

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1861.

The Young Folks.

MY LITTLE BOY'S PLEDGE.
Three things there are I never do,
I'll never drink, nor smoke, nor chew,
I'll never form an appetite,
I'll never have a fever, clear oripe,
No alcohol can I take,
Around my person shall be none,
Of three things most I will beware,
I'll never become giddy, however;
What is not mine I'll let alone,
What I have, I pledge, shall ever be,
My love, I pledge, shall never die,
These three things are life and by-words free,
Now these three things I will forever,
I'll never drink,
Nor smoke,
Nor chew,
Nor steal,
Nor swear.

THE SENSE OF SIGHT.

Like every other sense that of sight improves by the under, heavy conditions, and therefore those who have the greatest exercises of their vision in the open air under the light of the sun have the best eyesight. Generally speaking, savage tribes possess the keenest sight, acquired through hunting. Natives of the Solomon Islands are very quick at perceiving distant objects, such as ships at sea, and will pick out birds flying in dense flocks some sixty miles away. But savages and sailors are blinded with good sight.

Eskimos will detect a white fox in the snow a great distance away, while the Arabs of the deserts of Arabia have such extreme powers of vision that on the vast plains of the desert they will pick out objects invisible to the ordinary eye, at ranges from one to ten miles distant. Among civilized peoples the Norwegians have better sight than most, if not all, because they are the greatest fish-fighters in the world. The eyes which defective eyes are so much on the increase in this country, and in Europe, lie in too much study of books in early life and in badly lit rooms. Brooklyn Eagle.

HOW POE SOLD "THE BELLS."

Henry Barton, son of the famous author, tells the story of how in 1851 Poe's poem of "The Bells" was first published in Barton's Magazine:

"He came into the office one day, and handing father a stanza in manuscript, said 'Look what I've got.' Father looked it over, and said 'It's not bad, it's worth \$17' asked Poe. Father said he thought it was, and paid him the money. The poem was the first stanza of 'The Bells.' A week or so later Poe again entered into the office, with the remark: 'Well, John, I see you haven't printed my poem yet.' Father replied that he had not because of lack of space. 'Well, I've got another stanza here. Will you let me have a line or two?' The man looked so utterly wracked that father paid him the money almost of two additional stanzas. Still another week followed within a month, and then it was that the poem was first printed.

CHANGED THE SUBJECT

One of the most difficult things to do gracefully is to change the current of an unpleasant conversation, but the small boy can do it if circumstances make it necessary.

"Thomas, will you please tell me why you pulled up the crape from my Davies' bonnet? How many times have I told you to keep away from the garden?"

"Thomas, grow up to the face, and be a good boy, sent to depict the evil fate that was to befall boys who went around destroying what their elders had planted."

Meantime, Thomas had pulled himself together, and, as the harangue was concluded, he said, with a smile, referring to an event of the previous week:

"Pity our old rooster died, wasn't it, grandpa?" - Selected.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT

Selkie sends out no missives. His first right always looks harmless. God's telephone to the soul is conscience. The next door neighbor of selfishness is sin.

"A temptation yielded is a step toward the pit.

We are most like God when we can most forgive.

Knock down a star and you hit the devil square in the face.

A strong test of our love is trial; it is a test of an enemy.

It is as much the duty of a Christian to give as it is to pray.

Fool alone can tell where our personal influence is going to stop.

GODS OF THE ANCIENTS

It was said of both Athens and India, that in antiquity were the temples and statues of gods it was easier to find a god than a man.

All youths and maidens worshipped Venus or Aphrodite, offering to her all sorts of flowers, but particularly the rose and myrtle.

A HAMILTON LADY'S STORY

SHE MET WITH MANY FAILURES AND DISAPPOINTMENTS.

She Was Induced to Try Palme's Celery Compound

NEW LIFE! HEALTH! STRENGTH: THE GRAND RESULTS

Thousands of hopeless and despairing hearts in Canada have been made glad and well with Palme's Celery Compound. Men and women who have suffered from rheumatism and rheumatoid disease, and who have been given up as incurable, have been restored to vigor and health by Palme's Celery Compound.

A great and glorious example of cure, after long suffering, is furnished by Mrs. Rebecca Jackson, of Hamilton, Ont., she says:

"Having been troubled for nearly fifteen years with nervousness and sleeplessness, and my physician unable to afford me relief, and after trying a number of tonics I was induced to use Palme's Celery Compound. I continued to use it for the first bottle, I have used one dozen bottles and am now fully recovered. Truly heartily recommend its use to any one who suffers as I did."

Palme's Celery Compound gives direct to the root of all trouble; it cures, and purifies the blood, strengthens and braces the nerves and gives tone to every organ of the body. Try it, sufferer, it will make you well and strong.

Scott's Emulsion

The Cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood; cures Anemia, Scrofula, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, and Wasting Diseases. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Read these Testimonials, &c. &c.

Richard's Liniment cures一切疾患。

Richard's Liniment cures一切疾患。