

Childrens' Department.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS I KNOW.

I know a little girl
(You? Oh, no!)
Who, when she's to go to bed,
Does just so—
She brings a dozen wrinkles out,
And takes the dimples in;
She puckers up her pretty lips,
And then she does begin—
"Oh, dear me! I don't see why!
All the others sit up late,
And why can't I?"

Another little girl I know,
With curly pate,
Who says, "When I'm a great big girl
I'll sit up late,
But mamma says 'twill make me grow
To be an early bird."
So she and dolly trot away
Without another word,
Oh, the sunny smile and the eye so blue,
And—why, yes, now I think of it,
She looks like you.

—Youth's Companion.

GOOD FRIDAY THOUGHTS.

We like to think of Good Friday as the day that speaks to us more than any other day of the great love of the Lord Jesus. No man or woman or child ought ever to look at the Cross of Jesus, and then say, "I cannot believe that Jesus loves me; He may love other people, but I do not feel as if He loved me." Yet there are a great many, old and young, who grieve the tender Heart of Jesus by saying this. Perhaps, if they knew how they grieved Him by doing so, they would stop and think before using such words.

Now, how does the Lord Jesus want you to think about His love? What way will best please Him? We are almost sure your answer will be, "It will please Him best to have us believe it." Yes, that is right; to believe it and take it, too. When a friend offers you anything, does he like you to say, "Oh, that is too great a present! I can't possibly take it. I don't really believe you mean to give it to me." We think he would be very much hurt.

A superintendent was once trying to show the children of his Sunday-School how they should believe in and accept the love of the Lord Jesus. At last, he took his watch from his pocket, and, stepping off the platform, went up to the first one of a class of boys in front, and, holding out the watch, said, "My boy, I give you this watch." The boy simply stared at him in amazement. He passed to the second, and made the same offer, with the same result; and to the next and the next. Finally, he came to a little boy at the extreme end of the seat, and offered him the watch. "Thank you, sir!" said the boy with supreme delight, and took it, to the great chagrin of the other boys. The superintendent went back to his place, saying as he did so, "Boys, each one of you had the chance of owning that watch, but you didn't believe me when I told you it was for you."

Now, let us remember this little story, and when the dear Saviour comes to us, and says by His Cross, "My child, see how I love you!" let us say to Him with a grateful heart, Yes, Lord, I know and I believe the love thou hast for me; and I will just take it and be glad.—Parish Visitor.

EASTER DAY.

No wonder those who belong to Jesus are glad on Easter Day! It is a day of great rejoicing to them, because they know that the Resurrection of Jesus means the resurrection of each one who belongs to Him. Not a single sheep of the Good Shepherd, or a single little lamb, however weak and feeble, shall be missing in the day when the Lord Jesus makes up His jewels. Every one that is joined to Him shall rise because He rose.

How was Jesus raised from the dead? He was raised by the Holy Spirit of God, whom our Creed speaks of as "the Lord and Giver of Life." When Jesus was led to Calvary to be crucified, He was full of this glorious Spirit of Life, and by this Spirit His body was raised from the dead the third day. And He has promised that the same Spirit that raised Him shall raise each one of us, if we will only let Him, the Holy Spirit, come into our hearts.

Did you ever think of this before? It is one of the great lessons we are taught by the Resurrection of the Lord Jesus. You know that if you plant a seed in your garden, it will spring up, because there is life in it. Just so, if the Holy Spirit of Life is living in you, although your body may lie in the grave a great many years, yet that mighty Spirit will raise it up again, just as He raised the body of the Lord Jesus.

Perhaps you have heard the story of a little seed that was found, not long since, on the body of an Egyptian mummy that had been embalmed about two thousand years ago. It was a grain of wheat; and, when found, was planted, although no one thought there was any chance of its sprouting after having lain so many centuries in darkness. But there had been a little spark of life in that seed when it was first shut up in the folds of the mummy's grave clothes, and so, after it had been buried awhile in the earth, up it sprang—a beautiful head of wheat—the origin of all the Egyptian wheat in this country!

This is a beautiful picture of what will happen some day to each one of us, if we listen in time to the Voice of the Holy Spirit, and let Him come into our hearts.—Parish Visitor.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
DR. T. A. SLOOUM,
Branch office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

A CHILD'S INFLUENCE.

There is a story told in Grecian history of a little girl named Gorgo. She was the daughter of Cleomene, one of the kings of Sparta.

One day a person named Aristagoras came to her father's court, and tried, by offering bribes, to induce him to join in a rebellion against the king of Persia. The king, well knowing that this would be wrong, at first refused

PRICES AT PETLEYS.

Gentlemen,—If you want stylish, good fitting garments at moderate prices, leave your orders at Petleys'.

Men's Tweed Pants in all the newest styles, \$3.50 to \$8 per pair to order at Petleys'.

Choice of one thousand new Spring Scarfs for "twenty-five cents," at Petleys'.

Three fine White Dress Shirts for \$2 at Petleys'.

Nobby, Stylish, Good-fitting, Boys' Clothing, in all sizes, at Petleys'.

Boys' School Suits, lined throughout, at 75c., \$1 and \$1.25 at Petleys'.

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Strong Tweed for Men's and Boys' wear, cheap by the yard, and no charge for cutting, at Petleys'.

Men's Working Pants, lined throughout, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 per pair, at Petleys'.

Men's Tweed Suits, odd sizes, selling at \$5, worth \$8 to \$12.

A Manufacturer's Stock of Lace Curtains, selling at less than one-half the Regular Prices, at Petleys'.

2,700 Pairs of White and Cream Lace Curtains for sale to-day at Petleys'.

Extra Large Lace Curtains, scalloped and bound, only \$1.50 per pair, at Petleys'.

Housekeepers, note this Fact. You can buy nice Lace Curtains, in either Cream or White, for 50c. per pair, at Petleys'.

Thirty yards of Grey Cotton or twenty yards of Fine White Cotton for \$1 at Petleys'.

Fine White Table Damasks, Guaranteed all pure Linen, only "fifty cents" per yard at Petleys'.

Splendid stock of Tapestry Carpets in all the Newest Designs, now on sale at Petleys'.

Our Dressmaking Department is now in full running order. Petley & Petley.

Fine All-wool French Dress Goods in Greys, Browns and all the newest shades, only 20c. per yard, at Petleys'.

Ladies' Stylish Spring Jackets now in stock at Petleys'.

Millinery Opening Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, at Petleys'.

All the latest Paris and London styles on view and for sale at the Millinery Opening at Petleys'.

Elegant Mantles and Dolmans and Nobby Stylish Jackets now in stock at Petleys'.

No lady should make a purchase before attending the Spring Opening at Petleys'.

128 to 132 King St. East,
TORONTO.

1887.

GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE

1887.

What Mr. Beyer says: "Please best thanks for the splendid seeds received from your firm. It would be a rather lengthy list if I should name all, but will say that amongst 38 first, and 3 second premiums awarded me at our fairs in Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan, 23 first premiums were for vegetables raised from your seeds. What firm can beat this?"

Seed of this quality I am now ready to sell to every one who tills a farm or plants a garden, sending them FREE my Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue, for 1887. Old customers need not write for it. I catalogue this season the native wild potato. JAS. J. H. GREGORY, Seed Grower, Marblehead, Mass.

to take any part in the matter; but when Aristagoras still went on, offering more and more, he appeared at last inclined to waver.

Little Gorgo, who was standing quietly by, listened to all that was said; and though too young to understand exactly what Aristagoras meant, she yet felt certain that he was trying to induce her father to do something which his own conscience told him would be wrong; and so she suddenly exclaimed:

"Go away, father, the stranger will do you harm!"

This warning, from the lips of his little daughter, came just at the right moment. The king turned away, steadily refusing the tempting offer, and Aristagoras, seeing that further persuasion would be useless, at once left Sparta.

—There is said to be a tombstone in England bearing this inscription: "She always made home happy." It was a tribute from a husband and children to one whose life had been a noble type of wifehood and motherhood. In what patience must that woman have possessed her soul! How very near to the Saviour she must have lived, and how much of His own blessed spirit He must have imparted to her!

WHY NOT PRESERVE YOUR RESOLUTIONS?

Does not each heart at time, say: "I wish my good intentions could be preserved; I wish that all the resolutions that have been made in moments of trouble, in days of penitence when I wanted to lead a better life—or when I looked up to heaven to thank God for some blessing upon my life—could be kept. I wish that all the heaven-sought power that has come to me when on my knees would only remain. Then my life would be noble."

Can they not be preserved and kept? Is there any reason why these Divine treasures should be lost? Think you that God cares not when they are destroyed? Be not deceived. The very angels look on with bated breath, and their hearts are burdened with sighs—yes, your Master Himself looks down from His heavenly throne in expectancy and then with sorrow—yes, more, the Holy Spirit of God stands close beside you, and speaks in your ear a pleading note—before any Divinely inspired thought or resolution falls before the powers of evil. All this we forgot in temptation's hour, when some human desire drives Christ from our thoughts and hearts, and we dash to the ground the heavenly gift.