

Coughs, Colds, Croup.

Allen's Lung Balsam was introduced to the public after its merits for the positive cure of such diseases had been fully tested. It excites expectoration and causes the Lungs to throw of the phlegm or mucus: changes the secretions and purifies the blood; heats the irritated parts; gives strength to the digestive organs; brings the liver to its proper action, and imparts strength to the whole system. Such is the immediate and satisfactory effect that **it is warranted to break up the most distressing cough in a few hours' time**, if not of too long standing. It contains no opium in any form and is warranted to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate child. There is no real necessity for so many deaths by consumption when Allen's Lung Balsam will prevent it if only taken in time. For Consumption, and all diseases that lead to it, such as Coughs, neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all diseases of the Lungs. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is the Great Modern Remedy. For Croup and Whooping Cough it is almost a specific, and is sold universally at 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. The 25-cent bottles are put out to answer the constant call for a Good and Low-Priced Cough Cure. If you have not tried the Balsam, call for a 25-cent bottle to test it.

Allen's Lung Balsam.

A. BISHOP STEWART,
CARVER AND GILDER,
743 Craig St., Montreal.
Old Frames Re-Gilt Equal to New.

4711 WHITE ROSE
(brand) GLYCERINE SOAP.
COLOGNE, (various sizes.)
Superior to all others. A trial will convince you.
For sale by druggists.
General Agents,
LYMAN, KNOX & CO.,
MONTREAL.

WE RECOMMEND

Chase & Sanborn's COFFEE.



Delicious
COFFEE
IN A
Moment.

BY USING
LYMAN'S FLUID COFFEE.

For sale by Grocers and Druggists in 1 lb.,
½ lb. and ¼ lb. bottles.

Made from the best Mocha and Java.

RICH and FINE FLAVORED.

WHOLESOME, REFRESHING.

Full Directions with each Bottle.

NO COFFEE POT NEEDED.

Gratitude is the music of the heart
when its chords are swept by kindness.

A MAN may be a worshipper of the
true God, and yet not a true worshipper
of God.

At the close of a recent sermon on "Christian Recreation and Unchristian Amusement," Dr. Cuyler thus summed up the position which a Christian ought to take: First, every recreation which makes me stronger in body, happier in mind, and purer in heart, is beneficial. Second, every amusement which is not an excitement, but the means of healthful recreation and improvement, is allowable for a Christian. I stand upon my Christian right in reference to them all: a healthy conscience enlightened of God, is to be the best judge. Third, no Christian should ever take part in any entertainments from which he cannot conscientiously turn to his Bible and his closet. Fourth, no Christian should frequent any place which Jesus Christ would forbid if He were personally on earth; nor should he be seen in places so questionable that irreligious persons would be started in finding him there. "Abstain," my friends, "from all appearance of evil." Finally, let me remind you of the best rule of all, God's rule. Here it is "Whether ye eat or drink, or whatever ye do," in work or pleasure, "do all to the glory of God." Then, when all your activities are in full play for God, and your whole brain at work in blessed schemes for studying and honoring Him, your whole hands occupied in leading men in paths of purity and truth, your whole self happy in your work, your principles, your recreations—that is life.

Mr. THOMSON, the Scottish Evangelist, tells the following story: "I have seen the whole of a ship's crew, consisting of fifty men, in jeopardy of their lives for seven days through strong drink; the crew all drunk and in a semi-mutinuous state, the captain confined below, and the ship with no one at the helm, careering over the broad Pacific before the wind. I remember saying to the captain, "This will never do; the vessel is foundering, and soon, if nothing be done, we shall all be lost. The crew was somewhat sobered by the imminence of their danger. The captain was brought on deck, and gathering the crew around him, he said, "We are in the middle of the Pacific, and unless something is done, and that quickly, we shall be lost." Then, turning to me, he said, "Sir will you take the helm?" "I will," I replied, "and if you will do what I ask you there will soon not be a drunken man on board." "What is that?" he inquired. "I fear you will not do it; yet it is our only chance. Throw all the liquor barrels overboard!" To my surprise the captain consented; and, sending the men below, the liquor casks were one by one thrown over the side, and in three or four hours there was not a drop of liquor on board. Drink almost wrecked the vessel. How many noble vessels have been wrecked through drink, and how many human beings with precious souls on board have been wrecked on their voyage heavenward by that accursed thing! Is it not time that once and for all a stop should be put to traffic in the use of that which beastializes the body and sinks the soul into eternal woe?"—*League Journal*.

A GENTLEMEN who was passing along a city sidewalk saw two little boys look up at him with an expression of personal interest that attracted his attention, and he stopped to speak with them. The elder of them said winsomely, "I told Ned that that man was a friend of my father, and so I'd speak to him." "A friend of my father," and so my friend. If my father could trust him, so could I. If he loved my father, he would love my father's children. That was a child's reasoning, and all the sounder for being child-like. My Father's friends are my friends. As a child of my Father, I am inheritor in my Father's friendships. Those who trust him, I can trust. What a pity that any of us are less child-like than we ought to be—in our instincts and reasonings!

VISIT C. W. LINDSAY'S PIANO ROOMS, 2270 St. CATHERINE STREET, BEFORE PURCHASING
PIANOS OR ORGAN ELSEWHERE.