A SAD DAY FOR DOLLIES.

Oh, dear, such an accident happen

While Dora and Molly and I were

And fixed in the dollies all ready to

My kitty behaved just as well as

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

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e to-day?

lave formy heart I dog Rover;

My kitty just flew with that cart And purr'd every minute, she liked

And tore 'round the corner, when off came the wheels Then Dora's rag baby bounced into

the street, And Molly's Amanda cracked both China feet.

And-isn't it sad? My wax Ethelind Lost off the wee tip of her dear little

OUR LEAD PENCILS.

Many a boy is made happy these days by a present of half a dozen pencils with his name printed there on in gold letters. Perhaps the name "lead pencil" will last through all time and eternity. The original pencil was really made of lead, and on the rough paper of the time clearly discernible mark Germany led in its manufacture. Our earliest importations were sought after, and none could bought with other money than gold coin. A common "lead" pencil was almost worth its weight in gold, and a man who got a supply had to be well recommended. When New York merchant advertised the arrival of a consignment of pencils" the rush to buy was pellmell. This seems incredible to young roosters who can buy a dozen pencils to-day for 10 cents.

** ** ** THE BOYS WE ALL LIKE.

The boy who never makes fun of old age, no matter how decrepit and unfortunate or evil it may be. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged

The boy who never cheats or is unfair in his play. Cheating is contemptible anywhere and at any age His play should strengthen, not weaken, his character.

The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him. He cannot throw mud and keep his own hands clean

The boy who is never cruel. He has no right to hurt even a fly needlessly. Cruelty is the trait of gentleman.

The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.

The boy who never makes fun of a companion because of a misfortune he could not help.

The boy who never hesitates to sav no when asked to do a wrong

The hov who never quarrels. When your tongue gets unruly, lock it in The boy who never forgets that God made him to be a toyous, lovng, lovable, helpful being.

** ** **

POCKET WISDOM.

Never lean. Stand on your own feet. They were given to you for that purpose

Look ahead. There is nothing ele-vating on the ground, and you are done with the past. Make the ever-

receding horizon your goal.

There are three kinds of people in the world, the will's, the won'ts and the can'ts. The first accom-plish everything; the second oppose verything: the third fail in every thing. Which of the three are your If you hit the mark you must ain a little above it; every arrow that flies feels the attraction of the earth.

THE SEVEN SLEEPERS OF EPHESUS.

us. The story goes they fied in a cave in Mount lion, and that Decius, in his rage dered all caves in that mou them for 280 years, when they were discovered by some workmen were digging foundations. Awakening from their long sleep, they fered coins of such antiquity that the attention of the authorities was attracted. They did not long Then into our yard trotted Molly's vive and their bodies were for burial in a large stone coffin to St. Victor's Church, Marseilles.

A TINY MOTOR CAR.

Just think of two tiny tots having an automobile of their own! Their father is a French gentleman by the name of M. Valentine, and made the specially for these children. His little son, Jean, who is only 5 years old, acts as chauffeur for his little 8-year-old sister, who enjoys her spin. Jean drives the car all by himself, but his father always follows on a bicycle. They trapel along at the rate of or eight miles an hour and lovely times.

By the Author of "Served Out."

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

They both stopped at the entrance on, and remained listening attened on one side.

Bonny in German, "How old are you, my little fellow?"

"I am nine," Bonny replied. "Surely you look no more, you play like that. Is it just piece that you have learned by heart, or have you others?" Both the children laughed at so

absurd a question. "We play many things with uncle," Liese replied modestly, "and frantically. "The thing cannot be. also in some quartetts, when other He cannot be so ill but that gentlemen join us. My cousin Johann might play one little piece, and then plays also many things by himself." he will have time to be as ill as

"Let me hear some." music, and he chose a solo for Bon- me dearly if he fail." ny. It was one, fortunately, of "Sir," said the doctor, "that rests which both he and Liese were very well.

"Bravo!" the delighted German exclaimed when they came to the end. "It is plain to a bully; kindliness is the mark of a my little friend, whose pupil you Your father will be proud of you. player like him. But why have we heard nothing of this infant wonder ? Is it that your father meditates taking the world by storm, or that he fears a rival in his

Does Your FOOD

When the food is imperfectly digested the full benefit is not derived from it by the body and the purpose of eating is deseated; no matter how good the food or how carefully adapted to the wants of the body it may be. T us the dyspeptic often becomes thin, weak and debilitated, energy is lacking, brightness, snap and vim are lost, and in their place come duliness, lost appetites, depression and langour. It takes so great knowledge to know when one has indigestion, some if the following symptoms generally exist, viz. constipation, sour stomach, variable appetite, headache, heartburn, gas in the stomach, etc.

The great point is to cure it, to get back bounding health and vigor.

BURDOCK **BLOOD BITTERS**

Many Women Suffer UNTOLD AGONY FROM KIDNEY TROUBLE.

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Bonny had flushed with pleasure at the praise bestowed on him, when Herr Hausemann came to the play. You know Herr Papa never end of his sentence the child understood perfectly that it was a slight- lieve he will go. Liese, don't you ing remark, and glared angrily. "Gentlemen never say rude things of mine fader," he said quickly.

"Which reminds me," Herr Hausmann said, with an amused laugh, 'that I must see the professor." "That you cannot do," Liese re-

plied, "for, alas! he is very ill. I will go and ask my aunt to come.' Liese went out of the room, and the next moment a gentleman entered whom Herr Hausmann stantly recognized as a well-known

doctor. "Ah!" he exclaimed, "it is well. You have just come from your patient. He is pledged to me to play next Wednesday. I ask you now, will he fulfil his engagement?"

replied. "But," the manager exclaimed, jumping up excitedly, "think of my of the visitor, but he bade them go position. Herr Bruder has been announced for weeks. When tively, with his head critically pois- night comes and no Herr Bruder, the public will be ready to tear me in When they had finished he said to pieces; the distinguished visitors I shall have to face their indignation. I would rather-I tell you in "All that I am sorry for, but I

cannot help it." "But it is monstrous that he should break an engagement where royal dukes and princes are cerned," Herr Hausmann went on ger. he likes. It is a plot to spoil my They brought him a portfolio of concert, but Herr Bruder shall pay

fond, and they played it extremely I will not permit his life to be endangered. At present I cannot even say that he will ever play anywhere again."

The manager wrung his hands and looked the picture of despair. "What a misfortune for me!" he You will be also a great "Just one week later would have made all the difference.

The doctor got up and walked out of the room without a word of parting. The miserable little man- again. The doctor said it would ager sat lost in thought, contemplating the chances of getting round tor was out of the way. happened afterwards mattered no- played beautifully; let Liese and me thing to him.

Bonny had followed the doctor out into the stone hall. "Sir," he

"I meant nothing," the doctor replied hastily.

"I thought you meant that he would die," Bonny said. "I know people get very ill and die when doctors come to see them. I want you-please don't come any more!"

"Well, well!" the doctor exclaimed, his grave face breaking into a smile, "that's honest, at any rate. Do you think that we kill our patients?"

"Is our Herr Papa very, very ill?" Bonny asked unheedingly, and with such eager distress that the doctor replied kindly-

"Yes; but I will tell you thing good. He will get well, I think, only he must have no fuss or

"And he will not be able to play at the great concert to all great people."

"No. he will not; and you must not tell anyone that I said I think he will get well, or they will worry him to play, and then I could not say what would be the end. You must keep that secret between you and your good mother and little cousin, or it may cause the death

of your father. Do you under

"Yes," Bonny replied eagerly. "It is a good secret to keep, and you are a good doctor. You will make our dear Herr Papa quite well very soon, will you not?"

"We will do our best, please God?" the doctor said, as he jumped into the carriage and drove off.

When Bonny ran in again the drawing-room was quite empty. wondered very much what had become of Herr Hausmann, whom he had not seen go out.

He took up his violin and began playing softly to himself. Presently Liese came into the room.

"Where is Herr Hausmann?" Bonny asked her. "He must have gone out through the conservatory and into the garden. He ought not to do that, ought he, Liese? He's a bad, horrid man, I think."

"He's not gone, Johann; took him upstairs to see Herr Papa." "Liese," Bonny cried out. "he mustn't. The doctor said Herr Papa would die if he was worried, and that bad man will worry him to

likes to break his promise, and I be-

wish we could play for Herr Papa?" "Johann, how can you? As if you could play like Herr Papa! You are not so clever as that," Liese exclaimed, mistaking Bonny's meaning for conceit

Bonny scarcely heard her answer, for he had put down his violin and gone. He went straight upstairs to the bedroom, into which the children had not been admitted that day. in- Truly enough the little manager was there, seated in a big chair by the bedside, talking quickly and with much vociferation in his German

Bonny glanced at the figure of the professor propped up with pillows in the bed, and, child as he was, he "No, certainly not," the doctor could see that his kind friend was plied. ty and seemed scarcely able speak, but, to Bonny's horror, heard him gasp out, "If it is possi-

ble to play, I will play for you." The manager broke out into pro testations of gratitude. "You keep your promise, I know," will be angry and disappointed, and said, "and excitement will pull you through. Let us hope, too, that you will be much better by that time. all truth-lose a thousand pounds." Such an event, too; it will be an occasion for a life-time-"

Herr Bruder signed to the manager that the interview was ended. As he rose he faced Bonny, whose young face was all aflare with an-

"How dare you?" he cried, "when you know what the doctor told Then he turned to the bed you!" "Herr Papa, tell him you won't come," he exclaimed entreatingly. "The doctor said you mustn't; did tell me you really, really couldn't -and I know why you mustn't. He between Herr Bruder and you, but only wants you to because he's frightened of the princes; he wouldn't mind if you died afterwards. He's only a cruel little coward, that's all he is, and he doesn't love you a bit."

Herr Bruder smiled and laid his hand on Bonny's head. "Little one," he said, "doctors do not know everything. Perhaps Herr Papa will and shall play for Herr Papa." be well again by then."

"But to play would make you fil kill you, and he's a good doctor, a real making-well one, not a nasty Herr Bruder himself when the doc- killing one. Herr Papa, I want to What say something to you. He said I go and play instead of you, and the people will say, they are only chilpeople will say, they are only children, and will be kind to listen to if you know very little about Bonny if you have not discovered by this out into the stone nat.

If you have not discovered by this said, "what did you mean by say- us when they know you are too ill time that he had a determined will Digest Well? ing that Herr Papa will never play and if the great people are angry, I will stand up and tell them we



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will come home and laugh." Herr Hausmann had in his own heart a misgiving that the professor might, after all, slip through his Just think of you taking Herr fingers. That he would keep his promise if he could stand upright and hold a violin he felt sure, knowing better than anyoneelse in Germany." what sort of man the great limst was. But he also saw that even this might be beyond the pro- and did not mind what anyone fessor's powers. The public love a sensation. It struck him that to ble himself about any other thing announce to the audience that the at all than that determination, but great violinist was dying, but that his two little children had come to that is the way the greatest deeds keep his engagement, had about it a spice of romance that would spread the tale far and wide, and produce even a greater success than the professor's playing: provided only that

the young performers were up to the mark "My friend," he said to Herr Bru der, "if it were possible to spare you I would gladly do it. I think well of your little son's idea. me, he plays remarkably well for such a child, but would he have the nerve to perform before a crowd of We must put him to test. Let him come to the grand rehearsal to-morrow, when all the musicians will meet together, and he shall play before them. If does well, I will take him as your substitute."

"Herr Papa, I will go," Bonny said emphatically. "Tell him

It was thus arranged, and Bonn saw the manager depart with feelings of pride and satisfaction.

He flew after Liese. "The wretch is gone," he cried, "and we must practise hard, Liese, for we must Hausmann, at whose house

CHAPTER XV.-THE TRIAL.

Like many older people, Bonny little knew at the time what was undertaking, though even if he had, I feel sure he would have been just as determined to do it. For earnest in his play when he was al would not let you be killed for all most a baby, carrying out all the details of the curious games he invented, not because there was any one to see him, but because it was a natural instinct with him to put his whole soul into everything did, so when he once made up his mind to learn the violin, he devoted all his mind to the task in a way that astonished and delighted even his teacher. If Bonny wanted to do a thing difficulties did not daunt him, and while another child would have been saying, "Oh, I can't do this, it's so difficult," Bonny had gone straight at it and done it. The first difficulty in this new task was Liese, "Johann, how ca.

you?" she asked incredulously Think of all the people, and the princes, and the musicians; why I shall be so frightened, I shall not

Inow what I am doing."

"You needn't think about the people, Liese. What are they to be frightened of? They don't any of hem know as much as Herr Papa."
"Yes, but then it is different. He's
burs, and so we're not frightened of

tice.

"Oh, Johann, you are a conceited boy! I wonder how you can dare. Papa's place. You, who are nobody, and Herr Papa, they say, plays

Bonny did not care one bit for all that. He was determined to do it, thought. In fact, he did not trouwent straight at his purpose, and in the world have been done. Liese was a very good and kind little girl but she did not understand Bonny in the least.

However, she was quite ready to practise with him, and even to give up all her play and reading at his wish. So as there were no lessons that day, they spent the whole of it in practising over all the music they knew, although Liese kept on declaring that she was sure she shouldn't be able to play when time came.

Bormy got rather cross about it at last. "Then I shall have to play with someone else," he said, it's very unkind of you. Liese, cause you have always played the piano for me, and we know how to go together. Perhaps someone else would play differently, and then it would put me out.'

"But I can't help being nervous, can I ?"

"Yes, if you don't think about anything but the music."

On the next day the children were to be taken into Berlin by Herr were to spend the night under Ma dame Hausmann's care.

(To be continued)

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Scarehead?

Mr. Scarehead—Er—yes, sir: —I—

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