

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in the DOMINION CHURCHMAN.

Children's Department.

"WE'VE HEARD OF LITTLE CHILDREN."

We've heard of little children Who told to all around, How dear a friend and Saviour In Jesus they had found. And we will go to others— And first to those at home; We'll say that Jesus wants them, And ask them all to come.

We've heard of little children So useful and so good, That Jesus smiled upon them For doing what they could. And we may all be helpful, If we would always try To do some good to some one Before the day goes by.

We've heard of little children So happy in their death; They lisped the name of Jesus Ev'n with their latest breath. Their footsteps let us follow, That, when we come to die, Upon the Saviour's bosom We peacefully may lie.

ALLAN'S EARNINGS.

(continued.)

"Why? Are you very poor?" "I don't mind so much about that. But father's not fit to work, and mother's ill; and Maggie doesn't know what to do."

"Who is Maggie?" Then Allan, with tears in his eyes, told to this sympathising listener the story of all his home troubles and difficulties; and ended by again deploring his own inability to render any assistance.

"You can play very sweetly," replied the little girl, in a tone of encouragement.

"That won't help mother." "How do you know that? I'm sure God has not taught you music without some purpose."

Just then the train stopped at the first station, where a great number of people were waiting to get into the carriages. When they were again in motion, the little girl stooped forward, and whispered to Allan—

"I have thought of a plan. When we were crossing the lake in a small steamer last week, there was a man on board who played the bagpipes, and, though I did not think it sounded pretty at all, every one gave him something for his trouble. Your little flageolet is a great deal sweeter. Now, play again, and you will find people listen."

Allan obeyed, at first rather timidly, but soon forgetting himself and audience, became completely absorbed in the music. Presently he was startled by a light touch on the arm.

"I think that will do now," whispered his new friend; "hold out your cap, this way. I have just sixpence left of the money papa gave me to spend in town. I wish it was more."

Allan did as he was directed, while the little girl dropped in her last coin. The lady beside her, who had been an interested listener to the conversation, gave something also, and soon the good example was followed by most of the other passengers. The poor boy's face brightened with pleasure as he emptied the contents of the cap into his pocket.

"How surprised Maggi will be," was his first thought. "Mother can have something now to do her good, and I

have actually earned all this money myself."

"Yes," he said aloud, "it's quite true, God must have taught me to play."

At this moment the train stopped at the little wayside station, and Allan was assisted to alight by the guard.

"Maggie, I have earned a lot of money were his first words as his sister hurried to his side; but she did not seem to hear. "How is father? Have you seen him? And when will he be home?"

"No, poor father was too ill to see me; they say he will get well, but not for a long while."

"Oh! that's bad news for mother. What is to become of us now?"

"Don't you hear what I tell you?" persisted the boy. "I have lots of money in my pocket or you, and I'm going out every day to earn more till father comes home."

Maggie stared in astonishment, until her brother related the story of how the kind little girl in the train had encouraged him to play; and when they reached the cottage she could scarcely believe in the reality of their good fortune, as she counted the number of sixpences and pennies poured into her lap.

"Surely, Allan, God has heard our prayers," she said, at length; "He has sent us help in time of need."

Of course, the first use made of Allan's earnings was to procure suitable nourishment for his sick mother. And now, regularly every morning, the lame boy, flageolet in hand, might be seen at the railway station, waiting to catch the train. Then, with Maggie's assistance, and by the kind guard's permission, taking his seat in one of the carriages, he played over and over again, to an ever changing audience, the sweet plaintive airs of his native land; and many, pleased with the simple strains, and interested in the expressive face of the young musician, responded liberally to his mute appeal; and the contents of the well-filled cap were emptied into his pocket, to be poured into Maggie's lap, for mother's use, on his return home.

And so things went on from day to day and from week to week, until one pleasant evening in autumn Maggie went to meet her brother as usual, when another familiar face was seen at the carriage windows—another arm helped the lame boy to the platform.

It was her father—well, and able once more to resume his place in the family.

What a happy little party were reunited that evening in the cottage home! Mother seated in her old place at the table, looking delicate certainly, but rapidly recovering health and strength. Maggie's face beaming with gratitude and joy; whilst father, having answered numerous questions concerning himself, and learned all that had occurred during his absence, remarked, as he looked at his poor deformed son—

"Then it seems that when the strong man was laid low, God gave strength to the weak boy; so, while I was faithlessly fretting over my helplessness, you have all been kept alive during these long weary months on Allan's earnings."

THE DUKE AND THE COW-BOY.

One day the Duke of Buccleuch, a Scotch nobleman, bought a cow in the neighborhood of Dalkeith, where he lived. The cow was to be sent home the next day. Early in the morning, as the duke was taking a walk in a very common dress, he saw a boy trying in vain to drive the cow to his residence. The cow was very unruly, and the poor boy could not get on with her at all. The boy, not knowing the duke, bawled out at him, in broad Scotch accent, "Hie, mun, come here and gie's a hand wi' this beast!"

The duke walked slowly on, not seeming to notice the boy, who still kept calling for his help. At last, finding that he could not get on with the cow, he cried out, in distress, "Come here, mun, and help us, and as sure as anything, I'll gie ye half I get."

The duke went and lent a helping hand.

"And now," said the duke, as they trudged along after the cow, "how much do you think you will get for the job?"

"I dinna ken," replied the boy; "but I'm sure of something, for the folks at the big house are gude to a' bodies."

As they came to a lane near the house, the duke slipped away from the boy and entered by a different way. Calling his butler, he put a sovereign in his hand, saying, "Give that to the boy who has brought the cow." He then returned to the end of the lane where he parted with the boy, so as to meet him on the way back.

"Well, how much did you get?" asked the duke.

"A shilling," replied the boy, "and there's the half o' it to ye."

"But surely you had more than a shilling?" said the duke.

"No," said the boy, "sure that's a' I got; and d'ye not think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the duke. "There must be some mistake; and as I am acquainted with the duke, if you return, I think I'll get you more."

They went back. The duke rang the bell and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the duke to the boy, "point me out the person who gave you the shilling."

"It was that chap there with the apron," said he, pointing to the butler.

The butler fell on his knees, confessing his fault, and begged to be forgiven; but the duke indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign and quit his service immediately. "You have lost," said he, "your money, your situation, and your character by your deceitfuluess; learn for the future that honesty is the best policy."

The boy now found out who it was that helped him to drive the cow; and the duke was so pleased with his manliness and honesty that he sent him to school and provided for him at his own expense.

It is hardly necessary now to call attention to the celebrated "White Shirts," made by White, of 65 King Street West. Being made of the best material, by skilled labor, and mathematically cut, they recommend themselves to all who wish a really fine article. Every shirt warranted to give satisfaction. A. White, 65 King Street West, Toronto.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES and DEATHS

Not Exceeding Four Lines, Twenty-five Cents

MARRIED.

FARNCOMB—FARNCOMB. Sept. 29th, at St. John's Church, London Township, by the Ven. Archdeacon Marsh, M.A., assisted by the Rev'd Wm. Farncomb, B. A., the Rev. John Farncomb, B. A., (Incumbent, Batteau, Ontario), to Jennie, eldest daughter of Thos. Farncomb, Esq., London Township, "Fairview."

Latest Fall Styles.

SILK & FELT HATS! SCOTCH CLOTH CAPS. COLEMAN & Co. 55 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Opening of the Colleges.

Students wanting their winter outfit of CLOTHING & FURNISHINGS Will receive the usual LIBERAL DISCOUNT

At our establishment. The stock is this season larger and more attractive than ever before. R. J. HUNTER, Merchant Tailor, and Men's Furnisher, Cor King & Church Sts., Toronto.

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J. W. ELLIOT'S Patent Saver Hall Stove.

The advantages gained over all other stoves are, it produces the greatest amount of heat from a given amount of fuel; this is accomplished by the flue pipe, which is bent down, around and underneath the base. Another object is to secure the greatest possible benefit of the fire which consists in placing around the body of the stove a series of internally projecting pockets overlapping the fire pot, and so formed that the air of the room is admitted into the lower end of the pockets, and after passing through them, re-enters the room, having become intensely heated through contact with the inner sides of the said pockets, which are immediately over the hottest part of the fire, thereby producing far greater results from a GIVEN AMOUNT OF FUEL THAN ANY OTHER STOVE.

An Evaporator which is part of the Stove. The cover is a water tank, and becomes an effective evaporator, which produces a greater or less amount of vapor in proportion to the intensity of heat. There is a double heater, by means of which heat can be conveyed to any apartment above, and supplied with sufficient vapor from the tank. Also a combined hot air and steam bath is produced if desired.

It is Simple and Easy to Control. All hinged doors are abandoned, the mica light can be removed, cleaned, and replaced without burning one's fingers. The base plate is of cast iron in the place of zinc or other perishable materials and is raised sufficient for the cold air on the floor to pass up through its raised and hollow cone-shape to the stove, and the circulation produced thereby equalizes the temperature of the room. There are two grates similar to the base of a circular basket. They can be rotated together or separately. The fire can always be re-lighted without removing the coal. No screening or sieving, and no waste whatever. For further information apply to J. W. ELLIOT, 43 & 45 King Street West, Toronto P. O. Box 455

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THE "EPISCOPAL REGISTER" Says it "contains many of the best hymns in the English language, with tunes appropriate from well-known composers. The book is beautifully gotten up." THE NEW YORK "TIMES" Says: "If children are to sing in praise of their Maker, it is wiser that they should be taught what is really good music. Here it is of the very best character."

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