

Children's Department.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

It is a very common remark that brothers are much more pleasant with any other girls than their own sisters, and girls more agreeable to any boys than their own brothers. This ought not to be so, and the fault probably is pretty equally divided between the two, still I fancy that girls have it in their power greatly to remedy the evil.

There is a rough and ready affection as youngsters which too often changes almost into dislike in after years. A certain family affection remains, and if an outsider interfere they will stick together, but there is little real love and no courtesy one to the other. "Those girls" are always bothering, and "these boys" are such a nuisance. Now I am not sticking up for boys' faults—they often are a nuisance, they bully sometimes, they expect to be waited upon always, they are unreasonable, and if not actually rude they quiz and chaff unmercifully. Yes, but many of these faults they would outgrow, and of many they might be cured by their sisters.

A good-natured elder sister, if she does not nag, or try too much to rule over them, and does not tell tales, may do much for, and be loved much by the boys. Any sister, specially one of about the same age, may be companion and help to a boy. She will share his confidence. He will not mind telling her his scrapes, as he knows she will not blab, and will sometimes make use of her to get him out of them. If she does not make too much of little things, and at the same time refuses to approve or take part in anything really wrong, she will help to keep him straight. She will be to a certain extent his slave, and will have to bear with his tempers, but if she herself is cheerful and goodtempered, she may exercise a good influence over him, and keep him up to a higher standard of honour than other boys. He will very likely differ from her sometimes in religious matters, will not be so ready for church going, &c., (and sometimes perhaps an extra church going will be well given up for a walk with him) yet, on the other hand, he will keep her up to the mark. He won't stand talk about religion with no results, and will not hesitate to point out the difference between her profession and her practice. He will often have a better grasp of religious principles than his sister, and each will help to develop the other; the thoroughness of the boy will deepen the inner life of the girl, while the devotion of the sister will inspire feelings of true reverence in the brother. He will even stand sometimes a little "preacher" from his favourite sister, and will act upon it, though at the time he may simply chaff her for her pains. He will insist upon his sister being up to the mark in all things, whilst she will teach him the real courtesy that should be rendered from one to the other. They will, in fact, polish one another, and most brothers and sisters require a good deal thereof.

A sister must be prepared to give up much, and bear with much, but if she do so cheerfully she will have her reward in a brother's love, not often expressed in words, for it is not their way, but she will feel and know that it is here. It may be the brother will fall back, and again and again need the sister's help; she may seem to be wasting health and money on a worthless brother, but it will not be so; independently of the reward that must crown her work, she will often find that her love and unflinching help, given without reproach, has sunk deeper than many words, and been the means of winning back the wanderer at last.

One good tempered, self-forgetful sister may be the peace-maker of the family. She will probably not be the most prominent member, nor the most

thought of, but she will be the one that mother can always trust to do a thing; and to whom all, brothers and sisters, will turn when they are in want of anything—"Oh, so-and-so is sure to make time,"—"She'll do it for me like a brick."—*Girls: their Work and Influence.*

HYMNS FOR BOYS.

It would be well for boys to reflect that the reputation they establish in boyhood, will be remembered either for or against them in after life.

Come, Tom, I'm tired, let's go to bed

I've had a jolly day,

And if to-morrow it is fine,

Dick Hope will come to play.

My pocket's full of lots of things—

Take care! or they'll fall out—

There go my marbles, don't you see

They're rolling all about!

This knife's a beauty, I declare,

I traded with Jack Lent,

Won't he be mad when he finds out

Mine is not worth a cent?

I know he'll will want to get his back—

(And don't he wish he'd win?)

I've got his knife—I'll keep it too;

I'm not a friend of him.

"Not fair," you say? What's that to you?

A trade's a trade you see—

And if his knife's worth ten of mine,

The luckier 't is for me.

"Oh Ned, you know it is not right

To cheat or to deceive;

And mother says, the boy who does

One never can believe.

"And they who do such things when boys,

Will do the same when men;

So if we are not honest now,

No one will trust us then."

CHURCH MISSIONS.

A most devoted missionary had toiled for years among the Chinese and Malays, where his lot had been cast, and his converts had become a goodly company. But suddenly the hand of death was laid upon him, and he was taken to his rest.

The little band of native Christians were now not only like sheep without a shepherd, but without a fold. For months they were necessarily left without a minister, and then with no Church system to hold them together, and no outward bond of fellowship with the great Church of Christ, they one by one fell back into their old heathenism, when the gracious influences which had enlightened them had been unhappily withdrawn.

But had there been in such a case the system of the Church, even if for a time no other missionary had come to minister the Word and Sacraments, the Office of the Church would at least have furnished them with materials for united though imperfect worship, and someone or other of the holy Seasons would have come round to quicken their languishing faith—some Advent, or Christmas, or Easter, or Pentecost, with its Gospel message, the season itself speaking as with the sound of a trumpet to rouse them to hold fast the faith which they had once received.

We hope some of our little readers will try and get all their friends to subscribe for the DOMINION CHURCHMAN.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO, November 15, 1881.

	\$ c.	\$ c.
Wheat, Fall, bush.	1 25	1 27
Do. Spring	1 30	1 34
Barley	85	92
Oats	46	47
Peas	80	85
Beans	90	91
Flour, brl.	5 65	
Beef, hind quarters	5 00	6 50
Do. fore quarters	4 00	5 00
Mutton	6 00	7 50
Lamb	8 00	8 50
Venison, haunch's	9 00	10 00
Caracas	5 50	7 00
Hogs, 100 lb.	7 50	8 00
Potatoes, new bag	80	90
Carrots bag	35	40
Beets bag	75	80
Turnips	35	40
Onions, bag	1 00	1 25
Greens bush	60	75
Cabbage doz	60	1 00
Beans	2 35	2 50
Parsnips bag	60	70
Parsley, doz.	15	20
Radishes doz	15	20
Caiflower, doz.	60	1 00
Apples, barrel	1 75	2 50
Chickens, pair	45	60
Fowls, pair	45	60
Ducks, brace	50	60
Partridge brace	50	60
Geese	0 50	0 75
Turkeys	0 75	2 00
Butter, lb rolls	21	27
Do. dairy	19	20
Eggs, fresh	21	23
Wool, 1 lb	00	24
Hay, 1 ton	11 00	16 00
Straw, 1 ton	10 00	14 00

These answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and Publisher by stating that they saw the Advertisement in the DOMINION CHURCHMAN.

Nervous debility is a result of indiscretion in living. Heed nature's unerring laws and take Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great System Renovator and Blood, Liver, and Kidney regulator and tonic. Sample bottles 10 cents.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LEAF ETS.

BASED UPON THE

Church of England Sunday School Institute Lesson Notes.

PREPARED BY THE

Sunday School Committee, and sanctioned by the Synod of the Diocese of Toronto.

WILL BE PUBLISHED FOR EACH

SUNDAY IN THE YEAR, commencing with Advent; and will be mailed to subscribers (post paid) four weeks together, in advance.

Orders to be sent to

Rowell & Hutchison,

King-street East, TORONTO.

Accompanied by remittance at the rate of

\$7-00 per 100 copies for a year.

The Scripture and Collect Les-

sons this year will be taken respectively

from Stock's *Life of Our Lord*, and

Kyle's *Notes on the Collects*. These two

books may be had at ROWELL AND

HUTCHISON'S, price 58 cents each.

LOST IN THE SNOW.

LITTLE Annie and Robert Bruce, who live far west, were overtaken on their way home from school one day by a sudden and very heavy snow-storm. Annie was only nine years old, and her brother was younger. They struggled along as best they could, but when they reached a certain hollow they could not find the path. They tried in vain to find some trace of it. The blinding and piercing wind was fast overcoming the little creatures, and they sank down to rest.

"O, what shall we do?" said Robert; "I'm so cold!"

This roused Annie to fresh effort, and at last she thought that they had reached home, but the house was not there. "The wind has blown the house away!" cried Annie in despair; then remembering how her mother had always taught her to pray when in trouble, she clasped her arms about her little brother and knelt down and prayed, with all the trust and earnestness of childhood, for God to stop the storm.

Who can know but that some blessed messenger from God guided the father's footsteps? for, as she ceased she saw three figures passing, and rising from her knees she was clasped in her father's strong arms. The men had not seen the little crouching figures in prayer, but the children saw them and arose, or they might have been found in the bitter morning, kneeling, cold and white. How triumphantly the little benumbed creatures were borne to their home twenty rods away, and with what overflowing hearts the parents listened to their sweet voices as they sang together after they were snugly tucked away in bed!

THE RIGHT HANDLE.

IN dealing with his children about their spiritual state, he took hold of them very much by the handle of their Infant Baptism. He frequently inculcated this upon them, that they were born in God's House, were, betimes dedicated and given up to Him, and therefore were obliged to be His servants.

A WORLD OF GOOD.—One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old fashioned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

** We hope all our lady friends will use their influence in getting subscribers.

HUMBLED AGAIN.—I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctored, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some I concluded to be humbled again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of the Bitters my wife was cured and has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press.*

Mary had some ORALINE; Her teeth were white as snow, And everywhere that Mary went That ORALINE had to go. Mr. Callender's Compound Dentrifice: How did make them whiter still; So friends dispel your prejudice And try it, 'tis for sale.

BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WATCHES, WATCHES, WATCHES. in Gold and Silver Cases and fine movements. Great Bargains. Spectacles and Eye Glasses carefully fitted. Jewelry of all descriptions made to order.

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