

Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. X. MARCH 6, 1904.

Jesus Calms the Storm.

Commentary.—I. Crossing Galilee. The other side—Jesus into the boat with him...

26. Away the multitude.—The country round Capernaum, and in all Galilee, was densely populated...

A great storm, we are told, was suddenly and violently assailed with the Lake of Gennesaret was noticeably exposed, lying as it does 600 feet lower than the sea and surrounded by mountains...

He was in, etc.—"Until Christ was in the ship there was no storm. While men are resting quietly in carnal security, all is peace; but as soon as Christ rebukes the world of sin, the world is like the raging storm that cannot rest, whose waves cease not until the storm is over."

III. The tempest stills.—"He can assist those in trouble, if we can get the sympathies of Christ enlisted in our case all will be well."

IV. A gentle reproval.—"You fearful—You should have remembered that the Son of God was on board. There is no cause for fear."

A FATAL SHOCK. Jesuit Father Bouchard Killed at St. Mary's College. Montreal, Feb. 29.—Father Bouchard, a Jesuit priest and expert electrician, met a shocking death at St. Mary's College here this afternoon.

Great astonishment.—"I am afraid exceedingly—Matthew says, 'They were greatly astonished.' Here, with amazement, 'They were astonished with which they saw the sign of the Holy Spirit.' What manner of man—What a display of power; how far excels above earthly men."

He is the God-man who stands equal with God on the high level of deity, and equal with man on the low level of humanity.—Hom. Com. Obey Him.

Preaching Christ's true disciples are willing to follow Him into danger and difficulties. Perils and perplexities often come when we are in the direct line of duty.

Jesus was attending the height of his earthly popularity. Multitudes were thronging upon his ministry, eager to hear his parables and to profit by his mighty works.

The storm in the darkness of the night a howling tempest of wind suddenly rushed from the heights of Lebanon and Hermon down the gorges and ravines which converge at the head of the lake, and lashed the surface of the water into mighty billows, which filled the small craft and threatened to engulf all on board into the depths below.

The master asleep. The exhausting labor of the day, and the doubtless as virtue went out from him in his slumber, had been exchanged for peaceful slumber on the leather cushion in the high stern of the boat.

Peace, he still. Though the roar of the storm awakened him not, in response to their cry he arose and with a word stayed the hostile elements. To the roaring winds he said, "Be still, and there was a calm."

He dashed into the house and put an end to the pickaxe duel by showering blows on the combatants, flooring both of them. The man with the fur coat threw one of the fighters out of the house and P. C. Baird arrested him, but the other duellist escaped.

ST. JOHN'S MILD. Feb. 29.—The Colonial Legislature met to-day. Governor Boyle made a speech in which he urged the removal of the French shore modus vivendi said that negotiations were now pending before the Colonial and Imperial Ministers for a settlement of the entire French shore problem, which would require a renewal of the present measure necessary after this year.

Chicago, Feb. 29.—At least three men were killed and eighteen injured last night in an explosion that wrecked the starch mill of the Warner Sugar Refining Company at Waukegan, Ill. The number of dead may be increased when the wreckage is run all the way from 3 to 25. The lower number, the dead and injured were workmen. None of the injured will die.



Mrs. Elizabeth H. Thompson, of Lillydale, N. Y., Grand Worthy Wise Templar, and Member of W. C. T. U., tells how she recovered from a serious illness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am one of the many of your grateful friends who have been cured through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and who can to-day thank you for the fine health I enjoy."

"I was thirty-five years old, I suffered severe backache and frequent bearing-down pains; in fact, I had womb trouble. I was very anxious to get well, and reading of the cures your Compound had made, I decided to try it. I took only six bottles, but it cured me naturally as gratified as I was. My niece had heart trouble and nervous prostration, and was considered incurable. She took your Vegetable Compound and it cured her in a short time, and she became well and strong, and her home to her great joy and her husband's delight was blessed with a baby. I know of a number of others who have been cured of different kinds of female trouble, and am satisfied that your Compound is the best medicine for sick women."

Here is another letter which proves conclusively that there is no other medicine to equal Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with poor health for over seven years, not sick enough to stay in bed, and not well enough to enjoy life and attend to my daily duties as usual. I was growing thin, my complexion was sallow, and I was easily upset and irritable."

"I was told that you had cured many of your friends, and I decided to try your Compound. I took only six bottles, but it cured me naturally as gratified as I was. My niece had heart trouble and nervous prostration, and was considered incurable. She took your Vegetable Compound and it cured her in a short time, and she became well and strong, and her home to her great joy and her husband's delight was blessed with a baby. I know of a number of others who have been cured of different kinds of female trouble, and am satisfied that your Compound is the best medicine for sick women."

How Toronto Drain Diggers Attempted to Settle a Quarrel. Toronto, Feb. 29.—Two drain-diggers fighting with pickaxes occasioned a scene of terror in the house of John P. Husten, 106 Robert street, yesterday afternoon.

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Advertisement for Bisque Dolls, including a 2 Yard Tall doll and a lovely bracelet and solid gold-finished jewelry.

Advertisement for French Shore Question, mentioning the negotiations for a settlement and the impact on the sugar industry.

The Markets.

Table showing closing quotations for wheat, corn, and other grains in various markets like New York, Chicago, and Toledo.

Toronto Farmers' Market. The receipts of grain to-day were small, and prices generally ruled firm. Wheat is unchanged, with sales of 100 bushels each of white and red winter at \$1.01-2, and 200 bushels of goose at 88c.

Wholesale trade at Montreal is quieter than usual at the season, owing to the freight increase in the railways. Shipments of goods are being made for the spring to customers.

There has been some improvement in wholesale trade conditions in Toronto, but the cold weather is still the chief drawback.

London business circles do not show as much activity as usual for this time of the year.

CONTRACTS WERE SUB-LET. Why American Firms Are Equipping Underground Railway.

FRENCH SHORE QUESTION. The Negotiations for a Settlement Progressing Favorably.

Explosion Kills Three. Chicago, Feb. 29.—At least three men were killed and eighteen injured last night in an explosion that wrecked the starch mill of the Warner Sugar Refining Company at Waukegan, Ill.

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DISASTROUS FIRE IN ROCHESTER.

Portion of Business Section Burned Down.

Loss Between Five and Six Million Dollars. Help Asked From Buffalo and Syracuse.

Rochester report: The great fire that started in the heart of the business district this morning is still raging furiously. The water is in great demand for fighting fire, as there is scarcely any wind blowing.

The fire is reported to have started in the basement of the Rochester Dry Goods Company at 433 A fine coin etched with a monogram that runs the elevator blew out, and the next instant the floor was rushing up the shaft.

The fire spread to the Walkover shoe Company, just east of the Rochester Dry Goods Company, and this building is entirely gutted. At 9.15 Chief Frank Jaynes was severely injured by a fall. His head was cut open. He was removed to the hospital.

Several engines from the Buffalo Fire Department arrived at 11 o'clock. At this hour the fire is burning furiously, but Chief Little believes that the flames will be kept under control, as there is no wind blowing.

SAYS HE'S A MURDERER. 'Sherry Billy,' Pal in London, Res Chasse as a Detective.

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Violent

"I have thought so for my dear," was the quiet engagement was folly; "The Violet went up at 11.30, and I was in the street when she came down. I was in the street when she came down. I was in the street when she came down."

A cruel day dawned this morning, and with such the grass, flowers, and birds beneath his forest, a golden haze seemed to wrap the world in a soft, ethereal glow. The wind was still, and the whispers of a breeze stirred the leaves of the trees.

He was in the office, Street—the office that bore such signs of wear that the desks were filled with books, and had been loaded with papers and letters—when the work they had done for people were always good with the air of having been on a long journey.

Felix was seated in his was too warm for business. There were no interviews in his sessions to do. The busy copying a deed, an asking the most of his filing an essay upon the "of British Law."

It was a quiet day, and the office was filled with the sound of the typewriter. The air was still, and the light was soft, creating a peaceful atmosphere. The man at the desk looked thoughtful as he reviewed the papers before him.

"My Dear Felix," I have to say with pain that I cannot help it. My daughter must come to me in my own way, and I must see her. I must see her. I must see her. I must see her.

It seemed to him that the world was spinning wildly around him. The ground beneath his feet felt like it was shifting, and the air was thick with a sense of foreboding. He looked up, his eyes wide with fear, as he realized the gravity of his situation.

Slowly thought and back to him. He had the open letter in his hand, and he looked at it with a white set face. He had touched a heart, and he had touched a heart. He had touched a heart, and he had touched a heart. He had touched a heart, and he had touched a heart.