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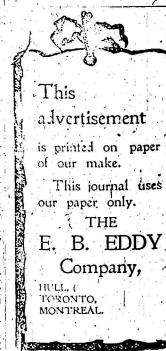
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MACGREGOR, BARRIST ER AT-

## LIFTED BY LOVE;

Or How the Wharf Waif Became a Princess.

ED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT. There we entered a large gallery which was already crowded with well dressed record. The walls were covered with inay say without exaggera-out that there were hundreds of paint. ings. There were some large ones representing battle scenes, and others quite
small, for the most part portraits, but
the greater number, and those which
attracted most attention, illustrated prishr and extle life in Russia and scenes
plating to the march of prisoners into
sheria. The misery of this awfel
march, the attendant horrors of the
etapes, where men and women, old and
voing, where the habitual criminal and
the tenderly infirtured girl, condemned
without trial by the administrative process, were herded together in loathsome
garments without regard to decency or to
health and with less care for their preting battle scenes, and others quite with and with less care for their pregreation than would be bestowed upon servation than would be bestowed upon cattle, were shown in such vivid reality that one trivined with a feeling of sick-ness from the canvas, as if the reck of

allation and disease steamed from what made mo a nihilist," aid in a low voice: a may seen all this?" I asked. He nighted. A plethodic young man with long hair

jidgment on the picture in he of concert. grant you," he said. "But s overdone. The effect he the flying is overdone. The effect he ams at its spoiled by exaggeration, may been a rabid, nihilist, thit it is, equally clear that he as making capital, out of a political belong in fact,—he added in a confidential tone—the almost admitted the fact when I taxed him with it here the other day." "That is not true!" said Taras; raising

his voice.

The kinds of admirers about the stout young dile tante turned round, and the youth himself, scanning Taras from head to foot, said, with impudent con-"Beggardon, may I ask who you are?" of you were not a liar," replied Taras, you would know that I am Prince

Borgensky this way that I came to CHAPTER XIV.

A WARNING, and happy Taras and I had risen early. by arrangement made over night, and gone to the flower market at Govent Garden from which we returned laden with llowers, and I was then disposing them about our diving from. Mere here supersed into by repeating a parassimplified by the she had not used for a longitude.

Larvre cherie; va!" said she in' trembling voice, regarding me with tender commiseration in her broad, motherly face as she stood before me with her hands planted on her massive · hips\* || Winy Jowe to you say that Mere Lucas?", asked, for I could now speak with tolerable fluency. "I have everything I

want true, it is true. Thank heaven you have verything you desire."
"It's nowly do you say 'poor dearie' with that look of sadness?"
"A how of say it." she said, echoing my words to get time for reflection. She be tisted. Her lips trembled as if sips when about to tell something that prudence witheld, and then taking me by the tarms and drawing me to her hears she got out of the difficulty by saying, "because I love you. Go," and with a sampling kiss she released me analyou off to her kitchen. I accepted this forthing explanation then, but beyou have everything you desire." this position explanation then, but be fore bury ine same expression cropped upgaram apropos of nothing when I was no ring from sheer want of thought. was so ring from sheer want of thought. That set me wondering. What was there is ring condition that appealed to her stoppeared by a solonger the depends of checked that merry laugh now and then be checked by a sigh as she

physe of her affectionate red parse of her affectionate re-dist to any perplexity before the became remarkably urgent parse of George Gordon and experiments of bringing us to

lay Mme Lucas," Gordon fa his cheery voice and exe-nch when the door was open. I me weather, isn't it? Is a his studio? la lis studio?"

go and see," Mere-Lucas reagond Norman, "but behold all alone," and opening the indoor she gave the poor man but to enter and pass a quarter

with me, and a bad quarter at usually was for him owing hmittly knowle ige of French stimate perseverance in speak-a only to Taras, and e tellow and the most inti-lied Taras. A stronger bond are Nisted between them than Kayanagh, pechaps because more' weakness in Gordon's Kayanagh was undoubted r in purpose and action, which r ason, I believe, for Taras are rather than Gordon as a for me in case of accident. tioplen for his honest simpli-dyions kindness of heart and in resemblance to Taras in

rance and some phases of take Taras, he was strong wand blue eyed, careless in who always dressed perfectnever a bair astray-and hi dearty and outspoken. onest open way of looking in the gyals, the same gentleness was reported. Both might have

to rough cast still needing the tenen all polish which gave timense saneriority. Cortramense superiority. Gor sion the high intelligence and out that distinguished Taras— smanner was wanting in some winch marked the high breeding nement of his friend. In their nore than anything the difference them found expression. Gorwis pretty, with tapering finger

as a substitute of the knuckle, soft and saw in informent. Taras had long, the fingers with spatula, tips, and they were fall of nervous energy.

All what a good husband he would make that good M. Gordon?" Mere Lutes note than once explained. "So rich, saw in the content of t so amusele, so gay and with such a good in art and so easy to lead!"

Est it hever occurred to me that I should lead him. No idea of marriage ever entered up head at that time. ever-entered my head at that time.

hints and that I was as far as ever from regarding Gordon as a possible husband, Mere Lucas took more decisive means of warning me against the danger which lay unseen beneath my ever increasing lay unseen beneath my ever increasing attachment to Taras. She found me one morning alone in his workshop setting some fresh flowers in the brown jar by

the window.

It is good to put flowers where he may see them when he turns from his work said she, "for his heart must be heavy, like a sick person without hope, when he thinks and thinks hour after hour of the misery "of his country. How grand it is!" he added turning to the lif size group, now nearly thished, which Taras had modeled in the past month from the smaller. in the past month from the smaller sketch. How it strikes one with pity 10 with pity and stirs up one's heart! One would by that poor beaten creature had no

appe in the world living imagnificent And-to think that out of a piece of soft, anapeless clay he makes a figure which aim one with sympathy for that poor Russian! It is grand to have that power and the courage to practice it. But the gift was not meant for him. It should have been given to one with mo wish to live, no love for home and friends, not to my dear master. How fond he is of the world, of simple things, of us, look you! See how sweet he is with children and think what happiness, it would have been to such a man to have a dear wife and children of his own to love!"

The idea of Taras with a wife for his companion presenting itself to my selfish mind for the first time filled me with jealous terror.

"Why should he not marry!" I saked

th jealous terror. "Why should he not marry?" I asked, "Why should he not marry?" I asked, giving expression to my fear.
"Because he ought not to marry." I hat is reason enough for him. His choice is made. He has offered to sacrifice his life for his country, and with that fate hanging over him he will never marry. Believe me, my poor little friend for I know my master, and I tell you that he will never marry—never, never!"

CHAPTER XV.

AWAKENING. I understood now the meaning of Alere Lucas omnious headshakings, of her endeavor to promote an attachment between me and Gordon, and of this last measure by which she had shown me that Taras would never marry. She feared that my affection for him was ripening into love and that I should expect him to make me his wife.

The revelation quite stupefied me, and I sank down silently on the stool by his bench, with tears that I could not account for gathering in my eyes and a feeling of desolation and loss in my heart. I understood now the meaning

Mere Lucas kissed me and went away with a little sob of sympathy. "He will never marry me," I said to myself, trying to realize my situation and find an explanation of the sadness that oppressed me. Undoubtedly love, unknown to me, had been smouldering in my breast from the first second. known to me, had been smouldering in my breast from the first moment that Taras had smiled at me, and to burst up into flame it only needed that unfortunate touch by which old More Lucas attempted to stifle it.

"He will not marry me," I said, repeating her words with a little addition of my own. Then slowly the graver import of her warning dawned upon me. His reason for avoiding marriage was

His reason for avoiding marriage was not because he could not love, but because he would not doom his wife to wid whood or exile to Siberia because he know that ere long he must die or be taken prisoner to Russia. At this perception a cold sweat burst out upon my brow, as if I had become awars for the first time of this impend

awars for the first time of this impending fate.

coing to my room, I took myself to task for my want of vigilance. What had I done to guard his life since the night when I learned that it was in danger? Nothing beyond carrying weapons in my pocket for a few weeks and listening when I found the chance to scraps of conversation that I could not understand, and these feible at to scraps of conversation that I could not understand, and these 'fe ble at tempts had been abandoned lately, and I had suffered myself to be luded into a state of carelessness by the absence of any open sign of hostility toward Taras and by his own disregard of precaution.

But this apathy on the part of the secret enemy I had been had to expect from the conversation of Taras and his

secret enemy I had been had to expect from the conversation of Tarns and his friend Kayamagh. They had said that probably no further attempt would be made for some months. Those months were now passed. The critical time was at hand, for I had gathered from one or two remarks that any fresh offense to the caar would be the signal for a renewed and final effort to silence Taras. That fresh offense was about to be committed. The group of statuary was finmitted. The group of statuary was lin-ished. The work of casting and burning done, the striking allegory would be publicly exhibited for all the world to

what reason he had for suspecting that
the work was of a political one.
"My information, sir," said Mr. H.—,
"came in the form of an anonymous
'letter, and for that reason I felt that in
justice to you I ought to have a personal
'verification of the fact before declining
the commission." the commission."

When Gordon heard of this, he

When Gordon heard of this, he laughed and declared that there was not a word of truth in the statement.

"No anonymous letter was needed. Old H— has found out that you are Borgensky, the inhilist, and with the hope of kinghthood before him and the dread of losing a sale or two in Russia he thinks it best to decline the job."

At the time that explanation was accouled by me as readily as it was by cepted by me as readily as it was by Taris, but it was different with me now! I felt sure that the secret enemy had made this communication.

who could it be? Clearly some one who looked it is a traitor, and I could not believe that any would be base enough to betray him to the police for, however unhappy the species of the sussing not one went away with daspointment in his face, and though Taras was careful to conceal his generousity I had reason to know that he gave away to his distressed countrymen infinitely more than he spent upon finaself.

\*\*S.150,000 PER TON.\*\*

\*\*S

sold All through the night I taxed my brain with conjectures and surmises without arriving at any definite conclusion, with regard to the identity of this dreaded enemy and all I could do to silence my self reproach for past neglect was to yow that I would be more watchful and vigilant in the future.

future.

And this vow was not made in vain. . CHAPTER XVI.

THE CZAR STRIKES. While we were at breakfast the next morning a well known knock at the door was followed by the usual cheery formula:

formula:

"Good morning, Mme. Lucas. Fine weather, tan't it? Is M. Taras in his studio?"

"What can have brought out durfriend so early?" exclaimed Taras as Mere Lucas admitted the visitor. Goodon's broad forchead was beaded with perspiration. with perspiration. I was anxious to catch you before you went out, old man," he exclaimed, wiping his face with a large handker-chief after paying his devoirs to me in some choice scraps of French and laying an uncut illustrated magazine by my

an uncut illustrated magazine by my cup. "Couldn't get a cab, and—phew! the sun's blazing."

"Nothing unpleasant, I hope, to make you expose yourself in any way."

"Not a bit of it. But you'll never griess what has drawn means of my den guess what has drawn me out of my den at this hour."

"Not a bit of it. But you'll never guess what has drawn me out of my den at his hour."

I won't try. Never saw you out before middsy before. What is it!"

Business."

Business. you. George Gordon—im.

Business. you. George Gordon—im.

Possible!"

'It's a fact. I'll tell you all about it when we get up into the studio."

'No, tell me now. It's never to early to hear good news."

'Well them—pardon ms. made.

"Well them—pardon ms. made."

"Well them—pardon ms. made."

"Well them—pardon ms. made."

"Well them—pardon ms. made."

"Go Much for Strategy.

"If you must read my secrets do it now." he said desprately. Then, turning his back upon hr, he deftly snatched her photograph from the left and against his bosom.

When, by the ald of a powerful X ray, she saw berself pictured in the punchage.

The photograph from the left and pressed it bard against his bosom.

When, by the ald of a powerful X ray, she saw berself pictured in the punchage.

The photograph from the left and pressed it bard against his bosom.

When, by the ald of a powerful X ray, she saw berself pictured in the punchage.

The photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

When, by the ald of a powerful X ray, she saw berself pictured in the punchage.

The photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

The photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

The photograph from the left is photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

The photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

The photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

The photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

The photograph from the table and pressed it bard against his bosom.

mossils, I can't express myself in French—have your found any one to burn your group yet awhile?

"No. I have been to Cramps and Fisher and Hudson." No good. They reall frightened by the rize. They haven't proper; kilns for the work and can't do it."

"Then I will."

"You!"

"Yes, I've invested capital in a pottery."

CHRIST IS RISEN

DR. TALMAGE SHOWS HOW THE

NATURAL SYMPATHISES WITH THE SPIRITUAL

Washington, April & .- Dr. Talmage's

of Christ and his rollgion, that brightens our life, brightens our character, brightens our character, brightens ens society, brightens the church, brightens everything! You who go with gloomy countenance pretending that you are better than I am because of your luguert ousness, you cannot cheat me. Pretty case you are for a man that professes to be more than a conqueror. It is not religion that makes you gloomy, it is the lack of it. There is just as much rollgion in a walding as in a burial, just as much religion in a smile as in a tear. Those

no a wonding as in a bornal, juck as miner religion in a smile as in a tear. Those glodmy Christians we semetimes see are the people to whom I like to lond money, for I never see them again! The women came to the Saviour's tomb and they dropped spices all around the tomb, and those spices were the said that begin to grow and from them came all the flow-

close with such trembling fingers must

open again in the radiance, of that morp. The arms we folded, in dust must join ours in an embrace of rounion. The voice that was husbed in our dwell-

slept."

If I should come to you this morning

and ask you for the numes of the great conquerors of the world you would say Alexander, Casar, Philip, Napoteoni. Ah! my friends, you have forgotten to

tery."
"In order to help me out of my diffi

"Not entirely. The fact is, a kind of moral awakening is at the bottom of it. Don't laugh. It's no joke, I can tell you. I never felt so serious, so right down in earnest, in all my life. You know my conscience has been pricking me for some time past— There you go again. Can't a man have a conscience without being a redhot revolutionist like you! I tell you I have felt that my life has been misspent, and instead of lounging about doing nothing, except waste my money, I ought to occupy my-self and invest my capital in some industry that would give employment to the laboring class."

Gordon spoke with perfect gravity.

Washington, April 6.—Dr. Taimage's
I text was I.Cor., 15, 20; "'Now is Chirst
rison from the dead and bocome the first
if not not seed and bocome the first
fruits of them that slept."
On this glorious Easter morning, smid
the music and the flowers, I give you
Christian salutation. This morning. Russian meeting flussian in the streets of St.
Petersburg halls him with the salutation,
("Christ is rison!" and is answered by his
friend in salutation, "Ho is rison indeed!" In some parts of Lugland and Ireland, to this very day, there is the superstition that on Easter morning the sun
dances in the heavens; and well may we
forgive such a superstition which illustrates the fact that the natural world
seems to sympathize with the spiritual. Gordon spoke with perfect gravity. but I saw by the twitching of Tarns' mustache as he bent over his tea thathe found it difficult to listen to this announcement with a serious face.

"Now, old Bell—you know Colorel Bell, the fine old fellow who cam with me about a month ago to look at your work—his feelings are just like mine only—poor old fellow—he hasn't got the cash. He's perhaps less concerned about the welfare of the laboring class than I am—it's you who have worked me tip so tremendously in that way—but he's quite as eager to invest his capital in a paying concern. But the worst of it is, you know, he's got so deuced little of it that he couldn't very easily do anything off his own bat. And for the sake of his daughter he dare not venture it in a very risky concern. You know he has a daughter?"

a daughter?"

Taras nodded, with a humorous twinkle in his eye and a kindly smile.

"Kavanagh tells me she is most beautiful and charming young lady," he "She is, old man," Gordon said, e "She is, old man, Gordon said, en-thusiastically, coloring up to his temples.
"You must meet her. I've told her about Mile. Aura, and she is most anxious to make her acquaintance."
"Doubtless," Taras' nod seemed to

say. She is awfully nice. However, the affair. T "She is awfully nice. However, that has nothing to do with the affair. The thing is that the old gentleman and I have hitch off completely. He quite jumped at the proposal. Of course I take all risks."

Taras nodded, as if this arrangement were the most natural thing in the world between men of business, and asked when the idea had first struck Gordon.

asked when the idea had first struck Gordon.

"The very day that humbug H—backed out of the affair and you expressed an opinion that it would be difficult to find another pottery where such a work could be fired. By the luckiest

a work could be fired. By the luckiest chance possible I learned the same day that Perry, round the corner, wanted to sell his works."

"The ginger beer bottle place?" Tarks askel with a little ruefuluess in his face.

"Oh, he does drain pipes as well. But of course we shall build a new kiln-can't make hricks without strait well. can't make bricks without straw, you know—and get the best workmen that are to be had. I haven't said a word dn are to be had. I haven't said a word on this matter to any one for fear the negotiations might fall through, but last night the affair was concluded satisfactorily, and we enter into possess sion at once. As soon as you are ready the workinen can set about casting the group, so that it will be dry and be ready for burning by the time the kiln is finished—of course, old man, sup-instructured. besing that you are willing to give us job."

A proper kiln and good workmen-

We saw a great deal of Gordon during the following week. On the Saturday there was a long consultation in the workshop with two of the cleverest men in the trade with respect to the casting of the group, which had now received the last touch, and it was agreed that on the Monday following the operation should be begun. Taras told me; this when the workmen were gone, and I found him in the workshop. There he stood before his work with folded arms, and after regarding it in silence for a and after regarding it in silence for a few minutes he said with impressive rce: Inis is the finest work I have ever

mingham appeared to have taken up the manufecture of wire in the eighteenth

re from one ingot.

So Much for Strategy.

mention the name of a greater conquerer han, all these—a cruel, is ginstly con-nected, the ride on a black horse incress Waterloo and Atlanta aid Chalons, the bloody hoofs crushing the hearts of na-tions. It is the conquerer Death. He carries a black flag, and he takes no homispheres and fills it with the car-casses of nations. Fifty times would the world have been depopulated had not done in my life, Aura. I am proud of TO BE CONTINUED.) God kept making new generations. Fifty times the world would have swung life-\$2,150,000 PER TON-

tears of a world. Blessel be God, in the light of this Easter morning I see the prophecy that His scepter shall be broken, and His palace shall be demolished. The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall come forth. Christ risen, we shall rise. Jesus the lirst fruits of them that slept." Now, around the destrine of the results of the seem to the state of the large of the seem to be shall rise. The seem to be shall rise. The seem to be shall rise, the seem to be shall rise to be shall rise. The seem to be shall rise to be shall rise, a great many the results of the seem to be shall rise to be shall rise. The seem to be shall rise to

One flower white another flower yellow, another flower crimson. Why the difference when the seed looks to be very much alike? Explain these things. Explain that wart on the linger. Explain why the oak-leaf is different from the leaf of the blok-ory. Tell me how the Lord Almighty can turn the charlot of His omnipotence on a

manufecture of wire in the eighteenth century with characteristic energy, but early in the present century Lancashire began to take the lead, both as regards quantity and quality.

Ar. Morris gave an interesting description of the various articles that fillustrated his paper, especially the various wires, and pointed out that the Warrington wire manufacturer who presented him with many of the specimens got \$1.32 per pound, or over \$8.60 per ton, for the specimen of drawn wire, which was largely used in the construction of pianos and other musical and mechanical instruments! For the pinion turn the charlot of His omnipotence on a rose-leaf. You ask me questions about the resurrection I cannot answer. I will ask you a thousand questions about every day His you cannot answer.

At this Kaster service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the centuries? First, I romark, it will be their superceal beautifugation. tion of pianos and other musical and mechanical instruments. For the pinion wire he got \$21.6) per yound, or \$13.200 per ton. It took 751 hair springs to weigh an ounce of 437 1-2 grains. It took 27,000,000 of thom to weigh a ton, and, taking one to be worth a cent and a half, the value of a ton of these little things ran up to over \$400,000. If he barbed instrument used by dentiats for extracting nerves from teeth was even more expensive, representing a rate of \$2.150,000 per trn. A mile length of No. 19 size wire only weighed 21 pounds, and many of the ingots were 12 to fourteen hundredweight each, and after allowing for all waste they could get 50 miles of wire from one ingot.

Service of the servic trates the fact that the natural world seems to sympathize with the spiritual.

Hall Easter morning, Flowers! Flowers! All of them a-voice, all of them a-tongue, all of them full of speech today. I bend over one of the lilies and I hear it say: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." I bend over a rose, and it seems to whisper: "I am the Rose of Sharon." And then I stand and listen. From all sides there comes the obours of flowers, And then I stand and listen. From all sides there comes the chorus of flowers, saying: "If God so clothed the grass of the fields, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Fowers! Flowers! Braid them into the bride's hair. Howers! Elowers! Strow them over the graves of the dead, sweet prophecy of resurrection. Flowers! Flowers! Twist them into a garland for my Lord Jesus on Easter morning. "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it, was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be."

Oh, how bright and beautiful the flowers, and how much they make me think of Christ and his roligion, that brightens our life, brightens our character, bright

warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them off and burned them out. Since them out, since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but these sears prove it is the same body. We never lose our identity. If God can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that He can rebuild him once mere, and that in the resurrection? If He can do it the times. Then, look at the seventeen year iccusts. For seventeen years gone; at the end of seventeen years they reappear, and by rubbing the bind leg against the wing mikes that rattle at which all the liusbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insection lost takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years, a wonderful fact!

those splices were the said that began to grow, and from them came all the flowers and this Easter Morn. The two angels robed in white took hold of the stone at the Saviour's tomb and they hurled it is saviour's tomb and they was saturated with linked at they was saturated with linked at they was saving out, and inclosed in the was row them and the vegetable, men cat the pulmal; in the resurrection, that body the box, which was 70, degree cent is saving or how costly the saving out, and inclosed in the saving out, and inclosed in two delived at they and the box, which was 70, degree cent is saving or how costly the saving out, and inclosed in two delived at the commencement of the cost distributed in so many directions, how saving out, and inclosed in two delived at the commencement of the cost in the box, which was 70, degree cent in saving of this style to ask? Come out. Father and mother—they must come out. Husband and wife—they must come out. They must come out. The eyas that we come out. The eyas that we come out is the saving of the contents of saving of the saving of a style beat and the contents of saving of the saving of a style beat and the contents of th

He was not fashioned after any model. The arms we folded in dust must juin ours in an embrace of reunion.

The voice that was hushed in our dwelling must be returned. Oh, how long some of you soom to be waiting—waiting for the resurrection, waiting! And for these broken hearist to day I make a soft, coll bundage out of Easter flowers.

My-friends, I find in the risen Christ a prophecy of our own resurrection, my text setting forth the idea that, as Christ to refer the first. See the gospel almitted. The group of statuary was finded. The work of casting and burning done, the striking allegory would be publicly exhibited for all the world to talk of.

A proper kiln and good workmen—I ask for actining an extended to take of.

You may depend on having them.

Anything is to be had for money, and I state for a great that the secret enemy was on the alert and fally actining the properties of the pottery at which it was intended to burn the clay group had called to inquire if the subject was of a political one.

The subject was of a political one world in the subject was of a more than any verbal testimony of installed frankly, that it was, and when a subject was of a political one.

We saw a great deal of Gordon during the work of casting and burning done, the striking allegory would be asked for not all the world to take of talk of tal

you will tell mo how your mind, which is entirely independent of your blody, can act ugon your body so that at your will your oyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the conjeteries, however beautiful now, will be more boautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up in the

morning of the resurrection.

You have noticed, I suppose, in read prisoners. He digs a trench across the ing the story of the resurrection, that al-homispheres and fills it with the car-casses of nations. Fifty times would the will be a great sound. I do not know that it will be very loud, but I know it will be very penetrating. In the mauso-loum, where slience has reigned a thoustimes the world would have swung lifeless through the air—n man on the
mountain, no man on the sea, an abandened ship ploughing through immensity. Again and again has He done
this work with all generations. He is a
monarch as well as a conqueror; His palace a sepulcher: His fountains the falling
gave them to you n corruption surrender
there of a rearth. Blessel he God to the

that slept." Now, around the doctrine of the resurrection, there are a great many surrection, there are a great many surrection is true as prefigured by this mysteries.

You come to me this morning and say: "If the bodies of the dead are to be raised, how is this and how is that?"
And you ask me a thousand questions I am incompetent to answer; but there are a morning, Christ rising a proming. There are no from a morning and the resurrection body?" I can am incompetent to answer; but there are no mysteries about this, but I appeal to the resurrection body?" I can appear many things you believe that you. shall tell you three or four things in regard to the resurrectou holy that are beyond guessing and beyond mistake.

In the first place, I remark in regard
to your resurrection body; it will be a
glorious body. The body we have now is
a mere skeleton of what it would have
been if sin had not marred and defined it.
Take the most exquisite statue that was
a war what by an effect and ching it here

over made by an artist, and chip it here and chip it here with a chisel, and batter and bruise. It here and there, and then stand it out in the forms of a hundred years, and the beauty would be gone. Well, the human body has been chipped, and battered, and bruised and damaged with the storms of thousands of years—the physical defects of other generations coming down from generation to generation, we inheriting the infelicities of past generations; but in the morning of the resurrection the body will be alterned and beautiful according to the original ever made by an artist, and chip it her resurrection the body will be adorned and beautiful according to the original the dector will give you we non-esangle-model. And there is no such difference between a gymnist and an emaclated wretch in a lazarette, as there will be a "Why non-commissioned officers bath."

difference between our bodies as they are "Mon Dien?" in our accounts we repractical and useful and trementous a question: What will resurred days to for the conturels? First, I continued a garmants and an emembed for the conturels? First, I continued a garmants and an emembed for the conturels? First, I continued a garmants and an emembed of the entire that the process of the continued and the carry that the seasons his customary in all lends to a trew difference believes of un-below and our resurrection forms. All the words of the continued to these study in our accounts were to the first that Christ's tend to the continued to the c

The self-ignition of cotton, waste h

no overheard at an evening part side, Sandwich, I think, somebody said Can't you have any fun there?' the you! Corry raphed, out you must take with you A nice spacea, I think, by witty, but indicating 'a gay, clinert. I intend to try after this

s the to ver the eye of the man in the do or bring the flush of indignation rounded cheek. hat is it. George?" she whispe

ven in the semi-darkness of the not reply. The eaf on the rug awake na troubled dream, yaw eel, stretched f, turned the other side to the fire, wont to step up In, rule the flowers the vase—kindly call this valiz—in pring dialised their mild, grateful dume, through the appropriate At 1 ast the young man spoke. What is it?"

It is growing late."
He looked at his watch.

It is growing late, he republished, "The last car will ig in three-quarters of an hour ast leave you in exactly forty min utes ex etly!. Ch. George I must be in to say good night"-

Bathing Under Difficulties

A young French explorer, M. Gaston Donnet, gives the following vivid do-cription of what happened at Louis, the rapital of the French colony of Sen M. Donnet tells us that he and a raveller wanted to taken bath. I no establishment in the capite enegal. Rumor had it shat it was i le to hire baths at the hospitals. sked." he says, "one of the servants

there for a bath."

Cert finly: take seats. Your na surnames and birthplaces?"

"But we only want a bath.

"Exactly. What, is your name, where and when were you bern, and you government servants, suddiers of ficers?" Not well the rules do not vide for this! (Wait a minute. .!" read them over again. ! Ves here is case. You first make put on sta paper an application to the governor the colony. A ter invocable in the fa-the governor, you send another appli-tion to the chief colonial deet as who w

end for you and will examine yeu."

"But we are not ill."

"It is the rule. Having examined

foot was amputated; he lived years after and there is not a marked to be asked to be satisfactory to for people of Mentoba. The distinct of the fraction of the restriction will the foot own was formed to the same body. We possed and there he presented the same body. We possed at the presence of two warts, it took as a dot from and there is a seen I made that a twiley years of the save body that in the second finger of my right hand there is a seen I made that a twiley years of the save body. We possed at the save he possed at the presence of two warts, it took as a dot from and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them off and burned them off and burned them out. Since them off and burned them off a

tained must come. The bill does not way of any member of this llouse: I am The Promier Vacillating. In all of this discussion, through all of not be representing constituencies after these days of runor regarding the course the general election because their constituencies have been swept away, and medial bill one hears little or nothing also the votes of these who notoriously do concerning Sir Mackenz's Bowell. Over not intend to present themselves to their in the Scripto there is a silence deeper constituents again for re-election, there even than is usually the case. The old is no impority behind this bill, as a mais stupilly the case. The old is in majority central unit int, as a majorithavel taken at adjournment jority of the representatives of the people of this country supporting the Government. First Macke 210 supported that ment. Under these circumstances, I ment should six from day to think it would be well that the Government are prepared to make strong further. It is not to be a proceed that the so attitue on Good Friday, one province of Manitola can pay much re-The French are prepared to make strong further. It is not to be as phosed that the objections to sixting on Good Friday, one of the important hely days of the christian cear. To day I talked with a little knot of them. They all agreed that the province of measure which has been passed that the province can pay much respect to a measure which is being forced frough. It may be that the Administration of the province of the provi come to some arrangement a sixth session to such a way he to de-b French and the Catholics will—prive the people themselves of their conprive the people themselves of their constitutional right to be consulted on a stitutional right to be consulted on a stitutional right to be consulted on a measure of such consulted on a measure of such consulted on a line of Courant to the consulted on the co

with the Fouse of Commons, 1 The gentlement the region of the Mark howest of January 1 St., when the will be at the head of the Government to stay their hand, and at the head of the head be impossible for him suc-tin people of Windiper have lost interest vago war against the seven in the matter. Men who know say that leavored to compass his pos-tine feeling towards conciliation is growmen who indeavored to litical bye throw. He is of Sir Frank Smith, wi return to Ottawn this litical byeithrow. He is without the aid inc. and that Thomas Greenway has only of Sir Frank. Smith, who is conflict to be shown that the people are willing return to Ottawa this cosion. At the to be shown that the people are willing the green and protection. This done, then may be proved to be shown that the people are willing to be shown that the people are willing to be shown that the people are will be dead and burled. In the people are to be dead and burled, factions to return the people are considered to be dead and burled. With Thomas Greenway the whole question has the people are the people are will be people are will be with the people are will be people are wi kende the Lathough de Jad stood by the First Minister all through the crists. The time had arrived when Sir Charles Tupper most offers the Chinet. To which Sir Mackelzle at first denurred and then a large the minister of the absence of the consoner. Had it may been for Sir Manis er of A giculture. Professor Rob-Frank's able advice at the time Sir Manister of Minister and Dairy Commission, Agriculture and Dairy Commission, Marie and Dairy Commission, Marie and Dairy Commission of the Minister and Dairy Commission of the Mini

vernor-General ndary as to his course. Some constitutional authorities tasue. Prof. Robertson has laid before say that had Sir Mackentzle advised Lord Abordeon o call in Mr. Laurier, the request contribution have been refused, even quest could not have been refused, even though the Liberal ledder had not and has not anything like a majority in the House. Ford Aberdeen had he called in 18,000 pounds were experted, of which House. Ford Aberdeen had be called in 18,000 pounds were prioritied of which House. Hord Aberdeen had he galled in Mr. Laurist, would have antagonized the Tupper Carservatives. And the Liberals would have denounced the Excellency had he not followed that equirse. Wherefore it is believed by many who know the facts of the case, that the Earl of Aberdeen had elementing to do with the successful offerts to bring about an adjust-

A "Special S This is what our trierican cousine would call a special cassion." We all know that the determination of the Administration to pass a remedial law was the prime cusps for the summaning of the session. No other justices has been the session. So other pusiness has been done other than to give the Remodial bill done other than to give the Remedial bill a second reading. It is now in committee, there being considered clause by clause. Against it Clarke Wallace and McCarthy had a little fund of Conservatives. Mr. Laurer's followers, as I said last week, have been given full liberty to do as they please, or as they think best, in voting on the measure's provisions. The attempt that is being made to force the bill through cample be successful. The Administration has the majority, but the time is lacking. the time it lacking. I had a conversati with a Cabinet

He looks forward Minister the other day

not win as great a victory as it has soos since 1887."

Chief Liberal Whip Speaks Which, it must be remembered, was thoughnloss of a Minister of the Crown who has been a life-long Conservative. The Liberals say that in the French province they will carry, awenty-five seats, and that sixty out of the ninety-three in Ontario will go against the Administra Sutherland, the Chief Liberal Whip of the House of Commons, "It will be im-possible for the Conservatives to hold a majority in the House after the next elec tion. True, the Liberals may have trou-ble in making the French of Quebec folow their leader, but in the rest of Can-

" McNelll's Rage. Alexander McNelll, who sits for North Servative. He has had to vote against the Government on this Remodial bill and has lost popularity with his leaders. On Friday night has the hot headed Mr. Mo-

snered as he pointed to McCarthy, O'Bilen and Stubbs: "Party? What party? You four men don't call your solves a party, surely!" MoNolil's tage was tremendous. He made a step toward Poster, who sped out of the chamber. McNoill has a still know

speaking of a notorious fact—I say, if you subtract the vote of the Government themselves, the votes of these who will

compelled to rewith instructions from Hon, Dr. Names. During the present winter a good direct trade has Leef done botween the Donatalon and Great Britain, in daily butter. During the summer a cold storage scheme was worked by the Govern ment at a cost of \$11,000, or less than half a cent pur pound on the butter thus exported, which reached three million

Edmund Russell has recently said home ery clever things concerning the vulgar-ty and refinement of jekelk. He, mainwoman who wears, them they are beauti ful, but otherwise they are a vulgar adver isement of the husband's business. True efinement, he says, will not come until the secret of making gems by chemical forms and dazzling qualities. People will say: Oh, I no longer wear my necklace sinc they have had diamond doork, obs on the flathouse opposite. I now wear this won-derful piece of filigree I had in my drawer so long and thought nothing of," or Since they have been using diamonds as