

The Children's Friend

O little child, lie still and sleep!
 Jesus is near.
 Thou need'st not fear—
 No one need fear whom God doth keep,
 By day or night;
 Then lay thee down in slumber deep,
 Till morning light.

O little child, thou need'st not wake;
 Though bears should howl,
 And wolfish howl,
 And watch dogs' bark the silence break;
 Jesus is strong;
 And angels watch thee for His sake,
 The whole night long.

O little child, lie still and rest—
 He sweetly sleeps
 Whom Jesus keeps;
 And in the morning wake, so blest,
 His child to be.
 Love everyone, but love Him best—
 He first loved thee.

O little child, when thou must die,
 Fear nothing then—
 But say "Amen"
 To His command, and quiet lie
 In His kind hand;
 Till He shall say, "Dear child, come fly
 To heaven's bright land."

Paths of Peace.

"It is so hard to be a Christian,"
 said Alma, in talking with her Sunday-
 school teacher. "There are so many
 hard things to do."

"Who told you it was a hard way?
 Did you ever hear a Christian say
 so?"

"Maybe not. But it seems a hard
 way to me."

"You never tried it. How can you
 tell? You did not listen to the min-
 ister's sermon this morning I am afraid.
 He said it was a great mistake to call
 the way of life hard. The Bible says,
 'The way of the transgressor is hard,'
 but wisdom's ways are 'ways of pleas-
 antness, and all her paths are peace.'"

Alma looked as if she had not thought
 of these words before.

"Try the path of peace before you
 call it hard," said her teacher. "It
 is sin that makes everything hard, not
 trying to do right. Trust God and
 please Him, and see if that is not
 pleasanter than pleasing yourself."

The Time for Building

Up the system is at this season. The
 cold weather has made unusual drains
 upon the vital forces. The blood has
 become impoverished and impure, and
 all the functions of the body suffer in
 consequence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is
 the great builder, because it is the one
 true blood purifier and nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills become the favourite
 cathartic with all who use them. All
 druggists. 25c.

Handel's Obstinacy.

A child's obstinacy does not always
 bring as fortunate results as was the
 case with Handel, the great musician.

His extraordinary resoluteness as a
 boy doubtless led to that great success
 which crowned the later years of his
 life. When he was some seven years
 of age his father had occasion to visit
 a son by a former wife, who was valet
 to the Duke of Saxe Weissenfels.
 Travelling in those days—two hundred
 years ago—was tedious and expensive,
 and Doctor Handel did not desire to
 be delayed with the care of an "infant"
 during a journey which the demands
 of a responsible profession would prob-
 ably make as short as possible.

But the future giant of music would
 go. He cried, bellowed, and eventually

ran along the road after the vehicle,
 until the tender feelings of the doctor
 could refuse no longer. In an evil
 moment for his jurisprudence scheme
 he took the child with him.

No sooner did the little fellow reach
 the ducal residence than he gave rein
 to his fancy on the keys of every in-
 strument that he found open. The
 remarkable music that came from the
 finger-tips of the child's hands was
 soon the object of wonder and conver-
 sation throughout the palace, and all
 this was intensified when he secured
 an opportunity of touching the keys of
 the chapel organ within the hearing of
 the duke.

Such a throb started from that chapel
 organ when little Handel's trendrilled
 fingers chose the keys, and the soul of
 the duke was touched as it never had
 been touched before.

Truly a momentous occurrence, since
 but for it Handel's sacred music might
 never have been written.

The Duke's attention having been
 arrested, he inquired of Doctor Handel
 concerning the child's future, and
 eventually succeeded in placing him
 for three years' study under Zachau,
 the organist of Halle Cathedral. This
 was the beginning of Handel's musical
 education.

A Soft Answer.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath."
 A great many children do not believe
 this. When somebody says anything
 that is unkind to them, speaks to them
 loudly or rudely, they think the best
 way to answer is as the echo answers
 —to give back to the boy who speaks
 rudely to them a rude answer, or to be
 angry with an angry girl—to speak
 loudly to the one who speaks loudly
 to them.

But that is not right. If anybody
 says a rude or angry word to you, and
 you answer in the same way, do you
 know what you are doing? You are
 adding fire to fire; you are helping to
 make a bad thing worse. But "a soft
 answer" is like water to fire, it helps
 to put the flame out. That is what
 the firemen do; they pour water over
 the fire, and so put it out. If you give
 a soft answer to angry words you will
 be one of God's firemen; you will have
 helped to put out a fire that might
 have done great harm. So remember,
 when you are spoken to rudely or
 roughly, to be like a fireman and give
 back a soft answer; for a grievous
 word, an angry, rude word, stirreth up
 anger.

"When I was a Girl."

"Oh, grandma; was you once a
 little girl, as little as Tiny and I?"
 asked Maggie Brown, one day, after
 she had heard her grandmother tell of
 something that happened in the long
 ago.

"Why, certainly I was," answered
 grandma, quite amused at the ques-

tion. Then, pausing a moment, as if
 thinking of something, she continued.
 "I have a picture of myself, painted
 on ivory, which was done when I was
 no older than you are now. I will
 look for it this afternoon, and if you
 will come to my room to-night, I will
 show it to you, provided I have it with
 me in my trunk," she added, as she
 remembered that possibly she might
 not have brought it with her, after all.

But she found it without trouble;
 and that night she showed it to the
 children. A very bright, pretty face
 laughed up at them from the tiny case.
 The rosy cheeks, merry blue eyes, and
 little knots of short golden hair, seemed
 so strange when they thought of their
 belonging to grandma.

And many questions were suggested
 by the picture of "Grandma as a little
 girl." In fact, one of the greatest
 treats of the winter, while she visited
 them, was to get in grandma's room,
 and seated in their little chairs by her
 side, to listen to the tales she would
 tell of that "long ago." Who enjoyed
 it most, grandma or the children, it
 would be hard to tell.

Childhood's Faith.

Some time ago a little child of five
 years old was brought into the hospital.
 She had been terribly burnt all about
 the lower parts of her body, so terribly
 that from the first it was evident that
 it was impossible to save her life. All
 that could be done was to soothe her
 agony. She was put to bed, the lights
 were turned down for the night, and
 all was silent in the ward. And then
 a little voice was heard to begin the
 evening hymn:

As now the sun's declining rays
 At eventide descend,
 So life's brief day is sinking down
 To its appointed end.

She had said her evening prayers
 softly to herself; now she sang steadily
 through each verse, as she had been
 used to do at home. The strange
 place, the pain she had endured, could
 not stop the childish sacrifice of praise,
 and the Angel of Death stood by until
 it was done.

Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were
 stretched
 To draw Thy people nigh;
 O grant us, then, that Cross to love,
 And in those arms to die.

All glory to the Father be,
 All glory to the Son,
 All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee
 While endless ages run.

AMEN.

And as the last notes died away into
 silence she passed into the peace, and
 rest, and eternal light of the Presence
 of Him whom she had worshipped
 with her latest breath on earth.

Child-love for Mother.

Happy they whose first years have
 been enfolded in parental piety, who

\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND
 us your address and we
 will show you how to make \$3 a
 day absolutely sure; we furnish
 the work and teach you free; you
 work in the locality where you live.
 Send us your address and we will ex-
 plain the business fully; remember
 we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work
 absolutely sure—write at once. Address,
 IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., BOX N 7, WINDSOR, ONT.

The Great LIGHT
 Frink's Patent Reflector
 for Gas, Oil, or Electric, give
 the most powerful, softest,
 cheapest, and best light known
 for Churches, Stores, Banks, The-
 atres, Depots, etc. New and el-
 egant designs. Send size of room.
 Get circular & estimate. A liberal
 discount to churches & the trade.
 Don't be deceived by cheap imitations.
 I. P. FRINK, 501 Pearl St., N.Y.

begin their course in this world with
 a religious atmosphere about them,
 taught as the beginning of all instruc-
 tion and all discipline. Thank God if
 you are so fortunate as to be a child
 of many prayers. "Who cares for
 mother?" said a boy one day to his
 sister, who told him that mother wish-
 ed him to leave his play on the sand
 and come home. "My boy," said a
 gentleman who overheard the remark,
 "don't speak thus. I despised my
 mother, and took my own way, and
 broke her heart. But, after her death,
 oh, what I would have done to be able
 to call her back! I was miserable un-
 til I remembered how she taught me
 to pray, and I cast myself on her God.
 Oh, how much I owe to my mother
 and her prayers!" The boy's eyes
 kindled and his voice trembled, as he
 said, "I will never speak lightly of my
 mother again, sir; no never!"

Happy Every Day.

Sydney Smith cut the following
 from a newspaper, and preserved it
 for himself: "When you rise in the
 morning, form the resolution to make
 the day a happy one to a fellow-crea-
 ture. And if you're young, depend
 upon it, it will tell upon you when
 you are old; and if you are old, be
 assured it will send you gently and
 happily down the stream of time to
 eternity. If you send one person, only
 one, happily through each day, that is
 three hundred and sixty-five in the
 course of the year, and suppose you
 live on for forty years only, you have
 made 14,600 beings happy—at all
 events for a time."

Our Real Taskmaster.

If we would always remember that
 it is God who sets us our task, we
 could neither be slothful nor worldly-
 minded.

Censure and criticism never hurt
 anybody; if false, they cannot hurt
 you unless you are wanting in charac-
 ter; and if true, they show a man his
 weak points, and forewarn him against
 failure and trouble.

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.

Wheat
 Wheat, re
 Barley .
 Oats . . .
 Peas . . .
 Hay . . .
 Straw . .
 Rye . . .

Dressed l
 Beef, fore
 Beef, hin
 Mutton .
 Beef, sirl
 Beef, rou
 Lamb, . .

Butter, 1
 lb. . . .
 Butter, 1
 Butter, f
 Eggs, fre
 Chickens
 Turkeys.
 Geese, p

Potatoes
 Onions,
 Apples,
 Celery, 1
 Carrots,
 Parsnips

R. F
 C
 GRO
 45

W
 YON
 TH
 LO

HON. J
 Agr
 JAMES
 and
 DAVID
 of T
 REV. G
 thol
 R. TEL
 ton
 ALFRE
 Tre

Paymer
 Paymer
 Paymer

NO
 Loan

The
 H. D
 Dr. |
 The gr
 ou 1
 Try
 Consti
 tative
 remed
 et.
 D. L.