HARVESTS AND ORCHARDS.

Analogy Between Production of Crops and Growth of Grace.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"My father is the husbandman."—John xv. 1.

Will it not be appropriate if I preach a harvest sermon? We were nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn in the hill, four grains to the hill; and went on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the centre of the sacks, so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other, and drove the cattle a-field, our bare feet wet with the dew; and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off: and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. In Bible times the land was so plentiful and the inhabitants so few that Noah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land, that land, if cultivated, ever after to be his own possession. All classes of people were expected to cultivate ground except ministers of religion.

This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground: "Thou shalt not plough with an ox and an ass togcther," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pliable men in association with the stubborn and the unwieldy. The vast majority of trouble in the churches and in the reformatory institutions comes from the disregard of this command of the Lord: "Thou shalt not plough with an ox and an ass together." There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Moabites paid over one hundred thousand sheep as an annual tax. Job had seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen. The time of vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine, and they became the emblems of slaughter, Christ himself wounded until covered with the blood of crucifiction, making use of this allusion. When the question was asked: "Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel and thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" he responded: "I have trodden the wine press alone!"

In the first place I remark, in grace as in the fields there

MUST BE A PLOUGHING.

That which theologians call conviction is only the ploughshare turning up the sins that have been rooted and matted in the soul. A farmer said to his indolent son: "There are a hundred dollars buried deep in that field." The son went to work and ploughed the field from fence to fence, and he ploughed it very deep, and then complained that he had not found the money; but when the crop had been gathered and sold for a hundred dollars more than any previous year, then the young man took the hint as to what his father meant when he said there was a hundred dollars buried down in that field. Deep ploughing for a crop. Deep ploughing for a soul. He who makes light of sin will never amount to anything in the church or in the world. If a man speaks of sin as though it were an inaccuracy or a mistake instead of the loathsome, abominable, consuming and damning thing that God hates—that man will never yield a harvest of usefulness.

The difficulty with a great many people is that they are only scratched with conviction when the subsoil plough of God's truth ought to be put in up to the beam. My word is to all Sabbath-school teachers, to all parents, to all Christian workers: Plough deep! Plough deep! And if in your own personal experience you are apt to take a lenient view of the sinful side of your nature, put down beside your soul the ten commandments which boomed from the artillerried mount, and study the holiness of God, and before you get through, the team with flaming nostrils will be harnessed to the sharpened and glittering coulter that will turn up your soul to the deepest depths. Plough up to the cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the cross, but at the upright piece, at the centre of it—the heart of the Son of God who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not bring you through. "Him hath God exalted to be a prince and a Saviour to give repentance." Oh, plough up to the cross!

Again: I remark, in grace as in the field there

MUST BE A SOWING.

In the autumnal weather you find the farmer going across the field at a stride of about twenty-three inches and at every stride he puts his hand in the sack of grain, and he sprinkles it over the field. It looks silly to a man who does not know what he is doing. He is doing a very important work. He is scattering the winter grain, and the snow may come, but the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we are doing when we are preaching the gospel, when we are scattering the seed. It is the foolishness of preaching, but it is winter grain, and though the snows of worldliness may come down upon it, it will yield after a while a glorious harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mullein stalk, and mullein stalk will come up. Sow Canada thistles, and Canada thistles will come up. Sow wheat, and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between truth and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and hellebore and henbane and coloquintida. The Lord Jesus Christ nineteen centuries ago planted one red seed of doctrine. It sprang up. On one side of the stalk are all the churches of Christendom; on the other side of the stalk are all the true governments of the earth, and many tongue cannot tell [illegible] on the top there shall be a flowering millennium after a while. All from one red seed of doctrine. Every word that parent or Sabbath-school teacher, or city missionary, or Christian worker speaks for Christ comes up with compound interest. You, saving one soul, that one saving ten, the ten a hundred, the hundred a thousand, the thousand ten thousand, the ten thousand a hundred thousand—on, on forever. It seems very insignificant to see a mother teaching her child, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Again I remark, in grace as in the farm, there

MUST BE A REAPING.

Many Christians speak of religion as thouh it were a matter of economies or of insurance. They expect to reap in the next world. Oh, no, now is the time to reap. Gather up the joy of the Christian religion this morning, this afternoon, this night. If you have not as much grace as you would like to have, thank God for what you have, and pray for more. You are no worse enslaved than Joseph, or worse troubled than was David, or worse tempted than was Daniel, or worse scourged than was Paul. Yet amid the rattling of fetters and the gloom of dungeons and amid the horror of shipwreck, they triumphed in the grace of God. The weakest man in this house this morning has 500 acres of spiritual joy all ripe. Why do you not go and reap it? You have been groaning over your infirmities for thirty years. Now give one round shout over your emancipation. You say you have it so hard. You might have it worse. You wonder why this great cold trouble keeps revolving through your soil like a grindstone, turning and turning with black hand on the crank. Ah! that trouble is the grindstone on which you are to sharpen your sickle. To the fields! wake up! Take off your green spectacles, your blue spectacles, your black spectacles. Pull up the corners of your mouth as far as you pull them down. To the fields! Reap! Reap!

The Saviour folds a lamb in his bosom. The little child filled all the house with her music, and her toys are scattered all up and down the stairs just as she left them. What if the hand that plucked four-o'clocks out of the garden is still? It will wave in the eternal triumph. What if the voice that made music in the home is still? She will sing the eternal hosanna. Put a white rose in one hand, and a red rose in the other hand, and a wreath of orange blossoms on the brow—the white flower for the victory, the red flower for the Saviour's sacrifice, the orange blossom for her marriage day. Anything ghastly about that? Oh, no. The sun went down and the flower shut. The wheat threshed out of the straw. "Dear Lord, give me sleep," said the dying boy, the son of one of my elders. "Dear Lord, give me sleep," and he closed his eyes and awoke in glory.

I have one more thought to present. I have spoken of the ploughing, of the sowing, of the harrowing, of the reaping. I must now speak a moment of

THE GARNERING.

Where is the garner? Need I tell you? Oh! no, so many have gone out from your own circle—yea, from your own family, that you have had your eye on that garner for many a year. What a hard time some of them had. In Gethsemanes of suffering they sweat great drops of blood. They took the trembling cup and put it to their hot lips and cried, "If it be possible let this cup pass from me." Pursued and hounded and crushed, with tongues of burning agony they cried: "O Lord, deliver my soul." But they got over it. They all got over it. Garnered! Their tears wiped away. Their battles all ended. Their burdens lifted. Garnered! The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to perish in the equinox. Garnered! Some of us remember on the farm that the sheaves were put on the top of the rack which surmounted the wagon, and these sheaves were piled higher and higher, and after a while the horses started for the barn, and these sheaves swayed to and fro in the wind and the old wagon creaked, and the horses gave a struggle and pulled so hard the harness came up in loops of leather on their back, and that when the front wheel struck the elevated floor of the barn, it seemed as if the load would go no farther, until the workmen gave a great shout, and then with one last tremendous strain the horses pulled in the load. Then they were unharnessed, and forkful after forkful of grain fell into the mow. O my friends, our getting into heaven may be a pull, a very hard pull, but these sheaves are bound to go in. The Lord of the harvest has promised it. I see the load at last coming to the door of the heavenly garner. The sheaves of the Christian soul sway to and fro in the wind of death, and the old body creaks under the load, and as the load strikes the floor of the celestial garner it seems as if it can go no farther. It is the last struggle until the voices of angels and the voice of our departed kindred, and the welcoming voice of God shall give a shout that shall send in the harvest rolling into the eternal triumph, while all up and down the sky the cry is heard: "Harvest home! Harvest home!"

The local carpenter had taken to drink, and the minister (it happened in a village in Scotland) determined to have a word with him on the subject. "I was surprised to-day, John, said the minister, to see you come out of the public house. Well, ye see, mesthter, I gave ony John a [illegible]

THE IRONY OF INITIALS.

Parents Should Be Careful In Naming their Children.

When parents are exercising their ingenuity in choosing names for their hopeful offspring it rarely occurs to them to make sure that the initials do not form some combination for which their children will scarcely "rise up and call them blessed" in later years.

For instance, the boy who was given the not unpleasant name of Arthur Stanley Smith and the girl who signs her name Ida Marie Paterson will scarcely be proud of their respective initials, A. S. S. and I. M. P.

Some of the combinations which have come under the writer's observation are, to say the least, amusing. There is, for instance, a certain well-known temperance advocate whose initials are R. U. M., but who very wisely drops the second letter and is content with one Christian initial; while a man who is constantly appearing in the American police-courts, charged with being drunk and disorderly, ought, according to his initials, drink nothing stronger than T. E. A., for his name is Titus Exeter Alexander.

A gentleman who not long ago figured as defendant in a breach of promise case had the singularly appropriate initials of W. O. O.; while the plaintiff's name was Susan, and she had, with unconscious prevision, been addressed by her lover in scores of amorous letters as "my darling Sue."

In another breach of promise case the defendant's initials were sadly ominous of the issue of the action, for his name was Percy Alfred Y——, and he signed the initials "P. A. Y."

THE DIVORCE COURT

records are full of similar strange coincidences, some of which are so remarkable as to seem scarcely credible. The initials of one lady respondent were F. A. L. S.; and of another F. R. A. L.; one good lady whose conduct scarcely seemed to have justified the description had the initials P. R. U. D.; and the petitioner in a case which attracted considerable attention a few years ago was Stephen Oliver Lionel D——, whose initials, S. O. L. D., must have strangely described his experiences of matrimony.

A very modest, hard-working minister of the Gospel, goes through life branded with the curiously inappropriate initials of F. O. P.; another, whose eloquence is perhaps a little florid and vaporish, boasts the not unsuitable letters G. A. S., initials borne by the late Mr. Sala. A third clergyman is known by the initials S. I. N.; and a fourth goes a step farther, and when he signs his full initials, which he rarely does, one may be sure, writes himself down S. A. T. N.

One of the earliest of this century's brides changed her initials, W. E. N., to W. E. D., a singularly happy and appropriate change; while a well-known society young lady, who was married two years ago, became, in her new character of wife, M. A. I. D. The wife of one of London's preachers, a lady of singular sweetness of disposition, has the initials S. H. R. E. W.; while, such is the irony of initials, a woman who was charged at a Scotch police-court a few weeks ago with a brutal assault on an invalid husband, boasted the letters P. E. T.

A clever tutor in the North of England is Mr. J. A. Cass; and a London official, who is very far from answering to the description, has to write himself down a H. A. S. S."

STRIKE CAUSED BY A GHOST.

Old Miners Have Some Strange Experience to Relate.

Anyone who has been in a coal-mine where the darkness is but faintly dispersed by the light of a safety lamp, and hears the mysterious sounds that abound will not easily assure himself that they are due to purely natural causes such as the dripping of water, the slipping of shale, and the groaning and creaking of props and timber under the enormous weight of earth they sustain, and they will be more ready to lend a sympathetic ear to the strange, uncanny stories that miners tell.

Many a collier can tell of mysterious lights, knockings and warnings, which few care to disregard, knowing the dangerous nature of their trade. A short time ago a colliery was stopped for over a week by such causes. The men refused to go down the shaft one morning, as strange lights and other omens, which they took as warnings, had been seen in the pit; while only that morning, on winding up the cage to take the first lot of men down, a figure dressed in men's clothes had stepped out and walked across to an old lamp room which had been used as a mortuary at the last accident in the pit, and entered it.

When they had mustered up courage to follow him and examine the room, they found the place locked and no one in it. Fully expecting from this occurrence that there would be an accident of some sort in the pit, none of the men would commence work, and the colliery, as a consequence, stood idle for several days. Most old miners have some strange experience to relate if they can be induced to talk about them, but knowing the scepticism with which such things are regarded nowadays, they will but rarely open their mouths on the subject.

WHEN THE KING IS CROWNED.

One of the most curious perquisites in connection with the Coronation is the right of one of the peers to claim the bed and bedding used by the Heir-Apparent on the night preceding the Coronation. In olden times this was a perquisite of considerable value, as the "bedding" usually consisted of richly-embroidered coverlids of velvet or silk, with bolsters and pillows of cloth of silver and gold [illegible]

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, AUG. 21.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xiv. 14-20. Golden Text, Gal. iii. 9.

1. "After these things the word of the Lord came unto Abram in a vision." Among "these things" must be included the Melchisedek story of the previous chapter which the Holy Spirit considered of such importance that he speaks of it and its relation to Christ in Ps. cx. and in Heb. v, vi and vii. Let no teacher therefore pass it by. Note the new name of Deity "the most high God, possessor of heaven and earth," and consider its use elsewhere. The blessing of Him who owns all things enables us to rise above the temptation to look at or long for the things or the help of this world. All believers, as children of Abram, must not fail to give at least the tithes to our Melchisedek. Note the suggestiveness of the bread and wine. We have in our lesson to-day a good many words and phrases used for the first time, such as "the word of the Lord," "fear not," "shield," "reward," "believed," "righteousness," etc., and as the first use of a word helps us to undersand its significance, we have a most important lesson. "The word of the Lord" may refer to the message which came to Abram or it may refer to the messenger, the Lord Himself (John i, 1; Rev. xix. 13.) When we read the word of God we must accept the messages as specially for us. This first "fear not" takes us to the many other similar words in this precious book, among which these have been and are a great help, Isa. vii, 4; xli, 10, 13; xliii, 1; Joel ii, 21; Mark v, 36.

2-3. "And Abram said, Lord God, what wilt thou give me, seeing I go childless?" He reminded God that he was still childless and seemed to wonder how and when the promised seed would come. His faith was still weak, but growing. Faith cometh by hearing the word of God (Rom. x, 17), and the more of His word we hear and receive the more faith we will have. In the New Testament record the failings are omitted, and only the mighty faith is seen. So when our story is finished it shall be seen that the precious blood has put away all that was of us, and therefore sinful, and only that which was wrought in us by God shall be seen. Note Heb. xi, 8-19; Rom. iv, 18-21.

4-6. "And he believed in the Lord, and He counted it to him for righteousness." Abram is assured that his heir shall not be any one merely born in his house, but shall be his very own child, whom heaven shall in due time give him. How suggestive the words, "Look now toward heaven!" This should be the attitude of every believer at all times, never relying upon an arm of flesh nor upon any human device, but upon the Lord alone. The record of the next chapter had never been if Abram had persisted in looking heavenward. In last lesson we noticed the promise that his seed should be as the stars and its probable significance. Abram received the word. Literally he amen'd God or said amen to God. The Holy Spirit has noticed this three times in the New Testament (Rom. iv, 3, 21, 22; Gal. iii, 6; Jas ii, 23) and strongly emphasizes this great truth, that the righteousness which God requireth can never become ours by any works of ours, but only by faith in Jesus Christ (Rom. iv, 5; Eph. ii, 8, 9; Titus, iii, 5).

7. "I am the Lord." That should settle everything and dispel every fear. Notice how it begins and ends the seven great "I wills" of Exodus vi. 6-8. Notice it as a sufficient reason for all that God requires of them (Ex. xx, 2; Lev. xxii, 31-33; xxiii, 43) and an all sufficient assurance to them that He will do what He says (Ezek. xxxvi, 22, 23, 32, 36), and the great truth that all nations have yet to learn (xxxviii, 23).

8-11. "Lord God, whereby shall I know that I shall inherit it?" Strong and weak, steadfast and wavering, up and down, seems to have been the way with him as he grew in grace and in the knowledge of God. Therefore be not discouraged, weak and trembling one, for the Lord will perfect all that concerns you for His name's sake. The creatures that he took at God's command and prepared (as a sacrifice comprised all ever used as types of the great sacrifice of the Son of God. If you ask, "How shall I know?" the answer is, "Behold the Lamb of God." See the love of God in the gift of His dear Son and believe Rom. viii, 32.

12-16. The shadow of coming events casts itself upon him, and the Lord tells him of the coming centuries, of a great bondage and a great deliverance at an appointed time. And so it came to pass. He declares the end from the beginning and from ancient times the things that are not yet done, saying, "My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure!" (Isa. xlvi, 10). Compare Ex. xii, 40, 41, and note how all came to pass just as the Lord said. See also I Kings xii, 2, and II Kings xxiii, 16, 17, as an illustration of the literal and exact fulfillment of prophecy. Neither Abram nor his seed could inherit the land just then because the iniquity of the inhabitants was not yet full. One reason why our Lord does not come and judge the nations is because their iniquity has not yet come to a head. There is a proper time to lance a boil. Our Lord will not be too late in attending to the gathering.

17. The smoking furnace and the burning lamp describe the way of the people of God as they journey to the kingdom. There will be the furnace, but His word will prove an unfailing lamp. In the world we shall have tribulation. We must through much tribulation enter the kingdom, but we need not be troubled (John xiv, 1, 27; xvii 33; Acts xiv, 22; Math. xxiv, 6), for nothing can come to us that will not prove to be the best for us in the light of the glory and His presence will always sustain us (Rom. viii, 28; Isa. xliii, 1, 2).

18-21. Here we have for the first time the boundaries of the land well defined, not simply what we know as Canaan, but from Egypt to the Euphrates, an abundant possession for all Israel when they shall have returned to their own land from all the nations where they are now scattered, for they are to dwell in their land, a united people under one King, never to be scattered or pulled up out of it any more (Ezek. xxxvii, 21, 22; Zeph. iii, 19, 20; Amos ix, 14, 15). He will yet perform the truth to Jacob and the mercy to Abram which he has sworn from the days of old (Mic. vii, 20). May we be fully persuaded that what God has promised He is able to perform and fearing no evil, walk humbly with him in quietness and in confidence.

FAMOUS SWORDS.

Weapons of Britain's Great Fighters at Auction.

It is but seldom that the swords of Great Britain's famous fighters find their way into a public auction-room, but a few have been thus disposed of. Among the items of more than ordinary interest put up a year or two ago by a well-known London auctioneer was the sword supposed to have been used by the lion-hearted Earl of Cardigan at the Battle of Balaclava. It changed hands at eight and a half guineas.

A better result attended a sale of some still more famous swords at the rooms of Messrs. Christie. On that occasion the sword used by Nelson, when a mate, called forth some spirited bidding. Although it was only an ordinary regulation weapon, of no intrinsic value, the price was run up to no less than 260 guineas.

Strangely enough, this was £33 more than was realized for a very valuable and artistic sword that had belonged to another famous Admiral, Lord Collingwood, sold on the same occasion. This had been presented to him by the City of London. Its golden hilt and scabbard mounts, which were beautifully engraved and chased, were enriched with diamonds and enamel.

The gold pillow-formed grip had on one side the arms of the City in colored enamels, surrounded with brilliants, and on the other side the arms of the recipient, with similar precious surroundings. On the knuckle-bow, set in brilliants in blue enamel, was the

FAMOUS INSCRIPTION,

"England expects every man to do his duty," together with the magic word "Trafalgar." This beautiful weapon was bought on behalf of Lady Meux for £240.

Her ladyship also secured the sword presented to Lord Collingwood by the Corporation of Liverpool in recognition of the same stirring victory. It was a very handsome weapon, gold-hilted and mounted with engraved bands. The price realized was £160.

The sword of Admiral Villeneuve, Commander-in-Chief of the combined fleets of France and Spain in that fight, brought sixty guineas. That of Don Baltazar Hidalgo Cisneros, Rear-Admiral of the Spanish fleet, commanded only twenty-five guineas, which was, however, two guineas more than the highest bid for the sword of the captain of the Santa Anna. These three weapons were all captured by Lord Collingwood.

At the same time a very interesting and remarkable sword-handle of Indian agate was submitted to public competition. It had formerly been the property of the notorious Tippoo Sahib, and was inlaid with five fine large, old Oriental brilliants. It realized the substantial sum of £200.

The market value of relics of Britain's great naval and military heroes seems to fluctuate in a really extraordinary fashion. In the month of July, 1898, there was offered by public auction in a London saleroom the sword worn by the gallant Nelson when he first went to sea. No adequate bid forthcoming it had to be withdrawn, a circumstance which contrasts strangely with the spirited contest for the intrinsically worthless weapon mentioned above.

A REFUGE FOR ROGUES.

Outlaws From Every Country Gather in Honduras.

There is one corner of Central America that is at present a perfect paradise for men who have committed any crime. It is a place where the outcasts of the world's society rule the land of their adoption, and where the officials of the Government protect all thieves that come to them and make it dangerous for any detective to molest them.

This is the Republic of Honduras, one of the least advanced of the States of South or Central America. Honduras, indeed, is a curious mixture of jungle and gigantic forest, of cocoa and of rubber trees, of bugs, vampires, snakes, and crocodiles—of all manner of things that creep and crawl and sting and bite; a region where life in the daytime is a mockery, and at night one feels as though sleeping in red pepper.

Here, in every hamlet and city, are to be found men from different lands mostly outlaws from their own country. Chicago, Boston, New York, and Philadelphia all furnish their quota. England, France, Italy, and even far away Russia have their share. They make no attempt at concealment, bear the names they were born to bear, and go along about their own business as if the laws of their own country had not made them outcasts.

PROTECTING BEER-DRINKERS.

Beer-drinkers in Munich are congratulating themselves because of a new law. It imposes upon saloon-keepers a fine of £25, with two weeks' imprisonment, if they serve a patron with a glass of beer which has too deep a collar—that is, too much froth. About an inch of froth is considered the legal quantity, but it is to be observed that the glasses in which the beer is served are somewhat larger than they are in other parts of the world.

NEW AND STRANGE.

Some of the Latest Inventions or Discoveries.

Sheep with a green fleece are a novelty, but they are to be seen in Germany near some copper works. They live in the dust and fumes, and drink water contaminated by copper.

A waterproof paper that has just been brought out in Manchester is meeting with great success. It is made up of two sheets of brown paper stuck together with a rubber solution.

A stingless bee has been discovered in Montserrat in the West Indies. It gathers honey, the quality of which can be improved by modern hives. It will be introduced into England.

A new kind of sealing wax has been produced on the Continent. It is contained in a glass tube, and when required for use it is sufficient to warm the cylinder in order to make the wax flow.

A new idea in connection with solder will doubtless be appreciated by those who wish to make a clean joint readily. It is sold in sticks with a core of resin, so that you have the whole thing complete in one article.

The strange power of a volcano was shown in the last eruption of Vesuvius, when a mass of rock weighing thirty tons was projected high above the crater. To do this, according to an Italian professor, the volcano exerted a force of nearly 7,000 horse-power.

Coffee is the latest disinfectant. The merest pinch, thrown on a hot iron so that it roasts, will cleanse a sick room of disagreeable odors. Half a pound of coffee emptied on hot embers will be sufficient to destroy—not simply cover up—the worst smell arising from decomposing matter.

A brand-new state, intended to be run as a republic, is being formed in the forest land that extends into Brazil and Bolivia. A large rubber merchant has created it, and has been elected the first president by the 20,000 inhabitants, most of whom are in his employ. The name of the new republic is "Arc."

The strangest form of decoration has been introduced in France. It is a medal for criminals who leave the great State prison; these medals are the work of one of the greatest of modern medallists. Money earned by a convict for work and good behavior is useful to enable him to make a start, but no one would care to show a decoration of this kind.

Bullet-proof millboard is one of the latest novelties, and it comes from Sweden. A bullet from a carbine, capable of going through five inches of wood, could not pierce the millboard. A projectile from a machine gun went through it, but the inventor is confident of making his new substance even more resisting, so that a succession of layers would form a protecting wall for fortifications.

A compressed air fire escape has been patented in Chicago, which its inventor declares offers a quick and safe method of carrying firemen to the upper stories of a burning buildings with their hose, and which is a great improvement on ladders for taking persons from upper rooms, especially women and children, smothered by smoke. The apparatus stands on a truck, which may be propelled by electric or horse-power. Compressed air, according to the inventor, is the safest and quickest expedient for handling material in factories and warehouses. One Chicago firm of car builders alone has fifty air hoists in constant service.

FORTUNE TOLD BY FEATURES

How Character Can be Read in a Person's Countenance.

Teeth that are long and not narrow denote large, liberal views, strong passions and heroic virtues; if they are long and narrow, a weak character is denoted. Evenly growing teeth show a better disposition and better developed mind than those that crowd and overlap. Long noses are cautious and prudent; short ones impulsive; and tip-tilted ones hopeful, impulsive and joyous. Deep colored eyes, with well-arched lids, both upper and lower, show a truthful and affectionate nature. An eyebrow slightly curling at the outer edge indicates a jealous nature. There is a whole world of tell-tale indications in the apex of the ear. If it lies close to the head the owner possesses a refined nature. But if the top starts away from the head at a well-defined angle that person has an uneven disposition and is not to be relied upon. If a girl's thumb lies flat, or crops a little, marital submission to the master mind is indicated. If the thumb has a tendency to stand at right angles to the hand, the damsel owning it is headstrong. A person of weak character has a pendant thumb; the strong character has a strong, erect thumb. Fingers which bend backward mean power of determination. If they are round, strength, both physical and mental, is indicated. Stubby fingers are grasping fingers. Finger nails that are rounded show refinement; if long and rather square at the top, firmness and energy are denoted.

BRITISH CABINET WAGES.

The annual wages bill of the British Cabinet is no light sum—at present it nearly reaches £100,000; or, to be exact, it amounts to £93,555. Of the Cabinet as at present constituted the best-paid is the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, who receives £20,000 a year; the Lord Chancellor comes next with £10,000, and the Irish Lord Chancellor's salary is £8,000. Seven Ministers—respectively stationed at the Foreign, Colonial, War, India, Treasury, and Home offices, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer—are paid £5,000 each which is the standard salary for a Secretary of State; while the First Lord of the Admiralty has £4,550. The remaining eight members of the Cabinet are each given £2,000 per annum. The offices of the Irish Chief Secretary and of Postmaster-General are respectively rated at £4,[illegible] and £2,500.

ON THE FARM.

HARVEST SONG.

Summer all is a pleasure past,
Summer charm is a tale that's told;
Days of reaping have come, at last,
Days of ripeness and days of gold;
Down the meadow-way, glad and strong,
Love comes singing his harvest song.

Love is brown with his harvest toil,
Brown, and brawny of limb is he;
Master strong in the garden-moil,
Lord of pasture and plant and tree.
Treasure-burdened, he plods along
Singing brightly his harvest song.

And in answer the autumn breeze
Sings a pleasant and fair refrain,
Through the bows of the orchard trees,
O'er the fields of the waving grain.
Hark, the echoes about him throng—
Nature's singing his harvest song.

FERTILIZERS.

Taking every item on the farm there is probably none in which the maxim "Knowledge is power" manifests itself so much as in the use of fertilizers. There is really nothing complicated about the principles of feeding plants, and it is due almost entirely to ignorance that so many mistakes and failures occur. A soil may be almost destitute of plant food and still fail to respond to applications simply because of lack of judgment or ignorance in using them.

It must be understood at the outset that plants can only take up their nourishment in a liquid form, therefore, before fertilizers can be of one particle of benefit to the growing crop, they must be changed from the solid to the liquid form.

Every opportunity should be given to facilitate this change. If the soil contains plenty of moisture at the time of planting, the fertilizer, will, of course, dissolve rapidly and be ready for the tiny plants just as they need some nourishment to give them a strong, healthy start. On the other hand, if the soil is dry at seeding time, the fertilizers will not pass into liquid condition, and the crop is deprived of the feed it needs and this is a drawback not usually overcome during the entire season, and results usually in much reduced yields. Again, there is even a possibility of injury ensuing in a dry season when fertilizers are applied at seeding time. The plants just as they are sprouting are tender and may be injured by coming in contact with crude fertilizers. The remedy for all this, then, is to apply the fertilizers before planting time, in order to give opportunity for them to become dissolved and spread out through the soil. There are some fertilizers, though, that are so soluble that they cannot be applied before planting time, otherwise they would leach out of the soil and be lost to the crop. A few words then about the distinction of the different classes may enable farmers to follow

Pale and Dejected

THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation. They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit," said Mrs. R. K. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently. "I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languidness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous. I was dejected all the time and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines, but they did not help me in the least. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different person. From a pale, languid, listless person, I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was."

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued, the trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.