

at Francis was a banker, when the  
tter came in. I was sitting in the  
adow of a screen when he entered  
e room, a magnificent looking man.  
e went straight to my hostess.

"Mother!" he said, taking her  
nds within his own, and kissing  
er, and there was not the least trace  
embarrassment about him when  
e drew his attention to me and in-  
duced us. I came away then, but  
n going again soon, I really love  
at dear old lady."

"And I love her too, just hearing  
out her. I'm going with you to  
e her."

Sunt Margaret arched her eye-  
brows.

"Well, you can," said she, "it is  
o beautiful a picture to miss see-  
—Chris. Intelligencer.



**MATRIMONIAL MEMORANDA.**

The author of the following max-  
should have given his name:

Never taunt with a past mistake.

Never allow a request to be re-  
ted.

Let self-abnegation be the habit of  
n.

"forgot" is never an acceptable  
se.

you must criticize, let it be done  
gly.

ake a marriage a matter of moral  
ment.

ever talk at one another, either  
e or in company.

ve your warmest sympathies for  
other's trials.

one is angry, let the other part  
ips only for a kiss.

lect the whole world besides,  
r than one another.

ver speak loud to one another  
the house is on fire.

each strive to yield oftenest to  
shes of usefulness.

ays leave home with loving  
for they may be the last.

er find fault unless it is per-  
ertain a fault has been com-

all your mutual accommodation  
ontaneous, whole-souled, and  
as air.

not herald the sacrifices you  
to each other's tastes, habits or  
ences.

hesitating or glum yielding to  
shes of the other always grates  
a loving heart.

nsult one another in all that  
within the experience, obser-  
or sphere of the other.

y who marry for traits of mind  
heart will seldom fail of per-  
springs of domestic enjoyment.

er reflect on a past action which  
one with a good motive and  
the best judgment at the time.

ay are the safest who marry from  
andpoint of sentiment rather  
of feeling, passion, or mere love.

beautiful in heart is a million  
of more avail, as securing do-  
happiness, than the beautiful  
son.



**She's as White as a Ghost.**

as a My. A matter of pride? Cert-  
t. Strength! Color! Endurance! That's  
ery woman wants Good digestion, per-  
sillation. Buoyancy and vim is the  
every woman. She need not lack these  
all only use Ferronone. It makes blood,  
petite, gives strength to the nerves, color  
locks and brightness to the eyes. A box  
one tablets is at once transmittable in-  
eauty and strength. There is power  
one. Try it and see if it is not so. Sold  
gists and medicine dealers everywhere

**THE MAGIC BOX.**

A certain lady found herself growing  
poorer every year. At last she went to  
a very wise old man who lived in the  
neighborhood, told him about her diffi-  
culty, and said to him: "Everything  
seems to go wrong with me and mine;  
can't you think of some help for me?"

The old man told her to wait a mo-  
ment, left the room, and presently  
brought in a small box fastened with a  
lock and key.

"For one whole year," he said, "you  
must carry this box into every room and  
closet of your house three times a day  
—once in the morning, once at noon,  
and once at night. If you will do this  
faithfully, I think things will go better  
with you. But, when the year is out,  
be sure to bring the box back again."

The good lady took the box away, and  
did just as the wise man had told her.  
That night she carried the box all over  
her house, beginning with the cellar.  
Here she found the furnace man raking  
up the ashes to empty into the garbage  
can. A glance was enough to show her  
that there was quite as much half-burn-  
ed coal as there were ashes; so she had  
the man sift the heap and save the part  
that was not burned.

Then she took the box into the kit-  
chen, just as the cook was about to  
throw away some large clean slices of  
stale bread. These she laid aside to  
make a pudding. At last, just as the  
lady was about to lock the door of her  
room, she remembered that she had for-  
gotten to take the box into the pantry.  
She was very tired, and would have  
liked to go to bed; but, no, the wise  
old man had said "every room," and so  
she trudged downstairs to the pantry  
with her box, and there she found that  
no one had remembered to turn out the  
gas for the night. The next day she  
did the same, and the next week, for  
twelve long months. Then, as the year  
went out, she took the box back to the  
wise old man and said to him, "I've  
done much better this year. Your little  
box has been a great help. Won't you  
let me keep it? It must contain some  
wonderful charm."

The wise old man's eyes twinkled, and  
he said, "No, I can't let you keep the  
box; but you may have the charm inside  
it."

So saying, he unlocked the box and  
gave the lady the only thing it contain-  
ed — a scrap of paper on which she read  
these words:

"Would you from want your house set  
free,  
You must yourself the watchman be."



**JUST TO ENCOURAGE HIM.**

A recent paragraph concerning the re-  
ward for church going which was dis-  
tributed among six poor men of Hun-  
ton, in the Kentish hop district, recalls  
a story which Ramsey tells in his "Re-  
miniscences." A Scotch minister after  
parting with an old coat to an innocent  
"gaun body," in the parish, had the gift  
acknowledged by the caustic remark:  
"I'll ha'e to gie ye a hearing for this."

Even more delightful is his tale of a  
lady who was visiting the poor in Sdin-  
burgh, near the church in which Dr.  
Chalmers preached. The visitor asked  
a poor woman if she ever attended  
church. "Ou, ay," she replied, "there's  
a man ca'd Chalmers preaches there, and  
I whiles gang in and hear him, just to  
encourage him, puir body!"

There are a good many preachers who  
would be very thankful if more would  
"gang in" and hear them, just to give  
them encouragement from the pew.

**FEMALE WEAKNESSES**

In Summer Time.

**PAINÉ'S CELERY COMPOUND**

Tones and Strengthens Every Weak  
Organ and Invigorates the  
Whole System.

Paine's Celery Compound has been  
specially prepared for the relief and  
cure of the many ailments that afflict  
women, and it never fails to give a  
new and healthy tone to the female  
organs; it removes relaxed debility  
and unhealthy secretions; it purifies  
the blood and establishes a perfect  
and vigorous health. Mrs. Percy S.  
Browning, of Provencher, Man.,  
writes as follows:—

"After deriving such wonderful  
good from the use of Paine's  
Celery Compound, I consider it my  
duty to let suffering women know  
something about the only medicine in  
the world that can banish female

troubles and give to women that  
health and strength that makes it a  
pleasure to live. I suffered for a long  
time from falling of the womb, ir-  
regularities, nervousness and head-  
ache. My doctor could not do much  
for me, and my relatives thought I  
would become a confirmed invalid.  
My sister induced me at last to try  
Paine's Celery Compound, and I  
thank God it was brought to my no-  
tice. After the use of seven bottles  
I am a well woman and as healthy  
as any of my friends. Paine's Celery  
Compound is surely the medicine for  
every sick and suffering woman, and  
I recommend it with all my heart."

**PRAISE FOR THE ORGANIST.**

At the first performance of a new  
church organ, no one in the audience  
was better pleased than the maid em-  
ployed in the organist's family.

"So you liked the music, did you,  
Mary?" said the organist the next morn-  
ing, reports of her enthusiasm having  
reached his ears.

"Oh, it was grand," replied Mary,  
"the grandest I ever heard."

"What did you like best?" asked the  
organist, moved by the glowing eulogy.

"Oh, I don't know that," said Mary.

"But there was one place where you  
came down with both hands and your  
feet at the same time; that was about  
the best. It sounded like the steam-  
roller coming down the street!"



**THE MAN WE CAN'T FORGIVE.**

"We can forgive the one who in-  
jures us," said a wise student of hu-  
man nature, "but the one whom we  
find it almost impossible to forgive, is  
the one whom we have injured."

We do not state the case in that  
way to ourselves; nevertheless it is  
true. There is nothing that will more  
surely incline us to dislike another  
than the knowledge that we have in  
some way wronged him. His acts,  
whatever they may be, take on un-  
worthy motives to us. It is easy to  
believe any evil report concerning  
him. The sight of him awakens our  
animosity. Why? Because deep in  
the spirit, too deep for our conscious  
recognition of it, perhaps, lies a de-  
sire to justify ourself, and to prove  
that he deserved the treatment we  
have given him.

For the one who has wronged us  
we may find excuses, but for the one  
whom we have even a secret sus-  
picion of having wronged, there is  
solace in finding condemnation. The  
sight of him makes us uncomfortable;  
his presence wounds our self-respect.  
We cannot forgive him for making  
it impossible to forgive ourself.

"What has he ever done to you?"  
is the question commonly asked when  
an unexplained enmity manifests

itself. A question we might more  
profitably ask ourselves, would be,  
"What have we ever done to him?"  
—Christian Uplook.



**THE UNSUCCESSFUL.**

A great many men have been left  
behind because of their listlessness,  
their easy going ways. They were  
too slow. Opportunities would not  
wait for them. They would have  
taken advantage of them, would have  
succeeded, if the chance had not  
hurried by fast. If the opportunities  
had tarried awhile, had given them a  
chance to look them over and consult  
their friends, or if they had only  
come back these gentle people would  
now be on the heights instead of  
looking wistfully up from the foot of  
the mountain. But, alas, opportuni-  
ties never return, and he who is not  
ready to seize them as they flit on-  
ward will have only regrets for his  
portion.—Clipping.



**THEORY VERSUS FACT.**

A well-known artist overheard a  
countryman and his wife ridiculing his  
picture, which represented a farm scene.  
He was so indignant that he at last  
interposed with the remark: "That  
painting is valued at \$500. Allow me  
to ask if you are familiar with works  
of art?" "Not very familiar with art,"  
replied the farmer, "but I know some-  
thing about nature, young man. When  
you make a cow that gets up from the  
ground by putting her fore feet first,  
you do something that Nature never  
did."



The world has no word of cheer,  
no helping hand, no lotion for the  
broken heart, no soothing for the one  
who in a moment's weakness has  
fallen from its ideals; but to the  
troubled penitent, the sympathetic  
Saviour says: "Thy sins are forgiven,"  
"I will give thee rest."



A rich dress is not worth a straw  
to one who has a poor mind.