

**Children's Department.**

**Roy's Lesson.**

"I do not like him, and I will have nothing whatever to do with him." Roy Winslow spoke very decidedly; he was rather apt to be positive in his assertions.

"And you are sure that you are right to do so?" asked his mother.

"Certainly; he is not the kind of a fellow I care to associate with, nor one that I suppose you would approve," answered Roy, in a slightly injured tone of voice.

"Circumstances alter cases, Roy. It seems to me Joe has not much of a chance to be different. He hasn't any mother, you know, and his father is not a very good man, I am afraid. If Joe has nothing to help him at home, and you boys all cut him, as you say you do, what is left to him but to go wrong? Aren't you strong enough to reach out a hand and help him up a little, Roy?"

Roy's bright face clouded. Missionary efforts in the abstract were very fascinating, but brought into new life in the shape of helping someone rather disagreeable, they suddenly became very unattractive.

"I am sure I don't know what I could do for him," he said.

"Ask God to show you," his mother answered.

"My mother beats any one I know presenting a cause," Roy said once. "She don't urge you much, nor argufy; she just lays your duty out so plain before you, that you will never feel comfortable until you have done it."

So Roy found that he could not be easy in his mind about Joe White. It was just as his mother said; his home was very different from any of the other boys', and he seemed to have no one to help him, as they did.

Roy was inclined to be a little of a Pharisee; he had rather felt as if he were naturally good, but somehow, as he thought of what his mother said,

**Exhaustion**

**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, Maine says: "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."

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Be ware of Substitutes and Imitations. For sale by all druggists.

Price Reduced **\$10** by express. \$10.25 by registered mail.

Delivered free of duty in Canada.



**An Oxygen Home Remedy Without Medicine.**

IBERVILLE, Que., Can., Feb. 20, 1895.

I have been a sufferer for a long period from nervous debility and dyspepsia. I had an attack last summer and was under care of two excellent doctors: confined to my bed for three months without experiencing any permanent relief, and was so weakened down that I could with difficulty walk even across my room; I was gradually losing weight. Hearing of the Electro-Poise I was induced to purchase one of these instruments. After using it on the second course of treatment I experienced great relief and was soon up and attending to my business. I gradually regained my strength and weight, putting on twenty-two pounds in two months; in fact I am a new man today. I attribute all the use of this wonderful instrument to the fact that I can safely recommend its use. I have also tried it for inflammatory rheumatism and cured him. The Electro-Poise has done all the patentees claim for it. I consider it a good investment for the amount it costs.

G. H. FARRAR.

Often Cures Cases Pronounced "Incurable"

**'HOW?'** By its new method of introducing oxygen directly into entire circulation

BOOK FREE telling all about the Electro-Poise, with 250 letters similar to above mailed to any address.

Electrolibration Co., 1122 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY

he wondered if he would have been as good as Joe in his place.

"I guess I am priding myself on my mother's goodness, instead of my own; she has to put me up to everything, and she had hard work getting me up to some of them, that's a fact," he said, rather shame-facedly, to himself, as he thought it over. "I'm not so much of a fellow as I thought I was. I wonder, now, if Joe would go to the social with me to-night, if I asked him. Oh, dear! it would be just horrid having to take him! I wonder if doing good isn't rather tough work, anyway, when you are doing it, instead of thinking or reading about it? Well, I'll try to get Joe to go to-night; perhaps we can help him a little."

And having made up his mind, Roy put on his cap and started for Joe's.

Joe himself was standing at his own gate in an irresolute way. He had come out of the house half an hour or so ago, and had been standing there ever since, trying to make his mind up what to do. Jim Morgan and Tom Ryan had asked him to spend the evening with them; they would "show Jim some fun," they said; but, rough as Joe was, he hesitated. A faint memory of his mother's words to him; he was sure, in his heart of hearts, that she would not have wanted him to go with them. No, he knew well, if she had lived, he would not have wanted her to see him even speak to such fellows.

"But what can I do?" he said to himself, bitterly; "there isn't anyone at home, and the good boys won't have me. I might as well go to the bad and be done with it."

"How are you, Joe? I was just coming down to see you. Wouldn't you like to go with me to the social to-night? We have real good times, I think. I'm sure you would enjoy it. Come on, won't you?"

Joe turned and looked at Roy a minute.

"He is just such a boy as she would have wanted me to be," he thought. "I'll go with him."

So Joe went, and Roy found him less of a trouble than he had expected.

"But that's often the way, isn't it?" he said to his mother. "No matter how tough a thing looks, it isn't usually as hard as you expect, when you really get at it. And Joe puzzled me somehow. I spoke to the boys, and we have agreed to see if we cannot help him. Come to think ourselves over, I, for one, don't feel so sure that we're anything 'extry'; but we can all try together, can't we, if our mothers will all help?"

"I want to thank you, Roy," said Joe, months after, when he stood up before the world and confessed his intention to serve Christ henceforward, "I want to thank you for asking me to go with you that night. It was the turning point of my life, and I feel, under God, I owe everything to you."

"No, you don't, Joe; you owe it to my mother," answered Roy gravely.

"Then, God bless her!" said Joe fervently.

And in his heart Roy said, "Amen!"

**You Can Be Well**

When your blood is pure, rich and nourishing for nerves and muscles. The blood is the vital fluid, and when it is poor, thin and impure you must either suffer from some distressing disease or you will easily fall a victim to sudden changes, exposure, or overwork. Keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be well.

—Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

**A Lad's Gift.**

A summer day in the wilderness of Bethsaida, in a century long past. Away from the hurry and bustle of the busy city of Galilee a vast throng has turned to gather about One who is both teacher and physician, on whom the thought of the world seems fastened. Sick ones have come for healing,

strong men have left their toil, mothers their household cares and children their play,—thousands of them moved by one common need of help and hope.

In the morning hours they gathered, and the fading day finds them still waiting, though the ministry of healing and the day's wondrous lessons are over. The desert place affords no storehouse of provisions for the vast company of tired, hungry people; and the late hour stirs some prudent men to suggest to the great Teacher,

**Good Blood**

Is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

**"Just as Good as Scott's Emulsion"**

You hear it in nine out of ten drug stores. It is the reluctant testimony of 40,000 druggists that Scott's Emulsion is the standard of the world. And isn't the kind all others try to range up to, the kind for you to buy? Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00.

**Walter Baker & Co., Limited.**  
Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.  
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of  
**PURE, HIGH GRADE  
Cocoas and Chocolates**

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.  
**CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.**