

Sunday Reading.

Consecrating Self.

You have feet—then run God's errands,
Here and there, and everywhere—
Feet that should be ready, eager,
Every day to go—and dare.
Consecrate them now to Jesus!
He will show just where to go;
Place true guide-boards 'long your life-path,
Tho' you wander to and fro.

You have hands—then do his bidding—
(Hands so strong that folded lie),
Strength and youth to be his servant,
As the moments quickly fly.
Consecrate them now to Jesus!
He will give you work to do—
Lay it just within your grasping—
Work which you will never rue.

You have lips—then tell his goodness,
So that all the world may hear;
Loudly, gladly sing his praises,
How he daily grows more dear.
Consecrate them now to Jesus!
Guard and keep ever pure,
Saying naught to give him sorrow—
Thus unto the end endure.

You have eyes—then see His mercies
Crowding round on every hand—
Health, home, friends, and all possessions,
And this great, free, happy land.
Consecrate them now to Jesus!
They were given you to see
All his works so grand and wondrous,
Wisely planned for you and me.

You have ears—then hear his teachings;
They are whispered clear and low,
Morning, noon, and in the night-time,
As you still in wisdom grow.
Consecrate them now to Jesus!
Hear his pleading, tender voice;
Hear His oft-repeated warnings,
For His friendship new rejoice.

You've a heart—give that to Jesus;
Lay it humbly at His feet,
Saying, "As I am, oh, take me,
Make me for Thy service meet."
Give it gladly, don't withhold it,
He has bought it with His death;
Just for you, on dark Golgotha,
Did he then yield up His breath.

Consecrate them all to Jesus—
Feet, hands, lips, and eyes, and ears!
He will give you strength to serve Him;
Scatter, too, your many fears.
All for Jesus—all our talents,
All our labor, all our love;
Then when earthly work is finished,
He will summon us above.
—New York Observer.

SILENT TESTIMONY.

Her Tongue was Silent but she Testified For Christ.

The incident given below is of a real person. It is true in every particular and needs no extra words to interpret its lesson. 'Aunt Polly' was a dear old colored woman and a most devoted and consistent Christian. She believed her Bible and counted her Savior's love the richest possible possession. And she considered the public witnessing of his love and faithfulness her greatest privilege. The story was told by her pastor.

Prayer-meeting night always found her in her accustomed seat, and she was on her feet almost the moment the meeting was open for prayer and testimony. It is no wonder, then, that on a certain night, when Aunt Polly refreshed the meeting with her quaint, hearty remarks, every one wondered what had become of her.

A second meeting; and as no Aunt Polly came with her radiant face, the pastor started out the next morning to call upon her. The tenement where she had but recently lived was let to some one else and no one in the neighborhood knew where Aunt Polly was gone. Indeed no search of pastor or people revealed her whereabouts. Weeks glided into months, and still every one missed the voice which had always been so glad and willing to speak the Master's praise. Six months passed, and the pastor no longer hoped ever to see the old woman again, when one night, as he took his place at the desk, he spied the familiar figure in the old place.

When the time came for testimonies Aunt Polly rose, and lifting one hand held it so a moment, then resumed her seat. Later the pastor learned that a cancer at the root of her tongue had destroyed for ever the power of speech.

Was not this a lesson? Would we might each take it to heart! She would speak for her Master if not with the tongue which had so loved to sound his praise then with the hand which had always been quick to serve him.

BELIEVE IN SECRET.

The Faith of Christ Conquers the People of Darkness.

'Conquering and to conquer,' the pure faith of Christ makes its way among the peoples that have sat in darkness. Its converts do not always acknowledge openly their new belief, for everywhere there are timid souls, afraid to cut loose from the habits and traditions of their fathers. But the seed of the faith is falling on fruitful soil, to spring up some day to a glorious harvest. The Evangelical Missions Magazine has the following to say with regard to secret believers:

About the end of last year an old Hindu died in Bombay, in whose household family

worship had been held regularly for more than forty years. His wife and children read the Bible, and the father prayed to Jesus. Many years ago, while professor in a government school, he uttered so brave a testimony for Jesus that some Parsees and Mohammedans were led to believe and he was dismissed from the school. He was never baptized, and thus there was always something wanting in his confession; though not so great a want, by far, as there is in many a baptized Christian who lives for himself and the world. But these secret Christians are a hopeful sign of the times. Our traveling preachers in Malabar find many a house where the New Testament is read, where Jesus is worshiped, and where the messengers of the Gospel are made welcome and begged to come more frequently.

THE BIRD QUESTION.

The Crusade Against Bird Slaughter Has Been on Unwise Lines.

'The Bird on a Woman's Hat' is the subject of an editorial by Edward W. Bok in the May Ladies' Home Journal, which presents the live, practical side of the movement against the slaughter of birds for their plumage. The crusade, Mr. Bok considers, has been carried on upon unwise lines, and over zealously. 'There is a practical element in this desired reform,' he writes, and it is this: Anybody who has given even the most cursory attention or study to botany knows that all forms of life have their origin in plant life. Every animal which exists either lives directly on some plants, or on insects which destroy plants. The birds find their sustenance mainly in the insects that injure vegetation and oft-times kill it entirely. A sufficiently large number of insects will kill a crop. If there are no birds, naturally the insects have everything their own way. I have recently gone to considerable pains to find out from farmers to what extent the decrease of birds is affecting their crops, and I find that the condition is more alarming than we, who live in large centres, have any idea of. All the farmers to whom I spoke or wrote agreed that last year the increase of insects was unusually great, while the decrease of birds was even greater. For every hundred birds killed about sixty are born. Hence it is easy to see that the greater the number of birds killed the more exposed become the crops of the farmer to the insects. The same may be said of our trees, for the bird is really the balance of Nature. To what extent this balance is being upset by fashion is easy to realize from the statement that during 1896 the plumage of over three millions of birds was received in New York. * * It is these things which I would like women to think about when they purchase birds for their hats. Naturally a supply depends upon a demand. If women would moderate their buying of hats adorned with birds or their plumage, fewer birds would be slaughtered. Those who kill the bird cannot rightly be attacked. They simply supply a demand. The reform in this matter lies with the women who have adopted this fashion.'

True Benevolence.

The converts on the island of Aneityum in the New Hebrides set a good example in the matter of benevolence.

Having been taught by Dr. and Mrs. Inglis how to prepare arrowroot for the market, they made money enough in this manner to pay entirely for the Bible which Dr. Inglis had translated into their language, and are now giving the proceeds of the industry to the Free Church of Scotland, which sent out their missionary. The contribution of last year amounted to about \$500, a goodly sum coming from two congregations. The natives also willingly keep up twenty-eight village school houses in Aneityum.

Our Courteous Girls.

A great deal is said of the lack of courtesy to the aged and those who are growing old, in these modern days. It is pleasant to hear a word on the other side, now and then, and the following is the testimony of a woman no longer young, who feels called on to protest against the assumption that sweet thoughtfulness on the part of young

St. Thomas.

Our reporter visited Miss Bertha Bowman of 41 Yarwood-street, St. Thomas. Miss Bowman spoke about the nervous troubles and debility from which she had suffered until recently, and said: "I have taken Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for nervous and general debility. My system was run down, and I felt tired almost all the time until I commenced taking these wonderful pills. They have made my nerves strong, thereby banishing the nervousness and weakness. In addition they have given me a healthy circulation of the blood, which has invigorated my entire system, making me feel well and strong. I can truly say that I never felt better in my life than I do now."

Cure Heart Troubles

Hamilton.

Mrs. L. Tufford has for years been a great sufferer from palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, morbid mental condition, etc. Says Mrs. Tufford: "I thought that everything was going wrong, and was so bad that I could hardly sleep. When I would lie down, I would often gasp for breath, and always thought my time had come when in that condition. 'The doctors that I consulted seemed to be unable to do anything for me, and I was very much frightened, when I providentially heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Soon after I started taking them I noticed a great change for the better, and now am glad to state that a complete cure has been made in my case. 'The palpitation has gone; I can rest and sleep well, and feel entirely built up and full of vigor. The change in me is something marvelous. No one looking at me to-day would think that I had been sick at all, I am so completely restored.'"

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills may be obtained from any druggist, or will be mailed on receipt of price, by T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont. Price 60c per box, or three boxes for \$1.50.

Chatham.

Mrs. J. Dell of Head-street, Chatham, Ont., talked cheerfully about her experience in the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Said she: "For two years before I commenced taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I never could go to sleep before 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, and even then could not rest. I went around the house in a tired and listless manner. 'I had many attacks of vertigo or dizziness so that I could not see to walk across the room sometimes. I was weak and languid and subject to fainting spells. My heart was very much affected by palpitation, which induced great shortness of breath. 'Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have removed the dizziness, restored my heart to healthy action and brought my nervous and physical system to complete health and vigor. They relieve suffering more quickly than any other remedy I ever heard of.'"

Strengthen Weak People

Toronto.

Mrs. James Smith, wife of the well-known engineer, writes the following convincing letter: "My husband has been suffering for a long time with nervous debility, which seriously affected his general health. The use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which he got from Mr. H. W. Love, the druggist, has been very beneficial to him. They did him more good than anything else he had ever taken before, strengthening his nerves and toning up his entire system. They are the grandest remedy for nervous affections, and, moreover, the best tonic obtainable. They proved so efficacious in my husband's case that I commenced giving them to my daughter for nervousness, with which she has been troubled for some time, and they are already giving satisfactory results." [Signed.] MRS. JAS. SMITH, Don Mills-road, Toronto, Ont.

people toward their elders is a thing of the past.

"I am no longer young, and am continually surprised at the care and loving attention of the young girls in whose society I am thrown. It touches me very much, for in no way can I repay them, and it is just the goodness of their kind hearts which leads them ever to treat me with great consideration. I have yet to be treated otherwise."

Chess and the Clergy.

It is a singular fact that while all other games of chance and skill have at one time or another been denounced by the clergy of every faith, chess alone has received their approbation, and among them the best players of every land have been clergymen, priests, abbots and bishops.

A Word for the Wise.

Keep doing always doing; and whatever you do, do it with all your heart soul and strength. Wishing, dreaming, intending, murmuring, sighing and repining, are all idle and profitless employments. The only manly occupation is to keep doing, and it will be found the most beneficial.

Place yourself once more in harmony with the universal law; accept the will of God; make a religious use of life; work while it is yet day; be at once serious and cheerful; know how to repeat with the apostles, 'I have learned in whatever state I am therewith to be content.'—Henri Frederic Amiel.

Be assured that we shall obtain more grace and merit in one day by suffering patiently the afflictions which come to us from God or from our neighbor than we could acquire in ten years by mortifications and other exercises which are of our own choice.—Francis de Sales.

The saddest ignorance in this world is not to know the pleasure that comes from self sacrifice.

ATTRACTED BY SCENT. The Perfume of Flowers and not their Beauty Draws the Bees.

There has always been a popular belief that one reason why nature made flowers beautiful was the utilitarian one of the attracting bees and other insects to them. This helps the transferring of the pollen, which is the fertilizing power of the plant, by means of which its reproductive capacity is kept up.

Certain exceedingly interesting experiments which have just been performed tend to show that this idea is incorrect, and that the bees are really attracted by the perfume and not by the hue of the flower.

In order to demonstrate this fact, bright blossoms were covered over with sheets of paper so that they were completely hidden from view. These, however, were not sufficient to prevent the escape of the perfume into the air any more than a box of musk can conceal the odor of the contents.

These covered-up flowers were watched carefully, and it was seen that the bees went first to them and ignored equally bright blossoms which had no scent. Not only did they gather on the paper concealing the perfume which attracted them, but they actually endeavored to force their way through and under the obstacles which kept them from their feast.

Such experiments will probably have the effect in time of modifying our views and opinions of the habits of the lower animals, for we have, as a rule, regarded the microscopic character of their eyes as furnishing evidence of the enormous powers of these organs, and have concluded that they overshadow the other senses to an inordinate extent.

KIDNEY GRIND.

South American Kidney Cure the Only Specific for Kidney Disease—A Liquid and Solvent—Never Fails.

Medical science has proved beyond a doubt that the solid particles which pass through the kidneys in the ordinary course of circulation—and which in time so grind and wear these organs that they become diseased and will not perform the functions for which they were created—require a solvent to dissolve and eradicate from the system these foreign substances, and the great South American Kidney Cure has proven to be the best and most scientific specific remedy for such, and the testimony of thousands who have been cured by it when all pill doses have failed is the best demonstration of the fact that a solvent must be administered. If in despair use this remedy.

Bought the Island.

An amusing incident occurred during the last cruise of the English ship Royalist in the neighborhood of the New Hebrides. The time arrived for the holding of the annual prize shooting, put no suitable place could be found for the erection of a target except a small island in Southwest Bay. This, however, was tribal property, and as the natives had been taught to fear the power of big guns, they

bargained that they should be paid for the island, as it was sure to be blown to pieces. Elaborate negotiations ended in a chief going off to the ship, when the requisite agreements were entered into, and Capt. Raton, of the Royalist, became the owner of the island, the consideration being five sticks of tobacco. A target was then erected and some excellent shooting took place.

LA GRIPPE SCOURGE.

Who has not been a victim?—Who has not had just the Experience of Mr. Curtis?—Who may not Have the relief South American Nerve Afforded Him?

'As a result of a severe attack of la grippe I suffered greatly from weakness and loss of appetite. I saw testimonials of the curative powers of South American Nerve and determined to give it a trial for my case. I purchased it, and almost immediately began to improve. My strength returned to me very rapidly. When I had taken three bottles I had developed a ferocious appetite. I am as well today as ever I was, and am safe in saying that I can attribute it to South American Nerve, and no words of mine in recommending it could be too strong.' C. J. Curtis, Windsor, Ont. Witnessed by E. H. Laing, druggist.

Doubtful Points.

An old deacon in a New England town is possessed of such an inquiring mind that no subject is without its doubtful points to him, and they must be made clear before he is satisfied.

It is customary for the older members of the congregation to gather in a pine grove behind the church after the morning service, in pleasant summer weather, to eat dinner and have an informal talk from the minister.

One Sunday the subject under discussion in a series of talks on the Old Testament, was 'The Jews: Their Ceremonies and Observances.'

'Now,' said the minister, who was an enthusiastic young man, and greatly enjoyed his noon Bible class, 'let us first see why these ceremonies and observances were imposed upon the Jews; how they came to be imposed upon them.'

'There's one point I should like to have settled before you begin on that,' rose the deacon's voice, quavering with age but not with indecision.

'What is that, Deacon Twombly?' asked the minister, with a sinking heart, but a cheerful smile.

'Well, sir,' quavered the deacon, 'the point I want settled is, How be we sure and certain that the Jews considered them ceremonies and observances an imposition? I say How be we sure of it?'

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