

ETERNAL CROWN OF GLORY

Every Man Has in His Breast the Keys to His Own Heaven.

"The Kingdom of God is within you."—Luke xvii., 21.

The religion that has relations only to heaven and angels, or only to a supreme being remote and detached from daily life and from our families and friends, our business and affairs, issues its personal selfishness and is one of the causes of social disorganization and need.

It postpones to that dim future the problems that ought to be solved in the present. It promises those who were broken with injustice and greed of their fellows a place where right would prevail and rest would be their portion in the future. It shifts to an imaginary and ideal world all the perplexities and wrongs of the present world.

That kind of teaching ingrained in generations accounts for the dull patience, the stolid, brutelike content of the peasant in Europe; he is born a bearer of burdens, a tiller of the soil, to walk bent and never look up; it is all endurable because it is all so short; he some day will be better off than kings and emperors are now.

But as the generations are born the inspiring vision of that future loses its force; the ideals are gone and the children come into the world with their fathers content with their present condition, but devoid of aspiration and also devoid of their father's faith in the compensations of the future.

THEN COMES THE REACTION.

Some daring spirits assert that if there is any good, if there is equity and rights, men ought to enter into and enjoy them here and now. And some who catch the vision of a God of real love are unwilling to believe that he keeps from his children the present joys of his home; they invite to a present heaven.

Then how easy it is to fall into the error of seeking only a material present day paradise, to live as if the only things worth living for were food and clothes and pleasant circumstances. Better a worthy, beautiful ideal afar off than an unworthy and debasing one already realized. The heaven that so many are seeking will bring all men to the level of the brute.

The danger is that we shall miss the real benefit of this great truth that

whatever good is designed for man may be realized in large measure while he lives and shall make his good to consist only in goods. Better conditions of living easily become the foe of the best. Heaven is not meat and drink; it is the better heart.

Making houses and lands the supreme end of living is little better than looking forward to harps and crowns. It is easy, being freed from slavery to a superstition to relapse into slavery to our lower selves. We are in danger of living for a living instead of for our lives. We are "on the make" instead of being engaged in making manhood. We are digging the lead of commercial advantage with the gold shovels of character.

We may be measured by our own measurements. In sermons and orations we assure ourselves that we are a great people because we have here so many acres, so many millions of bushels of corn and of wheat, so high wages, so

VAST FINANCIAL RESOURCES.

We are living in the glut of things and selling these things at the end of living.

All this does not mean that prosperity is wrong; it does not mean that misery or poverty is a virtue. The danger is not in our many acres, our high wages, our millions of money; the danger is that these are the ends instead of the means; that we are existing for our living; that we make the man the tool of his money instead of the money being the making of the man.

If he will man may find the riches of character; he may enter into the paradise of a mind at peace; he may taste of the divine joys of serving his fellows; he may, in thought, commune with all the good and great; he may hear the morning stars sing together.

The eternal crown of glory is the crown of character. The streets paved with gold are the fair, clear ways of virtue. The harps of whose music we never weary are the strings of sympathy and love and pain; these make the heavenly harmony. The angels are in the faces we learn to love. These make heaven when we see them in the light of the presence of eternal love.

HENRY F. COPE.

SHARP RETORTS.

Ready Answers Which Turned the Joke on the Other Fellow.

In a London auction room two men were disputing the possession of a picture by a celebrated English painter, which faithfully represented an ass. Each seemed determined to outbid the other. Finally, one of them said:—

"My dear sir, it is of no use; I shall not give in. The painting once belonged to my grandfather, and I intend to have it."

"Oh, in that case," replied his rival, suavely, "I will give it up. I think you are fully entitled to it if it is one of your family portraits," at which there was great laughter throughout the room.

With this sharp retort we are inclined to rank the reply of the Irish girl who, caught in the act of playing on Sunday morning, and being accosted by the parish priest with the greeting, "Good morning, daughter of the Evil One," replied promptly, "Good morning, father."

Lord Cockburn, after a long stroll, sat down on a hillside beside a shepherd and observed that the sheep selected the coldest situation for lying down.

"Mac," said he, "I think if I were a sheep I should certainly have preferred the other side of that hill."

The shepherd answered: "Aye, my lord; but if ye had been a sheep ye would have had mair sense," and Lord

Cockburn was never tired of relating the story, and turning the laugh on himself.

A man who was offering gratuitous information at a country fair was disparaging the show of cattle.

"Call these here prize cattle," he scornfully said. "Why, they ain't nothin' to what our folks raised. You may not think it, but my father raised the biggest calf of any man round our parts."

"I can very well believe it," observed a bystander, surveying him from head to foot.

It is not everyone who enjoys a joke at his own expense. The judge who pointed with his cane and exclaimed:—

"There is a great rogue at the end of my cane," was intensely enraged when the man looked hard at him and asked, coolly:—

"At which end, your honor?"

A friend of Curran's was bragging of his attachment to the jury system, and said:—

"With trial by jury I have lived, and by the blessing of God, with trial by jury I will die!"

"Oh," said Curran, in much amazement, "then you've made up your mind to be hanged, Dick?"

Some people kick because they are unable to discover where the shoe pinches.

BADLY RUN DOWN.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to the Rescue After Doctors' Treatment Failed.

The life of any constant traveller is always a hard one, but those whose work compels them to take long tiresome drives over rough roads, exposed to all conditions of weather, are in constant danger of losing their strength. The extreme heat of summer or the piercing winds of winter sap their strength, the kidneys become diseased or rheumatism sets in. What is needed to withstand this hardship is rich, red blood—the pure blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills alone can make. These pills are the travellers never-failing friend. Concerning them Mr. George Dalpe, of St. Eloi, Que., says:—"I am a grain dealer and am obliged to make frequent trips, sometimes very long. I returned home from one of these trips last summer very much fatigued. I was overheated and tried to cool and rest myself by lounging on the verandah till late at night. I caught cold, and the next day I did not feel at all well. I had a headache, pains in my stomach and was very weak. I went to see a doctor, but he said I would be alright in a day or so, so I started on another trip. I had not gone far before I felt very ill and had to return home and go to bed. I had chills, headache, pains in my stomach and kidneys. The doctor came to see me and he said I was overworked. He treated me for several months, but instead of improving I continually grew worse. I wasted away almost to a skeleton and really thought I was going to die. One day my wife returned from the village with a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She urged me to take them, as she said they had been very highly recommended to her. I did so, and by the time I had taken four boxes I felt enough benefit to decide me to continue them and I took about a dozen boxes. They fully cured me and to-day I am able to go about my work without feeling fatigued."

Fatigue, on the least exertion is a sign that the blood is poor. Replace the bad blood with good blood and labor will be a pleasure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, red blood. That is why they cure anemia, rheumatism, kidney trouble, indigestion, heart palpitation and the nerve-racking ills of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Co., Brockville, Ont.

FOREST MANAGEMENT.

How to Supply a Permanent Supply of Fuel for the People.

The setting aside of a timbered tract of country as a forest reserve does not mean that this tract is to be a sort of sacred enclosure within whose bounds no tree is to be cut. On the contrary, the purpose of setting aside the reserve is that it shall furnish a permanent and perpetual supply of timber and fuel for the people depending on it.

In order that this object may be effected, the timbered land must be put under prompt management. The central idea of this management is that the quantity of timber which is allowed to be taken off the area in any period shall not be greater than the amount of timber which is grown on the area during this period. This is the ideal of forest management. Needless to say, the carrying out of this idea needs with various modifications, especially when scientific management is first introduced.

In order that this policy may be carried out, it is necessary to know, not only the actual amount of timber on the reserve at present, but also the rate at which the timber is growing and what amount of timber is being produced. When these have been found out, the amount of timber which may be removed from the tract each year may be calculated. It is to ascertain the points referred to that parties have been sent out each summer since 1905 by the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior, in whose charge the management of the reserves lies.

The number and diameter of the trees on the tract are arrived at by going over a certain proportion (previously determined) of the tract, counting the trees thereon and measuring the diameters accurately with "tree calipers," record of all which is made at the time and kept. The relation between the diameter and height of the trees is also studied, for instance, how high a tree four inches in diameter will be. Representative trees of each diameter are also felled and "stem analyses" made. From measurements taken in these "stem analyses" it may be determined, not only what are the actual cubic contents of the tree at present, but also what were the contents of the tree ten, twenty, or any number of years ago; and from what it has done in the past, the future growth of the tree may be arrived at. By subsequent calculations in the office it may be determined what is the actual number of timber (in cords, board feet or other measurement) standing on the tract, what is the rate of growth and what quantity of timber will grow on the tract in a given period.

Another object for which forest reserves are often set apart is that of regulating water supply. It is well known that in regions which have been stripped of their timber the streams in spring become torrents, while during the summer the amount of water flowing in them is much less than it was during the same periods before the timber was removed. The value of a supply of water, either for manufacturing purposes or for agriculture, depends on the constant flow of water. Obviously the easiest way of keeping the flow of water constant is to retain the forests, cutting only the mature timber, which

ought to be removed anyway. In several of the Dominion Forest Reserves this question of water supply must play an important part in the management.

Besides these principal objects aimed at—namely, the preserving of a permanent timber and fuel supply and the conservation of the water supply, there are various other ends to be aimed at. In some cases, for instance, while these objects are the primary ones, inhabitants of the forest region make considerable money from the summer visitors who come there. But the former considerations are usually head and shoulders above any others that may be offered, and must always be of prime importance in the management of the forests.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

He cannot do who does not dare. Opposition often is the best aid. Living for men is the best evidence of loving God.

It takes an uplifted eye to keep a clean heart.

No man can be great until he can see greatness.

He cannot pray for himself who prays only for himself.

It takes some frost to ripen the best fruits of the heart.

He denies himself the best who cannot deny himself.

The weeds of prejudice grow in an intellectual desert.

If there is nothing heavenly here there is no heaven there.

A heavy heart does not prove that you have a burdened brain.

Many a preacher would be seldom at church but for the sermon.

The best way to maintain good cheer is to comfort the cheerless.

Corns on your hands will do more for the good of the world than crowns on your head.

There are too many trying to whiten the world by blackening others.

You can as soon cross the ocean on a chart as save the world by a creed.

Every choice in life is an impact that determines the shape of character.

You always can measure a man by the things that provoke him to merriment.

There is no vital power in a religion you can pigeonhole into one day of the week.

Your religion is not to be measured by what you are giving up, but by what you are giving out.

The difference between what you are and what you would be is the prophecy of what you will be.

PASS RECIPE AROUND

TELLS HOW TO MAKE THIS SIMPLE RHEUMATISM CURE.

Prescription Given Which Sufferers of Dread Disease Can Make Up and Try at Home at Small Cost.

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from any druggist in the smaller towns, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Montreal morning paper, cures the clogged-up, inactive kidneys, filters and strains from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, such causes Rheumatism.

Rheumatism is not only the most painful and tortuous disease, but dangerous to life. This simple recipe will doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce, indeed, and when you need it you want it badly.

CONSIDERATE.

"Say, pa, won't you buy me a drum?"

"No, I'm afraid you'll disturb me with the noise."

"No, I won't, pa; I'll only drum when you're asleep."

ACCORDING TO DEFINITION.

"He's only a glazier, but he's a genius in his way."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; he has an infinite capacity for taking panes!"

THE BARBER'S UNION Of Montreal, Canada.



MR. EDWARD BOUSQUET.

PE-RU-NA SCORES

Another Triumph in Canada

President Edward Bousquet Lauds in Glowing Words.

Mr. Edward Bousquet, 248 a Panel street, Montreal, Can., president of Barber's International Union, Local 455, writes:

"For several years I have suffered from catarrh. I tried many remedies with little or no results.

"I was advised by a friend to try Peruna, and after using a few bottles, I am much relieved.

"I believe Peruna to be the greatest known catarrh remedy of the age. I cheerfully recommend Peruna for catarrh."

The truthfulness of Mr. Bousquet's statements cannot be questioned. He has given a clear and frank recital of his experience with chronic catarrh, and how Peruna helped him when all other remedies failed.

A CAREFUL WIFE.

An Incident at the Nuptial Ball of the 'Pearl of Savoy.'

Royalties are much like other folk, after all. A pretty little story is told in Mr. W. Bentley Kingston's "Men, Cities and Events," which gives a pleasant picture of the present Kaiser's father, then Crown Prince of Prussia, and afterward the Emperor Frederick III. The incident took place at the nuptial ball of the "Pearl of Savoy," now the Queen Dowager of Italy, the well-beloved Margherita. She was dancing when her dress caught in the spur of a cavalry officer, and was so badly torn that a wisp of gauze trailed from the skirt along the floor.

Quickly the Prussian heir apparent came up, produced a dainty little morocco case, took from it a tiny pair of scissors, and kneeling down, deftly cut away the wreckage. When her royal highness had resumed her dance, Frederick William went up to Prince Humbert and craved permission to keep the latter as a souvenir of the queen-to-be. The request was cordially granted, and the prince carefully folded up the bit of gauze and put it in his pocketbook.

King Victor Emmanuel complimented the young man on carrying such an outfit, even in the ball-room.

"The merit belongs to my wife, sire," answered the crown prince. "Long ago she gave me a pocket necessaire with all sorts of useful things, needles, thread, buttons, hooks, pins, and so forth, and made me promise to keep it always about me. What took place just now only proves that I am a lucky fellow to have such a clever wife to look out for me."

A SUGAR STICK.

"Do you ever drink to excess?" asked the girl's father.

"I never touch liquor of any kind, sir."

"How about tobacco?"

"I do not smoke. I have never had a cigar or a cigarette in my mouth."

"Ever gamble?"

"Never! I do not know one card from another."

"I suppose you swear sometimes?"

"No, sir. An oath has never passed my lips."

"Um. All right. Come out and have a stick of candy with me."

SHILOH'S the quickest COUGH & COLD CURE

Get a bottle to-day from your druggist. If it doesn't cure you QUICKER than anything you ever tried he'll give you your money back

Shiloh's is the best, safest, surest and quickest medicine for your children's coughs and colds. It has been curing coughs and colds for 34 years. All druggists—25c., 50c., and \$1.00 a bottle.

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes Scott's Emulsion has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, Scott's Emulsion provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

