"ALL MEN ARE LIARS."

TALMAGE PREACHED ON THE DANGERS OF PESSIMISM.

A Disposition Abroad to Distrust Everybody-The Coming Creed Implies That All Men Are Liars, Scoundrels, Thieves and Libertines.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.-When Rev. Dr. Talmage came upon the stage in the Academy of Music this afternoon, he found before him an audience such as is seldom seen in any public building in America. The vast space was crowded from auditorium to topmost gallery, and the sides and corridors literally blocked, while many thousands who had come to hear him preach crowded 14th street and Irving Place, unable to gain admission. He took for his subject, "The Dangers of Pessimism," the text

selected being: Psalm 116: 11, "I said an my haste, all men are liars." Swindled, betrayed, persecuted David, in a paroxysm of petulance and rage, thus insulted the human race. David himself falsified when he said, "all men are liars." He apologizes and said he was unusually provoked, and that he was hasty when he hurled such universal denunciation. "I said in my haste," and so on. It was in him only a momentary triumph of pessimism. There is ever and anon, and never more than now, a disposition abroad to distrust everybody, and because some bank employes defraud, to distrust all bank emoves; and because some police officers have taken bribes, to believe that all policemen take bribes; and because divorce cases are in court, to believe that most, if not all, marriage relations are unhappy. There are men who seem rapidly coming to adopt this creed: All men are liars, scoundrels, thieves, libertines. When a new case of perfidy comes to the surface, these people clap their hands in glee. It gives piquancy to their breakfast if the morning newspaper discloses a new exposure, or a new arrest. They grow fat on vermin, They join the devils in hell in jubilation over recreancy and pollution. If some one arrested is proved innocent, it is to them a disappointment. They would rather believe evil than good. They are vultures, preferring carrion. They would like to be on a committee to find something wrong. They wish that as eye glasses have been invented to improve the sight, and ear trumpets have been invented to help the hearing, a corresponding instrument might be invented for the nose, to bring nearer a malodor. Pessimism says of the church, "The majority of the members are hypocrites, although it is no temporal advantage to be a member of the church -and therefore there is no temptation to hypocrisy." Pessimism says that the influence of newspapers is only bad, and that they are corrupting the world; when the fact is that they are the mightiest agency for the arrest of crime and the spread of intelligence; and the printing press, secular and religious, is setting the nations free. The whole tendency of things is towards cynicism and gospel of smash-up. We excuse David of the text for a paroxysm of disgust, because he apologizes for it to all the centuries, but it is a deplorable fact that many have taken the attitude of perpetual distrust and anathematization.
There are, we must admit, deplorable facts, and we would not hide or minify them. We are not much encouraged to find that the great work of official reform in New York city begins by a proposition to the liquor dealers to break the law by keeping their saloons open on Sunday from two in the afternoon to eleven at night. Never since America was discovered has there been a worse insult to sobriety, and decency, and religion than that proposition. That proposition is equal to saying: "Let law, and order, and religion have a chance on Sunday forenoons, but Sunday afternoons open all the gates of gin, and alcohol, and Schiedam schnapps, and sour mash, and Jersey lightning, and the variegated swill of breweries, and drunkenness, and crime. Consecrate the first half of the Sunday to God, and the last half to the devil. Let the children on their way to Sunday schools in New York at three o'clock in the alternoon, meet the alcoholism that does more than all other causes combined to rob children of their fathers and mothers, and strew the land with helpless orphanage. Surely strong drink can kill enough people and de-

it an extra he day for pauperism and Although we are not very jubilant over a municipal reform that opens the exercises by a doxology to rum, we have full faith in God, and in the Gospel, which will yet sink all iniquity as the Atlantic Ocean melts a flake of snow. What we want, and what I believe we will have, is a great religious awakening that will moralize and Christianize our great populations, and make them superior to temptations, whether unlawful or legalized. So I see no cause for disheartenment. Pessimism is a sin, and those who yield to it cripple them-selves for the war, on one side of which are all the forces of darkness, led on by Apollyon, and on the other side of which are all the forces of light, led on by the Omnipotent. I risk the statement that the vast majority of people are doing the best they can. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the officials of the municipal and the United States governments are honest. Out of a thousand bank presidents and cashiers, nine hundred and ninety-nine are worthy the position they occupy. Out of a thousand merchants, mechanics and professional men, nine hundred and ninety nine are doing their duty as they understand it. Out of one thousand engineers, and conductors, and switchmen, nine hundred and ninety-nine are true to their responsible positions. It is seldom that people arrive at positions of responsibility until they have been tested over and over again. If the theory of the pessimist were accurate, society would long ago have gone to pieces, and civilization would have been submerged with barbarism, and the wheel of the centuries would have turned back to the dark ages. A wrong impression is made that because two men falsify their bank a counts, those two wrong doers are biazoned before the world while nothing is said in praise of the hundreds of bank clerks who have stood at their desks year in and year out until their health is well nigh gone, taking not a pi worth of that which belongs to others for themselves, though with skilful stroke of pen they might with skilful stroke of pen they might have enriched themselves, and built their country seats on the banks of the Hudsgon, or the Rhino. It is a mean thin in human nature that men and women are not raised for doing well, but only ... when they do wrong. By divine arrangement the most of the families of the earth are at

stroy enough families, and sufficiently

crowd the simshouses and penitentiaries

in six days of the week, without giving

peace, and the most of those united in marriage have for each other affinity and affection. They may have occasional differences, and here and there a season of pout, but the vast majority of those in the conjugal relation, chose the most appropriate companionship, and are happy in that relation. You hear nothing of the quietude and happiness of such homes, though nothing but death will them part. But one sound of marital discord makes the one sound of marital discord makes the ears of a continent, and perhaps of a hemisphere, alert. The one letter that ought never to have been written, printed in a newspaper, makes more talk than the millions of letters that crowd the postoffices, and weigh down the mail carriers, with expressions of honest love. Tolstoi, the great Russian author, is wrong when he prints a book for the depreciation of marriage. If your observation has put you in an attitude of deploration for the marriage state, one or two things is true in regard to you; you have either been unfortunate in your acquaintanceship or you yourself are morally rotten. The world, not as rapid as we would like, but still with long strides, is on the way to the scenes of beatitude and felicity which the Bible picts. The man who cannot see this is wrong, either in his heart, or liver or spleen. Look at the great Bible picture gallery, where Isaiah has set up the picture of aborescence, girdling the world with cedar, and fir, and pine, and boxwood, and the lion led by a child; and St. John's pictures of waters and trees, and white horse cavalry, and tears wiped away, and trumpets blown, and harps struck and nations redeemed. While there are ten thousand things I do not like, I have not seen any discouragement for the cause of God for twenty-five years. The Kingdom is coming. The earth is preparing to put on bridal array. We need to be getting our anthems and grand marches ready. In our hymnology we shall have more use for Antioch than for Windham; for Ariel than for Naomi. Let "Hark! from the Tombs a Doleful Cry," be sub-merged with "Joy to the World, the Lord is come!" Really, if I thought the human race were as determined to be bad, and getting worse, as the pessimists represent, I would think it was hardly worth saving. If after hundreds of years of Gospelization no improvement has been made, let us give it up and go at something else beside praying and preaching. My opinion is that if we had enough faith in quick results and could go forth rightly equipped with the Gospel call, the battle for God and right-avenues would and with this and righteousness would end with this nineteenth century, and the twentieth century, only five or six years off, would begin the millennium, and Christ would reign, either in person on some throne set up between the Alleghanies and the Rockies, or in the Institutions of mercy and grandeur set up by His ransomed people. Discouraged work will meet with defeat, Expectant and buoyant work will gain the victory. Start out with the idea that all men are liars and scoundrels, and that everybody is as bad as he can be, and that society, and the Church, and the world are on the way to demolition, and the only use you will ever be to the world will be to increase the value of lots in a cemetery. need a more cheerful front in all our religious work. People have enough trouble already, and do not want to ship another cargo of trouble in the shape of If religion has been to you religiosity. a peace, a defence, an inspiration, and a joy, say so. Say it by word of mouth; by pen in your right hand; by face illumined with a Divine satisfaction. If the world is ever to be taken for God, it will not be by groans, but by hallelujahs. If we could present the Christian religion as it really is, in its true attractiveness, all the people would accept it. and accept it right away. The cities, the nations would cry out: "Give us

radiates. As a dogmatism, it is an awful failure. But as a fact, as a reinforcement, as a transfiguration, it is the mightiest thing that ever descended from the heavens, or touched the earth. Exemplify it in the life of a good man or a good woman, and no one can help but like it. A city missionary visited a house in London and found a sick and dying boy. There was an orange lying on his bed, and the missionary said, "Where did you get that orange?" He said, "A man brought it to me. comes here often, and reads the Bible to me, and prays with me, and brings me nice things to eat." "What is his name?" said the city missionary. forget his name," said the sick boy, forget his name," said the sick boy, "but he makes great speeches over in that great building," pointing to the Parliament House of London, The missionary asked, "Was his name, Mr. Gladstone" "Oh, yes," said the boy, "that is his name; Mr. Gladstone." Do you tell me a man can see religion like that and not like it? There is an old-fashioned mother in a farm house. Perhaps she mother in a farm house. Perhaps she is somewhere in the seventies; per seventy-five or seventy six. It is the early evening hour. Through spectacles No. 8 she is reading a newspaper until towards bed-time, when she takes up a well-worn Book, called the Bible. know from the illumination in her face she is reading one of the thanks-giving Psalms, or in Revelation the story of the twelve pearly gates. After awhile she closes the book, and folds her hands, and thinks over the past, and seems whispering the names of her children, some of them on earth and some of them in heaven. Now a smile is on her face, and now a tear, and sometimes the smile catches the tear. The scenes of a long life come back to her. One minute she sees all the children smiling around her, with their toys, and sports, and strange questionings.
Then she remembers several of them
down sick with infantile disorders, down sick with infantile disorders,
Then she sees a short grave, but
over it cut in marble: "Suffer them to
come to Me." Then there is the wedding hour, and the neighbors in, and
the promise of "I will," and the departure from the old homestead. Then
come of hard times, and scant bread.

a scene of hard times, and scant bread, and struggle. Then she thinks of a few years with gush of sunshine, and flittings of dark shadows, and vicissitudes. Then she kneels down slowly, tudes. Then she kneels down slowly, for many years have stiffened the joints, and the illnesses of a lifetime have made her less supple. Her prayer is a mixture of thanks for sustaining grace during all those years; and thanks for children good, and Christian, and kind; and a prayer for the wandering boy, whom she hopes to see come home before her departure. And then her trembling lips speak of the land of remnion, where she expects to meet her loved ones already translated; and after

telling the Lord in very simple language how much she loves Him, and trusts Him, and hopes to see Him soon. I hear her pronounce the quiet "Am n," and she rises up—a little more difficult effort than kneeling down. And then she puts her head on the pillow for the night, and the angels of safety and peace stand sentinel about that couch in the form house, and her than a court and the farm house; and her face ever and anon shows signs of dreams about the Heaven she read of before retiring. the morning the day's work has begun downstairs, and seated at the table the remark is made, "Mother must have overslept herself." And the grandchildren also notice that grandmother is absent from her usual place at the table. One of the grandchildren goes to the foot of the stairs and cries, "Grandmoth-But there is no answer. Fearing something is the matter, they go up to see, and all seems right. The spectacles and Bible on the stand, and the covers on the bed are smooth, and the face is calm, her white hair on the white pillow-case like snow on snow already fallen. But her soul is gone up to look upon the things that the night before she had been reading of in the Scriptures. What a transporting look on her dead old wrinkled face! She has seen the "King in His beauty." She has been welcomed by the 'Lamb who was slain. And her two oldest sons, having hurried up-stairs, look and whisper, Henry to George, "That is religion!" and George Henry, "Yes, that is religion!" There is a New York merchant who

has been in business I should say forty or fifty years. During an old fashioned revival of religion in boyhood he gave his heart to God. He did not make the ghastly, and infinite, and everlasting mistake of sowing "wild oats," with the expectation of sowing good wheat later He realized the fact that the most of those who sow "wild oats," never reap any other crop. He started right, and has kept right. He went down in 1857, when the banks failed, but he failed honestly, and never lost his faith in God. Ups and downs -he sometimes laughs over them -but whether losing or gaining, he was growing better all the time. He has been in many business ventures, but he never ventured the experiment of gaining the world and losing his soul. His name was a power both in the Church and in the business world. He has drawn more checks for contributions to asylums, and churches and schools than any one except God knows. He has kept many a business man from failing by lending his name on the back of a note till the crisis was past. All heaven knows about him, for the poor woman whose rent he paid in her last days, and the man with consumption in the hospital to whom he sent flowers and the cordials just before ascension, and the people he encouraged in many ways, after they entered heaven kept talking about it; for the immortals are neither deaf nor dumb. Well, it is about time for the old merchant himself to quit earthly residence. As it is toward evening, he shuts the safe, puts the roll of newspapers in his pocket, thinking that the family may like to read them after he gets home. He folds up a five dollar bill and gives it to the boy to carry to one of the carmen who got his leg broken, and may be in need of a little money; puts a stamp on a letter to his grandson at college, a ter with good advice and an enclosure to make the holidays happy; then looks around the store or office, and says to the clerks, "Good evening," and starts for home, stopping on the way at a door to ask how his old friend, a deacon in the same church, is getting on since his last bad attack of He enters his own home, and that is his last evening on earth. He does not say much. No last words are necessary. His whole life has been a estimony for God and Righteousness. More people would like to attend his that! Give it to us in all its holy obsequies than any house or church magnetism and gracious power! Put would hold. The officiating clergyman that salve on our wounds! Throw back begins his remarks by quoting from the the shutters for that morning light! Psalmist: "Help. Lord, for the godly Knock off these chains with that silver man ceaseth: for the faithful fail from hammer! Give us Christ-His pardon, among the children of men.' Every His peace, His comfort, His heaven! hour in heaven for all the million years Give us Christ in song; Christ in ser-mon; Christ in book; Christ in living of eternity that old marchant will see the results of his earthly beneficence and fidelity; while on the street where As a system of dilactics, religion has he did business, and in the orphan asynever gained one inch of progress. As lum in which he was a director, and in a technicality, it befores more than it irthe church of which he was an officer, whenever his genia ity, and beneficence, and goodness are referred to, bank director will say to bank director, and merchant to merchant, and neighbor to neighbor, and Christian to Christian,

> it might be unnecessary embarrassment. Only a few minutes ago he came down off the steps of as happy a home as there is in this or any other city. Fifteen years ago, by reason of his dissipated habits, his home was a horror to wife and children. What that woman went through with in order to preserve respectability and hide her husband's disgrace is a tragedy which it would require a Shakespeare or Victor Hugo to write out in five treme. Sus acts. Shall I tell it? He struck ner! Yes, the one who at the altar he had taken with vows so sol mn they made the orange blossoms tremble! He struck her! He made the beautiful holidays "a reign of terror." Instead of his supporting her, she supported him. The children had often heard him speak the name of God, but never in prayer, only in profanity. It was the saddest thing on earth that I can think of—a destroyed home! Walking along the street one day an impersonation of all wretchedness, he saw a sign at the door of a Young Men's Christain Association:
> "Meeting for men only," He went in,
> hardly knowing why he did so and sat
> down by the door, and a young man was in broken voice and poor grammar telling how the Lord had saved him from a dissipated life, and the man back by the door said to himself, why cannot I have the Lord do the same thing for me, and he put his hands all atremble over his bloated face, and said, "O God, I want that! I must have that!" and God said. "You shall have it, and and you have it now!" and the man came out and went home a changed man and though the children at first shrunk back, and looked to the mother, and began to cry with fright, they soon saw that the father was a changed man. That home has turned from "Paradise Lost" to "Paradise Regained." The wife sings all day long at her work, for she is so happy, and the children rush out into the hall at the first rattle of the father's the hall at the first rattle of the father's key in the door-latch to welcome him with caresses, and questions of, "What have you brought me." They have family prayers. They are altogether on the road to Heaven, and when the journey of life is over they will live forever in each other's companionship. Two of thoir darling children are there already, waiting for their father and mother to come up. What changed the man? What reconstructed that home? What took that wife who was a slave of fear and drudgery, and made her a queen on a throne of affection 1 hear

"That is religion. Yes, that is religion."

very near you. Do not look at him, for

There is a man seated or standing

a whispering all through this assemblage. I know what you are saving:—
"That's religion! Yes that's religion!" My Lord and my God, give us more of

Why, my hearers from all parts of the earth, do you not get this bright, and beautiful, and radiant, and blissful, and triumphant thing for yourselves, then go home telling all your neighbors on the Pacific, or in Nova Scotia, or in Louisiana, or Maine, or Brazil, or England, or Italy, or any part of the round world, that they may have it, too; have it for the asking; have it now? Mind you. I do not start from the pessimistic standpoint that David did, when he got mad and said in his haste, "All men are liars!" or from the creed of others that every man is as bad as he can be. rather think from your looks that you are doing about as well as you can in the circumstances in which you are placed, but I want to invite you up into heights of safety, and satisfaction, and holiness, as much higher than those which the world affords as Everest, the highest mountain in all the earth, is higher than your front doorstep. Here He comes now. Who is it? might be alarmed and afraid if I had

not seen Him before and heard His voice. I thought He would come before got through with this sermon. Stand back and make way for Him. He comes with scars all around His forehead : scars in the centre of both hands stretched out to greet you; scars on the instep of both the feet with which He advances; scars on the breast under which throbs the great heart of sympathy which feels for you. I announce Him. I introduce Him to you: Jesus of Bethlehem, and Olivet and Golgotha. Why comest Thou hither this winter day. Thou of the springtime and summery heavens! answers: To give all this audience pardon for guilt; condolence for grief; whole regiments of help for day of battle; and eternal life for the dead? What response shall I give Him? In your behalf and in my own behalf I hail Him with the ascription: "Unto Him who hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.

ABOUT RECIPROCITY.

HISTORY OF THE NEGOTIATIONS OF 1891.

Fully Discussed by Hon, J. C Patterson in His Recent Speech at St. Thomas -The American and Canadian Evidence.

And now I wish to speak of the negotiations of 1891. I need hardly remind you that the Canadian representatives were the present Prime Minister, the present Minister of Trade and Commerce, Mr. Bowell, and the Minister of Finance, the Hon. George E. Foster. Now, let me refer you to the evidence which, I have said, fortunately is in the shape of state papers, both American and Canadian. Our opponents seem always inclined to exhibit a preference for acceptance of American evidence, and I shall, therefore, deal with the ican evidence first. This evidence is in the shape of a report made in March, 1892, by Mr. Blaine, who met the Canadian delegates upon the part of the United States, and I want you here to remember that this report was written a month after the negotiations took place, and for that reason would necessarily be less complete than a record kept daily of each day's proceedings. The statement of the Opposition is this, that the reason the Canadian commissioners did not succeed was that they refused to include

A LIST OF MANUFACTURED ARTICLES in a new treaty with the United States. There is not one tittle of evidence to substantiate this statement. (Cheers.) Indeed, there is the most direct evidence to the contrary. Mr. Laurier and his associates are perfectly aware of this evidence. (Cheers.) Let mo give you, now the statement of Mr. Blaine himself. It is as follows: "The Canadian commissioners then enquired if the Government of the United States would expect preferential treatment ex tended to manufactured goods of the United States, on their introduction into Canada, by virtue of the reciprocity treaty, or whether it would regard the Canadian Government as at liberty to extend the same favors to the manufactured articles of other countries not parties to a treaty, on their introduction into Canada. The reply given to them was that it was the desire of the Gov ernment of the United States to make a

reciprocity treaty. WHICH WOULD BE EXCLUSIVE in its application to the United States and Canada, and that other countries who are not parties to it should not enjoy gratuitously the favors which the two neighboring countries might con-cede to each other for a valuable consideration, and at a large sacrifice. It was refused." I wish you to mark the words, sir, with the reply, in the language of Mr. Blaine, that the United States should enjoy the privilege clusively. In order to show what country Mr. Blaine had in his mind when asked for these exclusive privileges, need only quote one more clause of his report to President Harrison. It conclodes thus: "The chief competitor of the United States for the trade of Can ada is Great Britain. If Great Britain should be permitted to enjoy the benefits conferred upon the United States by means of the reciprocity treaty, its benefits to the latter would be in a great measure neutralized." And, let

Congress plainly emphasizes, viz., that the demand was for DISCRIMINATION AGAINST GREAT BRITAIN, Sir, by the report, therefore of the re-presentatives of the United States, the position was this: The question was asked of our representatives:
"Will you include manufactured arti-

me add, too, that this view of the case

President Harrison in his message to

cles in the treaty you propose?"

The enquiry in reply by our repretatives was, "On what terms would you wish them included?"

The answer of the American representatives was "Or towns hereign representatives was "Or towns hereign" representatives was "Or towns hereign representatives was "Or towns hereign" representatives was "Or towns hereign representatives was "Or towns hereign" representatives was "Or towns hereign".

sentatives was, "On terms by which you will shut out, while admitting ourwill shut out, while admitting ourselves, the manufactures of your sister
colonies that the mother and." In other
words, "that you should discriminate
against all other countries in our favor."
Such was the American demand, as attested by the American evidence. Let
me now refer you for a moment to the
Canadian evidence and let me explain
to you first the method by which that
evidence was taken down. Each day,
upon the conference with Mr. Biaine
being concluded the Canadiau Ministers erote down a record of the day's pro-eedings. This record was signed by ach Canadian Minister, and

TIS ACCURACY WAS ATTESTED

by the signature of Her Majesty's ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, As to details, therefore, the Canadian record of proceedings is much more likely to be accurate than the record of Mr. Blaine, which was written a month after the interviews had occurred. There is no difference between the records practically, as to the main facts, but the Canadian record, as I have said, is more Canadian record, as I have said, is more complete. And now, what is that record? According to it, on the 10th of February, 1892, "Mr. Foster, our Finance Minister, said that the Canadian Government would require to know whether the United States would insist an areaforential treatment. insist on preferential treatment, or whether Canada would be free to accord the same terms to other countries. Mr. Blaine replied that like treatment could not be given to other countries

ESPECIALY AS GREAT BRITAIN was actively in opposition to the United States manufactures." He added: "We should expect to have the Canadians to compete with in manufacture, but no one else." Thus far it will be seen that the two records perfectly agree in the fact that the United States demanded discrimination against Great

DISCRIMINATION DEMANDED.

Mr. Foster stated that a third question arose, namely, "Granted that dis-crimination in favor of the United States manufactures was necessary, how should the standard of discrimingtion be fixed, and what would be its degree? Would the Canadian tariff have to be raised to that of the United States: or would the present Canadian tariff be sufficient; or would Canada be at liberty to fix a rate as and when she pleas d?" Mr. Blaine replied that "This was a vital point. The United States interests could only be guarded, in his opinion, by

MAKING THE TARIFF UNIFORM for both countries and equalizing the Canadian tariff with that of the United States "Now, sir, I have given to you and this audience the history of these negotiations. As you will see by it, the Canadian commissioners had these de-

mands made upon them: 1. That we should discriminate against great Britain; 2. That we should lower our excise duties to those of the United States in

order that they both might be uniform;

3. That we should adopt the American tariff. In other words we were asked to TURN OUR BACK UPON THE MOTHERLAND,

to yield our control of our fiscal system, and to hand it over to the people and the Congress of the American republic. Unhesitatingly our commissioners de-clined each and every one of these proposals, and I venture the assertion, knowing as I do the independent spirit and patriotic lovalty of the Canadiau people, that in that refusal they are supported by 99 out of every 100 of the electors of this country. (Cheers.)

SOME RESULTS OF THE N.P.

Extract From the Hon. G. E. Foster's Speech at Galt on Monday January 28.

All these show wonderful increase between 1878 and 1893, and give the necessary contradiction, and in an unqualified, plain way, to the statement that the National Policy, which has been in the country from 1878 to 1893, has been a curse and a bane to it. I, on the contrary, make the assertion without hesitation that in no period of Canada's history and in no like period of the history of any country in the world has progress been made greater or more substantial in the same length of time than has been made here. (Cheers.) Now, follow me to the production of articles, and let us ask what is the record from 1878 to 1893 in the great production areas and activities of the country. First take agriculture, the basic industry of every great and widely extended country that has a fair climate. Now, the opposition will tell you that it is upon this that the N. P. exerts its most baneful effect; that it is upon this that the protective policy gets in its deadly work. LET US SEE WHAT ARE THE FACTS

in regard to this point. Let me take one or two sample articles, and ask yon what has happened. First, with regard to the production and export of cheese, We have no means of knowing exactly how much cheese is eaten in this country. One thing we do know, that in Great Britain far more is eaten per man than in Canada. It is there considered a healthy and necessary food. It is being eaten more and more in Canada and, as our cheese becomes better in its quality and tone, and more uniform, its use will become greater in Canada and the home consumption for the farmers' article will constantly increase. What has been the history in regard to the export of cheese? We had a reciprocity treaty in 1854 with the United States. It remained in force until 1866. In that reciprocity treaty cheese and butter and all these things were free between the two countries.

THE AMERICAN HAD THE MARKET in this country open and free to him. Until that period little was done in the Dominion of Canada in dairying work upon an approved and systematic scale. In 1866 that treaty went out of operation against our will. It had other points and advantages in it, on account of which we should have been glad to have had it kept. But it was abrogated by the will of the United States. The statement which was made by George Brown at that time, and by other staunch Liberals, was that if the United States would abrogate the treaty with an idea of inflicting ruin and harm upon us, Canada, as it stood, at that time, had resources within its grasp, and it had the spirit and the enterprise to bring those resources out and to make industries and develop a business of its own. It has done it. (Cheers.) After the abrogation of that treaty, and especially after the

PLACING OF A DUTY ON CHEESE the dairying industry began to be planted in this country and to grow. Since 1878 it has grown rapidly. In 1878 we made and exported to foreign countries of cheese 46,000,000 pounds, valued at 24,000,000; but in 1898 we exported 24,000,000; but in 1898 we exported 134,000,000 pounds, an increase of 190 per cent. But if the increase in quantity was gratifying the increase in price is still more gratifying to the farmer, for the export value of the quantity sent from this country in 1893 was \$18,500,000, so that while the percentage of increase in quantity was 190 per cent., the increase in price was 240 per cent., in the seriod from 1878 to 1898. (Chears.)

TTCHING PILIFIS PIN WORMS.

No More Misery. ITCHING PILES is an exceedingly painful and annoying affiction, found alike in the rich and poor, male and female. The principal symptoms are a severe itching, which is worst at night when the sufferer becomes warm in bed. So terrible is the itching that frequently it is impossible to procure sleep. Often the sufferer unconsciously during sleep scratches the parts until they are sore-ulcors and tumors form, excessive moisture is exuded. Females are profilarly affected from this disease, causing unbearable irritation and trouble. These and every other symptom of Itching Piles or irritation in any part of the body are immediately allayed and quickly cured by Cha-e's Cintment. It will instantly stop itching, heal the sores and ulcers, dry up the moisture.



Gives Instant Relief.

PIV WORMS is an ailment entirely different as to cause than Itching Piles, yet its effects and symptoms are exactly the same. The same intolerable itching; the same creeping, crawling, stinging sensation characterizes both diseases. Chase's Ointment acts like magic. It will at once afford relief from this torment. REFERENCES.

Newmarket—J. T. Bogart, Mr. Kitto.
Sutton—Mr. Sheppard, Mr. McDonald.
Belleville—R. Templeton, druggist.
Tottenham—James Scanlon, J. Reid.
Barrie—H. E. Garden.

Hamilton—R. G. Docue.
King City—Win, Walker.
Churchill—David Grose.
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EX-MEMBER & PARLIAMENT REUBEN E. TRUAX



Hon. Reuben E. Truax, one of tres are in any way deranged the Canada's ablest thinkers and states- supply of nerve force is at once men, a man so highly esteemed by diminished, and as a result the food the people of his district that he was taken into the stomach is only honored with a seat in Parliament, partially digested, and Chronic Indikindly furnishes us for publication gestion and Dyspepsia soon make the following statement, which will their appearance. be most welcome to the public, South American Nervine is so

many different kinds of patent Its powers to build up the whole

"Walkerton, Ont," and weaknesses. It has lately been discovered that Dr. W. Washburn, of New the base of the brain, control and used South American Nervine in the food. When these Nerve Jen- remedy."

inasmuch as it is one in which all prepared that it acts directly on the will place implicit confidence. Mr. nerves. It will absolutely cure every case of Indigestion and Dyspepsia, "I have been for about ten years and is an absolute specific for all very much troubled with Indigestion nervous diseases and ailments. and Dyspepsia, have tried a great It usually gives relief in one day.

medicines, and have been treated by system are wonderful in the extreme. a number of physicians and found It cures the old, the young, and the no benefit from them. I was recom- middle-aged. It is a great friend to mended to try the Great South the aged and infirm. Do not neglect American Nervine Tonic. I obtained to use this precious boon; if you do, a bottle, and I must say I found very you may neglect the only remedy great relief, and have since taken two which will restore you to health. more bottles, and now feel that I am South American Nervine is perfectly entirely free from Indigestion, and safe, and very pleasent to the taste. would strongly recommend all my Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this fellow-sufferers from the disease to great cure, because it will put the give South American Nervine an bloom of freshness and beauty upon immediate trial. It will cure you. your lips and in your cheeks, and "REUBEN E. TRUAX, quickly drive away your disabilities

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