

"But ma mither's no weel," said Daisy, "she canna mind me."

"Who washes the we floo'r's face?" said the fishwife.

"The rain tumbles doon on't," said Daisy.

"Ah, weel, pit your face aneath the pump, and let the water rin on't," said the fishwife. "Wadna ye like to be as bonnie as that wee gowan? Bairns should aye keep themsel's clean. Noo, are ye gaun tae try?"

"Yes, mum," said Daisy.

The woman held out the haddie, and with it in one hand, and the bunch of gowans in the other, Daisy started for home. The fish was soon eaten, and the gowans soon faded; but I am glad to tell you that Daisy was so impressed that she did not forget the lesson she had learned through the flowers, and she did her best to wash the dirt off her face, hands and feet.

There are many poor children like Daisy in our large cities. Will not some of you try to find them and seek to put a little sunshine and happiness into their dark, miserable lives—remembering Him who said, "Inasmuch as ye do it unto one of these little ones, ye do it unto me?"

Good Habits.

"Now, girls, I want you to write down for me on these slips of paper all the good habits you can think of during the next few minutes," said the teacher of a class of girls, as, after singing and prayer, a dozen pairs of bright eyes turned towards her.

Some of the girls laughed, others looked doubtful and shook their heads, but all accepted the paper slips and pencils; and for the next few minutes there was silence in the little room, broken only by the rustle of paper and the scratch of pencils at work.

"Time is up, girls; please pass the papers," said the teacher presently, and the papers being accordingly passed, she commenced to read out their contents. I must not wait to tell you all that she found in them, nor all that she and her class said about them afterwards; but I think you will like to know what some of these girls had written on their slips, so here is a list of a few of them:

This is what the merriest and sometimes the naughtiest girl in the class wrote: "To love one another: to go to chapel; to say our prayers; to smile: to labor for Jesus; to forgive; to be gentle and kind; to read the Bible; to help others to come to Jesus."

This is what the most thoughtful, earnest girl in the class wrote. "The habit of early rising; never being late for business, school, etc.; of cleanliness; of checking our tempers; of good manners; of kindness."

This is what a motherless elder sister wrote: "To think of others, and not always of ourselves; to try and bear disappointments; to be cheerful; to be generous."

One dear little girl wrote on her slip of paper: "To obey my mother."

Another girl wrote: "The habit of thinking before speaking; and the habit of temperance."

How I wish that the boys and girls who read about these good habits would make up their minds to try and always practice them in their home-life and at school! for, as a great and good man has said in a beautiful book that I hope you will read one day, "Good habits are like the grasp of the hand of God upon a man, which will never let him go."

A Little Lost Word.

I lost a very little word
Only the other day;
A very naughty little word
I had not meant to say.
If it were only really lost,
I should not mind a bit;
I think I should deserve a prize
For really losing it.

For if no one could ever find
Again that little word,
So that no more from any lips
Could it be ever heard,
I'm sure we all of us should say
That it was something fine
With such completeness to have lost
That naughty word of mine.

But then it wasn't really lost
When from my lips it flew;
My little brother picked it up,
And now he says it too.
Mamma said that the worst would be
I could not get it back;
But the worst of it now seems to me,
I am always on its track.

If it were only really lost!
Oh, then I should be glad,
I let it fall so carelessly
The day that I got mad.
Lose other things, you never seem
To come upon their track;
But lose a naughty little word,
It's always coming back.

Be Drawn Up.

Take the lowest seat and work your way up. Let a man be called up always. Do your work wherever you are, and do it faithfully and so contentedly that men will want you one step higher and will call you up. And when you get there, do your work so thoroughly well and so contentedly that they will want you still higher. The more you do your work well, the more they will want you still higher and higher and higher. Be drawn up. Do not force yourself up. That leads to chicanery, to pretence, to mistakes, and even to temptations, and crime.

Our Father.

There was a large and beautiful picture hanging on the wall of a gallery. A crowd of people stood around it, and everybody was saying how clever it was. A little boy was standing just outside the crowd, and some one said to him: "Have you seen that splendid painting? Come and have a look."

"I was listening to hear what the people said," replied the boy, with flushed cheeks. "My father painted it."

Did you ever, when you looked at the sky on a starry night, think that those bright stars are all worlds bigger than our own, which are hundreds of millions of miles away? They seem to stand still, but they move very fast. Some of them are blazing suns: some worlds like ours. They are always moving along a hundred times faster than any railway train, but they never strike against each other. Some one keeps them moving and some one keeps them safe. Who is He? It is *Our Father*. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth."

If you took a pinch of soft sand or mud from the bottom of a pond, and looked at it through a very strong magnifying glass, you would see a hundred lovely shells of all shapes, and bright colors like a rainbow. Who made them? *Our Father*. He made the tiniest flower and dear little shell, which a breath would blow away. He made the stars also. He made me. He made all things. He keeps them all safe. He loves us all.

I know that He is strong and able to keep me safe too. Sometimes I am afraid. I don't like to go upstairs alone

N.E. Livery
AND
Boarding
Stables
Hacks
Coupes
Victorias
Etc.
TEL. 3920



Open Day
& Night
C. W.
WILSON,
204
Wellesley St.
TORONTO

MISS DALTON,

356 1/2 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

ALL THE SEASON'S GOODS NOW ON VIEW.

MILLINERY,
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING.

The Latest Parisian, London and New York Styles.

GENUINE AMERICAN Watch \$1.75

We have at last demonstrated that a good watch can be made for a very low price. In lots of 10,000 we make this watch surprisingly cheap, and can sell it for \$1.75. Every part is made and put together in our New England factory, and every watch is timed and guaranteed by us. The publishers of this paper will tell you that our guarantee is good. It is just as shown in cut and description, and any one not perfectly satisfied will receive money back. Description: Cut is 2 3/4 size; weight 4 1/2 oz.; American Lever Movement, Lantern Pinion, 240 beats to minute; Patent winding and setting attachment requiring no key; Patent Escapement and Regulator; strong case of composition metal. Gold or Nickel Plated & elegantly finished; Hour, Minute and Second Hands; also 24-hour time system shown on dial.

Mention this paper, and we will prepay postage or shipping charges to any part of Canada. This watch will not vary a minute in 30 days. None sent C.O.D., but all warranted as above.

For 25c. additional we can send a nice Nickel Plated Chain, or for 50c. a pure white Metal Chain, guaranteed not to change color.

The Gold and Silversmiths Co.

113 King St. West, Toronto.

DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

in the dark. I am afraid of something, I don't know what. But I need not fear. He has given his angels charge over me. I must trust Him.

The Charm of Giving.

An American boy was walking along the streets of Paris one day, when, as he tried to cross the crowded boulevard, he was knocked down by the pole of a carriage. In a moment a crowd had collected, but the first upon the spot was a little crossing sweeper, ragged and dirty, who had seen the danger, and had sprung to help the child almost before the pole touched him. Tenderly and carefully the street boy raised the rich man's son in his arms, carried him through the crowd and into a drug-store near by.

It was found the boy was not as much hurt as might have been expected, and soon the crowd dispersed. The druggist bound up the boy's wounds, the little crossing-sweeper standing by in sympathy, and, when the work was done, he ran out, paid his fare, and told the conductor where to stop. As the omnibus rolled away and the crossing-sweeper turned back to his work, a gentleman who had been looking on spoke to him, offering him six cents.

"Here, my boy," said he. "You can't afford to pay that rich child's fare. Let me give it back to you."

The crossing-sweeper put his hand behind him.

"Oh, no," said he, "for there would not be any charm."

He meant the charm of having done the kindness would all be lost to him if it cost him nothing, and he was quite

right. The poor little crossing-sweeper understood the true secret of happiness of giving or in doing good.

A MARVELLOUS BOOK

— AT A —

MARVELLOUS PRICE !



Our New Premium

STORY OF THE BIBLE

We give this valuable book (which is sold by subscription only at \$3.75 per copy) and the CANADIAN CHURCHMAN, one year, to subscribers, for the small sum of

\$2.00.

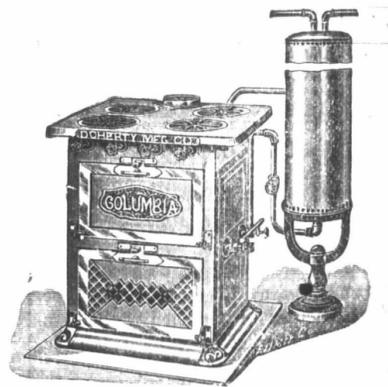
This offer is made to all subscribers renewing, as well as new subscribers. We want a reliable person in every parish in the Dominion to get subscribers for the CANADIAN CHURCHMAN.

Size, 9x7 inches; weight, 4 lbs.

Write at once for particulars, giving references. Address

FRANK WOOTTEN,
Canadian Churchman,
TORONTO, - - ONT

Columbia Gas Stoves.



The latest production in Gas Stoves. It has been demonstrated that cooking by gas is cheaper, quicker, and more satisfactory than by any other method. The public will please bear in mind that we make more Gas Stoves than all other makers in Canada combined, furnish the best stoves, and at lowest prices.

DOHERTY MFG. CO., Sarnia, Ont.
R. & W. KERR, McDONALD & WILSON
Montreal Agents. Toronto.