

AXXIXG of the firm known as coming election, but we tell forward you'ly arok will give you more Civide

mirements upwards. We do not Below we quote a few n ; c. a pound, Salt z Soda 3 c. a pound, pand, Corn meal 2 c. Black Pepper 12 c. 2 u pound, Wh republical: ANNING & CO.

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Watches ARE THE PEST

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LIFTED BY LOVE:

O. How the Wharf Waif Became a Princess.

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT. "I was a spy, and I risked my life in this service. At any moment I might have been discovered and hanged for my zeal. While I was in this office the order came from the Czari to silence Taras. Taras was then, as he is now, my dearest friend, and you can imagine my horror when I heard that this order was to be executed without delay. Hanwas to be executed without delay. Hap-pily the minister found it difficult to lay his hand on a man for his purpose. It his hand on a man for his purpose. It was a very delicate business. As Taras was in London it was necessary that the agent should speak English, not only for the practical working out of the deeign, but to avoid political complications. It would never do for the Russian government to be discovered in this plot to violate the freedom of a man so well known and much honored as Taras. There was one man in the service of the police who eagerly desired to have the other and that was Budersdorf and job, and that was Rudersdorf job, and that was Rudersdorf, an avowed enemy of Taras. The chief ob-objection to employing him was that he did not understand a word of English. olid net moderstant a word of English.

"Disgnoraing the minister after oxplaining this difficulty and the objection to Rulersdorf, asking me bluntly if I would undertake to silence Taras. "I don't ask you to kill him," he said, seeing some sign of repugdance in my face probably. One reason for not employing Rudersdorf, is that he certainly would do so. I simply want you to bring Taras back to Russia. That will please the Czar far hore than the death of a man for whom he still entertains a strong feeling of admiration. I can give you but 21 hours to consider the proposal, but if you will not do this business Rudersdorf, must. "And how," said Kavanagh pointedly, "What answer would you have given in my place?"

would you have given in my place?"
I would have accepted," said I without its shatjoh. Lam sure you would. But it was Lamsare you would. But it was not an undertaking to accept lightly for you must see as clearly as I that I was been decreve the minister one way, you could address the minister one way, you could another. You must have told lies from the very first, and one more couldn't make any great difference to you.

Lying in this case would have been were than useless. The lie would be found in a soon as it was sten that, I made go effort to silence Taras. Jealopsy would prompt Rudersdorf to watch mis, and he would be the first to denonnee me to the ministry. The result, was certain. Rudersdorf would have been charged with the only lave decreased. The lie would only have decreased. The lie would only have decreased. The lie would only have decreased in the master, and I was sound in the master, and I was sufficiently an angle thought it better that he should lie here until he wakes."

"Dear me, that's very strange," she murmured, approaching the couch in a moment in silence, her stout sides began to shake, and she added in a tone of cheerful satisfaction: "Thank heaven it's no worse than that! One has to see such a thing with one's own eyes to be fore; but it's odd all the same," and again she chuckled until, catching sight of my scared and anxious face, her merriment was suddenly changed to express the manner of the couch in a moment in silence, her stout sides began to shake, and she added in a tone of cheerful satisfaction: "Thank heaven it's no worse than that! One has to see such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a thing with one's own eyes to be such a watch me, and he would be the first to denonace me to the ministry. The re-sult, was certain. Rudersdorf would have been charged with the mission he covered. The he would only have de-layed the exception of the sentence, and scarcely so long as I delayed it by those hets which I have already confessed to. De vor follow me?"

You see that if I had refused the offor I should certainly have consented to the murder of Taras by his enemy, Rud-erstant?

And you see that for the same reason I am compelled now to keep, the promise I made."

Levical as the proposition was, I could not agree to it.

It may be so," I faltered as I sank into a chair overcome, with a sense of my helplessness. "But he shall kill me

knitted his brows and turned lie buitted his brows and turned away wining his hands with the hands kerchiot as if they were wet. When he turned basain, there was perspiration on his brow.

You talk of death, he said, as if there was to change of escape, no hope the hopewas in all they years before you.

It is brows and turned turned the word to see a man level thin see when the bow or. I suppose I shall learn more when Kavanagh comes."

Kavanagh comes. The first glance shot at Taras and me assured him that I had not brown the brown of relief in which he congratulated Taras and the suppose I shall learn more when the same with the beat the suppose I shall learn more when the suppose I shall learn mo

There is no chance of escape if what you say is true; no, hope of happiness if Taras is taken from me. 4 It's useless to go on taking. Do you think I'd give in at the first sight of danger? Not I. I've at to think how I'm to face this other man may. I we say to Ithink how I'm to race this other man now,"

" Sena, way of cetting out of the difficulty he repeated in a slow, reflective
total and then he added tengerly. "Who

knews out that your woman wit might find an earliet where my senses are at fault. Why should not we—you and I try to devise some scheme by which we may conswir the police. Rudersdorf, I regarded him with mistrust, his

eagerness some crafty expression in his halt closed eyes, quickening any sus-picious though these signs were not in-Consist of with an ardent wish to save Taras by deceiving his enemies. "We will see what Taras says." Great heaven!" he exclaimed, with extreme actiation. Taras muss never

if you will not promise me that upon your oath, 1-1"if he were abandoning everything— closed the sentence which his lips scened powerless to finish.

If I am to believe you. I said after a magnes reflection, "Taras will believe ben and if what you have told, me is bet if he will forgive you."

not the he will forgive you."

The not doubt that. His faith is greater than yours. But it is his duty to reject this to the society, and because us addity he will do it, despite the to rey in his heart. The society will make me by the letter of the law, and my statence will be death. This is what I exposed myself to by the attempt to save Taras from the hands of Ruders dorf. This is the fate to which you con-demand the moment you betray the seried have given you. You are bound Lada not ask you to confess, and nothing binds me to conceal your explana-

Yest forced me to explain-to confess "Jefferced me to explain—to confess everything—to rely upon your feeling for lians, if not on your mercy, for a nan whose judgment has been betrayed by an excess of affection—the moment you stopped me, and there was question of your charging me with an indictible offence. The mercest rumor would suf-fect to draw down the vancance of the fice to draw down the vengeance of the

keep my secret." You must promise to keep my secret.

"If I cannot promise"—
Then I must leave the country before you can betray me. My life will not be safe here for another day. You take upon yourself all responsibility for what befalls him after. This is what will follow. When the police at St. Petersburg discover what has happened—and the telegraph will take the news within a few hours of my flight—Rudersdorf will be dispatched to fill my place, and all the precantions you may take will fail: to ward off the blow which his rejentless hand will samply which his relentless hand will surely strike. Within a week—aye, less than

will nave to answer to the cost.

It was I now who trembled for the death."

It was I now who trembled for the death."

It was I now who trembled for the death."

It was I now who trembled for the death.

Seeing the deep impression he had made, Kavanagh up to the profession to the form the made, Kavanagh throw side the hope of inducing the deep or the left of the cost of inducing the town and the profession of inducing the town and the police of the cost ing the police in the police of the cost ing the police in the police of the cost ing the police in the police of the cost in the police of the police in the police of the cost in the police of the police in the pol

He shut the street door softly when he went out, and I. fell into a reverie, sitting on the stool by the side of Taras. Unconsciously my eyes closed, and sleep overcame me. When Mere Lucas' step on the stairs woke me, I found my face resting against the pillow on which Taras lay, and my brow was moist and warm with his breath. I had but just time to collect my dazed senses, to start to my feet and whip off my crushed hat and ulster as the old woman entered.

"How!" she exclaimed softly, stopping in amazement. "Is monsieur ill?"

"He came home very late," I faltered in explanation, having failed to prepare myself for the occasion, "and Mr. Kavanangh thought it better that he should lie here until—until he wakes."

who are ill, not the master, and I was stupid enough not to see it at the first glauce. You have been sitting up all night and tormenting yourself about nothing. For, look you, there is really nothing the matter with monsieur. He sleeps like a child, and see, his skin is as fresh and pink as a young girl's, and when he wakes up he won't even have a headache. Go. He has drunk half a bottle too much, that is all, but that is not terrible, and if the wine was good it is quite excusable. It's a good sign when a man enjoys life and the good things in this world and forgets himself now and then in moderation, for it's a

boine and found that I could not walk steadily to the moment I woke on the couch there with Mere Lucas laughing over me as if it were the pleasantes thing in the world to see a man leve

ras onlooking so well was not altogether due to that fact. . "The most unaccountable thing I ever knew." he said. "You seemed to me to be drinking even less than you usually

ink. "Thanks," said Taras, with a laugh. "I was ashamed to offer that excuse my-self. I never yet knew an inebriated man who could not trace his misfortune to having drunk rather less the usual." Kayanagh laughed with him. "One thing, though," he protested, "the whisky at that place is infamously

"It seemed to me to have a remark." "Torse acquiesced, "but the seement of the to have a Temark, ably queer taste," Taras acquiesced, but that again, I believe, is the habitual experience of the fallen. I hope I did not make myself particularly obnoxions." ious.

Not a bit. You were simply incap-

"Not a bit. You were simply incapable. By the way, this must have fallen from your pocket." He laid Taras latchkey on the table. "My man found it in the brougham. If I had thought to look there, I might have saved madeinoiselle a great deal of alarm. It's not a pleasant thing to be rung up at 2 o'clock in the morning,"he added, turning to me. "You feel none the worse for it to-day I hope."

Thinking of Taras I assured him that I felt very well indeed. I felt very well indeed.

"One object in dropping in," he said,
"was to know if you would like to see

the chrysanthemums at the temple. There is an exhibition for the press this afternoon, which I have to notice for a daily paper. To judge flowers is really, a lady's function, and to say nothing of the pleasure you give me it will materially add to the value of my article if I have your opinions on the subject." have your opinions on the subject."
His back was toward Taras, and clearly that he had another and more important reason for wishing ine to accept the invitation.

1 turned to Taras.

"Oh, go, by all means," said he warm-CHAPTER XXIII.

A SUGGESTION. Kavanagh's brougham was waiting you doing?

Candidate—I'm writing at the door, but the man on the too was not the driver whom I had seen there the night before.

"I have bad news," said Kavanagh as we passed Lambeth palace. "Read that," he added, putting a letter in my

He took the letter from my hand and

case.
.: 'When will Rudersdorf be here?" silence.
"If he left on the same day that this

letter was posted, he may be here now,"
"Now?" I gasped.
"He may be waiting for me at my chambers this moment. The throbbing of my heart seemed to check the words as they rose.
"What—what shall you do?" I faltered.
"Keep out of his way as long as

"Keep out of his way as long as I dare."

'You will go away from London?"

He shook his head.

'Untortunately there is danger even in delay. To morrow or the next day he will telegraph to the minister for instructions. He will discover that I left my chambers after the time when I should have received the letter advising uld have received the letter advising me of his coming."

"And then?"
"Then probably the minister will a low a few days' grace, after which he will-wire the fatal instructions that Rudersdorf is craving for the order to act as may seem best to him."
"You must see him—put him off or some pretence."
"Yes, that will do for a time, until "Xes, that will do for a time, until the minister loses patience, and all the while we are whetting the appetite of that bloodhound Rudersdorf. Yes, that's what he is—a bloodhound neither more nor less, ready to run down any unhappy wretch whose scent is given him. Fancy, he has never seen Taras; Taras has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first came under the notice of the police this man has vowed to destroy him."

"What for?"
"Simply to gratify his last for blood

the weak of the conty means of saving this friend troth assassination by Ruders derif he insisted, laying his hand light he maker a man enjoys life and the good things in this world and forgets himself how and then in moderation, for it's a hord friend the insisted, laying his hand light he in how how your bed and leave the master to me. He can olonger be merry, look you. Come, each one her turn. You go now to your bed and leave the master to me. He has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first capue under the light was layed, and leave the master to me. He has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first capue under the was laughing heartily as I went down starts, but Taras was vexed with him. Fancy, he has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first capue under the down and the morning. Mere Lucas was laughing heartily as I went down lim. Fancy, he has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first capue under the morning. Mere Lucas was laughing heartily as I went down lim. Fancy, he has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first capue under the from the day Taras first capue under the from the day Taras first capue under the from the day Taras first capue and stook of the cultivated instinct of the blood only at the serious side of the affair.

"I cannot excuse myself, "he said. I cannot yet for the alarm and anxiety I have given you."

"That is passe I asked fiercely when he held forth his hand. "What are flowers to me now?" "Better come," he said in a low tone approaching closer. "We have to avoid approaching closes. We have to avoid suspicion. Every man I have employed is a spy. And holding out his hand again he added pointedly, "We are watched when we least suspect it."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Counting a Million. I wrote to the Treasury Department in Washington, and I put two questions, which one of the leading authorities anwered in the most obliging manner
Treasury Department, Office of the Treasury Department, Office of the ressurer, Washington, D C-Sir. You ask me the following questions: (1) How long does it take, under the most advanageous circumstances, for an expert to ount 100,000 silver dollars? (2) How ong does it taker under the n cons circumstances, for an expert to ount 100,000 notes? In reply to the first inquiry, permit me to state that for a continuous count of an expert it will require twenty hours to handle 100,000 standard silver dollars Un-

100,000 new notes, and for a current or ordinary day's work 40,000 notes is about Respectfully yours, E H NEBEKER

Treasurer, United States
Take, then, 1,000,000 silver dollars, and set an expert counting it If he worked night and day over it, lost no time in eating, drinking or sleeping, he would finish a fairly tough job of counting 1,000,000 silver dollars eight and one-third days Education in Old Peru.

Education in Old Foru.

Education was monopolized by the Incas and the nobility The teachers were called "amauta" The "'quipu" were the books The quipu was a small cord from one to two feet long, made of variously colored threads twisted together From this other and thinner cords were hung, forming a fringe; all the cords were of different colors. The colors represented objects, such as gold, silver; sometimes white signified peace; red. war: but they white signified peace; red, war; but they were chiefly used for calculation.—Cham-bers' Journal

The Better Plan. Manager-Good morning. What are the Third Ward, who wants to know what I think of the tariff. Manager—So! What is he? A prot tionist or a reformer? Candidate—I don't know. I'm telli nant, ne added, putting a letter in my hand which he had taken carefully from a leather case.

I opened the folded sheet of thin, blue linen paper.

There was a black split eagle in the left hand corner, and on the right of it a printed address in Russian characters.

I clared down the paper and could be somethed.

Candidate—I don't know. I'm telling him what I think.

Manager—Great heavens man—wait.

Don't be so finpulsive. Don't tell him what he thinks.

Fhotographed Through fee.

a printed address in Russian charactera.

I glanced down the paper and could make nothing of it, but turning the leaf if found several names in the ordinary italian hand, and among them was one which struck the note of alarm—Budens dorf occurred several times in the same page.

"What does it say?" I saked I can't make it out."

"I thought you understood Russian."

"A few words, but I can't read Russian."

"A few words, but I can't read Russian."

"Better applied Through Ice.

A rather novel feat was performed recursively at the Diamond Ice.

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A rather novel feat was performed recursive at

THE CHURCH A GARDEN.

PLACE OF CHOICE FLOWERS AND SELECT FRUITS.

haritis weet pastoral, and instructive inarratis and devotional psalm—thought expressed in style more solemn than that of Montgomery, more bold than that of Milton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollock, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenger.

of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser.

This great poem brings all the gems. of the earth into its coronet, and it weaves the flames of judgment into its garlands and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm. Everything this book touches it makes beautiful, from the plain stones of the summer thrushing floor to the daughters of Nahor filling the trough for the camels from the fish pools of Heshbon up to the psalmist praising God! with the diapuson of storm and whirlwind, and Job's imagery of Orion, Arcturus and the Plenides.

My text leads us into a scene of sum-

whitwing and the Pleaides.

My text leads us into a scene of summer redolence. The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm, deciding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV., at Montpellier, established gardens of beyfitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrencean and Freuch plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world, but his garden, "The Leasness." will be immortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and slope and rustle temple and reservoir and urn and for it; he, sold it for \$17,000. And yet I am to tell you to-day of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text, the garden of the Church, which belongs to Christ. He bought it, He planted it, He owns it, and He shall have it: Walter Scott, in his outlay at Abbotsford

his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his for insoluting at Abbotstord, ruined his for-tune, and now, in the crimson flowers of those gardens, you can almost think or-imagine that you see the blood of that old man's broken heart. The payment of the last £100,000 sachified him. But, I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the church of which, my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs, and tears, and pangs, and agonies! Tell me, yo women who saw Him hang! Tell me, yo executioners who lifted Him and let Him down! Tell me, thou sun that did st hide, yo rocks that fell! Christ loved the Church and gave Himself for it. If the garden of the church belongs to Christ, certainly He has a right to walk in it. Come, then, O blessed Jesus, today; walk up and down these aisles and plack what Thou wilt of sweetness for Thyself.

The Church, in my text, is appropriately compared to a garden because it is cautiful garden of the church of which

day; walk upand down these alstes and plack what Thou wilt' of sweetness for Thyself.

The Church, in my text, is appropriately compared to a garden because it is the place of choice flowers, of select fruits and of thorough irrigation. That would be astrange garden in which there were no flowers. If nowhere else, they would be along the borders or at the gateway. The homeliest taste will dictate something, if it be only the old-fashioned hollyhock or dahlla' or daffodill, but if there be larger means, then you will find the Mexican eactus and blazing azlea and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to His garden, and He plants there some of the brightest spirits that ever flowered upon the world. Some of them are violets, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven. You have to Some of them are violets, inconspicuous, but sweet as leaven. You have to search and find them. You do not see them very often, perhapts, but you find them where they have been by the brightened face of the invalid and the sprig of gerantium on the stand and the new window curtains keeping out the glare of the sunlight. They are perhapts more like the ranquentus, ercepting sweetly along and the thorns and briers of life, giving kiss for sting, and many a man who has had in his way some great black ock of trouble has found that they have covered it all over with flowery jasmine, runing in and out amid gure of the sunlight. They are perhaps more like the rapunculus, ercepting sweetly along and the thorns and briers of life, giving kiss for sting, and many a man who has had in his way some great black ock of trouble has found that they have covered it all over with flowery jasmine, runing in and out amid the crevices. These flowers in Christ's garden are not, like the sunflower, gaudy in the light, but wherever darkness.

hovers over a soul that needs to be com-forted there they stand, night blooming cereuses.
But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus—thorns without, loveliness within, men with sharp points of character. They wound almost every one that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Chirst loves them nothandle 100,000 standard silver deliars Under ordinary conditions, and observing the rules and regulations of the office for a limin has had a very hard ground to count as to correctness, and at the same time keeping, a careful eye for the detection solver trial he has raised even the small-small standard to the same of careful eye for the detection. count as to correctness, and at the same time keepinga careful eye for the detection of counterfeits, 4,500 per hour, or 27,000 per six working hours each day is about the limit capacity of our experts in that line

To the second inquiry I may say that the relation of the relation of the relation of the relation of the second inquiry I may say that the relation of the rel five minutes than you'do in five years.'

It is harder for some men to do righ than for other men to do right, than for other men to do right. The grace that would clevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me and said, "I dare not join the Church." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a volent temper! Vestiging morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pouring a large quantity of water into the milk can, and I said to him, I think that will do, and he insulted me, and I moked him days. The year think I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the Church?" Nevertheless, that very same man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ and could

ot speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, sweetness within—the best speci-men of the Mexican cactus I ever saw. | There are others planted in Christ's lear the voice of Christ, "I am come into my surfam, always impressive, more like the roses of deep hine that we becastonally find, called Giants of Battle; the Martin Luthers, St. Pauls, Chrysestoms, Wpolifa, Latimers and Samuel Rutherfords, What in other men. Is a spark in them is a conflagration. When they pray, their prayer takes fire. When they preach, it is a Pentecost. When they pray, their prayer takes fire. When they pray, their prayer takes fire. When they pray, their states, unity and the come of them in the Church? I say, "Why don't you have to them in the Church?" I say, "Why don't you have to some ten talents; to another, one.

In this gardon of the Church wild form all the companion of them in the Church? I say, and as cold. They never abed any, tears they, never get—cutted, their indignations will be considered and as cold. They never do anything precipitably. Their places never futter, their never some width, their indignations will be considered and as cold. They never do anything precipitably. Their places never futter, their never bares with their indignations will be considered and as cold. They never do anything precipitably. Their places never futter, their never bares with their indignations will be considered and as cold. They never abed any, tears they, never get—cutted, they never do anything precipitably. Their places never futter, their never bares with their indignations will be considered and indicate the color of the proper of the construction of the color of the color

the state in their music of life they have no itaccato passages, i Christ planted them in the Church, and they must be of some service, or they would not be there.

Love, Joy, Peace, Patience, Charity, Brotherly Hindness. Gentleness and Mercy Grow Abundantly in the Garden of Christ-Religion is a Healthful Fruit.

Washington, May 3.—As the parks in Washington are abloom with hyacinths, and the gardens are being made, the simile dominant in this subject is very suggestive and practical. Dr. Talmago's text was Isalah lylli, 11: "Thou shalt be like a watered garden."

The Bible is a great poem. We have in it faultless rhythm, and bold imagery, and startling antithesis, and rapturous lyric, and sweet pastoral, and instructive inarratt. and devotional psalm—thought expressed in style more solemn than that of Montgonery, more bold than that of Montgonery and the served the part of the west, and bear of all the part has pean too your emotions ar

His worth if all the nations knew, Sure the whole earth would love Him' too. Again the church may Again the church may be appropriately compared to a garden because it is a place of fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums or peaches or apricots. The coarser fruits are plainted in the orchard or they are set out on the sunny hillside, but the chipicest fruits are kot in the garden. So, in tile world outside the Church, Christ has planted a great many beautiful things—patience, charity, generosity, integrity—but He intends the choicest fruits to be in the garden, and, if they are not there, then shame on the Church.

Church.

Religion is not a mere sentimentality Religion is not a mere sentimentality. It is a practical, life-giving, healthful fruit—not, posies, but apples. "Oh," says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the Church has yielded." In reply I ask, Where did, your asylums come from, and your hospitals, and your institutions of niercy? Christ planted every one of them: He planted them in His garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus, He laid the corner-stone of overy blind asylum, that has ever been but little impression on the world, but his garden, "The Leasowes." will be immortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and slope and rustle temple and reservoir and urn and fouriatin here had their crowning. Oak and yew and hazel put forth their richest follage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious, than that of Shenstone, and all that dilligence and kenius he brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave 2300 for it; he, sold it for 217,000. And yet I am to tell you to day of a richer garden.

Rartimeus, He laid the corner-stone of overy been overy lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the slok man, "Take up thy bed and walk," He laid the corner-stone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said to the slok world has ever seen. "Two world has ever been retained in the prison and ye visited me," He laid the corner-stone of every prison reform association that has ever been retained asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the slok man, "Take up thy bed and walk," He laid the corner-stone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the slok man, "Take up thy bed and walk," He laid the corner-stone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said to the slok man, "Take up thy bed and walk," He laid the corner-stone of every lunatic asylum, that has ever been extended asylum that has ever been established. When Christ soothed the domonine of every lunatic asylum, that has ever been ever like the corner-stone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been extended asylum that has e

But are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find worm eaten leaves in Fontainebleau, and insects that string in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down and destroy the whole garden because the property of the whole garden because there are a few sweeten. do not tear down and destroy the whole garden because there are a few specimens of gnarled fruit I admit there are men and women in the Church who ought not to be there, but let us be just as frank and admit, the fact that there are hundred. and admit, the fact that there are hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of glorious Christian men and women—holy, blessed, useful, consecrated and triumphant. There is no grander, nobler collection in all the earth than the collection of Christians.

There are Christian men in this house whose religion is not a matter of psalm singing and church going. To-morrow morning that religion will keep them just as consistent and consecrated in

but there were pipes, aqueducts, reaching from this garden up to the mountains, and through those aqueducts the water

came streaming down and tossing up into beautiful fountains until every root and leaf and flower was saturated. That is like the Church. The Church is a garden in the midst of a great desert of sin and suffering, but it is well irrigated. and suffering, but it is well irrigated, for "our eyes are, unto the hills from whence cometh our help." From the mountlins of God's strength there flow down rivers of gladiness, "There is a river the stream whereof shall make glad the city of our God." Preaching the gospel is one of the aqueducts. The Bible is mother. Banking and the Lord's supis another. Baptism and the Lord's sup-per are aqueducts. Water to slake, the thirst, water to wash the unclean; water tossed, high up in the light of the Sun tossed, high up in the light of the sun of Righteonsness, showing us the rainbow around the throne. Oh, was there ever a garden so thoroughly irrigated! You know that the beauty of Versailles and Chatsworth depends very much upon the great supply of water. I came to the the great supply of water. I came to the latter place, Chatsworth, one day when strangers are not to be admitted, but by an inducement which always seemed as potent with an Englishman as an American I got in, and then the gardener went far up above the stairs of stone and turned on the water. I saw it gleaming on the dry pavement, coming down from step to step until it came so near I could hear the musical rush, and over all the shing, roaring down, until sunligh and wave in gleesome wrestle tumbled at my feet. So it is with the Church of God. Everything comes from above, pardon from above, joy from above, adoption from above, sanctification from

above.
Hark! I hear the latch of the garden gate, and I look to see who is coming. I hear the voice of Christ, "I am come into my garden."

Lsay: "Come in, O Jesus: We have

olence, and no frost shall touch them mover." And I looked up into His face in said: "Well it is His garlen, and He is a right to do what he will with it. "Hy will be done"—the hardest prayer

er man made.
The heaven of your little ones will not

stone, or whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon. He set down and these bowers and said: "I have lost my road to happiness. I am angry and envious and frantle and despise every-thing around me, just as it becomes a maintain to do."

madman to do."

C ye weary fouls, come into Christ's garlen to-day and pluck a little hearts-ease. Christ is the only rest and the only parton for a perturbed spirit. Do you not think your chance has almost come? You 'men' and wonfon' who have been waiting year after year for some good on. waiting year after year for some good op-portunity in which, to accept Christ, but have postponed it 5, 10, 20, 30 years, do you not feel as if now your hour of de-liverance and pardon and salvation had come? O many what grudge has thou against thy poir soul that thou wilt not let t be sweet! I feel as it subvittor must come to-day in some of your hearts. Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifebout. In that lifebout the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered and was, sinking deeper and deeper, and that one boat could not take the passengers/vegy sylitly. A little girl-stool on the deek waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat camb and get into the best. The boat came out seem to come. After a while she ould wait no longer, and she leaped on the diffrall and then sprang into the sen,

the hiffrall and then sprang into the sen, cryling to the beatman: "Save me next! Sav me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore date God's mercy, and yet you are ellinging to the wreck of, sin!. Others have necepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in peril. Why not this inoment make a rush for your immediate assume wedge, and losses. this moment make a rush for your timber this moment make a rush for your timber the graph of the cry: "Save me next! Save me next!" Now Now! This Sabbath is the last for some of you. It is about to sail away forever: Her bell tolls. The planks thunder back to the mangway. She shoves off. She Her bell tolls. The planks thunder book in the gangway. She shoves off. She floats out toward the great ocean of eternity. Wave farewell to your last change for leaven, "Oh, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thee as a hin gathereth her brood under her wings, and ye would not? Behold your house is left and you desolute!" Invited to revel in a garden, you die in a desert! May God Alfungay, before it is too late, breat that bites a long.

money was lacking to pay for it It was then have a saturday afternoon, I could not turn him away and yet I was a widow living alone with my son, a small boy, and a paralyzed brother. How, under such conditions could I take one to the by house?

into ny house?

I lit upon a plan Calling a man servant I ordered a warm bath and fresh clothes, and after a good supper the po-man enjoyed a comfortable bed and fine pight's rest. The next morning, being Sunlay, m mly servants joined us in the Episco-l -ryice, and the visitor was invited to part To my surprise he wont through nd symns 'con amore'
The following day I sent a

The following day I sent a nian with him to the nearest town, twenty miles off Upon leaving he asked as a token of grathade to be allowed to make me a Masin As I was a young widow, quite unprinceted situated half way between two armies that were approaching us, he thought it would be right to waive all rules and give me the degrees.

To make him think he was doing me a favoil went through the form of taking it. o make him think he was soing me as I went through the form of taking it, and no blea until months after-tis, when three Master Masons gaye the degree, that it was a bona fide-bleve they all agreed that yunder pireumstances, the man did no g, yet I never revealed his name un he was dead of the Thussonry? work was done-not upon the chimneys It was sim treside work

You Can Wager On I isher Do titles go for anything i mntry! minite-Yes, for heiress hot and heavy, too.

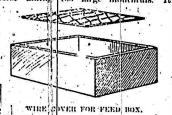
One Result of Harsh Guiden to the illness of his regular cl boy, Dr. Joseph Marcus some weeks a hired a new boy named Tomny One Result of Harsh Adv Jones. Tommy was a jewel, and when Joe, the first incumbent, convalesced, the doctor was loath to let Tommy go. But Joe wanted to come back to his soft berth, and pleaded with his former employer. A way out of the dllemma seemed to present itself for the doctor said; "Joe, if you can put the other boy out you can get your job back." "Do you mean that I must lick him?" "That's about the size of it." "All right." When

A UST PROTEST. A farmer's wife writes as follows:-

and then mory a woman to help pay for it. Mp. I would buy the f The heaven of your little ones will not be fairly begun until you get there. All the kindnesses shown them by immortals will not make them forget you. There they are, the radiant through that went out from your homes. I throw a kiss to the sweet darlings. They are all well now in the palace. The crippled child has a sound foot now. A. little hame child asays, "Ma, will I be lame in heaven?"
"No, my darling; you won't be lame in heaven?"
"No, my darling; you won't be lame in heaven?"
"No, my darling; you won't be sick in heaven." A little slok child says, "Ma, will I be sick in heaven." A little blind child says, "Ma, will I be lind in heaven." They are all well blind in heaven. They are all well there?"
"No, my dear; you won't be sick in heaven." A little blind in heaven. They are all well there was a delicate brown in an old cracked open. I wouldn't make her burn green wood gail then complaint because the billed child says, "Ma, will I be blind in heaven." They are all well there was been delicate brown in an old cracked open. I wouldn't make her burn green wood gail then complaint because the billed child says, "Ma, will I be blind in heaven." They are all well the must ask the every day to saw wood to get the diparer with. I wouldn't go to bed without thindling, wood or a pall of the word of the base. in heaven?" "No, my dear; you won't be blind in heaven. They are all well there."

I notice that the fine gardens sometimes have high fences around them and you cannot get in. It is so with a king's garden. The only glimpse you ever get of sudh'n garden is when the king rides out in his splendid carriage. It is not so with this garden, this King's garden. I throw wife open the gate and tell you all to colle in. No monophy in religion. Who soever will, may. Choose now between a deert and a garden. Many of you have tried the garden of this world's delight. You have found it has been a chagrin. So it was with Theodore Hook. He made all the world haigh. He makes as laugh now when we read his poems, but he could not make his own heart laugh. While in the midst of his festivites he cofferent and said: "There, that is true! I look just as I am—done up in body, mived and purse." So it was of Shenston, of whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon. He sit down and these bowers and said: "I have lost my road the properties of whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon. He sit down and these bowers and said: "I have lost my road the properties of whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon. He sit down and these bowers and said: "I have lost my road the relief of water in the house. I wouldn't keeps in the distinct was farrow one, and then ask where the was the of condenses and one cow in white, and that a part of condenses and one cow in white, and that a wouldn't coffee and expect to water in the house. I wouldn't keeps in was there with. I wouldn't got on water in the house. I wouldn't got on and then ask where that a wouldn't coffee and expect to make investing the soft of corean was for the coffee and expect to come a year and a new bonnet or hear and a garden. I wouldn't got of condenses and one cower with make invested the wonder why she was discontented and introduced the part of condenses and one coffee and expect to water in the house. I wouldn't water in the house. I wouldn't wat and expect my wife to have it to my liking whether there, was anything to cook
it with or not. I wouldn't tell the children their inother's advice was of no
consequence, but when they wanted words
of wisdom to once to me. I wouldn't
treat a woman like a machine, then wonder why sho didn't love ms. I know
what I am (alking about."

To Prevent Merses from Eating Rapidly,
When a holes cats his grain too rapidly—as many horses, do—a device like
that shown in the illustration is of advantage. It is a rectangle of spout wife
that will fit casily inside the fessel box,
and from side to side are stretched lighter
wires, or a titlee of poulter parties to wires, or a piece of poultry netting is fitted into the wire rectangle. This, laid ipon the grafu in the box, prevents the too large mouthfuls. It



while cover for the grain is eaten.

More the grain is eaten.

Where the grain for the horse's ration is

poured into the manger, the same end
may be seen at by nalling, parallel strips is turned into a manger, the latter likely soon t become sour.

Taste in tenovating the Barnya

A commer tible and noteworthy feature In modern from buildings is the im-proved and a uple facilities provided for the feeding bettering; cave and comfort of stock, the watering in winter being the feeding, scattering, care and comfort of stock, the watering in winter being done under exist, and generally while the cattle stand of, their stanchous. There is no many who still cling to the practice of comparing stock, regardless of the weather's severity, to drink fromfar hole in the lee, at an unsheltered rough, or at a brooks some sifty yards from the stables. Such farmers varely admit that farming pays. In the progress of improvements, it is to be regregited that provisions for enhancements, it is to be regregited that provisions for enhancements. It is to be regregited that provisions for enhancements are excussible with those making a frequent application of the inamize to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the praceior of many is allow manure to fle ds; but it is still the fle day allow the station of the moderate. The sleeves are fle is the caves—from one seeding time to an other station of the moderate. The sleeves are fle is the caves—fro e public highway, -- F. H. Mooers.

A Cheap and Practical Causeways way is to lay fown two rows of stone, to streich flat rocks across from , one row to another, and to cover the whole with earth. The two rows of stones soon work together, while brush and other rubbish will sork in and elog the drain. A better plair is shown in the accoun



panying skeuth. A few six inch death illes are laid down, and both ends are overed with late netting The whole covered with pare nothing. The whole is then covered with earth to make the roadway. (Sock,a drain cannot clog, nor can the side settle together, while the labor of making it is not one-half that required where stones are used.

Planting Ponators.

A successful Ohio potato-grower writes to the Ohio Rurner that if a potate by cut in laives dengthwise, dins will be dinly seen recentibing those of a leaf in position and angle; that is, one main vein along the center lengthwise and several lateral mess another force in eral lateral ones angling from it away from the stem end at an angle of about 45 degrees. If believe it to be better to cut in the same way at about the same angle way from the stem end. That is, hold the point's stem (root) end up in the left hand and out on a short downward, leaving about the same weight of tuber as you cut. The eyes form a kind of spiral arguing the tuber. For large tubers spiral argund the tuber. For large tubers with not very numerous eyes I believe one-eye pieces will give the largest proportion and about as large h total quantity of marketable tubers, provided the soil is fertile. The and moist and the ill-lage through the season is perfect. Other, wise two, three or four eyes would no doubt be better. A leading potato-grower and writer got a good deal of cursing and writer got a good deal of cursing (unjustly as it seems to me) from those who followed his advice in cutting to one eye, but did fot follow his advice and methods in the other respects mentioned above. I wish to guard against similar cursing by pscially emphasizing the other points as indeed he really did Let me therefore give double emphasis.



The Bashfre The Coy Mi den Ef yo' do I'll scream The Coy Education—Oh, shot

The Coy Milden—But don't yo' dar to

the me on de mont yo' hateful thing

so's I kain't it ream.

that!"

"What of that?" said he as he felt his
collar going up steadily to the maps of his
neck. "Oh nothing except that the button must have been on!"

HOPE WAS ABANDONED. THE PECULIAR CASE OF MRS. HILL

OF WINCHESTER.

The Doctor Told Her That Her Trouble Was No Hops of Recovery-But Health From the Morrisburg Herald.

Mrs. Hill, wife of Mr. Robt. Hill, of Winchester, not many months ago was looked upon as one whose days were numbered. To-day she is a handsome, therefore little wonder that har case has created a profound sensation in the neighborhood. To a reporter who called upon her Mrs. Hill expressed a willingness to give the story of her illness and recovery for publication, and she told it with an learnestness that conveyed to the listener better than mere words could do, her deep gratitude to the medicine which had brought about howevercount do, ner deep grattude to the medi-cine which had brought about her restora-tion to health and strength. "I feel," sho said, "almost like one raised from the dead, and my case seems to me little short of miraculous. About a year 6g6 I was confined, and shortly after I was taken with canker in the mouth and suffered torribly. Although I had send suffered terribly. Although I had good medical attendance I did not seem to get grave. I grew weaker and weaker until at last I was confined to bed, where I lay said he could do no more for me, as with the other complications I had consump-tion of the bowels. My limbs and face became terribly swollen, my heart be-vame week and my blood seemed to have doctor told me that I was beyond the aid of human skill and that further at-One day sometime later my friends stood around my bed-life thinking every momont to see me breathe my last, but I rallied and at the urgent solicitation of two weeks a slight inprovement had taken place and from that out I slowly once more a healthy woman. It is impossible for me to express how grateful I feel towards Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which under God's blessing have restored me to health and family and friends. I feel that the world should know my story, so that some other suffering sister may be able to find health in the medicine which I believe will neve

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vittated condition of the blood or shat-tered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink. Pills will not promptly cure, and those from a dealer, who, for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good" Dr Williams' Pink Pills make ns good" Dr Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other

medicines fail.

Black gowns are quite as popular as straps of the fancy silk, outlined by a fold of velvet and spaing in a point. The straps run lengthwise with the figure, the middle and longest one reaching to just over the bust. The points are hold

y three large diamond buttons.

There is a rage for extremely long They even appear on evening A pretty sideve in vogue is wrinkled to the pointed and which extend well over the hand. The fullness is only as the topy ending halfway between the shoulder and elbow, where the contour of the arm bogins to show. The sleeve gives the appearance of a sleeve, and of a long, wrinkled glove in one. Another novel sleeve is not at all full, but much wrinkled. It is gathered, or rather slightly shirred, in both seams, the seams meeting on both the outside and inside of the arm in a double ruille. The inside ruille le only about an inch deep, butside measures three or four times as much. A fall of lace may be inserted in the outside ruffle from shoulder to wrist. This style of sleeve will be much used on summer frocks. Some perfectly plain, almost tight-fitting, sleeves are to be seen, but the trimining is arranged to

fall over the shoulders. Some recent trousseaus have been the pocasion of novelties in the lingerie. Pine linen lawn and Valenciennes continue to nonts, but there is a tendency m ward arranging the trimming in the erally rest over a ruffle or double ruffle. the the effect is dainty and fluffy. and these pieces should match. duinty spring liness are used for summer sets and generally include the long over-pottleoat. Many people object to the use of any bit of color in an undergarment. and certainly the idea of the pure white is a good one, but the fancy linens are charming, and no objection could certainly be made to them on the score .o

Every, dress skirt for street wear that is worn in cities nowadays has to be rebound several times during its terms f service. Where one is her own seamatress, or money is an object, it better to finish the lower edge in the first octor to inish the lower edge in the first place As if it were to be worn without a binding, turning in the raw edges and bind-skitching the lining upon it. Then the corded or plain, volveteen can be run on and felled down; the velvet covered cord can be put on, or the flat braid with a cord edge can be sewed on comes time to put on a new binding the set of the skirt will not be changed in the process and the labor will be lessened a good deal.

as much worn now as they were in the winter. An old one is of cherry satin covered with black dotted net. A line of jet holds the huge ruchs through the enter, and it fastons under the chin with two immonse wings of the platter net passed through a jet buckle. A pretty four de cou is of turqueise blue velvet, covered with ruflles of white lace. Mock jowels follow the fattern, of the lace. Black and white net is popular. A charming bon is made of alternate fans of the black and white crushed closely to-gother. The ruche is opened in the back to allow of a large builth of roses, and a small bud is placed on each side

"Ah a!" And he laughed flendishly as he read from the morning paper. "The burgher shot at the man, whose life was saved by the bullet striking against a button on his clothes!" "Well," snapped his spouse "what of