

Sunday Reading

A Little Grave.

Dark are the mounds where the snow-blast is sweeping,
Wild is the cry of the wind on its flight,
Cold is the drift that the north wind is heaping
Over the nursing; alone in the night!
Alone in the night and the dark, that went creeping
Out of her arms but a daybreak ago!
Anguished with sorrow, her watch she is keeping,
Far would she follow through storm and through snow.

Nay, tender mother, have done with your weeping,
Not in the night and the dark has he part!
His all of bright heaven save when he is sleeping
And dreaming of heaven, warm, warm in your heart!

SUCCESS.

Probably no other subject subtends so large an angle of the mental vision of mankind as the attainment of success. This cannot be otherwise in every civilized country; for the boys and girls are taught at home and in school, so soon as they are capable of forming a purpose in life, that their best efforts should be directed toward making their lives successful. And so it has come about that in youthful hearts, in all countries where education is prized and progress is encouraged, the desire for success is implanted; and thoughts about the chosen occupation, and dreams of high attainment in it, enter into the individuality of each ambitious boy and girl. Books are written having the promotion of success specially in view, and articles are contributed to the periodical press which are directed toward the awakening of worthy ambition. Nevertheless, the secret of success, like the quadrature of the circle, has never been divulged, although reason and experience have painted out many ways in which a favorable issue in any understanding may be rendered more probable, and if we are wise we will make good use of the teachings. Let us study a few examples showing how success is usually attained, and then consider for a moment the question of which constitutes true success.

God calls us to be upright, and pure, and generous; but he also calls us to be intelligent, and skillful, and strong, and brave. Sometimes success is gained because of some remarkable natural endowment, but in the vast majority of cases it is the fruit of strenuous endeavor, and of adaptation of means to ends. 'Galileo with an opera-glass,' said Emerson, 'discovered a more splendid series of celestial phenomena than any one since, with the great telescopes. Columbus found the new world in an undecked boat.' Abraham Lincoln was borne in a hovel; reared in penury, with no gleam of light nor fair surrounding; singularly awkward, ungainly, even among the uncouth about him; yet he became the leader of a great movement, and eventually, the head of a great nation.

Horace Greeley was once applied to by an aspiring young author for advice as to the best way to attain success in his profession. 'Have something to say, and then say it,' replied the great editor. This was condensed wisdom. An hour's discourse on the art of writing would probably have contained nothing more than was given in these few pointed words. It was by this direct method recommended by Mr. Greeley that Dewey, Roosevelt and others of the military leaders accomplished such speedy and thorough results in warfare; and it is often equally applicable to employment and business.

To a youth who aspired to authorship, the famous satirist, Dean Swift, gave this advice: 'When you have written your article, lay it aside for some days. Then read it over carefully, and whenever you come across anything that you thought mighty

When the children are hungry, what do you give them? Food.

When thirsty? Water.

Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course.

Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once.

For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

fine when you wrote it, strike it out.' The dean himself was a good illustration of the way to succeed; for when he first took up the pen as an author his writings were the veriest trash, but by cultivating the art of writing he became an expert, so that his works continue to amuse and instruct the world long after the hand that penned them has crumbled into dust.

An English judge, being asked how success was attained at the bar, replied, 'Some succeed by great talent, some by influence of friends, some by a miracle, but the majority by starting without a shilling.' Necessity is a stern taskmaster, but an effective one.

Perhaps the best way to promote one's success as an employee in business life is to do more than one is paid for. A perfunctory performance of duty has barred the way to advancement to many a capable young person.

It is a common experience of those engaged in manufacturing business, that those workmen succeed best who talk little, give much of their spare time to studies having a bearing upon their trade, and kept well informed as to the improvements being made in their line of business. Comparatively few of them, however skilled, attain to positions of authority, as such positions are necessarily limited as compared with the mass of workers; but they have the supreme satisfaction of knowing that they are competent workmen in their trade of calling, and that they hold a useful and honorable position in society. They have learned the saying, and its application:

Diving, and find no pearls in the sea,
Blame not the ocean—the fault is in thee.

As to what constitutes a successful life, opinions differ. The world's standard and that of the church are diametrically opposed: the one measures success in dollars and cents, or in fame; the other in character, and the deeds which are the fruit of character. The world's conception of success is too often that of a very popular school of political economy which looks upon man as chiefly an acquisitive animal, and glorifies him who, like the strongest monkey in the forest, sits upon a bigger pile of coconuts than any other monkey, and is most alert in circumventing all who attempt to take from him any of his possessions or who try to prevent him from gathering still greater stores. In this view man's nature is divided like the carps of an orange, one division, the religious, being governed by moral law, another division, the acquisitive, solely by business law, and so on; and so, logically enough, religion is considered as something for the home and the church only, to be dropped at the doorway of the factory, the shop and the exchange. It is needless to say that such a conception of success is degrading to human nature, as it certainly is harmful to the State. The scramble for wealth, with its attendant concessions to worldliness is a poor substitute for plain living and high thinking.

The miser can scarcely be reckoned to have lived to good purpose. His case has been tersely stated in Cowper's well known translation from the Greek:

They call thee rich—I deem thee poor,
Since, if thou dost not use thy store,
But sav'st it only for thine heirs,
The treasure is not thine, but theirs.

A successful life is one which has consecrated duty by obedience; which has tasted life's joys yet ministered to the joys of others; which has achieved riches, it at all, not by seeking more than its share, but while dealing justly, even generously, with its fellows. But we may not believe the attainment of riches as in any way a necessary concomitant of a successful career; too often, indeed, the methods required in the acquisition and retention of wealth are fatal in their corrupting influences to that true success which consists in a good character and a record above suspicion, the proudest heritage of the succeeding generation.

Jacob Astor, the millionaire, when he was on his death bed called for pencil and paper, and wrote, 'My life has been a failure!'

So of success we may say, it is not ours to command; but it is something we may strive, and, striving in the right way, with pure motive and high resolve to leave the world a better place for our having lived in it, we cannot utterly fail.

What Shall We Think About?

The late Dr. William Kincaid once delivered a powerful discourse upon the text, 'While I was musing the fire burned.' Those who heard it can never forget it. After dwelling upon the force imparted to any thought by long brooding upon it, he showed in a masterly manner how every apparently sudden fall from high and honorable position must, in all likelihood, have been preceded by a long period of meditation upon the details of vice and crime. He quoted the well known lines,

'Vice is a monster of so frightful mien
As to be hated needs but to be seen.
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We must endure, then pity, then embrace.'

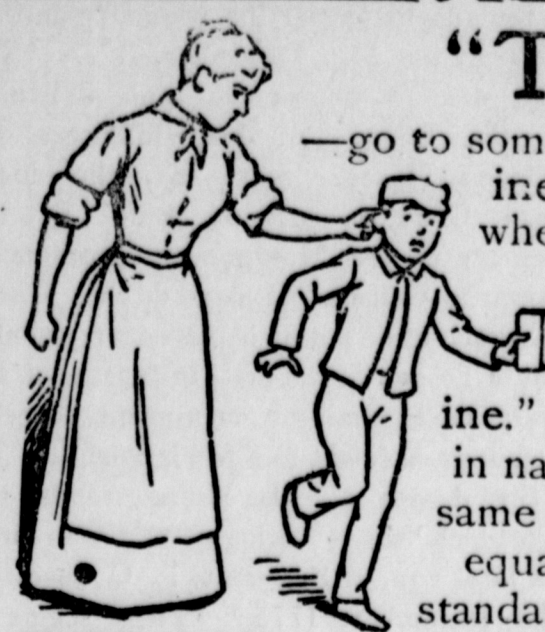
One of the most alarming features of the current 'yellow journalism' is its persistent presentation of crime in all its phases. The men and women who daily read these exaggerated and sensational accounts of every sort of sin, must acquire an intimacy with it which will toughen the moral fiber and dull the conscience. A vulgarization of the whole nature must follow. It is like associating constantly with base people. The old proverb, 'No one can touch pitch without being defiled,' seems to be forgotten. Daily may be seen respectable looking men and even women reading in the cars newspapers which are conducted by men who are themselves corrupt in life and thought, and whose papers are doing all that they dare to foster sin, often in language worse than that for which books have been suppressed.

In order to provide the books of the day in completeness, as also no doubt to aid in eradicating crimes, they must be mentioned and sinners must be named; but let this be done in such a way that they shall be made shameful. Now burglars, assassins and adulterers are made to seem as demi-gods, and the space given to them and the adjectives expended upon them are envied by a large proportion of those who read them.

The 'smart,' half-jocular style of the day used for the relation of these crime-stories is a style easily acquired; it can be mastered by a person of the most commonplace abilities in a short time. Dialogue, metaphor and all sorts of literary artifices are employed to flavor the disgusting tale, instead of telling it in a few strong scathing words. That the baker has left a worthy wife and family of little ones in order to run away with the wife of the plumber, may be true. It indicates a low order of morality in the social circle in which they happen to move—quite as low as in some of those fashionable sets in which divorces and marital infidelities are ever more common in proportion to the number of people involved. But why whole columns should be devoted to the revolting details, and why thousands should absorb the vile story, gloating over its worst features like human vultures, we cannot understand. It is opposed to the whole progress of civilization. It is barbarous.

Similar reasoning applies to the frequent allusion to and description of sin in lectures and writings for the young. Such presentations are frequently made in the interest of purity and goodness, and no doubt they are sometimes useful, but oftener they are the means of suggesting evil which might otherwise never occur to the minds of the children who hear them. When a child shows a tendency to be naughty, the wise mother tries to divert its mind from the irritating subject. She does not sit down and say to him, 'Don't cry any more for the tart, it would make you sick. The chyle formed in the alimentary canal by the tart would not contain nourishment for the system. It would be poisonous,'—and go on in a similar strain for a half hour. All that might be very scientific, but the child's mind would still dwell upon the forbidden fruit. A far better method would be to show him a picture of a bright lake upon which is floating a canoe. Tell him how some day we may ride in a boat like that. We may pick lilies in such a lake. The birds will sing around us—perhaps a robin which has its nest in that maple tree on the brink, or perhaps a bobolink from the meadow just beyond.

The child will presently forget the silly tart. His mind will be filled with delightful and uplifting images. If he is old enough, the opportunity may be seized for reading to him a verse or two from Bryant or Shelley, or Burns, or to quote to him some words from Isaiah or the New Testament.



"Take it back"

—go to some grocer who will give you Pearl-line. That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearl-line betrays the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearl-line." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearl-line, the original and standard washing compound.

Millions of Women Use Pearl-line

It is what we think about which makes or mars us. Present to the mind of a child pictures not of degradation and wickedness and what is forbidden, but of joy and goodness. Men and women may well adopt the same rule. The soul which is filled with light has no place for darkness. The vessel which brims with honey has no room for the juice of the upas-tree. The Book of Books gives the clearest advice upon this point, as upon all the other essentials of character. Finally, brethren, whatever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are of good report: . . . think on these things.

MOST REMARKABLE.

Was the Recovery of This Nova Scotia Youth.

Bright's Disease had Brought him to the Edge of the Grave—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him—All Other Remedies Failed.

Liverpool, N. S., April, 10.—Some time ago, there appeared in the leading journals of the Dominion an account of the case of the farmer's son, who lives about ten miles from this city, and who was a severe sufferer from that dread scourge of humanity—Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.

The young man's father, unable to bear the sight of his son's sufferings, any longer, purchased a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills from Druggist Arthur Hutchins, and the sufferer began to use them, for his complaint, following the directions strictly. Long ere the box was empty, a decided change for the better had taken place, in the victim's condition, and new hope sprang up in the breasts of the family. The use of the pills was continued and day by day the young man grew stronger and stronger, till at length, he was completely restored to health and strength and vigor.

'No other medicine that we used, and we tried many different kinds, did him the slightest iota of good,' said the father to Mr. Hutchins. 'But within a week from the day we commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, we could see beneficial results. He became more lively, and cheerful; the extreme pallor of his countenance gave way, and was succeeded by the ruddy flush of health. The nervousness vanished, and the soreness left his bowels, and he gained strength rapidly. I never heard of such a remarkably rapid and complete recovery. Dodd's Kidney Pills are truly a heaven-sent medicine, and ought to be in every house.'

Dodd's Kidney Pills save every life that is in danger from Kidney Disease, if they are given a chance.

DANGERS OF MATCH MAKING.

Further Reports on the Use of the Indispensable Yellow Sulphur.

Phosphorus friction matches have been made for sixty-six years and no satisfactory substitute for the yellow chemical product which is the igniting agency has been discovered. Some Governments discourage their manufacture on account of the danger to which the persons making them are exposed of contracting necrosis, or mortification of the lower jaw. In Russia the tax on the manufacture of yellow phosphorus matches is so high that they are being displaced by safety matches. Holland and Belgium limit the use of the chemical. Most consumers, however, want a match that may be ignited anywhere, and yellow phosphorus is the best means of producing this result yet known. It was hoped when red phosphorus was first produced in 1845 that this innocuous substance would take the place of the poisonous element, but it does not fill the bill, though used with satisfactory results in the making of safety matches.

The evils resulting from the use of yellow phosphorus in match factories have been particularly prevalent in Great Britain where the Government has just issued a Blue Book containing the reports of Prof. Thorne and Oliver and Dr. Cunningham, who was employed to investigate the subject. They say the difficulty in the way of preventing necrosis is that yellow phosphorus is still required to produce the 'strike anywhere' matches which the public seem to prefer. They do not advise that the dangerous element be prohibited because Great Britain manufactures largely for export prohibition would merely divert this trade to other countries, but they suggest certain measures for preventing the disease.

They say that their investigation, which has been extended to eleven countries, has revealed no evidence that necrosis is contracted unless the teeth of the working people are decayed. They advise that no persons with unsound teeth be employed, that dentistry be made compulsory, that the utmost cleanliness of the premises where matches are made be required and that Great Britain follow the example of the continent and America by substituting machinery for direct handling in the processes of manufacture.

The main value of these reports is not that they tell much that is new, but that, as the result of the most searching inquiry yet made, they confirm and emphasize the belief already current that cleanliness, ventilation and careful attention to the teeth are an almost certain preventive of a serious disease that has brought much suffering upon a large body of workmen.

Saved by "Nerve."

The late Isaac Bromley, of the New York Tribune, was 'cool, calm and collected.' Seldom was he put into a place so tight that his 'nerve' did not disclose an open door. The New Haven Register tells this story of the way he once saved himself: Bromley was lecturing before a local institute in Litchfield County, Connecticut, upon a trip he had recently made to California and the Yosemite Valley, and concluded with a beautiful description of the Bridal Veil Falls, which so charm all who visit them.

As he took his seat he was surprised to see the gentleman who had presided over the meeting step forward and say, 'In accordance, with our usual custom, we shall now be glad to hear any questions that the lecturer may be desired to answer in relation to the subject upon which he has been talking.'

At this a tall, red-headed man rose in the audience, and with a rasping voice said, 'I would like to ask of the lecturer the exact height of the Bridal Veil.' Bromley, who had expected nothing of this kind, and was never strong in figures, was entirely taken by surprise, but gave no sign thereof as he rose and advanced to the front of the platform and coolly answered, 'I did not measure them, but as nearly as I can remember, the exact height is three hundred and sixty-one feet, nine and a half inches.' No further questions were asked.

Too Much Even for Leeches.

Leeches, when applied to persistent cigarette smokers, drop off dead, distinct traces of the dangerous emphysematic oil given off by tobacco being found in them. Strangely enough, the same experiment tried upon excessive pipe smokers resulted in no apparent injury to the leeches.

'And you would prefer to have me visit you less frequently?' he said. 'Yes,' she answered. 'Father objects to my receiving so much company.' 'And you won't wear my engagement ring?' No. Father objects to my receiving presents from young men.' 'And you decline to meet me occasionally at the front gate?' Yes. Father has just purchased a bulldog, you know.' His face took on a shade of deep annoyance. 'It is as I feared,' he muttered. 'The country is going wrong through too much paternalism.'

The absorbing ambition of life is to have the crowd cry, 'Here he comes!' when one approaches.

Refreshing Sleep COMES WHEN Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ARE USED.

Miss Margaret Brown, 627 Colborne St., London, Ont., says:—'My mother has been afflicted with nervousness and general debility for a long time. She suffered a great deal with insomnia, and found it almost impossible to sleep.'

'I went to W. T. Strong's drug store and got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which she took, and derived so much benefit from them that I bought another box for her. They have done her a wonderful lot of good, making her nervous system much stronger, giving her restful sleep, and removing many other symptoms which previously distressed her.'

'I can truly say that these pills are a great remedy for any one suffering from weak nerves, general debility, sleeplessness or heart trouble.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

Enameline THE MODERN STOVE POLISH PASTE, CAKE OR LIQUID



After using Enameline No Housekeeper will ever use any other Brand.

J.L. Prescott & Co. New York