

Children's Department.

Biddy.

Biddy was eight years old. She had seven harum-scarum brothers and sisters, some older and some younger, and she herself was the wildest and most harum-scarum of them all.

Biddy was never still for two minutes together. If mother asked her to look after the baby while she went to get water at the well, she would say "Yes" readily enough and sit down by the cradle as good as gold. But if anybody passed up the road, or a dog barked, or even a hen looked in at the door, Biddy was up and away in an instant, and no matter how loud the baby screamed she never thought of him again. "Oh Biddy! Biddy!" mother would say, as she came toiling up the hill with her heavy pail; but Biddy did not hear, and mother never scolded unless she was really obliged. There were plenty of others to do what she wanted generally; but now Kate had just got a place at a farm, and Maggie and Susan were down both at once with the measles, and she would have been glad of a little help, or even just to have the baby's crying stilled. But Biddy never thought of that; she was sitting out on the window-sill, with a lot of flowers on her lap that she was twisting into a wreath for her little dark head, and looking so pretty and bright that everybody nodded and smiled to her as they passed, and she too nodded and smiled and kissed her hand to them.

By-and-bye a lady came by with a sketch-book in her hand.

"Will you sit still a minute or two for me, little one? I want to make a picture of you," she said, unfolding a little camp-stool and sitting down opposite the cottage.

Biddy sat quite still, feeling rather frightened. But the lady's face was so sweet and her voice so kind and gentle as she talked, that she soon for-



Rev. William Hollinshed
Of Sparta, N. J., voluntarily says:

"To Whom it May Concern:

"Unasked I deem it my duty to a suffering humanity whose bodies and souls I would have healthy, to tell them of the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. While living in Ohio one of my children was greatly

Afflicted With Boils

having 30 on her limbs, and being unable to walk. I had heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and bought a bottle, half of which cured entirely. Two years after, another child was afflicted as badly. I used the other half bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla with like results. About four years after, the child first afflicted was again tormented like Job, and I bought a bottle (on Sunday at that) and again a cure. I gave some of the medicine to a poor woman and two children; they were helped as were mine. Through a testimonial sent to C. I. Hood & Co., inquiries came from all the country, asking if it was a 'bona fide' testimonial, and of course I wrote all that it was, and have the knowledge of

Scores and Scores

Of persons helped or cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mild cases of rheumatism have yielded to it. Biliousness and bad liver have been corrected in my own family. This is the only patent medicine I have felt like praising. I speak not for C. I. Hood, but for the Jobs who are impatient and are tormented beyond endurance. Nothing I know of will cleanse the blood, stimulate the liver, or clean the stomach so perfectly as

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Any person wishing to know more, enclosing a stamp will be informed. Yours for the health, happiness and virtue of humanity.
WILLIAM HOLLINSHED, pastor of Presbyterian church, Sparta, N. J.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation.

got to be afraid, and chattered away about her home and brothers and sisters as if she had known the stranger all her life.

"There's Kate, she's gone to service yesterday, and Teddy—he's up at Mr. Murphy's farm—and Maggie and Susan and Jamie and me and Micky and baby. Maggie and Susan's ill, and Jamie, he haven't got no wit—yes that's him over in the ditch! and baby's always crying, and so's Micky."

"And what do you do all day long, Biddy? Sit out here and make wreaths for yourself?" asked the lady. "Who takes care of Jamie and Micky and baby?"

"Oh! Maggie does when she's well, or Susan."

"And who now?"

"Why, mother!" said Biddy.

"And who nurses Maggie and Susan?"

"Why, mother!"

"And who cooks the dinner and scrubs the room? . . . Who fetches the water from the well down there? and washes up the plates and dishes, and the clothes too? And who feeds the hens and the ducks I see all about here, and looks after them? eh, Biddy?"

JUST A FEW OF THE PLUMS TO BE
PICKED UP AT

Woodhouse's Old Stand

Lot of Gents' Ties bought at 33c. on the \$.
Ties, 2 for 5c. 25 and 35c. Ties for a York Shilling.
Linen Collars 5c. 4 ply, good style, Linen Collars 10 and 12c.
Buggy Dusters 40c.
Ladies' black Cotton Hose from 10c. up.
Immense Stock of New Cashmeres, Hosiery and Silk Gloves.
Men's Top Shirts from 35c. Cottonade Overalls 50c. up.
Crompton's Dollar Corsets 75c.
Canadian Tweeds for 55c., worth 75c.
Tapestry Carpets from 25c. up.
Floor Oil Cloths from 25c. up.
Pure Linen Damask Tableing from 25c. up.
Lace Curtains from 35c. to \$7 a pair.
Best White Carpet Warp \$1.10 a bundle, Colored \$1.35.

LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

Millinery Department in Full Swing.

Some of the GREATEST BARGAINS in Toronto
to be seen at

125 AND 127 KING STREET EAST.

OPPOSITE ST. JAMES' CATHEDRAL.

HOLLINRAKE, SON & CO., - - Toronto.

"Mother," repeated Biddy, flushing.
"And do you do nothing, my child?" asked the lady, laying down her pencil and looking up earnestly.

Biddy said nothing. She had never thought of it before, but mother did very often look dreadfully tired. She began to tear up her flowers and wish she had something to do.

"Listen, Biddy, and I will tell you a story," said the lady; and she began to describe a child's life that was lived more than eighteen hundred years ago; a story simply told, that all my little readers have heard very often, but which seemed quite new to the little listener. Biddy's heart beat quicker, and her cheeks flushed warm as she listened to the story of the life spent in serving others and making others happy. "And now see here, Biddy," said the lady when she came to the end, "I want you to try and think every day of all the things you know how to do, and every time you want to run out in the sunshine, I want you to think, 'Isn't there anything I can do for mother?' If it's only keeping the baby quiet, that's something. And on Sunday I will come again and tell you some more about the Christ-child you are going to try and be like; you will try, for His sake, won't you, Biddy?" And Biddy promised.

When the lady had gone, she turned round and looked in through the broken window she was sitting against; the fire was nearly out, the breakfast cups and plates stood unwashed on the table, the clothes had fallen off Maggie's bed to the floor, whence she was trying to drag them, and the baby was just waking up and beginning to cry. Biddy jumped off the sill and went in.

Half-an-hour later, when mother climbed the hill with the milk and flour she had been to buy, and came in hot and breathless, she was astonished to find the little room as neat and tidy as if the fairies had been busy about it. Everything she had left about was put neatly in its place; fresh peat was on the fire, and the two little invalids looked as comfortable and happy as possible. "Who can have been here?" she wondered; and then she caught sight of Biddy's bright face glancing up from the complication of

Kennedy's

Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

ARTISTIC DESIGNS

Gas and Electric Fixtures

Assortment Complete.
Prices Right.

R. H. LEAR & CO.,
19 and 21 Richmond St., West.

CHURCH

J. & R. LAMB,
59 CARMINE STREET,
NEW YORK.

We re-arrange Church
Interiors, including Deco-
ration, Stained Glass
and Furniture.
Send for Estimates.

RENOVATION

AUTUMN Is the BEST time
in our experience,
to Plant **HARDY**
ROSES
We have 10 ACRES
containing 200,000 vigor-
ous bushes, best iron-clad
varieties. We deliver at
your door—free. Address
W. S. LITTLE, Rochester, N. Y.

Exhaustion

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

A wonderful remedy, of the highest value in mental and nervous exhaustion.

Overworked men and women, the nervous, weak and debilitated, will find in the Acid Phosphate a most agreeable, grateful and harmless stimulant, giving renewed strength and vigor to the entire system.

Dr. Edwin F. Vose, Portland, Me., says: "I have used it in my own case when suffering from nervous exhaustion, with gratifying results. I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and
Imitations.

CAUTION.—Be sure the word "Horsford's" is on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.