

For The Quiet Hour

WITH JESUS

"Them which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."—2 Thess. 4:14.

They shall return. This comfort blest God giveth us, e'en while we weep For our beloved who fall asleep.

They sleep in Christ; and joyous wake Where face to face Himself they see With Him forevermore to be.

They are with Him; and thus we know That we, on earth who yet remain, Shall fold them to our hearts again.

For when, to gather all His own, Their Lord and ours from heaven descends He will bring back our vanished friends;—

Bring each and all in Him who sleep; Of this we have His promise sure, And with this hope we can endure;—

With this glad hope—and soled by His love, in love Who ordereth all, We can endure though tears must fall.

—Amy Parkinson

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE PUBLISHED BY THE W. C. T. U. of Japan called *Fujin Shimpo* (Woman's Progress), draws attention to the growing force of prohibition sentiment throughout the country. University students have organized themselves into Anti-liquor Federations and embarked on campaigns for a dry Japan. At the inauguration of one such campaign, Mr. Kazutaka Ito, director of the Tokyo Y. M. C. A., discussed the new demands for sobriety which had resulted from the growing emphasis upon amateur and professional athletics. "Alcohol and physical efficiency," he said, "do not go together. The two prohibition countries, Finland and the United States, led in the recent Olympic games, and if Japan wants to hold her own among the nations, she must give up sake." Mr. Inouye, a prominent social welfare worker, is quoted as saying, "National realization that prohibition is needed is behind the enthusiasm with which all shades and varieties of prohibition movements are supported by the Government and virtually all social welfare organizations in this country."

EXPERIENCE CONFIRMED ME IN MY CONVICTION, that to make random experimental changes in order of worship is no guaranty of a better service. Any and every form of service is capable of substantial improvement without omitting, adding or rearranging particular items, if only a more scrupulous attention is paid to the material which is to be used. Alterations in the plan of service are superficial remedies for ills which usually are more deep-seated.—Dr. Willard L. Sperry.

I WAS TALKING ONCE TO A JAPANESE GENTLEMAN, a man of good education, who could speak English fluently, and he was telling me how he had become a Christian.

"What about your parents?" I asked; "did they also become Christians?"

"Oh, no!" he said. "My father was of the old-fashioned Japanese who had lived in the days when no Japanese gentleman ever went into the street without putting on his two swords; and in those days Christianity was spoken of as a wicked teaching which would destroy the freedom of the country. So when I became a Christian, he was angry, and used every argument he could think of to make me give up my faith. But I had become a Christian from serious conviction, and I was not in the least influenced by his arguments. Then my father, in despair, sent for the Buddhist priest of the neighboring temple. The priest began suggesting different arguments against Christianity, but my father sadly told him that he had tried them all. 'There is only one certain cure for Christianity,' said the priest, 'but it costs a great deal of money.' 'I don't mind spending some money,' said my father, 'if only I can make my son give up this pernicious teaching. What is the one certain cure?' 'Send him to a Christian country!' said the priest. 'Send him to England or America! There he will be quickly cured.' And that was a wise old priest," continued my friend.

"Did your father send you?" I asked.

"Yes, I was sent,—sent to see the wickedness of professing Christians. It was a dangerous time for a young convert, and I will allow to you that my faith grew cold. But God helped me, and in spite of many terrible surprises at what I saw, I came back a Christian."

WHILE LEPROSY IS THOUGHT OF AS A LIVING DEATH, one soon finds, writes a missionary, that lepers are very much alive and very human, and that in their confined sphere they have their friends, their love affairs and their quarrels.

HE WILL BRING US THROUGH Each man is captain of his soul, And each man his own crew, But the Pilot knows the unknown seas, And He will bring us through.

So—Ho for the Pilot's orders, Whatever course He makes! For He sees beyond the sky-line, And He never makes mistakes.

—John Ozenham.

SADHU SUNDAR SINGH HAS BEEN A SPEAKER AT many meetings and has made a profound spiritual impression. His baptizing of the Sanyasi ideal into the spirit of Christ is a momentous factor in Indian Christianity. For 3,000 years the ascetics of India have stood forth as a witness to the supremacy of the spiritual, but today, the larger part of the five million sadhus are degenerates, and nothing but the reinterpretation of the ideal in terms of Christianity can redeem a movement that means so much to India. In his wanderings, the Sadhu came upon the Sanyasi Mission—one of the miracles of the gospel in India. For a long time past, the late Rev. J. J. Johnson of the Church Missionary Society had stated his conviction that great numbers of high-caste Indians were waiting to become Christians. Sundar Singh proved the truth of this statement when, toward the end of 1912, he visited Sarnath (the scene of Buddha's first preaching) and met some men dressed as Sanyasis. He found that they belonged to a secret Christian organization numbering some 24,000 members scattered all over India. They are divided into two classes, the Shishyas or Companions, who live the normal life of men in the world, and the Swamis or Heralds, who number about 700 and are Sanyasis. These secret believers observe baptism and communion, the Bible is read and expounded at their services, and Christian papers are circulated. Among them are sadhus and hermits of recognized holiness, and a large proportion of the members are educated and wealthy men of the upper classes who subscribe liberally toward the maintenance of the organization. The password of this secret brotherhood is "Victory to Jesus, Lord of Nazareth!"

In Other Communities

Taken From Our Exchanges About People of Your Acquaintance

Clifford Man Badly Hurt

Mr. Charles Buhrow of Clifford was seriously injured while working on the road just south of the village last Saturday afternoon. He was a member of Adam Seip's gang, who were opening the Provincial highway by removing the deep snow in the cuts. About five o'clock, Mr. James G. Thomson came along with his horse and cutter, driving home. The horse was a little skittish about crossing, and Mr. Buhrow took the animal by the head and led it. The animal, however, did some cutting up, and Mr. Buhrow was knocked down and trampled upon. He got up, however, and didn't complain of his injuries, and Mr. Thomson drove on, assured that he wasn't hurt. It wasn't long, however, before it was discovered that his injuries were serious, so he was hurried to his home in Clifford. Upon being examined by the doctor, it was found that he had sustained a fracture of an arm and two ribs. He also was cut about the head and face, and it is feared that he was also hurt internally.—Hanover Post.

Stone Lodged in Cow's Heart

A small stone, sharply pointed at both ends, was found lodged in the heart of a cow owned by Mr. D. A. McIntyre of the Fourth Concession, Elderslie, after the animal had been killed on Thursday last. The heart was swollen to eight times its normal size, and when removed was heavy to lift by one man. Dr. J. A. Cordick, V.S., of Paisley, stated that it was the most unusual case he had yet encountered. He believes that the cow first swallowed a piece of tin or zinc, which tore the lining of its stomach, and was finally dissolved by the acid. The stone was probably eaten later with the food and passed through the opening of the stomach finally penetrating the heart.—Tara Leader.

One That Didn't Count

When the Walkerton and Teeswater Farmers' Clubs staged their campaign against the ground hog, which is now on, it was decreed that the side producing the most tails should be declared the winner of the hunt, and as a consequence Herb Flach of Brant, captain of the Walkerton team, has been rising early and going to bed late in his quest for the rear appendages of the ground hog. After blazing furiously at one animal on Monday, Herb had the chagrin of seeing it limp into his hole, and as it didn't leave, like Bo-peep's sheep, its tail behind it, Herb, secured a shovel and dug in for this part of its make-up. The day was cold, the earth hard, but knowing that there is no royal road to success, Herb kept tunneling after it like he meant to get the tail or bust a suspender in the attempt. After working harder to get in than any prisoner ever worked to get out, Herb, finally landed on the borrowed hog, but what his feelings were on discovering that the captive was a hobbled-tail critter, and that it couldn't be counted owing to the fatal shortage, is better imagined than described. There is any considerable number of hobbled-tailed hogs at this end, the Walkerton Club will be badly handicapped in a competition where tails only count.—Walkerton Times.

Peculiar Accident

A most peculiar accident occurred in Shelburne at the intersection of Main and Owen Sound streets, last Thursday afternoon. Bell Telephone repair men were doing some work on the north side of the corner, and in the course of their operations, erected a guy or brace wire to hold the post they were working on. The wire extended to the south side of Main street, coming close to the road at the anchored end. Mr. Henry Matthews, accompanied by a traveler, drove up Main street from the east in a sleigh car. As there was no snow on the north or right side of the road, Henry was obliged to drive on the south side. As he approached the intersection, his attention was distracted by the sleigh coming from Owen Sound street, and in swerving to the left to pass it, the car ran into the wire, which swept off the windshield, broke the steering wheel in half and, catch-

ing the driver under the chin, dragged him back over the seat. Almost by a miracle, his neck was not broken, though it was painfully lacerated, also two of the fingers of his left hand were deeply cut by the glass from the windshield. His companion was fortunate enough to be on the high side of the wire and escaped with a wrenched arm.—Shelburne Economist.

Club House at Allan Park

The Allan Park Fishing Club, which is composed almost entirely of Walkerton people, with Mr. C. Patrick as president, is erecting a club house on the premises one and one-half miles east of Allan Park. It is planned to have it ready when the fishing season opens May 1. This is a splendid trout preserve, and the big speckled beauties already in its waters had their kind greatly augmented last fall when one thousand fingerlings were dumped in to keep them company. It is proposed to put a thousand in every year to offset the slaughter recorded in the big fish yards that the locals will doubtlessly be bringing home from that stream.—Walkerton Times.

Tin Whistle Caused a Mystery

A rooster which caused many a discussion among the folks of New Rochelle, N. Y., recently died, and as a consequence, a mystery has been solved. The rooster, instead of crowing, emitted ear-piercing siren whistles and started all the neighbors, farmers and boatmen to their early morning labors with the shrillness of his calls. An autopsy on his throat disclosed the fact that at some time the rooster had swallowed a child's tin whistle.

Markdale Business Changes Hands

Another deal of importance has been completed whereby Mr. H. McInnis takes over the long-established jewellery business of Mr. J. H. Stephenson of this place. Mr. Stephenson has been in business here for about thirty years, coming as a young chap from Elora. He has been successful and has been a good citizen, serving for several years as Councillor and Reeve, as well as being Chairman of the Public School Board. We understand that for the present the family will continue to reside in Markdale, but Mr. Stephenson has not definitely decided as to the future. Mr. McInnis has been in business here for about four years and has made considerable headway. We congratulate him on his enterprise in expanding and hope that he may continue to prosper. He will occupy the store at present occupied by Mr. Stephenson.—Markdale Standard.

Dundalk Had an Ice Carnival in May 45 Years Ago

The extremely long winter has naturally led older residents to talk reminiscently, and an event which has broken all records for unseasonableness is a carnival which was held here May 10, 1881.

The rink that year had been run by the late John Hanbury, and as the majority of customers had bought season tickets, Mr. Hanbury had grown tired flooding and cleaning the ice for such an extended season, and when the young men wanted to have a skate, they were compelled to go through these preceding themselves. On this certain night, May 10, the ambitious ones decided they'd make some local history, so sent boys out through the village streets ringing bells announcing the carnival.

The skating rink at that time was situated off the gore road next to the old cheese factory and alongside the former bowling green, and the population turned out en masse to celebrate this event extraordinary, an ice carnival in May.

The occurrence is still fresh in the minds of a number of Dundalk residents, such as Mrs. Hanbury, Dr. McWilliam, E. G. Lucas, John Gardiner, Fred Nixon, Sam McDougall, George Dale, Dave Pate, Joseph Hemphill and others of the older residents we might mention. At the conclusion of this unseasonable masquerade, the announcement was made that the next carnival would be held on May 24, the Queen's birthday, but winter re-

lent and let go his grip ere that late date, and the unexpected didn't happen.—Dundalk Herald.

Clarksburg Tabernacle Wrecked

The large Gospel Workers' Tabernacle on the Clarksburg Sideroad, about one-half mile east of the village, was completely destroyed last Thursday evening when the roof fell in under a heavy weight of snow. The large frame building built two years ago seated 1,500 people and cost nearly \$1,000.

The dimensions of the building were 45 x 75 feet, the roof being supported by arches, the only posts being at the sides. When the north side of the roof caved in, it broke the posts on one side, which led to the destruction of all the walls. Not a single post was left intact in the whole building, and most of the boarding was also broken.

A bee was held on Friday and Saturday of last week to clear away the debris, in preparation for rebuilding this summer. It is expected the new structure will be in readiness for the annual camp meetings in September. A special feature of the meetings this year will be the singing of the noted colored quintette from Cleveland.—Review-Herald.

"Sparky" Vail Turns Pro

Stepping from the junior O. H. A. ranks into the professional arena at a guaranteed salary of \$4,000 per year for a term of two years is an experience of which few puck-chasers can boast. Such, however, will be the lot of Melville Vail of Meaford, the sensational defense performer of the North Bay Trappers when he dons the uniform of the New York Rangers at Colonel Hammond's Stadium in the Big Center next winter.

In most all of his performances of the past two seasons, Sparky has proven himself to be a real wizard with stick and puck, and it is little wonder that his efforts have been favorably looked upon by those higher up in this line of sport. The rapid advancement of the big youth has created some sensation in local sport circles, and his many friends are busy extending congratulations and the best of wishes for his success in the big show.—Meaford Express.

TURNED-IN EYELIDS MAY BLIND LAMBS

Prompt Treatment Will Avert This Misfortune, Says Expert From Ohio

Lambs are sometimes affected at birth or while very young with a sore eye condition often induced by turned-in eyelids. The eyelashes cause irritation, a scum forms over the eye, and a discharge of mucus is evident. Permanent blindness may follow if attention is not given to correct the condition.

Fortunately, says D. S. Bell of the Department of Animal Industry, Ohio Experiment Station, the condition yields readily to treatment if given in time. A satisfactory method is to take a needle and thread and pass the thread through the turned-in lid and then through the skin well above—or below as the case may be—the turned-in lid. Draw the ends of the thread together until the offending lid is in a normal condition and tie. The thread will usually soften and break in a few days, and in the meantime, the lid will have assumed a normal position.

Some sheep-raisers prefer to cut away a small oblong section of the skin just above the eyelashes—or below in case the lower lid is the offender. Nature draws the lid back during the healing process, if too much skin be cut away, the eyelid is likely to stand away from the eyeball, and not perform its normal function of protecting the eye against foreign substances.

In cases which are not extreme, a small amount of 1 per cent yellow oxide or mercuric ointment placed in the eye daily effects a cure.

THEY SUFFER NO MORE

Two Women Owe Health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Adolphe, Manitoba.—"I was very weak and had great pains during my periods so that I could not sweep the floor. The pains were in the right side and extended to the left and then downwards. It seemed as if the body was heavy and upside down. It is for these troubles I took the Vegetable Compound. I saw about it in a paper and one woman prevailed on me to take it. It has helped me in every way, the pains are less, and I have more appetite. It is a pleasure to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to other women."—LEA DORRIS, St. Adolphe, Manitoba.

Found Great Relief

Toronto, Ont.—"I am at the Change of Life with hot flashes, dizziness, weakness and nervousness. I had head noises and was short of breath. I was this way about six months when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers. I have taken eight bottles so far and found great relief."—Mrs. R. J. SALMON, 112 Lawlor Ave., Toronto, Ont.

IMPROVING THE SUNFLOWER

The favor into which the sunflower has grown in recent years as a forage plant has led to consideration at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa of its improvement. This effort so far has been largely confined to inbreeding. In general the results of the inbreeding, says Mr. R. F. Hamilton, of the Forage Crop Division, in describing the work that is in progress, approximate the findings in corn. The first three years showed a marked increase in the uniformity of the strains concerned, and at the same time a reduction in size of the plants. But, unlike the inbred strains of corn, a number of the sunflower strains, while becoming extremely uniform, did not lose any of their former vigor. Some of the tallest, leafiest and highest yielding rows are strains that have been under test for five years. Theoretically, says Mr. Hamilton, it should be possible to combine into an inbred strain more desirable growth factors than are possessed by the average of an open fertilized population. This possibility appears to be substantiated, adds the writer, by findings with inbred sunflower strains. The encouraging results secured with corn are being paralleled, and the future of the work is most promising.

Freedom from Pain Rheumatism Neuritis Neuralgia

Thousands of Canadians have found that T.R.C.'s give quick and sure relief from Pain. T.R.C.'s get rid of the poisons that cause the pain. They contain no dangerous or habit forming drugs. Your druggist recommends them. Send 10c for generous trial, Templeton, Toronto.

Chestnut Season

Traveller: "Hey, son, where's your father?"
Son: "Paw's down in the pig pen. You'll know him 'cause he's got a hat on."

Freedom from Pain Rheumatism Neuritis Neuralgia

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TRC's

\$1.00 Rheumatism 50c. Headaches
Neuritis
Neuralgia
Lumbago
Neuritis
Neuralgia
Capsules TM

Teddy Wagon Free TO THE WINNER OF THE CONTEST

Guess the combined weight of the wagon and polish on display in our window.

One guess with every 15 cent purchase of CAPO SHOE POLISH

Contest closes Saturday, May 15, at 9 o'clock p. m.

Watch our ad for Wednesday and Saturday Specials. We will offer REAL BARGAINS.

- Tillson's Health Bran, pkg. 22c
- Van Camp's Pork & Beans, 3c
- Clark's Pork & Beans, 3c-oz. tin for 25c
- 4 lb. tin Orange Marmalade 55c
- Quart jar Mixed Pickles 45c
- Sweet Mixed Pickles, per bottle 25c

OLIVES AT COST PRICE, 16-OZ. BOTTLE 39c

We will pay highest market price for Butter and Eggs, cash or trade. Thirty dozen egg crates supplied free.

J. & W. McLachlan

Auction Sale of Young Hogs

There will be sold at the residence of the proprietor LOT 68, CONCESSION 2, E. G. R., GLENELG

SAT., MAY 1, '26

SALE COMMENCES AT TWO O'CLOCK

41 HOGS, 3½ Months Old

From a Government Select Bacon Type Hog. These pigs are all in a healthy and thriving condition and will be sold without reserve.

TERMS: Six months' credit on approved joint notes, 5 per cent discount for cash in lieu of notes.

W. JACQUES, ALEX. MacDONALD, Proprietor, Auctioneer.



Note: Dr. Foster's columns as with public print. Pa. accompanied by dress Dr. Arthur

Who is there office, does not of labor and, wit footsteps homew no place like ho sweeter word in

Each year finds more thought and building of the kind, will make for a better making a healthier ring of our homes is figures provided by ventilation is soundly supplied by sanitary result, we get a drier heat, a proper quiet and a certain number of fresh air.

There is a growing part of city dwell gate in so-called family places are usually in tions where there is fresh air and quiet, chiefly to people who dren. Why they are hotels I have never fathom.

Couples who are natural and divine a family—are, however, the suburbs in incre So much so that sub population of stude more rapidly than This is the ideal pl the combined advan and country.

In rural communi everyone has a hous ficient thought is hary elements in hor A great many farm thought to the hous their cattle than to

A Problem to Obviously there is ter Homes Week" ing problem and ay interest in this vital home should be m place to go when o

(Copyright, 192

HEA

Moles May Be

Mrs. W. O. C. wr "I always read 'T ter Health,' and in 24 issue of The Alb answered a questi pigmented mole.

"I have a pigme end of the abdome the pelvis. I do no I was born with I remember when a child running along front of me, and the uneven, brought m a sudden jerk. T through my fingers flesh on my body.

"It was a small, b like squeezed flesh remained like that years. Now it is o and one-quarter m tually getting a li it. It irritates a comes off in partic pain and no allevi larging I am quit when I was a child eighth of an inch.

"About a year a doctor about it, and to him like a birb he could not see a about, but if I w cut it out and s examined.

"What do you th am in my early f

Rep

I am inclined to doctor that you worry about. It m

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