

**"GIE A MON A CHANCE."**

A Scotch preacher who found his congregation going to sleep one Sabbath before he had fairly begun, suddenly stopped, and exclaimed:

"Brethren, it's na fair. Wait till I get alang, and then, if I'm na worth listening to, gang to sleep; but dinna gang before I get commenced. Gie a man a chance."

**BLOOD HUMOURS**

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And greater still, if possible, is the wonderful record of cures of torturing, disfiguring humours among infants and children. The suffering which Cuticura Remedies have alleviated among the young, and the comfort they have afforded worn-out and worried parents, have led to their adoption in countless homes as priceless curatives for the skin and blood. Infantile and birth humours, milk crust, scalled head, eczema, rashes and every form of itching, scaly, pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infancy and childhood, are speedily, permanently and economically cured when all other remedies suitable for children, and even the best physicians, fail.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depot: London, 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C. 3. Paris, 2, Rue de la Paix. Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Fetter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

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**THE BREAKING UP OF A HOME.**

The time was drawing near for the final departure of the brood. I was most anxious not to miss this, and was fortunate in actually seeing the first chick leave the nest.

On the thirteenth day of their existence I was on the scene early in the morning, and saw at once that they were getting very restless and anxious to explore the wide world. Had I walked openly to the nest, there is little doubt that they would have flown off, one and all, without hesitation, as I had caused another brood to do a few days before. In this case, however, I had much greater satisfaction of watching them screw up their courage to take the fateful step of their own accord.

One youngster was disposed to take the lead from the first. In the absence of his parents he wriggled himself up till he stood on the edge of the nest; after some hesitation he began to walk gingerly around it; he had almost got back into his place, however, when a parent appeared, and the latter found nothing amiss. Hardly had she flown off, when the adventurer was on his feet again, and stepped boldly off on to a branch. Finding all well so far, he fluttered down to a lower one, and there he stuck. Then, for the first time, I heard the familiar chirp of a young thrush, and I am inclined to believe that they never utter it until they are at large.

His example was soon followed by two of the others, and this was the scene which met the eyes of their mother on her next visit. She seemed decidedly disturbed by the turn things had taken, and as an object lesson bestowed all the food she had brought on the exemplary chick that had stayed at home. A few minutes later he, too, had fluttered out.

This led up to one of the most delightful tableaux of the whole series. All four young birds were now scattered, but still quite close, and holding on for dear life. The mother bird, as a last resort, took her stand at the nest with a tempting worm in her bill; there she waited, looking from one to another as if to invite them to return, and every now and then, by way of making her meaning plainer, she bent down into the nest and went through all the actions of feeding an imaginary brood. Several of her family appeared to think twice about going back, but knew not how to manage the return journey, till at last, in disgust, she ostentatiously swallowed the tid-bit herself.—*Ex.*

**AFFECTION FOR THE AGED.**

There is a pathetic charm about old age. We are sure that nothing is so lovely as the saintly old grandmother occupying her accustomed place in the chimney-corner. There is something that entrances while we watch the silver-haired patriarch as he fondles his darling grandchild on his knee.

They are the salt of the earth, the treasure in the home, the familiar figures in community life. And more than this love of others, there is coming a time in our own individual history when we shall crave the caresses and love of friends. Old age is more keenly sensible to neglect than at any other time. It is not intentional—no, we may commit this neglect amid our devotion to and attendance upon other matters.

We forget, however, that the inward craving of old age conceives of no apologies and knows no reason why the old-time cares, and fondling should be things of the past. It transmutes everything into neglect. Age softens the heart and the soul pines for the touch of the hand that would stroke the golden locks of a prattling child. Let's love them more than by mere sentiment! What would we do without these saints? Amid these reveries, we recall the lines of Elizabeth Gould:

"Put your arms around me—  
There, like that;  
I want a little petting.  
At life's setting,  
For 'tis harder to be brave  
When feeble age comes creeping  
And finds me weeping  
Dear ones gone.  
Just a little petting  
At life's setting:  
For I'm old, alone, and tired  
And my long life's work is done."  
—Selected.

**THE DANGERS OF CHILDHOOD.**

Summer is the most deadly season of the year for little ones. The little life hangs by a mere thread; diarrhoea, infant cholera and other hot weather ailments come quickly, and sometimes, in a few hours, extinguish a bright little life. Every mother should be in a position to guard against, or cure these troubles, and there is no medicine known to medical science will act so surely, so speedily and so safely as Baby's Own Tablets. A box of the Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones, and by giving an occasional Tablet hot weather ailments will be prevented, and your little one will be kept well and happy. Don't wait until the trouble comes—that may be too late. Remember that these ailments can be prevented by keeping the stomach and bowels right. Mrs. A. Vanderveer, Port Colborne, Ont., says: "My baby was cross, restless and had diarrhoea. I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and they helped her almost at once. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for children."

The Tablets are guaranteed to cure all the minor ailments of little ones; they contain no opiate or poisonous drug, and can be given safely to a new born babe. Sold by medicine dealers, or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**NOTES.**

Cleanliness is an enemy of disease. Keep the water vessels in the shade. Filthy drinking vessels introduce disease.

Better have the poultry hungry than over-fed.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to clean that feed trough.

Fowls soon become accustomed to regular hours of feeding.

The garden affords green stuff that is needed and will be relished by the shut-in fowls.

The poultry-keeper who does not provide suitable shade for his fowls ought to be obliged to spend a day in their yards when the thermometer registers from ninety-five degrees to one hundred degrees in the shade.

It looks queer when the engine of zeal draws the cars of rotting, bigoted sectarianism.

**WHAT MAKES YOU COUGH.**

Did you ever wonder just what it is that makes you cough? In a general way it is understood to be an involuntary effort of nature to eject something from the breath-pipe. As a matter of fact, merely a slight throat inflammation caused by a cold will cause a cough to start, and the more you cough the more you want to cough. If you allay the inflammation in your throat the cough will stop.

Don't hurt the sensitiveness of the throat with medicines containing a narcotic, but give it healing and soothing treatment. This is difficult, because the inflamed parts are in the way of the passage of food and drink. The true cough remedy is something that will protect the throat from the ill effects of catarrhal discharges and also from the irritation of swallowing food. Such a remedy is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, which for many years has been conquering the most obstinate coughs. It is a soothing compound, prepared from barks and gums. Its beneficial effect is quickly felt, and the work of healing promptly begun. If you once take Adamson's Balsam for cough, you will never be satisfied without some of it at hand for any new cough. A trial size of the Balsam can be secured of any druggist for 10 cents. The regular size is 25 cents. In asking for the Balsam be sure you get the genuine, which has "F. W. Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

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