

WISHING.

Don't you wish the world were better?
Let me tell you what to do;
Set a watch upon your actions,
Keep them always straight and true.
Rid your mind of selfish motives,
Let your thoughts be clean and high;
You can make a little Eden
Of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser?
Well, suppose you make a start
By accumulating wisdom
In the scrap-book of your heart.
Do not waste one page on folly;
Live to learn and learn to live;
If you want to give men knowledge
You must get it ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy?
Then remember day by day
Just to scatter seeds of kindness
As you pass along the way;
For the pleasure of the many
May be oftentimes traced to one.
As the hand that plants the acorn
Shelters armies from the sun.
—Youth's Companion.

A LITTLE ERRAND GIRL.

A sweet-faced woman stood in the doorway. Outside was her small daughter, a tiny tot, not more than six years old. The little one was grasping with both dimpled hands a small basket full of sugared crullers, hot and crisp, over which a dainty napkin was carefully tucked.

"Well, good-bye, dear," said the lady, smiling; "take the cakes right straight to grandma, and don't stop on the way."

"I'll go right there, mamma, I won't stop."

"Hold the basket tight so as not to drop out any of the cakes. I want grandma to have them all."

"All right mamma."

The little one started off with a smile on her face, for she felt proud and happy to be trusted with a basket of cakes for grandma. She had never carried any before.

"What you got?" questioned a large girl whom she met on the street.

"Some cakes."

"What kind?"

"Fried cakes."

"Oh, give me one, do, please. I just love fried cakes."

She had turned and was walking along beside the little one.

"I'd give you one if they were mine, but they're for grandma."

"Oh pshaw! Your grandma doesn't want 'em all, and, besides she'll never miss just one," lifting up the corner of the napkin.

"Oh, my, ain't they fine! How good they smell! Do give me one."

"I can't: mamma said I should take 'em all to grandma, and I must."

"What if she did? There's a lot

INTEMPERANCE.

I have now so much confidence in what the home treatment for Alcoholism can accomplish, which I represent, that I make the following offer. The treatment lasts for about five weeks, and I am prepared to send one quarter of it, and if when it is finished, it is not doing all we claim for it, it need not be paid for; if it is, the balance may be ordered in the regular way. Write for particulars.

REV. H. C. DIXON,
Room 6, 15 Toronto St.
TORONTO

Advice to Old Maids

Give your gentlemen friends good tea. It is unnecessary to go to India for a Monsoon.

LEAD PACKETS.

ALL GROCERS.

MONSOON

INDO-CYLON TEA

"Canadian Industrial Investments"

Why place your moneys for investment with broking firms who exploit Canada for capital to finance all-manner of speculative schemes in the States and elsewhere on the American Continent? Why take stock in companies in which the promoters put the shares at arbitrary and fictitious values and promise returns far beyond what could be looked for in any legitimate enterprise? You hear of the few who have been made rich by some successful speculative venture, but not of the many who have lost all they staked. There is in Canada unlimited scope for the organization and development of all kinds of industrial enterprises. Capital is urgently needed to develop its manifold resources and promote its commercial possibilities. It is a field for the investor, not for the speculator. By taking an interest in one of its staple manufacturing industries, such a one not only promotes the welfare of his country, but will reap the rewards of a safe and profitable investment. Such an investment I am able to offer now. It is an industrial corporation, which I am reorganizing on account of its business having increased beyond the amount of capital invested in it. I have an attractive proposition to offer privately in regard to its 7 per cent. Preference Stock, and will gladly give all information to such suitable investors as write me.

JOHN D. EDWARDS

14 Richmond Street East, Toronto.

1902 WARD NO. 2 1902

Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited
for the Re-election of

ALDERMAN

Joseph Oliver

Election—Monday, January 6th, 1902.

of 'em. Give me one, she won't know anything about it; you needn't tell her."

The little one looked distressed, her smiles were gone, her face was pale.

"I can't, Lida," she said, with determination; hurrying along to get out of the way of the tempter.

But Lida, nothing daunted, hurried along by the little one's side!

"See here, Nellie," she said, coaxingly, taking out of her pocket a tiny china doll dressed in pink satin, "there, you wanted this, and I'll give it to you for just one of those sugared fried cakes."

Nellie glanced at the doll wistfully, "Oh, it is so sweet!" was the thought. But she did not stop.

"I can't, Lida; the cakes aren't mine."

She went on safely now, for Lida had turned about, vexed and crestfallen.

"You're an old stingy cat!" was her parting fling.

It was not pleasant to be called an old stingy cat, and some tears came into the sweet blue eyes; but when Nellie reached grandma's she forgot Lida and her ugly words, for grandma hugged and kissed her, calling her a "blessed dear."

Grandma had just finished making chocolate cake, as she expected company to tea. She had made two little patty-pan chocolates and frosted them, which she gave to Nellie. The little girl clapped her hands at sight of them, for there were no other cakes to be compared to chocolates patty-pans, she thought. She put them carefully in her basket, with the napkin thrown over.

"Mamma loves chocolates, too," was her generous thought, "and I'll give her one."

On her way home, she passed



Wise young men and wise young women are taking advantage of the thorough and practical instruction in business affairs given in the schools of the Federated Business Colleges. A complete training is assured in book-keeping, stenography, typewriting, and penmanship that will mean a splendid start in business for the new year.

The Federated Business Colleges OF ONTARIO, Limited,

INCLUDE:

The British American Business College
Toronto, Ont. D. Hoskins,
Chartered Accountant, Principal.
The Hamilton Business College
Hamilton, Ont.
C. R. McCULLOUGH, Principal.
The Forest City Business College
London, Ont.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.
The Sarnia (Nimmo's) Business College
Sarnia, Ont. W. BROOKS, Principal.
The St. Catharines Business College
St. Catharines, Ont. T. F. WRIGHT, Principal.
The Metropolitan Business College
Ottawa, Ont. S. T. WILLIS, Principal.
The Galt Business College
Galt, Ont. G. E. WIGGINS, Principal.
The Berlin Business College
Berlin, Ont. J. W. WIGGINS, Principal.

New term opens January 6th, 1902.
Write College nearest your home for year book.

The National Life

Assurance Co. of Canada

Incorporated by Special Act of the
Dominion Parliament.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$1,000,000

Head Office, Temple Bldg., Toronto

H. S. HOWLAND, President.

R. H. MATSON, Man. Dir. F. SPARLING, Sec'y

Active and Reliable Agents wanted in every city and county in the Dominion of Canada. Apply to Head Office.

GEO. W. COOLEY

Importer of 567 Yonge St
High-Class Wines &

Spirits for Medicinal use.

Telephone 2089. Sacramental Wine

THE BRAIN IS REACHED THROUGH THE EYE

A picture will make your story easier understood. We make all kinds for the finest coated paper or the cheapest print. Come and see us or write.

MOORE & ALEXANDER,
Can. Photo Engraving
Bureau, 16 Adelaide
St. West, Toronto. Half-Tone Engravings, Zinc Etchings, Wood Engraving

J. YOUNG

THE LEADING Undertaker and
359 YONGE ST. Embalmer
Telephone 679

Lida's house. Lida was swinging on the gate.

Gray eye, greedy gut,
Eat all the world up,"
sang Lida, and then, as there was no response to her rude quotation, she called out: "Before I'd be so stingy as to refuse just one fried cake when I had a whole basketful, I'd go down myself."

Nellie stopped and raised the napkin.

"See here, Lida," she said.