

SUNDAY READING.

FREELY YE HAVE RECEIVED, FREELY GIVE.

"Upon the first day of the week every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come."

"Go, disciple, every nation," Tell them Jesus died for all; Died to save the blind, forsaken, Died for all who on him call.

Watchman on the walls of Zion, Speaking now in Jesus' stead, Have you told the story simply, How on Calvary's mount he bled?

Hear the heaven voices, Calling from dark Africa's shore; "Send the light ye Christian nations, Send it freely from your shore."

Give your millions, Christian people, Given by the hand of God; Give to them the word of Jesus, And you'll reap a rich reward.

If you want to save the millions, Who are dying in their sin; "Freely give," as God has prospered, Then you will be the "nations' win."

-JACOB HENX.

A True Incident.

A carload of young people were en route to the New York Christian Endeavor Convention. The possible monotony of a six hours journey was broken when, soon after starting, some one began singing:

"Alas and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Saviour die."

It was but a moment before the car walls resounded with the sweet strains of the melodious hymn, nearly every occupant joining. Then "Blessed Assurance," "Wonderful Words of Life," "I'm the Child of a King," and many another soul-stirring hymns were wafted through the open windows and carried on the autumn breeze, as the train sped along.

Perhaps none of the earnest young Christians on that train knew that in the car with them was one with whom the Spirit was wrestling; but when a certain young man approached the pastor of one of the churches and told him he had accepted Jesus, and was ready to identify himself with the people of God, and that his stony heart had been melted by the gospel in song during that six hours' journey, it brought many to realize more than ever before the power of gospel hymns.

What a sermon on the converting power of sacred song! Would that it might teach us to sing the sacred words as though they were prayers, to sing them with our whole heart! -Golden Rule.

A Service in a Saloon.

In the course of a recent sermon, Mr. D. L. Moody related an incident of his early ministry in Chicago. He said that a Boston merchant who had been spending a few days in Chicago called on him and said that as he was returning to Boston he wanted to interest Mr. Moody in a family of bright children whose acquaintance he had made during his visit. Their father was a saloon-keeper and an infidel. "Well," says Mr. Moody, "I promised to look the family up and I did so. I found the father a pretty hard case. After talking with him for some time I wanted him to come to church. He replied, 'Well, young man, if you think so much of the church, you can have a church here in my saloon, if you like.' 'Very well,' I said, 'when?' 'Oh,' said he, 'any time.' 'Next Sunday morning will that do?' 'Yes.' 'Will you ask any of your friends to come?' 'Yes.' 'Very well, I will be here next Sunday morning at eleven o'clock,' and as I turned to go out, he said, 'Mind, young man you are not going to do all the preaching; I propose to do some of it myself.' 'Well,' I said, 'let us have a fair understanding, so that there shall be no mistake.' 'How much time do you want?' 'Oh, my share. Then my friends will want some of the talk.' 'Well,' I said, 'how much time do you want?' 'Supposing you have forty-five minutes, you and your friends, and I fifteen, is that fair?' 'Yes, that's fair.' 'Well,' I said, 'I will take the last fifteen.' 'All right, I've no objection.' Well, the next Sunday morning I took a little orphan boy with that God had taught to pray, and when I got there, I found nobody there, so I said to the wife, 'How is this?' I thought that he had got sick of his bargain; but she told me that so many people had come that there was no room for them there and they had gone to his friend's room. I went there, and I found two rooms full of people.

"There were atheists, and deists, and infidels, and sceptics—about the hardest-looking crowd that ever I saw. I got in at eleven o'clock, and as soon as I got in they began to ask questions. I said I did not come to answer questions, but to preach. 'You have the first forty-five minutes minutes,' I said, 'now go on.' Well, some believed that there was such a man as Jesus Christ, others believed that there was not; some believed that there was a God, some believed that there was not, some believed that there was a God of nature, and no two of them could agree, and they almost got into a quarrel before the forty-five minutes were over. I kept still and heard them all through, and when the forty-five minutes were up, I said, 'It is my turn now, but before I begin to preach I should like to pray.' So I went down on my knees, and one old infidel says, 'Here, young man, the Bible says that there must be two agreed about that.'

"After I got through the prayer, I asked this young boy to pray, and I wish you could have heard him, how he prayed to God to convert this wicked man for talking against his Saviour. And after the prayer was over one man went out at one door and another man went out at another door. And the old infidel saloon-keeper came and put his hand on my shoulder, and said, 'while the tears were trickling down his cheeks, 'You can

any children down. Some months ago, my son came to me at the house of prayer-meeting, and said to me, 'I'm Mr. Moody, you would pray for me, wouldn't you?' I prayed for him, and he was converted. I'm glad, but it took months to get him to give up his saloon."

Breeding of Pigs.

Few branches of the stock business demand more care and skill than the raising of pigs, but to such as can supply these they are as generally certain to return profit as is any other kind of stock. It is a fact well understood that a pig makes more meat in proportion to waste matter, and more also in proportion to food consumed (when properly fed), than any other domestic animal. They also mature so early and are so prolific that they command themselves to farmers who have not much capital with which to begin the stock business. The very fact that a start can be made with so small an expenditure, should be enough to induce all who go into the business to begin with good stock, but some who are particular about the breeding of their cattle, and even of sheep, seem to think that one hog is as good as another, but there is as much difference between the growth and profit from a high grade and a scrub pig as between a good and a bad steer. One great drawback to profitable hog raising has been too great dependence upon corn for feeding. Provide a good clover pasture in summer and supplement this in the early fall with ground oats and middlings, with corn only to finish off, and good pork can be produced at a good profit. -Colman's Rural World.

GREEN GOODS MAN, CAUGHT.

The Oily Mr. Wilson, Who Duped So Many Canadians, is Safely Landed in New York.

The many victims throughout Canada (Montreal having a good share) will, no doubt, be pleased to learn of the arrest in New York of that Mr. Wilson, as he signed his letters, who played the green goods game most successfully here. Several Montrealers, who received letters offering big inducements, wrote to Superintendent Byrnes, and he undertook to find the man who was inviting people to buy counterfeit money. Captain O'Connor, of the Tenderloin precinct, sent Detectives Lang and Sullivan to find out what Mr. Wilson was up to. They found a small cigar store at 142 West Twenty-third street, the proprietor of which runs a lot of private letter boxes. The detectives watched these boxes and those who called for letters for several days. A tall slim, and smooth-shaven man, 22 years old, and dressed in a shabby genteel style called Friday afternoon and unlocked one of the boxes. The two young Hawkshaws saw money drop from two letters that he opened, and promptly nabbed him. He said his name was Wilson, but refused to say anything more. Captain O'Connor confiscated both letters, and locked the prisoner up in the West Thirtieth street station house. One of the letters was from Windell Pegg, of Nassau, Minn., who said that \$1 was all the money he had to spare in the world, and he sent it on to get \$1 worth of Mr. Wilson's stock. The other contained the address of J. H. Morse, 39 Bowery. This is a lodging house at which Wilson had stopped for three months. The young Hawkshaws broke into it and found hundreds of letters from all parts of the country, together with Wilson's ledger. These letters had contained all the way from \$1 to \$25. There were three money orders for \$25 or more and a lot of fac-similes of Continental money and Confederate money, which Wilson showed to visitors as samples of money that could be worked off easily on countrymen as foreign money. The detectives discovered that Wilson had been working a rich field for three months under the aliases of Wilson, Day, Morse, and J. H. Adams. He had letters sent him under the latter name to 442 Eighth avenue. There were hundreds of letters sealed and stamped and addressed to names found in a stenography of Bradstreet's.

The circulars were similar to those sent to the Canadians and offering big inducements. One of the circulars contained the list of prices which is the standard among green goods men. Wilson is believed to be one of the smart young crooks hired by older hands, who have found it advisable to hide their identity and work through substitutes. In Wilson's queer collection in the Bowery lodging house was found a letter from E. T. Jennings, a student at Rutherford, N. C., which was a sermon on the sin and folly of the green goods business. Charles Rider, of Rainham, Ont., gave Wilson fits for not keeping a promise to send green goods to him, and Leland Clark, of 2201 Mount Vernon street, Philadelphia, asked to see samples before investing.

Thoroughbred Poultry.

It requires patience and faithfulness in the attention to detail to be successful in producing a high grade of exhibition birds. Thoroughbred poultry, like high-bred horses, serve two purposes at one time, combining usefulness with the quality of ornamentation and beauty. It costs no more to feed fine-bred poultry that are highly ornamental and adorn the ground, while they supply the table, than it does to feed worthless mongrels.

The poultry fanciers have done the country an immense amount of good by increasing the supply of poultry and eggs and improving the quality of the same. And, unlike nearly every other industry, the increase in demand has kept pace with the increase in supply. To-day the production of eggs and poultry is more profitable than it was thirty years ago and it would pay the farmers and the towns-people to pay much more attention to producing both poultry and eggs.

The Bolivian Government has issued a proclamation which obliges all adult males to work two days annually on the public roads.

A WALDEMAR MIRACLE.

A C.P.R. MAN RELATES HIS WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

Helpless With Rheumatism and Sciatica—Relief Comes After Doctors had Failed—The Story Corroborated by Reliable Witnesses.

Grand Valley Star.

There are few people in this vicinity who do not know Mr. Thomas, Moss, of Waldemar. He has been for years the trustworthy section foreman of the C. P. R. in the division in which he resides and the exemplary life he always led has given him a respectable status in the community. He is a gentleman who is thoroughly reliable, and when "Tom" Moss tells you anything you can depend upon it every time. This by way of prelude to an interesting story the Star has to tell. For some time past a great deal of novel and entertaining literature has appeared in the columns of the press throughout the country, giving particulars of cures bordering on the miraculous, in various parts of the country. Those who have read these narratives must have put them down either as clever and daring romances, or come to the conclusion that truth is indeed stranger than fiction. The Star must confess that it did not pay much attention to the reported miraculous cures until about a month ago, when it was told that a cure quite as notable as many of those published had been wrought within a few miles of Grand Valley. The fact is that great cures, or accidents, or tragedies, when they occur hundreds of miles away—no matter how exciting or how thrilling—do not usually arouse more than a passing interest where the actors or the central figures are entirely unknown. But let something occur in ones own neighborhood analogous to that reported from a distance, and with what different feelings is the news received.

We had read of miracles wrought at Trenton, London, Hamilton, and other places, through the use of Dr. Williams' famous Pink Pills for Pale People. But were not acquainted with the parties restored to health; we were in the enjoyment of good health ourselves, and the memory of the great things done in other sections passed from our mind. When we were told, however, that we had only to drive down to the pretty village of Waldemar to get the full particulars of a miracle as striking as many that had been reported in the newspapers, we were at once interested. We were further told that Mr. Thos. Moss was the man who owed his restoration to health to the use of Dr. Williams' famed Pink Pills. Remembering that Mr. Moss had been laid up with rheumatism at intervals for years, and that there was a time last spring and summer when his familiar face was entirely missing from the railroad, the Star determined to see him and get a confirmation of the story afloat as to the cure by the use of Pink Pills. On seeing Mr. Moss and getting the facts from him, we found that his story was even more surprising than the one which had been going the local rounds. Mr. Moss had not only been troubled with rheumatism, but sciatica of a most painful type, and had also been afflicted with bronchitis which he had come to regard as chronic.

THE PATIENT'S STORY.

"What you have heard is quite true," said Mr. Moss in reply to our query. "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. For many years I had been a sufferer from rheumatism and bronchitis and had come to look upon both as chronic. Last spring I met with further trouble, when I had the misfortune to be afflicted with a severe attack of sciatica. I became so bad that I was laid up and for some weeks was unable even to move. Many of the men on the line can tell you of the condition I was in. There was an accident on the road and I had to be carried to a hand car that I might be brought to the scene of the occurrence, in order that a proper report might be made to the railway authorities. I believe I would still have been helpless in my house, or perhaps with the silent majority of a friend had not told me of the great merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. All other remedies had failed, physicians were entirely unable to cure me, and I had given them up in despair. You can imagine the despondent condition I was in when Mr. R. W. E. of Grand Valley, mentioned Pink Pills to me. I had little hope that they would benefit me, but drawing men clutch at straws, and that was my frame of mind when I purchased the first supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had not used the Pink Pills long when I began to find relief and this naturally made me hopeful, and I persevered in their use until the cure was complete. The change wrought in me by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is as delightful as it is marvellous, and for the first time in years I find myself free from pain. I was weak, helpless and hopeless—doctors and other remedies had done me no good, but Pink Pills have restored me to health and strength. The sciatica disappeared, the rheumatism went with it, but stranger still, I am cured of the bronchitis I had come to regard as incurable. I say stranger still, because I notice that in the list of ailments for which Dr. Williams' claims his remedy beneficial, bronchitis is not mentioned, and this forces me to the conclusion that Pink Pills have even more marvellous properties than they have been credited with. My case seems almost incredible but there are so many here who are witnesses of my cure that even the most sceptical must be convinced, and I firmly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any trouble with which man is afflicted. This may seem to be enthusiasm, but I have the right to be enthusiastic after what they have done for me, and I strongly urge those afflicted with sickness of any kind to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the greatest of modern medicines."

Mr. Moss' narrative was certainly of absorbing interest, particularly as the reporter knew he was not a man who would exaggerate facts.

The story of the case was corroborated by many neighbors, among them Mr. Wm. Lomas who had assisted in carrying Mr. Moss to the hand-car when taken to the scene of accident above mentioned and also Mr. Buchanan, the popular C. P. R. agent. The reporter returned to Grand Valley fully satisfied as to the great curative properties of Dr. Williams' wonderful discovery.

The Star interviewed the cruggists of Grand Valley, and had the same answer from all, Pink Pills are the best selling and most popular remedy in the store; and the sales are constantly increasing. Mr. Erskine, Dr. Hopkins' drug store, and Mr. Suckay, of Mr. Reith's establishment, told the Star they were amazed at the great and growing demand for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If the remedy is as popular in other parts as it is in and around Grand Valley great indeed must be the good accomplished by this famous cure.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but a scientific preparation. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Cleopatra's Asp.

There is in the reptile house at the Zoo a specimen of Cleopatra's asp; not, it should be observed, the jewelled variety found some few months ago in St. John's Wood, but an asp of flesh and blood, or perhaps, having regard to its anatomy generally, we should say of skin and bone. This little snake is provided with sand, into which it can burrow, a practice to which it is addicted in its native haunts. This position is an extremely good one for biting the heel of the traveller, who cannot always retort by bruising the head of the snake, for the animal in question is one of those many creatures which have a general mode of coloration approximating to the surroundings among which they live. The asp is, like other frequenters of the desert, desert-colored. The usually accepted theory about this is that the animals so colored escape detection, or take a mean advantage of their deceptive hues to steal a march upon some harmless but moderately conspicuous beast. This snake has a pair of little horns upon its head. When it is half buried in the sand these would project, and perhaps excite the curiosity of some poor wandering rodent who might pay for his inquisitiveness with his life.—London News.

The Churches.

METHODIST, Cambridge St.—Rev. T. M. Campbell, Pastor. Services at 11 A.M., and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2.30. Classes at 10 A.M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8 P. M. Young People's Christian Endeavor Society, every Friday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST, Queen Street.—Rev. Newton Hill, Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday at 7.30 P. M.

BAPTIST, Cambridge Street.—Rev. J. H. Ware, Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting Sabbath morning at 10.30 A. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Monday at 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.—All seats free.

ST. ANDREW'S (Presbyterian), William Street.—Rev. Robert Johnston, B. A., Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 3.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8.00 P. M. Young People's Christian Circle, Sabbath Morning at 10.15.

ST. PAUL'S (Church of England) Russell Street.—Rev. C. H. Marsh, Rector. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

ST. MARY'S (Roman Catholic) Russell Street.—Rev. Vicar-General Laurent, Pastor, Rev. Father, McCaul, Curate. Services at 8.00 and 10.30 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 3.30 P. M.

Y. M. C. A., Rooms Cor. Kent and Cambridge sts. Open daily from 9.00 A. M. to 10.00 P. M. Prayer Praise meeting Saturday at 8 P. M. Young men's meeting Sunday at 4.15 P. M. Short addresses. Good singing. Young men always welcome. Dr. W. H. Clarke, President; C. K. Calhoun Gen. Secretary.

SALVATION ARMY, Peel street.—Captain Clipperton and wife, officers. Sunday services at 7 and 11 A.M. and 3 and 7.30 P.M. Public meeting every evening with the exception of Tuesday, soldiers roll call; and Friday, Holiness meeting to which all Christians are welcome.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

P. TULLY,

Dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats. Orders delivered to any part of the town—5th door east of the market.

THE AETNA

Life Assurance Company.

ASSETS, \$37,397,238
SURPLUS, (by Canadian Standard) 7,858,507
INCOME, 6,243,780
DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA, 3,000,000
POLICIES IN FORCE, 124,907,217
NEW POLICIES, 1890, 23,370,242

ENDOWMENTS

The Government Reports for years past show that the AETNA LIFE has paid to living policy holders IN CANADA a larger sum in settlement of MATURED ENDOWMENTS than that paid by Canadian and British Companies combined. No better evidence is required of the value and popularity of the AETNA ENDOWMENT Policies.

Cash Dividends paid Every year

JOHN D. MACMURCHY
General Agent

NEW RESTAURANT.

99 Kent Street, two doors East of the Post Office.

Come Ladies and Gentlemen, let us go to the New City Restaurant, where you will find the premises thoroughly renovated and nicely fitted up for the comfort of Mr. W. E. Murphy's customers.

The choicest chocolates and creams a ways kept in stock, and all kinds of Home made Pastry. Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

W. E. MURPHY.

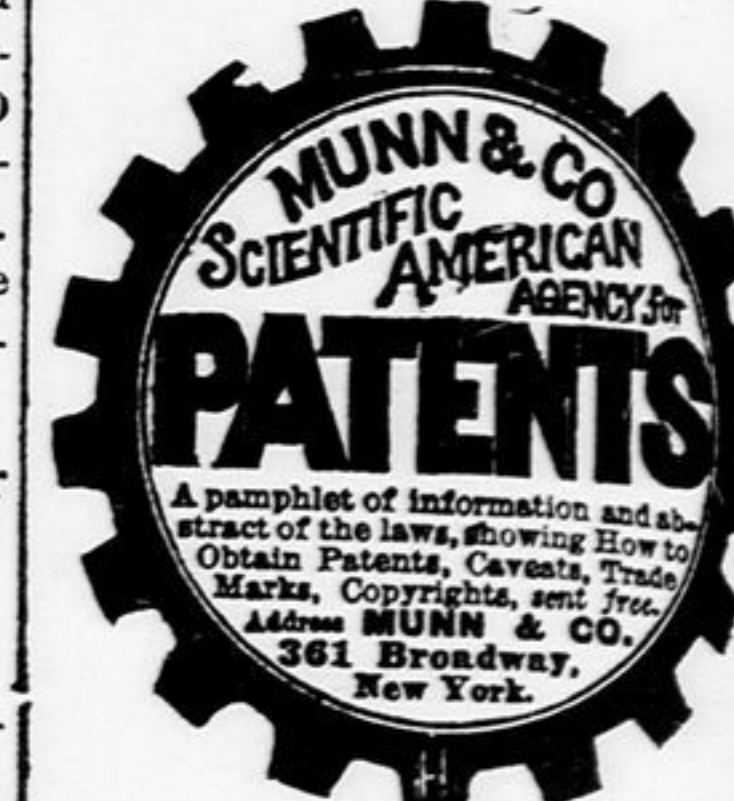
J. NEELANDS

L. D. S. M. R. C. D. S. ONT. DENTIST, Lindsay.

By the aid of the new Hydro-Carbon Gas Lamp he can make indestructible porcelain fillings and store broken and decayed teeth to their original color and color. By this process old roots have porcelain crowns attached; consequently there is NO PAIN REQUIRED.

Gas, Vitalized Air, administered for twenty years for the relief of persons suffering from asthma, bronchitis, and other pulmonary troubles. Artificial teeth inserted on all the gums, bases and by the most approved styles and apparatus for their retention and comfort. Numbers of persons are wearing teeth made by Mr. Neelands over 20 years and never required repairs. Prices from \$5 to \$15 an upper or under set.

Persons from a distance will please send a card before coming. Office, Kent Street, Lindsay.



TO FARMERS

McDonnell & Cowdry

Are now prepared to buy at the low price

G. T. R. Storehouse, Lindsay
Wheat, Peas, Barley,
Oats, Red and Alsike

Clover and Potatoes

CASH paid at the Storehouse.

Lindsay, Sept. 18th, 1890—36-1f

Search the Happy Homes of the County and

You will find our Furniture

Your Homes Can be Furnished Cheaply.

nowadays compared with the outlay that would have been necessary a few years ago. Well-made Furniture was never cheaper in price than it is to-day—with us, at least.

It's a well recognized fact that daily surroundings have much to do in moulding of character. If the home be neatly furnished the chances are that the good man will come home early o' nights and that the children will grow up refined and gentle.

WE WILL GIVE YOU

A Handsome Parlor Suite for \$30

A Bed-room Suite for \$11,

A Sideboard for \$4.50, a Bureau for \$4, a Bedstead for \$2, or a Mattress and Springs for \$5. Common Chairs, Hall Furniture etc., very low. We are making a special drive in Mattresses.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.

Furniture Dealers and Manufacturers, near the Market.

O. MCGARVEY & SON,

1849-1853 Notre Dame Street.

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Manufacturer of and Dealers in Plain and Fancy

FURNITURE.