

For The Quiet Hour

EACH THOUGHT A PRAYER

By Susan Hubbard Martin.

No matter if my hands are in the bread Or if I cook or sew or make a bed. In midnight watches or in mornings fair Each thought if mine is breathed into a prayer. In throngs that jostle me and hurry by, I hear Him saying sweetly, "It is I." And in the traffic of the city there Each thought of mine is breathed into a prayer. In joyful moments, or when burdens press His ever near to comfort and to bless; And in the daily meals that I prepare Each thought is still a little silent prayer. I have no way to tell what's in my heart. This stammering tongue of mine cannot impart The message I would speak—yet everywhere Each thought I have is breathed into a prayer. I cannot cross the seas His work to do— I cannot cross the waters where laborers are few, And yet within my home I have a share In all that's His—because each thought's a prayer.

A DELIGHTFUL ARTICLE ON "TRANSFIGURED LIVES" recently appeared in the Watchman-Examiner of New York, in which the author tells the following story of Dr. Mabie, the well-known and highly honored Secretary of the American Baptist Missionary Society for many years, who passed away not long ago.

When the anniversaries were held in Philadelphia several years ago, I had a room in a hotel near to that occupied by one of our most distinguished and godly ministers. I did not know him intimately, although I loved him. One night I could not sleep. I had spent the whole night thinking. I arose early and sat down by the window to read. I looked out across the court, and could not help witnessing a scene which will remain in my memory forever. It was very early in the morning, and this minister of Christ had arisen before me. He had dressed himself and was sitting by the window with the Word of God on his knee, and was in rapturous worship as he was reading. When at Atlantic City we were holding a memorial service for Dr. Mabie, as I heard one after another speak of his wonderful life and consecration, that picture in the hotel came back to me, and I saw again Dr. Mabie reading the Word of God before six o'clock on that Sunday morning. Ever after, although I never mentioned it to him, when he came into my office or his path crossed mine, I felt that I was in the presence of a life transfigured by devotion to Christ.

DR. M. G. KYLE, THE WELL-KNOWN ARCHAEOLOGIST, has an interesting note in the current number of Bibliotheca Sacra, of which he is the editor. His words speak for themselves, and indicate a point that is far too often forgotten:

Recent electrical experiments have been on a grand and startling scale. Artificial lightning was made to strike an artificial village church and demolish it, while the thunder reverberated in a realistic way. Great changes also have been wrought in the elements and the promise held out that very soon transmutation by electricity will be made to take place, which, it is said, will "produce results in an instant which evolution was occupied for great periods of time." I wonder how long it will take these scientific speculators to arrive at the notion that God might have produced these things in the same way in an instant instead of by evolution during great periods of time. When men deny God and His powers they always try to take His place. But it seems to have been left to this bumptious age to conceive the idea that God is limited in creative operations in a way that man is not!!

ONCE WHEN SPURGEON WAS ASKED TO SPEAK IN THE immense Crystal Palace in London, he went there one morning to test his voice in a realistic way. Great changes also have been wrought in the elements and the promise held out that very soon transmutation by electricity will be made to take place, which, it is said, will "produce results in an instant which evolution was occupied for great periods of time." I wonder how long it will take these scientific speculators to arrive at the notion that God might have produced these things in the same way in an instant instead of by evolution during great periods of time. When men deny God and His powers they always try to take His place. But it seems to have been left to this bumptious age to conceive the idea that God is limited in creative operations in a way that man is not!!

"Twenty-five years ago I was working one morning on the dome of the Crystal Palace. I was a rank unbeliever. Suddenly there came a voice. 'This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.' From that day till now I have served Christ."

IT IS SAID OF A SCOTCHMAN WHO SANG MOST PIOUSLY the hymn,

"Were the whole realm of nature mine That were a present far too small, that all through the singing he was fumbling in his pocket to get the smallest coin for the contribution box."

IN THE VESTIBULE OF A CERTAIN CHURCH STOOD A church official to welcome the people. A shabby old man, considered mentally deficient, appeared. The official said to him: "You are a stranger; I don't know you." The man replied with a question: "Do you know the Lord Jesus Christ?" The answer was, "Yes." "Well, said the old man, 'he is my brother.'"

WHAT ARE SOME TEMPTATIONS TO LIE, AND HOW CAN WE OVERCOME THEM?

At the breakfast table little Mary was telling of her thrilling dream of the night before, drawing largely upon her imagination, and making the dream story exciting even for the elder ones at the table. In the midst of a most exciting part she stammered, gulped, and paused hopelessly. "Why, child, what is the matter?" asked her mother. "I swallowed some words that I want in the dream, mother." "Better swallow some more," said her big brother, "and we'll know better what you really did dream about!" It is such an easy matter to overcolor our conversation! Those who would shrink from an outright lie will sometimes let themselves highly color their statements.

A quick-witted, honest countryman was called upon as a witness in a famous trial. After a severe cross-examination the counsel for the prosecution paused, and harshly exclaimed: "Mr. Killins, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different story?" "That is what I mean."

"Yes, sir; several persons have tried to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't."

I parleyed with him late and long. His voice was like some morning song; His words, that scarce did hint of wrong. Then of a sudden broke the spell! The scales from eyes unseeing fell! There was no need his name to tell: "Out, out!" I cried, "I know you well! Temptation! Temptation!"

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From The Chronicle File of April 14, 1904.

On Thursday last Mr. Frank Livingston became the happy father of a bouncing boy.

Mr. R. A. Kelly, son of Mr. John Kelly, has been promoted to a good position in the Standard Bank, Toronto.

The water was very high in the river on Sunday last. It made trouble for Ed. Kress when it rose in his basement, where he had a lot of furniture, mattresses and other goods stored away.

We regret to learn that Mr. Andrew McIvor of Langton, was recently taken down with typhoid fever. Only a short time ago he was there under treatment for chronic bronchitis.

A quiet wedding took place on the evening of March 30 at the home of Mr. G. M. Mulock, when his eldest daughter, Amy, was united in marriage to Mr. Irwin Brown. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. E. Pines. Miss Bessie Burgess of Lamash was the bridesmaid, while the groom was assisted by his brother, Mr. William Brown.

We have just learned of the death of Mrs. Robert Harper, the only sister of Mr. James Edge of Edge Hill. She died on Monday last week at her home in Ayr, Scotland, at the age of 89 years.

Mr. Leggett, Mr. Little and Mr. Brough have already started building operation. Each is putting up a new house, and it is said that W. D. Connor, who has already two cages without a bird is going to build another.

We understand Miss Marshall of The Review staff is suffering from a serious attack of appendicitis and that an operation has been decided on.

The Warkton beet sugar factory has gone up stump.

The Walkerton binder twine factory is evidently making poor progress, and chances are slim for an output during the season of 1904.

On Tuesday morning last Mr. William Lawson and family had quite a surprise on finding their driveway, some time during the night. Along with other articles it contained a new buggy and a new cutter. The cause of the fire is unknown, but there is no suspicion of incendiarism.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Walter Jenkins of Carman, Man., daughter of Mrs. Stonehouse, who after three or four attempts to make a visit West, succeeded in reaching there only a week before her daughter's death. Deceased was 32 years of age and had been married ten years. Besides her husband, she leaves an infant daughter only three weeks old.

Mr. Fred Kelly returned to Upper Canada College Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Shields left this week for the West, taking a car load of settlers' effects with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Sirs rejoice over the arrival of a baby girl.

Mr. James Eden dropped in Saturday to say good-bye before leaving for Lumsden, where he will spend the summer.

Our Orchardville correspondent says: Mr. John McEwen's barn was struck by lightning Saturday and burned, together with stock, implements and grain.

Take a look at the Big Store windows. In "Bob" McCracken, Mr. Russell has an artist as a window-dresser.

Two men who gave their names as Jim Murphy and Andy Naughton were arrested in Hamilton on Friday on suspicion of being the burglars in the Mitchell bank robbery at Flesherston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sirs rejoice over the arrival of a baby girl.

Mr. James Eden dropped in Saturday to say good-bye before leaving for Lumsden, where he will spend the summer.

Our Orchardville correspondent says: Mr. John McEwen's barn was struck by lightning Saturday and burned, together with stock, implements and grain.

Take a look at the Big Store windows. In "Bob" McCracken, Mr. Russell has an artist as a window-dresser.

Two men who gave their names as Jim Murphy and Andy Naughton were arrested in Hamilton on Friday on suspicion of being the burglars in the Mitchell bank robbery at Flesherston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sirs rejoice over the arrival of a baby girl.

Mr. James Eden dropped in Saturday to say good-bye before leaving for Lumsden, where he will spend the summer.

Our Orchardville correspondent says: Mr. John McEwen's barn was struck by lightning Saturday and burned, together with stock, implements and grain.

Take a look at the Big Store windows. In "Bob" McCracken, Mr. Russell has an artist as a window-dresser.

Two men who gave their names as Jim Murphy and Andy Naughton were arrested in Hamilton on Friday on suspicion of being the burglars in the Mitchell bank robbery at Flesherston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sirs rejoice over the arrival of a baby girl.

Mr. James Eden dropped in Saturday to say good-bye before leaving for Lumsden, where he will spend the summer.

complice, is to-day reported under arrest. The clue connecting the first two prisoners with the burglary is scraps of paper left behind them in the barn of Mr. J. Allan, near Dundalk, where they were discovered resting the evening after the deed was done. They asked for food and Mr. Allan gave them their supper. A fragment of what had taken place here. He was, however, better able to give a good description of the men, which, secured by Mr. Sproule of this place, who was acting in conjunction with Provincial Detective Green, soon led to their arrest.—Flesherston Advance.

April 21, 1904. We are pleased to note that Mr. R. B. Ledingham was successful recently in passing his second year's theological examination at Knox College, Toronto.

Miss Mary Marshall, who underwent an operation last week for appendicitis, is getting along nicely.

On Friday last the drill-shed and the land on which it stood were sold by public auction, the land being bought by Mayor Hunter, and the shed by his brother, Mr. J. P. Hunter. The land went at \$80, and the shed at \$90.

On Wednesday night of last week a very interesting and instructive lecture on Missionary work among the Indians in the North-west was given by Rev. Dr. McDougall. He was born in 1842 near the present town of Owen Sound and from his early childhood has been accustomed to and associated with Indian peculiarities.

For the past week the weather has been very disagreeable for the time of year. Snow fell Sunday night and ever since the weather has been quite wintry. Some are at a loss to know whether this is the end of last winter or the beginning of next.

Think of continuous snow from the 17th of November to the 20th of April, and the end is not yet!

Mr. Ledard of the Children's Shelter is anxious to learn of the whereabouts of a 14-year-old boy with a wooden leg who left the Shelter and is supposed to be making his way towards London.

Two people were made one, and at the same time were made happy when Mr. John McDonald of Durham and Miss Lizzie Weigel of Toronto took the solemn vows that make them man and wife. Rev. Wray R. Smith officiated.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized recently at the home of Mrs. A. E. Iliff, says a Vancouver paper, when Miss Annie C. MacKenzie and Samuel P. Lawrence, former residents of Durham, were united in matrimony.

Mr. A. W. Patterson, a resident of Durham for a number of years, but for the past twelve years in Warton died on Saturday evening after suffering for more than a year with cancer in the neck. The remains were buried at Bay View on Monday afternoon of last week.

Toronto suffered a ten million dollar fire loss on Tuesday when 123 buildings and 222 offices and places of business were destroyed. John Macdonald & Company have the only wholesale business now left. Mr. W. Hamilton, their traveller, is here today, and is the only traveller not called in in consequence of the disaster.

Among the warehouses destroyed are those of W. B. Brock & Co., Gordon Mackay & Co., The Barber & Ellis Co., Warwick Bros. & Rutter, Copp Clark Co., W. J. Gage & Co., Pugsley & Dingman, Charles Cockshutt, Wyld-Darling and many others.

A fifty-dollar pane of plate glass was broken to-day in McKechnie's store by a roll of linoleum falling against it.

Jim Murphy and Andy McNaughton, who are supposed to be implicated in the robbery of Mitchell's bank at Flesherston were arrested at Hamilton and brought to Dundalk where they were given a preliminary hearing and committed for trial at Owen Sound.

Mr. Mitchell gave evidence to show that over \$2,000 had been taken and scraps of paper found in a barn where they slept the night after the robbery, were identified as torn from stationery. He also identified the writing as that of one of his clerks.

Charles Fleming, a young man about 28 years of age was found dead on the railway track about four miles west of Thornbury. It is thought he was walking the track from Meaford and stumbled into a culvert just west of Charley Grant's farm. As the cigar he had been smoking was still in his mouth it is thought he was killed instantly. A telephone message was sent to his friends at Owen Sound and instructions were received to prepare the body for burial.

Last Thursday afternoon Mary Ann Acheson, who had been ill two months, passed to the great beyond, at the farm home near Botineau, North Dakota. She was born in Varney 48 years ago and after marriage went to Minnesota and remained there till 1898, when she moved to Botineau County. She leaves her husband, Samuel Acheson, and three sons. She was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Joseph Carwardine, of Durham.

FRIENDS ARE ENEMIES (Hamilton Spectator.) Instead of smooching the path for Ramsay MacDonald and his followers, the workers in Great Britain appear to be busy smooching it with tacks which may ultimately puncture the tires of the political machine.

None Better "SALADA" GREEN TEA is the finest uncolored green tea procurable in the world. Superior to the best Japanese. — Try it.

Week End Specials at McKechnie's. Canned Tomatoes, 2 tins for 35c. Bulk Soda Biscuits, Perrin's or Christie's, per lb. 18c. Matches, 3 boxes for 25c. Prunes, large size, 2 lbs. 25c. Apricots, Choice, per lb. 18c. Pork and Beans, large tin 2 for 35c. Choice Red Salmon, large tin 25c. Canned Corn, per can 15c. Jelly Powders, 3 for 25c.

John McKechnie General Merchant Durham, Ontario.

New Stock of Ready-made Spring Suits. Drop in and look these over, compare prices and note the quality. Men's Navy Blue Serge at \$27.00. Men's Plain Grey Serge at 27.00. Men's Brown Tweed at 18.50. Men's Grey Tweed at 18.50. Men's Stripe Tweed at 15.00. Boys' Blue Serge Fox's Suits. Boys' Tweed Suits. Men's Gaberdine Coats at Reasonable Prices. D. M. SAUNDERS Gent's Furnisher.

JUST ARRIVED—SHIPMENT OF JOHN DEERE Better Farm Implements. Noted for Quality, Durability, High-class Workmanship, Well Constructed, Simple to Operate and Reasonable in Price. Tractors, Gasoline Engines, Separators and Milking Machines. Special Attention to Repairing. Saws Gummed. DURHAM MACHINE SHOP. F. W. MOON, (nearly opposite P.O.) Machinist Etc.

The Holiday Season Is On Hand NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR SPRING FOOTWEAR. We are in a position to fit out the whole family with good, comfortable and serviceable shoes at reasonable prices. We have a large assortment of Women's Oxfords and Strap Slippers in Kid, Patent and Suede Leathers. We also have a well selected stock of Men's Oxfords, in black and brown. Oxfords are going stronger than ever this season, so let us fit you out while we have our sizes intact. Travelling Goods Always On Hand. Repairing A Specialty. J. S. McIlraith The Cash Shoe Store Durham, Ont.

Farmers' Sales Notes. BRANCHES of this Bank in rural sections render valuable service to farmers by acting as custodian for their sales notes, or by discounting them and making collections when due. Standard Service makes the farmer's financing easy. THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA. Durham Branch, John Kelly, Manager. Branch also at Riceville.

Flesherston. (Our own correspondent.) A death which was a shock to many here was that of Mr. Martin Phillips, a very highly respected resident who passed away suddenly with heart failure at five o'clock on Sunday morning, April 13, in his 73rd year. Mr. Phillips had not been well part of the winter but had recently improved and was up town for a walk last week. His family and friends hoped for his full return to good health. Mr. Phillips had many friends in this place and vicinity. He had a very cheery disposition and was a man of integrity and upright life. Under the ministry of Rev. L. F. Kipp at Rock Mills some years ago he was converted and entered upon a Christian service in the Baptist church, of which he continued to be a zealous and faithful member. In politics he was an ardent Conservative. The deceased was born in Mariposa Township, near Lindsay, from where when quite young he came with his parents to Arden and lived on the Collingwood Road until he retired in Flesherston five years ago. About 48 years ago he was married to Miss Martha Clark, brought up at Flesherston, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clark, who survives him with the following children: Robert and Frank, Toronto; Oscar, Flesherston; Vera (Mrs. William Gibson, Cayton); Jessie (Mrs. W. Tracey, and Elsie (Mrs. E. Bunce), both of Detroit. A son, Harold, was killed in France during the war. The funeral took place to Flesherston cemetery on Tuesday afternoon, when service was held in the Baptist church conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Preston, assisted by Rev. L. F. Kipp, editor of Canadian Baptist, Toronto, a former pastor, who preached and gave a comforting message to the bereft family, all of whom were home for the funeral. Other relatives from a distance were: Joseph and Edward Phillips, of Toronto, brothers of the deceased, and Mr. Charles Phillips of Toronto, a nephew. Beautiful floral tributes were given by the Baptist church, the family, and others. Many friends sympathize with the esteemed family in their sudden bereavement. After a protracted illness, Mr. Robert Henderson, elder son of Councilor Joseph Henderson of Maxwell, died Saturday night last at the home of his sister, Mrs. Fletcher Banks, where he spent the past few months. Mr. Henderson was taken ill early last year at his home in Yarmouth, Saskatchewan, from where by advice of his physicians he went to the famous Mayo Bros. hospital at Rochester, Minnesota, for an operation on his head, but upon examination a tumor was found on the brain which could not be successfully removed. He remained for a time for treatment and everything possible was done to prolong his life. In August he was brought to the home of his father, where he was carefully nursed, as well as at the home of his sister where he died. The death is particularly sad for those left behind but for the hope of a glorious immortality. The deceased was a fine type of manhood, industrious in his habits, and exemplary in his life. He was born on the old homestead at Mount Zion, Arden, 44 years ago, but later lived for many years in Osprey before going West. About fourteen years ago he was married at Banks to Miss Bessie Harris, who survives him with three children, a boy about thirteen and two girls younger, all of whom have the deep sympathy of many friends. After a short service at the home conducted by the family pastor the funeral took place Tuesday to Maxwell, where service was again held, attended by a large number of sympathizing friends. A number of relatives from here attended. Mr. William Inkster of this place received the sad news last week of

JERRY ON THE JOE. THE FAMILY N. WELL, WELL, AND HOW WAS THE MEETING?