

CELESTIAL HELP AND SYMPATHY.

EVERY CHRISTIAN HAS A LION IN THE WAY TO FIGHT.

But There is One Always Ready and Willing to Assist Him in the Combat—Some of the Wild Animals That Are Devouring Human Souls.

EV. DR. TALMAGE preached this stirring discourse to a very large congregation from the twin texts: I Cor. 15:32: "I have fought with the beasts at Ephesus."

Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis Pass, or through the Mont Cenis Tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins in the world—the Amphitheatre. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle.

The gala-day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Men, women and children, senators and great men and small, thousands upon thousands come.

Sometimes the audience came to see a race; sometimes to see gladiators fight each other, until the people, compassionating the gladiators, would throw thumbs down as an appeal that the vanquished be spared; and sometimes the combat was wild, wild, wild, and the audience would cheer and shout and roar and yell.

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years; but this strong of body and thirsty of soul, you have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine-flask.

But why specify, when every man and woman has a lion to fight, that there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out; for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you have let the lion eat you up.

They gave to the men in the arena, the lion to fight, shouting until all up and down his voice is heard: "Fear not, I will help thee! I will strengthen thee by the right hand of my power!"

In the olden times, food to thicken their blood, so that it would flow slowly, and that for a longer time the people might gloat over the scene.

Once in the ancient amphitheatre a lion with one paw caught the combatant by the hand, and with the other paw caught his shield. The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast.

I look again, and see the angelic gallery. There they are: the angel that swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the angel that stood upon the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable.

Now, bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." The angel, with his feet against a stone, Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shall thou trample under foot.

Though the arena be crowded with temptations, we shall, with the angelic help, strike them down in the name of our God and leap on their fallen carcasses. O bending throng of bright angelic faces, and swift wings, and lightning foot I hail you, to-day, from the dust and struggle of the arena.

So in that gallery, prophetic and apostolic, they cannot keep their peace. Daniel cries out: "Thy God will deliver thee from the mouth of the lions!" David exclaims: "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved." Isaiah calls out: "Fear not! I am with thee! Be not dismayed!" Paul exclaims: "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!"

What, are they all looking? This night we answer back the salutation they give and cry: "Hail! sons and daughters of the firm!" I see another gallery, that of eminent Christians, which strikes me strangely in the mixing in companionship of those who on earth are so far apart.

had no music before they went up, they would have started the singing. And there, the band of missionaries: David Abel, taking of China; redeemed; and John Souder, of India saved; and David Brainerd, of the aborigines evangelized; and Miss Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for Burma took heaven by violence! All the Christians are looking into the arena. Our struggle is nothing to them! Do we, in Christ's cause, suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland by night. They sweltered in the tropics. Do we

get fatigued? They fainted, with arms to care for them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They were anathematized. And they look from the gallery and see us falling in the presence of the lions. I seem to hear Isaac Watts addressing us in his old hymn, only a little changed: Most you be carried to the skies in chariot of glory.

While Charles Wesley, the Methodist, breaks forth in his favorite words, a little varied: A charge to keep you have, A God to glorify; A never-dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky!

I look again and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries have heard of; but these we knew. Oh! how familiar their faces! They sat at our tables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have they forgotten us? Those fathers and mothers started us on the road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? And those children, do they look on with stolid indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle for eternity? Nay; I see that child running its hand over my brow and saying, "Father, do not fret; 'Mother, do not worry.' They remember the day they left us. They remember the agony of the last farewell through Bethlehem, until the child awoke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of heaven, and serenaded the new-born world wrapped in swaddling clothes of light.

Now, bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." The angel, with his feet against a stone, Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shall thou trample under foot.

Though the arena be crowded with temptations, we shall, with the angelic help, strike them down in the name of our God and leap on their fallen carcasses. O bending throng of bright angelic faces, and swift wings, and lightning foot I hail you, to-day, from the dust and struggle of the arena.

So in that gallery, prophetic and apostolic, they cannot keep their peace. Daniel cries out: "Thy God will deliver thee from the mouth of the lions!" David exclaims: "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved." Isaiah calls out: "Fear not! I am with thee! Be not dismayed!" Paul exclaims: "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!"

What, are they all looking? This night we answer back the salutation they give and cry: "Hail! sons and daughters of the firm!" I see another gallery, that of eminent Christians, which strikes me strangely in the mixing in companionship of those who on earth are so far apart.

had no music before they went up, they would have started the singing. And there, the band of missionaries: David Abel, taking of China; redeemed; and John Souder, of India saved; and David Brainerd, of the aborigines evangelized; and Miss Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for Burma took heaven by violence! All the Christians are looking into the arena. Our struggle is nothing to them! Do we, in Christ's cause, suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland by night. They sweltered in the tropics. Do we

CAN FARMING BE MADE TO PAY?

A PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE THAT PROVES THAT IT CAN.

Average Results Quadrupled by Wise Efforts—Suggestion for Co-operative Effort—How It Would Affect a Whole County.

How can the ordinary farm be made to pay? This is the pertinent question to which Mr. M. McPherson, M.P.P. for Glangary, essays a reply in a letter published in The Farmer's Advocate.

The total value of the hay, corn, grain and straw was \$3386, making the net value of the summer's work \$5,226.55. In the winter was used in supplying food for unproductive cattle and horses. Not all, however, as a net profit was derived from feeding.

Extraordinary Results. The significance of this last statement from the fact that he has attained the object toward which he has labored. But its full bearing can only be appreciated by a comparison is made between the results obtained per acre according to this showing and the averages in his own county.

Having these results in mind, and mindful too, that only a few years ago his farm was one of the average class, Mr. McPherson suggests that either separately or in combination, the Ontario and Dominion Governments institute experiments along the lines suggested for the improvement of his own property.

Looking upon only an illustration of the possibility of individual success in farming Mr. McPherson's letter would possess elements of interest equal to any of the kind. The Globe, when to this is added the suggestion that the aggregate wealth of the province might be developed and increased by similar means, one is prompted to compare the known present conditions in a limited area with what they would be were these things made possible to that area with similar success.

The County of Halton is one whose land is of average fertility and generally below the average of size. Its principal crops in 1895 were fall wheat, oats, hay, peas, corn, and potatoes. The total area assessed land is 248,833 acres, of which 168,423 are cleared.

four creameries that were in the county, the probability is that the revenue from the 23,221 acres of pasture lands did not exceed on the average the revenue from the area under crop.

Advantages of Co-operation. In addition to the enormous addition to the fertility of the soil if the gross output reaches eight and a half millions of dollars a year, or a little better than \$7000 a year for each 125-acre farm, the present total value is from \$5000 to \$6000.

Advantages of Co-operation. In addition to the enormous addition to the fertility of the soil if the gross output reaches eight and a half millions of dollars a year, or a little better than \$7000 a year for each 125-acre farm, the present total value is from \$5000 to \$6000.

Advantages of Co-operation. In addition to the enormous addition to the fertility of the soil if the gross output reaches eight and a half millions of dollars a year, or a little better than \$7000 a year for each 125-acre farm, the present total value is from \$5000 to \$6000.

Advantages of Co-operation. In addition to the enormous addition to the fertility of the soil if the gross output reaches eight and a half millions of dollars a year, or a little better than \$7000 a year for each 125-acre farm, the present total value is from \$5000 to \$6000.

Advantages of Co-operation. In addition to the enormous addition to the fertility of the soil if the gross output reaches eight and a half millions of dollars a year, or a little better than \$7000 a year for each 125-acre farm, the present total value is from \$5000 to \$6000.

Advantages of Co-operation. In addition to the enormous addition to the fertility of the soil if the gross output reaches eight and a half millions of dollars a year, or a little better than \$7000 a year for each 125-acre farm, the present total value is from \$5000 to \$6000.



SOFT WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE. HORNS BROS. Lindsay Woolen Mills.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

CHEAPER THAN EVER, GOODS SOLD BELOW COST.

We also hold on hand a large stock of Dress and Mantle Goods; also Trimmings for same. FANCY GOODS. We also do Dress and Mantle Making in the very Latest Styles. GIVE US A CALL.

Advantages of Co-operation. In addition to the enormous addition to the fertility of the soil if the gross output reaches eight and a half millions of dollars a year, or a little better than \$7000 a year for each 125-acre farm, the present total value is from \$5000 to \$6000.

Advertise in The Warder.

The largest Circulation of any Paper in the Midland District.

WINTER GOODS ARE MOVING

but they must go faster.

If its an ULSTER, FUR CAP, FELT BOOTS, SHAWLS, UNDERCLOTHING OR SOCKS AND RUBBERS that you are likely to need the quality, assortment and prices will interest you.

Hogg Bros.

of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office.

JOB WORK

of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office.

GRANITE WARE AND STOVES.

Granite Cups and Saucers, Granite Plates for Children, Granite Tea Pots, Granite Coffee Pots, Hanging Lamps, Nickel Plated Tea Pots, Nickel Plated Coffee Pots.

BOXALL'S LINDSAY.