Sunday Reading.

Not Changed but Glorified. Not changed but glorified! O beauteous language For those who weep, Mourning the loss of some dear face departed, Fallen asleep, Hushed into silence, never more to comfort The hearts of men. Gone like the sunshine of another country,

O, dearest dead, we saw the white soul shining Behind the face, Bright with the beauty and celestial glory Of an immortal grace. What wonder that we s'umble, faint and weeping.

Beyond our ken.

And sink with fears, Time, thou hast left us-all alone with sorrow And blind with tears!

Can it be possible no words shall welcome

Our coming feet? How will it look, that face that we have cherished When next we meet? Will it be changed, so glorified and saintly, That we shall know it not? Will there be nothing that will say : "I love thee, And I have not forgot?"

O, faithless heart, the same loved face transfigure Shall meet thee there, Legand, less wistful, in immortal beauty, Divinely fair. The mortal veil washed pure with many weeping Is rent away, And the great soul that sat within its prison

Hath found the day. In the clear morning of that other country, In Paradise' With the cherished

She or he shall arise Let us be patient, we who mourn, with weeping. Some vanished face, The Lord has taken, but to add more beauty And a diviner grace.

And we shall find once more, beyond earth's sor

Beyond these skies. In the fair city of the "sure foundations" Those heavenly eyes. With the same welcome shining through their

sweetness Eyes, from whose beauty God has banished weep

And wiped away the tear. Think of us, dearest one, while o'er life's waters We seek the land, Missing thy voice, thy touch, and thy true helpin

Till through the storm and tempest, safely an Just on the other side. We find the dear face looking through death's

Of thy pure hand.

A MASTER ECSTACY.

A French fur merchant, M. Finnett, returning to Paris from a trip among the Alaskan trading posts, related to the writer an incident the news and pathos of which are strking. M. Finnett is a member of a commercial house of much importance at the French capital and his word is beyond

The middle of February, '94, found M. Finnett and companions making a brief stop at the camp home of a trapper named Felix Mareau, some 200 miles to the northeast of Sitka. Among other members of the tapper's tamily was a 12-year-old boy, Daljean, by name, whose back was cumbered with one of the cruelest of humps that M. Finnett ever had seen. And too the little fellow was then just recovering from a long run of fever. The boy possessed a specially bright mind and had advanced himself in study to far beyond his years. What tidings of the World's Fair luded by makeshif's than in matters reached the frozen solitudes of his father's religious. camp had interested the lad to a point of nearly turning his head. Afthough but 12 years old he was a man in the use of trap and rifle, and it was his zest with these to the end of earning money with which to send away and purchase literature and pictures of the great exhibition at Chicago that finally brought him down with a long run of fever. At first the lad had shot and trapped in the flush of a faint hope of getting money enough to enable him to visit the fair. And possibly he would have succeeded had not his grizz'ed old father decided against the little fellow's attempting so long a pilgrimage alone-away down to the southern shores of Lake Michigan.

When the little hunchback found that M. Finnett had seen the great fair and would tell him all about it he went nearly wild with joy. Hour after hour he kept the Frenchman talking on the all absorbing Columbian theme. Finnett said that never in all his experience, all his travels the world over, had he met any one so wildly in love with a subject.

A singular ending of one of the traveler's efforts to satisfy his spell-bound listener came with the little hunchback finally asking M. Finnett whether he though if he, Daljean, were to die betore the fair buildings were torn down his spirit would fly over Chicago and see the beautiful exposition palaces. At the end of a long talk the boy remained silent for several minutes, then stealing his hands into those of the Frenchman he whispered, in a determined, all serious manner :

'Say, do you think there is a God?'

'Why, certainly,' replied M. Finnett. 'He is good? You think he is?' the boy asked.

'Yes,' replied the fur dealer. hunchback. 'There isn't any good tn a

God that's mean enough to grow a boy the way I am growed, and then not let him is love in all its depths and all its delicacy. see any of the world's fair, too !' February 25 at the hunting camp of the grace, the gentleness of Christ.

hunchback's father was, comparatively speakning, a delightful day, with the sky al most free from cloud and with a mellowness of sunlight wholly exceptional to that latitude. This continued until about 3 o' clock in the afternoon, when it became singularly hazy. There was that vibration of the air that one will observe sometimes on an excessively hot day, when looking across a field, although it is unnecessary to say there was little heat effect in that far northern locality on the day in question. The old trapper and M. Finnett were just outside the lodge examining a lot of skins that had been received that day. The ltttle hunch-backed boy was near by mending his traps. Suddenly the little fellow uttered a piercing scream and cried, 'Look!' He pointed toward the northern heavens. Instantly all stood spell-bound. Theredistant as if but a few leagues-trembling slightly, yet with the distinctness of reality itself, stretching in mighty panorama across the heavens, was the matchless, the white, the vanishing city-Chicago's world's fair! All of the greater buildings and the lagoons stoods forth unrobbed of one whit of their majestic sublimity. Off to one side was seen a great hurnished sheen, as if of molten silver—the lake.

The marvelous mirage hung and tremb!ed there in all its overawing glory for full three minutes from the time first noticed, as near as M. Finnett could estimate it, and then it-blurred, taded and became fire flecked, ashen clouds.

As the last trace disappeared the eyes of M. Finnett for the first time sought the hunch-back lad. He was reeling, and ere his friend could spring to him tel. to the ground. A smile-the brightest smilewas in the pain-marked face of the little felow, as the visitor, stooping down, raised the drooping head to his knee. A moment and the great blue eyes of the glory-filled boy opened wide, his lips moved laboredly as to M. Finnett he whispered, "God is, is good!" Then, quickly as was the effacing of the sky-swung mystery, the boyish life went out—a master ecstasy.

Makeshifts.

It is wonderful how little downright honesty men have in dealing either with themselves or others, how hard it is for men to face the facts and meet them as they are. We are forever concealings covering up, explaining away. We refuse to see the thing just as it is. We give it another name if we can do no better, and imagine that the new name has, somehow, conferred a new nature. The laborious way in which people lie in themselves is one of the saddest things we know. Did ever a sinner actually face his sin honestly and call it by its honest name? Surely never, unless led by the grace of God. Till he is so led to real-self-knowledge and downright, real repentance, he is always excusing, always making apologies, always, if he can do no better, inventing softer names for it. It might be supposed that if honesty were to be found anywhere it would be found in religion. And yet, possibly, nowhere are men more dishonest, nowhere do they less face the fact, nowhere are they more de-

Our Life Plan.

There is a definite plan for the life of every human being. He is girded, visibly or invisibly, for some exact thing, which it will be the true significance of his life to have accomplished. God has a particular care for every man, a personal interest in him, and sympathy for him and his trials. If we have refused to do our part He calls us to the best thing left. He will choose for us the best end or use possible, and will appoint the best possible means for obtaining it. There is no room for discouragement or depression. Each incident, every experience, whether dark or bright, has a mission from Him. Be sure in a dark day of a light that will follow, that loss will terminate in gain, that trial will issue in rest, doubt in satisfaction, suffering in patience. Take your duty, then, and be strong in it. The great question is not what you will get, but what you will become. The greatest wealth you will ever get will be yourself.

Gentleness is love in society. It is love holding intercourse with those around it. It is that cordiality of aspect and that soul of speech which assures that kind and earnest hearts may still be met with hear below. It is that quite influence which, like the sented flame of an alabaster lamp, fills many a home with light and warmth and fragrance altogether. It is the car. pet, soft and deep, which, while it diffuses a look of ample comfort, deadens many a creaking sound. It is the curtain which. from many a beloved form, wards off at once the summer's glow and the winter's wind. It is the pillow on which sickness lays its head and forgets half its misery, and to which death comes in a balmier No! I say no!' almost hissed the little | dream. It is considerateness. It is tenderness of feeling. It is warmth of affection. It is promptitude of sympathy. It It is everything included in that matchless

Through Sheer Worldliness.

Some there are who are led astray by plunging too deeply into the sciences of the day without a proper philosophic training, but there are others who have suffered shipwrack of faith through sheer worldliness, mere dilettanteism, a vain desire to appear learned, although their only reason for infidelity is what George Eliot calls the "private right of laziness." To guard against this danger let our young men, with or without mental culture, observe the practical duties of religion, choose well their friends and their books, trifle not with specious theories and glittering generalities; let not the loud, fatal cry for independence of thought and action tear them from the arms of their God .- Father McGinnis.

Securing the Best Results.

There is a growing feeling among mer of wealth and public spirit that to secure the best results of their philantrophy it must be at least begun during life. It can then be imbued with the spirit of the founder, and he may, in his life already, experience some of the satisfaction that comes with the accomplishment of his high aims. Then when death comes, he will not only be sustained with the knowledge of good performed, but he will have the assurance that the object to which his benefactions are to be extended is worthy of and will carry out his plans and purposes when he shall be no more.

The Power of the Gospel.

The power of the Gospel is writ plain in all great moral enterprises. Its virtues have been tried in every department of init has done for the uplifting of the masses into a true liberty and brotherhood. know what it has done for the elevation of woman, taking her from bondage and from the seraglio and, through her, teaching the whole world the true ideals of womanhood and witchood and motherhood. We know how it affects social, industrial an civil life. In all these directions its power has been tried; and we may profit now by experience and observation of the past.

Living at Our Best.

Do not try to do a great thing; you may waste all your life looking for the opportunity which may never come. But since little things are always claiming your at tention, do them as they come, from a great motive, for the glory of God, to win His smile of approval, and do good for men. It is harder to plod on in obscurity, acting thus, than to stand on the high places of the field, within the view of all, and to do deeds of valor at which rival armies stand still to gaze. But no such act goes without swift recognition and the ultimate recompense of Christ.

The Highest of All.

In real friendship there is always the knitting of soul to soul, the exchange of heart for heart. The highest of all examples of friendship is to be found in Jesus, and His behavior is the mirror in which all true friendship must see and measure itself.

A Pretty Story.

An amusing story of ingenious childhood is told by a former maid-of-honor in the service of Queen Victoria. A little niece of hers visited her one day at court. The queen caught sight of the child, and pleased with her innocent prattle asked the lady-in-waiting to have the little visitor come to luncheon some day at the palace.

The child was taken on an appointed day to the royal table. While quite unconscious of the honor conferred upon her, she was quiet and well-behaved, and inclined to talk unnecessarily. the luncheon chicken served. The child ate her portion with keen relish, and was careful in the use of knife and fork. Suddenly she stared at the queen with eyes like round towers. Then pointing her small finger in the direction of her majesty, she exclaimed with a tone of reproof

'O, piggie! piggie! The queen had taken one of the chicken bones quite delicately in her fingers, but the carefully trained child, who had been warned in the nursery that this was a breach of propriety in young people, could not refrain from repeating an expression that she had often heard her governess use. Every one at the table was startled, but the queen at once led in the laughter, enjoying quite keenly the joke at her own expense .-Youth's Companion.

No Other Remedy.

No other remedy cures Summer Complaint, Diarrhæa, Dysentery, etc., so promptly and quiets pain so quickly as Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is a pocket doctor for tourists, travellers, MANUAL BDUCATION.

How the Work is Conducted and What Pupils Are Expected to do.

It is conceded by those thoroughly conversant with the subject, says Antoinette V. H. Wakeman in the Chicago Evening Lamp, that the Chicago High and Manual Training school is one of the best equipped and most ably managed institutions of its kind in this country. It was opened in the fall of 1890 under the management of Prof. A. R. Robinson, a Northwestern University man, who had for some years been prominently connected with the Chicago public schools, and who is still principal of this institution.

The cost of establishing the plant and opening the school was something more than 70,000, and would have been much more, but for the fact that property already owned by the Board of Education on West Munroe street, which includes an old school building, was utilized. The plant alone cost 40,000. The appropriation for the conduct of this school is from 40,000 to \$50,000 per annum, although the actual outlay at present is considerably less. For instance, last year the total amount expended was \$38,000. Of this \$30,000 was for instruction. Both tools and materials are turnished by the Board of Education.

In each department connected with the manual training school specialists are employed who have a practical as well as theoretical knowledge of whatever they teach. Although the aim of the school is not fit pupils for special work in any line, but to so train a boy that he is able to think co-ordinately, constructively and independently and that his body may become dividual and social life. We know what it the ready servant of his will; in each deis capable of doing because we know what partment he gains the same accurate and practical knowledge, as far as he goes, that he would in the shop.

The course of study in this schools is the same as in other high schools of the city with this difference—the languages with the exception of French, are omitted. That students may be prepared to enter technischools the course includes two years of

The examination for entering the school is the same as for other city high schools and the average age of entering pupils is 15 years. As has been said, there is nothing eliminated from the regular high school course excepting German and Latin in the curriculum of the Chicago English High and Manual Training school; and the manual training, which is obligatory, is added, yet a boy completes a course here in three years, while it takes him four years, while it takes him four years to finish the ordinary high school course.

The student on entering this school begins the manual training course with wood work, and is occupied during the first year with its different branches. He begins with wood-turning, to which ten weeks are devoted. The next work is joinery which occupies him the same length of time, and then he has cabinet and pattern making. The second year is devoted to foundry work and the blacksmith shop, and the third year to ordinary machine

A feature of this school which lends an alluring interest to the students is that in each of the manual training departments completed work, with the exception of such as is kept in the school to exemplify what is being done, is the property of the pupil who has made it. In the wood working department all sorts of pretty and useful things are made, and it is pleasant to see with what enthusiasm boys, who are not supposed to be interested in such matters. will work over a satinlined globe or handkerchief box intended for a gift. The fancy lining he must provide himself; everything else is turnished by the Board of Education, and he often adds sachet powder, and when it is finished nothing couldbe daintier or, in its way, more attractive.

Among things made in this department are rolling pins, closely companied by gavels enough to call the whole world to order; Indian clubs for athletic exercise; graceful little tea tables; jardinere staeds; small cases for reference books and the patterns used for the casts in the foundry work. Without exceptions the work is beauitully and perfectly wrought, as it is neld by the promoters that the aim of the school which is to enable the pubil to command with perfect ease his well-trained faculties, cannot be attained if anything less should be required.

In the blacks nith shop and the foundry department, not only various sorts of practical works are done, but much that is artistic in the way of wrought iron. Among the useful things made by these boys during

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs leg; than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the pest plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

PURE. HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates

SATINS,

The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.

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

the year that they are in this department are beautiful lamps of various sorts, no different, excepting that they are somewhat more unique in design, from those offered for sale in the best establishmentsnmbrelia holders, hearth sets and other things of this sort.

The machine shop work is such as done in an ordinary shop, which is not for educational, but practical purposes. It is better equipped than the average machine shop, and a somewhat unususual variety of work is done. Among the completed work of this department is a small marine engine and a dynamo of 60 15 candle power lamps, which is used for lighting the building when artificial light is necessary. The motive power for this and the other departments is furnished by a 55 horsepower Corliss engine.

Each student is required to work two hours a day in the manual training department, and devote one hour a day drawing. Between the two there is a close connection in this school. It is obvious that the mechanical drawing is constantly applied in each of the manual training departments. Four hours a week is devoted to this sort of drawing, and enough geometrical constructrion is given to incite accurate thinking. It may be said in pasing architectural instead of mechanical combine and separate in such a way as to only lost ground, and became more and form original, artistic designs.

One hour a week through the whole course is devoted to free hand drawing. The connection between the manual training and this department is not quite as eviwhen it is taken into account that it teaches the boy to see correctly, and express what nefit me in my condition. However, my work done in this department it is evident ally, but to combine and separate in such way as to form original, artistic designs.

The equipment of this school has been generous throughout, and the biological and chemical laboratories are no exception. In the former department some of the drawings with which the written exercises | with that of Mrs. Dutton, so we need not are illustrated are not only models of accuracy, but are pictorially most excellent.

In going through this school one is impressed with the spontaneous energy with which everything is done. There is nowhere the slightest evidence of perfunctory work. Over 400 students are in attendance and there is not a dull, uninterested face to be seen among them. They are in every way an especially fine-looking set of boys. In whatever department you see them they evidence the truth of the assertion that "work is a means of happiness and change of work a means of rest,' for nowhere is there any weuriness evidenced, and a congregation of humans who are, if one may judge from appearances, more find most of the boys here have a distinct aim in life. Many of them are preparing to enter technical schools or to take technical college courses; others on leaving the edict, on the subject. We are each enfits them.

During the three years the Chicago English High and Manual Training school has been graduating students it has gained high recognition from leading colleges that have entered its students. Without solicitation on the part of the Board of Education or the faculty of the school, the College of Engineering of the University of Illinois has notified the principal that credits giving students will be accepted for advanced standing in the university in architeture, mechanical engineering and mathematics. The University of Michigan also accepts credits given in this school for advanced standing.

Valueable Walnuts.

In the Crimea is the most productive walnut tree in the world. It grows in the Baidar Valley, near Balaclava, and has an annual yield of from 80,000 to 100,000 walnuts. It is reputed to be over a thousand years old, and is the property of five | every part of the chain. Tartar families, who share its production equally. The biggest walnut orchard in England is in a large village on the outskirts of Bedford. It was planted with 365 trees about seventy years ago, on twenty acres of land originally used for growing hops. The amount of the fruit on the trees varies greatly, but in tavorable seasons certain trees have yielded 20,000 nuts, worth, at wholesale price, 90 cents per 1,000. An average walnut tree in full bearing yields a crop of 800 pounds of nuts. On an average an acre contains twenty-seven trees, producing a crop valued at \$675 per

Having used Burdock Bitters for 15 years I cannot keep from recommending it to others. I have sold hundreds of bottles from my store, and as I keep other medicines I ought to know which sells best. It is a wonderful medicine. Yours very sincerely,

MRS. DONALD KENNEDY, Box 119, Caledonia, Ont.

THEN DON'T WATCH THE POT. A watched pot never boils, and a watched clock never goes. Nothing is quick enough for impatience. Minutes, hours,

and days are mere words after all. We are happy—a day is but an hour. We are miserable—an hour is a day. From the summer of 1890 to the Autumn

of 1892 wasn't long to contented and busy people; but to Mrs. Annie Dutton it seemed like one of these tremendous geologic periods that the learned men talk about. For it was measured by weary heart-beats and footsteps taken in pain. Her trouble began as it begins with an uncounted multitude of women-the tired and languid feeling, the disgust with food, the distress after eating, the coated tongue, the grinding pain at the pit of the stomach, the nausea and vomiting of acid fluid, &c .- a dreary

Writing of her experience recently, she

After a time I had so much distress that I never wanted anything to eat; the very sight of it made me sick. Night after night came, bringing sleep to others, but not to me. I was low, miserable, and worn out, and would sit for hours all alone, wishing for no company. And, then, so nervons.

Why, the slightest noise startled me. Two terrible years of this I was dragged through. In that time I lost four stone in weight, growing continually weaker. I consulted doctor after doctor, but they were not able to do me any real good. tried change of air, yet was disappointed in my hope of any advantage from it. more feeble.

'Then came unexpected help in September, 1892, a neighbour of mine told me of the good Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup had done her, and urged me to try it. I dent as is the mechanical drawing, but | had heard this medicine well spoken of for years; still I had no faith that it would be he sees truthfully, its value is plain. More husband got me the Syrup from Derby, than this, it makes possible to the student | and after I had taken it a few days I felt the originality of design which is often in | better. I could eat once more, and my demand in the shop. In looking over the tood agreed with me. After I had used three bottles I was a new woman. I was that the students have not only learned to | well; and I have been in good health ever see correctly and express themselves truth- | since. Now I recommend the Syrup to all our customers and friends, and so does my husband .- Yours Traly, (Signed) Annie Dutton, Nottingham Road, Borrowash, near Derby October 6th, 1893.

As to the opening symptoms, the narrative of Mrs. Susannah Durose is identical

'In October, 1890,' says Mrs. Durose, 'I read about Mother Seigel's Syrup in a little book. I got a bottle, and after takiug it a short time I was well as ever, although I am 78 years old. My daughter, who suffered from weakness and neuralgia, took the Syrup with great benefit. I know many others who have been cured by it after all other means had failed .- Yours truly, (Signed) Susannah Durose, Hawthorn Cottage, Borrowash, near Derby October 6th, 1893.

The latter lady would be called very old, as she is 78; and, as lives average nowadays, she is old. Few of us, perhaps none, have any hope of living as long as she has, unconsciously happy it would be hard to Why not? The days of our years are three score years and ten,' says David. But most of the race fail to reach 70, while many exceed it. There is no law, no school engage in occupations for which the | titled to live as long as we can and to be skill they acquired in the school especially as happy as we can; and both depend (accidents excepted) on health; and health means the continued natural action of the digestive process.

And that Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup promotes that a host of witnesses in England alone have testified.

Keep the Chain Free of Dirt.

Therre is one part of a bicycle to which the ordinary rider does not give enough attention—the chain on his wheel. Most roads over which the bicyclist rides are covered at all times with fine dust, which gets into the chain and causes more or less friction. When there is no dust there is mud, which is worse than dust.

Every rider has noticed that if ne is caught in a shower, and his chain gets wet, the chain runs much harder. That is caused by the dust in the chain being turned to mud by the rain. The mud makes its way into

The mud works from the chain on to the sprockets and then the bicyclist feels that he isn't getting all the power out of the chain that he should. In that supposition he is correct, because the mud sats up a friction between the teeth of the sprocket and

Oil is the best lubricant for a chain, but not enough riders use lt. With the chains exposed as they are at present no lubricant will work well for any length of time. If gear cases were put on the wheels a rider would experience none of the difficulties referred to. Gear cases are in high favor in Europe, and why they have not come into general use here is difficult to understand, when one considers their many ad-

The young man who had travelled began : "And there I stood, the abyss yawning at my feet-" "Was it yawning before you got there, or did it begin after you arrived?" asked the young woman who has never been away; and then the young man found that he had just time to catch the last car.