Sunday Reading.

THE YOUNG MAN'S CHANCE.

His Great Opportunities to Realize the Meaning of True Manhood.

When a young man reaches the conclu sion that he ought to make his life successful and that its success does not depend on the amount of money that he can accumulate but on its conformity with the plan for it formed by its Creator, he sees, as if new light had broken in on him, that can achieve the highest success in humblest surroundings, at the lowliest occupation, in the depths of obscurity, if his lot be divinely cast there, just as surely as if in the most conspicuous position in the whole country. That conviction will tend to give him true content. It will remove from him false aims in lite and it will correct erroneous ideas of what is most desireable. He will be satisfied to plod along on the farm, or in the shop, or at the counters wherever his vocation has placed him, so long as he knows that he can advance in the higher life and with the philosopher's stone of a supernatural motive transmute the dufl labors of the day into heroic deeds worthy of eternal reward.

His great purpose will then be to improve himself, to add to the riches of his being, to master his baser nature and to cultivate admirable qualities of character.

He will now have reached the first stage of true manhood-when he sees for what purpose his life has been given to him and when he resolves to make effort to attain its object.

The second rung of the ladder will be reached when the young man is convinced that the road to the stars lies not by way of enjoyment, but by the path of duty.

We were made for happiness, it is true, and we shall never be content until we are happy. There is a restless longing within us for felicity that will never be gratified until it reaches the Beatific Vision that constitutes the bliss of Heaven. Meanwhile it drives us hither and yon to seek its appeasement, and some young men make experiments in sensuality, in eat- of the Holy Spirit every day; for giving the Syrup, and in two weeks Annie ing and drinking, in excitement, in visits to the theatre, in attendance at parties and dances, in the frequentation of liquor saloons and other resorts. But pleasure after pleasure palls. Not one of them combined, can allay that ceaseless longing of the human heart for the Infinite Good. And the more evil they are, the less power have they to fill the void. Their ten lency is to drag down, rather than to uplift. They are to be feared and tought and used with caution and restraint, even the most innocent of them, rather than to be sought and indulged in as the best things in lite. At best they are only shadows or images ot those celestial delights that await those who vanquish their present inclinations in order to reserve themselves for those enjoyments which here below "eye bath not seen, nor ear heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive."

Duty is more satisfying to that longing for happiness than is pleasure. For cuty gives peace of mind, that ineffable peace that is above price; and it bestows hopethat uplitting of the heart that raises it above trouble and pain and sorrow-that serenity of spirit that in all affairs looks to the end and is not disturbed by anything

And with peace of mind and hope comes strength of will to persevere in well-doing, a strength that ultimately becomes habitual fortitude, brushing aside the pleasures of the body for the spiritual joys of the soul arising from the practice of virtue.

Then will the young man take delight in self conquest-in purity, in temperance, in denial of sensuality, in control of the senses, in the restraint of anger. His god will not be his belly nor his glory in his shame. He will make a compact with his eyes, as Job did, not to look upon a virgin lightly. He will suffer and be

At this stage in his upward course, he will be open to persuasion that the man who thinks that virtue is painful and vice plies ant, is a novice both in good and in

CAUSES OF FAILURES.

There Must be Energy and Ambition in Order to Achieve Success.

It would be an interesting study to trace the lives of successful men and find out it possible wherein they succeeded where others failed. And then successes and failure are, after all, but relative terms. Perhaps in the squaring of the final acccass, many persons will be reckoned successful whom the world regarded as miserable failures. Not all that passes for success is worthy of the name, and there are apparent failures that may have been blessings to the world.

But in the generally accepted sense of the word, why is it that some men are successful beyond others? And to what cause are we to attribute the failure of so many who seem destined to be always hewers of wood and drawers of water? There are undoubtedly reasons for those results.

Perhaps the chief difficulty with a great and earn their salary by doing just as little work as possible. They do not realize that the interests of their employer and their own interests are identical. They en. deavor just to fill their place and no more. They are always eagerly waiting for the stopping hour, and look for their salary at the end of the week as the one thing to be the water of life, through the world—in desired. They neglect to take full advant-

promotion. They take little or no pride in their work, looking upon it as a drudgery to be endured, while they sigh for the good luck of the person in a comtortable position who has large responsibility and ten times their salary. They fail to see that if they would succeed they must excel. They grow discouraged and grumble that the world is so unappreciative of their devotion. Thus from year to year they jog on, if they manage to hold their places at all, occupying a humble position, while others, mere novices in the business, pass over their heads to higher duties and emoluments. They started out with the purpose of just earning their salary, and they found it was a mistake. The man who merely tries to earn his salary never earns it, and his employer

soon finds that ont. On the other hand, the successful man is not necessarily a genius. He simply tries to do his work a little better than any one else, to be a little more punctual, more tidy, more obliging, to master details, and to make his employer's interests his own. He aims to do some one thing better than anybody else. And thus he succeeds. It is surprising how little better than his fellows a man need be to lift himself above them. Honesty, steadfastness, application, desireto improve and patience to wait for the result—these are among the trifles that lift men up, and give them in time the positions envy of others.

Knowing Ourselves.

We must not only study to know God, but we must know ourselves. We must willingly and heartily accept what God reveals about ourselves-our utter impotence, in contrast with his great omnipotence. It is 'to those that have no might' that God increaseth strength.' The mischief is that we have too much strength, and think we do not need to wait upon God. You have heard of ships going out to sea, and the officers are told to be ready to start at any moment. If the question were asked, What are they waiting for?' the answer would be one of two things. They are either waiting for sapplies, or waiting the strength of God every hour. Let us cultivate the habit of thus waiting on the orders, for instructions. God is willing to teach and guide his people beyond their conception. Study and love your bible, but remember that it is from God that you must get your orders. Then think what it is that the word 'waiting' implies; it implies patience and quietness. Let us cultivate this habit of waiting patiently for the Lord. Before you leave your chamber in the morning, not only have your bible study and prayer, but let there oe definite waiting on God, that He may come in, and take possession of you for the day. Then we must wait not only patiently but coninually. Some wait for God in the morning or in the evening, but we need to pray that the Holy Spirit may bring us into the blessed attitude of waiting all the day upon God, waiting all the day upon God, waiting continually for instruction, and for supplies ot grace and strength. Blessed are all they that thus wait for Him.-Rev. Andrew Murray.

Desiring Spiritual Gifts.

If you desire spiritual gitts, not for your own gratification but for the glory of Christ perceive that the promise is for you, because you are not only a son, but an heir of God, and a joint-heir with Christ; if you feel an eager desire that God has instilled to lead you to this very point—then open your mouth wide, and believe that God fills it; unshutter every window, and believe that the light enters; throw wide every aperture and believe that you have received what you needed and sought. According to your faith, it shall be unto you. You may not have the emotion you expected, or the sense of blessing you looked for, but you will have God, God's gift, God's answer to your taith. And you may go your way and reckon that you have what you sought. Then, in some moment of need, or when you least expect it, or when engaged in wonted trials, some glad consciousness of joy, or peace, or nearness to Christ, or power over others, will be the evidence that you did receive. - Rev. F. B. Meyer.

Dana on the Bible.

In a recent address, Charles A. Dana. the well-known editor of the New York Sun, speaking of books which every one should read, placed first in rank the Bible. considering it not from a religious but from the standpoint of literary utility.

"There is perhaps no book," he says, whose style is more suggestive and more instructive, from which you learn more directly that sublime simplicity which never exaggerates, which recounts the greatest with solemnity, of course, but without sentimentality or affections, none which you open with such confidence and lay down with such reverence; there is no like a verse from the Blble? What is it that many is that they try to keep their position sets up a right principle for you, which pleads for a policy, for a cause, so much as the right passage of Holy Scripture?"

Destroying Idols.

Cast your idol into the furnace, melt your mammon down, coin him up, make God's money of him, and send him coursing. lovely justice to the oppressed, in healthful age of the opportunities offered for self imrest to the weary who have borne the burprovement, and so miss the opportunity or den and heat of the day, in joy to the the public."

heavy-hearted, in laughter to the dull-spirited. What true gifts might not the mammon

of unrighteousness, changed back into the money of God, give to men and women, bone of our bone, and flesh our flesh-George Macdonald.

Are You One of Them?

When a young man finds that he is developing the critical taculty, I t him pause. The critic never does anything great and useful. He sits back and ipicks flaws in the work of others. He sees spots on the sun. No work of genius altogether pleases him. It worries him to see how short men fall of his ideals. So he goes along grumbling and denouncing, without being able to do anything halt so good as the work he is all the time finding fault

PLUMP AGAINST A BIG FACT.

It is not properly any part of my business to enforce lessons in ethics; therefore commonly leave that responsible task to those whose vocation it is. But no man can continually write on the subject which constitutes the burden of these essays without now and then running plump against a mighty fact in morals. It you will be good enough to read the following short letters I will then try to show why I was moved to speak as I have spoken.

"My daughter Annie Jane," writes that young girl's mother, "now five years of age, was a fine healthy child up to March, 1891, when she began to sicken and fall away. She had no appetite and every particle of tood she took came up. She lost strength rapidly and within a tortnight she was thin as a rake, being not much else of honor and usefulness that makes them the than skin and bone. For days and days she laid in a half-conscious condition, scarcely moving hand or toot, and to all appearance liteless. I had a doctor attending her for tour weeks, and he said the child was suffering from indigestion, yet, so far as we could see, his treatment had no effect. My husband and I, and all that dying, and we were almost heart-broken at the thought of losing her.

"Nothing that we gave her did the slightest good, and the child was fading away, when one day, towards the end of April, a lady called, and after seeing Annie Jane, advised us to use Mother Seigel's Syrup. She said she had known the lives of many children saved by this medicine who were down with the same complaint. I hurried to get a bottle from Mr. Routly, the chemist, in Susan's Road. and began giving it in small doses. In less than twenty-lour hours the child began for orders. That is to be our posi- to eat, the sickness stopped, and we could loose, and so seek the surface as quickly tion. We are to wait for the power see a change for the better. We kept on as possible. was well as ever, and fa t getting back her flesh. Since that time-now four years ago-she has never been ill. We con-Lord, and the supplies will come. Let us sider that Mother Seigel's Syrup saved her also cultivate the habit of waiting for lite. You can publish this statement and refer anyone to me. (Signed) Mrs. Annie Alexander, 35, Melbourne Road, East-

bourne, August 1st. 1895." "My son Jo eph," writes Mr. Joseph Bond, of Salter's Green, Mayfield, Sussex. was never strong. He did not come on like other children. He was weak, sickly and puny. He ate but little, and was usually in pain until he vomited most of it up again. Nothing gave him strength. In February, 1894, his feet and ankles began to tester. Next, three abscesses formed on his neck and under the chin, making deep holes. He was merely skin and bone. The abscesses seemed to be exhausting his life's blood. He was in a doctor's care five months, but got no better. From July (1894) he had four months treatment at the Tunbridge Wells Hospital, without benefit. The doctors gave him medicines and cod-liver oil, but nothing strengthened him.

"In December (1894) I concluded to take the case into my own hands, and gave him a medicine that had cured my wite-Mother Seigel's Syrup. To our astonishment and delight he began to improve in a few days. He could eat, if, so far as you know, your heart is rid of and was stronger for it. We kept giving evil, and your life of sintul habit; it you him the Syrup, and he grew better every day. The abscesses soon healed, and he is now a fine healtny boy, nine years old. and strong for the first time since he was born. Publish this letter if you wish and refer inquires to me. (Signed) Joseph Bond,

July 26th, 1895. What, now, is that mighty fact in morals? Ask yourself the question. What justice was there in the suffering of these two little children? For whose sake was it? Why do the majority of the human race die in infancy and childhood? That bundle of laws and forces called "nature" bas no pity. no mercy. Obey and live; disobey and perish, that's the whole story

Then how does Mother Seigel's Syrup cure? It cures by bringing the diseased and suffering body back where nature's hand can reach it. It puts the derailed coach back on the metals, it re-launches the stranded ship. The radical trouble of both Annie Alexander and Joseph Bond was of the digestion, the first (a mere baby then) having been seized with acute indigestion, and the boy having, as his father tells us, been born with a teeble stomach. Hence, in his case, the bad blood and the abscesses by which nature sought to remove it. Will parents take warning from these instances? I hope so. Watch the ltitle ones and use Mother Seigel's Syrup whenever you see them inclined to droop or languish.

Glad to Return to Prison.

A man named Bourdet who escaped from Cayenne eleven years ago has just given himselt up to the French police and will be sent back to complete his sentence. He ran away with six others, intending to reach Dutch Guiana. They were armed with sabres and a little quinine: two died book like the Bible. When you get into a of fever, two others were captured by controversy and want exactly the right | natives and handed back to the authorities, arswer, when you are looking for an ex- one was crushed by a boa constrictor, and pression, what is there that closes a dispute | Bourdet's last remaining companion robbed him of what he had and joined a native tribe. Bourdet made his way to Surinam, and after working in the gold mines, went back to France. His relatives disowned him, he could find no employment, so he gave himself up and asked to be sent back to Cayenne.

"What is the Pro Tem for?" "To show that the name is only temporary, sah. We WORMS FOR BAIT.

ome of the Ways in Which Fishermen are Able to Economize Labor.

Some fishermen don't like to dig worms for bait. In the first place, it makes their backs ache, and, again, it takes time. There is also difficulty in finding where the worms are, especially in dry seasons, when the worms bore deep for moist earth. wich they must have to live. On the other hand, if the earth is so wet that one can sque(z) water out of it, the worms drown. They prefer rich soil, about the mouths of drains, places where the chips of wood have rotted, in barnyards about the outhouses, and they may be found under planks and logs.

There are a variety of ways of getting them. A small boy will get a cantul for a quarter usually, but sometimes one has to tall back on his own resources. Some men, who know a wrinkle or so, go around with a lantern on favorable evenings-warm and slightly rainy weather is best-and find the worms crawling in the worn or barren places, or among the grass blades.

A man once told about another man who went to a tavorable place at night and by lightly tapping the ground drove the worms from their holes. He was led to do this by the curious actions of a woodcock he saw one warm spring evening. The bird. he said, would hop up and down for a minute or so, then stop, and turn his head to one side, apparently listening. Then he would strike his bill in the ground. The jar of the bird's dancing, the man believed, set the worms in motion and drove them to the surface, or near to it, and so became the prey of the bird. It looks very much to a naturalist as if the man had seen a woodcock's lovemaking dance, but saw the poor baby, thought she was slowly the jarring really does drive worms up, and so perhaps the woodcock was getting

After a rain storm worms are plentiful. being drowned out, or jarred out by the patter of drops. A new way of bait getting is something like drowning woodchucks out of their holes. A writer for La Nature says that grammes of blue vitrol (cupric sulphate put into a quart of water and poured onto a favorable place for worms will drive them to the surface quickly. It is also said that soapsuds will have the same effect. The vitrol or soapsuds make the worms think a volcano has broken

PLUME HUNTERS IN FLORIDA.

The Most Handsome Birds Exterminated

to Ornament the Heads of Women. The Forest and Stream some time ago called attention to the plume hunters, who were killing off Florida's handsome birds in spite of laws. Commenting on this the Indian River Advocate, published at Titusville, Fla., says that the statements made are only too true, and that "with the birds gone Florida would lose half its charm.' Showing what these plume hunters have done the Advocate says:

"There was a time when the shores of Indian River abounded with all kinds of water birds, which might be seen lazily flopping along the margin or resting on the trees which line the banks. Where formerly there were a hundred it is now a rare occurrence to see one, and this is occasioned partly by all-shooting fun seekers and

mostly by the plume hunters." The trouble of it is with the plumers that they must necessarily kill at the most harmful time. It is in the spring of the year that the birds assume their most lovely colors and plumage, the males being the more gorgeous. This is because the females choose the most attractive ones for husbands, and it is because of their beauty that the hunters kill them off. These beauty feathers last till after the nesting, and it is on the nesting grounds that the gorgeous birds are killed, leaving the starving nestlings to die miserably. This work has been going on for years, and it is safe to say that the most handsome of of \$1,500. This was about two years Florida birds have been practically exter- after I first took sick. Things went on in minated to ornament the heads of women.

Matting Versus Carpet.

For housewives of moderate means, with one servant, living in a small house or apartment, it will be readily seen that rooms can be kept clean with less labor if the floors, or a margin of them, are stained and the center covered with a rug, which can be lifted every few weeks and taken to the yard or roof and shaken and thoroughly brushed. A good Smyrna rug will stand hard wear for ten years, longer than the best carpet will present a respectable ap-

For bedrooms, whether for city or country, it has long been conceded that matting is the best, cheapest and most sanitary and artistic substitute. An article at twentyfive cents a yard will give satisfaction for three years if turned once during that time and wiped once a month with a cloth wrung out of warm water containing a handful of salt to a pail of water.

A woman whose floors are covered with rugs and mattings can welcome the housecleanings with a smiling face, for they will have no terrors for her. The entire house can be cleaned one room at a time, while the children are at school and her lord at his office, without martyrdom or annoyance to any member of the family.

The Object of Education.

dinner party lately of the present day tendency for children to patronize their parents. At a preparatory school the children were told to write down what they thought to be the object of education. One small boy wrote: "The object of education is to be able to talk for your father and mother "What have you named your baby, Ras-tus?" "Sam Pro Tem Johnson, sah." doubtless remembering the oft-repeated doubtless remembering the oft-repeated reflection at home, when he had fallen into some scrape, that "the holidays would kind o' thought Sam might want to choose soon be over, and he would be safely back labor to them whom no man hath hired, in his own name when he growed up, sah, so at school," wrote, with unconscious cynic-

SATINS,

The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.

GANONG BROS., L'td., St. Stephen, N. B.

THE DOCTORS WERE WRONG.

THEY SAID MR. REUBEN PETCH WAS. PERMANENTLY DISABLED.

They Apparently Had Good Ground for Their Report and on the Strength of i He was Paid a \$1,500 Disability Insurance-Another Case in Which Dr. Williams Pink Pills Have Brought Health After all Other Means Failed.

From the Meaford Monitor.

Mr. Reuben Petch is a resident of Griersville who has been known to the editor of the Monitor for a considerable number of years. For several years Mr. Petch has been in bad health, has been an intense sufferer and was declared incurable by a number of physicians, and was and young. paid a disabiliy insurance of \$1,500. Lately, to the astonishment of those who had known that he was pronounced incurable, Mr. Petch has been brought back the mosquitoes and punkies from the camps almost to his former health. This restora- as well as smoke. tion he attributes to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and knowing that his bonfire time and time again, as it baving story would interest the readers of the the most pleasing of fun. It may be, Monitor, a reporter was sent to interview though, that they think the fickering him. The following is Mr. Petch's as giv- flames to be some new sort of insect. en the reporter:

"I had been sick for some five years. consulted in that time with no less than six of the best physicians I could find, but none seemed to help me so far as medicine was concerned. My limbs and body were



puffed or bloated so I could not get my clothes on. I had lost the use of my used. limbs entirely. When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I could not dress myself and had not dressed myself for two dried. years previous. I could not even open my mouth enough to receive any solid food, and I had to be fed with a spoon. I seemed to have lockjaw. I could not get up or down the doorsteps, and it I fell down I had to lay there until I was helped up. I could not get around without a cane or a crutch. My flesh seemed to be dead. You might have made a pincushion of me and I would feel no hurt. The doctors told me I could never get better. They said I had palsy on one side, caused by spinal sclerosis, the effect of la grippe. You might roast me and I would not sweat. I was a member of the Mutual Aid Association of Toronto, and, as under their rules I was entitled to a disability insurance, I made application for it. I was examined by two doctors on behalf of the Association and pronounced permantly disabled, and was in due time paid my disability insurance, this way for a considerable period, and my helplessness was, If anything on the increase. I was continually reading about the cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last determined to try them. After using four or five boxes there was a change. It first made itselt manifest by my beginning to sweat freely. I made up my mind to give them a thorough trial and to my surprise I have gained health and strength ever since. I take no other medicine except Pink Pills. I began taking them when all other medicines and the doctors failed to do me any good. I could not get off my chair without help. I never expected to get better but Pink Pills have rescued me from a living death, and now I am happy to say I can work and walk and get around finely. I eat heartily, sleep soundly, and feel like a new man, If they are new, and her purse is limited, and I ascribe the cause entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I cannot say too much in their praise and recommend them highly to all similarly afflicted." The above is Mr. Petch's ungarnished

statement of his case and we might add. we know him to be a respectable, reliable gentleman, who has no interest in makidg) in kerosene rub them well; when they are the statement only to do good to others who might become afflicted as he was.

This strong testimony proves the claim made that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when all other medicines fail, and that they deserve to rank as the greatest discovery of modern medical science. The public should always be on their guard against imitations and substitutes, which some unscrupulous dealers for the sake of extra profit, urge upon purchasers. There is no other remedy just the same as" or "just as good" as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the genuine always have the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box

Animals and Fire,

Sports Afield says that rattlesnakes won't run from fire, but instead strike till the last at the flames about them. This is true of many animals, especially of horses, apparently blind with rage, striking with her ribs.

their hoofs and switching their tails in

The flight of wild birds during migrating time against light houses is more like the action of the green bicyclist who rides against a trolley car or wagon as if hypnotized by it, and in spite of his fears.

Gorillas, it is said, delight in fice, drawing closer to the flames as the fire dies down, and at last wading in the red-hot ashes, apparently enchantel and not feel-

ing the burning coals. A little fire built beneath one of the pearshaped paper wasp nets that are seen hanging from low branches will kill every wasp in it, as the insects fly at it one by one in their endeavors to save their home

Deer are frequently heard about Adirondack open camps where the fire flires up from the logs, but a big, hot fire drives

Frogs leap through the flames of a little

The American Kitchen.

A French chef has jotted down in his note book a few of the causes of waste in an American kitchen :

Scraps of meat are thrown away. Cold potatoes are l-ft to sour and spoil. Dried fruits are not looked after and be-

Vinegar and sauce are left standing in Apples are left to decay for want of

sorting over.

The tea canister and coffee are left oper. Bones of meat and the carcass of turkey are thrown away, when they could be used

in making good soups. Sugar, tea. coffee and rice are carelessly spilled in handling.

Soup is left to dissolve and waste in Dish towels are used for dish cloths, napkins for dish towels and towels for holders.

Brooms and mops are not hung up. More coal is burned than necessary by not closing dampers when the fire is not

Lights are left burning when not in use. Tin dishes are not properly cleaned and

Good new brooms are used to scrub kitchen floors .- The Chef.

Her Theatre Hat.

"At a theatre where the seats are not numbered and to which I had gone early to get a good seat." said a man, "I found just the seat I wanted, in the fourth row from the front. In the seat in front of me in the front row, sat a man; the seat immediately back of him was vacant, and the seat back of that and directly in front of me was occupied by a small boy, sitting between his tather and mother; so that besides a good location, I had an unobscured view, which was one of the things I had in mind in choosing the seat. Of course I had to take the chances on that vacant seat, but the chances were at least even that it would be occupied by a man, and if it was taken by a woman there was a chance that she would not wear a big hat.

"When the theatre fille ! up that seat was taken by a woman, and she had on a hat which would have covered the grass plot in front of a house in the suburbs, and there grew up upon it flowers and things as tall as the hollyhocks in the front vard of a house in the country.

"But she had no sooner taken the seat than she raised her hands and lifted the big hat off; my view wa quite unobstructed after all, and I felt that I had reason to be grateful."

Those Awful Saiff Shoes.

The average woman considers her boots spoiled when once they are wet, and usually they are stiff, uncomfortable and shapeless. she can't throw them aside, and consequently suffers tortures, both to her pride and

But with a little care she may prevent much of the discomfort. Remove the wet shoes as soon as possible, wipe off all the mud, then with a bit of cotton flannel wet partially dry repeat the treatment. Put them in a moderately warm place t dry slowly and thoroughly. When they are quite dry rub again with the cloth damp with kerosene, and apply the dressing. They will be soft and flexible, and but little affected by their rain bath.

Choosing Her Helpmeet.

"Can you sew buttons on?" asked the leap year new woman. "No," he answered.

"Has your father educated you so that you know how to take proper care of a bicycle?"

"Now, I can't say he ever has."
"Then." she said bluntly, "I must crush t e fond fancy which was blossoming in my heart. The words I meant to speak must be ansaid. You are not the kind of a man who would make home happy."

who will rush back into a burning barn, hard a few days ago that she broke one of