

GLAD EASTER MORN.

THE CHRISTIAN SALUTATION ON THIS GLORIOUS MORNING.

Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Resurrection, and Fashions a Soft, Cool Bandage Out of Easter Flowers for the Broken-hearted—Christ the First Fruit.

Washington, April 8.—The Easter services to-day were attended by immense audiences, and the music prepared in its brilliantly glorious strains the eloquent sermon in commemoration of the resurrection of our Lord.

On this glorious Easter morning, amid the music and the flowers, I give you a Russian meeting Russian in the streets of St. Petersburg. He is a man of the resurrection, "Christ is risen!" and is answered by his friend in salutation, "He is risen indeed!"

Hail Easter morning, flowers! All of them are awake, all of them are full of speech to-day. I bend over one of the lilies and I hear it say: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, they spin not, yet Solomon in all his glory was not as they."

Oh, how bright and how beautiful the flowers, and how much they make me think of Christ and his religion, that brightens our life, brightens our character, brightens our society, brightens the church, brightens everything!

I care not how labyrinthine the mausoleum, or how costly the sarcophagus, or however beautifully parterred the family grounds, we want them all broken up by the Lord of the resurrection. They must come out, Father and mother—they must come out, brother and sister—they must come out.

My friends, I find in the risen Christ a prophecy of our own resurrection, my text setting forth the idea that, as Christ has risen, so His people will rise. He "the first fruits of them that sleep."

He carries a black flag, and he takes no prisoners. He digs a trench across the hemisphere and fills it with the carcasses of nations. Fifty times would the world have been depopulated had not God kept making new generations.

You come to me this morning and say: "If the bodies of the dead are to be raised, how is this and how is that?" And you ask me a thousand questions I am incompetent to answer; but there are a great many things you believe that you are not able to explain.

color? Why, putting a flower seed comes there up a flower of this color? One flower white, another flower yellow, another flower crimson. Why the difference when the seed looks to be very much alike—are very much alike? Explain these things. Explain that wart on the finger. Explain why the oak-leaf is different from the leaf of the hickory.

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection do for the centuries?

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make a resurrection Day? Will it beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and there will be the split of the polished Achaean granite, as well as the plain slab of our fathers."

Oh, how bright and how beautiful the flowers, and how much they make me think of Christ and his religion, that brightens our life, brightens our character, brightens our society, brightens the church, brightens everything!

I care not how labyrinthine the mausoleum, or how costly the sarcophagus, or however beautifully parterred the family grounds, we want them all broken up by the Lord of the resurrection. They must come out, Father and mother—they must come out, brother and sister—they must come out.

My friends, I find in the risen Christ a prophecy of our own resurrection, my text setting forth the idea that, as Christ has risen, so His people will rise. He "the first fruits of them that sleep."

He carries a black flag, and he takes no prisoners. He digs a trench across the hemisphere and fills it with the carcasses of nations. Fifty times would the world have been depopulated had not God kept making new generations.

You come to me this morning and say: "If the bodies of the dead are to be raised, how is this and how is that?" And you ask me a thousand questions I am incompetent to answer; but there are a great many things you believe that you are not able to explain.

of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can set upon your body so that at your will you can open, or your feet walk, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment.

You have noticed, I suppose, in reading the story of the resurrection, that almost every account of the Bible gives the idea that the characteristic of that day will be a great sound, but I know that it will be very loud, but I know it will be very penetrating.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voices that talked into it a year or two before our friends' decease. You touch the lever, and then comes forth the very tones, the very song of the person that breathed into it once but is now departed.

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subordinated and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash away the dirt and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body.

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years, and yet in one sense it is the same body. On my right hand and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at twelve years of age, when disgruntled at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them off and burned them out.

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth, and without a model, God could make a perfect man, surely out of extraordinary dust of mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first.

See the gospel algebra; ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. My friends, what do you say? It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection. There are a great many things you believe that you are not able to explain.

Why, putting down one kind of flower seed comes there up a flower of this color? One flower white, another flower yellow, another flower crimson. Why the difference when the seed looks to be very much alike—are very much alike? Explain these things. Explain that wart on the finger. Explain why the oak-leaf is different from the leaf of the hickory.

EARTH ELECTRICITY.

A WAY TO HARNESS ITS FREE CURRENTS DISCOVERED.

The Serbian Electrician, Nikola Tesla, and His Wonderful and Successful Experiment at Pike's Peak—What It Means If It Can Be Developed.

The world is on the eve of an astounding revelation. The conditions under which we exist will be changed. The end has come to telegraph and telephone monopolies with wires and cables, all the other monopolies that depend on power of any kind will come to a sudden stop.

The scientist-electricians who have for years been trying to master the mystery of electrical earth currents with which the ground beneath your feet is filled, are on the threshold of success.

Nikola Tesla has discovered the secret of the electric earth currents of nature, and he will be adapted to the uses of man. He has succeeded in transmitting sound by the currents that make an electric net of the earth.

Monopolies for purveying steam power, too, will be forced to capitulate to free electricity, for with the latter manufacturers will only have to connect their dynamos with the earth current to set their machinery in motion.

Sound travels with amazing speed, but electrical vibrations travel so swiftly that it is difficult to conjure up a figure which will graphically illustrate their speed. Here on the wire, which perhaps convey a vivid and lucid impression, in fancy place yourself at a table with a revolver in one hand and a finger of the other hand on the key of a telegraph instrument connected with a wire that grades into a place to a distance equal to 11,000 miles.

Sound travels 1,100 feet a second, an electrical impulse 138,000 miles a second. If the electrical currents with which the earth is filled can be harnessed and put to work a new era in electricity will have dawned. It is to the mastering of the mysteries of these earth currents and their adaptation to the sciences like Tesla have been striving.

In the course of Tesla's experiments it is reported he found that in the vicinity of large cities there were so many conflicting earth currents that satisfactory results could not be obtained. So he went out to Denver and near there found a better field for experimenting. There he met a friend interested in electrical research. They went to Pike's Peak.

For six or seven years ago Tesla had been afflicted with rheumatism and severe neuralgia in the head. At times I suffered with such pain from "violent headaches, and in my head, but a remedy was not to be found. I had a number of my teeth extracted, without deriving any advantage. My head, however, had a peculiar throbbing in the left side of my body; this was followed by the total loss of sight of the left eye, and great weakness. I became totally unable to do any work about the house and was unable to get to bed on account of my dizziness and general weakness."

ner, using the bread for his own table as well as for cattle. His plan of feeding is to commence with about four pounds per day for each feeding, and gradually increasing the allowance till, when finishing off, eight pounds per day are given. The bread is sliced up with a long slicing knife, similar to that used on small farms for slicing turnips by hand. The farmer or stocker feeds in the highest terms as a cattle food, saying that all cattle are particularly fond of it and grow and feed on it in a most satisfactory manner.

The spring onion is an object of taste in the creation of its ornament, something like genius went to the effort of degree of talent to the copying of the flowers from nature's flowers, and to the further copying of that original copy. Science lent its aid, too, in the matter of the dye; old secrets that belonged once upon a time to the East, are now being brought to light, and the separate parts, from primitive frames to the crowning triumph of these ostrich tips, which first waved in some wild race across African latitudes.

There are large effects in the landscape which even the least careful and least technical observer recognizes as the sign-manual of spring, or summer, or autumn. Such are the budding trees, the greenness of the grass, the bloom of the fruit, and the freshness of the grain are full of promise of future corn and wine. Then follows the deep, dark, sensuous fullness of the foliage of mid-summer; there is a sense of safety in the completed growth of the vegetation, and rest, and a waiting for the harvest. Then the harvest comes, a synonym for ripeness and final completion, and with it is the brilliant, diversified spectrum of the autumn. These things "the may read who runneth."

The nonsetters are the best egg producers. Do not discard a variety as useless after one trial. It is poor economy to stint the feed of growing chickens. The principal point when chickens are to be sold is carliness. Keep a supply of ground bone where the fowls can help themselves. Fresh earth in the poultry quarters for scratching and dusting is indispensable.

When the young chickens seem droopy examine them closely for lice, especially around the throat and under the wings. Their Methods Differed. Mrs. E. Lynn Linton, the novelist, tells how George Henry Loves once characterized Thackeray and Dickens in the way of service to a friend.

According to a southern correspondent, a great, gaunt, colored man entered the express office in a small town and asked if there had been anything received for George Washington. The clerk gave him a knowing look, and said, sharply: "What game are you trying to work on?" This is a companion to the story of the congressman who began an address by saying: "As Daniel Webster says in his great dictionary—'It was Noah who wrote the dictionary.'" Whispered a member at the next desk. "Noah?" replied the speaker, contemptuously. "Nonsense! Noah built the ark!"

At one of the large thread factories where some hundreds of girls are employed a rule has been made that they shall wear only buttoned shoes. It was found that those who wore buttoned shoes stopped their work a number of times each day to tie the laces. The rule was constantly being evaded. In the case of one girl the minutes lost would not have been of any great consequence, but when it came to deducting the same amount of time for each of the five or three hundred, it was found that the daily loss was considerable.

UNDER OATH. The following testimony of Margaret Patterson, given under oath before a Notary Public, marks the most wonderful case in the history of any medicine.

"For six or seven years ago I had been afflicted with rheumatism and severe neuralgia in the head. At times I suffered with such pain from 'violent headaches, and in my head, but a remedy was not to be found. I had a number of my teeth extracted, without deriving any advantage. My head, however, had a peculiar throbbing in the left side of my body; this was followed by the total loss of sight of the left eye, and great weakness. I became totally unable to do any work about the house and was unable to get to bed on account of my dizziness and general weakness."

"I consulted four different physicians, who attended me, and they told me that they would do what they could, but that I would never become well again. About two months ago I began using the medicine being put up by Dr. J. C. Williams, M.P. of this city, and now known as a Cystitis Cure, and am now taking the fourth bottle of it. Before I started the first bottle I noticed a great improvement in my condition. I have now recovered the use of my eyes, my head and my hearing, and my general health is such that I am now able to do my usual work. I feel as if I had a new life, and I am now able to do my usual work. I feel as if I had a new life, and I am now able to do my usual work. I feel as if I had a new life, and I am now able to do my usual work."

DEADLY SPRING! IF YOU SUFFER FROM

Spring Complaints, use SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA. It is the best spring medicine to be had anywhere. Scott's is pleasant to take, mild and gentle in its action, and an absolute cure for Scarcia, Gout, Constipation, Scrofula, La Grippe, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Female Troubles, Nervousness, Chronic Headache, Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach; Syphilis, Skin Diseases arising from impure blood or a disorganized system, and

Gatarrhal Stomach Troubles.

Mr. Joseph Morrow, Merchant, of Fullerton, Ont., writes: "William Cornish says that Scott's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine he ever tried. His son William who works for a farmer was laid up and unable to work. His system was generally run down. One bottle of Scott's Sarsaparilla cured him immediately." For further facts write either Mr. Morrow or Mr. Cornish, personally. Then

Scott's Sarsaparilla

All dealers, \$1.00 per large bottle. USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR

Miss Mitchell's Grand Millinery Opening

New stock just opened out. Grandest display of Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, etc., Dress and Mantle Goods, Gloves and Fancy Goods, ever shown in Lindsay.

She invites the public to inspect her goods on THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, 26th, 27th and 28th, also THURSDAY EVENING of next week.

Dress and Mantle making done in the latest styles. We guarantee satisfaction. Be sure and come.

MISS MITCHELL. Shop over Mr. A. Campbell's Grocery, Kent Street.

BELL SEWING MACHINES. OF BEST MAKES, AT LOWEST PRICES AND EASY TERMS. J. J. WETHERUP. Cor. Sussex & Peel Sts.

Suit you exactly, Sir! I picked him up from a man who knew nothing about a horse. The neighbors said he was "hard to keep." I knew where the trouble was. His hair stood on end like the feathers on a Poland hen. His hide was so tight that the slip of your hand or his sounded like the beat of a drum. He was so thin you could see him only when he was "braided on." Yes Sir! Brought him home under a blanket—was ashamed to be seen with him—gave him Dick's Blood Purifier and now after six weeks just see him. Yes Sir—just six weeks—You can't beat Dick's, it simply puts an animal right. Its worth dollars where it costs cents. You can get it from druggists or at general stores but if they don't have it don't let them palm off something else on you—because you can send 50 cents to Dick & Co., P. O. Box 432, Montreal and they will send you a trial package—post paid.

STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW TO THE MARK. In all diseases that affect humanity there is some weak link in the chain of health, some spot that is the seat of the trouble. It may be the liver, it may be the stomach; perhaps it is the bowels or the kidneys; most likely it is the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters goes straight to that spot, strengthens the weak link in the chain, removes the cause of the disease, and restores health, because it acts with cleansing force and curative power upon the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood.

BLOOD BITTERS is the only remedy that will positively remove all blood poisons. In ulcers, abscesses, scrofula, scrofulous swellings, skin diseases, blotches, old sores, etc., B.B.B. should be applied externally, as well as taken internally according to directions.

JOB WORK of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office. ADVERTISE IN THE WARDER