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DO.

The girls who have pored over the pages of the little book called "Don't," are now invited by an exchange to accept advice in regard to things they should do.

Do be natural; a poor diamond is better than a good imitation.

Do try to be accurate, not only for your own sake, but for the sake of your sex; the incapacity of the female mind for accuracy is a standard argument against the equality of the sexes.

Do be exact in money matters; every debt you incur means loss to some one, probably some one less able than you to bear it.

Do answer your letters soon after they are received, and do try to reply to them with relation to their contents; a rambling, ill-considered letter is a satire upon your education.

Do observe; the faculty of observation, well cultivated, makes practical men and women.

Do attach as much importance to your mind as to your body.

Do recollect that your health is of more importance than your amusement; you can live without one, but you'll die early without the other.

Do try to be sensible; it is not a particular sign of superiority to talk like a fool.

Do be ready in time for church; if you do not respect yourself sufficiently to be punctual, respect the feelings of other people.

Do get up in time for breakfast.

Do avoid causes of irritation in your family circle; do reflect that home is the place in which to be agreeable.

Do be reticent; the world at large has no interest in your private affairs.

Do cultivate the habit of listening to others; it will make you an invaluable member of society, to say nothing of the advantage it will be to you when you marry.

Do be contented; "martyrs" are detestable; a cheerful, happy spirit is infectious; you can carry it about with you, like a sunny atmosphere.

Do avoid whispering; it is as bad as giggling; both are to be condemned; there is no excuse for either of them; if you have anything to say, say it: if you have not, do hold your tongue altogether; silence is golden.

Do be truthful; do avoid exaggeration, if you mean a mile, say a mile, and not a mile and a half; if you mean one, say one, and not a dozen.

Do, sometimes, at least, allow your mother to know better than you do; she was educated before you were born.

WELL SPOKEN OF.—R. N. Wheeler, of Everton, speaks highly of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cured him of inflammation of the lungs and an obstinate cough. It loosens the phlegm and heals the lungs.

"SHE WAS A STRANGER"

A missionary was requested to go out to a new settlement to address a Sabbath school. He had preached in the morning, and was wearied, and felt quite unfitted for the task, but reluctantly consented to go. When he found himself at the spot he looked around for the assembly with great misgivings, not knowing what to say to them.

He noticed a little girl, shabbily dressed and barefooted, shrinking in a corner, her little sunburnt face buried in her hands, the tears trickling between her small brown fingers, and sobbing as if her heart would break. Soon, however, another little girl, about eleven years old got up and went to her, led her towards a brook, then seated her on a log, and kneeling beside her, she took off her ragged sun-bonnet, and dipping her hand in the water, bathed her hot eyes and tear-stained face, and smoothed the tangled hair, talking in a cheery manner all the while. The little girl brightened up, the tears all went, and smiles came creeping around the rosy mouth.

The missionary stepped forward and said, "Is that your little sister, my dear?"

"No, sir," answered the child with tender earnest eyes, "I have no sister, sir."

"O, one of the neighbours, children?" replied the missionary.

"A little school-mate, perhaps?"

"No, sir, she is a stranger. I do not know where she came from. I never saw her before."

"Then how came you to take her out, and have such care for her, if you do not know her?"

"Because she was a stranger, sir, and seemed all alone, and needed somebody to be kind to her."

"Ah!" said the missionary to himself, "here is a text for me to preach from: 'Because she was a stranger, and seemed all alone, and needed somebody to be kind to her.'" The words came to him: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." So, taking the little girl by the hand he went back to the school-room, and told the people the simple story; then spoke of the great love that all should bear to one another, even as our Saviour sought out those who were humble and of low estate, making them his peculiar care. The missionary forgot his weariness, and felt that God had put a good word into his mouth.—*Children's Friend*

A TOTAL WRECK.—Many a strong frame has been totally wrecked by rheumatism. D. McCrimmon, of Lancaster, was cured of chronic rheumatism by Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures all blood impurities.

DRIVE IT AWAY.—Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN ?

The darkness falls, the wind is high,
Dense black clouds fill the western sky;
The storm will soon begin;
The thunders roar, the lightnings flash,
I heard the great round raindrops dash—
Are all the children in ?

They're coming softly to my side;
Their forms within my arms I hide,
No other arms are sure;
The storm may rage with fury wild,
With trusting faith each little child
With mother feels secure.

But future days are drawing nigh,
They'll go from this warm shelter here
Out in the world's wild din;
The rain will fall, the cold winds blow,
I'll sit alone and long to know
Are all the children in ?

Will they have shelter then secure,
Where hearts are waiting strong and sure,
And love is true when tried?
Or will they find a broken reed,
When strength of heart they so much need
To help them brave the tide ?

God knows it all; His will is best;
I'll shield them now and yield the rest
In His most righteous hand;
Sometimes the souls He loves are riven
By tempests wild and thus are driven
Nearer the better land.

If He should call us home before
The children land on that blest shore,
Afar from care and sin,
I know that I shall watch and wait,
Till He, the Keeper of the gate,
Lets all the children in.

17mscript.

LET us in all things use Advent as GOD wills it, and as the Church teaches. There must be abstinence. There must be retirement. There must be thoughtfulness about our eternal interests. GOD may be nearer to us than we imagine. We may see Him sooner than we think. We may hear His call any moment. Let us live as though we heard it. Let us act as though to-day we should see Him in the glory of His coming.

THE MIDWINTER (FEBRUARY) NUMBER OF THE CENTURY

Contains an interesting article by Dr. W. George Beers, of Montreal, entitled "Canada as a Winter Resort," profusely illustrated with large pictures, by Henry Sandham, of

WINTER SPORTS IN CANADA—Tobogganing at Night, A Skating Carnival, Going Tobogganing, Curling, A Brush at the Hurdle, The Whipper-in of the Ladies' Snow-Shoe Club, Supper at the Club-House, A Snow-Shoe Concert, Snow-Shoeing by Torchlight, Sleighing in Montreal, etc.

This number of THE CENTURY contains the long-looked-for paper on the battle of SHILOH by GEN. GRANT, with many personal reminiscences, illustrated with twenty-six engravings; also, two papers by Confederate staff-officers, showing the other side of this famous fight; a long story by MARK TWAIN, entitled "Royalty on the Mississippi," with many illustrations, etc., etc. Ask for "the Midwinter CENTURY." All dealers sell it. Price 35 cents. THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK.

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Births, Deaths, Marriages,

Under five lines 25 cents.

DIED.

On January 8th, at the Rectory, Lunenburg, N.S., of Diphtheritic Croup, Henry John, only son of Rev. Robert C. Caswall, M.A., lately of Georgetown Ont.

MARRIED.

SHOEBOTHAM—WRIGHT—At St. James' Church, St. Marys, on Wednesday, Jan. 14th, by the rector (the father of the bride), assisted by the Revs. M. Turnbull and C. W. Ball, T. B. Shoebotham, of Osgoode Hall, barrister, Ridge town, Ontario, to Julia Mary, eldest daughter of the Rev. J. T. Wright.

Orange Heights, Florida—Healthy Summer and Winter. Lots given to settlers. Address G. B. Palmer.

Our government can no longer be said to be an experiment. One hundred years of successful existence have established it as a permanent institution. The magnificent conduct of the people during the late election proves their patriotism, and the wisdom of our Constitution. Our immense commercial interests also furnish convincing proof. We know of no better illustration of the success attending honorable and able business methods than the firm of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich., the leading seedsmen of this country. From small beginnings, thirty years ago, they have built up their mammoth business by strict adherence to their initial principle of furnishing only the best seed obtainable. They offer to send their valuable "Annual" free to all who expect to buy seeds or bulbs.

ALL who have had the care of children, or who have been called to use moral influences with their fellow-men; know that law and its sanctions, are instruments inferior to love or mercy; that it is easier to melt than to break, to draw than to drive, and that persuasion triumphs where correction and admonition have utterly failed.—Nehemiah Adams.