

according to Atkinson, the statistician, if the world continues in existence and does not run afoul of some other world or get consumed by the fires already burning in the cellars of the planet—capable, I say, of holding and feeding more than 1,000,000,000 inhabitants. For you must remember it must be held for God as well as taken for God, and the last 500,000,000 inhabitants must not be allowed to swamp the religion of the first 500,000,000. Not much use in taking the fortress if we cannot hold it. It must be held until the archangel's trumpets bids living and dead arise from this foundering planet.

You must remember it is only about 7 o'clock in the morning of our nation's life. Great cities are to flash and roar among what are called the "Bad Lands," of the Dakotas and the great "Columbia Plains" of Washington state, and that on which we put our schoolboy fingers on the map and spelled out as the "Great American Desert," is, through systematic and consummating irrigation, to bloom like Chatsworth park and be made more productive than those regions dependent upon uncertain and spasmodic rainfall. All those regions as well as those regions already cultivated to be inhabited! That was a sublime thing said by Henry Clay while crossing the Alleghany mountains and he was waiting for the stage horses to be rested, as he stood on a rock, arms folded, looking off into the valley, and some one said to him, "Mr. Clay, what are you thinking about?" He replied, "I am listening to the oncoming tramp of the future generation of America." Have you laid our home missionary scheme on such an infinitude of scale? If the work of bringing one soul to God is so great, can 1,000,000,000 be captured? In this country already planted and to be overcome, paganism has built its altar to Brahma, and the Chinese are already burning incense in their temples, and Mohammedanism, drunk in other days with the red wine of human blood at Lucknow and Cawnpur, and now fresh from the alcoholism in Armenia, in trying to get a foothold here and from the minarets of her mosques will yet mumble her blasphemous saying, "God is great, and Mohammed is his prophet." Then there are the vast multitudes with no religion at all. They worship no God, they live with no consolation, and they die with no hope. No star of peace points down to the manger in which they are born, and no prayer is uttered over the grave into which they sink. Then there is alcoholism, its piled up demijohns and beer barrels and hogsheads of fiery death, a barricade high and long as the Alleghanies and Rockies and Sierra Nevada, pouring forth day and night their ammunition of wretchedness and woe. When a German wants to take a drink, he takes beer. When an Englishman wants to take a drink, he takes ale. When a Scotchman wants to take a drink, he takes whiskey. But when an American wants to take a drink he takes anything he can lay his hands on.

Plenty of statistics to tell how much money is spent in this country for rum and how many drunkards die! But who will give us the statistics of how many hearts are crushed under the heel of this worst demon of the centuries? How many hopes blasted? How many children turned out on the world, accused with stigma of a de-bauched ancestry? Until the worm of the distillery becomes the worm that never lies, and the smoke of the heated wine becomes the smoke of the torment that ascendeth up forever and ever! Alcoholism, swearing—not with and uplifted toward heaven,

those whose fevered pulses he had restored into rhythmic throb, and whose paralytic limbs he had warmed into healthful circulation—pastor at Capernaum, but flaming evangelist everywhere, hushing crying tempests and turning rolling seas into solid sapphire, and for the rescue of a race submitted to court-room filled with howling miscreants, and to a martyrdom at the sight of which the sun fainted and fell back in the heavens, and then treading the clouds homeward, like snowy mountain peaks, till heaven took him back again, more a favorite than he had ever been; but, coming again, he is on earth now, and the nations are gathering to his standard.

Following him were the Scotch covenanters, the Theban legion, the victims of the London Haymarket, the Piedmontese sufferers, the pilgrim fathers, the Huguenots and uncounted multitudes of the past, joined by about 400,000,000 of the present, and with the certainty that all nations shall huzza at his chariot wheel, he goes forth, at the moon under his feet and the stars of heaven for his tiara—the mighty leader, he of Drumlog and Bothwell Bridge, and Bannockburn, and the one who whelmed Spanish armada, "Coming up from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of his strength, mighty to save," and behind whom we fall into line to-day and march in the campaign that is to take America for God, Hosanna! Hosanna! Wave all the palm branches! At his feet, put down your silver and your gold, as in heaven you will cast before Him coronets.

With such a leader do you not think we can do it? Say, do you think we can? Why, many ramparts have already been taken. Where is American slavery? Gone, and the south, as heartily as the north, prays, "Peace to its ashes." Where is bestial polygamy? Gone by the fiat of the United States Government, urged on by Christian sentiment, and Mormonism, having retreated in 1830 from Fayette, N.Y., to Kirklund, O., and in 1838 retreated to Missouri, and in 1846 retreated to Salt Lake City, now divorced from its superfluity of wives, will soon retreat into the Pacific, and no basin smaller than an ocean could wash out its pollutions. Illiteracy going down under the work of Slater and Peabody funds and Sabbath schools of all the churches of all denominations! Pugilism now made unlawful by congressional enactment, the brutal custom knocked out in the first round! Corruption at the ballot box, by the law of registration and other safeguards, made almost impossible! Churches twice as large as the old ones, the enlarged supply to meet the enlarged demand! Nihilism getting a stunning stroke by the summary execution of its exponents after they had murdered the policemen in Chicago, received its deathblow from the recent treaty which sends back to Russia the "blatant criminals who had been regurgitated on our American shore.

The very things that have been quoted as perils to this nation are going to help its salvation. Great cities, so often mentioned as great obstacles—the centre of crime and the reservoirs of all iniquities—are to lead in the work of gospelization. Who gave most to home missions, to all styles of humanitarian and Christian institutions? The cities. From what places did the most relief go at the time of the Johnstown flood, and Michigan fires, and Charleston earthquake, and Ohio freshets? From the cities. From what place did Christ send out his 12 apostles to gospelize the world? From a city. What place will do more than any other place, by its contribution of Christian men and women nad means; in this work of

body, mind and soul, can take of them an adequate picture. But the foreign population of America is less than one-eleventh of all our population, and why all this fuss about foreign immigration? Eighty-nine Americans to 11 foreigners! If 89 of us New Jerseymen, or 89 of us New Yorkers, or 89 of us Ohioans, or 89 of us Georgians, or 89 of us Yankees are not equal to 11 foreigners, then we are a starving, lilliputian group of humunculi that ought to be wiped out of existence.

But now where are the weapons by which, under our omnipotent leader, the real obstacles in the way of our country's evangelization, the 10,000 mile Sebastopols are to be leveled? The first columbiad, with range enough to sweep from eternity to eternity, is the Bible, millions of its copies going out, millions on millions—the monarch of books, that has made all the difference between China and the United States, between Africa and America; a book declaring in every style of paraphrase that all nations are to be converted, and does not that include our nation? If the Apocalyptic angel is to fly across the continents, will he not fly across this continent? The worst insult I could offer you would be to doubt your veracity, and shall we doubt God's promise? Then there are all the gospel batteries, manned by 70,000 pastors and home missionaries, over the head of each one of whom is the shield of divine protection, and in the right hand of each one the gleaming, two-edged sword of the Infinite Spirit. Hundreds of thousands of private soldiers for Christ, marching under the one starred, blood striped flag of Emanuel! They are marching on! Episcopacy, with the sublime roll of its liturgies; Methodism, with its battery of "The sword of the Lord and John Wesley," the Baptist Church, with its glorious navy sailing up our Oregons and Sacramentos and Missisissippis, and Freshyrianism, moving on with the battleries of "The sword of the Lord and John Knox," and then after a while will come the great tides of revival, sweeping over the land, the 500,000 conversions in 1857 eclipsed by the salvation of millions in a day, and the four American armies of the Lord's host marching toward each other; the eastern army marching west, the western army marching east, the northern army marching south, the southern army marching north, shoulder to shoulder! Trump, tramp, tramp, until they meet midcontinent, having taken America for God!

The thunder of the bombardment is already in the air, and when the last bridge of opposition is taken, and the last portcullis of satan is lifted, and the last gun spiked, and the last tower dismantled, and the last charge of iniquity shall have been hurled back upon its haunches, what a time of rejoicing! We will see it, not with these eyes, which, before that, will be closed in blessed sleep, but with strong and better vision, when the Lord once in a while gives us a vacation among the doxologies to come down and see the dear, old land, which I pray may always be the lamb of the text, mild and peaceful, inoffensive, but in case foreign nations assail it, having two horns or army and navy strong enough to hook them back and hook them down, and a voice louder than a dragon—yes, louder than 10,000 thunders—saying to the billows of Asiatic superstition and European arrogance, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be staid!"

Agent W—"Sir, do you need any type-writer supplies?" Merchant—"Yes; send me about four pounds of candy."

The Master—"Is it raining very hard, Thomas?" The Servant—"No, sir; only hailstones, sir."

also sustained internal injuries, which resulted in his death a few hours afterwards. The deceased, who was 26 years of age, was to have been married soon.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army has returned to London from India.

Mr. Gladstone has returned to London from the Riviera in excellent health.

The death rate in London last week was 117, the largest record for any week since July last.

The Imperial Parliament last week sanctioned the opening of art galleries and museums on Sunday.

Lord Salisbury, with his family, has left London for his seat at Beaulieu, near Dieppe, where he will remain a few days.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, the Secretary of State for War, has finally declined to allow the formation of a "Regiment of Gentlemen."

One of the most interesting features of the last drawing-room was the introduction of Prince Knud of Denmark as Princess Maud's fiancé.

Members of the University of Cambridge will elect a committee to consider under what conditions women may be admitted to degrees.

There is such a demand for bicycles in England that the home manufacturers are completely blocked with orders, and wheels are being imported from the United States.

It is related of Millais, the Royal Academy's new president, that when as a boy he took his first prize for drawing he had to stand on a chair to make himself visible to the audience.

The sensation of the week in English domestic politics was the outspoken opposition, headed by the Times, to the Government proposal to increase the pension of the Duke of Cambridge.

Lord Beaconsfield's brother, Ralph Disraeli, is still living. He bears no resemblance to his distinguished brother and has always lived a quiet, retiring life, having been for many years clerk of the House of Lords.

The Archbishop of Canterbury says that westerners can never convert the Mohammedan world. Islam is an iron-bound, absolutely fixed religion, and cannot be grafted on the civilization of the nineteenth century.

The late Prince Henry of Battenberg, who was quite versatile, left the score of an operetta that is said to possess great merit. The London managers are anxious to know more about this work, but there are difficulties in their path.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is very fond of all kinds of animals and birds, and at her Highgate home she has an extraordinary collection of them. Goats, llamas, ponies, donkeys, nightingales, parrots, rolans and a variety of others are among her pets, and all share her favour.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in the Imperial House of Commons, said that the Government had received a strong protest from Canada in regard to the proposed permanent exclusion from the United Kingdom of store cattle. The protest, he added, would receive careful consideration.

Mr. Goschen, First Lord of the Admiralty, replying the other day to Mr. John Redmond said that it was absurd to suggest that the increase in the navy was intended to menace the United States, as the naval programme was settled in November, before the Venezuelan question had arisen.

The British imports from Canada in February were four and a half times greater than the imports of February of the previous year. The imports for January and February were two and a

Lieut. J. F. Thompson, Ordnance Officer of the Department of the Missouri, points out to the Chicago people the utterly defenceless condition of the city in the event of war between the United States and Great Britain.

Forty members of the Italian Club in Chicago on Sunday night offered themselves to the service of the country of their birth, and declared their willingness to proceed to Rome and join the Italian army fighting in Abyssinia.

Dr. A. V. Burghill, of Chicago, read his horoscope on Wednesday, and remarked that the stars foretold his blindness before death, and on Thursday night while making experiments with explosives he destroyed both his eyes.

Dawson Oldham, a 78-year-old resident of White Hall, Ky., never has missed a sermon in the Methodist church in that place in the forty years he has been a member. He never has used tobacco in any form, nor has he tasted whisky.

Owing to appeals before the Supreme Court, Theodore Durrant, of San Francisco, California, who was convicted last November of the murder of Blanche Lamont on April 6, is still alive, and it is not expected that his case will be decided before the close of the present year.

Last August Barnum's widow was married to Demetrius Callias Bey, and went to reside with him on his olive plantation on the island of Meletia. It is now reported that Mrs. Callias is returning to the United States, the happy home among the islands of the Grecian archipelago having failed to materialize.

It is thought probable in Washington that Congress will vote one hundred million dollars for coast and lake defenses. It was pointed out in a subcommittee that the United States lake towns would be utterly helpless against British warships, which could be taken into the lake through the Welland canal.

Another attempt was made on Saturday to kill Mr. F. D. Armour, the famous Chicago pork-packer, by means of an infernal machine, which was sent through the local post. The package was regarded with suspicion at the Central post-office, and opened, when the nature of the contents was discovered.

Commercial advices from the two chief business agencies in New York to the general situation in the United States are not of an encouraging nature, and certainly have not come up to expectations. The larger business have been so much told of as being almost within sight has not so far materialized. The reasons advanced are various, but storms and extreme cold weather appear to be largely responsible. There are in several lines growing enquiry and increasing demand, but this is often accomplished by, or consequent on, concessions in price. There is notable growth in the insurance business, which is said to be larger than ever before. Hardware, shoes and boots, millinery, paints, and chemicals are in better and more immediate demand, but the ordinary spring trade is of "a waiting character." Cotton and wool are dull.

GENERAL

The Czarowitz continues to gain strength.

The Italian Government refuses to discuss King Menelik's proposed terms of peace.

A despatch from Bombay says that Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) is seriously ill at Jeypore.

A despatch from Pekin says the reported conclusion of a treaty between Russia and China is confirmed.

The French Minister of Agriculture has issued a decree that imported cattle need not be killed on landing.

when she says: "I old sweet wood stand out in great beads upon my face." With everyone who suffers from heart trouble it is a death struggle, for it is hard to say when the cord of life will not snap with this disease controlling the system. In the interests of human life, let all who suffer from heart trouble always act promptly, and use a remedy that is effective. Death may easily occur if it is a case simply of experimenting with medicines that are not specially intended to remove the trouble in this direction. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific and will give relief within 30 minutes after the first dose is taken, and cure permanently as many have already testified through these columns.

Sold by J. L. McKenzie.

A DIFFICULT TASK.

Hatterson—I have been trying to teach my baby to stop drinking from a bottle.

Catterson—I should imagine that would be a pretty hard thing for you to do.

Death Through the Kidneys.

Hardly any organs of the human system play a more vital part than the kidneys. A derangement of these, even to a slight degree, will lead to trouble that is likely, if not stayed, to prove fatal. There is only one way for the system to be rid of this disease, and that is by trying a medicine that will act specially, and is a specific for kidney disease. This is the strong factor in the great South American Kidney Cure. It is prepared specially for these organs, is radical in its banishment of disease located here, and rich in the healing powers necessary to complete restoration.

Sold by J. L. McKenzie.



Thomas A. Johns.

CURED BY TAKING
AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

Free from Eruptions

as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, but the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Ont.

Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

who was never tired of waiting upon his mother-in-law, and who no doubt had sincere love for the aged Sovereign. In view of the state of her Majesty's health much of the usual state was abandoned, and she was carefully wheeled on board the royal yacht in a specially constructed chair. Upon arriving at Cherbourg there was a dense fog, which did not tend to improve the Queen's condition. The gangways, it was noticed, were decorated with black and white flags, and by her Majesty's command all floral and other decorations were removed, and so she was escorted ashore, a pathetic picture of woe, an almost heart-broken woman, mourning her dead, and seeming to take but little interest in her surroundings, the funeral aspect of which added considerably to the depressing nature of the scene. As a special mark of respect to the Queen, the landmaster of one of the French infantry regiments in garrison at Cherbourg composed a piece in her honor. But she would not allow it to be played, though she did not forget the landmaster's thoughtfulness as a nice little present, taken to him by one of the gentlemen-in-waiting, testified.

THE MEMBER FOR ALGOMA.

Mr. George H. McDonnell, M. P. for Algoma, recommends Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—It Relieves in 10 to 20 Minutes.

Let no one be surprised at the high character of the testimonials received by the proprietors of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. This medicine merits the best things that can be said of it, for he the trouble Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Hay Fever or Catarrhal Deafness, relief is so speedy and effective that it charms all. This is the view of the popular member of the House of Commons for the District of Algoma, who has used this medicine, and does not hesitate to tell the people of Canada of its great worth.

Sample Bottle and Blower sent on receipt of two 3-cent stamps.
S. G. DETCHON, 44 Church St., Toronto.
Sold by J. L. McKenzie.

He—"So they were married, eh? What did you think of the view?" She—"Not much; it was indeed 'sterling,' but I'm sure it was plain."

Tom—"That man over there has been quite successful, I believe." Bob—"Perhaps he takes a great deal of interest in his business." Tom—"Yes, he is a pawnbroker."

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS A MARTYR TO RHEUMATISM.

Released From Pain in One Day.

"It is my desire," says Mr. James Kerr, farmer, of Kars, Ont., "to tell for the public good of the great blessing South American Rheumatic Cure has been to my wife. She has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for 25 years; had doctored with all physicians, far and near, but never received perfect relief until she used South American Rheumatic Cure. It banished all pain in one day, and seven bottles cured her radically. I think two or three bottles would have been sufficient had it not been for delay in securing medicine. I most cheerfully and freely give this testimony, and strongly recommend it to all sufferers from rheumatism to use this remedy, as I believe it will cure in every case."

Sold by J. L. McKenzie.