what effect her words had had, asked, "When was long Island covered with ice?" In an instant, being filled with knowledge, Sarah piped up: "The day of the blizzard?"—N. Y. Times.

To advance the cause of Isaac Jogues, Rene Goupit and Kateri Tegakwita. "O God, who didst inflame the hearts of Thy servants with an admirable zeal for the salvation of souls, grant, we beseed Thee, that the favors we obtain through their intercession may make manifest before men the power they possess in heaven, for the greater glory of Thy name Amen."

SISTER THERESE

Lady Superior Sacred Heart (Grey Nuns) Convent, 0 tawa.

A TEST OF RYCKMAN'S KOOTE-NAY CURE

In the Institution is Followed by an Endorsement.

Sacred Heart (Grey Nuns) Convent, Ortawa, March 4, 1896.

S. S. Ryckman, Esq. Hamilton, Ont.

S. S. Ryckman, Esq. Hamilton, Ont.

Dark Sin.—It is with great pleasure that I write to inform you that your valuable remedy, "footenay Cure" has been tried in our institution with most gratifying results I cau say this, as I am one of these who have a societious-ty tested it. I have no hesitation in recommending it as a wonderful medicine for Rheumatism, a disease which has battled medical science for so many years. To my own knowledge also the remedy has proved most beneficial in cases of Dyspepsia

I have much pleasure in communciating the foregoing testimony as regards the benefits which I know "Kootenay Cure" has conferred on many sufforces and you have my full permission to make use of this testimonial in any way you may think fit.

SISTER THERESK, Lady Superior.

Every Man for His Own Country.

Every Man for IIIs Own Country.

Ryo Brodifique in The Clobe tells the following story of the election campaign in Chicago:—Ifo was a weary Irishman, for he that continuity been travolling about at the total conditions and tay, and the cries "Itah for McKinloy," "Tah for Bryan," had become intolorable to his oars Ifo wanted a chance, so he started a little shout of his own: "Hooray for Ireland!" A bystander turned on him with a soarl—"Hooray for h——1?"
"All right," quoted the Irishman contentedly, "you hooray fur your country and I'll hooray fur mine;"
This is a true story.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Bad odors in milk may come from food eaten by cows, but oftener from carelessuess in handling the milk.

Colory and asparagus are the two vegetables most rarely seen in either the farmer's or the village garden, yet there are none which will better repay the trouble of cultivation. Then, one is the first vegetable to come in the spring, while the other is the last m the fail. They help to lengthen the search.

The average darryman can easily waste more than one-fourth of the feed given to the cows, by leeding it m such condition and m such proper tion of essential elements that the own cannot fully utilize it. It also results in a waste of the vital energies and productive power of the cow, spending unnecessary energy in chewing and digestion.

The churning of well ripened cream is one of the sumplest and most mechanical parts of butter making. The churn should preferably be of the revolving box or barrel type, with nothing whatever inside it. Churn at such temperature that, with a churn not one-third full, you will get butter in forty to one hundred mnutes. The lower the churning temperature the better. the better.

the otter.

One man loves the sheep and looks after the little things, so called that make the food more palatable. The flock like his presence and thrive under his management. The other follow has no love for the sheep. He feeds and cares for them to suit his own convenience regardless of clean liness and how much he frightens them in feeding and caring for them. He loves not the sheep but the money that they bring him, but he doesn't always get it simply because he is not the man for the business.

What we need in successful agriculture, as in successful manufacturing, merchandising and professional life, is the possession and use of good common sones and of business principles. The farmer that has and uses these will succeed on the average as well as his neighbor who is engaged as a merchant, mechanic, lawyer, preacher or doctor. He will bring up his family as well, give his children as good as education and as good a start in life, and when he dies he will leave on the average as much of this world's pehind him, and stand as good a chance as any of them of getting to heaven.—Cer. Country Gentleman.

heaven.—Ccr. Country Gentleman.

Some caution must be exercised in feeding oil meal to horses when engaged in active work, let the bowels become unduly lax. The oil meal should not compose more, perhaps, than one part in twenty of the whole grain ration fed. To colls, however, it nay be fed more freely. In the season they can profitably use from one-fourth to one half pound per day. It devolops in them musels and bone, so help-find the their future usefulness, and it gives to their coats a glossy skin, which indicates a healthly condition of the directive organs. The hair and coat of cattle are also similarly inproved when oil meal is fed.—Professor Shaw.

To awaken thought in the dullest mind is a hundred times higher achievement than to merely hear a genius recite. It requires more genius to be a good common school teacher than to be any ooll-ge professor in the world, and we do not under value the college and university. The common school teacher holds the key that unlocks every departments of education to the land like ours; the educated are not confined to the graduates of our universities, but are found among the graduates of our common schools, who have kept on reading, seeing, hearing, thinking and talking, opening their minds and hearts and lives to nature, men and God.

Roads are difficult to keep free

mon and dearts and lives to nature, men and God.

Roads are difficult to keep free from weeds. This is partly due to the fact that most of them have been graded, leaving deep ditches and ir regular excavations between the wagon track and the fence, making it impossible to go ever the ground with the mower. The weeds are consequently left uncut. This can be remedied now by the use of a plow, harrow and road grader. Plow down the steep bank of the ditches and level them with the harrow and grader. The slopes will be sufficiently reduced to admit of cutting the weeds with a machine. Plow shut all useless ditches or holes made by haulling away the earth for grading at a distance. Seed to grass and the highways can be cheaply kept in good order.

It might be wholesome to reflect a little amid the complaints of hard times and prophecies of ovil which row fill the land. Our country's great industries, its enormous resources and its natural vigor und enterprise should be kept in mind. Its business interests are not going to ruin. They may halt awhile, as they are now doing, but sooner or lator must again take up their progress. No matter what party governs or what its policy Canadian industries and development cannot long remain at a standstill. If the lowest point has not been reached after three years of serious depression



Get Rid of It!

It is a sign that you have kid ney Di case; Kidney Disca. ... If not checked, leads to Bright's Discase,

and Bright'sDiscase Kills I

rieed the Danger Signal

and begin to cure your Kidneys to-day by taking

Salit Cine Write to-day for two treatment bank, Warner's Safe Care Co., Rochester, N.Y.

it soon will be, and thereafter it is reasonable to expect a substantial im-provement, if not a complete recovery.

The autumn is the natural season for culling out the brood sows. This work should be done with the greatest of care. Ir all large hords some sow will be found whose performance as breeders has not been entirely satisfactory. These facts should be carefully considered. A young sow that has had a very small litter numerically should certainly be discarded. Any sow that was vicious under fair treatment at farrowing time should go the same way. Old sows whose litters have been uneven should also be discarded and likewise sows that are too difficult to keep in condition. But care should be taken to discriminate in favor of the aged sow who has proved herself a good mother, and is still a prolific breeder and a good nurse. Good nursing qualities are invaluable in a brood sow. The great mistake of the age in swine breeding lies in turning off brood sows while yet in the meridian of vigor. Such a system, for we may call it a system it has been extensively practiced, has wrought great harm; and the young sows added to the hord should be rangy and of ine form and development.

There is dauger in ueglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their treables from their exposure, followed by a cold which settled out their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This unclicine has no equal for curing coughs, calds and all affections of the threat and lungs.

The month of the Holy Souls opens with the great feast of All Saints. What a significant lesson the Church thus teaches us. She would turn out thoughts to these her favored children among the faithful doparted. They have fought the good fight, have kept the faith, and have received the crown at the hand of the Just Judge, who gives to each the glory due.

Who form this glorious band of the heavenly court? Men and women of every age, of every race, of every ciass are found there. And every one there is of the family of Adam. Every one there, Mary Immaculate alone except. As conceived in original sin. All. except those who died before the age of reason, have merited their crown by overcoming the temptations to which our flesh is heir. Some have had severe trials than others, but all. even an angelic Aloysius, have been made perfect by a mastery over the lower melinations. If asked how they gained the victory, the answer of alwould be: "By the grace of God, am what I am." That same grace is present to each of us, although all have it not in the same degree, for all are not called to the same height of perfection. But, as St. Paul puts it, all Christians are called to be saints, so where the seven as Christ had commanded: "Be yo, therefore, perfect, as also your heavenly Father is perfect." In other words do your part, co-operate with the grace given you. It matters not whether you have received ten talents or five, or but one talent, you will only lavo to answer for the use you have made of what God has given you to use for His glory and your own spiritual good. All the saints, of whatever degree of glory, have received from IIm the verdict of "well done." What they have done, cannot we do? This is the question that should encourage us to live holity, in order that we may die confidently and be rewarded gloriously in heaven.—Little Messenger.

Sickness Amon Children, is provalent at all seasons of the year, but can be avoided largely when they are properly cared for. Infant floatie is the title of a valuable pampilet accossible to all vihe will send address to the N. Y. Condensed Milk Co., N. Y. City.