

"That's Molly!" cried Jack, in great alarm. "What will she say when she finds out what we have been doing?"

"I don't care," cried Smithson. And away he ran, leaving Maxwell with the nest full of young birds in his hands.

And so Molly found him. She was, poor little girl! very much distressed at what Jack had done, but she promised not to "sneak," as the boy called it, only she made her brother give her his word of honour not to take a nest again. And then she thought of what could best be done with the present little unfortunates. She looked up and found the parent birds were hovering near, so she proposed to Jack to put up the nest in an old cage and hang it upon a tree near, where the old birds could see it. This was done, and both the children were delighted to see the father and mother soon eagerly feeding their children through the bars.

I am sure you will be glad to hear that the plan answered perfectly, as all the young birds lived, and Molly set them free as soon as they could fly well.

Throat Trouble Cured.

"I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for severe throat trouble," writes Mrs. Hopkins, of 254 Bathurst street, Toronto. "It proves most effective. I regard it as one of the best household remedies there is. It is easy and pleasant to take and drives out the cold with surprising celerity."

Obedience.

"Yes, sir." The words came prompt and clear, and the speaker, though only a boy, readily did the small favor I had asked of him.

There was no delay. He did not qualify his reply with "in a minute." He smiled as he handed me the bundle, and when I thanked him, he replied that I was entirely welcome.

This boy had learned two things: to obey and to be polite. It is usually the case that these two things are learned at the same time.

A good many boys feel that to render a prompt and ready obedience to father and mother is something to be ashamed of. They feel that no restraint should be put upon them, and at best obey in a sullen and discontented manner.

COULDN'T ESTIMATE ITS VALUE! Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart never fails. It relieves in 30 minutes; it cures. It is a beacon light to lead you back to health. W. H. Musselman, of G.A.R., Weissport, Pa., says: "Two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart entirely cured me of palpitation and smothering spells. Its value cannot be estimated. I feel like a new man."

And yet I venture to say you would not find one of these boys but who has his dreams of the future, in which he, as the principal figure, wields vast influence and power, and is honored and respected by his townsmen.

The possibility of realizing in the future what has been planned in the past depends on how completely you learn the lesson of obedience. The man who cannot give implicit obedience himself is as unworthy to command others as he is unable to win their respect.

In any army there are various grades of officers, from the generals with great honors and at the same time great responsibilities, down to the humble lieutenant at the very bottom of the list.

An officer in any grade is very careful to exact obedience from those under him, and at the same time give perfect obedience to those in authority over him.

Promotion may bring the lieutenant to the general's grade, but never unless the lesson of obedience has been perfectly learned. Boys, in life you will find that success and honour are won in just the same way that officers win promotion—by learning perfectly the law of obedience.

Whenever I see a boy who does not obey his parents, I say to myself, well, he will never reach a high office.

Instead of starting at the bottom and working up, he is trying to begin at the top, and he will soon find out that he has got the cart before the horse.

Nothing in nature begins with a growth at the top. Who ever saw a tree or a plant that had blossoms and flowers before it had roots? In Mark iv: 28, we have the order of growth given, "first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."

Don't make the mistake, boys, of trying to begin at the top. Think it over. Of all your boy friends, who is the most manly? Is it not the boy who obeys?

Montreal, Que., Jan. 2, 1896.
Edmanson, Bates & Co.,
45 Lombard St., Toronto, Can.

Messieurs the Manufacturers—I tried a bottle of Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for ulcerated sore throat. It cured me in two days. It is an admirable preparation.

Believe me, votre ami,
D. F. LAFFLECHE.

A Proof of Friendship.

"I don't know what is the matter with Anna Foster," said a young girl, in a tone of perplexity, after parting from an intimate friend. "She is so indifferent, absent minded, and cool, that she does not seem like the same person who used to be such a good comrade."

"Is your friend quite well?" asked considerate Aunt Martha, to whom Ethel Marshall spoke.

"I don't know. Perhaps not. But she need not treat me so coolly, if she happens to be full of aches and pains. I believe I will let her entirely alone for awhile. I certainly do not enjoy her company now."

"Did you ever enjoy it?"

"Oh, very much, auntie. I have been more fond of Anna than of any of the girls, and, until now, she has seemed to think a great deal of me."

"Was this the only reason for your devotion to her, and pleasure in her company?"

"Why, not exactly. It had something to do with it, of course, but I always liked her for herself. She is a lovely character. Mother always said so."

"Suppose we drop the question of Anna's treatment of you, and think about your treatment of her," said auntie seriously. "Is your friendship of the true sort? How much will it bear? Is it worth much, if it depends upon her moods rather than upon her real self?"

"I suppose not," admitted Ethel, reluctantly, "but I would not put it in that way."

"Your actions, or the plans of action, seem to put it in that way, Ethel. It is quite likely that Anna has some perplexing difficulty to settle, some burden to bear, or some absorbing question to meet. Is this a time to withdraw companionship and sympathy and put her on trial, as a friend?"

"I will give you the Bible test of true friendship, which ought never to be given without reason. It is this: 'A friend loveth at all times.' If you have had cause to trust Anna before, be true to her now, whatever may be her mood at present."

Surprised His Doctor.

"A little over a year ago I was laid up with bronchitis," says Stanley C. Bright, Clerk, of Kingston. "My doctor's bill came to \$42, and altogether my illness cost me \$125. This fall I had another attack. I came across an advertisement in a newspaper for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for throat troubles. I thought I would risk a quarter and try it. It cured me. After this I intend to treat my own ills."

Dr. Doddridge one day asked his little daughter how it was that everybody loved her. "I don't know," the maiden answered, "unless it be that I love everybody."

BLEEDING PILES, ITCHING PILES.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures piles in all its forms—itching, bleeding and blind. One application gives quick relief; three nights will cure most cases; six nights will cure most stubborn cases. The best and surest cure for any and all skin eruptions. 35c.

THE ONLY ONE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure where all other Remedies Fail

BRIGHT'S DISEASE NOT INCURABLE

But there's only One Cure in the World, and that we have named.—Hundreds Testify to Cures.—Never a Failure Recorded.

It used to be said, "If you have Bright's Disease, it won't be long before people are walking slow behind you."

Bright's Disease affects brainy men particularly. The brainier and more active a man, the more liable he is to Bright's Disease. Bright's Disease is a disease of the Kidneys. It is the name given to the fatty degeneration of those organs. It is caused by excessive use of alcoholic drinks. It is caused by excessive eating of rich food. It may be caused by exposure to cold and moisture. It may be caused by improper living.

But it is not with the cause we have to deal. It is with the cure.

It used to be thought that Bright's Disease was incurable. We know better now. Restore the Kidneys to health, and you may eat what you like, drink what you like, work as hard or be as active as you like, and bid defiance to death-dealing Bright's Disease.

But woe to the man who doesn't take care of his Kidneys! When they cease to filter the blood, the blood reeks with poison. Urine actually flows in the veins. You die a lingering death. The spine and extremities first; the brain last. Dying at the bottom while living at the top!

Bright's Disease may be cured by DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, which restore the Kidneys, making them filter the blood properly. DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS are the only specific for Bright's Disease. They were compounded just for that purpose. They have cured hundreds of cases. They will cure your Kidneys. Try them. Fifty cents a box. For sale at all druggists.

WM. G. WADE, 940 Queen East, Toronto, says:—"I have used thirty-six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am cured of Bright's Disease after all else had failed."

T. E. CRAIG, 769 Queen East, Toronto, says:—"Never expecting a cure of Bright's Disease, I have been agreeably disappointed by a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

MISS MAUDE COTTERELL, Belleville, Ont., says:—"I have used two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and have been cured of what the doctor said was Bright's Disease."

MR. JAMES WENT, Orillia, Ont., says:—"I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills about six weeks ago; have taken three boxes, which have cured me perfectly of Bright's Disease."

Be Courteous.

Never economize politeness. To be courteous is a divine injunction. Courtesy should flavor every act of the most ordinary day. Its practice would invest life with beauty and sweetness, would garland the rough places and soften the hard, and be soothing balm to the sensitive, so often needlessly wounded.

Best for Wash Day

For quick and easy work
For cleanest, sweetest
and whitest clothes

Surprise is best

USE
SURPRISE
SOAP

Best for Every Day

For every use about the house
Surprise works best and cheapest.

See for yourself.