Strange But True Story of a Stanza

(By Rev. Canon Dyson Hague, in London Christian Herald.)

Once when I was preaching in St. Paul's church, Halifax—the "Westminister of Canada," as it has been called—I told the following story:

Many years ago, Doctor Valpy, a well known English scholar, wrote a verse of four lines as the longing of his heart and the confession of his faith. This was it:

"In peace, let me resign my breath,
And Thy salvation see;
My sins deserve eternal death,
But Jesus died for me."

Sometime afterwards he gave this stanza to his friend, Doctor Marsh, a notable Church of England clergyman, and the father of Miss Marsh, the author of the "Life of Captain Hedley Vicars," and the verse became a great blessing to him. Doctor Marsh gave the lines to his friend, Lord Roden, who was so impressed with them that he got Doctor Marsh to write them out, and then fastened the paper over the mantlepiece in his study; and there, yellow with age, they hung for many years, a memorial of the beloved hand that traced them. Sometime after this an old friend—General Taylor, one of the heroes of Waterloo—came to visit him at Tollymore Park. Lord Roden noticed that the eyes of the old veteran were always fixed for a few moments on the motto over the mantlepiece. "Why, General," said Lord Roden, "you will soon know the verse by heart." "I know it now by heart," replied the general, with feeling," and the simple words were the means of bringing him to know the true way of Salvation. Some two years afterwards the physician, who had been with the old general while he lay a dying, wrote to Lord Roden to say that his friend had departed in peace, and that the last words which fell from the old general's lips were the words he had learned to love.

Years afterward, at the house of a neighbor, Lord Roden happened to tell the story of the old general and these lines. Among those who heard of was a young officer in the British army, who had recently returned from the Crimea. He listened carelessly enough, and no impression semed to be made at the time. A earl entered the sick room, the dying officer extended both his hands to welcome him, repeating the lines: and then he added, "These simple words have been God's message of peace and comfort to my heart in this illness, and they have been brought to my memory by the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, after days of darkness and distress."

As I was telling this story in old St. Paul's Halifax, I noticed that an old gentleman, who was sitting in a pew just in front of me, was being overcome with an extraordinary emotion. His whole frame seemed to quiver with some unwonted excitement, and his eyes looked bright with a strange light. I thought for a moment that it was a passing attack of some kind. But as I went on telling the story, there was no doubt that it had in some way seized upon the very soul of the listener and touched his feelings with some strange and indescribable suggestion. And when at last I came to the part about the Crimean officer, I thought that the old gentleman would have almost cried out in the church, so deeply was he affected. The story ended the sermon. After the singing of the hymn I went into the vestry. I had scarcely got there when a knock was heard at the door, and the old gentleman, with emotion still evident, came and said, "Where did you get that story?" I told him I read it in the work of a modern author whose works are widely read. He said, "I do not know whether you saw that I was very much touched by it but it almost overcame me."

Saved Through Verse On Tombstone.

With tears streaming from his eyes, he told me this story. Years ago when he was a young man, careless and indifferent in matters of religion, he sauntered one day in his walk into an old churchyard near Wolfville, Nova Scotia, in the land of "Evangeline," and seeing a fallen gravestone, he overturned it out of pure curiosity. And there he read at the foot, engraved in the stone, those very four lines, and they took such hold upon him, and so clearly explained to him the way of salvation, that they were the means of his conversion. And from that day, nearly 50 years before, he had, by God's grace, as a result of those four lines, led a consecrated life for Christ, "You can imagine," said he, "my amazement, as well as my delight, when I heard you tell the story about the lines. You brought back to me the wonderful way in which God saved me!"

It was not long after that I was sent for to visit this old gentleman in a sickness which gradually grew more serious. One of the last things he did before he died was to take my hand affectionately, and ask me, as his clergyman, to do him a favor, and that was, that at his funeral and over his coffin I would tell the story of the lines in the hope that the prayer of a dying man might be answered and that they might be a blessing to many more souls more. Soon afterwards he died. And at his funeral, which was attended by a large and representative body of prominent men, I told over the coffin, amid the most profound and interested silence, the story of the stanza that had been the means of transforming so many lives. I ended by saying that it was the wish of the dear old man on his dying bed that the words, which would be distributed as his last memorial to all present, might become a blessing to their souls. And as each one passed from the house of mourning he received a beautiful card, elegently printed in purple, with the name and age and burial date of that old saint of God, and on the other side the never-to-be-forgotten words that had led to his salvation.

"Oh, Dear Rector, I'm a Saved Man."

When I told this story in a vacation service in one of the charming hotels in the White Mountains, New Hampshire, an American gentleman, a prominent New Yorker, was so deeply impressed that he said, after hearing the words: "I have rarely heard anything that made such an impression upon me. Never before in my life have I so clearly grasped the way of salvation through faith in the Crucified." And to-day there lies on my table a letter from a clergyman in England, telling me that this story few months later, however, Lord Roden received a message from the officer that he wanted to see him, as he was in a rapid decline. As the was used to the awakening of a man who happened to hear the lines in church one night, and the next day, with tears in his eyes, said: "Oh, dear rector, I am a saved man! It was those wonderful lines. Henceforth I am going to live for my Saviour." "And", added the clergyman, "he is still walking faithfully."

"In peace, let me resign my breath,
And Thy salvation see,
My sins deserve eternal death,
But Jesus died for me."

Seven Sentence Sermons.

Apologies only account for what they do not alter.—Earl of Beaconsfield.

What we get we must earn, if it is to be truly ours.—David Starr Jordan.

Something each day,—a deed
Of kindness and of good,
To link in closer bonds
All human brotherhood,
Oh, thus the heavenly will
e all may do while here;
For a good deed every day
Makes blessed all the year.
—George Cooper.

Merit and good-breeding will make their way everywhere.—Lord Chesterfield.

And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.—Isa. xi., 2.

'Tis sweet to feel that we may be
In partnership, dear Lord, with Thee;
'Tis sweet to feel that all we do
To make our lives sincere and true
Is known to Thee, and that we share
As partners all Thy love and care.
—Mary D. Brine.

Meditation is the great storehouse of our spiritual dynamics, where divine energies lie hid for any enterprise and the hero is strengthened for his field.—J. Martineau.

No good ever comes from a belated sense of duty.

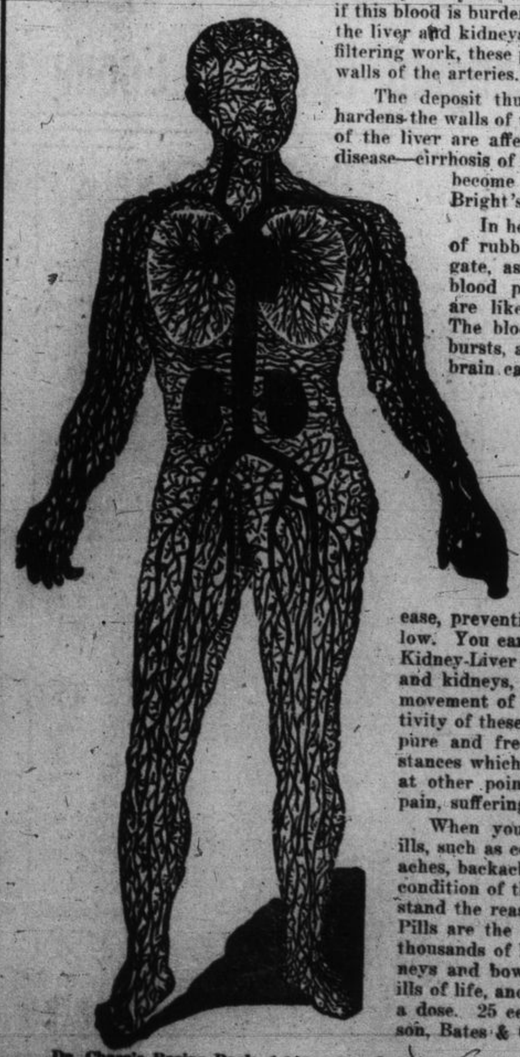
The hand-to-mouth man is never afraid of thieves.

Hardening of the Arteries

An Interesting Explanation of How This Dreaded Condition is Brought About.

You take out the garden hose in the spring, turn on the water, and if the rubber has got hard and brittle the tubing bursts and water spurts out in all directions.

The arteries of the human body may be likened to small rubber pipes, which go everywhere through the body and carry blood to the hands and feet, as well as to the nerves, muscles and vital organs. They carry all the blood in the human system, and if this blood is burdened with the poisons left over when the liver and kidneys are not properly performing their filtering work, these poisons form a deposit on the inside walls of the arteries.



The deposit thus formed gradually thickens and hardens the walls of the arteries. The tiny blood vessels of the liver are affected, and thence comes that fatal disease—cirrhosis of the liver. The cells of the kidneys become starved for want of blood, and Bright's disease gets its start.

In health the arteries have the elasticity of rubber, and expand, contract or elongate, as required by the demands of the blood pressure. Hardened, the arteries are like so much brittle rubber tubing. The blood pressure comes on, the tubing bursts, and the resulting blood clot on the brain causes apoplexy.

It will be plainly seen that the cause of trouble is in the inefficient condition of the liver and kidneys. When these filtering organs are kept healthy and active, and the bowels regular in the removal of waste matter, there is no chance for such dreadful conditions as hardening of the arteries bring about.

As in all forms of serious disease, prevention is the only wise course to follow. You can positively depend on Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to awaken the action of liver and kidneys, and also ensure the regularity of movement of the bowels. It is only by the activity of these organs that the blood can be kept pure and free from uric acid and other substances which form deposits in the arteries and at other points in the human system, causing pain, suffering and serious disease.

When you think of the scores of common ills, such as colds, indigestion, biliousness, headaches, backaches, etc., which arise from a torpid condition of these organs, you will better understand the reason why Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the favorite family medicine in many thousands of homes. By keeping the liver, kidneys and bowels active they cure the common ills of life, and prevent serious disease. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,008 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

B. C. AND THE WAR.

Hard Times Have Driven the People Back to the Land.

The war and the collapse of real estate speculation are proving blessings in disguise to the people of the West, says a writer in Toronto Saturday Night. One has induced saner views in the direction of both personal and municipal economy, and the latter has removed most of the get-rich-quick spirit which was a mill stone around the neck of true progress. What the extreme western province has needed for a long time has been more natural production and less living on borrowed capital. The war has cut off the inflow of capital very decidedly, and the hard times are driving many people back to the land. It may be said at once that British Columbia will never be a great agricultural province in the sense that Ontario and Alberta are, because it abounds in mountain ranges, water courses and vast tracts which will never be anything else than mining areas, not to speak of the many unbroken stretches of standing timber. But there are many fertile valleys and districts which are suitable for mixed farming and fruit growing. The more they are cultivated the less the province will have to import. There is the fertile Fraser Valley stretching from Chilliwack to Boundary Bay, a distance of about ninety miles, most of which is extremely rich and capable of producing a vast amount of produce. There are some splendid farming areas on Vancouver Island, while vast areas in the Peace River district are suitable for raising wheat and other grains. The Okanagan is famous as a fruit-growing centre and its output is steadily increasing.

Okanagan growers are this year considerably extending their markets, according to information obtained from C. P. R. sources. For years past apples have been shipped from this province to the Old Country and prairie markets and also to Australia. This year the field has been widened and B. C. Jonathans and Wealthies have found their way to South Africa and the Argentine. Shipments to these latter countries are more or less of an experiment, but it is hoped to secure a market and gradually develop it with increased production in the Okanagan. The carload which was shipped to Table Bay last year was followed this season by three carloads. The initial shipment was made quite in the nature of an adventure, and it was gratifying for the shippers to learn that the fruit sent had been much appreciated and that more was demanded.

The first shipment to the Argentine, made this season, consisted of three carloads of Jonathans and Wealthies—apples which better stand climatic changes. It is hoped that this will be but the thin edge of the wedge in securing for British Columbia apples a place in South American markets.

Local freight officials of the C. P. R. state that arrangements have been made for the shipment of six carloads of apples to England from British Columbia, and there is a possibility of another six cars being sent. The last boat to Australia, it is interesting to note, carried 2,500 boxes of the King of Fruits. This Australian business is, of course, a trade of some years' standing, but it is reported to be developing steadily.

B. C. Timber Output.

According to the timber returns for the month of September issued by the British Columbia Minister of Lands, the total output of sawlogs for the Province, as shown by the scaling figures, amounted to 92,080,493 feet board measure, while 261,914 lineal feet of poles, piles, and props, together with 29,312 cords of railway ties, fence posts, shingle bolts, etc., were also scaled for royalty during the month under review. The figures for the Vancouver district were 53,001,924 feet board measure sawlogs, 14,394 lineal feet piles, etc., and 16,264 cords ties, bolts, etc., the Island district contributing 5,307,218 feet sawlogs, in addition to 2,520 lineal feet piles. In the Prince Rupert district there were scaled 954,135 feet sawlogs, while the totals under the same heading for the Cranbrook, Nelson, and Vernon districts were respectively 21,595,575 feet, 7,135,290 feet, and 3,349,603 feet. Poles, piles, and props to the total of 328,304 lineal feet were scaled in the Nelson district, and in the Cranbrook division to the total of 15,013 lineal feet.

Timber sales recorded during September cover an estimated total of 7,338,000 feet sawlogs, and 3,030 cords of shingle bolts, estimated to produce a total revenue of $12,876.

Exports to Britain Jump.

An increase in imports from Canada of $24,697,000 and a decrease in exports to Canada of $20,498,000 during the first nine months of the present fiscal year is shown by figures for that period received by the Trade and Commerce Department from Commissioner Ray, of Birmingham. The total imports from Canada were $138,917,000, and exports to the Dominion $49,407,000.

Details are also furnished of the recent steps taken by the British authorities in respect to the requisitioning of all ships of British register, which regulations closely affect Canada. These show that rumors that the Government contemplates the requisitioning of the entire British mercantile marine are without foundation, but that power has been taken to deal, by the requisitioning of a sufficient number of vessels, with cases where an emergency of national importance exists at any particular market owing to the absence of tonnage, and, further, to regulate the employment of British shipping in the carriage of cargoes between foreign ports by means of licenses.

Toronto's Debentures.

Toronto last year sold $15,000,000 worth of municipal debentures.

Unanimity.

To succeed you must be unanimous with yourself.

Your supposed reserved seat in Heaven may be occupied by somebody you would not speak to on earth.

Charity doesn't always consist of dimes and dollars.

A MASTER OF SATIRE.

Stephen Leacock is a Humorist of Subtlety and Vitality.

In "Who's Who" Stephen Leacock is described as a professor of political economy. You might imagine a dried-up, stooped, dusty little man, through whose spectacles the joy of economics still shines, and whose holiday reading consists of "The Statesman's Year Book" and the agricultural reports. The real Stephen Leacock is a humorist with twinkling eyes and a merry laugh, who lectures in political economy when he is not otherwise engaged.

Prof. Leacock's craftsmanship has improved with each book that he has published. There is a marked difference between the quality of "Literary Lapses" and that of "Arcadian Adventures with the Idle Rich." A few of the sketches in "Literary Lapses" he has scarcely surpassed. "My Financial Career" is an excellent example, but as a whole "Literary Lapses" is his poorest book.

Prof. Leacock is a master of delicate satire. He pokes fun at everything and everyone. No class of society is proof against his genial thrusts. Clergymen, financiers, and professors are equally favored. Prof. Leacock finds a sort of unholy joy in shattering our prejudices and illusions. Those who have been thrilled by Captain Marryat and inspired by Horatio Alger must experience a shock in reading "Nonsense Novels." Has the day come when the adventures of the poor, but honest Hezekiah Hayloft in New York arouse emotions, not of sympathetic admiration, but of uncontrollable mirth? O tempora! O mores!

Prof. Leacock's methods are entirely different from those of some American humorists. The latter get certain effects by the use of what is known on the stage as "slap-stick." Leacock is an artist, not a clown. Only a master can tell a commonplace story in such a comical way that the recollection of it, even in church, makes us clutch our nose in a desperate effort to avoid public disgrace.

Our political economist makes quite as much fun of the respectable, unimaginative middle class as Bernard Shaw, but with what a difference! The Shavian method is that of a surgeon who thoroughly enjoys a gruesome operation. Prof. Leacock loves his characters, even when he is laughing most heartily at them. His wit is never caustic. In the hands of a less "human" writer, Mr. Spillikins, in "Arcadian Adventures," would be nothing more than a shallow fop. Prof. Leacock makes him a pathetic little object, ridiculous as he is. Do you remember him when he was telling how Dulphemia had received his proposal, when his 30-inch chest was shaken with a sudden storm of sighs? "But at any rate she was awfully nice, let me say—everything I wanted, and when I explained what a fool I was, she said she didn't think I was half such a fool as people thought me. But it's all right. It turns out that she isn't thinking of getting married. I asked her if I might go on thinking of her and she said I might." Poor little Mr. Spillikins!—J. D. Bush in Toronto Star Weekly.

Canadian Singer Returns.

Miss Juliette Gauthier, a French-Canadian girl whose musical education was conducted under the patronage of Lord and Lady Strathcona and Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier in Budapest, Rome, and Paris, and who has studied under the world's greatest masters, has returned to Ottawa, her home town, to remain until after the war. Miss Gauthier has a charming personality, is artistic in appearance and is gifted with a quaint humor, altogether irresistible.

Miss Gauthier's musical education began in Ottawa, where she studied the violin at the Conservatory of Music. Later she studied at McGill Conservatory of Music under Alfred De Seve and attended the Royal Victoria College for Women for two years. In 1907 she left Canada for Budapest, Hungary, where she was accepted as a pupil of Jeno Aubay and also admitted to the Royal Conservatorium of Music, which is a high honor as she was the only Canadian ever admitted. After three years' study she passed examinations for both singing and violin and under the advice of Jeno Aubay and David Popper, the world renowned 'cellist, also of Budapest, Miss Gauthier went to Italy to take up singing. She remained there for four years under Vincenzo Lombardi, the most celebrated teacher in Europe.

After a successful debut in Italy she signed a contract with the Boston Grand Opera. She has sung in several concerts in Canada, and would have toured the Dominion but for the war, which interrupted everything of that kind in this country.

Miss Juliette Gauthier is the daughter of Louis Gauthier, of Ottawa, and a sister of Miss Eva Gauthier who also is well known in musical circles in Europe and America.

A Floating Studio.

An experiment probably without a parallel on the continent will be undertaken by Mr. and Mrs. F. McGillivray Knowles, the well-known Toronto artists, in a few weeks when they will say farewell to studio life on dry land and embark on a floating studio on the inland waters of Canada and the United States. Mr. Knowles has purchased a commodious yacht, the "Ariel," and will make it the future home and studio of himself and wife.

The yacht is 80 feet in length, and will be fitted up as homelike as possible. Mr. and Mrs. Knowles will leave Toronto in February for New York, their headquarters, and will then move north and south with the sun, as it were. In cold weather they will be far down to Florida, and come north with the warming winds, spending the summer months probably in Canadian waters. The experience will be unusual, but Mr. Knowles believes it will be healthful and inspiring to his work.

One thing can be said in favor of the fool, he acts natural, not affected, like some folks I have in mind.

Some of us are willing to hold out the right hand to vice and strike morality and virtue with the left.

How to Save Your Eyes

Try This Free Prescription

Do your eyes give you trouble? Do you already wear eyeglasses or spectacles? Thousands of people wear these "windows" who might easily dispense with them. You may be one of these, and it is your duty to save your eyes before it is too late. The eyes are neglected more than any other organ of the entire body. After you finish your day's work you sit down and rest your muscles, but how about your eyes? Do you rest them? You know you do not. You read or do something else that keeps your eyes busy; you work your eyes until you go to bed. That is why so many have strained eyes, and finally other eye troubles that threaten partial or total blindness. Eyeglasses are merely crutches; they never cure. This free prescription, which has benefitted the eyes of so many, may work equal wonders for you. Use it a short time. Would you like your eye troubles to disappear as if by magic? Try this prescription. Go to the nearest wide-awake drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets; fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one tablet and allow it to thoroughly dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. Just note how quickly your eyes clear up and how soon the inflammation will disappear. Don't be afraid to use it; it is absolutely harmless. Many who are now blind might have saved their eyes had they started to care for them in time. This is a simple treatment, but marvellously effective in multitudes of cases. Now that you have been warned don't delay a day, but do what you can to save your eyes, and you are likely to thank us as long as you live for publishing this prescription. The Valmas Drug Co. of Toronto will fill the above prescription by mail, if your druggist cannot.

Geo. W. Mahood, the Kingston Druggist, will also be pleased to fill above prescription.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens So Naturally That Nobody Can Tell.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears; and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.

SALTS IF KIDNEYS OR BLADDER BOTHER

Harmless to flush Kidneys and neutralize irritating acids.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in avoiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.

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A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

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Girls' Hockey Boots
Ladies' Hockey Boots
Gents' Hockey Boots
Invictus Hockey Boots
Lightning Hitch Hockey Boots
Quick Hitch Hockey Boots

The Sawyer Shoe Store

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Local Branch Time Table.

IN EFFECT MAY 30TH, 1915.

Trains will leave and arrive at City Depot, foot of Johnston street.

Going West.

		Lv. City.	Ar. City.
No. 19	Mail	12.20 a.m.	12.57 a.m.
No. 13	Fast Ex.	2.58 a.m.	3.35 a.m.
No. 27	Lcl. to Tor.	9.20 a.m.	9.54 a.m.
No. 1	Intl. Ltd.	1.41 p.m.	2.12 p.m.
No. 7	Mail	3.04 p.m.	3.40 p.m.
No. 31	Local to Belleville	6.58 p.m.	7.37 p.m.

Going East.

		Lv. City.	Ar. City.
No. 18	Mail	1.40 a.m.	2.17 a.m.
No. 16	Fast Exp.	2.58 a.m.	3.35 a.m.
No. 32	Local to Brockville	8.15 a.m.	8.50 a.m.
No. 6	Mail	12.20 p.m.	12.52 p.m.
No. 14	Intl. Ltd.	1.08 p.m.	1.38 p.m.
No. 28	Local to Brockville	6.58 p.m.	7.37 p.m.

Nos. 1, 6, 7, 13, 14, 16, 18, 19 run daily, other trains daily except Sunday.

Direct route to Toronto, Peterboro, Hamilton, Buffalo, London, Detroit, Chicago, Bay City, Saginaw, Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, Portland, St. John, Halifax, Boston and New York.

For full particulars apply J. P. HANLEY, Railroad and Steamship Agent, cor. Johnson and Ontario streets.

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