

* This and That *

HE IS LOOKING FOR YOU.

"Hello, little stranger! What is the matter?"

The rough-looking waggoner softened his voice in speaking, for the child in the road was crying.

"I am lost! I can't find my father," sobbed the child.

"Is he a big man with a long white beard?"

"Yes, that's my father."

"It's all right, then because he's looking for you. Keep right along, and if you don't find him, he'll find you."

And the child dried his tears, and sprang into the road again, for if his father were looking for him, of course he could not fall to be in his arms again after awhile.

Dear boy, dear girl, if you are trying to come to Christ, take courage. He is looking for you, too, and if you only persevere, you are sure to meet him in the way, and to hear his gracious voice saying "Come unto me."—Unidentified.

THE PASTOR'S DREAM.

One Sabbath morning a devoted Welsh minister startled his people by his unusual earnestness and power. He had not preceded far in his discourse when he paused and said: "Since I was here last, I have had a dream which I do not wish to withhold from my dear people."

"I thought I stood before the great white throne to give account to God! I did not stand alone; tens of thousands were with me and around me, while outside of these were the angels, a mighty body-guard piled up like clouds to a great height and distance."

"After a little, I heard the name of Jones called; but I was silent, for there are many called by the name of Jones. Then I heard the summons 'John Jones!' Still I was silent, for there are many by the name of John Jones."

"Then I heard, 'John Jones, preacher of the gospel!' Still I was silent, for there is more than one John Jones a preacher

Again I heard, seemingly in louder tones, 'John Jones, preacher of the gospel in A—!' Then, as I am the only one in this calling in this town, I was bound to say, 'Here am I.'

"Then I heard, 'Give an account of your work in watching over your flock in the wilderness of time.'

"Slowly and with great awe I made the reply, 'Lord, I profoundly fear many of them are goats!'

"I awoke! My pillow was wet with tears; waves of gladness rolled into my soul when I found it was only a dream. And yet the reality is only a little before me."

"I call upon you in the thrice holy name to gather up the fragments of priceless opportunities, so that I may at last give account with joy."—H. T. M.

A NEW DEFINITION.

The following amusing bit of Hibernian dialogue comes from the columns of that excellent paper, The Youth's Companion: "Phat is intillicit, Dinna?" inquired Mrs. Herlihy of her stolid-faced husband.

"Shure, an' how can Oi tell yez?" responded Mr. Herlihy. "There niver was wan o'thim amongst the Herlihy's that iver Oi heard of, an' Oi'm wan that kapes to his own payple."

"The praste was afther tellin' me that Payther Dolan had a great intillicit," pursued Mrs. Herlihy.

"Shure, an' it's sort of fayvor, thin," said her spouse, with decision. "It's that that killed the poor man, widout a doubt."

"An' is it goin' the rounds?" inquired Mrs. Herlihy, anxiously. "It's only a wake since Payther Dolan doled, and there's our Johnny lookin'—"

"Nivir you fret about Johnny," counselled Mr. Herlihy; "he a chip ay the ould block, an' if he gits an intillicit, it'll be because somebody has given it to him on the shtrate. Kape him to home wid yer-silf, Nora, an' he'll be all right."

HOW PATTI IDENTIFIED HERSELF.

On her recent marriage to Baron de Cederstrom, Patti left orders at her home that her mail should all be forwarded to the Cannes postoffice. On her arrival

there she went to the postoffice and asked if there were any letters for the Baroness Edeline de Cederstrom Patti.

"Lots of them."

"Then give them to me."

"Have you any old letters by which I can identify you?"

"No, I have nothing but my visiting card. Here it is."

"Oh, that's not enough, madam; any one can get visiting cards of other people. If you want your mail, you will have to give me a better proof of your identity than that."

A brilliant idea then struck Madame Patti. She began to sing. A touching song she chose, the one beginning, "A voice loving and tender," and never did she put more heart into the melody. And marvelous was the change as the brilliant music broke through the intense silence. In a few minutes the quiet postoffice was filled with people, and hardly had the singer concluded the first few lines of the ballad when an old clerk came forward and said, trembling with excitement: "It's Patti! Patti! There's no one but Adellina Patti who could sing like that." "Well, are you satisfied now?" asked the singer of the official who had doubted her identity. The only reply which he made was to go to the drawer and hand her the pile of letters.—Ex.

THE OMNISCIENT WITNESS.

There is a little machine called an "odometer," made something like a clock, which can be fastened on a carriage, and in some way connected with the motion of the wheels. It is so arranged that it marks off correctly the number of miles that the carriage runs. A stable keeper once had one upon a carriage that he kept for letting. Two young men hired it to go to town some ten miles distant. Instead of simply going and returning, as they had promised to do, they rode to another town, some five miles farther, making the distance they passed over some thirty miles. When they returned the owner of the establishment, without being noticed by the young men, glanced upon the instrument and discovered how many miles they had travelled. "Where have

you been?" he asked them. "Where we were going," was the answer. "Have you not been farther than that?" "Oh no!" they answered. "How many miles have you been in all?" "Twenty." He touched the spring the cover opened, and there on the face of the instrument the thirty miles were found recorded. The young men were astonished at this unerring testimony of an unseen witness that they carried with them all the way. The steps of all are measured, and witnesses are ready against sin.

A Flemish physician planted in a pot of earth weighing two hundred pounds a willow branch weighing five pounds. He kept the plant watered, and in five years the willow had gained one hundred and sixty-four pounds in weight, while the earth in the pot had lost only two ounces. Van Helmont inferred that the plant's gain was due only to the water which had been supplied. Modern botanical science proves that the gain was due in a great measure to the carbon absorbed from the air. So it is true that strong spiritual characters are built up out of the spiritual atmosphere in which they live.—Bible Advocate.

CHILDREN'S HOME.

A Well Run Place.

At a children's home in Fort Wayne, Ind., they have entirely abandoned coffee because of the bad effect of it.

Mrs. M. B. Gorsline, who is the matron in meeting with grand success. She was compelled four years ago to discontinue the use of coffee and after making several experiments concluded that Postum filled the bill and has used it ever since.

She has charge of a family of children numbering from 22 to 30 and writes us, "I give Postum Coffee freely, using no coffee at all. The children are always well; we have had no sickness for two years, except such as they contract at school like whooping cough, measles, etc. No bilious attacks, no fevers, no skin diseases. The children are all plump and in good condition. Clear complexions, no sallow or muddy looking faces, such as result from the use of coffee. We always make Postum strictly according to directions and it gives pleasure and health to all."

If We Could Make You Understand

that we want to send you an Absolute Gift, you would read every word of this Advertisement, and answer it at once.



This Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Locket is a gift to every person answering this advertisement.

SEND us your name and address on the below request, and we will take pleasure in sending you free of any charge this exquisite gold finished and hard-enamelled Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Gainsborough Locket. The gift is unconditional, it being a bid for your friendship and good-will. With the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket we will send you ten boxes of Standard Electine Medicines to sell, if you can, at 25 cts. each, then return us our money and we will give you absolutely free all the following magnificent premiums: One Genuing Solid Gold Shell Ring, set with five simulative Rubies, Emeralds or Opals; one Nethersole Illusion Bracelet; One Imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table



May We Hand You One of These?



Tennis (the most fascinating and popular game in the world.) Never before has there been gathered together such an array of beautiful and distinctive premiums for so light a service. Our medicines and Premiums stand squarely on their merits and are satisfying in every respect. We know this from thousands of testimonials from every province praising our remedies and expressing delight with our splendid premiums. It will be to your advantage to reply at once—don't put it off till to-morrow but write now before you forget it. The Chatelaine Brooch and Locket, which we give you entirely free, is in itself a princely gift, being finely gold finished, and sells regularly at \$1.00 each. The Locket opens and will hold two photos, and is the embodiment of artistic skill and beauty. Remember, all you have to do to get it is to sign and return the attached request to day; the Chatelaine Brooch, Locket and Medicine will be promptly mailed postpaid, and even if you do not sell the Medicine you at least have a \$1.00 Chatelaine Brooch and Locket for simply making the effort.

Lay down this paper and write us now.

Request for Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch, Gainsborough Locket, and Medicine.

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

Ship immediately by mail one Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Locket; also to twenty-five cent boxes of Electine Medicines. I agree to make an earnest effort to sell the medicine and return you the money with the understanding that I am to receive for this service a Solid Gold Shell s-lone Ring, a Nethersole Illusion Bracelet, an imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table Tennis. If I fail to sell the medicine, I will return it to you within thirty days, and retain the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket as a gift from you.

Name _____

Address _____

M V _____

Write your name and address very very plainly.

The Electine Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.