DR. TALMAGE GLORIES N THIS RE-LIGION OF BLOOD.

He Explains the Theory of Vicarious Sacrifice-The Blood of Christ-Cases of Substitution-Life For Life-Suffering For Others a Frequent Occurrence.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Sunday preached from the text Hebrews ix, 22, "Without shedding of blood is no remission." John G. Whittier, the last of the great school of American poets that made the ast quarter of a century brilliant, asked in the White Mountains, one mornafter prayers, in which I had given ing after prayers, in which I had at the out Cowper's famous hymn about the out Gowper's famous hymn about the "fountain filled with blood," "Do you really believe there is a literal application really blood of Christ to the soul?" My of the blood of Christ to the soul?" negative reply then is my negative reply now. The Bible statement agrees with all physicians, and all scientists, in saying that the blood is the life, and in the Christian religion it means simply that Christ's life was given for our life. Hence all this talk of men who say the Bible story of blood is disgusting and that they don't want what they call a "slaughter house religion" only their incapacity or unwillingness to look through the figure of speech toward the thing signified. The blood that, on the darkest Friday the world ever saw, coxed or trickled or poured from the brow, and the side and the hands, and the feet of the illustrious sufferer, back of Jerusalem, in a few hours coagulated dried up and forever disappeared, and if man had depended on the applica-tion of the literal blood of Christ there would not have been a soul saved for the

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ast 18 centuries.
In order to understand this red word In order to understand this red word of my text we only have to exercise as much common-sense in religion as we do in everything else. Pang for pang, hunger for hunger, fatigue for fatigue, tear for tear, blood for blood, life for life, we see every day Hlustrated. The act of substitution is no novelty, although I hear men talk as though the idea of Christ's suffering substituted for our suffering were something abnormal, someunfering were something abnormal, something odd, something widely eccentric, a solitary episode in the world's history, when I could take you out into this city, and before sundown point you to 500 cases of substitution and voluntary suffering of one in behalf of another.

At 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon will be no difficult thing for you to find men who, by their looks, show you that they are overworked. They are prema-turely old. They are hastening rapidly among the places of business or toil. turely old. They are hastening rapidly toward their decease. They have gone through crises in business that shattered their nervous system and pulled on the brain. They have a shortness of breath and a pain in the back of the head, and at night an insomnia that alarms them. Why are they drudging at business early and late? For fun? No; it would be difficult to exact any amusement out of that exhaustion. Because they are avaricious? In many cases no. Because their own personal expenses are lavish? No; a few hundred dollars would meet all their wants. The simple fact is the all their wants. The simple fact is the man is enduring all that fatigue and exasperation and wear and tear to keep his home prosperous. There is an invisible line reaching from that store, from that bank, from that shop, from that scaffolding, to a quiet scene a few blocks array, and there is the secret of blocks away, and there is the secret of that business endurance. He is simply the champion of a bonesteal, for which the champion of a homesteal, for which he wins bread and wardrobe and education and prosperity, and in such battle 10,000 men fall. Of ten business men whom I bury nine die of overwork for others. Some sudden disease finds them others. Some sudden disease finds them with no power of resistance, and they will be a substitute that the crash of his brazen armor like an explosion at Hell brazen armor like an explosion with no power of resistance, and they are gone. Life for life, blood for blood.

Substitution! hour when slumber is most uninterrupted and most profound, walk amid the dwelling houses of the city. Here and there you will find a dim light because it is the household custom to keep a subdued light burning, but most of the houses from base to top are as dark as though uninhabited. A merciful God house gott forth the archange of sleep. ed and most profound, walk amid the side on the window casement is a glass or pitcher containing food for a sick yonder is a clear light consequent is a glass side on the window casement is a glass side on the window casement is a glass or pitcher containing food for a sick or pitcher containing food for a sick or pitcher containing food for a sick of Christ because he was cast out by of Christ because he was a deliverer from bondage, cause he was cast out by his breather. of the stormy sea in which he threw himself, and she prays and weeps, each prayer and sob ending with a kiss of the pale cheek. By dint of kindness she pale cheek. By dint of kindness she gets the little one through the ordeal. After it is all over the mother is taken down. Brain or nervous fever sets in, and one day she leaves the convalescent child with a mother's blessing and goes the forscok a throng and set down on the forscok a throng and set down. buried three children with the same dischild with a mother's blessing and goes up to join the three in the kingdom of heaven. Life for life. Substitution! The fact is that there are an uncounted got them fairly started up the flowering slope of boyhood and girlhood, have only strength enough left to die. They fade away. Some call it consumption, some call it nervous prostration, some call it intermittent or malarial indisposition, but I call it martyrdom of the domestic circle. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

enough to see a son get on the wrong road, and his former kindness becomes rough reply when she expresses anxiety about him. But she goes right on, looking carefully after his apparel, remembering his every birthday with some me-mento, and, when he is brought home, worn out with dissipation, nurses him fill he gets well, and starts him again and hopes and expects and prays and counsels and suffers until her strength gives out and she falls. She is going,

About 36 years ago there went forth from our northern and southern homes bundreds of thousands of men to do battrundreds of thousands of men to do batthe for their country. All the poetry of
war soon vanished and left them nothing but the terrible prose. They waded
knee-deep in mud; they slept in snowbanks; they marched till their cut feet
tracked the earth; they were swindled
out of their bonest rations and lived on
ment not fit for a dog; they had jaws all
tractured, and eyes extinguished, and
humbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle and got it not. They were homesick, and received no message from their loved ones. ceived no message from their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendants on their obsequies. No one but the infinite God who knows everything, knows the ten-thousandth part of the length and breadth and depth and height of the anguish of the northern and southern battlefields. Why did these fathers leave their children and

go to the front and why did these youn men, postponing the marriage day, start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died.

Life for life. Blood for blood. Sub-

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the southern the doctors who fell in the southern epidemics. Why go? Were there not enough sick to be attended in these northern latitudes? Oh, yes! But the doctor puts a few medical books in his valies and some vials of medicine and leaves his patients here in the hands of other physicians and takes the rail train. Before he gets to the infected region he passes crowded rail trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and affrighted appulations. He arrives in a city over Before he gets to the infected region he passes crowded rail trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and affrighted populations. He arrives in a city over which a great horror is brooding. He goes from couch to couch, feeling of the pulse and studying symptoms and prescribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow physician says: "Doctor, you had better go home and rest. You look miscrable." But he cannot rest while so many are suffering. On and on until some morning finds him in a delirium in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go and look after those patients. He is told to lie down, but he fights his attendants until he falls back and is weaker and down, but he lights his attendants until he falls back and is weaker and weaker, and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb, and only the fith part of a newspaper line tells us of his sacrifice, his name just mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the farthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of Him who said, "I was sick, and ye visited me."
Life for life. Blood for blood. Substi-

In the realm of the fine arts there was In the realm of the fine arts there was as remarkable an instance. A brilliant but hypercriticized painter, Joseph William Turner, was met by a volley of abuse from all the art galleries of Europe. His paintings, which have since won the applause of all the civilized nations—"The Fifth Plague of Egypt."
"Fishermen on a Lee Shore in Squally Weather," "Calais Pier," "The Sun Rising Through Mist," and "Dido Building Carthage"—were then targets for critics to shoot at. In defense of this outrageously abused man, a young author of 24 years, just one year out of college, came forth with his pen and wrote the ablest and most famous essays on art that the forth with his pen and wrote the ablest and most famous essays on art that the world ever saw, or ever will see—John Ruskin's "Modern Painters." For 17 years this author fought the battles of the maltreated artist, and after, in poverty and broken-heartedness, the painter had died, and the public tried to undo their cruelties toward him by giving him a big funeral and burial in St. Paul's Cathedral, his old-time friend took out of thedral, his old-time friend took out of a tin box 19,000 pieces of paper containing drawings by the old painter, and through many weary and uncompensated months assorted and arranged them for public observation. People say John Ruskin in his old days is cross, misanthropic and morbid. Whatever he may do that he ought not to do, and whatever he may say that he ought not to ever he may say that he ought not to say between now and his death, he will leave this world insolvent as far as it has any capacity to pay this author's pen for its chivalric and Christian defense of a poor painter's pencil. John Ruskin for William Turner. Blood for blood.

Substitution! What an exacting principle this which leads one to suffer for another! Nothing so kindles enthusiasm, or awakens alognomes on chimes profits conto eloquence, or chimes poetic canto, or moves nations. The principle is the dominant one in our religion—Christ the martyr, Christ the celestial hero, Christ the defender, Christ the substitute. No new principle, for it was as old as huthe altar, and no hand arrests the sharp edges of laceration and death, and the At 1 o'clock to-merrow morning, the universe shivers and quakes and recoils

and groans at the horror.
All good men have for centuries been has sent forth the archangel of sleep, and he puts his wings over the city. But yonder is a clear light burning, and out chisedec a type of Christ because he delivered his own family from the deluge, Mel-chisedec a type of Christ because he had a predecessor or successor, Joseph a type of Christ because he was cast out by

His own footstool. He came from the top of glory to the bottom of humiliation and changed a circumference seranumber of mothers who, after they have navigated a large family of children through all the diseases of infancy and got them fairly started up the flowering them fairly started the flowering that the diseases of infancy and got them fairly started to the flowering them. The flowering the flowering the flowering that there are an uncounted that the flowering that the floweri they; by starry thrones, Himself more lustrous; past larger worlds to smaller worlds; down stairs of fragments, and from cloud to cloud, and through tree tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust shoulders under our burdens and take the lances of pain through His vi-tals, and wrapped Himself in all the Or perhaps the mother lingers long agonies which we desire for our misdo-nough to see a son get on the wrong ings, and stood on the splitting decks of foundering vessel amid the drenching surf of the sea, and passed midnights on the mountains amid wild beasts of prey, and stood at the point where all earthly and infernal hostilities charged on Him at once with their keen sabers-

our substitute! our substitute!

When did attorney ever endure so much for a pauper client, or physician for the patient in the lazaretto, or mother for the child in membranous croup, as Christ for us, as Christ for you, as Christ for me? Shall any man or woman this in this audience, who has ever gives out and she falls. She is going, and attendants bend over her pillow and ask her if she has any message to leave, and she makes great effort to say something, but out of three or four minutes of indistinct utterance they can eatch but three words, "My poor boy!" The simple fact is she died for him. Life for life. Substitution!

About 36 years ago there went forth which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of which was lifted out of all the ages of the control of the which was lifted out of all the ages of eternity as most conspicuous when Christ gathered up all the sins of those to be redeemed under His one arm and all His sorrows under His other arm and said: "I will atone for these under My right arm and will heal all those under My left arm. Strike Me with all thy glittering shafts, O eternal justice! Roll over Me with all thy surges, ye oceans of sorrow!" And the thunderbolts struck of sorrow!" And the thunderbolts struck rolled up from beneath, hurricane after hurricane, and cyclone after cyclone, and then there in presence of heaven and then there in presence of heaven and

then there in presence of heaven and earth and hell—yea, all worlds witnessing—the price, the bitter price, the transcendant price, the awful price, he gloriscendant price, the awful price, he gloriscendant price, the awful price, he gloriscendant price, was paid that sets us free.

That is what Paul means, that is what I mean, that is what all those who have ever had their heart changed mean by blood. I glory in this religion of blood. I am thrilled as I see the suggestive color in sacramental cup, whether it be of burnished silver set on cloth immaculately white, or rough hewn from wood set on table in log hut, meeting house of the wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Lavitiene is the most content with overeating himself he wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Lavitiene is the most content with overeating himself he wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Lavitiene is the most content with overeating himself he wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Lavitiene is the most content with overeating himself he wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Lavitiene is the most content with overeating himself he wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Lavitiene is the most content with struck and the exaggerate his powers for mischief and exaggerate his p

THE BRIVESH ASSOCIATION.

so much the Old Testament as the New

Now I see why the destroying angel passing over Egypt in the night, sparse

sin," and what the old, worn out, decrepit missionary Paul means when, in my text, he cries, "Without shedding of blood is no remission." By that blood

The most exciting and overpowering

day of our summer was the day I spent on the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting

out with the morning train from Brus-sels. we arrived in about an hour on that

cited, accompanied us over the field. There stood the old Hugomont chateau,

Yonder was the ravine of Ohain, where

feated, and their commander cried out:
"Boys, can you think of giving way?
Remember old England!" and the tide

turned, and at 8 o'clock in the evening

the man of destiny, who was called by his troops Old Two Hundred Thousand,

the white horse of the Apocalypse going out against the black horse cavalry of

death, and the battalioust of the demoni ac, and the myrmidons of darkness From 12 o'clock at noon to 3 o'clock in

the afternoon the greatest battle of the

universe went on. Eternal destinies were being decided. All the arrows of

hell pierced our chieftain, and the battleaxes struck Him, until brow and cheek and shoulder and hand and foot were in-

carnadined with oozing life, but He fought on until He gave a final stroke.

and the commander in chief of hell and all his forces fell back in everlasting

ruin, and the victory is ours. And on the mound that celebrates the triumph

bronze or iron or sculptured marble, but two figures of living light, the lion of

Judah's tribe, and the lamb that was

The Salvation Army's Fore gn Work.

eter Hall yesterday by the Salvation Army to celebrate General Booth's birthday and bid farewell to thirty-eight

these, five were bound for India, ten for

South Africa, two for Japan, two for Jamaica, two for British Guiana, two

for the Argentine, and fifteen for the

increases of 400 and 220 respectively,

Tallest in the World. A comparison of the average height

of men in various trades and professions in different countries brings out the fact

that the English, as a nation, are the

Feeding the Laying Hens.

with those which do not produce eggs, for the reason that the layers require

more food than the others, and do not

receive it. Usually when hens do not

lay they are too fat, and should be fed

on foods containing but little grain, and also fed sparingly; consequently, when all the hens are together, the non-pro-ducing hens may become fatter while

thei layers do not receive enough. It does not pay to feed hens that do not give a return for the food consumed.—

Savage Elephanta

for sheer, persistent wickedness commend me to the cold-blooded series of murders

Farm and Fireside.

It is a mistake to keep the laying hens

officers leaving for distant lands.

Two great meetings were held in Ex-

we plant this day two figures not

Some Notable Meetings-Early Days and Story of the Inception and Success of will be a lifelong memory."

This totalled 1773, against 2714 at the Montreal Cathering. blood is no remission." By that blood you and I will be saved or never at all.
Glory be to God that the hills back of Jerusalem was the battlefield on which Christ achieved our liberty!

The British Association is a body that meets once a year in different cities to compare notes and report progress in every conceivable ine of what is compared to the compared of the compared famous spot. A son of one who was in the battle, and who had heard from his father a thousand times the scene re-cited, accompanied us over the field. been held with access in Germany. Englishmen had atended these, and this Englishmen had stended these, and this begot a desire for something of the kind at home. To make a long story short the prime mover in the establishment of the British Association was Sir David Brewster, with shom were associated other eminent scentific men. Among the most active vere Canon Vernon-Harcourt of York, father of Sir William Vernon-Harcourt, leader of the Opposition heat in the present House of Commons, who is a burn Yorkshireman, and There stood the old Hugomont chateau, the walls dented and scratched and broken and shattered by grapeshot and cannon ball. There is the well in which 300 dying and dead were pitched. There is the chapel with the head of the infant Christ shot off. There are the gates at which for many hours English and French armies wrestled. Yonder were the 160 suns of the English and the 250 guns of the French. Yonder the Hanoverian hussars fied for the woods. Yonder was the ravine of Ohain, where tion hest in the present House of Commons, who is a burn Yorkshireman, and Prof. Phillips, at the time of which I write, a young and brilliant curator of the Yorkshire Phiosophical Society.

The great vale of the Ouse, or of York, stretching directly through the centre of the comby, is occupied entirely by the rei sandstone series of rocks. On the east the red sandstone is ovenlaid by the Lias, which extends down the valley of the Esk nearly as far as Whitby, in the Lias, and forming the mass of the northeastern hills, rest the series of Bath and Oxford colles. Holderness is entirely a district of submarine torust and of rolled fragments because them wardons and district the magnetia limestone. The grits and limestone form the mountainous the French cavalry, not knowing there was a hollow in the ground, rolled over and down, troop after troop, tumbling into one awful mass of suffering, hoof of kicking horses against brow and breast of captains and colonels and private solutions the human and the hearth ground diers, the human and the beastly groan kept up until, the day after, all was sho-veled under because of the malodor arising in that hot month of June.
"There," said our guide, "the Highland regiments lay down on their faces waitregiments lay down on their faces waiting for the moment to spring apon the foe. In that orehard 2500 men were cut to pieces. Here stood Westington with white lips, and up that noll rode Marshal Ney on his sixth horse, five having been shot under him. Here the ranks of the French broke, and Marshal Ney, with his boot slashed off by a sword, and his hat off, and his face covered with powder and blood, tried to rally his troops as he cried, 'Come and see how a marshal of France dies on the battlefield!' From yonder direction

lies the magnetial limestone. The grits and dimestone form the mountainous and picturesque districts.

These geological formations give a very district character to the several divisions of Yorkshire which meet at the city of York. The West Riding, by far the largest and nost populous, has become one of the geat manufacturing districts of England, owing, in a great measure, to the presence of coal and from in great abundance. These are the principal natural productions of Yorkshire.

see how a marshal of France dies on the battlefield! From yonder direction Grouchy was expected for the French re-enforcement, but he came not. Around those woods Blucher was looked for to reinforce the English, and just in time he came up. Yonder is the field where Napoleon stood, his arms through the reins of the horse's bridle, dazed and insane, trying to go back." Scene from a battle that went on from 25 minutes to 12 o'clock, on the 18th of June, until 4 o'clock, when the English seemed defeated, and their commander cried out: The minor natural products of the county are the lad of Swaledade and Nidderdale; the jet from the cliffs near Whitby; alum from the same neighborhood; black and grey marble found in vast quantities abroughout Nidderdale and Dentdale. Here was the opening field, which has since estended to the whole of the two hemisphesss, and anto Mars—"up among

the little stars, and sailing round the Prof. Phillips was born with the cen-Welsh descent though born in England. In the spring of 1824 he heard a course of lectures in York by his uncle, "Strata. turned away with broken heart, and the fate of centuries was decided. No wonder a great mound has been raised there, hundreds of feet high—a mound at the expense of millions of dollars and many research Smith." This was the starting point in Phillips' career. His extensive knowledge lars and many years rising—and on the top is the great Belgian lion of bronze and a grand old lion it is, but our great of natural science and especially of fos-sils was now turned to account. He accepted engagements in the principal Waterloo was in Palestine. There came a day when all hell rode up, led by Apol-Yorkshire towns to arrange their muse-

lyon, and the captain of our salvation confronted them alone. The rider on the white horse of the Apocalypse going

Totaline toward to a strange current our salvation that the collections.

York became his residence, where he was appointed keeper of the Yorkshire Museum and secretary of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society. From this centre he extended his operations through the principal cities of England. He was one of the active minds who organized the British Association. He became the assistance general secretary, a post of great labor and corresponding usefulness, which he held for upwards of 30 years. He filled many offices, Professor of Geology in King's College, London, on the Geological Survey of Great Britain, Professor of Geology in the Uni-

tain, Professor of Geology in the University of Oxford.

This post was singularly congenial to him, and he held it up to the time of his death, which was almost tragic in its suddenness. He dined at All Souls' College, April 23, 1874, and in retiring slipped and fell headlong down a flight of steps. Paralysis at once ensured and he expired on the afternoon of the next day.

Prof. Phillips never was ill in 30 years. He acknowledged that on four occasions he had neuralgia, and that the only operations akin to surgical performed in

operations akin to surgical performed in this time was the drawing of a tooth and the cutting of a corn!

In 1864 Prof. Phillips was President of the British Association. He was distinguished for the sweetness and cheerfulness of his temper. He was a very pleasant and able speaker. His sympathies were active in the whole domain of success. He contained largely to astronomical literature as well as to meteorology. He wrote "The Geology of Yorkshire," and "Rivers, Mountains and Sea Coast of Yorkshire," two standard books. United States. General Booth, who presided, said in the evening that the army was in vigorous health, though of course, there was some shrinkage and feebleness in some of the extremities. In the whole world there were now 12, 555 paid officers and 3767 corps, showing and 2090 outposts, an increase of 200. Their social institutions for feeding and ard books. clothing the poor and caring for the vicious numbered 371.—London Times.

The Earl of Rosse, the eminent astronomer, was born in York in the first year of the present century. His fond-ness for mathematical and mechanical studies was developed at an early age. The charms of science weaned him from parliamentary and all other pursuits that interfered with their supremacy. He erected in the grounds of his castle tallest men in the world. It has been found that the English professional classes, who are the tallest adult males, average 5 feet 9 1-4 inches. Next on the an observatory for which instruments were made under his special direction. The most important was the enormous reflecting telescope which cost £15,000. It had an aperture of 6 feet and a focus list come the males of all classes of the United States. Most European nations average for the adult male 5 feet 5 inches, but the Austrians, Spaniards and Portuguese fall a trifle short of this standard.—Pittsburg Dispatch. of 53 feet. At the time it was the most powerful reflector in the world, and was of special use in resolving nebulae, for which it was in a great measure de-

He was President of the Royal Society, President of the British Association, and delivered valuable addresses at its various meetings. For the last six years of his life he was Chancellor of the University of Dublin.

The British Association's inaugural meeting was the successful launching of the gallant ship which has amid shoals and breakers steered steadily onward for

Memorable was its jubilee meeting in York in 1881. The first public expression of a desire to hold one of the meetings of the British Association in Canada was made at York in 1881. Caphain Bedford Pim gave notice that at the meeting in Southampton in 188 he would move that the British Association meet in Canada. A good many eiephant stories are going the rounds, says The London News apropos of the Walston mammoth. But

would move that the British Association meet in Canada.

The Marquis of Lorne, then Governor-General of Canada, was much interested in the proposition and wrote heartily endorsing it. The other competitors for 1884 were Aberdeen, Birmingham and Nottingham. Montreal was favorite, and after close voting, won.

Much doubt on the part of many members was felt as to the propriety of holding a meeting beyond the limits of the United Kingdom. The legality of the decision was unsuccessfully raised. Five hundred members signified a year in advance their intention to be present at the Montreal meeting. The total number who crossed the Atlantic and registered at the society's rooms was 910.

The new departure provoked hostile me to the cold-blooded series of murders committed by a regular Jack the Ripper among elephants, described by the late Sir Samuel Baker. One night he broke his fetters, killed his mahout and fled to the jungle. He was a most cultured animal, but the education of many years only served to sharpen his intellect and organizate his powers for mischief and The new departure provoked hostile criticism. The Times predicted that the year 1884 would be a blank as re-

sense they will be listened to an the same, and with the same degree of in-

telligent appreciation."

Many British journalists accompanied
the scientists, and artists of The Illustrated London News and The Graphic. GREAT SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION.

GREAT SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION.

GREAT SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION.

Some Notable Meetings—Early Days and steamers by the Canadian Pacific Rail-Worthy Pioneer Members Recalled - Rocky Mountains and back some 57.9)

> Southport in the previous year. The four largest attendances up to the Montreal meeting had been: Liverpool, 2878; Glasgow, 2774; York, 2557; Newcastleon-Tyne, 2400.
>
> The 1773 at Montreal was thus made up: Old life members, 235; new life members, 20; old annual members, 318;

new annual members, 215; associate members, 825; day associate members, 74; foreign members, 26; honarary members, 60.

Many papers of much interest to Canadians and the visitors were read.

Edmund Wragge and Alan Macdougall.

Edmund Wragge and Alan Macdougall.
Toronto contributed a joint paper on
"Land and Water Transportation." William Hamilton Merritt, also of Toronto,
expatiated on "The Minerals of Canada." The banking system of Canada
was explained by George Hague of the
Merchants Rank, and there were many
papers on Canadian Agriculture and
Fisheries.

A Dominion Government appropriation
of £20,000, subsequently an additional
\$5000; the Montreal civic grant of
\$5000; free ocean telegraphy; 300 free
passes from the Canadian Pacific Railway for a trip to the Rocky Mountains;
vice-regal patronage; side trips to Que-

way for a unp to the Rocky Mountains; vice-regal patronage; side trips to Quebec, Ottawa, Toronto, Lake Memphremagog and other places of interest, scientific and otherwise.

All's well that ends well. Sir Wilham Dawson—for such he became during the meetings, Lord Lansdowne anmouncing the conferment of knightheed. nouncing the conferment of knighthood—stated at the closing meeting that \$1500

This year the association meets in To-

WHERE CLAY PIPES ARE MADE. Braseley, England, Where One Family

the sixteenth century. With the introduction of tobacco came the need of tobacco pipes, as before tobacco smoking began the smoking of herbs and leaves even for medicinal purposes was not at all general. It is stated that at Braseley, in Shropshire, the first clay pipes were made; and, although many pipes were made; and, although many are made in Glasgow and elsewhere, yet the Braseley clay pipes are the known among old smokers the world over, and their manufacture is still conmakers.

always has been obtained from Devon and Cornwall, the absence of coal in these districts and the abundance of it in Braseley having offered sufficient insupported by rings of pipe clay placed one upon the other as the kiln became filled; the result was that at least 20 per cent. were warped or broken in the

At the present time the preliminary preparations of the clay are made by men, but the most delicate part is almost entirely intrusted to the hands of women. The pipes are placed in "sag-gers," to be burned after the Dutch mode, and from 350 to 400 gross in one kiln are not an uncommon quantity. The

The flesh of the elephant is eaten in Caucasian race agree that one part of the elephant's carcass, when properly cooked, is a succulent dish that will regale the most delicate taste. This part, very strangely, is the first joint of the leg below the knee, which one would suppose to be the toughest portion of the animal. To prepare the joint, a hole three feet deep is dug in the earth and the sides of it are baked hard by means of large live coals. Most of the coals are then taken out, and the elephant's foot is placed in the rude oven. The hole is then filled with dirt, tightly The hole is then filled with dirt, tightly packed, and a blazing fire is built, on top, which is kept replenished for three hours. The foot is thus evenly baked. and when done, instead of strong, tough meat fiber, it is a gelatinous consistency; that may be eaten with a spoon.-Public

The Folly of School Examinations. The promotion examination is a test of memory rather than of power. It may show some things that the pupil does not know, but it cannot show what the pupil does know; it destroys and prevents broad and intelligent teaching, makes of the teacher a grind, and turns out pupils by machinery. It forces pupils to go over far more work than they can grasp or understand, and it causes many to leave school. It brings senseless worry to the nervous, who often fail to pass, while the less worthy succeed. It is, moreover, a great temporary to the senseless worthy succeed. succeed. It is, moreover, a great temptation to deceit. It demands one-third more time than is necessary to impart to the size better the same knowledge and to give better training. It puts a premium not upon the work done day by day during the year, but upon the amount of "stuffing" that can be done at the end of the term. These are a few of the many reasons why it has been condemned as a moral injustice to pupils and teachers, and as one of the greatest of educational blunders.-Atlantic for June.

Somebody has discovered that ponga-is an excellent material for lounging robes, and summer house gowns generally. Pongee launders well and is attractively fresh.

THE JUBILEE HYMN. By the Bishop of Wakefield. O KING OF KINGS.

Oh, King of Kings, Whose reign of old
Hath been from everiasting.
Before Whose throne their crowns of gold
The white-robed saints are casting;
While all the shining courts on high
With Angel songs are ringing,
Oh, let Thy children venture nigh,
Their lowly homage bringing.

For every heart, made glad by Thee, With thankful praise is swelling: And every tongue, with joy set free,
Its happy theme is telling.
Thou hast been mindful of Thine own, And lo! we come confessing—
'Tis Thou hast dower'd our queenly throne
With sixty years of blessing.

Oh, royal heart, with wide embrace
For all her children yearning!
Oh, happy realm, such mother-grace
With loyal love returning!
Where England's flag flies wide unfurled,
All tyrant wrongs renelling: All tyrant wrongs repelling; God make the world a better world For man's brief earthly dwelling. IV.

New grace and wisdom giving, To larger love, and purer will,

And nobler heights of living,
And, while of all Thy love below
They chant the gracious story,
Oh, teach them first Thy Christ to know,
And magnify His glory. The hymn, which has been set to music by Sir Arthur Sullivan, is "to be used immediately before Morning and Evening Prayer, or after the third collect, or immediately before the Office of the Holy Communion."

The Poet Justice. The honor done to ex-Chief Justice Hagarty on Saturday to mark his retirement from the bench he so long adorned will recall to many the days when the fervid muse shared his allegi-ance with the law, says The Mail and Empire. An extract from his moving poem, entitled "The Funeral of Na-poleon," will show the dramatic fire that

Glorious tomb o'er glorious sleepers! gallant fellowship to share—
Paladin and Peer and Marshal—France, thy noblest dust is there!
Names that light thy battle annals—names that shook the heart of earth!
Stars in crimson War's horizon—synonyms for martial worth!

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It is difficult to state with any degree of accuracy when tobacco was first introduced into Europe, but it is generally believed that Sir Walter Raleight took it to England toward the end of the sixteenth contains. With the in-

Men who heard the immortal war-cry of the

But the last high rite is paid him, and the last deep knell is rung—
And the cannons' iron voices have their thunder-requiem sung tinued by descendants of the original And 'mid banners idly drooping, silent gloom The clay for making the pipes is and Shall the Trampler of the world upon the Judgment-trumpet wait.

A Raphael Story.

Raphael, the ducement to the early manufacturers to settle there. Pipe making in the early worth fabulous sums of money, was not days of its introduction was a very different matter from what it is now. Then the greater part of the manipulation was professionally by the manipulation was represented by the manipulation was a very different matter from what it is now. Then performed by the master, and twenty or twenty-four gross were the largest quantity ever burned in one kiln. This required about a ton of coal. Each pipe rested on its bowl, and the stem was supported by rings of pipe clay placed. Raphael, in desperation, resorted to the

following device:
He carefully painted upon a table-top in his room a number of gold coins, and, placing the table in a certain light that gave a startling effect, he packed his few belongings and summoned his host.

"There," he exclaimed, with a lordly wave of his hand toward the table, "is enough to settle my bill and more. Now kindly show the way to the door.

The innkeeper, with many smiles and bows, ushered his guest out and then hastened back to gather up his gold. His breakages amount to not more than 1 per cent. One collector has a splendid collection of old clay pipes, the oldest of them, from their trade marks, hailing wealthy English traveler, recognizing the wealthy English traveler, recognizing the wealthy English traveler, recognizing the specific collection of them. rage and consternation when he discovered the fraud knew no bounds, until a from Braseley, and being dated as long ago as the year 1600.

Weathly English the work, gladly paid him £50 for the table.—Harper's Round Table.

Why the Books Wouldn't Balance. its entirety by several of the African tribes. A detail of the process of butchering the animals is not pleasant reading. The tools used are the assegniand batchets. The rough outer skin is parent shortness of \$900 that could not process of the process of the sevent shortness of \$900 that could not parent shortness of \$900 t first removed in large sheets. Beneath be accounted for. He added up columns this is a subcuticle, a pliable membrane, and struck balances until he was almost from which the natives make water skins. The elephant yields large quantities of fat, used in cooking their sundried biltong, or dried strips of elephant's suicide's grave, when the manager of the flesh, and also in the preparation of house invited his confidence. Then they vegetables. African explorers of the went over the books together, but the Caucasian race agree that one part of \$900 shortage was still there.



Farmer-What's th' trouble? Cyclist-I haven't a pump, and my needs one badly.
Farmer—Pump? Why come right in.
I've two o' th' finest pumps in th' country.

A Horse on the Old Man. An old country gentleman belonging to Lancashire, returning home rather late. discovered a yokel with a lantern under his kitchen window, who, when asked his business, there, stated that he had only come a courting.
"Come a what?" cried the irate gen-

tleman. "A-courting, sir. I'se courting Mary."
"It's a lie," exclaimed the old gentleman. "What do you want a lantern for? I never used one when I was a young man."

"No, sir," was the yokel's reply; "I don't think you did, judging by the missis."—Tit-Bits.

A Modern Instance. garded the work of the association; "a skulls of Criminals.

glorified picnic of our chief scientific men," would be the result. The British scientists would be "the lions of a scientists would be "the lions of a scientists would be "the cannot much care. If they talk found the reverse condition in France Canadian season. For their science than the usual capacity; Dr. Bordier than the usual capacity; Indianapolis Journal.

A Modern Instance.

Weary Watkins—Dis here newspaper says that half de cause of de ha'd times says tha

A Cure for Chilblains. DEAR SIRS -I used Hagyard's Pellow Oil for chilblains this winter and found it most effectual. It relieves the irritation almost instantly, and a few applications resulted in a complete cure. F. L ESTRANGE, Port Sydney, Oat .- 2.2.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Law! Governing Newspapers

The following are points in the law governing newspapers that are frequently enquired about and that are worth remembering :-

1-Subscribers who do not give express orders to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2-If subscribers order a discontinuance of their periodicals from the office to which they are directed they are responsible until they have settled their bill and ordered them discontinued.

3-If subscribers neglect to take the periodicals from the office to which they are directed they are responsible until they have settled their bill and ordered them discontinued.

4-If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher and the papers are sent to the former address; they are held responsible.

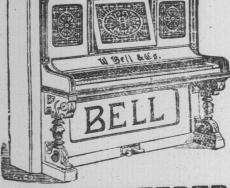
5-The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office or

of the money granted had not been spent. This sum the council handed over to McGill University. Well—tit for tat—Six Willfiam conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. in the name of the University, upon the general officers of the association, as well as upon Professor Asa Gray of Harvard, James Hall of Albany, and Daniel wilson of Teronto University.

This year the association meets in To-

## Grey-haired soldiers gather round him, relics of an age of war, Pollowers of the Victor-eagle, when his and SEWING MACHINES of the

best makes at reduced prices.



J. J. WETHERUP,

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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS WILL CURE YOU.

DO YOUR HANDS OR FEET SWELL? IF SO YOU HAVE WEAK KIDNEYS. DOAN'S

PILLS WILL STRENGTHEN THEM. HAVE YOU DROPSY, KIDNEY OR URI-NARY TROUBLES OF ANY KIND? IP SO, DOAN'S PILLS WILL CURE YOU.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING. HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, FRIGHTFUL DREAMS, DISTURBED SLEEP, DROWSI-NESS, FORGETFULNESS, COLD CHILLS, NERVOUSNESS, ETC., ARE OFTEN CAUSED BY DISORDERED KIDNEYS.

EVEN IF YOUR MEMORY IS DEFECTIVE YOU SHOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT DOAN'S PILLS CURE ALL KIDNEY TROU-BLES, AND EVERY DOSE HELPS THE CURE. SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Kead THE < GGreat Offer 1 The London Free Press.

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