

A TOUCHING TRIBUTE PAID TO THE CANADIAN DEAD

By Rev. John Mackie, D.D., Formerly of Kingston.

PREACHED IN ENGLAND

"THEY LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES FOR US," HE SAID.

Dr. Mackie Recited the Attitude of Anglican Archbishops in Slandering the Wives of the Brave British Soldiers.

An eloquent tribute was paid to the brave Canadian dead by Rev. John Mackie, D.D., formerly of Kingston, who preached a touching sermon in St. Andrew's church, Bourne-mouth, England, on Sunday, the 9th of May to an appreciative and affected congregation. The words of Dr. Mackie's text were:

"Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends." (St. John xv, 13).

Dr. Mackie spoke as follows:

You know that these are the words of our own dear Lord, spoken to men and to us. They must therefore be full of truth in whatever language addressed and to whatever people found anywhere on the face of the earth. There is no room for contradiction, for their source is truth itself. There is no chance of misunderstanding for their meaning is clearness itself. There is no hinting their application for they are manifestly equally true both in civilization and in savagery. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Yet you know there is a greater love, a greater love than laying down your life for a friend. You know that He knew it when He spoke these words; knew all about it; knew it in a way, and to a degree no other mind ever knew it, among all the minds that thronged with thought in the long stretches before Him and in the multitudes that have followed Him; knew it in His heart in all the fulness of its mighty force in a way no human heart that beat before Him, or after Him ever knew it, or would probably know it.

He was not as other men. He Himself could do what no mere man could do. I go further and say that no mere man was ever created ever to do. He could lay down His life for his enemies. He could stretch His arms upon the cross, embracing in the throats of agony, and the pangs of dying, the hateful and the hating, the revelling, and the malicious, the wrathful, and the cruel, that He might draw them out of themselves and lay them over upon the heart of God pure and in the beauty of holiness in the sweetness of truth and goodness in a love illimitable and eternal. He could do this, and He did do this, because He was no mere man but very God of very God. He is the proof. No other proofs are needed. Were there no other, though other proofs stand forth in clearness and convincing power. He was God and when He said "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends?"

British and Canadian, they fell for us, in the quiet of our churches in the safe shelter of our homes, in the hoarse roar of battle, in the stress and strain of civilian duty, in the gaieties of life and pursuit of pleasure. They laid down their lives for us. They live in our hearts so long as we continue to beat and after.

"My Brave Canadians" But before turning away from the State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, I do hereby certify that Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business within the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh of the Catarrh Cure, FRANK J. CHENEY, if it cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY, in my presence, this 5th day of December, A.D. 1884.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials from F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Love For One's Enemies. Now before I go further let me say

that once only has the world beheld God commanding His love to men, in laying down His life in death for them while yet His enemies. Once only has Divine Love been seen giving its life—mystery of mysteries to us—for a world of men, unlovely and loveless in every fibre of their being and every beat and feeling of their heart His enemies. Once only was the cross lifted up on Calvary and the eyes of the world turned to the unique spectacle of love going down to death that an enemy might live, might enjoy an immortality of blessedness. That was God, and that was Love Divine.

That spectacle, that sacrifice of life for such an end, was once for all, never to be repeated in actuality or symbolically by presumptuous priestly caste. That marvellous exhibition of redeeming love we cannot emulate. That glorious manifestation of Deity, loving to the death the hating and the hostile, we cannot equal. It goes utterly beyond the human. It is entirely divine. At the sight of it, the hard and hating heart becomes tender and loving; the alienated mind becomes just and charmed; and the spirit bows in adoration and submission. So is it, "If I be lifted up upon the earth, will draw all men unto me."

But the greatest thing on the earth at its greatest—love going down to death for a friend—has through the mighty power of Divine Love going down to death for an enemy, become a rare sight in a world of tragic story. On many a grace in simple lonely, Highland churchyard, and in grand necropolis in the city suburb, He who knows the tale of every human life, the weight of every burden it bore, the saltiness of every tear it shed, the cross of suffering it carried without compulsion, the hard and continued tasks all self-assigned the unwearied vigils and unknown self-denials—all the ministrations of the loving heart, wasting and wearing, and breaking down to death—may repeat to the joy of His own loving heart, His words of long ago to the world: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

The greatest thing on earth at the greatest, is through the cross of Christ common on the earth. But my mind and heart wander away while I speak of peaceful graves and homes where sacrificing love is ever seen and doubtless your Lords and hearts fly with me across the Channel and alight on the fields of conflict red with the blood and furrowed with the trenches, that hold our heroes, poisoned and slain and find as the tears of our hearts flow fast and hot, our lips repeating "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends?"

We bare our heads, we sink on the sacred soil, consecrated by blood and not by water, by the means of dying love and not by the lips of professional priest. We worship Him Who laid down His life for His foes, and gratefully lay upon His heart of sympathy and love, and within His arms of everlasting strength and safety our dear dead ones, dead for us, sure that, he will say, over them, every one as with pitying tenderness He looks upon them. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends?"

British and Canadian, they fell for us, in the quiet of our churches in the safe shelter of our homes, in the hoarse roar of battle, in the stress and strain of civilian duty, in the gaieties of life and pursuit of pleasure. They laid down their lives for us. They live in our hearts so long as we continue to beat and after.

"My Brave Canadians" But before turning away from the State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, I do hereby certify that Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business within the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh of the Catarrh Cure, FRANK J. CHENEY, if it cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY, in my presence, this 5th day of December, A.D. 1884.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials from F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Love For One's Enemies. Now before I go further let me say

fields of awful slaughter, and the trenches upon trenches of our noble dead, a linger by the graves of my brave Canadians, and memory flows with lava tide. At the slogan cry they gathered from the magnificent stretches of their wonderful land, crossed three thousand miles of waves, an armada the Atlantic had never before felt upon her breast, before the cry of help was raised, at the first hearing that the homeland, the land of their forefathers and the graves of their sires, was wantonly attacked by a jealous and ambitious foe. They came at their own charges, fully equipped, and eager, and when the opportunity offered showed themselves to the surprise of no one who saw among the Kaiser's of Africa, and remembered Paardeburg—and assuredly not to the surprise of Sir John French, who had his eyes opened that day of years ago, when he witnessed their marvelous evolutions on the heights of Kingston, on old Ontario's strand—showed themselves a wall of steel against the enemy ten times their number an impenetrable phalanx of heroes that shot and shell, death and destruction could not shatter, or even emulate. "They saved the situation," the Empire was informed by the Commander-in-chief. They barred

Canada will perceive a fragrance in the English, not British memorial service, in honour of their noble dead who bravely and lovingly laid down their lives for the life of the Empire. A memorial service is good. It soothes the soul, it gives vent to the feelings that would well nigh burst the heart, it gives expression to the appreciation of worth and the grief for irreparable loss. It is good, and may the custom abide.

Slandering Soldiers' Wives. Know ye however of anything better, anything more beneficial, anything more fragrant of helpful love, anything more sweetly grateful for a life that can willingly, bravely lay itself down for the life of a friend? I do, and I think all of you do. It is infinitely better to honour our soldiers when living; to turn to them in warmness and admiration when we hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of robust masher in readiness to sacrifice itself, to forsake all, and face the foe, that we may spend our days free from the iron heel of the arrogant invader. It is better than a score of memorial services, to hold the honour of our soldier high, to vindicate their name, to maintain their reputation, to magnify their profession.

There is a weight in our hearts and a sharp pain in our souls, and a restlessness in our brain on the recollection that this has not always been borne in mind. In our public papers, the wives of our brave soldiers living and dead, enduring in the trench, and dying on the field, have been proclaimed as drunkards, unfit to be trusted with the Government allowance, when the very house has been removed, for the defence of the country. Voices have been lifted up for prohibitory measures of the most invidious character and the administration by otiose and the most invidious character.

The soldiers themselves have been proclaimed over the length and breadth of the land as immoral and profligate, archbishops presiding over commissions to consider the results of their rampant looseness. All this with no warrant for such speech, such action. No warrant whatever. An insult and dishonor to the brave soldier gone to the front and the firing line for which no apologies can be adequate, and for which none have been forthcoming, has flagrantly been inflicted, for which there is no healing on his dear ones left behind, in an abiding agony of helpless waiting. When we think of these wives as widows and maidens broken-hearted, and the shamed men beneath the sod, in a foreign land, not to return, not to speak for themselves and theirs, we feel that a memorial service makes poor amends. Our blood boils with indignation.

Never have we heard of archbishops sitting on committees for the oppression of high society gambling clubs and dens of infamy in fashionable squares and streets that sap the vitals of noble manhood, that the soldier is fair game for their poisoned arrows. Yea, even when receiving orders to be off to the front on the morrow, he hurries to the clergyman to be married before he goes, mayhap not to return. The minister who most rightly set aside the formalities that stood in the way was promptly degraded by his bishop. Yea, more! When Roman Catholic priests and ministers of every section of the Christian church, fired with pure patriotism, rushed to the ranks of the combatants, these very men that reflect on the soldiers' characters actually prevented their young able-bodied curates from discharging their bounden duty as citizens from which no ordination vows can set a man free. One would have thought that at least they would have put some value on a wholesome life in a pestilential atmosphere. But from such turn away.

Canada Weeps. Canada weeps and you weep with her. Her noble sons, noble in life and death, lie in their blood shrouds in foreign land, and far away ever miles of waves and acres, hearts are bowed in grief for death has come up into their homes. But the Union Jack is flying on every school and college and university and municipal building and the living are coming in their thousands to avenge their dead, and they will do it. Doubt it not.

Bind Canada to your hearts. Believe that a good thing, perhaps a superior thing can come from the colony. Try to believe that a daughter of age may be able to teach the old and beloved mother holding fast her traditions, her conventions.

China Humiliated. Calls Upon Factions to Unite to Save Country. Peking, May 29.—The text of the two treaties and thirteen notes signed on Tuesday by China and Japan was published here to-day. An official statement from the Foreign Office says the treaties contain no secret clauses.

"Our rights and privileges in Manchuria have suffered enormously. We are ashamed and humiliated, but our own weakness invited insult. Let all the people unite and work harmoniously for the supreme object of saving the country."

The trouble with most of the advice is that it has generally been offered at the wrong time.

allities and prejudices, that progress has made discoveries, that under a sunnier sky things can be seen more clearly; ideals can be easily realized; and social commercial, educational military and political life, freed from what fetters and smothering and kills, can advance higher and higher still, an example to and an uplifting power for the nations of Europe. Canada has given you her best, is giving you still. Throw your loving arms around her; warm thankful hearts for warm generous hearts; true love for true love, each ready to lay down its life for its friend. So shall the enemy, and all the world behold imperishable memories of glorious deeds become the omnipotent lever of the great Kaiser, and enjoying devils hate and doing the devilish that at any moment can do the greatest from the core to every point in its vast circumference.

What Of Our Foe? And what of the foe, the sole aggressor and responsible author of this awful carnage of human life, as the nations of both hemispheres know right well, waving their white flags of seduction, firing their explosive bullets; asphyxiating our soldiers of honor; poisoning our wells; violating purity; dropping their dead bombs on defenceless cities; sending our peaceful fishermen, on unarmed vessels with freights of living souls, without warning or mercy but with fiendish laughter to the bottom of the sea; singing their hymn of devilish hate and doing the devilish? What of a foe tramping underfoot as worthless rubbish their own sacred pledges, and setting aside for their uplift to the throne of the world, the laws of civilization and the teaching of Christ? What shall we do unto them?

Assuredly we shall not leave them to the Archbishops of York, the self-constituted Professor of Manners to the English people vehemently denouncing the sarcastic cartoons of the great Kaiser, and enjoying differential speech of the All Highest, the Imperial Commander of earth and sea and sky, the august and wonderful superman, but in truth the incarnation of wrong and wickedness and the great moving power of barbarian horde.

Neither shall we have them to the Master of Eton, still setting in the chair of authority, the trainer of youth to the shame and sin of his superiors, teaching us contrary to our holy religion, and the highest instincts of our nature, to love an enemy that is wickedness, hating and cruel and contemptibly mean, knowing what it is doing, and seeking neither friendship nor love, but blasphemously proclaiming to God Himself, the eternity of their hatred.

Not Neither to York nor to Eton nor to the few croaking cranks in the country that strangely see wisdom and religion in their utterances, devoid both of wisdom and religion, and disgracefully unpatriotic.

They if they will may continue to eat the bread of Britain and grasp the hand of the monster of iniquity, dripping with the blood of their brothers that lay down their lives for them. But not we! Not we!

What shall we do with such a detestable foe? We shall leave them, to the great convention of the British Empire and our noble Allies—the Great Assize—where the highest wisdom of man will be led to the right decision by the Great God of heaven and earth, to Whom alone belongs vengeance, and Who never fails to take it on truth trampled, righteousness perverted, the liberties and unalienable rights of nations robbed, cruelties and brutalities enjoined and practised, and might implicitly proclaimed to be right.

The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. We worship and wait. He will bring it to pass. Our dead, our living, ourselves are His. Peace troubled mind; comfort sorrowing heart! All must be well. Hallelujah!

Canada Weeps. Canada weeps and you weep with her. Her noble sons, noble in life and death, lie in their blood shrouds in foreign land, and far away ever miles of waves and acres, hearts are bowed in grief for death has come up into their homes. But the Union Jack is flying on every school and college and university and municipal building and the living are coming in their thousands to avenge their dead, and they will do it. Doubt it not.

Bind Canada to your hearts. Believe that a good thing, perhaps a superior thing can come from the colony. Try to believe that a daughter of age may be able to teach the old and beloved mother holding fast her traditions, her conventions.

China Humiliated. Calls Upon Factions to Unite to Save Country. Peking, May 29.—The text of the two treaties and thirteen notes signed on Tuesday by China and Japan was published here to-day. An official statement from the Foreign Office says the treaties contain no secret clauses.

"Our rights and privileges in Manchuria have suffered enormously. We are ashamed and humiliated, but our own weakness invited insult. Let all the people unite and work harmoniously for the supreme object of saving the country."

The trouble with most of the advice is that it has generally been offered at the wrong time.

FREE !! \$100.00 IN CASH

2ND NUMBER OF VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY

1st Prize, \$25.00 in cash 3rd Prize, \$15.00 in cash
2nd Prize, \$20.00 in cash 4th Prize, \$10.00 in cash
5th to 10th Prizes, each \$5.00 in cash

Below will be found 4 sets of mixed letters. Can you arrange these 4 sets of letters in such order that each set will spell the name of a well known well animal? It is no easy task, but by patience and perseverance you can find them. By sending a proper arrangement you can win a Cash Prize. That may require a little of your time but you think there is ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS AND NUMBER OF VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN, that is worth paying attention to. Remember that all you have to do is to write these names (plainly and neatly) with your name and address in full, so in case of tie both names and writing will be considered factors in this contest. To participate in this contest you must receive the opinion of any YOU MAY MEET.

OLIN	GERIT	LWOF	RABE
------	-------	------	------

Send your answer at once; we will reply by return mail telling you whether your answer is correct or not, and we will send you a complete Prize List, together with the names and addresses of persons who have received several Thousand dollars in Cash Prizes and lovely Premiums from us, and full particulars of a simple condition to be fulfilled. (This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money). The winners in our last competition have not the privilege of competing in this contest. This contest will be judged by well-known business men whose honesty is uncontested and who are strangers to our Company and their decision should be accepted as final. Send your answer immediately.

Address Canadian Medicine Co., Dept. 33 Montreal, Que.

CLARK'S BAKED PORK & BEANS

MADE IN CANADA FROM CANADIAN PRODUCTS

CLARK'S PORK & BEANS

Wholesome Nutritious ALWAYS WELCOME

W. CLARK, Limited, Montreal

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Lady's Speedy Cure by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Was terribly run down, with her nerves all on edge.

Dyspepsia and Flatulence also made her life a burden.

Had suffered for years but made bright and well by

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS.

Housewives especially, as well as other members of the Dominion, should be glad to read further proof of the power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets to cure nerve weakness, and the ills that come of nerve weakness. This is well shown in the case of Mrs. Spencer, who lives at Wood Lawn, 129, Coldharbour-lane, Camberwell, London, England. She says: "I'm delighted to tell you that Dr. Cassell's Tablets have done me a wonderful amount of good; in fact, they have set me up so thoroughly that I'm sure I never felt better in my life."

"I was dreadfully run down when I commenced taking the Tablets. My nerves were all on edge as it were, and I was so weak that it was an effort to do anything, or even to get about. Any sudden noise would make me jump, and I was extremely nervous. When going upstairs I used to feel that I should fall, and I had a queer idea that somebody or something was coming behind me. My general health, too, was seriously affected. I suffered much with dyspepsia, and flatulence. The wind seemed to get all about my body; I could feel it even in my arms. Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured me of all that. They did me more good than anything else I ever tried, and altogether have made me feel

how splendid they are for the nerves and dyspepsia. So says Mrs. Hubbard, of 8, Havelock-place, St. Anne-road, Harrow-on-the-Hill, England. It is a most praiseworthy desire to help others that prompts Mrs. Hubbard to speak in this strain. She has found how truly reliable are Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and sympathetically urges her to testify. That is the spirit which actuates all who have ever recorded their experiences of this great medicine. Mrs. Hubbard continues: "I had suffered for years from a most distressing case of the trouble because very acute. I had the most violent pains in my stomach, like colic or cramp, and my nerves were in a dreadful state. A knock at the door would make me jump. Appetite I had none, and food caused me such suffering that I was afraid to eat at all. Naturally I became so weak and run down that I could hardly do anything. Besides the pain at my stomach, which was simply awful, I had severe pain in my back, and headaches that at times were agonising. Of course, I had advice, spent quite a lot of money on medicine, but no benefit at all followed. "I was in a frightfully weak and nervous condition when I commenced to read about Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I got some at once, and from the first dose I felt they were going to cure me. They did. I improved rapidly, gained strength and sleep, and now I feel ever so well, with no nervousness and no dyspepsia."

BRITAIN'S GREATEST REMEDY Popularity Now World-Wide.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.

ever so bright and well. And I had suffered for years! Now I am not a bit nervous; my health is splendid, and I feel quite strong. Certainly I shall always praise Dr. Cassell's Tablets."

This is no exceptional case. Hundreds of instances could be cited where Dr. Cassell's Tablets have restored health and well-being even in extreme cases of nerve weakness, and the vital dependency of neurasthenia. The explanation is that Dr. Cassell's Tablets nourish and vitalise the nerves, renew the functional powers of the system, and so compel health where older-fashioned methods are useless. When you feel run down, when your work becomes an effort, don't wait for more

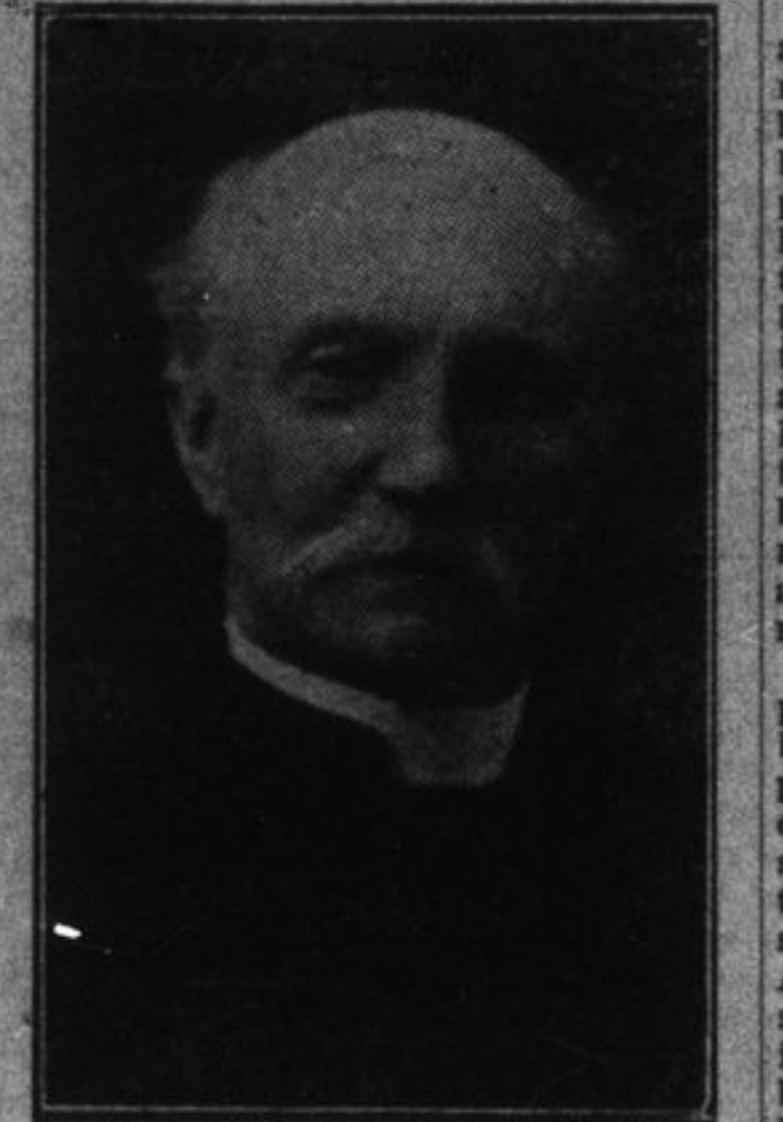
Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.



REV. JOHN MACKIE, D.D.

the way to Ypres, that is the way to Calais, that is the way to Great Britain. They laid down their lives for us.

Brave hearts that beat no more, far far away from the dear ones in the peaceful homes on prairie expanse or mountain height, or river shore, or throbbing city, we salute you! Our deliverer! Our immortal! We lift our hearts to heaven and thank God for you. You have done the greatest thing that noblest manhood can do on earth—laid down your lives for your friends.

No wonder that the great Dominion, proud without boasting, grateful and sorrowing, gathered without delay at the Capital, and in front of its noble Parliament Buildings held a magnificent memorial service at which fitting tribute was paid by the Moderator of the Presbyterian church, the largest Protestant church in the vast Canadian land. Under the dome of heaven it was held, the Governor-General the Duke of Connaught, the Duchess the Princess Patricia, the Ministers of State and the military leaders close at hand, and the representative of a religious people, reverent, thankful, solemnized and sorrowing, but steadfast in the resolution to fill up the gaps with another and another and another contingent, even as many as the beloved Homeland needed.

Canada! our souls on fire, go out to you! No words can tell what the thousands of hearts, outside your gates, grateful and joyous, sorrowful and lawfully proud, are feeling!

To satisfy the British heart and show forth its appreciation of Canadian valor and its sorrow for the loss of her valiant sons, another memorial service will be held to-morrow night under the dome of St. Paul's at the heart of the Empire. Its celebration will be confined to Anglican clergy, and two-thirds of the band of heroes, benefactors and deliverers of their country, whom they did honor and mourn would when living, however, religiously and devoutly disposed they felt, have been refused the cup of holy communion because their heads had not been bowed to receive the mystic touch of Episcopal fingers. But the people know not the narrowness of the priest, and

Canada Weeps. Canada weeps and you weep with her. Her noble sons, noble in life and death, lie in their blood shrouds in foreign land, and far away ever miles of waves and acres, hearts are bowed in grief for death has come up into their homes. But the Union Jack is flying on every school and college and university and municipal building and the living are coming in their thousands to avenge their dead, and they will do it. Doubt it not.

Bind Canada to your hearts. Believe that a good thing, perhaps a superior thing can come from the colony. Try to believe that a daughter of age may be able to teach the old and beloved mother holding fast her traditions, her conventions.

China Humiliated. Calls Upon Factions to Unite to Save Country. Peking, May 29.—The text of the two treaties and thirteen notes signed on Tuesday by China and Japan was published here to-day. An official statement from the Foreign Office says the treaties contain no secret clauses.

"Our rights and privileges in Manchuria have suffered enormously. We are ashamed and humiliated, but our own weakness invited insult. Let all the people unite and work harmoniously for the supreme object of saving the country."

The trouble with most of the advice is that it has generally been offered at the wrong time.

Housewives especially, as well as other members of the Dominion, should be glad to read further proof of the power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets to cure nerve weakness, and the ills that come of nerve weakness. This is well shown in the case of Mrs. Spencer, who lives at Wood Lawn, 129, Coldharbour-lane, Camberwell, London, England. She says: "I'm delighted to tell you that Dr. Cassell's Tablets have done me a wonderful amount of good; in fact, they have set me up so thoroughly that I'm sure I never felt better in my life."

"I was dreadfully run down when I commenced taking the Tablets. My nerves were all on edge as it were, and I was so weak that it was an effort to do anything, or even to get about. Any sudden noise would make me jump, and I was extremely nervous. When going upstairs I used to feel that I should fall, and I had a queer idea that somebody or something was coming behind me. My general health, too, was seriously affected. I suffered much with dyspepsia, and flatulence. The wind seemed to get all about my body; I could feel it even in my arms. Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured me of all that. They did me more good than anything else I ever tried, and altogether have made me feel

how splendid they are for the nerves and dyspepsia. So says Mrs. Hubbard, of 8, Havelock-place, St. Anne-road, Harrow-on-the-Hill, England. It is a most praiseworthy desire to help others that prompts Mrs. Hubbard to speak in this strain. She has found how truly reliable are Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and sympathetically urges her to testify. That is the spirit which actuates all who have ever recorded their experiences of this great medicine. Mrs. Hubbard continues: "I had suffered for years from a most distressing case of the trouble because very acute. I had the most violent pains in my stomach, like colic or cramp, and my nerves were in a dreadful state. A knock at the door would make me jump. Appetite I had none, and food caused me such suffering that I was afraid to eat at all. Naturally I became so weak and run down that I could hardly do anything. Besides the pain at my stomach, which was simply awful, I had severe pain in my back, and headaches that at times were agonising. Of course, I had advice, spent quite a lot of money on medicine, but no benefit at all followed. "I was in a frightfully weak and nervous condition when I commenced to read about Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I got some at once, and from the first dose I felt they were going to cure me. They did. I improved rapidly, gained strength and sleep, and now I feel ever so well, with no nervousness and no dyspepsia."

BRITAIN'S GREATEST REMEDY Popularity Now World-Wide.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of pure ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres and are a reliable remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, and they are especially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in country districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Nichols and Co., Ltd., 140, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont.



KING VICTOR EMMANUEL OF ITALY AT THE HEAD OF HIS REGIMENT.