Subscribers who do not receive their paper promptly will please notify us at once.
Advertising rates on application.

MARKDALE STANDARD.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

Week's Commercial Summary.

During the year 1894 England imported from Canada 28,711 tons of hay.

The large engagements of gold for export at New York has a bad effect on prices of securities. Some of these sold on Wall street at the lowest prices on record.

Depression rules in the wheat markets. Supplies are enormous, and the demand from the other side limited. At Chicago the cash price got down to about 51c. and the May option to 54c. Red and white wheats are held at 56½ to 57c. at Western Ontario points.

A special dispatch to the Daily Bulletin, from Vancouver, says: The following resolution was passed by the Vancouver Board of Trade: "That this board deprecia tes in the strongest terms the grossly exaggerated report sent abroad concerning the effect of the recent high tide in the Gulf of Georgia and lower Fraser river, such reports being calculated to inflict a serious injury to this section of the province."

There were 59 failures in the Dominion last week, as against 50 the previous week and 55 for the corresponding week of last year. Ontario leads with 20, only one being rated as high as $5,000, the rest being small and of little importance. Quebec had 18, being 4 more than those of the previous week. One was rated at $2,0 0, under $1,000, and the balance had our terms credit or blank rating. Nova Scotia had 1, New Brunswick 6 and British Columbia 5. None were recorded in Prince Edward Island and Manitoba.

The business situation in Toronto is unchanged. There is a moderate movement in staple goods, but in most lines there is no increase as compared with January of last year. The feeling prevails pr tty generally, however, that a turn for the better is at hand. Merchants, both wholesale and retail, have for a year or so past, been restricting their purchases, and the result is that stocks of general merchandise are probably smaller than for several years past. This of itself is a favorable feature, and with a return of the confidence expected the trade will be in a good positon to take advantage of the favorable circumstances. A better market for sugars is reported, the demand being stimulated by higher prices in New York. Teas are also more active. The movement of wheat throughout the province is limited. Prices of course are low, and hold out no inducement to sell. They, however, are comparatively higher in Ontario than elsewhere, and this fact gives rise to a belief that domestic stocks are notiany too large for home consumption. Red is quoted west at 56½c., and white at 57c. White is about 51c. at Chicago, and 53c. at Toledo. The barley market is firmer, with choice grades higher.

Here and There.

More trouble in the Scrosis Society. It should have known that a rule limiting the time of speech could not be enforced.

× × ×

The Mason shoemaker who is trading work for dead sparrows has a keen eye to business. Young sportsmen chasing the marketable game will knock the life out of shoes.

× × ×

History is busily repeating itself. San Francisco talks of having another vigilance committee and the oldest inhabitants feel the fires of their youth rekindle.

× × ×

Some of the female reformers in Boston know so much more about being nice than they do about arithmetic that they object to the children of the "Hub" studying vulgar fractions.

× × ×

An eighteen-foot anaconda escaped recently in New York and became mixed up with a live electric wire. The wire is still alive and a side show is without one of its chief attractions.

× × ×

If the Japanese advance their lines as rapidly as some military authorities think they will, Li Hung Yi, the Chinese commander, will carry out his boast that he is going to the front by simply remaining in Pekin.

× × ×

The Bell Telephone Company insists that it will fight the Berliner patent case while there is a chance left. The people of the country are strongly of the opinion that it is time for the Bell octopus to "ring off."

× × ×

One of Napoleon's veterans has died in New Jersey at the age of 100. Besides fighting in the Moscow campaign and at Waterloo, he took part in the Seminole, Mexican and Civil wars of the United States. That explains his longevity. He probably was on the pension roll.

× × ×

A young couple in St. Louis have objected to save the annoyance of a public wedding. The females, at least, of betrothed pairs do not shrink from the publicity, or the expense, of grand wedding ceremonies. Ten to one, the economical parents of the girl put up the job.

MANITOBA SCHOOLS CASE.

The Privy Council Decides In Favor of the Catholics.

The decision of the Privy Council in the Manitoba school question was announced Tuesday morning allowing the appeal of the Manitoba Catholics, without costs.

Agitation in the world of homeopathic medicine has been its very soul of progress, as in politics and religion—the difficulties of opinion and the individualities of men have been parent to the disagreements by which the standard of these bodies have been elevated. So with most of our famous preparations—foremost in illustration of which truth stands the world-famous remedy, to general debility and languour "Quinino Wine," and which, when obtainable in its genuine strength, is a miraculous creator of appetite, vitality and stimulant, to the general fertility of the system. Quinine Wine, and its improvement, has, from the first discovery of the great virtues of Quinine as a medical agent, been one of the most thoroughly discussed remedies ever offered to the public. It is one of the great tonics and natural life-giving stimulants which the medical profession have been compelled to recognize and prescribe. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the preparation of their pure Quinine Wine the great care due to their importance, and the standard excellence of the article which they offer to the public comes into the market purged of all the defects which skilful observation and scientific opinion has pointed out in the less perfect preparations of the past. All druggists sell it.

When the common earth worm is cut in two, to the tail there grows a head and to the head there grows a tail, and two animals are formed. As the wound heals a small white button is formed, which afterward develop into rings and a perfect extremity.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Dickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Oxen and sheep are believed by some stockmen to fatten better in company than when kept alone.

LATEST CANADIAN NEWS.

DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Arranged and Condensed For Our Busy Readers, Each Province Furnishing Its Quota of Interesting Items.

Collingwood wants a soap factory.

Marybow, Ont., has a girl preacher.

Kingsville has a new broom factory.

Guelph is troubled with cat thieves.

Large flocks of ducks are flying northward.

Ottawa carnival closed on Saturday night.

Windsor has baseball matches in its drillshed.

Parry Sound has a Mock Government Club.

Norwich wants better school accommodation.

Windsor's new post-house is ready for business.

Wambashene will soon be lighted by electricity.

Mayor Fisher, of Paris, banquetted the old council.

Another carriage factory is being built in Windsor.

Last year a Tilsonburg firm shipped 30,000 hogs.

Cooper's Falls will revive its agricultural society.

A Board of Trade has been formed at Elmira, Ont.

A ladies' reading club has been organized in Forest.

East Garafraxa carried local option by forty majority.

Wentworth County has a treasury surplus of $25,064.61.

Regina, N.W.T., is to have permanent exhibition buildings.

Bell's brewery at Portage la Prairie has been destroyed by fire.

The Freemasons of Winnipeg have decided to erect a handsome temple.

The Women's Guild has presented St. John's church, Cooksville, with an organ.

A Sandwich farmer recently hauled 125 bushels of corn to Walkerville in one load.

Albert Bain, formerly of Tilbury, was drowned at Ashton, R.I., a few days ago.

Saturday's snow storm extended all over the country from Halifax to Winnipeg.

Maple leaves grew near Puslinch Lake last summer 10½ inches long, 9 inches wide.

A drunken youth in Hamilton tried to take his horse into a barber shop for a shave.

A number of former Gananoque citizens lost heavily in the late fire at Merrickville.

Welland County Council has resolved to memorialize Parliament for an alien labor law.

On account of customs duties Welland County farmers cannot sell milk to Buffalo people.

A Shoshone Indian baby born on Smoke River Reservation, in September, has four perfect ears.

Mr. Edward J. Kennedy, a well known resident of Huntley, recently died, aged fifty-six years.

At Halifax recently a young lad was fined $1 or three hours in jail for smoking on the streets.

The $10,000 by-law to extend the electric light and waterworks system, carried at Collingwood.

Lieut.-Col. Lazier, of Belleville, retains his rank on retiring from the command of the 15th Battalion.

Lieut.-Col. D'Arcy Boulton has retired from the Canadian militia after fifty-seven years' service.

By a majority of sixteen, Walkerton electors have decided that cows may run at large in that town.

Mr. A. Lucas, ex-Mayor of Calgary, is after Ontario capital to irrigate 100,000 acres of land out there.

A London young woman, about to be married, declined taking the young man, and he married her sister.

Thornbury has a couple of fellows who are venturing their necks walking on ropes stretched across the street.

Winnipeg Presbytery has again named Dr. Robertson for the Moderatorship of the next General Assembly.

Dan Ryan, a clerk at Eganville, lost his clothes and $110 in bills in a fire started by a match in his pocket.

Bradstreet places the total number of failures in Canada during 1894 at 1,861. In 1893 the number was 1,766.

A farmer in Dundas County received from a cheese factory for milk of his Holstein cows $1,800 last summer.

The Ontario Malleable Iron Company, of Oshawa, whose works were recently burned, have decided to rebuild.

The total assessments of Hamilton for this year amount to $25,155,020, an increase over last year of $463,900.

S. McCluro, of Elders Mills, had a sow die last week after her third litter in 1894. She gave birth to fifty-three pigs in all.

The Imperial Privy Council has decided in favor of the defendants in the case of Alexander Molson v. Molson's Bank.

The first boiler ever built in the M.C.R. shops at St. Thomas, and believed to be the largest in Western Ontario, has recently been completed.

Mrs. Cushin, 106 years of age, living nine miles from Arthur, was a guest at the Queen's hotel there the other day, having come to attend mass.

The "army of unemployed" agitation in Montreal was squelched on Saturday. The city engineer wanted 1,500 men to shovel snow, and could only secure 500 after thoroughly canvassing the city.

A writ has been issued on behalf of Licenso Inspector Thomas A. Reynolds, of Oakville, Ont., against Dr. Urquhart, recently a mayoralty candidate there, claiming $2,000 for alleged slander. The language complained of is said to have been used by the defendant in the course of the late municipal campaign.

Richard Ardagh, chief of the Toronto fire department, died suddenly at his home, 319 Sherburne street, Toronto, Sunday morning at 10.15 o'clock. The cause was heart failure, superinduced by internal injuries sustained by jumping from the Brough Company's building during the progress of the first Melinda street fire.

Chicago capitalists are in Winnipeg endeavoring to purchase the entire lumber out of Rat Portage district mills for this year, provided they can make satisfactory terms. They say that the pine forests of Minnesota are rapidly being depleted, which sends the United States dealers and lumbermen into the Northwestern Ontario woods for their supply.

The Port Colborne & Fort Erie Railway Company has been provisionally organized. The interim directors are: Messrs. William M. Gorman, Welland; R. G. Cox, St. Catharines, Ont.; Eugene Costo, A. I. Holloway, Buffalo; D. McGillivray, L. McGlashan and Thomas F. White, Port Colborne. As soon as the Ontario Legislature grants a charter active operations will begin.

A petition from the City Council and the Board of Trade of Brantford has been sent to Washington, D.C., asking for the appointment of a United States consul for that city and district. The export trade of the city is steadily increasing, amounting to $444,418 in 1894, and manufacturers and other experts who have to go to Paris for the necessary export papers are anxious to be relieved.

Judging by the character of the notices given in the Ontario Gazette, this Province is approaching a period of great development of electric railways. To begin with, the City of Hamilton is seeking power to equip and operate lines to connect it with surrounding towns and villages. Among the private enterprises foreshadowed are the Kingston & Gaharoque Electric Railway; the Grand Valley Steam or Electric Railway from Berlin to

UNCLE SAM'S TERRITORY

FURNISHES SOME ITEMS

Of General Interest To Canadian Readers—Nearly Every State Adds Its Noteworthy Item.

The Chicago Board of Trade firm of William Young & Co. has failed.

A Buffalo despatch says that barley there is strong, Canadian having the preference.

John George, member of Tonawanda, N.Y., fire department, has been arrested as an incendiary.

Wheat continues weak. May wheat in Chicago, 54 3-8 down to 53 3-8 cents, but closed somewhat higher.

The United States Government has undertaken to prevent war, if possible, between Mexico and Guatemala.

Some dozens of families are now comfortably established in the ships lying idle about the port of New York.

The Senate by a very close vote has adopted President Cleveland's policy of non-intervention regarding Hawaii.

It is thought that W. W. Taylor, the defaulting treasurer of South Dakota, has been located near Crawfordsville, Ind.

Mrs. Mary J. Ward, who was the first woman to walk across the Niagara suspension bridge, has just died in Chicago.

A crusade against vice and corruption is to be inaugurated at San Francisco. It will be similar to the Lexow investigation in New York.

Work has been commenced on the new East River bridge, and the engineer promises that it will be completed in the summer of 1897.

The mail of Burrough valley, a remote neighborhood about fifty miles north of Fresno, Cal., is carried by Minerva Evesoll, a seventeen-year-old Italian girl.

It turns out that wholesale robbery was perpetrated at the Hotel Vendome fire in New York. Beerbohm Tree and others of the theatrical profession suff red heavily.

The Nicaragua canal bill, which provides for an issue of $100,000,000 in bonds, $70,000,000 of which are guaranteed by the U.S. Government, has passed the Senate at Washington.

James A. Bailey, Nat. A. Salisbury and W. F. Coady have formed a partnership to consolidate the Wild West and Forepaugh shows next season, with a capital of $1,000,000.

The death of Mrs. Osmer, widow of the paymaster of Erebus, at the age of eighty-six years, removes the last of the women widowed by the loss of Sir John Franklin's Arctic expedition.

Jefferson Carrigan, of Indianapolis, a grave robber, has willed his body to the Indiana Medical College of the city, and has asked that his skeleton be mounted in the dissecting room, with one foot on a spade.

Three men serving their sentence in Riverside Penitentiary, Pennsylvania, for murder committed in labor troubles of 1891, are likely to be released as innocent, the real murderer being a man hitherto unsuspected.

Daniel Finley, sentenced for life for killing his wife has been released from the Clinton, N.Y., prison after serving thirty-four years. His sentence having been commuted by Governor Flower. He is ninety years old.

Katharine Drexel, of Philadelphia, took the final vows of separation from the world in the convent of the Blessed Sacrament, near Torresdale. She is using her large fortune for the maintenance of schools for negro and Indian children.

Six inmates of the city jail in Pittsburg, Kan., escaped on New Year's Eve, and spent the night in drinking at Litchfield. The next day five of them hired a carriage and drove back to the jail and demanded admittance, so that they might serve out their sentence.

A missionary in Williamsburg, N.Y., found in his mail, the other day a check for $10. It was to pay him for a funeral sermon preached two years ago over the wife of the man who sent it. In the letter in which it came the man wrote that it never was too late to do good.

Dover, N.H., one of the prettiest of the smaller cities of New England, is reported to be one of the largest consumers of snuff among all the cities of the country. The population is something like 10,000, and last year more than five tons of this form of tobacco was used there.

Miss Grace French, a Sunday school teacher and social favorite in Brooklyn, who married a Chinese laundryman two years ago against the wishes of her parents, has returned to the latter, and her husband, Mr. Lee, advertises that he will not be responsible for her debts, etc.

Michael Ferman, of Elmira, has finished the sixth consecutive year of his sleep. His wife, who watched over him all this time, died recently, and although during the two days that Mrs. Ferman was in state all possible means to arouse her husband were employed, it was without avail.

Wilford Woodruff, president of the Mormon Church, has for years cultivated a farm of forty acres with no other labor than that of his own hands and those of his own family. His wife and daughters raise chickens, preserve fruit and run a dairy; while his sons raise hogs and do general farm work.

Editor McDowell, of the Mississippi Populist, at Jackson, has disappeared, and the paper is suspended. He left the following note to his employes: "I leave two lamps, a bucket and a dipper, a coal scuttle, a shovel, a broom, a wash pan, a coal oil can, and about 700 pounds of coal. Divide the same among you."

Kentucky has been rounding up her fat youngstors. Carroll county has a nine-year-old boy who weighs 198 pounds. Little Horace Lane, of Wycliffe, is the last prodigy heard of. He is seven years, weighs 142 pounds, measures 39 inches round the waist, 41 round the chest, 18 round the biceps, and is 4 feet 5½ inches tall.

Postmaster General Bissel has received from the postmaster of Okolona, Miss., a letter which included another letter received at the Okolona post office November 26. The inclosed letter was postmarked at Mobile, Ala., June 29, 1863. It was carried by a 10 cent Confederate postage stamp, which had been canceled by the Mobile postmaster. The letter was written by a captain in the Confederate infantry, and related to some surgeons' hospital.

A CLIMATE OF THE HEART.

Under Its Sunny Temperature is Found Perpetual Summer.

"We cannot afford to go to California for our health, as the doctors recommends," said a matron to her friend, "so we are going to bring California to us. We have made the house as warm and cozy as if it were summer. We have plants growing in the living room, and a fish pond in our bay window, and we read aloud those cold evenings warm stories of tropical life. Oh; it's fine; I wish the plan had occurred to me earlier."

"Better late than never," remarked the friend as the two went on their way, leaving those who overheard the little idyl of summer to ponder on its happy application.

A bright woman writing to a friend whose duties prevent her migrating with the birds says:

"How I wish I could gather you up and run away with you from all care, but alas, the heart carries its own climate with it, and care or joy are internal; no north or south for them."

That sets one to thinking. Has the heart, then, a climate, and is that why people who seek new places and strange faces are bored rather than amused? They have a homesickness of the heart, and from that malady there is no escape. We cannot get away from ourselves. When a doctor can do nothing for a patient, he tells him he needs change of scene, and the sick man goes away from the dear familiar faces to die under the wondering gaze of strangers. He carries his mortal malady with him, and he cannot get away from himself to change the climate of the heart.

The ancient wise man had a true saying, "Know thyself." It is possible to live in a summer climate all the year round. Let me point my moral with a story—my pannow may catch a big fish. There was a mother once who had some children at New York. Sunday afternoon, and filled every seat from orchestra to top gall ry. The singing was led by Prof. All's cornet, and the services opened at precisely 4 o'clock with the singing of the long meter Doxology. The subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse was, "Points of Compass," and the text, Luke 13, 29: "There shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down."

The man who wrote this was at one time a practising physician; at another time a talented painter; at another time powerful preacher; at another time a reporter—an inspired reporter. God does and help, and inspire all reporters! From their pen drops the health or poison of nations. The name of this reporter was Luc nus, for short he was called Luke; and in my text, although stenography had not yet been born, he reports verbatim a sermon of Christ, which in one paragraph bowls the round world into the light of the millennium. "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down." Nothing of uninterested me in my recent journey around the world than to see the ship captain about noon, whether on the Pacific or the Indian, or Bengal, or Mediterranean, or Red Sea, looking through a nautical instrument to find just where we were sailing; and it is well to know that though the captain tells you here are thirty-two points of division of the compass card in the mariner's compass, there are only four cardinal points, and my text hails them, the north, the south, the east, the west. So I spread out before us the map of the world to see the extent of the gospel campaign. The hardest part of the field to be taken is the North, because our Gospel is taken to cheerless Greenland, and the nations of the far north are a cold-blooded race. They dwell amid icebergs and eternal snows, and overlasting winter. Greenlanders, Laplanders, Icelanders, Siberians—their vehicle is the dog-sled drawn by reindeer. Their apparel the thickest furs, at all seasons. Their existence a lifetime battle with the cold. The winter charges upon them with swords of icicle, and strikes them with bullets of hail and pounds them with battering-rams of glacier.

But already the huts of the Arctic hear the songs of Divine worship. Already the snows fall on open New Testaments. Already the warmth of the Sun of Righteousness begins to be felt through the bodies, and minds, and souls of the Hyperborneans. Down from Nova Zembla; down from Spitzbergen Seas; down from the Land of Midnight Sun; down from the palaces of crystal; down over realms of ice, and over dominions of snow, and through hurricanes of sleet Christ's disciples are coming from the north. The inhabitants of Hudson's Bay are gathering to the Cross. The Church Missionary Society in those polar climes has been grandly successful in establishing twenty four Gospel stations, and over twelve thousand natives have believed and been baptized. The Moravians have kindled the light of the Gospel all up and down Labrador. The Danish Mission has gathered disciples from among the shivering inhabitants of Greenland. William Duncan preaches the Gospel up in the chill latitudes of Columbia, delivering one sermon nine times in the same day to as many different tribes who listen, and then go forth to build school houses and churches. Alaska, called at its annexation William H. Seward's folly, turns out to be William H. Seward's triumph, and it is hearing the voice of God through American missionaries, men and women as defiant of Arctic hardships as the old Scottish chief who, when camping out in a winter's night knocked from under his son's head a pillow of straw, saying that such indulgence in luxury would only weaken and disgrace the clan. The Jeannette went down in latitude 77, while De Long and his freezing and dying men were watching it from the crumbling and crackling Polar pack; but the gospel ship of the Gospel sails as unhurt in latitude 77 as in our sunny degrees, and the ice-started flag floats above the tabernacles in Baffin's Bay, and Hudson's Strait, and Mellville Sound. The heroism of Polar expedition, which have made the names of Sobastian Cabot, and Scoresby, and Schwatka, and Henry Hudson immortal, is to be eclipsed by the prowess of the men and women who, amid the frosts of highest latitudes, are this morning taking the upper shores of Europe, Asia and America for God. Scientists have never been able to agree as to what is the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights. I can tell them. It is the banner of victory for Christ spread out in the northern night heavens. Partially fulfilled already the prophecy of Isy text, to be completely fulfill d in the near future; "They shall come from the north."

But my text takes in the opposite point of the compass. The far south has had and purchased a bottle of North Pole & Hyman's Vegetable Discovery, from which I derived considerable benefit. I then procured another, and before it was used my affliction was completely gone, and I have not had an attack of it since."

TALMAGE IS A WONDER.

He is a Whole Denomination With a Multitude of Congregations.

Dr. Talmage on Sunday last was greater than ever, either of the previous Sundays. The doors of the Academy of Music were thrown open at 3.15 p.m., and there was a mad rush of waiting thousands. The crowd had been collecting for half an hour, and the sidewalk and half the street were blocked. One moment the great theater was empty, the next every seat was filled.

Just before the sermon the collection was taken. "Now," said Dr. Talmage, "we will have a collection to pay the large expenses of these meetings. Think how much you are going to give. Then give twice as much."

The collection baskets, returning from their search into all parts of the house, were laden with silver and copper.

While the doors were thrown open and the crowd began to pour into the street, they found a small army of hawkers and bill-passers awaiting them. Men with loud voices were offering pictures of Dr. Talmage and of the burned tabernacle.

"Here you are!" they shouted. "Portraits of the Rev. Dr. Talmage!" "Photographic pictures!" "Pictures of the great Brooklyn divine!" "Only ten cents!" "Now's your chance!" "Take home the doctors features with you!"

Another phalanx was made up of bill-passers for other religious meetings. "Come to the —— temperance meetings!" they cried. "You won't be crowded out there! There's plenty of room! Come and hear the great Murphy!" And further along were the Salvation Army lassies who sell the War Cry. "Most interesting number yet!" they promised. "Buy the War Cry! Just out!"

The meetings of Talmage are held under the management of the owner of the Christian Herald. He has been this Doctor's manager for many years. There is the Christian Herald, of which Dr. Talmage is editor; there are the Talmage books, tracts and sermons; there is the great sermon syndicate, by which millions in all parts of the earth read the Talmage sermon every week; and, lastly, there is the Academy of Music gospel meeting.

Surely there never was on the face of the earth a minister whose work was so vastly and variously ramified and so tremendous a center of religious propagation. He is a whole denomination in himself, with a multitude of congregations. It is a joy to all, including Dr. Talmage and the owner of the Herald to see the wide stream of revenue flow in on the wide and gracious stream of religious eloquence flows out.

METROPOLITAN PULPIT.

POINTS OF ONE SER-

The hearty welcome accorded to Dr. Talmage at the Academy of Music, New York, Sunday, before last on the occasion of the "minister divine's" introduction to the Metropolitan pulpit, was additionally emphasized by the immense throng that greeted him last Sunday afternoon, and filled every seat from orchestra to top gall ry. The singing was led by Prof. All's cornet, and the services opened at precisely 4 o'clock with the singing of the long meter Doxology. The subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse was, "Points of Compass," and the text, Luke 13, 29: "There shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down."

The man who wrote this was at one time a practising physician; at another time a talented painter; at another time powerful preacher; at another time a reporter—an inspired reporter. God does and help, and inspire all reporters! From their pen drops the health or poison of nations. The name of this reporter was Lucanus, for short he was called Luke; and in my text, although stenography had not yet been born, he reports verbatim a sermon of Christ, which in one paragraph bowls the round world into the light of the millennium. "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down." Nothing of uninterested me in my recent journey around the world than to see the ship captain about noon, whether on the Pacific or the Indian, or Bengal, or Mediterranean, or Red Sea, looking through a nautical instrument to find just where we were sailing; and it is well to know that though the captain tells you here are thirty-two points of division of the compass card in the mariner's compass, there are only four cardinal points, and my text hails them, the north, the south, the east, the west. So I spread out before us the map of the world to see the extent of the gospel campaign. The hardest part of the field to be taken is the North, because our Gospel is taken to cheerless Greenland, and the nations of the far north are a cold-blooded race. They dwell amid icebergs and eternal snows, and overlasting winter. Greenlanders, Laplanders, Icelanders, Siberians—their vehicle is the dog-sled drawn by reindeer. Their apparel the thickest furs, at all seasons. Their existence a lifetime battle with the cold. The winter charges upon them with swords of icicle, and strikes them with bullets of hail and pounds them with battering-rams of glacier.

But already the huts of the Arctic hear the songs of Divine worship. Already the snows fall on open New Testaments. Already the warmth of the Sun of Righteousness begins to be felt through the bodies, and minds, and souls of the Hyperborneans. Down from Nova Zembla; down from Spitzbergen Seas; down from the Land of Midnight Sun; down from the palaces of crystal; down over realms of ice, and over dominions of snow, and through hurricanes of sleet Christ's disciples are coming from the north. The inhabitants of Hudson's Bay are gathering to the Cross. The Church Missionary Society in those polar climes has been grandly successful in establishing twenty four Gospel stations, and over twelve thousand natives have believed and been baptized. The Moravians have kindled the light of the Gospel all up and down Labrador. The Danish Mission has gathered disciples from among the shivering inhabitants of Greenland. William Duncan preaches the Gospel up in the chill latitudes of Columbia, delivering one sermon nine times in the same day to as many different tribes who listen, and then go forth to build school houses and churches. Alaska, called at its annexation William H. Seward's folly, turns out to be William H. Seward's triumph, and it is hearing the voice of God through American missionaries, men and women as defiant of Arctic hardships as the old Scottish chief who, when camping out in a winter's night knocked from under his son's head a pillow of straw, saying that such indulgence in luxury would only weaken and disgrace the clan. The Jeannette went down in latitude 77, while De Long and his freezing and dying men were watching it from the crumbling and crackling Polar pack; but the gospel ship of the Gospel sails as unhurt in latitude 77 as in our sunny degrees, and the ice-started flag floats above the tabernacles in Baffin's Bay, and Hudson's Strait, and Mellville Sound. The heroism of Polar expedition, which have made the names of Sobastian Cabot, and Scoresby, and Schwatka, and Henry Hudson immortal, is to be eclipsed by the prowess of the men and women who, amid the frosts of highest latitudes, are this morning taking the upper shores of Europe, Asia and America for God. Scientists have never been able to agree as to what is the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights. I can tell them. It is the banner of victory for Christ spread out in the northern night heavens. Partially fulfilled already the prophecy of Isy text, to be completely fulfill d in the near future; "They shall come from the north."

But my text takes in the opposite point of the compass. The far south has had and purchased a bottle of North Pole & Hyman's Vegetable Discovery, from which I derived considerable benefit. I then procured another, and before it was used my affliction was completely gone, and I have not had an attack of it since."

TALMAGE IS A WONDER.

He is a Whole Denomination With a Multitude of Congregations.

Dr. Talmage on Sunday last was greater than ever, either of the previous Sundays. The doors of the Academy of Music were thrown open at 3.15 p.m., and there was a mad rush of waiting thousands. The crowd had been collecting for half an hour, and the sidewalk and half the street were blocked. One moment the great theater was empty, the next every seat was filled.

Just before the sermon the collection was taken. "Now," said Dr. Talmage, "we will have a collection to pay the large expenses of these meetings. Think how much you are going to give. Then give twice as much."

The collection baskets, returning from their search into all parts of the house, were laden with silver and copper.

While the doors were thrown open and the crowd began to pour into the street, they found a small army of hawkers and bill-passers awaiting them. Men with loud voices were offering pictures of Dr. Talmage and of the burned tabernacle.

"Here you are!" they shouted. "Portraits of the Rev. Dr. Talmage!" "Photographic pictures!" "Pictures of the great Brooklyn divine!" "Only ten cents!" "Now's your chance!" "Take home the doctors features with you!"

Another phalanx was made up of bill-passers for other religious meetings. "Come to the —— temperance meetings!" they cried. "You won't be crowded out there! There's plenty of room! Come and hear the great Murphy!" And further along were the Salvation Army lassies who sell the War Cry. "Most interesting number yet!" they promised. "Buy the War Cry! Just out!"

The meetings of Talmage are held under the management of the owner of the Christian Herald. He has been this Doctor's manager for many years. There is the Christian Herald, of which Dr. Talmage is editor; there are the Talmage books, tracts and sermons; there is the great sermon syndicate, by which millions in all parts of the earth read the Talmage sermon every week; and, lastly, there is the Academy of Music gospel meeting.

Surely there never was on the face of the earth a minister whose work was so vastly and variously ramified and so tremendous a center of religious propagation. He is a whole denomination in himself, with a multitude of congregations. It is a joy to all, including Dr. Talmage and the owner of the Herald to see the wide stream of revenue flow in on the wide and gracious stream of religious eloquence flows out.

The heartiness with which Dr. Talmage at the Academy of Music, New York, Sunday before last on the occasion of the "minister divine's" introduction to the Metropolitan pulpit, was additionally emphasized by the immense throng that greeted him last Sunday afternoon, and filled every seat from orchestra to top gall ry. The singing was led by Prof. All's cornet, and the services opened at precisely 4 o'clock with the singing of the long meter Doxology. The subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse was, "Points of Compass," and the text, Luke 13, 29: "There shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down."

The man who wrote this was at one time a practising physician; at another time a talented painter; at another time powerful preacher; at another time a reporter—an inspired reporter. God does and help, and inspire all reporters! From their pen drops the health or poison of nations. The name of this reporter was Lucanus, for short he was called Luke; and in my text, although stenography had not yet been born, he reports verbatim a sermon of Christ, which in one paragraph bowls the round world into the light of the millennium. "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down." Nothing of uninterested me in my recent journey around the world than to see the ship captain about noon, whether on the Pacific or the Indian, or Bengal, or Mediterranean, or Red Sea, looking through a nautical instrument to find just where we were sailing; and it is well to know that though the captain tells you here are thirty-two points of division of the compass card in the mariner's compass, there are only four cardinal points, and my text hails them, the north, the south, the east, the west. So I spread out before us the map of the world to see the extent of the gospel campaign. The hardest part of the field to be taken is the North, because our Gospel is taken to cheerless Greenland, and the nations of the far north are a cold-blooded race. They dwell amid icebergs and eternal snows, and overlasting winter. Greenlanders, Laplanders, Icelanders, Siberians—their vehicle is the dog-sled drawn by reindeer. Their apparel the thickest furs, at all seasons. Their existence a lifetime battle with the cold. The winter charges upon them with swords of icicle, and strikes them with bullets of hail and pounds them with battering-rams of glacier.

But already the huts of the Arctic hear the songs of Divine worship. Already the snows fall on open New Testaments. Already the warmth of the Sun of Righteousness begins to be felt through the bodies, and minds, and souls of the Hyperborneans. Down from Nova Zembla; down from Spitzbergen Seas; down from the Land of Midnight Sun; down from the palaces of crystal; down over realms of ice, and over dominions of snow, and through hurricanes of sleet Christ's disciples are coming from the north. The inhabitants of Hudson's Bay are gathering to the Cross. The Church Missionary Society in those polar climes has been grandly successful in establishing twenty four Gospel stations, and over twelve thousand natives have believed and been baptized. The Moravians have kindled the light of the Gospel all up and down Labrador. The Danish Mission has gathered disciples from among the shivering inhabitants of Greenland. William Duncan preaches the Gospel up in the chill latitudes of Columbia, delivering one sermon nine times in the same day to as many different tribes who listen, and then go forth to build school houses and churches. Alaska, called at its annexation William H. Seward's folly, turns out to be William H. Seward's triumph, and it is hearing the voice of God through American missionaries, men and women as defiant of Arctic hardships as the old Scottish chief who, when camping out in a winter's night knocked from under his son's head a pillow of straw, saying that such indulgence in luxury would only weaken and disgrace the clan. The Jeannette went down in latitude 77, while De Long and his freezing and dying men were watching it from the crumbling and crackling Polar pack; but the gospel ship of the Gospel sails as unhurt in latitude 77 as in our sunny degrees, and the ice-started flag floats above the tabernacles in Baffin's Bay, and Hudson's Strait, and Mellville Sound. The heroism of Polar expedition, which have made the names of Sobastian Cabot, and Scoresby, and Schwatka, and Henry Hudson immortal, is to be eclipsed by the prowess of the men and women who, amid the frosts of highest latitudes, are this morning taking the upper shores of Europe, Asia and America for God. Scientists have never been able to agree as to what is the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights. I can tell them. It is the banner of victory for Christ spread out in the northern night heavens. Partially fulfilled already the prophecy of Isy text, to be completely fulfill d in the near future; "They shall come from the north."

But my text takes in the opposite point of the compass. The far south has had and purchased a bottle of North Pole & Hyman's Vegetable Discovery, from which I derived considerable benefit. I then procured another, and before it was used my affliction was completely gone, and I have not had an attack of it since."

TALMAGE IS A WONDER.

He is a Whole Denomination With a Multitude of Congregations.

Dr. Talmage on Sunday last was greater than ever, either of the previous Sundays. The doors of the Academy of Music were thrown open at 3.15 p.m., and there was a mad rush of waiting thousands. The crowd had been collecting for half an hour, and the sidewalk and half the street were blocked. One moment the great theater was empty, the next every seat was filled.

Just before the sermon the collection was taken. "Now," said Dr. Talmage, "we will have a collection to pay the large expenses of these meetings. Think how much you are going to give. Then give twice as much."

The collection baskets, returning from their search into all parts of the house, were laden with silver and copper.

While the doors were thrown open and the crowd began to pour into the street, they found a small army of hawkers and bill-passers awaiting them. Men with loud voices were offering pictures of Dr. Talmage and of the burned tabernacle.

"Here you are!" they shouted. "Portraits of the Rev. Dr. Talmage!" "Photographic pictures!" "Pictures of the great Brooklyn divine!" "Only ten cents!" "Now's your chance!" "Take home the doctors features with you!"

Another phalanx was made up of bill-passers for other religious meetings. "Come to the —— temperance meetings!" they cried. "You won't be crowded out there! There's plenty of room! Come and hear the great Murphy!" And further along were the Salvation Army lassies who sell the War Cry. "Most interesting number yet!" they promised. "Buy the War Cry! Just out!"

The meetings of Talmage are held under the management of the owner of the Christian Herald. He has been this Doctor's manager for many years. There is the Christian Herald, of which Dr. Talmage is editor; there are the Talmage books, tracts and sermons; there is the great sermon syndicate, by which millions in all parts of the earth read the Talmage sermon every week; and, lastly, there is the Academy of Music gospel meeting.

Surely there never was on the face of the earth a minister whose work was so vastly and variously ramified and so tremendous a center of religious propagation. He is a whole denomination in himself, with a multitude of congregations. It is a joy to all, including Dr. Talmage and the owner of the Herald to see the wide stream of revenue flow in on the wide and gracious stream of religious eloquence flows out.

IT COSTS ONLY ONE CENT.

Many persons would be of the to take it under

Where the system is one desiring to we will send Sample Card to The Maltine Co pany, 26 Wellington

Do you Want

See our Catalogue or write us. All enquiries answered.

The Steele, Briggs

(Mention this paper)

Note—All enterprising in Canada sel

Get there seed or

Maltine Cod Liver Oil

Maltine Cod Liver Oil not only is palatable but is really palatable and nourishing. It is the builder," and will health and color own." To any the preparation Address Postal facturing Com East, Toronto.

ing eeds ? ton Seed Co. MONTO. ONT. in every town

A WOMAN'S CRIME

BY AN EX-DETECTIVE.

Published by permission of the owners of t copyright.

(CONTINUED.)

Mr. Hale took up the first paper and read—

I begin to doubt you. Don't think me silly or that I am one to submit to neglect, after what has been. Remember you are not dealing with one friendless or helpless. I must see you to-night.

Agnes to 9, 167—

Mr. Hale read this aloud, and then laid it down without a comment.

"This note," resumed the detective, "is, as you see, without address or signature. And it is not an ordinary love letter. It is dated less than a month prior to the first meeting of Arteveldt and Miss Armyn. 'I begin to doubt you.' It says so plainly. Doubtless this is one of the 'old loves' that the young man was so constantly getting off for news. But this one is not to be trifled with, and she rebels. She reminds him that she is neither friendless nor helpless, and then, she commands. I must see you to-night.' Now, Mr. Hale, please read the next note, the one found in the pocket."

Again Mr. Hale complied, reading the second note as he had the first, without comment or question.

I have seen the girl you think to make your wife; and—she does not love you—I see it. I have told her more, I repeat that now at this moment. Break it off, or I'll thunderbolt it, banks over you with fire.

"See, said the detective, when the lawyer had put this note aside, "it is in the same hand as the first one. It warns, threatens—or both. It bids him break off his marriage, or dread the thunderbolt. Gentlemen, he did not break off the marriage, and three days after the date of this letter the thunderbolt had fallen. Clarence Arteveldt lay a corpse."

"Now comes the third letter," resumed the detective. It is in the handwriting of the murdered man. Probably he wrote this letter, and then, for some reason or other, wrote it