Saved Her Life.

MRS. C. J. WOOLBURN, of Wortham, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and, in a short time, she was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

IN FIELD AND WOOD.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S THOUGHTS SUGGESTED BY MAYTIME.

Beautiful Imagery of the Bible Drawn From the Woods and Fields—The Garden of the Lord Open to All Who Will Enter.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—Rev. Dr. Talmage is in this city today, participating in the services at the graduation of his son, Rev. Frank Talmage, to the ministry. He has dictated the following sermon on a timely and seasonable topic, "Maytime Thoughts," the text selected being the beautiful words of Solomon's Song iv. 15, "A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters and streams from Lebanon:"

Some of the finest gardens of olden times were to be found at the foot of Mount Lebanon. Snow descended, and winter whitened the top of the mountain. Then when the warm spring weather came the snows melted and poured down the side of the mountain and gave great luxuriance to the gardens at the foot, and you see now the allusion of my text when it speaks of the fountain of gardens and streams from Lebanon.

Again and again the church is represented as a garden all up and down the word of God, and it is a figure specially suggestive at this season of the year, when the parks and the orchards are about to put forth their blossom and the air is filled with bird voices.

A MOTHER'S DEVICE.

A mother wished to impress her child with the love of God, and so in the spring-time, after the ground had been prepared in the garden, she took a handful of flower seeds and scattered these seeds in the shape of letters across the bed of the garden. Weeks passed by, and the rains and the sunshine had done their work, and one day the child came in and said, "Mother, come quickly to the garden—come now." The mother followed the child to the garden, and the little child said: "Look here, mother! See! It is spelled all over the ground in flowers, 'God Is Love.'"

Oh, my friends, if we only had faith enough, we could see gospel lessons all around and about us—lessons in shells on the beach, lessons in sparkles on the wave, lessons in stars on the sky, lessons in flowers all over the earth.

Oh, my friends, you know very well that there have been some beautiful gardens created. There was the garden of Gethsemane, and you remember that this garden, ordered gardens laid out all through the realm and decreed by decree of government what kind of flowers should be planted in those gardens. Henry IV at Montpellier decreed that there should be flowers planted throughout his realm and gardens laid out, and he specially decreed that there should be Alpine pyrens and French plants. Shenstone, the poet, was more celebrated for his gardens than for his poetry. His poetry has faded from the ages for the most part, but his gardens are immortal. To all the beauty of his place he added perfection of art. Palisade and arch and arbor and fountain and rustic temple had their most wonderful specimens, and the oak, and the hazel, and the richest woods of the forest were planted in that garden. He had genius, and he had industry, and all his genius and all his industry he applied to the beautification of that garden. He gave for it $1,500, and he sold it at last for $85,000, or what was equal to that number of dollars. It was an expensive garden, laid out with great elaboration. And yet I have to tell you now of a garden of vaster expense, the garden spoken of in my text, a fountain of gardens with the streams from Lebanon.

AFFECTING STORY OF WALTER SCOTT.

Walter Scott had the great ambition of his life to build Abbotsford and lay out extensive gardens round about it. It broke his heart that he could not complete the work as he desired it. At his last payment of £100,000, after laying out those gardens and building that palace of Abbotsford, at that time his heart broke, his health failed, and he died almost an imbecile.

A few years ago, when I walked through those gardens and I thought at what vast expense they had been laid out—at the expense of that man's life—it seemed I could see in the crimson flowers the blood of the old man's broken heart. But I have to tell you now of a garden laid out at vaster expense—who can calculate that vast expense? Tell me, ye women who watched him hang; tell me, ye executioners who lifted and let him down; tell me, thou sun that didst hide and ye rocks that did fall, what the laying out of this garden cost? This morning, amid the aroma and brightness of the springtime, it is appropriate that I show you how the church of Christ is a garden.

I remark first it is a garden because of the rare plants in it. That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If you cannot find them anywhere else, you will find them along the paths, and you will find them at the gateway.

If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find there the hollyhock, and the daffodil, and the dahlia. If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find the Mexican cactus and the bluebell, and the arbutus, and the clusters of oleanders.

THE GARDEN OF THE LORD.

Flowers there must be in every garden, and I have to tell you that in the garden of the church are the rarest plants. Sometimes you will find the violets, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven—Christian souls with no pretense, but of vast usefulness, comparatively unknown on earth, but to be glorious in celestial spheres. Violets and violets all the time. You cannot tell where these Christians have been save by the brightening face of the invalid, or the steaming tureen on the stand near the sick pillow, or the new curtain that keeps out the glare of the sun from the poor man's cot. Such characters are perhaps better typified by the ranunculus which goes creeping between the thorns and the briers of this life, giving a kiss for a sting, and many a man has thought that life before him was a black rock of trouble and found it covered all over with delightsome jasmine of Christian sympathy.

In this garden of the Lord I find the Mexican cactus, loveliness within, thorns without, men with great sharpness of behavior and manner, but within them the peace of God, the love of God, the grace of God. They are hard then to handle, ugly men to touch, very apt to strike back when you strike them, yet within them all loveliness and attraction, while outside so bristling, unfortunate Mexican cactus all the time.

Said a placid elder to a Christian minister, "Doctor, you would do better to control your temper." "Ah!" said the minister to the placid elder, "I control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years." Yes, yes, gifted men, who have great exasperation of manner and have to be very different from what they would be, really have in their souls that which commends them to the Lord, Mexican cactus all the time. So a man said to me years ago: "Do you think I ought to become a member of the church? I have such a violent temper."

PURCHASING A MILKMAN.

"Yesterday I was crossing Jersey City ferry. It was early in the morning, and I saw a milkman putting a large quantity of water into his can, and I said, 'That is enough, sir,' and he got off the cart and insulted me, and I knocked him down. Well," said he, "do you think I could ever become a Christian?" That man had in his soul the grace of the Lord Jesus, but outside he was full of thorns, and full of brambles, and full of exasperations, but he could not hear the story of a Saviour's mercy told without having the tears roll down his cheek. There was loveliness within, but roughness outside. Mexican cactus all the time.

But I remember in boyhood that we had in our father's garden what we called the Giant of Battle, a peculiar rose, very red and fiery. Suggestive flower, it was called the Giant of Battle. And so in the garden of the Lord we find that kind of flower—the Pauls and Martin Luthers, the Wycliffs, the John Knoxes—giants of battle. What in other men is a spark in them is a conflagration. When they pray, their prayers take fire; when they suffer, they sweat great drops of blood; when they preach, it is a pentecost; when they fight, it is a Thermopylæ; when they die, it is martyrdom—giants of battle. You say, "Why have we not more of them in the church of Christ at this time?" I answer your question by asking another, "Why have we not more Cromwells and Hundboldts in the world?" God wants only a few giants of battle. They do their work, and they do it well.

But I find also in the church of God a plant that I shall call the snowdrop. Very beautiful, but cold. It is very pure—pure as the snowdrop, beautiful as the snowdrop and as cold as the snowdrop. No special sympathy. That kind of man never loses his patience. He never weeps; he never flushes with anger; he never utters a rash word. Always cold, always precise, always passive—beautiful snowdrop. But I don't like him. I would rather have one Giant of Battle than 5,000 snowdrops.

Give me a man who may make some mistakes in his ardor for the Lord's service rather than that kind of nature which spends its whole life doing but one thing, and that is keeping equilibrium. There are snowdrops in all the churches—men without any sympathy. Very good. They are in the garden of the Lord; therefore I know they ought to be there, but always snowdrops.

THE CENTURY PLANT.

You have seen in some places perhaps a century plant. I do not suppose there is a person in this house who has ever seen more than one century plant in full bloom, and when you see the century plant your emotions are stirred. You look at it and say, "This flower has been gathering up its beauty for a whole century, and it will not bloom again for another hundred years." Well, I have to tell you that in this garden of the church spoken of in my text there is a century plant.

It has gathered up its bloom from all the ages of eternity, and 19 centuries ago it put forth its glory. It is not only a century plant, but a passion flower—the passion flower of Christ, a crimson flower, blood at the root and blood on the leaves, the passion flower of Jesus, the century plant of eternity. Come, O winds from the north, and winds from the south, and winds from the east, and winds from the west, and scatter the perfume of this flower through all nations.

His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

Thou, the Christ of all the ages, hast garments smelling of myrrh and aloes and cassia out of the ivory palaces.

I go further and say the church of Christ is appropriately compared to a garden because of its thorough irrigation. There can be no luxuriant garden without plenty of water. I saw a garden in the midst of the desert amid the Rocky mountains. I said, "How is it possible you have so many flowers, so much rich fruit, in a desert for miles around?" I suppose some of you have seen those gardens. Well, they told me they had aqueducts and pipes reaching up to the hills, and the snows melted on the Sierra Nevada and the Rocky mountains and then poured down in water to those aqueducts, and it kept the fields in great luxuriance. And I thought to myself—how like the garden of Christ! All around it the barrenness of sin and the barrenness of the world, but our eyes are unto the hills, from whence cometh our help. There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of our God—the fountain of gardens and streams from Lebanon. Water to slake the thirst, water to refresh the fainting, water to wash the unclean, water to toss up in fountains under the sun of righteousness until you can see the rainbow around the throne.

THE STREAMS OF LEBANON.

I wandered in a garden of Brazilian cashew nut, and I saw the luxuriance of those gardens was helped by the abundant supply of water. I came to it on a day when strangers were not admitted, but by a strange coincidence, at the moment I got in, the king's chariot passed, and the gardener went up on the hill and turned on the water, and it came flashing down the broad stairs of stone until sunlight and wave in glee some wrestle tumbled at my feet. And so lives with this garden of Christ. Everything comes from above—pardon from above, peace from above, comfort from above, sanctification from above. Streams from Lebanon! Oh, the consolation in this thought! Would God that the gardeners turned on the fountain of salvation until the place where we sit and stand might become Elim with 12 wells of water and threescore and ten palm trees. But I hear his sound at the garden gate. I hear the lifting of the latch of the gate. Who comes there? It is the Gardener, who passes in through the garden gate. He comes through this path of the garden, and he comes to the aged man, and he says: "Old man, I come to help thee; I come to strengthen thee. Down to hoary hairs I will shelter thee; I will give thee strength at the time of old age; I will not leave; I will never forsake thee. Peace, broken hearted old man, I will be thy consolation forever."

And then Christ, the Gardener, comes up another path of the garden, and he sees a soul in great trouble, and he says, "Hush, troubled spirit; there shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night; the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; the Lord shall preserve thy soul." And then the Gardener comes up another path of the garden, and he comes where there are some beautiful buds, and I say, "Stop, O Gardener; do not break them off." But he breaks them off, the beautiful buds, and I see a strange flutter among the leaves, and I wonder what is doing, and he says: "I do not come to destroy these flowers. I am only going to plant them in a higher terrace and in the garden around my palace. I have come into my garden to gather lilies. I must take back a whole cluster of rose-buds. Peace, troubled soul; all shall be well. Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Oh, glorious Gardener of the church! Christ comes to it now, and he has a right to come. We look into the face of the Gardener as he breaks off the bud, and we say, "Thou art worthy to have them; thy will be done." The hardest prayer a bereaved father or mother ever uttered—"Thy will be done."

But you have noticed that around every king's garden there is a high wall. You may have stood at the wall of a king's court and thought, "How I would like to see that garden!" and while you were watching the gardener opened the gate, and the royal equipage swept through it, and you caught a glimpse of the garden, but only a glimpse, for then the gates closed.

THE EVER OPEN GATES.

I bless God that this garden of Christ has gates on all sides, that they are opened by day, opened by night, and whosoever will may come in. Oh, how many there are who die in the desert when they might revel in the garden! How many there are who are seeking in the garden of this world that satisfaction which they never can find!

It was so with Theodore Hook, who made all nations laugh while he was living. And yet Theodore Hook on a certain day, when in the midst of his revelry he caught a glimpse of his own face and his own apparel in the mirror, said: "That is true. I look just as I am—lost, body, mind, soul and estate, lost!" And so it was with Shenstone about his garden, of which I spoke in the beginning of my sermon. He sat down amid all its beauty and wrung his hands and said, "I have lost my way to happiness; I am frantic; I hate everything; I hate myself as a mad man ought to." Alas! so many in the gardens of this world are looking for that flower they can never find except in the garden of Christ.

Substantial comfort will not grow
In nature's barren soil.
All we can boast till Christ we know
Is vanity and toil.

How many have tried all the fountains of this world's pleasure, but never tasted of the stream from Lebanon! How many have reveled in other gardens to their soul's ruin, but never plucked one flower from the garden of our God! I swing open all the gates of the garden and invite you in, whatever your history, whatever your sins, whatever your temptations, whatever your trouble. The invitation comes no more to one than to all. "Whosoever will, let him come."

The flowers of earthly gardens soon fade; but, blessed be God, there are garlands that never wither, and through the grace of Christ Jesus we may enter into the joys which are provided for us at God's right hand. Oh, come into the garden. And remember, as the closing thought, that God not only brings us into a garden here, but it is a garden all the way with those who trust and love and serve him, a garden all through the struggles of this life, a garden all up the slope of heaven.

There everlasting spring abides
And never withering flowers.
Death, like a narrow stream, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

The World's Fair Visitors.

The success which has attended the efforts of the promoters of the World's Columbian exposition will be witnessed by myriads of visitors from Europe, Asia and Africa, from Central and South America, from Australia, from the ends of the continents and from the islands of the seas and oceans. It has been estimated by persons best capable of passing judgment on the subject that the aggregate total attendance will amount to about 30,000,000 people, while railroad men actually put the total at twice that number.

Vast, titanic, has been the work to make preparation for the reception of such immense multitudes, and vaster still for the reception of the thousands and thousands of exhibits displayed. More languages will be spoken there than when the confusion of tongues dispersed the would be builders of a tower up to heaven, and buildings rising higher than that unfinished structure was ever raised by those architects of old strike with admiration and astonishment visitors from the farthest ends of the earth as they wander through the exposition grounds and the great thoroughfares of that city by the lake.—J. J. Peatfield in Californian.

The Training of Egyptian Cats.

"I have always found," said Mrs. Marshall H. Williamson, "that persons who do not like animals are people who have objectionable characteristics. People who treat animals with anything but human kindness are, so far as my observation goes, not people with whom it is safe to trust very much of one's happiness. It really is surprising how much can be taught some animals and how human they become when they are humanely treated. The cat is generally supposed to be sly rather than intelligent, but see what the Egyptians succeeded in doing with them. The Persian cats and horses were introduced into Egypt about the same time, and the Egyptians, who excelled in training the intelligence of animals, taught the cats to fish and retrieve and also to take the place of dogs in the chase, indeed they preferred them to dogs. This was how they came to be regarded as sacred. You see, they made them so useful."—Chicago Herald.

One Great Benefit.

Not the least of the benefits likely to flow from the World's fair will be in the way of educating foreigners in regard to the true status of this country and disabusing their minds of crude and erroneous ideas in regard to its progress and development. It is well known that many intelligent foreigners—in fact the most—have very erroneous ideas on these points, imagining that that civilization in the United States is confined to the suburbs of New York, and that the interior of the country is not far removed from a wilderness.—Indianapolis Journal.

One Woman's Way of Helping.

I have known some of those good women who help in the kitchen. I recall one who went out when breakfast was just ready, feeling that she must do something, seized the teakettle and poured a lot of lukewarm water into the coffee, which was ready for the table. Then looking about for more worlds to conquer, she saw a dish of creamed codfish and gave it a tepid bath, so that her method of helping spoiled a good breakfast.—Detroit Free Press.

Old Roman Tools.

A remarkable series of Roman iron tools, over 60 in number, were discovered in a rubbish pit during excavations at Silchester in 1890. Among the tools are axes, hammers, chisels, gauges, adzes, axes and a carpenter's plane, the only one yet found in Britain. The find also included two plow coulters, a sword blade, a large gridiron, a lamp and a bronze steelyard.—London Athenæum.

Ancient Workers In Gold.

Phidias, Praxiteles, Ghiberti, Cellini and the Holbeins, besides many other artists, worked in gold, and it is to be regretted that the introduction of machinery has done much to supersede the artistic and delicate gold handicraft which has perished.—London Times.

A Misunderstood Skunk.

That unsavory and much misunderstood creature, the skunk, is boldly trapped by the southern negro for his coat, and it is whispered, even for his meat, and a negro lad will without mishap hand a skunk caught in a trap from his hole, and even come off oderless after slaying the beast. At the same time it has been noted that a brass candlestick carried into a cellar where one of these creatures had taken refuge had a distinct trace of the skunk about it in damp weather for years after the incident.

Strange Juxtaposition.

Buddhism and christianity are in strange juxtaposition at East Chester, in Westchester county, New York. The episcopal church of East Chester, a quaint edifice bearing the date of 1765 and standing in a picturesque graveyard that overlooks the marshes of East Chester creek, is just opposite a private dwelling which stands amid large ornamental grounds. The owner of the dwelling, apparently inspired by the peaceful neighborhood of the graveyard, has inscribed on his gatepost the single word "Nirvana."

Speeding the Parting Guest.

There is an easy, graceful and entirely polite method of speeding the parting guest in vogue with American naval officers when the ship lies in the stream. When a caller has said all he has to say and heard all that anybody has to say in reply, and yet has not the grace to take himself off, somebody pointedly announces that the next boat ashore will depart in fifteen minutes. Only the dullest landsman fails to take this hint.

One "Drunk" Sermon Yearly.

In an English town there is preached every year what is known as the "drunken sermon." It is a temperance sermon and was instituted many years ago by an old, eccentric man, who bequeathed to the town a public house on condition that 40 shillings be deducted from the rent and given to a minister, to preach a sermon against the intemperance.—New York Tribune.

"Brace Up"

Is a tantalizing admonition to those who at this season feel all tired out, weak, without appetite and discouraged. But the way in which Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the tired frame and gives a good appetite, is really wonderful. So we say, "Take Hood's and it will brace you up."

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

What Can Be Done?

When the system is overloaded with impurity, the circulation sluggish, and the stomach out of order, as is often the case in spring time, there is no remedy so efficacious as Burdock Blood Bitters to remove every trace of impure matter and restore perfect health.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

THE RED COLOR of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

THE FRUITS OF WISDOM.

LESSON VII, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 14.

Text of the Lesson, Proverbs xii, 1-15—Golden Text, Proverbs xi, 30—Doctrinal Suggestion, God's Discrimination—Commentary on the Lesson by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Whoso loveth instruction loveth knowledge, but he that hateth reproof is brutish." Nearly every verse in this lesson contains a contrast between the righteous and the unrighteous, the wise and the fool. And Scripture is full of such contrasts from the story of Cain and Abel to the end of the book. The wise build upon the rock; the foolish build upon the sand; the wise have lamps well trimmed; the foolish have lamps going out. The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish (Math. vii, 24, 26; xxv, 1-13; Ps. i, 6). And as to the brutes, they even put men to shame and know more than some men (Isa. i, 3).

2. "A good man obtaineth favor of the Lord, but a man of wicked devices will He condemn. The Lord showeth favor to all. He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust" (Math. v, 45). He offers Himself freely to all, but only those who receive Him shall enjoy Him (John i, 11, 12). Those who receive Him not are condemned already, and to shut Him out from our hearts is the most wicked device that satan can invent (John iii, 18).

3. "A man shall not be established by wickedness, but the root of the righteous shall not be moved." Wickedness shall not deliver those that are given to it, and, though men make a covenant with death and hell, it shall not stand (Eccl. vii, 8; Isa. xxviii, 18). The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught. He maketh the devices of the people of none effect (Ps. xxxiii, 10). But, on the contrary, all who are in the rock Christ Jesus are in a sure and eternal refuge.

4. "A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband, but she that maketh ashamed is as rottenness in His bones." If this is true literally of wife and husband, how much more of the church and Christ! We are said to be even now married to the Lord that we should bring forth fruit unto God (Rom. vii, 4), and Paul says of the believers at Corinth, "I have espoused you to one husband that I may present you as a chaste virgin to Christ" (II Cor. xi, 2).

5. "The thoughts of the righteous are right, but the counsels of the wicked are deceit." This must mean the thoughts which he thinks through us, "for we are not sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves, but our sufficiency is of God" (II Cor. iii, 5). The natural heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked (Jer. xvii, 9).

6. "The words of the wicked are to lie in wait for blood, but the mouth of the upright shall deliver them." The last verse contrasted the thoughts of the righteous and of the wicked. This contrasts their words.

7. "The wicked are overthrown and are not, but the house of the righteous shall stand." Jesus and all His house shall stand. The gates of hell shall not prevail against His church (Math. xvi, 18).

8. "A man shall be commended according to his wisdom, but he that is of a perverse heart shall be despised." That which Christ, the wisdom of God, does or says or thinks, in and through us, that shall stand and be approved, but apart from Him we can do nothing (John xv, 5; II Tim. ii, 15). All who, having heard of Him, will not submit to Him are among the perverse to whom it is said, "Behold, ye despisers, and wonder and perish (Acts xiii, 41).

9. "He that is despised and hath a servant, is better than he that honoreth himself and lacketh bread." If we will humble ourselves to be His servants and be willing to be despised for His sake, He will in due time exalt us, while those who prefer to honor themselves and despise the bread of life must forever perish.

10. "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast, but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel." Life is the special gift of God and can come only from God. He giveth life and breath and all things. He giveth natural life to man and beast. He giveth life eternal to all who receive Him.

11. "He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread, but he that followeth vain persons is void of understanding." Here it seems to be the diligent and the slothful contrasted. Jesus says, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." He gives to every man his work. He gives to each a pound and says, "Occupy till I come."

12. "The wicked desireth the net of evil men, but the root of the righteous yieldeth fruit." It is written that "they sacrifice unto their net and burn incense unto their drag because by them their portion is fat and their meat plenteous" (Hab. i, 16). In other words, they prosper and grow rich and live only for the present, desiring only the net which will gather in the most gain. They think not that suddenly they may be called away, and then where shall their gain be? The righteous gather fruit unto life eternal. Their gain will abide.

13. "The wicked is snared by the transgression of his lips, but the just shall come out of trouble." Troubles come to all good and bad, and oft times apparently more to the righteous than to the wicked, but the wicked finally go off into trouble unending, while the righteous are sure to be in due time delivered. They shall forget their misery and remember it as waters that pass away. And not only so, for we have also the comfort of knowing that all present tribulation, patiently borne, is working out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory (Job xi, 16; II Cor. iv, 17).

14. "A man shall be satisfied with good by the fruit of his mouth, and the recompense of a man's hand shall be rendered unto him." Say ye to the righteous that it shall be well with him, for they shall eat the fruit of their doings. Woe unto the wicked; it shall be ill with him, for the reward of his hands shall be given him (Isa. iii, 10, 11).

15. "The way of a fool is right in his own eyes, but he that hearkeneth unto counsel is wise." All benefit for time and eternity comes from receiving and obeying the wisdom of God, but as that is opposed to the wisdom of man and casts down all man's reasonings (II Cor. x, 5, margin) many in their pride and folly prefer their own way and go madly on to their destruction. The wisdom of God is foolishness to the natural man (I Cor. ii, 14) Therefore the only way is to be born again (John iii, 3).

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gentlemen,—The top of my head was bald for several years. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and now have as good a growth of hair as I ever had.

MRS. ALBERT MCKAY.

Wheatly River, P. E. I.

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on my head and now have a good head of hair after having been bald for several years. It is the only hair restorer I have ever found.

MRS. C. ANDERSON.

Stanley Bridge, P. E. I.

Deafness Cured

SIRS,—For years I was troubled with deafness, and last winter could scarcely hear at all. On applying Hagyard's Yellow Oil it restored my hearing and I now hear as well as any one. MRS. TUTTLE COOK, Weymouth, N. S

AS AN AID to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

Messrs. Northrop & Lyman are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief. This valuable specific for almost "every ill that flesh is heir to," is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is the elixir of life to many a wasted frame. If you have not purchased a bottle, do so at once, and keep it ready for an emergency. Its cheapness, 25 cents per bottle, places it within the reach of all. To the farmer it is indispensable, and it should be in every house.

DUNCAN'S CHEAP PORTABLE FENCE.

PATENT REGISTERED NOV. 12th, 1892.

There is nothing in the present day agitating the minds of farmers more than fencing. And you will often hear the question asked, How are we going to fence our farms? It is almost impossible to get rails and posts; and after we get them and put up the fence it is heaving out with frost, or rotting off and is not satisfactory. To meet this need we have lately invented a portable fence or stationary if so desired. And we have no hesitation in presenting it before the public believing that when it is considered it will receive the public patronage it deserves.

1st Consider if your lane fences are made good, all the fencing required is enough to fence in your pasture field to the lane so that stock can go in and out at will without the least danger of getting into your standing crops.

2nd Very often by running this fence through your pasture field a portion of it can be mown for hay when otherwise it would be trampled into the ground and destroyed.

3rd After your crops are taken off it can be rapidly taken and set around roots or any crop you wish to protect.

4th Farmers can do with one quarter of the fencing and to all intents and purposes better, thus enabling them to till all their land which is a great preventitive of rubbish getting a start along fence sides.

5th This fence can be rapidly and easily made by almost anyone under cover in bad weather or in the winter when work is slack.

6th No work to do in taking down for removal or in setting up.

7th It is the only adjustable and self-locking fence made and is not affected by wind or frost and is a complete barrier to all kinds of stock

8th It is neat, strong and durable and has a beautiful appearance.

9th One man can set up 100 rods in less than two hours, and it can be as quickly taken down for removal.

10th A section of it can be taken out at any place and used as a gateway.

11th There is no more need of herding when you can get all the fencing required for a small outlay.

12th It can be used for enclosing stacks, yards &c. &c.

13th The fence is all we claim and much more could be said in its favour.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

Bethesda, Dec. 20th, 1892.

I am highly pleased with the Duncan Portable Fence. It is substantial durable and easily moved. The wind does not affect it in the slightest degree. Anyone wanting a new fence would do well to see it before purchasing elsewhere. Yours truly,

PHILIP MACKLEM.

Last spring Mr. Cook built about 20 rods of Duncan's Portable Fence for me around part of a vegetable garden, which gives perfect satisfaction. Its points of excellance are these. It is durable as no part of it requires to be under ground. It is quickly and easily built and removed and can be piled away in small compass when not required. It is comparatively cheap and is neat and pretty. It does not take up much land and is in no danger of being destroyed by cattle, horses, &c. All these good qualities make the fence thoroughly useful and satisfactory.

JOHN BRUCE, Almira, Ont.

Daisyburn Park, Jan. 14th, 1893.

This is to certify that we have examined the Duncan Fence and after using other makes of fence we do not hesitate in recommending it to the public, as we intend in future to use nothing else as a farm fence.

MCKINNON BROS., Cashel P. O., Ont.

Ex-Reeve Township Markham says:—This is to certify that last summer I built over one hundred rods of the Duncan Fence and I intend to build more the coming season which is sufficient proof that I consider said fence to be both cheap and durable.

ROBERT BRUCE, Gormley, Ont.

Wm. McMillan Emigration Commissioner Manitoba Government, says:—Gentlemen—Having examined your fence I consider it well adapted for use in Manitoba and North West.

WM. MCMILLAN, Carberry, Manitoba.

Hear what the Directors of East York Agricultural Association, says:—Having examined Duncan's Portable Patent Fence find it a very useful one for farms and would recommend it to those needing fencing.

JAMES BLESS,
WILLIAM HOOD, } Buttonville, Ont.

PATENT FOR THE UNITED STATES APPLIED FOR.

Township, County and State Rights for Sale by the Patentees.

R. B. & JAS. DUNCAN, - GORMLEY, ONT.

☞ In writing to the Patentees or in purchasing a "right" please state that you saw this advertisement in the TRIBUNE.

The Colonial Dames' Society.

Regarding the proposed extension of the Society of Colonial Dames into other of the "original 13" states, Mrs. Browne writes to the editor: "It is proposed by one of the national officers that a circular letter be sent to each of the six states already admitted and to the District of Columbia Societies of Colonial Dames of America, asking their consent to the admittance of Massachusetts and the other New England colonies, the Carolinas and Georgia, should they so desire to enter our confederation, with the understanding that they accept intact the national constitution, seal, certificate and badge, and said societies to be confirmed by the council of Colonial Dames to be held in Washington in April, 1894; also that each state representing the above mentioned colonies be empowered to send five delegates to said council."—Boston Common wealth.

Relics of Barbarism.

"Monster earrings," says a jeweler, "belong to the era of cannibalism and widow burning, and I never expected to see the mastodonic oriental fashion revived, but English swelldom has decreed that big earrings must be worn again, so be prepared to see the lobes of ladies' auricles weighed down with great heavy contabinations of metal and jewels. I wonder why the women stop short of wearing rings in their noses and tenpenny nails stuck through their upper lips?"—New York Tribune.

Guards Against Cholera.

Keep the blood pure, and the stomach in good working order, and the entire system free from morbid effete matter by using Burdock Blood Bitters, which cleanses, strengthens and tones the whole system. Cholera cannot attack the healthy.

"MANY MEN, MANY MINDS," but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-coated

HONEST HELP FOR MEN

PAY NO MORE MONEY TO QUACKS.

A sufferer from Errors of Youth, Nervous Debility and Lost Vigor, was restored to health in such a remarkable manner, after all else had failed, that he will send the means of cure FREE, to all fellow sufferers. Address, with stamp,

MR. EDWARD MARTIN, (TEACHER) BOX 143, DETROIT, MICH.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 **SHILOH'S CURE.**

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "*Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE! I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used.*" For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will positively relieve and cure you. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished Free. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

Scientific American Agency for **PATENTS**

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Consumption

is oftentimes absolutely cured in its earliest stages by the use of that wonderful

Food Medicine,

Scott's Emulsion

which is now in high repute the world over.

"CAUTION."—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and $1.00.

Harness, Horse Clothing

AND HORSEMEN'S SUPPLIES.

LARGE STOCK OF Light and Heavy Harness, Always on hand.

Close attention given to ordered work Repairing promptly done.

Long Straw, Short-straw, and Cork faced

COLLARS

A full line of Leg Robes Oilcloths and Dusters. Oilcloth and Rubber Horse Covers. Fly Nets, Brushes, Combs, Hand Sponges, Chamois, Rope Lines and Rope Ties, Shawl Straps and School Bags.

Harness Oil and Coach Oil in bulk. Axle Grease always on hand.

Call and examine our stock. Charges moderate

J. BROWNSBERGER,

Remember the place, Harness Store in Market Building, Daley's Hall, Stouffville.

EVERYBODY WAKE UP.

Which it is advertised that you can purchase

A New Watch at from $2.50 up.

You can get

An American Watch for $7

—AND—

A Gold-Filled Watch for $15

Case guaranteed for 15 years.

Every man should have a watch, old and young, at these prices; and the ladies think that they ought not to go with a young man who has not a time piece to know what time to go home. You can secure watches, clocks, jewellery, spectacles and eye glasses from

Jacob Yake,

JEWELLER

SPOFFORD'S BLOCK, STOUFFVILLE

WE ARE NOT HERE BUT WE ARE IN 1893

REMEMBER

—THAT—

Jacob Yake

Has rented the

SPORTING GROUNDS

And that the course will be ready at an early date.

SECURE YOUR TICKETS

At the Jewellery Store from Jacob Yake. Special attention given to the

LIVERY

With the pleasure of supplying good horses and rigs at reasonable rates. New rigs will be on hand by the 15th. Anything in the line of livery business can be bought from me second hand or new (direct from the factory). For anything you want call and get prices from Jacob Yake.

BEATS THEM ALL!

12,000 pages of reading matter are found in the 20 volumes of Chambers' Encyclopædia which we furnish, post paid, in connection with our twice-a-week edition, one year, for $2.

The Advertiser is the oldest newspaper in New York City. Its Weekly edition is published in two sections and comes out every Tuesday and Friday—104 times during the year; has six to eight pages every issue, is well printed has plenty of pictures, short stories, telegraphic news, financial and market reports, a woman's page and the ablest editorials published by any New York paper. It is a model home paper, with elevating and entertaining reading matter, devoid of sensations and objectionable advertisements. All for $1.00 a year.

Specimen copies and Premium Lists with full particulars of the Attractive Inducements for Agents, sent Free on application to

THE ADVERTISER,

29 Park Row, New York.

Complete Manhood

AND HOW TO ATTAIN IT.

A Medical Work that Tells the Causes, Describes the Effects, Points the Remedy.

Scientifically the most valuable, artistically the most beautiful medical book ever published; 96 pages, every page bearing a half-tone illustration in colors. Subjects treated :—

Nervous Debility, Impotency, Sterility, Development, Varicocele, The Husband, Those Intending Marriage, etc.

Every man who would know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the Old Secrets and New Discoveries of Medical Science as applied to Married Life, who would atone for past follies and avoid future pitfalls, should write for the WONDERFUL LITTLE BOOK.

It will be sent free, under seal, while the edition lasts. Address the publishers,

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

A. W. LEHMAN,

CARRIAGE BUILDER

—HAS—

REMOVED

To the shop late occupied by Mr. Ferguson

—ONE DOOR—

EAST OF

—THE—

QUEEN'S HOTEL

DR HARTE'S **CELERY IRON PILLS** NUTRATIVE, TONIC, NERVE RESTORING

St. Vitus dance, hysteria, epilepsy, and a certain form of asthma, are the symptoms of nervous prostration. The only remedy that can promptly meet such deficiency of nerve power is one containing as in Celery Iron Pills, agencies