YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

How They Grew to Kings and Sages. Children, you are very little, And your bones are very brittle; If you would grow great and stately, You must try to walk sedately.

Happy hearts and happy faces, Happy play in grassy places-That was how in ancient ages, Children grew to kings and sages.

But the unkind and unruly, And the sort who eat unduly, They must never hope for glory—

And the control of th

ing on the sledge unless the path is exceptionally fine or the traveller is afflicted with illness or overcome with tatigue. The dog outfits are looked upon as means for transporting provisions, clothing and camp equipage.

A Child's Prayer.

A missionary priest in broken health was ordered a few months of rest. His superiors sent him to England, telling him to spend as much time as possible in the open air. Relieved of his many hours of arduous toil, he roved through the beautiful English meadows clad in the glowing venture of spring. He drank in the pure air, listening to the sweet songs of the birds, and viewed the charming landscape, his heart all the while going up in praise to the great Maker of the universe. His thoughts went back to the happy days of long ago when the cross of Christ gleamed on the churches, when the fragrant meadows were tilled by holy monks who fed Christ's poor, and the heart of king and peasant alike throbbed in unison with the representative of God on earth, the successor of St. Peter, the one shepherd who cared for the one true fold. And as he meditated on these things, tears filled his eyes, for everywhere they lighted on objects that

spoke but of heresy and unbelief. But suddenly the sweet voices of children at their innocent play drove these gloomy thoughts from his mind. "At no hair so small but casts its shadow.

least," he said to himself, "these little ones rejoice the heart of Him who made them. I shall endeavor to implant in their young minds some knowledge of that God who, in the one visible forr He condescends to take on earth, he been thrust out of this fair land where once He dwelt in many a holy taber-

children returned to their fun.
One, a rosy little fellow of five, in

Sir.,—Having used your Eurdock Blood Bitters successfully for some time past, I must tstate that for my complaint of billousness an acid stomach I have never found an equal, and I continue to use it and recommend it to my friends and neighbors.

W. SUTTON, St. Thomas, Ont.

The Brotherhood of Man.

There is in the world sufficient wealth for ail, without there being a necessity for any to be tasked beyond their strength in producing it. This wealth will never be held in equal shares; the whole constitution of human nature and ungrateful person to a field, or vine, which of human society cries out against the principles of communism; but none should be deprived, except when the fault is their own, of a sufficiency for life and frugal comfort. The surest means to maintain a rightcons adjudication of the world's gifts is to bring all men to understand that they are brothers—children of the same Heavenly Father. Men are not the antagonists one of another with mission to snatch all they can fr me the hands of their neighbors without caring what may come of these. He who owns a palace must have some thought for the inmate of the hovel and of the tenement house. He who is served must have an interest in those who are serving him. - Archbishop Ireland.

There is no act, however trivial, but has its train of consequences, as there is

SOUDAN REFUGEES.

How They Escaped—Cruel Sufferings of the Mahdi's Prisoners.

Father Ohrwalder and Sisters Chincarini and Venturini have arrived at Cairo. They escaped from their cap-tivity at Omdurman a few weeks ago. They report that they effected their es-He joined the youthful group, and soon was pouring into their willing ears the story of Him who dwells ever on our altars, ofttimes lonely, yet ever waiting to receive with love all who come to tell Him their troubles and ask relief.

At length he went on his west and the im their troubles and ask relief.

At length he went on his way, and the townsmen were killed. The affair is typical of the discontent prevailing among the inhabitants of Omdurman under the Mahdi's rule enforced by the

which comforts itself for having de-ceived because the deception was by gesture or silence, instead of utterance. -Ruskin.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick mandache, billiousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver PHIs. Try them.

We ought to imitate the liberality of the soil, which repays, with usurious interest, the smallest seed that is sown therein. Holy Scripture compares an remains barren, though carefully cultivated: on the other hand, a grateful man is like a fruitful field, which inereases in value a hundredfold. It is thus that we must act towards those from whom we have received benefits,-

The true grandeur of nations is in those qualities which constitute the true great ness of the individual.

Character is property. It is the noblest of possessions. It is an estate in the general goodwill and respect of men.

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THE MOCK TRIAL.

By BARRY O'CONNOR.

Walk blindfold on; behind the stalks the heads-

Richelieu. man. This is not the story of the imagination—it is ounded on fact. It took place in a certain town in Ireland, not many miles from Dub'in. I was but a child when it happened. Yet the story made such a vivid impression on my young mind that I can recall the main incidents of it to-day almost as clearly as when it was related to me half a century ago. Those were the days when the medical students were wont to divert themselves to their hearts' content: when they though fit to indulge in their wild antics of a night many a door bell or brass

dissecting room, judges, lawyers, and jurymen, had his features concealed by a mask. And this act served to magnify the terrors of Myles Lynch.

By a sign from the judge he was led before the bar, before which he had to stand like a real criminal. As Myles took his place in the prisoners' dock there was a silence like that of death; a feather might have been heard falling in the court.

At length the judge robed himself, and took his place on the bench. When everything was ready, the lawyers, each with his brief beforehin, seemed to betoken little hope for mercy, to the prisoner at the baf.

"Mr. Jallor," said the judge, "has Myles Lynch been put to the bur?"

"He has, your Worship!" said the jailer. The judge then fixed his eye upon Myles, until he stared the poor fellow into a fit of despondency.

The prosecuting counsel, in a long-winded speech, depleted Myles as one of the most contemptible reptiles that was ever permitted to craw! the earth.

The counsel for the prisoner at the bar delivered a brilliant oration in his defense, his eloquence and word painting pictured Lynch in an entirely new light, making him appear like a persecuted hero of romance.

The question why he should be tried for prosecution as follows:

"He has deprived us of our liberty in ideraying as and our secret to the principal. He has been guilty of crime, which in our eyes, is taltamount to murder. As long as the secret of the old wall was kept inviolated, we were happy and light of heart, free to roam at will when and where we pleased; but the predictions on silverty. Yesterday we were tree men, so to speak; foolay we are abject slaves. Consequently, in accordance with the locke of events, it must naturally follow that the man who robs a rellow-being of his liberty robstim of his life; for what, we ask, is life without liberty?"

The judge's charge was brief. Every point seemed to tell against. Myles.

The judge's charge was brief. Every point seemed to tell against. Myles.

The rew man a solemn stence. The sombre court was only relie

Clerk of the Crown said:

"Gentlemen have you agreed in your verdies?"

There was a solemn stience. The sombre court was only relieved from utter darkness by a few waxen tapers

"We have," said the foreman. "Is the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?" "Guilty," said the foreman. The upshot was that poor Myles Lynch was to suffer death by the block. He was granted ten minutes to prepare himself for eternity. After praying devoutly for the allotted time his mortal tears were by no means assuaged on beholding a black screen at the lower end of the dissecting room drawn aside, disclosing to his view the headsmen and the block, with all its dread paraphermalia; the headsmen held his axo aloft, the sawdust was spread around, and the basket arranged in its place, ready to receive the heat when it fell from the fatal block. There was also a row of masked spearsmen on either sides of poor Mytes as he was led to the place of execution; it was a dark, dismal slight, for the headsman's gittiering axo seemed to light up the scene with greater brightness than the duil, flektering waxen candles. Myles Lynch approached his fate undannete. After his head was fixed under the instrument of death, there was a nomentary pause. At length the signal is given, the axe of the headsman is uplipted, it descends slowly. But lo! before it reaches its viethm a masked student advances to the block, and, instead of the axe, a wet towal is placed on the neck of the condemned Myles Lynch. The axe is east aside and the entire court begins to crowd around the block, for they look upon the whole proceedings as a huge joke. One of the students pokes Myles in the ribs

and orders him to stand on his feet and beg their pardon, but Myles remains as still as the grave. They call him by name; they cheit no answer. They place their hands over his heart; it has ceased to beat. They reel his hearts; it has ceased to beat. They reel his hands; they are as cold as murble.

At length they discover to their grief and horror that Myles Lynch is no more. His spirit had taken tlight from its tenument of clay. It was the shock, and not the headsman's axe that killed him. The students were terrified, for of codress, they had no notion that their joke would terminate so tragically.

What was to be done? The news of it reaching the outside world would endanger their lives.

ing the outside worm would chatanger their lives.

They at once drew up a contract, which forbade them to divulge a work of what took place on that intal night. When the contract was finished, each student's name was affixed to it in letters of his own blood.

The secret leaked out many years after. And, I believe, a sud end was the late of each individual that participated in the mock trial of poor Myles Lynch.





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Strange cases cured by my Medleal Discovery come to me every day. Here is one of Paralysis-Blindness-and the Grip. Now how does my Medleal Discovery cure all these? I don't know, unless it takes hold of the Hidden Poison that makes all humor.

Vingenia Cety, Nevada, Sept. 9th., 1891.

Donald Kennedy,—Dear Nic: I will state my case to you: About nine years ago I was paralyzed in my left side, and the best doctors gave me no relief for two years, and I was advised to try your Discovery, which did its duty, and in a tew months I was restored to health. About four years ago, I became blind in my left eye by a spotted entaract. Last March I was taken with La Grippe, and was confined to my bed for three months. At the end of that time, as in the start, then it struck me that your Discovery was the thing for me; so I got a bottle, and before it was half gone I was able to go to my work in the mines. Now in regard to my eyes, as I lost my left eye, and about six months ago my right eye became affected with black spots over the sight as did the left eye—perhaps some twenty of them—but since I have been using your Discovery they have all left my right eye but one; and, thank God, the bright light of heaven is once more making its appearance in my left eye. I am wonderfully astoni-hed at It, and thank God and your Medical Discovery. VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA, Sept. 9th., 1891. God and your Medical Discovery
Yours Iruly, HANK WHITE.

When I say I can have them return again, I mean a ribust one. I have made the disaster of FITS, EPILEP-Styre Fill INFO SCIENCES all Richards the Two made the disaster of FITS, EPILEP-Styre Fill INFO SCIENCESS all Richards study. I warming row dy to can the wasse cases. Because others have failed its not reusen for most more receiving a current Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible rander (see First PESS and POST-OFFICE.

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