A Pauper's Funeral.

BY G. NORRISH.

No deacon, priest or parson led the way; No plumed hearse was hired to bear his clay; No train of mourners' carriages in sight, Or bearers' sashes, either black or white. A horse, a cart, a labourer and his spade, A rough pine box some unskilled hand had made; This and no more, it's quite enough to tell It's nothing but a pauper's funeral. They lowered him in, but not a tear was shed, Or funeral service offered for the dead, They covered up the coffin with the clay, And left the pauper till the Judgment Day. Sleep on, poor son of toil, no pain or care, Or pinch of hunger e'er can reach thee there, For death doth surely to a pauper bring A rest as sweet as if he were a king. What were his crimes that he was thus rejected, Forsaken, ostracized and disrespected? His crimes, forsooth, the crime of being poor; Unlike "the fool," he had no goods in store. He gave to others more than was their share, Took in return just what their greed could spare; To him who took his coat, he gave his cloak, And turned his cheek towards the hand that smote. He never sacrificed his soul for pelf, But loved his neighbour equal with himself; Much like a Christian judged by Gospel rule; By modern Christians only called a fool. Unskilled, poor fellow, in the game of grab, He lost anon the little all he had; Has nothing left, why make a fuss about him? The world will move along, no doubt, without him. While living there was none to take him in: When dead none care to claim him as a kin; No granite, bronze or marble marks the spot; He sickened, died, was buried, and is not. Andivet, perchance, a record has been kept. Of all the pangs he suffered, tears he wept; And when the seal that binds that book is broken, And Gabriel's mighty trumpet shall have spoken, When God shall take His sceptre in His hand, And rich and poor before their Judge shall stand, With Him who once was poor to plead his cause, The pauper may become a prince—who knows?

Forbear and Forgive.

"Forbearing one another and forgiving one another; if any man have a quarrel against any, even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye "-even as, exactly as, is the meaning of the original: exactly as Christ forgave you, so forgive ye others. Read the story of His life; read how He forgave those who were driving the nails into His hands, when He cried out, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. . . . Read the story of your own life, and see what Jesus Christ has done for you in attempting to reclaim you and recover you, to bring you to repentance, to inspire in you a desire for a new life; and then look at that man you will not speak to, at that acquaintance from whom you turn aside, saying, "I will forgive, but I never can forget"; or, "I do not wish him injury, but I never want to speak to him again," and put your forgiveness alongside the forgiveness of Jesus Christ.—Lyman Abbott.

Strength to do the Duties of Life.

Shall there be no Christ for the strong men who have before them the duties of their life, and who want the strength with which to do them? Shall there be no Christ for the young men, the young men standing in danger, but also standing in such magnificent and splendid chances? It is great to think of Christ standing by the sorrowing and comforting them. It is great-we will not say it is greater—it is very great, when by the side of the young man just entering into life, there stands the Christ saying to his soul, with the voice that he cannot fail to hear, "Be pure, be strong, be wise, be independent; rejoice in Me and My appreciation. Let the world go, if it is necessary that the world should go. Serve the world, but do not be the servant of the world. Make the world your servant by helping the world in every way in which you can minister to its life. Be brave, be strong, be manly by My strength.-Phillips Brooks.

> "So still, dear Lord, in every place, Thon standest by the toiling folk With love and pity in Thy face, And givest of Thy help and grace To those who meekly bear the yoke."

Spiritual Life.

Spiritual life is not something outside ourselves. The idea is not that Christ is in Heaven, and that we can stretch out some mysterious faculty and deal with Him there. This is the vague form in which many conceive the truth, but it is contrary to Christ's teaching and to the analogy of nature. Vegetable life is not contained in a reservoir somewhere in the skies and measured out spasmodically at certain seasons. The Life is in every plant and tree, inside its own substance and tissue, and continues there until it dies. Life is not one of the homeless forces which promiseuously inhabit space, or which can be gathered, like electricity, from the clouds, and dissipated back again into space. Life is definite and resident; and Spiritual Life is not a visit from a force, but a resident tenant in the soul.— Drummond.

The Pains of Rheumatism

According to the best authorities, originate in a morbid condition of the blood. Lactic acid, caused by the decomposition of the gelatinous and albuminous tissues, circulates with the blood and attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and thus causes the local manifestations of the disease. The back and shoulders are the parts usually affected by rheumatism, and the joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists are also sometimes attacked. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism. It has had remarkable success in curing the most severe cases. The secret of its success lies in the fact that it attacks at once the cause of the disease by neutralizing the lactic acid and purifying the blood, as well as strengthening every function of the body.

A Religious Paper.

We recently read the following:

1. A good religious paper makes Christians more intelligent.

2. As knowledge is power it makes them more useful.

3. It leads to a better understanding of the Scriptures.
4. It increases interest in the spread of the

Gospel.

5. It places weapons in the hands of all to defend the truth

fend the truth.

6. It affords a channel of communication between brethren.

7. It throws light upon obscure questions of practical interest.
8. It cultivates a taste for reading among

parents and children.
9. It awakens interest for the salvation of souls.
10. It gives the more important current news of general interest.

11. All this is furnished at a very small cost compared with its value.

Grand Trunk Railway

J. G. Gibson, Conductor on G. T. R., Hamilton, Ont., writes: "It gives me pleasure to inform you of the excellent results I have received from the use of your great remedy, K. D. C. For a considerable time I had been a great sufferer from acute indigestion; my body was wasting away for want of proper nourishment, which my stomach refused to accept, nor was I able to find any remedy that afforded any relief, until one of my sons brought home a few packages of K. D. C.; and requested me to try them. It is now about six or seven months since I commenced taking the K. D. C.; my health has improved, my weight has greatly increased, and I feel like myself again."

Hints to Housekeepers.

SMALL WHITE CAKES.—One pound of sugar, three whole eggs and four yolks. Stir together for half an hour. Then add sufficient flour to make a dough stiff enough to make cakes that may be laid on the baking tin with a spoon. Vanilla or any other flavoring may be used. The cakes should look white when done.

Either lay the turkey's fat taken out of its body, across the breast, or spread on two tablespoonfuls of butter, or bind on it two slices of fat bacon. A turkey is a dry-meat bird, and this will start the good "dripping" with which you must frequently baste it. Every ten minutes is not too much; every quarter hour will do. For a turkey is not like a cake. It does it good, and not harm, to have the oven door opened frequently, letting in the fresh air that gives life to all browning meat.

For baking, potatoes should be all of the same size, and small ones can be used in this way; scrub the skins with a small brush kept for such purposes, and bake in a quick oven. By this method the saline parts of the potato, more than half of which are potash, a most important element in the blood, are all preserved, while in peeling for boiling all is lost. When served do not cut open with a knife, but break and mash with the fork, that their lightness and mealiness may be preserved.

HOLIDAY CAKE.—Beat four ounces of butter, three ounces of sugar and the yolks of four eggs together. Add four ounces of flour, the grated rind of half a lemon, a teaspoonful of rosewater and the beaten whites of the eggs. Fill small fancy cake moulds with the mixture, sprinkle the tops with chopped almonds and powdered sugar. Set in a moderate oven for forty minutes.

Celery Toast.—Cut the celery in small bits and boil until tender. Drain off the water and mash the celery. Put it in the saucepan with two table-spoonfuls of butter, heated; season with pepper and salt. Put a spoonful on each square of toast and send to table hot, with thickened milk in separate dish.

Celebr Pickles.—Two quarts chopped celery, two quarts chopped cabbage, one-half ounce turmeric, one-quarter pound white mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls salt, five tablespoonfuls white sugar, three quarts of vinegar; put all in a porcelain kettle and cook slowly until the cabbage and celery are tender. Keep in an earthenware jar, closely covered.

K.D.C. is a flesh producer, thin people should

Orange Straws.—Take the peel of oranges and throw into cold water, boiling until the peel is tender. Use plenty of water and change after an hour's boiling, as the water grows very bitter. Throw the peel into a collander to drain, and when cool cut into long narrow strips with scissors. Make a syrup of one pound of sugar, put in a pound of orange peel and boil twenty-five minutes. Take the strips from the syrup with a fork and place upon plates to dry in the tin oven or near a stove. It may require two days for the "straws" to dry sufficiently to pack in boxes.

Make your own smelling salts after this recipe, which is declared to be excellent. One gill of liquid ammonia, one quarter of a drachm each of English lavender and of rosemary, and eight drops each of oil of bergamot and cloves. Mix all these ingredients together in a bottle and shake thoroughly. Fill a vinaigrette or any small bottle which has a glass stopper with pieces of sponge and pour in as much of this liquid preparation as the sponge will hold, and cork the bottle tightly.

Scraped with a Rasp.—Sirs,—I had such a severe cough that my throat felt as if scraped with a rasp. On taking Norway Pine Syrup I found the first dose gave relief, and the second bottle completely cured me.—Miss A. A. Downey, Manotick, Ont.

A Boon to Mankind.—Neuralgia, Swelled Neck, Enlarged Glands, Lame Back and all Muscular Pain, Lameness and Soreness are speedily and effectually cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It removes all pain in a few applications.

Burdock Blood Bitters cures Dyspepsia.
Burdock Blood Bitters cures Constipation.
Burdock Blood Bitters cures Biliousness,

Burdock Blood Bitters cures Headache.
Burdock Blood Bitters unlocks all the clogged
secretions of the Bowels, thus curing Headaches
and similar complaints.