

Children's Department.

A Story of a Chaffinch.

I am going to tell you a true story about a chaffinch. One morning when I came down stairs I heard a great chattering going on, and went to the door to see what was the matter. I saw a chaffinch lying on the ground under a tree, and another flying and dancing round it and kissing it. By kissing it I mean putting its beak close to the other's, as I dare say you have often seen birds in a cage do. I went to the bird and took it up, and found that it was warm but quite dead. When I took it in my hand the mate hopped on to the twig just above my head, as if to see what I was doing with it. I then laid it down on the same spot and went in to breakfast. All through breakfast the bird went on in the same way. Afterwards I went to my household duties; then, as it still kept on doing the same, I took away the dead bird and put it behind the outside window-blind of the drawing room, the window being wide open. The chaffinch, however, kept hovering near the window, and did not seem to mind my being there.

Presently I went away into the garden for half an hour, and when I came back I found that the chaffinch had carried away the dead bird and laid it under the same tree, and was again doing all it could to rouse it; first chirping, then getting on to the branch and singing a long note, as if to try and make it answer; then flying down and hovering round it and kissing it; then chirping again; then settling on the branch once more, and trying another note. It went on in this way the whole day, seldom leaving its dead mate, or so far as I saw, taking any food; and so I left it when I went to bed at night, and next morning when I came down it was still there, going on in the same way. Then I felt that it was cruel to let the poor little bird go on any longer, so I took away the



Mrs. Amanda Patsley

For many years an esteemed communicant of Trinity Episcopal church, Newburgh, N. Y., always says "Thank You" to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She suffered for years from Eczema and Scrofula sores on her face, head and ears, making her deaf nearly a year, and affecting her sight. To the surprise of her friends

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has effected a cure and she can now hear and see as well as ever. For full particulars of her case send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in condition, proportion and appearance.

DYSPEPSIA FLOUR.

Also Special Diabetic Food and Barley Crystals. UNRIVALED IN AMERICA OR EUROPE. Circulars and Baking samples Free. Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

HEREWARD SPENCER & CO.

INDIAN AND CEYLON

Tea Merchants,

63 1/2 King Street W., Toronto.

TELEPHONE 1807.

AGENCIES

489 Parliament St.

453 1/2 Yonge St.

278 College St.

Parkdale, '462 Queen St. W.

"AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR INDIGESTION."

ADAMS' PEPsin

Tutti-Frutti.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & CONFECTIONERS

CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY
CHINA, OHIO.
BELLS
Sole Makers of the BOMBER
FOR CHURCH SCHOOL FIRE ALARM &c.
Catalogue with 2500 testimonials. Prices and Terms FREE.
No Duty on Church Bells. Mention this Paper

dead bird and buried it, and from that time I saw no more of the other chaffinch, though I often thought of it, and hoped it would find another mate. Is this not a wonderful instance of the strong love which God, Who loves both great and small, can make even little birds to have for each other?

The Loyal Drummer-Boy.

There is a story in history of a little drummer-boy who, in one of the civil wars in England long, long ago, was taken captive by a party of rebels. They placed him in their ranks and bade him use his drum in their service.

"God forbid," said the brave boy, "that the king's drum should be used for his enemies!" and dashing it on the ground, he stamped on it and de-

stroyed it. The enraged rebels soon ended his life; but they could not keep his brave, loyal words and act from being told to their shame and discomfiture and from coming down to posterity.

Will you be less loyal to King Jesus? You may never be called to die for Him, but He does bid you live for Him. The roll of the drum would have guided the march of the rebels, and put spirit into them to fight against the king to whom it belonged and whom the boy had promised to serve; and he was too faithful to his trust to permit it.

God has given you far more than the drummer had ever received from his king. He has given you your life, your voice, your limbs, your talents. Will you use these gifts in the service of Satan, His enemy and yours, or will you daily say, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" Will you, at school or at play, at home or abroad, try to do only what will please the King of kings?

Not long since it was said of a boy by one of his companions, "I am sure John is a Christian."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because he plays like one."

"How is that?"

"Oh, he doesn't always want the best place; he lets the other fellows choose the games they like best, and doesn't get mad as he used to."

Yes, you can play so as to show your colors, and you can conquer a hard lesson as a Christian soldier. You can dare to do right when tempted to do wrong. You can dare to stand alone when your companions use profane or vile words, break the Sabbath, plan malicious mischief, think it manly to puff a cigar or to taste the intoxicating cup. Ah, these may prove hard tests; but a petition, even from an "armour-bearer" or a drummer-boy, may be sent any moment to our King, for help, when you are beset by your enemies, and He will send aid, and enable you to overcome.

He is a good King. Resolve now

"I will his faithful follower be,"

and He will guide you through life, and at the end say, "Thou faithful and good servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord."

Lead us not into Temptation.

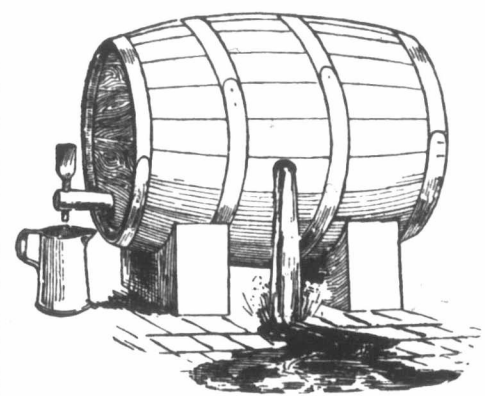
About twenty years ago we were spending a few days in a beautiful inland town. The sessions were being held, and we stepped into the courthouse.

Among the prisoners we saw a lad about ten years of age, whose pensive countenance and innocent appearance caused him to look sadly out of place among the hardened criminals by whom he was surrounded. Close by the box, and manifesting the greatest interest in the proceedings, sat a tearful woman, whose anxious glance from the judge to the boy left us no room to doubt that she was his mother. We turned with sadness from the scene to inquire the offence of the prisoner, and learned he was accused of stealing money.

The case was soon commenced, and from the interest manifested by the crowd we found that our heart was not the only one in which sympathy for the lad existed. How we pitied him! The bright smile of youth had vanished from his face. His young sister—a bright-eyed girl—had gained admission to his side, and cheered him with the whisperings of hope. But that sweet

SAVING AT THE SPIGOT
WASTING AT THE
BUNGHOLE

IS A POOR KIND OF ECONOMY



It is on a par with buying lots of rubbishy soap for little money.

Poor soaps are the "bung-hole" through which time and labor are wasted, and by which the clothes and hands are ruined.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Closes the Avenues of Waste and Ruin, and by its lasting properties, its wonderful cleansing powers and perfect purity, it Saves Time & Labor, and brings Comfort & Satisfaction to all who use it.

IT IS TRUE ECONOMY TO USE THE 'Sunlight' TRY IT

WORKS: PT. SUNLIGHT LEVER BROS., LIMITED
NEAR BIRKENHEAD TORONTO

FOR
KINDERGARTEN GOODS,
KINDERGARTEN FURNITURE
OR
EDUCATIONAL HOME AMUSEMENTS,
WRITE

SELBY & CO., 42 Church St., Toronto

W. H. Stone,

The Undertaker.

All Funerals Conducted Personally.

No. 349 Yonge St., TORONTO

Telephone No. 932.

MENEELY & COMPANY,
WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS
Favorably known to the public since 1836. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells, also, Chimes and Peals.

MOSAIC.

Work executed for both churches and houses; brilliant in color and enriched with gold and frit. Special designs submitted. Correspondence Solicited.

Send for Illustrated Hand-Book.
J. & E. LAMB, 59 Carmine Street, New York.

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

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.
\$12 Buys a \$25.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealer and agent's profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT. CHICAGO, ILL.