

from the way that leadeth to destruction.

At last the two companions, so strangely discolored and amid such strange surroundings, lay down together and sleep visited each with the kindly benison of peace.

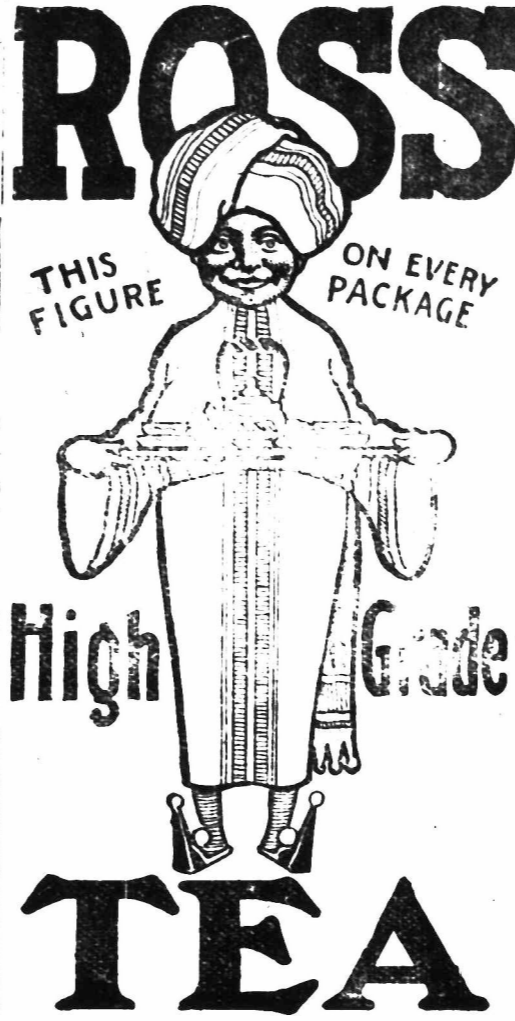
While these unwonted events had been transpiring in Grace Church, Algy Graham's absence from his home was causing much excitement and commotion. Mrs. Graham, shading her eyes from the last rays of the sinking sun, gazed searchingly up the street, saying as she did so, "I wonder what is keeping Algy, he is late." Then as the twilight shadows gathered her wonder grew into uneasiness, and she went in search of her husband. He met her at the library door with the question, "Where's Algy, Maud? I have been expecting him this last hour to come and sing for me; he always does in the evening, and I miss the child's music, it rests me so, and I am very tired to-night."

"I sent Algy, more than two hours ago, to Wright's store, to match some embroidery silk for me," replied Mrs. Graham. "I have been looking for him for some time, and don't know what can have detained him."

"Strange he isn't back by this time," said Mr. Graham. "I'll go and meet him." He went out into the dusky, quiet street, and walked rapidly in the direction his little son had taken, anxiously scanning the face of every juvenile passer-by; but no Algy was to be seen. The shop was closed, so he turned round and retraced his steps, hoping to find the boy at home when he reached there; but no, he was still missing. The parents by this time were really alarmed; neighbours were enlisted to help in the search, and the police also were notified.

All through the long dark night they searched; the father wildly, the mother wan with anxiety and fatigue—all anxious and earnest, for the sweet-voiced little choir boy, with his gentle winning ways and loving little heart was a general favourite among all with whom he came in contact. All that night and all the next day the search continued—but in vain. No clue as to the whereabouts of the missing child could be

Mary had a little cup and saucer white as snow. And everywhere that Mary went they both were sure to go. For she'd never dream of traveling, by rail or on the sea. With out some pack she'd start a pack of ROSS'S HIGH GRADE TEA.



5, 10 and 25 cent packages. The only pure Ceylon Tea on the market

with the joyous note of nature. He found. On Saturday night the mother, white and weary with fatigue, had yielded to her husband's persuasions to take some rest, and he also, after a time, feeling utterly exhausted, was forced to give up the search.

The Sabbath morning dawned beautiful and bright. The birds in the tree-tops hymned a strain of wild-est melody; the river sang a sweet, low song as it rippled onward to the sea, or flung the rainbow-tinted spray right in the faces of the daisies clustered on its banks. All was bright, all was beautiful, all was glad! No, not all. The old sexton, as he wended his way slowly along toward Grace Church in order to ring the bell for the morning service, felt that his heart was not in tune

was thinking of Algy. He had loved to see him marching up the aisle vested in his white surplice. He had loved to listen to the sweet young voice, and now Grace Church had lost its sweetest boy minstrel! The sexton was not the only one whose thoughts that morning could have been analyzed in a similar way. Algy had won many more friends than he himself ever dreamed, and many a one besides the grief-stricken parents were sad indeed.

When the sexton opened the door he was surprised and over-joyed to see inside a stranger, a shabbily dressed man, holding in his arms a white-faced suffering child, which was indeed the missing Algy. A hurried explanation from the stranger, a smile and cheery word to the boy, and the sexton rung such a merry peal as had not been heard for many a long day. This soon brought crowds of people flocking to the church, and the joyful news soon spread. The boy and his companion in misfortune were removed and given some much needed refreshment. The over-joyed parents soon arrived on the spot, and



**AUCTION SALE OF TIMBER BERTHS**  
Public Notice is hereby given that pursuant to authority of Orders in Council, the Red and White Pine Timber in the following townships in the District of Algoma, namely:—The townships of Graham (part), Hart, Cartier, Levaek, Jarvis, Anderson, Chesley, Gillmor, Whitman, Curtis and Berherford (part), and certain areas between the Pigeon River and the Arrow River waters in the District of Thunder Bay, will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Parliament Buildings, in the City of Toronto, on Tuesday, the seventeenth day of September next, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon. At the same time and place certain forfeited and abandoned Berths in the Townships of Digby, Sherborne and Luttreworth, in the District of Haliburton and County of Victoria, will be offered for sale, the purchasers of these latter Berths to have the right to cut all kinds of timber.

Sheets containing terms and conditions of Sale and information as to Areas and Lots and Concessions comprised in each Berth will be furnished on application, either personal or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at Ottawa, Sault Ste. Marie and Port Arthur.

E. J. DAVIS, Commissioner Crown Lands, Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, June 1, 1901.

N. B.—No unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for.

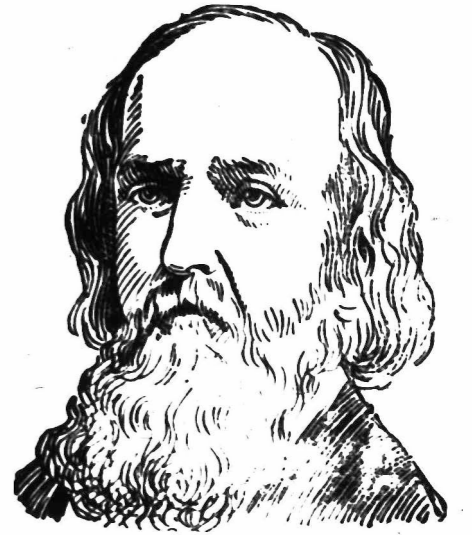
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TRUY, N.Y., and NEW YORK CITY.  
Manufacture superior Church Bells

**For Well People**

**AN EASY WAY TO KEEP WELL**

It is easy to keep well if we would only observe each day a few simple rules of health.

The all important thing is to keep the stomach right, and to do this it is not necessary to diet or to follow a set rule or bill of fare. Such pampering simply makes a capricious appetite and a feeling that certain favorite articles of food must be avoided.



Prof. W. Wiechold gives pretty good advice on this subject, he says: I am 68 years old and have never had a serious illness, and at the same time my life has been largely an indoor one, but I early discovered that the way to keep healthy was to keep a healthy stomach not by eating bran crackers or dieting of any sort; on the contrary I always eat what my appetite craves, but for the past eight years I have made it a daily practice to take one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal and I attribute my robust health for a man of my age to the regular daily use of Stuart's Tablets.

"My physician first advised me to use them because he said they were perfectly harmless and were not a secret patent medicine, but contained only the natural digestives, peptones and diastase, and after using them a few weeks I have never ceased to thank him for his advice.

"I honestly believe the habit of taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals is the real health habit, because their use brings health to the sick and ailing and preserves health to the well and strong."

Men and women past fifty years of age need a safe digestive after meals to insure a perfect digestion and to ward off disease, and the safest, best known and most widely used is Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

They are found in every well regulated household from Maine to California and in Great Britain and Australia are rapidly pushing their way into popular favor.

All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, full sized packages, at 50 cents and for a weak stomach a fifty cent package will often do fifty dollars worth of good.

**MANY OLD MEN**

Are to-day living on the value of their life insurance, taken years ago, when they thought of the welfare of others.

**CREATE A COMPETENCY FOR YOUR OLD AGE**

If you can afford an endowment for your family, under any circumstances.

Information about a policy that will just suit your case can be obtained by sending a postal card to that excellent company, the North American Life, or see one of its agents, who are almost everywhere.

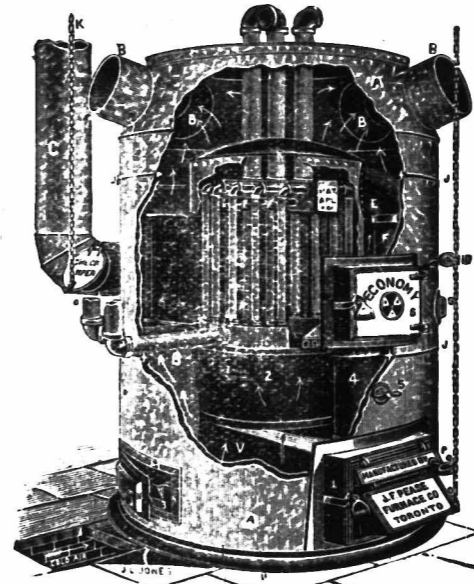


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