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will enjoy it more, for he has never had a sled."

And the little girl ran off, feeling happy at the idea of making others happy, even at some cost to herself.

ONLY SIX, YET USEFUL.

Greta was only six years old, and very small for her age. When she came into the Sunday school she wished very much to do something for Jesus. "Only I'm so little," she sighed, "and there isn't anything I can do."

"Tut!" said grandfather, who had overheard. "Who opens my paper and finds my spectacles and brings my books from the library table?"

"And who puts the ribbons in my cap and gives puss his saucer of milk and teaches him to play with a string?" added grandmother.

"Who is the little girl that carries my slippers and rolls my chair up near the fire?" asked father, his eyes twinkling.

"I know somebody who can do errands as nicely as anyone," said her mother.

Then sister Belle told what she knew, and Greta's eyes beamed with delight.

"Every little task that we do willingly makes the Lord Jesus glad in heaven," finished grandfather, patting Greta's brown curls.

MUSIC THAT TELLS US SOMETHING.

Did you ever lose yourself in listening to the singing of a hymn or an anthem, either by a soloist or by a well-trained choir? How it fills the church, how it swells and rejoices until the whole place seems alive with it! If it is a choir that is singing, the sopranos take up the strain, clear and sweet and high, and then the basses send it back again, deep and rich and mellow, and you fill your soul with—what? With the music, or the words, or both? With the beautiful sounds, or their more beautiful meaning?

Sometimes it seems as if the words of an anthem were given to it only that the choir might have something to say while they go through with the music—as if the music was all that the composer thought about. Then there are hymns in which the words are everything and the music amounts to nothing. And there are both hymns and anthems whose words are noble poetry set to beautiful melodies. The music gives new beauty to the words, and helps to carry them down into our hearts, while the words give a meaning and a soul to the melody.

But too often we forget the hymn itself in listening to the organ and the voices of the singers. Music alone may help us and do us good, but for most of us its message is clearer and easier to understand when it has joined to it such words as those of "Nearer,

My God, to Thee," or "Jerusalem, the Golden." It is not music alone that we need but music that tells us something.

THE EAGLE, THE CAT, AND THE SOW.

An eagle had built her nest in the top branches of an old oak tree; a wild cat dwelt in a hole about the middle; and in the hollow part at the bottom lived a sow with a whole litter of pigs. They might have remained there long in contentment, but the cat, bent upon mischief, crept up one day to the eagle, and said: "Neighbour, have you noticed what the old sow who lives below is doing? I believe she is determined upon nothing less than to root up this tree, our abode, and when it falls she will devour our young ones." This put the eagle in a great fright, and she did not dare to stir from home lest the tree might fall in her absence. Descending to visit the sow, the wily cat said: "Listen to me, my friend. Last night I overheard that old bird, who lives over our heads promise her young ones that the very next time you went out they should have one of your dear little porkers for supper." The sow, greatly alarmed in her turn, durst

Doctors are Human

And for Two Reasons they Aim at Relieving Symptoms Instead of Removing the Cause of Disease.

In the first place, patients demand immediate relief, and for fear of losing a patient the doctor gives a powder to relieve the pain, and does not make an effort to remove the cause of pain—the real derangement.

Then, again, competition is keen, and doctors have to make as much as possible out of each patient, and if the victim is not in immediate danger he will run a larger bill by merely having the symptoms doctored.

Not that all doctors yield to these temptations. In some it may be lack of insight or of proper training, which leads them to take the symptoms for the disease, and lose sight of the cause.

There are always some physicians who, with rare natural ability and thorough training, get at the very cause of disease, and make thorough and lasting cures where all ordinary doctors entirely fail. Such a physician is Dr. A. W. Chase, and to-day his great family remedies are bringing about more remarkable cures than any other medicines.

Take, for example, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which act promptly, naturally and directly on the liver, kidneys and bowels. They have thoroughly cured scores of thousands of the most severe cases of kidney disease, Bright's disease, dropsy, rheumatism, biliousness, torpid liver, and chronic indigestion and constipation.

There is not another medicine for sale to-day that is in any way so far-reaching and thorough in its effects as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, nor is there one which has such an extraordinary record of cures, vouched for by well-known and highly reputable physicians and laymen. To be promptly, thoroughly and permanently cured of any ailment caused by kidney, liver, or bowel derangements there is no remedy available so efficacious as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Kay's Canada's Greatest Carpet and Curtain House. Kay's Another Lot of Carpet Bargains

This is our third big special in Carpets. Axminsters and Wiltons came on two weeks ago. Brussels was the special for the early part of this week, and a bigger success in carpet selling is yet to be recorded by any Toronto House.

The attraction this week will be end lines in some of our most desirable goods—quite out-of-the-ordinary carpets. We have gone carefully over the stock and marked down a large lot. Here are some prices:—

- Our beautiful Mosaic Axminsters, special for \$1.00
Our famous \$1.50 Axminsters to clear at \$1.00
Our beautiful line of Victorian Axminsters, sold regularly at \$3.50, clearing at \$1.50
A line of very heavy Royal Axminsters, sold regularly at \$2.35, clearing at \$1.50
Our own Wilton Carpets, made expressly for ourselves, sold regularly at \$2.25, clearing at \$1.60
Heavy French Wiltons, sold regularly at \$3.25, clearing at \$1.50
Some of our best 3-frame Brussels carpets, sold regularly at \$1.05 and \$1.16, clearing at \$0.85c.

- China Mattings. Regular summer goods wanted for the summer cottage or seaside home. Large lots in and a further shipment to arrive almost daily.
China Mattings, very fine inlaid goods, per yard 40c.
Good Quality China Matting, first class imitation of inlaid, 40 yards for \$5.50
Heavy White China Mattings, for hardest wear, per yard 25c.

Carpet A lot of made-up Carpet Squares. Squares from the finest Brussels, suitable goods for the summer home. Much better to buy this way than some cheap thing. They are easily put down and easily taken up again, and will give such wear that they can be brought home and give good service in your city home.
These come in widths 8-3 and 10-6, with lengths running from 9 ft. to 14 ft. We sell them at the rate of 75c. to 85c. per running yard—cost you nothing for the making.

Large quantities of our Carpets have been going to homes throughout the country—to public institutions and hotels. There is certainly no house in Canada where anyone who has to buy carpets in large quantities—or in small quantities, can do so well as here. It pays, if you live out of the city, to come to Toronto and see our stocks, or write and your order will have completest attention.

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not quit her hollow. The mutual fear of the eagle and the sow became so great that they and their young ones were actually starved to death, and fell a prey to the designing old cat and her kittens.

Much of life is still twilight. But our perfect refuge is to go to our Father, and, like children tired out with efforts to put together the disturbed pieces of a puzzle, wait to take the fragments to Him.

The greatest sermons preached are after sorrow has taught the tongue the eloquence of spirit.

The ancient attitude of prayer was standing with uplifted hands, as we see represented in the catacombs of Rome.