December 19, 1895.]

CANADIAN CHURCHMAN.

cupfuls of aspoonful tiffly, and anch one op part of range the stches and is dough. cake and nd chop a eggs etiff, poonful of e chopped se the reith whole

1895.

f molasses l cupful of poonful of out. Cut e top and rings and

o cups of Beat the of orangethe grated d of flour, es of eggs. lix all toit flour to thin. Cut imals, etc., the dough There is lity. Bake e, the light

wo cups of well-beaten dissolved in grated rind Finish as e will keep es may be frosted till

n. elve apples in rind of a ough a sieve 1 one ounce o of butter. e dry, and s; pour into slow oven. r sweetened

When your cake is heavy, soghen gy, indigestible, it's a pretty sure sign that you didn't shorten it with COTTOLENE. When this great shortening is rightly used, the result will surely satisfy the most fastidious. Always remember that the quality of COTTOLENE makes a little of it go a long way. It's willful waste to use more than two-thirds as much as you would of lard or butter. Always use COTTOLENE this way, and your cake and pastry will always be light, wholesome, delicious. Genuine COTTOLENE is sold everywhere in tins, with trade-marks — "Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. THE N.K.FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington & Ann Sts., Montreal.

The Holy Child.

Once long ago the red sun was set ting over a sandy desert. A grayhaired man and a young woman with a little child were travelling over the desert. The woman was sitting on an ass, which the old man was leading. They were coming home from a far country, whither they had fled because they feared that the little child would be killed by a bad king! God's angel afterward told them they might come home. The king was dead. The Child was safe.

And so they rode across the sands, and passed some rivers and locky mountains, and at last came down upon a green, grassy plain, with a few hills here and there, and on one hill was a little town, with a big flatroofed house, called by the Jews a Synagogue, which means a place where people come together to pray.

Here the Child, whose name you know, spent many happy years. He had a great deal to do and to suffer before He went back to His Father in



Heaven ; but He was not in any haste to grow up and to begin His work. time? No. He was serving and for that most distressing malady." pleasing God as much when He was learning to read at His mother's knee, as when He was preaching on the hill, or at the shore, or healing the sick, or hanging on the cross.

How pleased boys should be to think that Jesus was once a happy boy ! and enjoyed His play, without being selfish, or quarreling. There are some stories told about Jesus when He was a boy. They are not in the Bible, so we do not know that they are true. But there is one pretty story told about Him at twelve years old. You can read it in the end of the second chapter of St. Luke. And see how at the end of it St. Luke says, "Jesus went down to Nazareth, and was subject "to Joseph and Mary-that is, He obeyed them reverently, though He was so great and holy. And again we read, "Jesus grew in wisdom and in stature (or height), and in favour with God and man." Every one who saw Him loved this happy Boy who loved every one.

loved too. If you pray to God to make at the year's end. you useful, He will answer you by first making you good. That takes a one thing to another without a plan, long time, but if you are patient God is little better, in respect of any valuwill give you something to do for Him when He sees fit.

noble fellow that he was, preferring the certain sacrifice of his own life to the probability of destroying his preserver. The reply was admirable, terse, and telling. The savages swarmed closer and closer, bullets rattled around them; the two who lingered were almost within reach of the assegais, when Lord William, who knew there was no time to argue, replied-"Get up, or I'll punch your head !'' The man obeyed, and rescuer and rescued escaped.

"A Prominent Witness."

Rev. J. M. McLeod, pastor of Zion Church, Vancouver, B. C., writes, July 3rd, 1894 : "It is nearly three months since I finished the package of K. D. C. which you sent me; and though I have for more than twenty years suffered from indigestion, that one package seems to have wrought a perfect cure. Since taking your remedy I have not had the slightest symptom He waited till His Father should tell of a return of my old enemy. It affords Him what He wished Him to do. He me much pleasure to recommend waited nearly thirty years. Was not K. D. C. to the numerous family of that a long time? Did Jesus lose that dyspeptics as the best known remedy

Do Something Earnestly.

No better advice could be given our young people than-

Never be idle.

It is one of those negative precepts that impart no motive force to the will, but yet may prove of the greatest value as a deterrent from evil. We certainly should not circumscribe our activity by any inflexible fence of rigid rules. Such a formal methodism of conduct springs from narrowness, and can only terminate in more narrowness, but it is of the utmost importance to begin early with an economical use of time, and this is only possible by means of order and system. Devote a certain amount of time regularly to a definite course of work. How much that portion of time should be depends upon circumstances, but let it at all events be filled with a prescribed continuity of something. One hour a day, persistently devoted to one thing, like If you love others you are sure to be a small seed, will yield a large increase

> Random activity, changing from able intellectual result, than absolute idleness. It is a grand safeguard when the young man can say, I have no time for nonsense, no call for unreasonable dissipation, no need for that sort of stimulus which wastes itself in any slight worldly enjoyment.

Aches

793

And pains of rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheu-

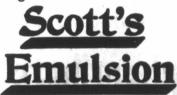
matism by neutralizing this acid. "I had rheumatism so that I could scarcely lift my left foot. I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had taken two or three bottles the rheumatism disappeared and has not troubled me since." E. R. WOLCON, 66 Bridge St., Springfield, Mass. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills are gentle, mild, effec.

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that when you buy Scott's Emulsion you are not getting a secret mixture containing worthless or harmful drugs.

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overcomes Wasting, promotes the making of Solid Flesh, and gives Vital Strength. It has no equal as a cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anaemia, Emaciation, and Wasting Diseases of Children. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

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1 a quart of lump of but. hickening of of milk well then throw emove from in yolks of th rich paste r old napkin until lightly pkin and fill ven for a few

for stomach

of flour, half onful and a blespoonfuls a large twothoroughly. d the dough d baking pan. large apples, into eighths, sugar and a a quick oven e with sugar

estion.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Overworked men and women, the nervous, weak and debilitated, will find in the Acid Phosphate a most agreeable, grateful and harmless stimulant, giving renewed strength and vigor to the entire system.

Dr. Edwin F. Vose, Portland, Me., ays: "I have used it in my own case when suffering from nervous exhaustion, with gratifying results. I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good.'

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For sale by all Druggists

True British Soldiers.

Perhaps few stories of battle so thoroughly illustrate what we are pleased to consider the true British spirit and way of doing things as the little incident of a reconnaissance before the battle of Ulundi, of which Lord William Beresford was the hero. The British were almost led into a terrible trap, and discovered the danger only just in time. They turned to retreat, and the Zulus poured in a volley which brought down the grey horse of a mounted infantryman. His rider fell head-foremost. The rest thought that both man and horse were killed at first, but the former soon struggled to his feet with his face covered with blood and dazed with his fall. Lord William Beresford, seeing what had happened, pulled up, and in face of advancing hosts of yelling savages within easy range, quietly trotted back and told the man to mount behind him. to Lord William's, the man refused, mother," he said, smiling at her child- impure or deficient blood.

A Pretty Incident.

The most beautiful thing I saw at the fair was an old woman in one of the wheel chairs, her son pushing it. Her white hair and care-furrowed face showed she had waited more than three-score and ten years for one of the happiest days of her life. The plain dress proved neither was rich in purse ; but she was rich in joy, he richer than Gould in making his mother happy. I shall forget many wonderful things I saw at the fair, but never forget the little old woman in black resting so cozily in that rolling chair, her joy-lit face under the aureole of white actually found in their own experience hair, as her stalwart son bent over and that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the told her some new wonder they were blood, creates an appetite, strengthens coming to. "Are we almost there, the system and absolutely and per-With a cool courage, scarcely second son?" she asked in eagerness, "Yes, manently cures all diseases caused by

like enjoyment, "and it will take your breath away this time sure." And she laughed like a girl and he chuckled like a delighted boy as they passed on, not knowing that anybody noticed them. Perhaps no one else saw their happiness, but he was the one man on the grounds I envied. Oh, the proud steps, as he pushed the chariot of the queen of all the world to him ! Ah, her proud look as she rode through the throng, attended by the kingliest of men-the man who honours his mother. How much better that money was spent than to wait till mother died in a round of monotony, then spend it chiseling the epitaph death wins from human selfishness.

You Can Believe

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest people who have