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ONE SEED BALD S LETTER. LONDON, ONT., October 20th, 189?. sonally examined the heads of the respon- who have given sworn testimony to the rine Hair Producer" they have succeeded in ere formerly bald, and I found their state- speak of it in the highest terms as a cure p and falling out of the hair. Had it not ion, I could not believe such results were rs truly, REV. MARTIN LOWRY. berine" CURES DANDRUFF IN ONE WEEK. HAPS YOUR DRUGGIST DON'T KEEP IT! irections, mailed on receipt of $1.00. CTURING CO., LONDON, ONT. Prevents Breaking and Falling Out.

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THE MIRROR

"OH, WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US, TAE SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."

VOL. IV. NO. 51. $1 per Annum. OMEMEE, ONT., THURSDAY, DEC. 9, 1897. CHAS. W. RICHARDS, Publisher & Prop.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Sir William Van Horne announces that the C. P. R. will build an independent line to Rossland.

Lady Aberdeen has consented to deliver an address under the auspices of the Ottawa St. Patrick's Society, on the 17th of March next.

Clearances at Winnipeg during November amount to $13,550, compared with $8,850 for the corresponding period last year.

Fire at Carberry made a clean sweep of one side of Main street, destroying about a dozen buildings. The loss will be about $30,000.

The Grand Trunk railway has received five hundred freight cars of sixty thousand pounds capacity each, for general use on the system.

The Provincial Board of Health has notified the Mayor of Montreal that all Public school pupils must be vaccinated as a precaution against smallpox.

The owners of the Canadienne, which was run down by the United States cruiser, Yantic, intend to ask the United States Government for ten thousand dollars damages.

The nuns of a Montreal convent are held to be guilty of a grave infraction of the health law in not holding their pupils for isolation after a nun was taken down with smallpox.

Mr. Frank J. Watson, divisional freight agent of the Grand Trunk railway at Stratford, Ont., has been appointed to succeed Mr. Harris as district freight agent in Montreal.

Messrs. T. Carpenter & Son of Winona have sent a consignment of Canadian apples and pears to the West Indies via Halifax, the shipment consisting of 200 boxes of fruit.

Mr. E. E. Sheppard, Trade Commissioner for South America, does not believe any trade can be established between Canada and Brazil seeing that the latter country has a tariff on an average of fifty per cent.

Sir William Van Horne has received a gift of magnificent china vases and plaques from the Emperor of Japan as a token of appreciation of the courtesy extended by him to the Marquis Ito during his progress through Canada last summer.

Mr. A.S. White, Collector of Customs at Montreal, states that the business in that city is better this fall than for many years. The Customs collections for November were eighty thousand dollars in excess of what they were for the corresponding month last year.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Henry Arthur Blake has been appointed Governor of Hong Kong.

The estate of the Duchess of Teck, cousin of the Queen and mother of the Duchess of York, is valued at £35,471.

It is stated that negotiations have been entered into at the instigation of Great Britain for a new commercial treaty with Germany.

James Wray, an Australian sculler living in England, challenges Gaudaur for the championship, but wants the race rowed on the Tyne.

In the honor list of Cambridge University just published, Dr. Hamilton Wright, of Montreal, gets a scholarship of the value of fifty pounds.

UNITED STATES.

President McKinley will recommend a grant for the relief of sufferers in the Yukon.

Justice Field has informally retired from the United States Supreme Court bench.

The United States mint during November coined $3,514,000 gold and $2,103,000 silver.

The Public Libraries of New York and Brooklyn are to be consolidated. The new building will be erected in Bryant Park, at a cost of $2,500,000.

It is stated at a meeting of the New York Board of Health, that one death in every seven in New York was the result of tubercular consumption.

President McKinley has tendered William R. Day, now first assistant Secretary of State, the position of Attorney-General to succeed Joseph McKenna.

President McKinley is considering the best method of placing before the charitable citizens of the United States an appeal for food to relieve the destitute in Cuba.

At Cambridge, Mass., Lorenzo W. Barnes, a wood chopper, of Maynard, was sentenced to be hanged on March 4, 1898, for the murder of John Dean, a farmer.

Lieut. Clay, an officer of the Guards, who is being sued in London for fifty-five thousand dollars on notes cashed by Lord William Nevill, says that his Clay's, signature was obtained by fraud.

The New York dry goods' firm of Hilton, Hughes & Co., which failed in 1893 with liabilities at $2,200,000, will pay its smaller creditors in full. The larger claims have been bought up by Judge Hilton.

The A. & P. Roberts' Co., of Philadelphia, has secured the contract for the construction of the bridge over the Yssel River, near Westwoort, Netherlands, at $474,000, underbidding English and Belgian companies.

Martin Thorn was found guilty of murder in the first degree at New York for the killing of William Guldensuppe. After the verdict the prisoner admitted his guilt, saying that Mrs. Nack's story of the murder was substantially correct.

GENERAL.

Baron Gaoutsch is Premier of Austria's new cabinet.

It is reported that 30 miners were killed and 19 injured by an explosion of fire damp in a mine near Homburg, Bavaria.

Gen. Pendo, a Spanish commander in Cuba, has been killed by the insurgents, who have captured the Village of Guisa.

The Japanese newspapers are discussing the probability of war between Germany and China as the result of the occupation of Kiao-Chau bay.

The Khedivah has been safely delivered of a daughter. The Khedivah prior to her espousal to the Khedive, was a favourite slave in his harem.

Advices received at Suakim from Kassala announce that reports are current there that the Khalifa recently murdered several Christians at Khartoum.

The Italian Minister of Finance announces a surplus of 34,000,000 lire for the last year and an estimated surplus of 10,000,000 lire for the current year.

Spain is said to be satisfied with the results of the publication of the decree providing for an autonomous form of Government in Cuba and Porto Rica.

It is rumoured in Cairo that the Anglo-Egyptian forces have occupied Matemmeh, on the Nile, the main dervish position between Berber and Omdurman.

Gen. Weyler, the former Captain-General of Cuba, was banquetted at Palma, Island of Majorca, his birthplace, on Tuesday. Great enthusiasm was manifested.

It is understood that the Carlists in Spain will not take any action until Don Carlos has replied to a message sent to him in Vienna, relative to the political situation.

The United States Minister to Turkey has renewed the demand of the United States for an indemnity from the Turkish Government for the pillage of American missions in Armenia.

It is reported that the Albanian revolt, which recently broke out in the districts of Ipek and Diakofa, is increasing in seriousness. Nearly ten thousand Albanians are in full revolt against Turkey.

'TWAS A DAY OF RIOTING.

THE GERMANS ATTACKED IN THE CITY OF PRAGUE.

A Howling Czech Mob—Shots Exchanged With Troops and Police—Several Rioters Killed—The Chief of Police Insulting the Mob—Great Damage Caused.

A despatch from Prague, says:—There was a renewal of the rioting here on Wednesday evening. The windows of the German theatre, schools, restaurants, residences and newspaper offices were broken. The troops eventually cleared the streets. Many people were injured and a number of arrests were made.

The University buildings are threatened by the rioters, and have to be protected by large bodies of police. Troops have been drafted to Judenstadt, owing to the mob threatening to run riot there.

It has been dangerous for Germans to venture in the street, as any use of the German language meant certain assault. A meeting of the German Society in honor of the 50th birthday of Prof. Theodore Mommsen was prohibited by the authorities, who feared it might provoke a collision with the Czechs. Wednesday's riots would have been less serious but that the troops available early in the day were insufficient to cope with the riotings over so extended an area.

During the afternoon the riots increased. The synagogue windows were smashed and the windows of the houses of Jews displaying German trade signs in several streets of the Jewish quarters. Since 6 o'clock in the evening the streets have been held by twelve battalions of infantry and a squadron of Hussars. All traffic is suspended and the shops and business houses are closed. In spite of the military a large Czech mob made a descent during the evening upon the German quarter and plundered houses and shops in several streets. The furniture of a well-known German cafe was piled up in the street and set on fire. When a detachment of troops approached to disperse the rioters, the soldiers were greeted with

SHOWERS OF STONES,

broken glass and other missiles. The officer in command ordered his troops to prepare to fire, but at the urgent request of a police official the order was not carried into effect. Shortly after nine o'clock a mob attacked a cartridge factory at Zizhkow, a suburb of Prague. The troops stationed at the factory poured a volley into the crowd. It is known that at least two persons were killed outright, and it is feared that others were killed or wounded. The same body of rioters set fire to a house at Zizhkow, but the flames were soon quenched. In various other parts of the city and the suburbs windows were smashed and German signboards demolished. It is said that the mob was incited by articles in the Czech newspapers and by a false report that the German students had organized an attack upon the Czech National Theatre. At a late hour threatening crowds made repeated rushes and attempts to storm the German newspaper offices, but by 11 o'clock the town was quieter, and the troops had been withdrawn, except patrols at threatened points. In Smichow, the southwest suburb of Prague, a thickly populated industrial quarter, at a late hour in the evening a riotous mob attacked and plundered the German National School. The rioters fired shots at the police detachments which arrived on the scene to disperse them, whereupon the commanding officer, acting with great promptitude, drew his revolver and fired at one of the ringleaders, the bullet piercing his arm. He then arrested the man, and the result of this energetic action was the dispersal of the mob without much further difficulty.

The German gymnasium in the Alstaedter-Ring, in the centre of the city, was plundered by a mob, which was finally dispersed by a combined charge of

SOLDIERS AND POLICE.

As a result of the riots and disorders of the last 24 hours, the authorities have proclaimed the city under martial law. The Chief of Police, who is a Czech, was discovered encouraging rioters, and has been suspended from office. It is now known that the number of injured Germans reached 300. They are being cared for at the various hospitals. The disturbances have amounted to a rebellion. Thousands of Czechish miners streamed into Prague this evening from the surrounding villages to assist the rioters. The scientific instruments in the German University and High School have been destroyed and valuable archives, preserved for a long time at the Kinsky Palace, the largest in the Alstadt, have been burned. Two special sufferers from the riots are Baron Von Achrenthal, a representative of the German landowners in the Reichsrath, and Count von ers in the Reichsrath, and Count Von Salm. Baron Von Achrenthal's palace is on the Wenzles Platz. The mob smashed the windows and tore out the window frames on the ground floor. Similar outrages were committed at Count Von Salm's palace, which is the editorial office of the German paper Bohemia. During the night the Achrenthal palace was boarded up, but the rioters soon removed the planks and threw large stones into the luxuriously furnished rooms smashing valuable objects of art and costly furniture. Damage to the amount of many thousands of florins has been done to German firms, clubs and other institutions having German proprietors or patrons. No performance was given at the German Theatre. The constant cry of the rioters was "Down with the Germans," "Down with the Jews." Ladies venturing on the street were obliged to wear

THE SLAV TRICOLOR,

in order to avoid being attacked. German sign boards are being hastily removed by their owners and replaced with Czech inscriptions. Nobody dares to utter a word in German. The Kinsky Palace was plundered of its furniture, which was thrown through the windows, heaped in the street and set on fire, the mob preventing the fire brigade from approaching. The Wenzels Platz, where the revolution of 1848 began, has been the chief centre of excitement. It is about 60 yards in width and 750 yards in length and will hold 100,000 people.

Shortly before midnight there were fresh disorders. Two shops in the Pinggmangasse were broken open and pillaged. The military patrol was dispersed by the plunderers. Disorders are reported in various other suburbs. At Weinberg the rioters sprinkled a shop with petroleum and set it on fire. At Leiben 21 armed rioters were arrested. Another gang plundered a liquor saloon, and shortly afterwards the patrol found twenty lying drunk in the street.

THE PARIS ROBBERY.

Mr. Hoggarth Sufficiently Recovered to Make a Statement—He Was Very Seriously Injured.

A despatch from Paris says:—Mr. D. A. Hoggarth, the insurance agent who was assaulted and robbed on Monday evening, had recovered sufficiently on Thursday morning to be able to make a statement concerning the affair. Wednesday he was conscious at intervals for a few minutes at a time, though he cannot recollect anything that he said to callers before 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He did not even remember that anyone had called on him. An examination by his physician shows that he has a broken rib on the right side, probably caused by a severe kick, a black eye, and a badly swollen face, besides other smaller wounds. Mr. Hoggarth states that after he left his house on Monday night to visit Mr. Key he went south on Jane St. When he was opposite the schoolhouse, before he had reached the corner, two men turned off the cross street and approached him. One of them seized him by the throat and he struck the man with his fist, and still shows the marks of the blow on his knuckles. At that stage the second man dealt him a hard blow on the face and he knew no more. Mr. Hoggarth did not have the I.O.F. check, as he had given it to Mr. Ainslie of Drumbo, before he returned home, but he had one hundred and fifty dollars in money and a large wallet of insurance papers. The robbers secured everything he had on him—money, wallet, gold watch, tobacco, knife and the fur mittens off his hands. He has no suspicion as to who his assailants might be, but he remembers that one of the men was taller than the other. Chief Green is working on the case with little success so far.

Mayor Fisher offers a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension of the robbers. He, also has written to the Attorney-General's Department, requesting the assistance of a Provincial detective.

YOUTH'S DUTY TO AGED PEOPLE.

AN ELOQUENT AND FORCEFUL PLEA FOR FILIAL AFFECTION.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Considers the Respect Due to Age—He First Discourses Upon Parental Attachment and Then the Obligation Upon the Young to be Kind to Parents.

On Sunday morning, Rev. Dr. Talmage chose as his text: Genesis, xlv. 28, "I will go and see him before I die."

Jacob had long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries after persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to 140 years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event 150 years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth and died at 140 years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania lived 140 years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of 11 persons who lived 150 years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record, was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception, but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house, you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of 100 years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see far back into the times when beautiful Rachael, his wife, was living, and his children shook the oriental abode with their merriment.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the King in the mightiest empire of all the world! The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look and his staff falls out of his hand and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully resuscitated him, and the news was confirmed, the tears begin their winding way down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and, though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow, the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man, and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him, and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and parental love, which leaves us much in doubt whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text, "I will go and see him before I die."

What a strong and unfailing thing is parental attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers blazed on the heath; the River Nile had overflowed and receded, overflowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvests reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on, but the love of Jacob, in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades! Though when the little child expired and the parents may not have been more than 25 years of age, and now they are 75, yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at 17 years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died 50 years before, and I said to my parents, "What is this record and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy. They realize it is a reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked as pastor—and every pastor is asked the question—"Will my children be children in Heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him—between the boy of 17 years of age, and the man in midlife, his forehead developed with the great business of state, but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph, anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full grown angelhood.

There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those supernal years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness, and from health to more radiant health. Oh, parent, as you think of the darling panting and white in membranous croup, I want you to know it will be gloriously bettered in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God! Joseph was Joseph, notwithstanding the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the raining splendors of everlasting noon. What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pillars, and oh, how he wishes that Rachael, his wife, was alive, and she could have come with him to see their son in his great house. "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wish Rachael could be here to see all this!"

I visited the farmhouse of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was president of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night, telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington and how grandly Millard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story almost until midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capital. And I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister. It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at nightfall, because they sleep better in their own bed, but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus for illumination. In the morning with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night.

Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindness. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation in the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that home where Christian parents come to visit! Whatever may have been the style of the architecture when they came it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you 50 times the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts, and you will remember just how they looked, and where they sat, and what they said, and at what figure on the carpet, and at what doorsill they parted with you, giving you the final good-by. Do not be embarrassed if your father come to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town and there be in her hat no sign of costly millinery. The wife of the Emperor Theodosius said a wise thing when she said, "Husbands, remember what you lately were and remember what you are, and be thankful."

By this time you will notice what kindly provision Joseph made for his father Jacob. Joseph did not say; "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look climbing up these marble stairs, and walking over those mosaics! Then he would be putting his hands on some of these frescoes. People would wonder where the old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptian court with his manners at table. Besides that, he might get sick on my hands, and he might be quarrelous, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course he must not suffer, and if there is famine in his country—and I hear there is—I will send him some provisions, but I can't take a man from Padanaram and introduce him into the polite Egyptian court. What a nuisance it is to have poor relations!"

Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection, and brought him up to the palace and introduced him to emperor and provided for all the rest of the father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man while living, and when he was dead, Joseph, with military escort, took his father's remains to the family cemetery. Would to God all children was as kind to their parents.

If the father have large property and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs, but how often it is when the son finds his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine, the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised he eats with a knife instead of a fork. They are chagrined at his antediluvian habits. They are provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to and when he asks it over again, and the son has to repeat it, he bawls in the old man's ear, "I hope you hear that?" How long he must wear the old coat or the old hat before they get him a new one! How chagrined they are at his independence of the English grammar! How long he hangs on! Seventy-five years and not gone yet! Eighty years and not gone yet! Will he ever go? They think it of no use to have a doctor in his last sickness, and go up to the drug store, and get something that makes him worse and economize on a coffin, and beat the undertaker down to the last point, giving a note for the reduced amount, which they never pay! I have officiated at obsequies of aged people where the family have been so inordinately resigned to Providence that I felt like taking my text from Proverbs, "The eye that mocketh at his father and refuseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." In other words, such an ingrate ought to have a flock of crows for pall-bearers! I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessing of the Lord God of Joseph and Jacob will be on you.

I rejoice to remember that though my father lived in a plain house the most of his days, he died in a mansion provided by the filial piety of a son who had achieved a fortune. There the octogenarian sat, and the servants waited on him, and there were plenty of horses and plenty of carriages to convey him and a bower in which to sit on long summer afternoons, dreaming over the past, and there was not a room in the house where he was not welcome, and there were musical instruments of all sorts to regale him, and when life had passed the neighbors came out and expressed all honor possible and carried him to the village Machpelah and put him down beside the Rachel with whom he had lived more than half a century. Share your successes with the old people. The probability is that the principles they inculcated achieved your fortune. Give them a Christian percentage of kindly consideration. Let Joseph divide with Jacob the pasture fields of Goshen and the glories of the Egyptian court.

And here I would like to sing the praises of the sisterhood who remained unmarried that they might administer to aged parents. The brutal world calls these self-sacrificing ones peculiar or angular but if you had had as many annoyances as they have had Xantippe would have seen an angel compared with you. It is easier to take care of five rollicking, romping children than one childish old man. Among the best women of our land are those who allowed the bloom of life to pass away while they were caring for their parents. While other maidens were asleep they were soaking the old man's feet or tucking up the covers around the invalid mother. While other maidens were in the ballroom they were dancing upon rheumatism and spreading plasters for the lame lack of the septuagenarian and heating catnip tea for insomnia.

In almost every circle of our kindred there has been some queen of self-sacrifice to whom jeweled hand after jeweled hand was offered in marriage, but who staid on the old place because of the sense of filial obligation until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished. Brutal society may call such a one by a nick-name. God calls her daughter, and heaven calls her saint, and I call her domestic martyr. A half dozen ordinary women have not as much nobility as could be found in the smallest joint of the little finger of her left hand. Although the world has stood 6000 years this is the first apotheosis of maidenhood, although in the long line of those who have declined marriage that they might be qualified for some special mission are the names of Anna Ross, and Margaret Breckenridge, and Mary Shelton; and Anna Etheridge, and Georgiana Willets, and the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks, and Lookout Mountain and Chancellorsville and Cooper Shop hospital, and though single life has been honored by the fact that the three grandest men of the Bible—John and Paul and Christ—were celibates.

Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne furnished for her arrival, and on one side of that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the Kohinoor of London tower and the other larger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Golconda—the one jewel by the lapidary of the palaces cut with the words, "Inasmuch as ye did it to father," the other jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, "Inasmuch as ye did it to mother." "Over the hills to the poorhouse," is the exquisite ballad of Will Carleton, who found an old woman who had been turned off by her prospered sons, but I thank God I may find in my text, "Over the hills to the palace."

As if to disgust us with unfilial conduct, the Bible presents us with the story of Micah who stole the 1100 shekels from his mother, and the story of Absalom, who tried to dethrone his father. But all history is beautiful with stories of filial fidelity. Epaminondas, the warrior, found his chief delight in reciting to his parents his victories; There goes Aeneas from burning Troy, on his shoulders Anchises, his father. The Athenians punished with death any unfilial conduct. There goes beautiful Ruth escorting venerable Naomi across the desert amid the howling of the wolves and the barking of the jackals. John Lawrence, burned at the stake in Colchester, was chained in the flames by his children. He said, "Oh God, strengthen Thy servants and keep Thy promise!" And Christ in the hour of excruciation provided for His old mother. Jacob kept this resolution, "I will go and see him before I die," and a little while after we find them walking the tesselated floor of the palace, Jacob and Joseph, the prime minister proud of the shepherd.

I may say in regard to the most of you that your parents have probably visited you for the last time, or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the king's palace. Oh," you say, "I am in the pit! of sin!" Joseph was in the pit. "Oh," you say, "I am in the prison of mine iniquity!" Joseph was once in prison. "Oh," you say, "I didn't have a fair chance. I was denied maternal kindness!" Joseph was denied maternal attendance. "Oh," you say, "I am far away from the land of my nativity!" Joseph was far from home. "Oh," you say, "I have been betrayed and exasperated!" Did not Joseph's brethren sell him to a passing Ishmaelitish caravan? Yet God brought him to that emblazoned residence, and if you will trust his grace in Jesus Christ, you, too, will be emplaced. Oh, what a day that will be when the old folks come from an adjoining mansion in heaven, and find you amid the alabaster pillars of the throne-room and living with the King! They are coming up the steps now, and the epaulated guard of the palace rushes in and says, "Your father's coming, your mother's coming!" And when under the arches of precious stones and on the pavement of porphyry you greet each other, the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway, when Joseph and Jacob fell on each other's necks and wept a good while.

But, oh, how changed the old folks will be! Their cheek smoothed into the flesh of a little child. Their stooped posture lifted into immortal symmetry. Their foot now so feeble, then with the sprightliness of a bounding roe, as they shall say to you, "A spirit passed this way from earth and told us that you were wayward and dissipated after we left the world, but you have repented, our prayer has been answered and you are here, and as we used to visit you on earth before we died, now we visit you in your new home after our ascension." And father will say, "Mother, don't you see Joseph is yet alive?" and mother will say, "Yes, father, Joseph is yet alive." And then they will talk over their earthly anxieties in regard to you, and the midnight supplications in your behalf, and they will recite to each other the old Scripture passage with which they used to cheer their staggering faith, "I will be a god to thee, and thy seed after thee." Oh, the palace, the palace, the palace! That is what Richard Baxter called, "The Saints' Everlasting Rest." That is what John Bunyan called the "Celestial City." That is Young's "Night Thoughts," turned into morning exultations. That is Gray's "Elegy In a Churchyard," turned to resurrection spectacle. That is the "Cotter's Saturday Night," exchanged for the cotter's Sabbath morning. That is the shepherd of Salisbury plains amid the flocks on the hills of heaven. That is the famine struck Padanaram turned into the rich pasture field of Goshen. That is Jacob visiting Joseph at the emerald castle.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT

YOU MAY NOW PRINT UPON THE FACE OF POSTAL CARDS.

Pictures May be Lithographed There—The Space May be Utilized for Advertising if Room is Left for the Address—A Capital Idea.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Postmaster-General Mulock is about to remove the restriction which at present prevents the user of a postcard from utilizing the front of a postcard by having anything written or printed on it except the address of the person for whom it is intended. Mr. Mulock's intention is to permit pictures, views, designs, or other advertising matter to be printed on the face of the card, so long as sufficient clear space is left to allow the address being written or printed, so that it can be easily read in the office where it is posted. The face of the card may be converted into a work of art without imparing its usefulness, and advertisers will no doubt avail themselves of the privilege. The cards will be issued in sheets if so desired for convenience in printing. Mr. Mulock thinks that this concession will prove a considerable stimulant to business, and will not only advertise the advertiser, but the country as well, and also add considerably to the postal revenue. It will also furnish work for printers and lithographers. The idea is certainly

A CAPITAL ONE

and may result in much good to the country in the way of advertising some of its natural features, as well as its public and other buildings.

The Postmaster-General is very jubilant over the phenomenal increase in postal revenue which is taking place each month and which he regards as a sure indication of the increased prosperity of the country. For the four months of the fiscal year ended on the 31st of October, the receipts were $242,000 more than for the period last year, and the partial [illegible] November, the [illegible] timates that [illegible] current fiscal [illegible] quarters of [illegible] of last year [illegible] the ord[illegible] has bee[illegible] past [illegible]

Of the [illegible] the month [illegible] Montreal, [illegible] and a few o[illegible] increases over [illegible] in Toronto [illegible] Montreal [illegible] and so [illegible]

ware, Paints,