

Children's Department.

THINKING OF MOTHER.

My mother's care, her tender eye,
 Watched o'er my helpless infancy;
 And when within my dimpling face
 She thought that she some smile could trace,
 For all her trouble care and pain,
 She felt herself repaid again.

She taught my infant lips to raise
 Their lisping voice in prayer and praise;
 And then she'd set me on her knee,
 And tell that Jesus died for me;
 And very fond I ought to be
 Of Him who was so kind to me,

And how shall ever I repay
 Her kindness both by night and day?
 In every way I'll try to do
 Whatever's right, and good, and true,
 And by obedience try to prove
 She has not thrown away her love.

THE BIRD WHO WOULD NOT BE FOOLED.

Where do you think a bird once built its nest? On the edge of a quarry of slate; so near that when the rock was blasted, pieces of the flying and falling slate frightened and incommoded the poor bird very much. It was a thrush. Yet she did not change her quarters. But being a pretty observing bird, she noticed that at the ringing of a bell the men started and ran. "Ah," thought the bird, "I'll run too." So the next time train was fired, and the bell rang to warn the men away, the thrush flew from her nest and lighted among them; indeed, close under their feet. The explosion over, she returned to her nest, and they to their work.

This she did whenever they blasted. Of course, it highly diverted the men, and visitors were told of her sensible and discerning conduct. They were anxious to see the thrush. The slate could not be blasted to gratify visitors, but the bell could be easily rung, and it was. The bird heard it, and down she flew. After a few times she saw herself hoaxed, and when the bell rang again she peeped over her nest to see if the men left. If they did not, she sat still and cocked her head as much as to say, "No, gentlemen, I am not to be fooled again. Life in my nest is too serious to be trifled away for your amusement. No more make-believes to me. I see through you."

The thrush family is large. Black-birds belong to it. But this, I suppose, was the stone thrush, which loves to build among the rocks. It lays from three to five bluish-brown eggs, and is a lively little creature. Its song is very sweet, and it pours forth its notes day and night, as if it could do little else but praise God for making it.

"SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG."

"Why, that's not four o'clock! It cannot be so late!" exclaimed Minnie, starting from the seat on which she had been amusing herself with a book, while her work lay neglected beside her. "I looked at the great clock not ten minutes ago, and I'm sure that the long hand had not reached quarter past three."

"Oh, did you not know that something was the matter with the great clock?" replied her aunt, who, with her bonnet and shawl on, had just come down stairs, prepared to accompany her on a walk. "Since yesterday it has gone wrong; it strikes one hour and points to another. I think that the hands must be loose."

"Something has gone wrong, indeed!" cried the child, with impatience, "and I will never trust it again."

She looked up, and saw a quiet smile on the face of the lady. "Aunt, what are you thinking of?" she said quickly.

Her aunt glanced down at the unfinished seam, from which the needle and thread hung dangling down. "Did you not promise to have that ready before four?" said she.

"Yes," replied Minnie, looking a little ashamed, "but—but—"

"But there is somebody, I fear, besides the great clock, whose hands are in fault; who is swift to promise and slow to perform; whose words say one thing, and whose actions say another. Shall I repeat your own words, Minnie, and say, something has gone wrong, indeed, and I will never trust her again?"

Dear young reader, ever keep this in mind, that our words and our actions should agree, as the hands of a good clock with the chime of its bells. Never make a promise rashly; but, if once made, let no pleasure, no feeling of indolence, tempt you for one moment to break it. Let no one ever be able to say, in speaking of the word which you had given, but not kept, "something has gone wrong, indeed, and I never will trust him again!"

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO, May 3rd 1881.

	\$ c.	\$ c.
Wheat, Fall, bush.	1 07	1 10
Do. Spring	1 13	1 20
Barley	80	90
Oats	40	42
Peas	65	75
Rye	90	95
Flour, brl.	4 80	4 90
Beef, hind quarters	6 00	8 50
Do. fore quarters	5 00	6 50
Mutton	7 00	8 00
Hogs, 100 lb.	7 75	8 00
Beets, bushel	50	55
Onions, bushel	1 00	1 25
Cabbage, dozen	60	1 00
Carrots, bushel	40	50
Parsnips, bushel	50	65
Turnips, bushel	25	35
Potatoes, bushel	40	45
Apples, barrel	1 00	1 10
Chickens, pair		
Fowls, pair	65	80
Ducks, brace	60	0 80
Geese	70	1 10
Turkeys	0 75	2 00
Butter, lb rolls	21	25
Do. dairy	17	18
Eggs, fresh	13	15
Wool, 1/2 lb	25	28
Hay, 1/2 ton	9 00	13 00
Straw, 1/2 ton	6 50	8 00

For all purposes of a Family Medicine, HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL is at the head of the list. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures Sore Throat, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites; relieves, and often cures Asthma.

50 chromes, name in new type, 10c. by mail 40 Agts. Samples 10c. U.S. Card Co. Northford, Ct.

25 PER CENT INTEREST.

YOU CAN SAVE \$25 IN A \$100
 By Buying all your DRY GOODS from
 A. B. Flint and Macdonald.
 The only General Wholesale House selling to Consumers.

A Clergyman sends us word that he is much pleased with goods bought at
 A. B. FLINT AND MACDONALD,
 85 COLBORNE ST. TORONTO.



Our new portable Monarch Lightning Sawing Machine rivals all others. \$250 cash will be given to two men who can saw as fast and easy in the old way, as one boy 16 years old can with this machine. Warranted. Circulars sent free. Agents wanted. HENRICH LIGHTNING SAW CO., 154 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

G. L. GARDEN,
 273 King St. West, Toronto.
 Dealer in—

GENERAL GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,
 BOTTLED ALES, WINES
 AND LIQUORS.

P. JAMIESON the GREAT CLOTHIER

TORONTO,
 AGRICULTURAL HALL, CORNER QUEEN AND YONGE STREETS.
 HAMILTON,
 CORNER KING AND JAMES STREETS.

Send for Samples and Self-Measurement Card which enables any Gentleman to take his own measure as correctly as if taken by a Practical Tailor.



The Cheapest and Best Tailor and Clothier in Canada

NOTE THE PRICES!

- Boys' Suits from \$2.00 up.
- Ready Made Suits in all shades and colours, from \$10.00 up.
- Halifax Tweed Suits to order, \$12.
- Working Mens' Smocks and Overalls, 87 cents each.
- Ready Made Pants, \$1.50.
- Jamieson's Celebrated Pants, \$3.50.
- Jamieson's Working Men's Shirts, 50 cents.
- Ready Made Suits (300 to choose from), \$6, worth \$14.
- Gents Furnishing and Hosiery of all kinds.
- Children's Summer Suits at Fabulous Low Figures.
- Cuffs, Collars, Scarfs and Ties.
- Queen's Councils' and Barristers' Robes and Bags.
- Clergymen's Full Black Suits, Gowns, Surplices, Stoles, Bands, Collars, made to order, at specially low rates.
- NET CASH; BUT DELIVERED FREE ALL OVER CANADA.
- Correspondence Invited.
- NOTE THE ADDRESS ABOVE IN TORONTO AND HAMILTON