

# Our Boys and Girls.

## A LITTLE LAD'S ANSWER.

Our little lad came in one day  
With dusty shoes and tired feet;  
His playtime had been hard and long.  
Out in the summer's noontide heat,  
"I'm glad I'm home!" he cried, and hung  
His torn straw hat up in the hall,  
While in the corner by the door  
He put away his bat and ball.

"I wonder why," his auntie said,  
"This little lad always comes here  
When there are many other homes  
As nice as this and quite as near?"  
As stood a moment deep in thought,  
Then, with a love-light in his eye,  
He pointed where his mother sat.  
And said, "She lives here, that is why."

With beaming face the mother glad;  
Her mother heart was very glad,  
A true, sweet answer he had given.  
That thoughtful, loving little lad,  
And well I know that hosts of lads  
Are just as loving, true and dear;  
That they would answer, as did he,  
"This home, for mother's living here."

**MISTAKES OF BOYS.**—One of the most common mistakes a boy makes is his ideas in regard to size. This he hankers after most all. You will see him stretch himself, trying to catch up with his big brother or playmate, measure himself and scratch the wall, count the days and almost the hours when he will be a "man."

Boys, there is something else these days that counts for manliness more than size of strength. He is most manly, who makes most of his time, who has the best heart and brain. It is not size that makes a man. We have seen a great six-foot specimen of humanity do a weak, cowardly act that ought to make any rightly bred seven-year-old boy blush for him.

No, it is not size you need to be manly, neither is it strength, for you can be the kindest, most truthful, happy boy in the world, making the very atmosphere you live in a glorious place for yourself and all around you, with just the very size and strength you now have. Try it.

**A TRUE FRIEND.**—A friend who loveth at all times, through evil and good report, through sorrow unto joy; through all the different little squabbles, strifes and contentions customary among boys and girls, is more beautiful than the stars in the firmament above; more grander than shining gold; and more to be desired than the wealth of cities.

**WAS HE BRAVE?**—Some boys have queer ideas in regard to that which constitutes cowardice and courage. A number of boys and girls were standing on a street corner when an electric car was approaching at full speed.

When it was within a few feet of the children one of the boys called out: "dare any one in this crowd to run across the street in front of that car?"

One of the largest boys in the crowd accepted this challenge and darted across the street, so narrowly escaping being run over that his little sister screamed with fear. She was whimpering with fright when her heroic brother returned to the corner, and, giving her a ringing slap that caused her to scream with pain, said: "There, take that, you big cry-baby!"

What do you think of such bravery as this? Did not the boy's cowardice manifest itself in the striking of his sister? And was there any real courage in his silly feat of running in front of the car? The boy could not have chosen a better way of manifesting his folly and his inherent cowardice.

**BAD EFFECTS OF CIGARETTES.**—Time and again we have warned our boys about the evil effects of cigarette smoking. Hear what a physician has to say about such a practice:

Suppose a boy has a lot of cigarettes and smokes a few of them every day. Is there any injury in this? I can tell you, for I have had such boys for patients. Such smoking, in so-called moderation (as if there were any such thing as moderation in stimulants for the young!) will do three things for him: 1. It will run his pulse up to one hundred or more per minute. 2. It will reduce his weight below the healthy standard. 3. It will reduce his strength and vitality, as will appear in his pale complexion and his diminished appetite. . . . Cigarette smoking is one of the worst habits physically that a boy can form. It injures the heart and digestion, and it tends to check the growth. It gives a lad false and silly notions, and it does not bring him into good company.—Harper's Young People.

**WASTED HALF HOURS.**—Think of the vast amount of time children lose each day. "Well," they'll say, "it's only an hour, that's not much." Apparently not, but at the end of a year it makes quite a large sum, and if these hours had been profitably spent, you would have attained a higher degree of standard in some useful knowledge, art or science. Read what a girl lost by wasting half hours:

"Annie, I have asked your Aunt Josie to allow you to practice half an hour each morning on her piano while you are visiting there."

"Oh, mamma!"

"But, my daughter, you will lose BE SURE that your blood is rich and pure. The best blood purifier, enricher and vitalizer is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to GET HOOD'S.

much you have gained if you do not practicing while you are gone."

"But, mamma, I do hate practicing, and I have such lovely times at Aunt Josie's that there won't be one minute to spare for the piano."

"Half an hour is a very short time, my daughter. I have made it as easy for you as I can, so you must not complain."

Annie said no more, but in her heart the discontent rankled until a wicked impulse took shape in her brain.

Aunt Josie knows nothing about music," she thought, "and she won't know whether I am practicing those tiresome old exercises or not. I'll just have a good time drumming all those hateful half hours. That's what I will do."

It was easier than not to keep the resolution, for with her mind on the gayeties and pleasures before her Annie's thoughts would have wandered from the most interesting lesson, and she took a queer sort of pleasure in the idea that although she sat at the piano half an hour each morning she was nevertheless doing quite as she pleased while there. Occasionally her conscience would smite her, or she would tire of her own careless drumming over of old exercises and would work for a short time on the proper ones in the proper way, but usually her time at the piano was almost wholly frittered away.

At last her visit ended, and with a sigh she gathered up all the sheets of music belonging to her and packed them in her trunk.

Almost the first subject mentioned when she arrived at her home was the music.

"Your Aunt Josie writes me you have not missed a single morning's practice, my daughter," said her mother, "and I am very glad to hear of it, for your music teacher called to-day to say his recitals begin next week. He was in doubt whether to place you in the third or fourth recital, but since you have practiced so faithfully these past three weeks no doubt he will find you competent for the higher grade work."

Annie listened in dismay. Oh, why had she been so foolish! As soon as an opportunity came she hurried to the piano and began to work most earnestly on the neglected exercises, but the lessons were too long to be learned in less time than had been given her, and when she came to play them before her instructor she was obliged to confess her folly.

"Three weeks of wasted half hours!" exclaimed the German, "Oh, Miss Annie! This is too bad, too bad! He who fritters away time which belongs to some valuable employment—what shall we call him?"

Poor Annie was deeply mortified. "I'll practice the very best I can all the time until the recital," she promised humbly. But the instructor shook his head.

"That would have been necessary in addition to the skill I hoped you would gain in those three weeks," he said. "For their loss you can never atone; but see to it that you lose not the lesson this folly should teach you. Be faithful, child, be faithful; and again, remember, be faithful," and the musician waved her away in dismissal.

It was not an easy thing for Annie to go home and tell her mother why her name would not appear among those who were to play in the fourth recital. It cost much to confess, but it was a lesson she never forgot, and whenever she was tempted to slight the work she was doing the old German musician's eyes seemed looking down through hers, and she could hear his voice repeating:

He who fritters away time that belongs to some valuable employment, what shall we say of him?" and his admonition: "Be faithful, child, be faithful!"

**A GOOD PHASE OF HONESTY.**—She was a bright little woman, and when some one apologized for an occurrence at which she might have taken offence, she laughingly disclaimed any such thought. "I am honest, you know, and so I never pick up things that don't belong to me—not even slights," she said, merrily. "I don't like them, anyway, and I have to be quite certain that one is intended for my use before I appropriate it." So many people spend wearisome days and nights nursing grievances that they have only "picked up," and in brooding over slights which were never designed for them, that this sort of honesty is heartily to be commended.—Forward.

**A SMART YOUTH.**—There was once a little boy named Tommy, and one morning he was sent off to school by his mother. But on his way to school he got amongst some bramble bushes. After filling his pockets full with brambles, he went on to school. When he reached the door he found he was late. He then began to think what he should do. First, he thought the master would ask him to show his right hand, to see if it was clean. Again, he would ask him why he was late. Now, as he had no soap he would have to clean his hand another way, so he licked it with his tongue and wiped it on his trousers; and again he thought when the master asked him why he was late he would tell him his mother kept him to go a message. So presently the school doors were opened and in marched Tommy. When he got to the master's desk, the master asked him why he was late, and Tommy said that his mother kept him to go a message. After that the master asked him to show his right hand; so Tommy held it out, carefully hiding the left one behind his back. As the master looked at Tommy's hand, he thought it ought to be cleaner. However, the master turned round to the whole school and said, "Any boy could show him a dirtier hand than Tommy's, right hand he would forgive

him (meaning, of course, Tommy). So Tommy pulled out his left hand and said: "There is a dirtier one, sir!" So Tommy was forgiven.

**A BANKER'S PLIGHT.**—For misapplication of the funds of the Globe National Bank of Boston, Charles H. Cole, former president of that institution, was sentenced a few days ago, by Judge Lowell in the United States District Court to eight years imprisonment in Greenfield jail. The minimum penalty for his offence is five years, the maximum thirty. The prisoner is 53 years old.

Mr. Cole displayed little emotion during the court proceedings. He was accompanied by his counsel and his sons.

Judge Lowell immediately took his place, and United State District Attorney Jones moved for sentence, detailing at considerable length the facts of the misapplication of the bank's funds.

"Cole was undoubtedly guilty of a criminal misapplication of \$800,000,

which he made good. For the purpose of working out what the Lovells owed the bank, he personally made loans to them amounting to \$525,000 with funds directly or indirectly taken from the bank, knowing that the Board of Directors would not have approved of such use of the bank's funds, and concealing it largely at least by means of false entries for which he was criminally responsible. Cole did undoubtedly intend and expect to repay the bank every dollar that he misapplied; but he used the funds of the bank unlawfully, with the knowledge that he was doing wrong, and concealed the transactions by false entries. I should add there is no ground for believing that Cole has pleaded guilty for the purpose of shielding others."

Colonel Adams, when asked by Judge Lowell if he desired to say anything before sentence was passed, spoke at some length in support of leniency toward the prisoner.

Judge Lowell then directed that the sentence be read. It called for

imprisonment for a term of eight years "in the jail of the Commonwealth at Greenfield."

Immediately after sentence was pronounced, Cole was taken into custody by the United States marshal. He remained in the marshal's office until 2.30 o'clock. With him were his wife and three sons.

"Catch the opportunity," by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now you may build up your health and prevent serious illness.

**ONE OF MANY.**—Mayor Hart told the visiting Hibernians on Tuesday, that he recognizes no stamps upon men except "the stamp of a man fit to be a citizen, fit to have his say in politics and religion as he pleases." Within four months this same man has discharged from the public service over 1,000 men of Irish birth or lineage, because they had not voted for him for mayor. Mr. Hart is a very oily sort of person, but, he does not always tell the truth.—Boston Republic.

# CANNOT BE MATCHED

You can't match these two dominos. You're convinced of that, aren't you? So you won't waste your time in trying will you? Here is something you can't match, as a daily health-giver—

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt!**

Don't waste time in trying to match it. You can't beat the best, can you? ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT is an aperient and regulator of the system. It is recognized by physicians as the best in the world. Abbey's is Nature's remedy for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Flatulency, Sick or Nervous Headache, or any condition arising from the improper functions of the liver and kidneys. Abbey's is Nature's remedy—because it is made from the salts extracted from the juices of fresh fruits. Unlike violent remedies, it doesn't knock out your system or deplete the vital organs. It does its work gently, but effectively—as Nature intended it should be done. Take it regularly and you'll never know a sick day. The daily use of ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT will keep you in good health.

Dr. J. C. CARLE, New York, says: "ABBEY'S SALT is the finest liver and intestinal invigorator in the market. I prescribe it right along. You certainly have a gold mine in it."

Dr. J. SUTTON, New York, states: "I always prescribe ABBEY'S SALT in Uricacidemia and Stagnant Liver, as my patients find it pleasant, palatable and effective, and the only thing of its kind on the market."

A housekeeper gives her house a thorough cleansing once a year. Don't treat your system in the same way. If you need a Spring cleaning, take Abbey's Salt—take it daily and you will always have health. 50c. and 60c. per bottle. All Druggists.

**Provide for the Morrow.**

Take out a policy in THE CO-OPERATIVE FUNERAL EXPENSE SOCIETY; it will cost you nothing. After a few years you will pay no more, and still you will be sure of a first class Funeral.

For full particulars, telephone and our Agent will call.

**The Co-Operative Funeral Expense Society,**  
1756 St. Catherine St., near St. Denis.  
TELEPHONE—Bell "East 1285." Merchants 563.

...IF...  
**Your Fence Sags**  
and looks like a fish-net, you bought the wrong kind. Page fence stays as placed. We use special wire. Our No. 11 is as strong as ordinary No. 9. Coiling makes ours still more effective. At our prices you can't afford to use any other.

**THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. (LTD.)**  
Walkerville, Ont.

For torpid Liver,  
A Poor Digestion,  
Flatulence,  
Constipation,  
Biliousness and  
Sick Head-Ache.

**TAKE**  
**BRISTOL'S PILLS**  
They are Safe,  
Mild, Quick-acting,  
Painless, do not weaken,  
And always give satisfaction.

They are the most reliable Household Medicine known, and can be taken at any season by Adults or Children.

ALL THE LEADING DRUGGISTS SELL BRISTOL'S PILLS.

**Professional Cards.**  
**JUDGE M. DOHERTY**  
CONSULTING COUNSEL,  
No. 8 Savings Bank Chambers  
180 ST. JAMES STREET.

**J. A. KARCH,**  
Architect.  
MEMBER P.Q.A.A.  
No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill,

**FRANK J. CURRAN, B. A., B.C.L.**  
ADVOCATE,  
SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS,  
180 St. James Street,  
MONTREAL.

**C.A. McDonnell**  
Accountant and Liquidator,  
180 St. James st., Montreal.

Fifteen years experience in connection with the liquidation of Private and Insolvent Estates. Auditing Books and preparing Annual Reports for private firms and public corporations a specialty.

Loans negotiated on Real Estate. Superintendence of Real Estate, such as Renting, Collection of Rents, and Repairs. Fire and Life Insurance. Valuations made of Real Estate. Personal supervision given to all matters.

**TELEPHONE 1182.**

**CHURCH BELLS.**  
Largest Foundry on Earth making  
**CHURCH BELLS CHIMES & PEALS**  
Purest copper and tin only. Terms, etc., free.  
MOSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md.

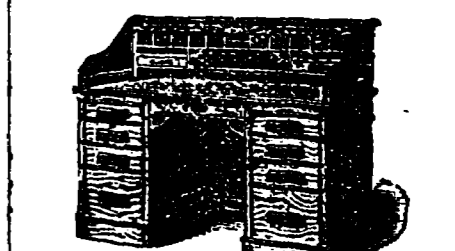
**MENEELY BELL COMPANY**  
TROY, N.Y., and  
177 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.  
Manufacture Superior Church Bells.

Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality. Address: Old Established  
**BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY**  
THE E. W. VANDUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

A Scotch mother was assisting her little boy with his geography lesson when they came to the word "desert," which he could not understand. She explained that it was a barren place—a place where nothing could grow. The boy's face brightened up at her words, and feeling sure that he had solved the difficulty, she asked him to explain the meaning, and the prompt answer came: "My fowther's bald heid!"

**Business Cards.**  
TEL. MAIN 3090.  
**T. F. TRIHEY,**  
REAL ESTATE.  
Money to Lend on City Property and Improved Farms. VALUATIONS.  
Room 33, Imperial Building,  
107 ST. JAMES STREET.

**M. SHARKEY,**  
Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent,  
Valuations made of Real Estate. Personal supervision given to all business. 1340 and 1723 Notre Dame street. Telephone Main 771.



**WM. P. STANTON & CO.**  
7, 9, 11, St. John Street,  
Joiners, Cabinet Makers, Upholsters.  
Church Pews and School Desks a Specialty.  
Also Store and Office Fittings, Counters, Shelving, Partitions, Tables, Desks, Office Stools and Used Counters, Partitions, Tables, Desks, etc. Bought, Sold and Exchanged. New and Second Hand Desks always on hand. Terms: CASH. Telephone 2506.

Office, 148 St. James. Tel. Main 644.  
Residence, Telephone East 445.  
**JOHN P. O'LEARY,**  
[Late Building Inspector C.P.R.]  
Contractor and Builder,  
RESIDENCE: 3 Prince Arthur St., MONTREAL.  
Estimates given and Valuations Made

**LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER.**  
Successor to John Riley. Established 1860.  
Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders attended to. 15 Fair Street, Point St. Charles.

**J. P. CONROY**  
[Late with Paddon & Nicholson]  
228 Centre Street,  
Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter,  
ELECTRICAL and MECHANICAL BELLS Etc.  
.....Telephone. 8552.....

ESTABLISHED 1864.  
**C. O'BRIEN**  
House, Sign and Decorative Painter.  
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGER  
Whitewashing and Tinting. Orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate.  
Residence 645, Office 647, Dorchester street, east of Blouy street, Montreal.

**CARROLL BROS.**  
Registered Practical Sanitarians,  
PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL AND SLATE ROOFERS  
795 CRAIG STREET, near St. Antoine  
Drainage and Ventilation a specialty  
Charges moderate Telephone 1534

TELEPHONE 8390.  
**THOMAS O'CONNELL**  
Dealer in General Household Hardware, Paints and Oils.  
137 McCORD STREET, Cor. Ottawa  
PRACTICAL PLUMBER,  
GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTER,  
BUTLAND LINING, FITS ANY STOVE, CHEAP.  
Orders promptly attended to. Moderate charges. A trial solicited.

**DANIEL FURLONG,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in:  
CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, Pork  
54 Prince Arthur Street.  
Special Rates for Charitable Institutions.  
Telephone E 447 11-9-06

\*\*\*\*\*

**ROOFING AND ASPHALTING**  
Tiling and Cement Work.

**ROOFING MATERIALS, BUILDING PAPERS, STOVE LININGS.**  
ASPHALT CEMENT, for repairs, in cans of 5 and 10 lbs.

**GEORGE W. REED & CO.,**  
783 and 785 Craig Street.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,  
District of Montreal.  
No. 112.

SUPERIOR COURT.  
Dame Wilhelmine Anne Marie Jean Charles, of the City and District of Montreal, wife dotele et commune en biens quant aux acquets, of Marie Clement Pierre Celestin Mathieu Raymond Boullie, manager, of the same place, duly authorized to ester en justice, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband.  
(Signed)  
A. McNAUGHTON STEWART,  
Attorney for Plaintiff,  
Montreal, April 17th, 1900.  
41-5