

GROWING BOYS.

Need an Occasional Tonic to Maintain Strength and Keep the Skin Clear.

On every side one sees young men and growing boys with pale, pasty complexions, their faces covered with pimples and their gait shambling and listless. Such a condition is extremely dangerous—the blood is out of order—a complete breakdown may result. To put matters right; to give that spring to the step; that clearness to the skin and that glow of active health to the face, a tonic is needed. As proof of this, Mr. Charles Dieffenhal, 12 St. Ursule street, Quebec, says: "Frequently my studies necessitated my remaining up until a late hour. The result was that my system gradually weakened, and in December, 1903, I seemed to collapse. I was completely run down and went under the care of a doctor, but instead of gaining strength, I seemed to grow weaker. I could not take solid food, did not sleep well, and weakening night sweats gave me further cause for alarm. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my notice and I began their use. Almost from the outset they seemed to help me, but it was some weeks before there was a material change for the better. From that on, however, recovery was rapid, and in a couple of months I was as well as ever I had been, and able to resume my studies."

Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood; every drop of pure blood gives strength and vitality to the whole system, and this strength brings health. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as anaemia, all stomach and kidney troubles, St. Vitus' dance, heart palpitation, the afflictions known only to growing girls and women, and a host of other ailments from which both young and old suffer through bad blood. Sold by dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POWER LOST.

Nothing threatens to cripple the power of the church at this time so much as the possession of great riches. The time of her poverty was the time of her strength; when she girded herself for the conflict and fought a victorious fight for righteousness. Now great wealth has come to the church and in so far her hands are tied, and she sits in weakness and is unable to hold back the on-coming tide of evil that seems to threaten the world. A writer tells us "When treasures were pouring into the palace of the Vatican, the Pope said to Thomas Aquinas, 'you see the time is past when the Church can say, 'silver and gold have I none.' 'Yes, holy father,' was the reply, 'and the day is also past when to the paralytic she can say, 'take up thy bed and walk.' ' If the wealth of the people of God was consecrated wealth what a tremendous power it would be. With what irresistible force would the hosts of righteousness sweep away the strongholds of evil and how speedy would be the coming of the Kingdom. Let us pray for a spirit of consecration, both of the life and the wealth of God's people. —Presbyterian Standard.

William J. Bryan has resigned as trustee of Illinois College, declaring that he would not serve a school where the board of trustees was in favor of accepting funds from "Carnegie or other trust owners who are attempting to subsidize the colleges of America to prevent the teaching of economic truth."

The northern provinces of Japan are suffering from the effects of a terrible famine, one of the worst since the great famine of sixty years ago. The rice crop—the great staple—was almost a complete failure. Japan is doing her best for the sufferers, but foreign help is needed, and it is hoped will be generously given. The three northern provinces are affected.

HEALTH AND HOME HINTS.

An old velvet pad, when no more good for gentlemen's hats, will give a lovely polish to any grate or stove for finishing it off.

A few drops of ammonia in the water in which silver is washed will keep it bright. This should always be done with plated ware, as frequent rubbings wear off the plate.

It sometimes happens that a poultice is wanted in a hurry, and the discovery made that there is nothing in the house to make it with. You will find an ordinary indiarubber bag a splendid substitute, if filled with hot water, and two or three thicknesses of flannel placed between it and the skin.

If you happen to break a glass or valuable glass ornament, it can be effectually and easily mended in the following way: Melt a little isinglass in spirits of wine, add a small quantity of water; warm the mixture gently over a moderate fire. When mixed by thoroughly melting, it will form a perfectly transparent glue, which will unite glass so nicely and firmly that the joint will scarcely be noticed by the most critical eye.

An excellent Shampoo—Potassium carbonate, 1 ounce; ammonia water, 1 1/2 ounces; tincture of cantharides, 6 drams; bay rum, 4 ounces; alcohol, 4 ounces; water, 6 ounces. Dissolve the potassium carbonate in the water and add the remaining ingredients. Rub well into the roots. Rinse thoroughly in several waters. Then dry carefully.

Gingerbread Pudding—Crumb one-half pound of stale gingerbread and mix with it about a half pound of flour and an ounce of molasses and sugar each. Stir in one well-beaten egg and a half pint of milk. Boil two hours and serve with sauce. Spice cake may be used in the same way. Raisins and currants may be added.

Smothered Codfish—To 1 pint boiling milk add 1 tablespoon butter and 2 tablespoons flour rubbed together and moistened with cold milk. Stir constantly until it thickens. Have ready 2 eggs beaten very light, pour the mixture on them being careful not to cook the eggs. Place a layer of cold boiled codfish in the bottom of a baking dish, sprinkle with pepper and salt, cover with a layer of the same and repeat until it is all used. Cover the top with bread crumbs and bake 20 minutes.

Veal Timbale—Take the remnants of a cold veal roast and chop very fine with a little raw bacon. Season with chopped parsley, salt, pepper and a suspicion of ground mace. Moisten the minced veal with some of the gravy and put it over the fire until very hot. Remove from the fire and stir in the well-beaten yolks of three eggs. Butter a pudding mold with washed butter, using rather more butter than seems necessary. Fill it three-quarters full of the veal. Tie a sheet of buttered paper over the top of the mould and stand it in boiling water for 20 minutes, or steam until done. Turn out on a deep platter and pour over a cream sauce, sprinkled with chopped parsley, or pour a well-seasoned tomato sauce around it, and garnish with sprigs of parsley.

CERTAINLY.

Sing a song of six-pence!
When it's by and by.
Gran'ma says she's 'spectin'
To make an apple pie.

When the pie is finished,
Gran'ma says she'll see,
If there's any dough left,
She'll give it all to me.

Then I'll make a li'l pie,
'Cause I allus know
When gran'ma says "I'll see, child,"
There'll surely be some dough!

Gracefulness of speech and the passion of delivery can never take the place of thoughtful study of the Word of God.

SPARKLES.

Barry—"They tell me you have had a very narrow escape from death!"
Harry—"Yes, they were going to operate on me for appendicitis, but they discovered in time that I hadn't the money to pay for it."

She—"Cousin John's wife is the most jealous woman I ever met." "Indeed?"
She—"Yes. Why when they went to the Highlands on their wedding trip she got real angry because he fell in love with the scenery."

Rodney—"Do you have trouble with 'shall' and 'will'?"

Dickey—"Nope; my wife says 'you shall, and I say 'I will.'—Puck.

Aunt Priscilla—Now Tommy, never try to deceive anyone. You wouldn't like to be two-faced, would you?

Tommy—Gracious, no! One face is enough to wash these cold mornings.

There's nothing like a "good finish" to a begging letter. Here is a record specimen received by an Argyllshire minister: "Words cannot depict my misery. Houseless—penniless—starving—I am living in hell! I enclose a stamped envelope with my address, and remain, etc."

Schoolmaster (first lesson in subtraction)—"Now, John, five little boys were on the banks of a river getting ready for a bathe. Two were told not to bathe. Can you tell me how many went into the river?" Little John—"Yes, sir, all the five."

Bridget was told to wash the windows. She washed them very carefully on the inside but entirely neglected to clean the outside. Her mistress asked her the reason for this omission, thinking perhaps she was too timid to sit out. Imagine the lady's surprise when Bridget exclaimed, "Sure, mum, I cleaned them inside so as we could look out, but lift the dirt on the outside so the people could not look in."

A well-known professor has a bright boy, who one day at the age of four appeared in his father's study clasping in his hands a forlorn-looking little chicken which had been hatched in a neighbor's incubator. "Willie," said the father, "take that chicken back to its mother." "Ain't dot no mudder," answered Willie. "Well, then, take it back to its father," said the professor, determined to maintain his authority. "Ain't dot no fader," said the child. "Ain't dot anything but an old lamp!"

A preacher to be popular has to admire plain and pretty babies alike, and an Edinburgh preacher, who is fussy about being truthful, has this way of handling the plain babies. He says if you take the little red, squirming baby from its proud mother hold it out at some distance from you, and looking at it smilingly, say in a hearty tone—"Well, this is a baby," the mother will be perfectly satisfied.

GOOD TIME FOR A LECTURER.

A well-known doctor of divinity and a certain Methodist minister are great friends, but they dearly love a joke at each other's expense. The former once delivered a series of lectures, and one of them—on Palestine—was not interesting enough to "hold" the audience, which gradually withdrew before its conclusion.

Not long afterwards the doctor's house was entered by a burglar. He gave a graphic account of the affair to his friend the preacher, and ended by saying:

"I had him flat on his back. I held him so that he could not move an inch." "Good!" exclaimed the other; but my dear sir, what a splendid opportunity that was to have delivered to him your lecture on Palestine!"—Ex.