CANADIAN CHURCHMAN.

who loved me most carried me to , God's House, the church, and gave me into the arms of the elergyman, who came down to the front, near the door. The font was filled with pure water. He asked God's blessing, and then he took me in his arms, and poured water on me, and said ". . . I baptize thee, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

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The dear Lord Jesus was there, though no one could see Him. It was He who sent the clergyman to baptize the little children. And He took me then into His care, and He made mea dear child of God His Father.

And now whenever I read my Chris tian name, I will remember that I am God's child, and that I belong to Jesus Christ His Son. I am very glad and thankful to God for taking me into His family. When I could not walk a step, or say a prayer, or think about it at all, my Godfathers and Godmoth ers wished very much to give me to my Saviour, and that is why they prayed for me, and brought me to the clergy-

man to be baptized. And I will never forget that God gave me His Holy Spirit then, to help me to be good and loving and true. I thank thee, my Saviour, that I can lie down to night as a child of God, safe in my Saviour's arms.

-People buy Hood's Sarsaparilla year after year because it does them good. It will do you good to take it now.

Pass it By.

There are a great many troubles, and trials, and unpleasant things in this world, enough to keep one in perpetual fret and fever and turmoil, if one will allow oneself to be fretted by them. But many of them are not worth fretting about or caring for : they are of little consequence, and we should pay little regard to them.

A man says something which is not pleasant. If we make trouble about it, he will perhaps repeat what he has said, and say as much more. If we say nothing, that will end it. The best course in such a case is to pass it by, and say nothing. We shall always have trials, but we need not grow peevish, or fretful, or impatient over them. We can bear more than we have borne. We can bear more than we think we can bear. Many a quarrel which is exceeding bitter to-day will to-morrow be lost to view. Next year we shall wonder that we worried or fretted or were disturbed by petty trials that crossed our path. A friend may grow unkind, an enemy may be malicious; never mind, pass it by. Clouds may be dark to-day, but the sunshine will come to-morrow, and the afflictions and trials of the present will pass before the brightness of the days to come. Bary the troubles that are past; bear the troubles of the present ; do not worry about the troubles of the future. Meet each trial as it comes, and in a majority of cases the best course will be to pass it by, and leave it with God.

Humbled Under Affliction.

Some can lessen their own troubles by concealing them, holding then heads as high, and putting as good face upon them as ever ; but Job could not do so ; he received the impressions of them; and, as one truly penitent and truly patient, he humbled himself under the mighty hand of God (chap. xvi. 15,16). He now laid aside all his ornaments and soft clothing, consulted neither his case nor finery in dress. but sewed sackcloth on his skin-a clothing he thought good enough for such a defiled, distempored body as he had. Those are indeed fond of gay clothing that will not be weaned from it by sickness and old age, and as Job was, by wrinkles and leanness (ver. 8). He not only put on sackcloth, but sewed it on, as one resolved to continue his humiliation as long as the atfliction continued. He insisted not upon any points of honour, but humbled himself under humbling providences; " he de filed his horn in the dust," and refus ed the respect that used to be paid to his dignity, power, and eminency. Note -When God brings down our condition, that should bring down our spirits. Better lay the horn in the dust, than lift it up in contradiction to the designs of Providence, and have it broken at last .- Matthew Henry.

Peterborough, Oct. 22nd, 1896 To Messrs. Edmanson Bates & Co., Torouto.

Gentlemen,-I take great pleasure in testifying to the merits of Dr. Chase's K. & L. Pills. They prove themselves to be just what they are recommended for, and are one of the best selling pills that I have ever handled.

J. D. Tully, Druggist.

The Spider's Scholar.

Robert Bruce, King of Scotland, was once obliged to seek refuge and rest at night in a barn. Early in the morning he saw a spider climbing up the beam of the roof. The spider fell down to the ground, but it immediately tried again, when it a second time feel to the ground. He immediately got up from his lowly couch and said: "This little spider has taught me perseverance. I will follow its example. Twelve times have I been beaten by the enemy. I will try once more." He did so, and won the next battle ! The king was the spider's scholar.

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For the Sake of Christ.

Love to Christ must be the spring and inspiration of all duty, all heroism, all fine achievement, all service for our fellow-men. "In His Name" is the true motto of all Christians. Serving our fellow-men amounts to nothing in heaven's sight if it is not done for the | sake of Christ. The service must be really rendered for love of Christ, no matter to whom the kindness is shown. or otherwise there is no exaltation in it, however beautiful it may be in itself. Things we do from any other motive have no acceptableness in the sight of God.

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[March 18, 1897.

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ateriasto, N. Y.,U.S.A.

Sleep.

Evening is falling to sleep in the west, Lulling the golden brown meadows to rest:

Twinkle like diamonds the stars in the skies.

Greeting the two little slumbering eyes;

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Listowel, Sept. 22nd, 1896. Edmanson, Bates & Co.,

Gentlemen,---I have pleasure in say ing that Dr. Chase's Ointment, Pills and Catarrh Cure and Linseed and Turpentine are selling well, and are giving every satisfaction. Many of my customers have spoken highly in their Yours truly, praise. J. A. Hacking.

Souris, Man., Sept. 21st, 1896. Messrs. Edmanson, Bates & Co. Dear Sirs,-I find your goods tak. ing remarkably well with my customers and they appear to give every satisfaction, as indicated by the fact of our having sold one half-gross of your Kidney-Liver Pills alone during the month of August.

S. S. Smith, Souris, Man.

IS YOUR AILMENT CATARRH ?--- "I had Catarrh for 1 year." "I had Catarrh for 2 years." " I had Catarrh for 5 years." "I had Catarrh for 20 years." " I had Catarrh for 50 years," and Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cured me. These are sentences from the volumes and volumes of testimony for this great catarrh cure-not mythical patients, but words from men and women all over the continent who have been cured. It relieves in 10 minutes.

Sweetly sleep; Jesus doth keep And Jesus will give his beloved ones sleep.

Now all the flowers have gone to repose, Closed are the sweet caps of lily and rose; Blossoms rocked lightly on evening's

mild breeze, Drowsily, dreamily swinging the trees. Sweetly sleep; Jesus doth keep, And Jesus will give his beloved ones sleep.

Sleep till the flowers shall open once more : Sleep till the lark in the morning shall 808r; Sleep till the morning sun, lighting the skies. Bids thee from sweet repose joyfully: Sweetly sleep ; Jesus doth keep, And Jesus will give his beloved ones.

