

THE CHILDREN'S PASSPORT.

What can there be in this world more helpless than a little child? and yet how carefully little children are watched and tended and protected. Why is this? It has not always been so, nor is it so to-day in every part of the world. There have been people who have flung their own little children into the flames to be consumed, or into the waters to be drowned, and who have buried their little babies alive, regardless of their tears and cries. And there are to-day people who hate little children, and, who, instead of pitying them in their helplessness, wish to get them out of the way. And we should not have been cared for in our helpless infancy, and safely brought up, unless God had planted in the hearts of parents a tender love for little ones, and had, in addition, taught them in his Gospel that He took a deep interest in them.

When He was here on earth, He took little children in His arms, and blessed them; and He set a little child in the midst of his disciples, as a pattern for them to imitate.

Children little know how much they are indebted to the Lord Jesus Christ for protection, and safety, and comfort. He was the children's friend, and is still the friend of every little one. And His words of power have reached the hearts of men, and have been to children a shield and protection in many trying hours.

Some time ago, a German workman and his wife emigrated from Kulm, in Eastern Prussia, to Sedalia, in the State of Missouri, leaving behind them three little children, a boy ten years old, and two little daughters, one aged seven, and the other four.

When the parents had been in America for a while, and had made them a home, they sent back word that they wanted their children to come over and live with them. There was no one going that way just then, and they did not have money to pay the expense of any one to attend them on the journey; so there was nothing to do but for the little pilgrims to go alone.

Their aunt in Berlin furnished each of the young travelers with a little book, on the first page of which she wrote the name, age, birthplace, and destination of the bearer; and below each of their names she wrote, in German, in French, and in English, in large letters, a single sentence taken from this little book, and she told them when they found themselves in any trouble, or difficulty, they were just to stand still, and open those little books, and hold them before them.

The little children started from their German home, and tramped along through the country, to the place of their departure. They reached the seaport, embarked on board the steamer, crossed the great Atlantic, landed in New York, and

traveled by rail fifteen hundred miles westward, to the heart of Missouri, showing their little passports whenever they were perplexed or in trouble, and in every instance finding kindness, tenderness, and protection; every heart warming with love, and every hand being stretched forth in helpfulness to the little ones who were thus cast upon the kindness of strangers whom they had never seen before, and would never see again, but through whose tender care they safely reached the far-off home of their grateful and rejoicing parents.

And now, what do you suppose were the words written in those little books, which touched so many hearts, and made so many friends for those little children? Were they some words from the Emperor of Germany, or the Queen of England? Were they the words of some great monarch, commanding all men to pay attention to those little travellers? No. The words which opened their way, and were to them a passport and a protection were these: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me," saith Jesus Christ."

What mighty words were these, thus uttered by the children's Friend! though centuries have passed away since they were spoken yet still they are full of wondrous power; for He who spoke those words yet lives in heaven, at the right hand of God, and watches over little children; and all the care, and blessing, and love that children share, come to them through Him. Their lives are made happier and brighter through the love of the Babe that was born in a stable and cradled in a manger; who took little children in His arms and blessed them; who has said, "He that receiveth one such little child in my name, receiveth me," and who has promised that he who gives even a cup of cold water to a disciple in his name, shall never lose his reward. H. L. H.

—The New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. which enjoys the distinction of being the oldest in America and the largest and best equipped in the world, attracted to its halls last year 1970 students from 55 States, Territories, Provinces and Foreign Countries, and having added to its corps of teachers Signor Augustus Rotoli, voice teacher of Rome, Herr Carl Faelten of Stuttgart, piano teacher, Signor Leandro Campari, violinist, Prof. W. J. Rolfe of Cambridge, and others, it ought to receive for the coming year a still larger patronage.

HE ACTED WISELY.—"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. "Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I never have known it to fail in curing any kind of Summer Complaints."

"IN A HOLLOW PLACE."

A mother in New York was quietly engaged in her domestic work, when the dreadful news came:

"Come to the police station.

Your child has been run over by an express wagon."

She hastened to the station-house and found her child surrounded by strangers. The surgeon had not yet arrived. She was told that the wheels passed over his foot, but on examination she found no real injury. She said to the little darling,

"Why, Willie, how could the waggon have passed over your foot and not have crushed it?"

The child looked up in his mother's face and said,

"Mamma, I guess God put it in a hollow place

THE BIBLE ON THE CHAIR.

A boat's crew from a ship wrecked off one of the Fiji islands were afraid of their lives. On reaching land they dispersed in different directions. Two of them found a cottage, and crept into it, and as they lay there wondering what would become of them, one suddenly called to his friend, "All right, Jack; there is a Bible on this chair! no fear now!"

—"Lillie, did you say your prayers last night?" asked a fashionable mother of her sweet little girl who remained at home while the mother went to the charity ball.

"Yes, mamma, I said 'em all alone."

"But who did you say them to, Lillian, when your nurse was out with me?"

"Well, mamma, when I went to bed I looked around the house for somebody to say my prayers to, and there wasn't nobody in the house to say 'em to, and so I said 'em to God."

A SEARCH WARRANT.—If there is any lurking taint of scrofula in the system, Burdock Blood Bitters are warranted to search it out.

—Satan always rocks the cradle when we sleep at our devotions. If we would prevail with God we must wrestle: and if we would wrestle happily with God, we must wrestle first with our own dullness.—Bishop Hall.

RESCUED AT LAST.—W. H. Crocker, druggist of Waterdown, says, when all other remedies fail for Bowel Complaints, then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue.

HOPEFUL WORDS.—Mrs. McArthur, of Hopeville, Ont., says she could not keep house without Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to cure prevailing throat and lung troubles.

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HAY-FEVER.

The cause of Hay-Fever is obscure, but rationally we may conclude it owes its origin to the heat of the sun, but most likely it is due to the pollen of vegetation. It is a fact that Hay-Fever prevails most frequently when the various grasses are giving off their pollen.

We know that large quantities of pollen float in the air during the summer months, and that the number of cases of Hay-Fever depends on the amount present, which increases in warm damp weather, decreases when it is very dry and hot, and often disappears after heavy rain.

The most obvious course in the treatment of Hay-Fever, but not always the most easy one, is to avoid exposure to pollen. Sufferers from the complaint should avoid hay ricks and much exercise in the country during the hay season, and should remain to a great extent within doors. Where circumstances admit, change to the seaside is highly desirable and generally effects a speedy cure.

One of the most prominent physicians of the South, says: "All treatment of Hay-Fever heretofore has been found by the profession almost useless in preventing the recurrence of this disease, and I am fully satisfied that all internal treatment fails to control or even modify it. Our only hope to benefit that large class, subjects of Hay-Fever, is by the local application of such remedies as will in some measure control it. Last summer, just around my location, were five or six persons, great sufferers from Hay-Fever, who in the height of the attacks were almost instantly relieved by the use of The AIR Medicator and Injector, a simple, inexpensive instrument, (manufactured by the MEDICATED AIR REMEDY CO., 86 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.) charged with Iodine, Carbonic Acid, Quinine, Tincture Opium, Morphine or other known remedies, by this instrument the air (the natural element for the respiratory tract) is freighted or charged with medicines, and then, with sufficient force to penetrate every passage or duct connected with the tract, it is pumped into the parts affected, thus carrying the needed medicines to the seat of the disease.

Without doubt, it is only by bringing into immediate contact with the mucous membranes lining the air passages, remedies that we know will abort the attacks and afford relief to the sufferer, that a cure can be effected. Experience has demonstrated that the use of The AIR Medicator and Injector laden with the above will abort it, and in no instance has it been found to fail.

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE.—Many people suffer from distressing sick headaches and bilious attacks of frequent occurrence which a bottle or two of Burdock Blood Bitters would entirely remove. It regulates the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood, to a healthy state.