WITH TONGUES OF FIRE

INFLUENCE OF THE HOLY GHOST ON CHRISTIAN LIFE.

"Have Ye Received the Hely Chest?" the Text of an Eloquent sermon by Dr. Talmage-Necessary to an Understanding of the Scriptures as a Solace in

New York, March 24.—When Dr. Talmage ascended the platform of the Academy of Music, this afternoon, he faced an audience quite as large as any that had assembled in the great building since these services began, while several thousand others were outside unable to secure seats or even standingroom. He took for his subject, "Tongues of Fire," the text selected being, Acts 19, 2: "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?"

The word ghost, which means, a soul, or spirit, has been degarded in common parlance. We talk of ghosts as baleful and frightful, and in a frivolous or superstitious way. But my text speaks of a Ghost who is omnipotent, and Divine, and everywhere present; and ninety-one times in the New Testament called the Holy Ghost. The only time I ever heard this text preached from was in the opening days of my ministry, when a glorious old Scotch minister came up to help me in my village church. On the day of my ordination and installation, he said: "If you get into the corner of a Saturday night without enough sermons for Sunday, send for me, and I will come and preach for you." The fact ought to be known that the first three years of a pastor's life are ap-pallingly arduous. No other profession makes the twentieth part of the demand on a young man. If a secular speaker prepares one or two speeches for a politi-cal campaign, it is considered arduous. If a lecturer prepares one lecture for a year, he is thought to have done well. But a young pastor has two sermons to deliver every Sabbath, before the same audience, beside all his other work; and the most of ministers never recover

of the audience, and with earnestness, if this apsetting of our worldly re-and pathos, and electric force, asked sources lead us to lay up treasures in them, in the words of my text, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" The office of this present discourse is to open a door, to unveil a Personage, to introduce a Force, not sufficiently recognized. He is as great as God. He is God. The second verse of the first chapter of

Were many parts of the world. But in one house they heard what seemed like the coming of a cyclone, or hurricane. It made the trees bend and the houses quake. The cry was, "What is that?" And then a forked flame of fire tipped every forehead; and what with the blast of wind and the dropping fire, a panie took place, until Peter explained that it was neither cyclone nor con-Sagration, but the brilliance and anointing and baptismal power of the Holy Ghost. That scene was partially re-peated in a forest when Rev. John Easten was preaching. There was the sound of a rushing, mighty wind, and the people looked to the sky to see if there were any signs of a storm, but was it a clear sky; yet the sounds of the wind was so great that horses, frightened, broke loose from their fastenings and the whole assembly felt that the sound was supernatural and Pentecost-al. Oh, what an infinite, and almighty, and glorious Personage is the Holy Ghost. He brooded this They are equal, but there is some consideration which attaches itself to the

planet into life, and now that through sin it has become a dead world, he will brood it the second time into life. Perileus attempt would be a comparison be-tween the three Persons of the Godhead. sideration which attaches itself to the Third Person of the Trinity, the Holy Ghost, that does not attach itself to either God the Father or God the Son. We may grieve God the Father and grieve God the Son, and be forgiven, but we are directly told that there is a sin against the Holy Ghost which shall never be forgiven, either in this world er the world to come. And it is wonderful that while en the street you hear the name of God and Jesus Christ used im profanity, you never hear the words, ia profanity, you never hear the words, Hely Ghost. This hour I speak of the Hely Ghost. This hour I speak of the Hely Ghost as Biblical interpreter, as a human reconstructor, as a solace for the broken-hearted, as a preacher's re-

The Bible is a man of contradictions, an affirmation of impossibilities, unless the Holy Ghost helps us to understand it. The Bible says of itself, that the Scripture is not for "private interpretation," but "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."

No one but the Holy Ghost, who inspired the Scripture can available Scripture. the Scripture, can explain the Scriptures. Fully realize that, and you will be as enthusiastic a lover of the eld Book as my venerable friend who teld me in Philadelphia last week that he was read ing the Bible through the fifty-ninth time, and it became more attractive and thrilling every time he went through it.
I do not depreciate any of the helps for
Bible study, but I do say that they all
together come infinitely short without
a direct communication from the throne of God, in response to prayerful solicitation. We may find many interesting things about the Bible without especial illumination, as how many horses Solomon had in his stables, or how long was Noah's ark, or who was the only weman whose full name is given in the Scriptures, or which is the middle verse of the Bible, and all that will do you no more good than to be able to tell how many has no loss there are

to tell how many bean poles there are in your neighbor's garden,
Next consider the Holy Ghost as a Next consider the Holy Ghost as a human re-constructor. We must be made over again. Christ and Nicedemus talked about it. Theologians call it. Regeneration. I do not eare what you call it, but we have to be recenstructed by the Holy Ghost. We become new creatures, hating what we ence leved, and loving what we ence hated. If sin were a luxury it must become a determined

tation. If we preferred had associations, we must prefer good associations. In most cases; it is such a complete change that the world notices the difference and bigins to ask, "What has come ever that many them has be been with?

What has so affected him?

What has so affected him? The name ransacked his entire nature? What has turned him square about?" What has done it? It must be something tremendous. It must be God. It must be the Holy Ghost.

Notice the Holy Ghost as the solacer of broken hearts. Christ calls him the Comforter. Nothing does the world so much want as comfort. The most of people have been abused, misrepresented, cheated, lied about, swindled, bereft. What is needed is balsam for the wounds, lantern for the dark roads, the wounds, lantern for the dark roads, rescue from maligning pursuers, a lift from the marble slab of tombstones. Life to thest has been a semi-failure They have not got what they wanted. They have not reached that which they started for. Friends betray. Change of business-stand loses old custom, and does not bring enough custom to make up for the loss. Health becomes precarious when one most needs strong muscle, and steady nerve, and clear brain. Out of this audience of thousands and thousands, if I should ask all those who have been unhurt in the struggle of life to stand up, or all standing to hold up their right hand, not one would move. Oh, how much we need the Holy Ghost as Comforter. He recites. the sweet Gospel promises to the hardly bestead. He assures of mercy mingled with the severities. He consoles with thoughts of coming release. He tells of a heaven where tear is never wept, and burden is never carried, and injus-tice is never suffered. Comfert for all the young people who are maltreated at home, or receive insufficient income, or are robbed of their schooling, or kept back from positions they have earned by the putting forward of others less worthy. Comfort for all these men and women midway in the path of life, worn out with what they have already gone through, and with no brightened future.

Comfort for these aged ones amid many

infirmities, and who feel themselves to be in the way in the home or business which themselves established with their

own grit.

The Holy Ghost comfort, I think, generally comes in the shape of a solilo-quy. You find yourself saying to yourself, "Well, I ought not to go on this way about my mother's death. She has suffered enough. She had borne other from the awful nervous strains of the first three years. Be sympathetic with all voung ministers, and withhold your criticisms.

My aged Scotch friend responded to my first call, and came and preached from the text that I now announce. I remember nothing but the text. It was the last sermon he ever preached. On the following Saturday, he was called to his heavenly reward. But I remember just how he appeared as, leaning ever the pulp't, he looked into the face of the audience, and with earnestness, beaven." Or you soliloquize, saying, "It was hard to give up that boy when the Lord took him. I expected great things of him, and, oh, how we miss him out of the house." And after you have said that you get that relief which comes from an outburst of tears. I do the Bible introduces Him: Genesis 1: 2,

"The Sprit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

Another appearance of the Holy Ghost was at Jerusalem, during a great feast. Strangers speaking seventeen different languages were present from an outcurst of tears. I do not say to you, as some say, do not cry. God pity people in trouble who have the parched eye ball and the dry eye-lid and cannot shed a tear. That makes maniacs. To God's people tears are the dews of the night dashed with sunrise. I am so glad you present from ed with sunrise. I am so glad you But in one can weep. But you think these things you say to yourself are only soliloquies. No, no. There are the Comforter, who

is the Holy Ghost.

Notice, also, the Holy Ghost, as the preacher's re-inforcement. You and I have known preachers encyclopædic in knowledge, brilliant as an ic berg when the sun smites it, and with Chester-fieldian address, and rhetorical hand uplifted with diamond big enough to dazzle an assembly, and so surcharged with vocabulary, that when they left his life it might be said of each of them as De Quincy said of another that in the act of dying, he committed a robbery, absconding with a valuable polyglot dictionary, yet no awakening, or converting, or sanctifying result, while some plain man, with humblest phraseology, has seen audiences whelmed with religious influence. It was the Holy Ghost. What a useful thing it would be it every minister would give the history of his sermons. I call upon the ministers of America to give the history of sermons, for I believe it will illustrate as nothing else can the truth of that Scripture, "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit saith the Lord." On the Sabbath of the dedication of

one of our churches in Brooklyn, at the

morning service three hundred and twenty-eight souls stood up to profess Christ. They were the converts in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, where we had been worshipping. The reception of so many members, and many of them baptized by immersion, had made it an nous service, which continued from half past ten in the morning until half past two in the afternoon. From that service we went home exhausted; because there is nothing so exhausting as deep emotion. A message was sent out to obtain a preacher for that night, but the search was unsuccessful, as all the ministers were engaged for some other place. With no preparation at all for the evening service, except the looking in Cruden's Concordance for a text, and feeling almost too weary to stand up, I began the service, saying audibly while the opening song was being sung, although, because of the singing, no one but God heard it: "Oh, Lerd, Thou knoweth my insufficiency for this service. vice. Come down in gracious power upon this people." The place was shaken with the Divine presence. As far as we could find out, over four hundred persons were converted that night.

dred persons were converted that night. Hear it, all young men entering the ministry; hear it, all Christian workers: it was the Holy Ghost.

In the Second Reformed Church of Somerville, New Jersey, in my boyhood days, Mr. Osborne, the evangelist, came to hold a special service. I see him new as he stood in the pulpit. Before he announced his text, and before he had uttered a word of his sermon, strong men wept aloud, and it was like the Day of Judgment. It was the Holy Ghost.

Ghost.

In 1857 the electric telegraph bore strange messages. One of them read, "My dear parents will rejoice to hear that I have found peace with God." Another read, "Dear mother; the work continues, and I, too, have been converted." Another read, "At last, faith and peace." In Vermont a religious meeting was singing the hymn, "Waiting and Watching for Me." The seng relied out on the night air, and a man

The World's Tair in Ministers
One of the most attractive features of
the Cotton States and International Exposition will be the reproduction of the
World's Columbian Exposition in ministate by G. W. Harris, the builder of the
form wheel. The fair will be reprotend in its entirety, complete in every
detail on a scale of 3-140th. This makes
the Manufacturers and Libertal Arts halted and said. "I wender if there will be anyone waiting and watching for me." It started him heavenward. What was it? The Hely Ghost. In that 1857, Jaynes' Hall, Philadelphia, and Fulten street Frayer Meeting. State of 1-160th. This makes the number of such saved, and the risting of the development said of the risting of the development ides. Noon-day prayer-meetings were held in all the risting of the development ides. Noon-day prayer-meetings were held in all the risting of the development in the risting of the development ides. Noon-day prayer-meetings were held in all the risting of the development in the risting of the development ides. Noon-day prayer-meetings were held in all the risting of the development in the risting of the representation of the word and the representation of the word in the risting of the representation of the word in the risting of the representation of the word in the risting of the development in the risting of the representation of the risting of the ris

SWAGGERING STUDENTS.

Police and fire departments met in their

power shook America. That power shook the Atlantic Ocean. That power

shook the carth. That power could take

Him in their hearts, convicting some,

How many marked instances of Holy Ghost power? When a black trumpet-

er took his place in Whitefield's audi-

ence proposing to blow the trumpet at

a certain point in the service, and put

everything into derision, somehow he could not get the trumpet to his lips, and at the close of the meeting he sought out the preacher and asked for his prayers. It was the Holy Ghost.

What was the matter with Hedley Vicars, the memorable soldier, when he

sat with his Bible before him in a tent,

and his deriding comrades came in and jeered, saying, "Turned Methodist, eh?" And another said, "You hypo-

gelist, and when a soldier in another

regiment hundreds of miles away tele-

regiment hundreds of miles away telegraphed his spiritual anxieties to Hedley Vicars, saying: "What shall I do?" Vicars telegraphed as thrilling a message as ever went over the wires. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." What power was being felt? It was the Holy Ghost. And what more appropriate? for the Holy Ghost is a "tongue of fire," and the electricity that flies along the wires is a tongue of fire. And that reminds me

a tongue of fire. And that reminds me of what I might do now; From the place

where I stand on this platform there are

invisible wires or lines of influence

stretching to every heart in all the seats on the main floor and up into the

boxes and galleries, and there are other

innumberable wires or lines of influence

reaching out from this place into the

vast beyond and across continents, and

of the electric apparatus, but the tele-

grams go on their errand, God help now

the first to all the tired, wherever they

are, for there are so many tired souls.

Here goes the Christly message. "Come

next message will be to those who have

and here it goes, "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall rise." Who next shall I call up? I guess the next

message will go to those who think themselves too bad to be saved. Here

it goes, "Let the wicked forsake his way

and the unrighteous man his thoughts,

will have mercy, and unto our God, who

will abundantly pardon." Who next shall I call up? I guess it will be those who may think I have not yet touch-

ed their case. Here it goes, "Whoso ever, whosoever, whosoever will, let him come." And now may God

turn on all the electric power into this Gospel battery for the last tremen-

dous message, so that it may thrill

through this assemblage, and through all the earth. Just six words will com-pose the message, and I touch the key

of this Gospel battery just six times and the message has gone! Away! away

it flies! And the message is, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" That is,

do you teel His power? Has He enabled

you to sorrow over a wasted life, and

take full pardon from the crucified

Christ, and turned your face toward the

was relieved by the comfortable word, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth

from all sin," and helped John Newton, when standing at the helm of the ship in a midnight hur-

waves that swept the docks, came over

him the memory of his blasphemous and licentious life, and he cried out, "My

mother's God have mercy on me !" and

helped one nearer home, even me, De

Witt Talmage, at about eighteen years of age, that Sunday night in the lovely village of Clawenburgh, New Jersey,

when I could not sleep because the questions of et rnal desitiny seized hold of me, and has helped me ever since

to use as most expressive of my ewn

Amazing grace! how sweet the souud,
That saved a wretch like me.!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

His Friends Were too Friendly.

John G. Whittier was greatly loved by strangers, who not only called en

by strangers, who not only called on him, but thriftily insisted on putting up with him all night. Thee has no idea," said his sister, "how much time Greenleaf spends trying to lose these people in the atreets. Sematimes he comes home and says: "Walt, sister, I had hard work to lose him, but I have lost him. But I can never lose a her. The women are more pertinacious than the men; den't thee flad them so," Maria?"

The World's Pair in Ministure

seconds for The Weaters.

ricane.

feeling:

and mightier than

and let him return unto the Lord,

ers of their own families,

saving some, sanctifying some.

rooms for Divine worship. At Albany, the Legislatur of the State of New York assembled in the rooms of the court of to Raise a Row With the Appeals for religious services. Con- Trying mal union prayer-meeting was at Washington. From whence he power? From the Holy Ghost.

That power That power Gendarmes.

A riotous spirit is still prevalent in the students' quarters in Paris. The associates and nonassociates have been at outs some time owing to the theatre privileges enjoyed by the former, and which the latter insist upon sharing. The music hall and theatre proprietors this entire audience into the peace of the Gospel quicker than you could lift you eyes heavenward. Come, Holy Ghost! Come, Holy Ghost! He has come! He is here! I feel Him in my heart. There are thousands who feel have told them to settle the among themselves, but beyond holding stormy meetings, and calling each other names the students have done nothing. The association says its doors are open to those without the pale, but the latter retort that they want nothing to do with

so aristocratic an institution. Meantime there is an extra body of police in the neighborhood of the sor-bonne, whose officers are afraid that the 20,000 students may at any moment in-augurate a reign of terror. The Paris student is a great deal of a swaggerer. He imagines himself a privileged being in more ways than one and conducts himself accordingly. There have been one or two attempts at riot which have been promptly suppressed. The students rather like the notoriety the present difficulty has brought upon the Latin quarter and seem to be inviting a conflict with the gendarmes.—Paris Cor. Chicago Times-Herald. crite! Bad as you were I never thought you would come to this, old fellow."
And then he became the soldier evan-

'Twasn't Necessary.



under the seas, for in my recent jour-ney around the world I did not find a country where I had not been preach-"Have you given the goldfish fresh water, Bridget?" "No, mum; they haven't finished the water I gave 'em last week.'

The New Year in Railroading.

ing this Gospel for many years through the printing press. So as a telegraph operator sits or stands at a given point and sends messages in all directions, and you only hear the click, click, click "Any one may predict," said Chaun cey M. Depew, in a recent interview, "but who can fulfil? I might tell you a dozen things that will make the year 1895 historical in railroading, but they may not materialize. Take, for instance, the New York Central Railroad. to touch the right key, and send the right message along the right wires to the right places! Who shall I first call up? To whom shall I send the message? I guess I will send the message? You know what its achievements have been. And yet how essential it is that we should be continually looking out for improvements. The roadbed must unto Me all ye who are weary and I will give you rest." Who next shall I call up? I guess the next message will be to the fatherless and widows, and be studied, the coaling stations need attention; in a word, we must never be satisfied with the results that have been attained, no matter how good they are. So much for detail. Now for the genhere goes God's message, "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me."
Who next shall I call up? I guess my

"You know that Engine 999 of the New York Central road has attained a speed unheard of in kind in the history of travel. Our trains might almost termed flashes of lightning, but their rate is not a circumstance to the speed we are now aiming at. Then there is the matter of safety. I need not assure you that the safety of the passengers is the most important thing a railroad man has to do with. The coming year we expect to attain what some people may consider a chimera—namely, perfect freedom from risk in the transportation of human beings by rail. We have, we believe, solved the problem and that, I should sav, will make 1895 an unequaled year in railroading."-The Railway

As to Snake Bites.

That no less than 28,000 people should have perished last year in the Indian province of Bengal from snake bites shows how little progress has been made by science toward the discovery of some antidote for the poison of these reptiles. The trouble is that the poison of nearly every species seems to affect a different organ of the body. Thus the bite of a cobra seems to paralyze the lungs, while the poison of the daboia produces wide open gates of a welcoming heaven? We appeal to thee, oh Hely Ghost, who didst turn the Philippian jailer, and Saul, of Tarsus, and Lydia, of Thyaira, and helped John Bunyan terrible convulsions. From time immemorial physicians of every clime and race have devoted their energies to the liscovery of cures for these bites; but judging from the heavy list of casualout of darkness, when, as he describes it, "Down fell I as a bird shot from the top of the tree, into fearful despair, but ics from this source alone in Bengal, the most highly civilized province and possessed of the best system of medical supervision of all English colonial dependencies, it would seem that all efforts in this direction have been abortive.-New York Tribune.

Stephen A. Douglas and Mr. Lovejoy were once gossiping together when Abraham Lincoln came in. The two men immediately turned their conversation upon the proper length of a man's legs. "Now," said Lovejoy, "Abe's legs are

altogether to long and yours, Douglas, I think are a little short. Let's ask Then, turning to Lincoln, he said :

"We're talking about the proper length of a man's legs. We think yours are too long and Douglas, too short and we'd like to know what you think is the proper length."
"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "that's a matter that I've never given and thought to, so of course I may be mis-

taken, but my first impression is that a man's leg ought to be long enough to reach from his body to the ground."

Football Salaries.

Some of the well-known clubs keep Some of the well-known clubs keep the salary list a secret, but as far as is known the distinction of paying the highest retaining fee belongs to the Everton Football Club, which, in one case of a professional leaving the Blackburn Rovers to join their club, agreed to pay him £250 down and £5 a week. The Sutherland Club is not far behind, and to secure a Scotchman, a player of repute, gave him his own terms, which were £160 down, £150 a year and a situation of £70 a year in a shipbuilding that

CHASE'S CHAPTER

1. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are : combination of valuable medicines in concentrated form as prepared by the eminent 1 hy sician and Author, Dr. A. W. Chase, with view tr vot only be an unfailing remedy for Kidney and Liver troubles, but also tone the Stomach and purify the Blood, at a cost that is within the reach of all. The superior merit is within the reach of all. The superior merit of these pills is established beyond question by the praise of thousands who use them-or

Pill a dose, one box 25 cents.

2. When there is a Pain or Ache in the Back the Kidneys are speaking of trouble that will ever increase unless r relieved. We have the rehable statement of L. B.

Johnson, Holland Landing, who says: I had a constant Back-Ache, my back felt cold all the time, appetite poor, stomach sour and belching, urine scalding, had to get up 3 or 4 times during night to urinate, commenced taking one Kidney-Liver Pill a day; Back-Ache stopped in 48 hours, appetite returned, and able to enjoy a good meal and a good nights sleep; they cured me.

3. Constipation often exists with Kidney

Trouble, in such a case there is no medicin that will effect a permanent cure except Chase' combined Kidney-Liver Pill, one 25 cent bo will do more good than dollars and dollars worth of any other preparation, this is endorsed by D. Thompson, Holland Landing, Ont.

Co This S REED Women suffer unspeakable tortures from Women suffer unspeakable tortures from muscular weakness, caused by impained nerves and poor blood. Uric Kidneyacid poison, unsuspected, weakens the nervesiand poisons the blood. By and by, if the Kidneys do not properly purify the blood, then comes properly purify the blood is a death breeder.

Delicate women need not be told how much they would give to get and stay well. If their blood is free from the poisonous rements of the Kidneys and Liver for will never know what "weakness" is. The blood is the source and sustainer of health it cannot be kept pure except

it cannot be kept pure except it cannot be kept pure except the Kidneys and Liver do their work naturally. Some-thing is needed to insure free and natural action of these organs, one 25 cent box of Kidney-Liver Pills will prove to any sufferer they are a boon to women, can be used with perfect confidence by those of delicate constitution.

effectually neutralize the formation of Uric Acid in the blood and prevent any tendency to Bright's Disease or Diabetes. For purifying the Blood and renovating the system. especially in the Spring, one 25 cent box is equal to \$10 worth of any Sarsaparilla or Bitters known. Sold by all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., 45 Lombard Street, Toronto.

One Kiuney-Liver Pill taken weekly will

HOW WOMEN WORK.

And How Their Entry Into Business Life is Regarded.

It will occur to impartial observers that if women are not as persistent in business as men it is because they regard business as a possible stepping stone to something better and higher, while to a man it is the end and aim of existence. A man starts in life as lawyer, merchant, doctor, architect, clerk or what not; if he be a serious person all his soul is consecrated on the effort to succeed in his calling, and social life, political ambition, even love, are side issues, because he sees no hope for future ease and comfort except by means of that calling. A woman. on the other hand, has always two strings to her bow. Success in the employment at remunerative pay, which probably increases with the years, but, until she grows too old to consider matrimony among the possibilities of life, she never loses sight of the chance that a man may pass her way whom she could love and who could make her a happy wife. Thus with her there is no concentration of potential energy on a single object, but al-ways a withholding from her labors of a reserve force which is only called into play when the man appears on the horizon. There are women whose toil is at least as unceasing as that of menwives who get up early to light the fire and cook breakfast for themselves and and cook breakfast for themselves and their husbands, who despatch the children to school with washed faces, hurry down to the desk where their business is conducted, toil ever figures all day, and when night falls drag their weary legs home to cook the family dinner. Such women work as hard as men and archibit a presistancy many enduring

than the average man can boast of.

But they are probably exceptions.

The average shep girl, saleswoman, milliner, typewriter, bookkeeper er cashier of the female sex is often lack. ing in concentration and abserbing devotion to her work. Other concerns flit across her mind like light clouds skimming the surface of her sky. She thinks of her dress, and whether she can afford a new hat; of a girl with whom she is intimate and whom she secretly hates; of a man whom she has met, of what he said and what he meant ; of party to which she had been invited and of the prospect of her having a good time there. For the moment these topics of thought divert her mind from the business in which she is engaged, and consume some share of her energy. A young man of the same age, unless he is a poor thing, never allows matters of the kind to intervene between him and his business; he is trained to con-

exhibit a persistency more enduring

THINGS WELL SAID.

Francisco Argonaut.

-Pope.

Hatred is the madness of the heart .-Fidelity is seven tenths of business

sider them after business hours.—San

success. - Parton. Haste trips its own heels, and fetters and stops itself.—Seneca, There is an oblique way in reproof which takes of the sharpness of it.

The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.-Milton. Two persons cannot long be friends if they cannot forgive each other's failings .- Bruyere.

His daily prayer, far better under-stood in acts than words, was simply doing good,-Whittier. If there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be

by what he gives .- South. The old scriptural sobriety was effectual doing; asoetic sobriety is effectual duliness.—H. W. Beecher. If any man seek for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth, and

he will find both.—Horace Mann. Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the cowardice to own it.—Rochester. It is much safer to reconcile an enemy than to conquer him ; victory may deprive him of his poison, but reconcilia-tion of his will.—Feltham.

Whatsoever that be within us that feels, thinks, deserves, and animates, is something celestial, divine, and, con-sequently, imperishable.—Aristotle.

Are We Well-Mannered? I suppose no one of us likes to be told that we are not well-mannered. Yet, what one of us is free from all charge

what one of us is free from all charge of misconduct? I do not refer to those lapses from etiquette which are the result of ignorance of those unwritten rules of society which every community makes for itself, but to a disregard of those social laws which have their foundation in character. And, after foundation in character. And, after all, how many of the much sneered at ordinances which politeness lays upon us are really founded on deep and noble principles? Courtesy is but the expression of kindness. Table manners are much transgressed, not simply by eating with the knife and drinking from the macor, not be affonding the taste, but by wounding the heart by saventile and contemptuous remarks thoughtlessly uttered, and quite as often, by indifference and inattention. One may say that the heart should not be wounded so easily, but if the heart be hardened so that it do not feel wounds, it will soon become too hard to less and express sympathy.—Mrs. Layman Albert. ndation in character. And, after

Advertise in The Warder.



GOMFORT

IN CORSETS

Can only be obtained by wearing No. 391 "Improved All-Featherbone Corsets." No side steels to break, hurt or rust.

TRY A PAIR. All First-class Dry Goods Houses Sell Them.

Truly Wonderful Statement!

Investigate It, by Writing to the Mayon Postmaster, any Minister or Citizen of Hartford Olty, Indiana.



South American Medicine Co.

from you May 27th, stating that you and concluded to try one bottle. By had heard of my wonderful recov- the time I had taken one and one-They all said I could not live. I good I can in helping the suffering. got to having spells like spasms, and would lie cold and stiff for a time Will a remedy which can effect after each. At last I lest the use of such a marvellous cure as the above, my body-sould not rice from my bed ours you?

HARPPORD CITY, Blackford County, yor walk a step, and had to be lifted Indiana, Jane 8th, 1898. like a child. Part of the time I could read a little, and one day saw Gentlemen: I received a letter an advertisement of your medicine ery from a spell of sickness of six half bottles I could rise up and take years duration, through the use of a step or two by being helped, and South American Nervine, and asking after I had taken five bottles in all I for my testimonial. I was near felt real well. The shaking went thirty-five years old when I took away gradually, and I could eat and down with nervous prostration. Our sleep good, and my friends could family physician treated me, but with- scarcely believe it was I. I am sure out benefitting me in the least. My this medicine is the best in the world. nervous system seemed to be entirely I belive it saved my life. I give my shattered, and I constantly had very name and address, so that if anyone severe shaking spells. In addition doubts my statement they can write to this I would have vomiting spells. me, or our postmaster or any citizen, During the years I lay sick, my folks as all are acquainted with my case. had an eminent physician from Day- I am now forty-one years of age, ton, Ohio, and two from Columbus, and expect to live as long as the Ohio, to come and examine me. Lord has use for me and do all the MISS ELLEN STOLTS

DRUGGIST. P. MORGAN.

Agent for Lindsay.