



This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 Wall Street, New York.

### NAIDANAC COSTUME DRESS GOODS

THE NEWEST AND MOST STYLISH Materials for Ladies Suits just received at

### Murray & Taylor's.

#### 'TIS MONEY IN YOUR POCKETS

When making purchases of DRESS GOODS or SILKS.

To go direct to MURRAY & TAYLOR'S, where you will have a Splendid New Stock to select from, and where the prices are so low that they cannot fail to please you.

We are also showing a Complete and Choice Stock of

Nun's Veilings, Albatross Cloths, Canvas Cloths, Jersey Cloths, Ottoman Cords, Camels Hair, Crepe Du France, &c., &c.,

And a full line of Silks in all the leading makes, all as usual at Lowest Prices.

Inspector invited and a pleasure to show goods at

### Murray & Taylor's,

176 PRINCESS STREET. April 27.

#### INSURANCE.

### Liverpool And London And Globe INSURANCE CO'Y.

ONE of the best and Safest companies doing business in Canada. Insurances effected at as low rates as any other good Company. Invested Funds, \$35,200,700. Net income for the past year was \$8,534,350. This enormous Premium Income ought to convince assured of the desirability of placing their insurance in a Co'y so perfectly secure. The Company still maintains its claim to doing the largest Fire Business in the world. The Company has actually paid since its formation the following large sums:— For Fire Losses \$2,000,285 For Life Losses \$1,800,225

THOMAS BRIGGS, Agent. August 9.

### SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

How many of those ladies and gentlemen who insure their lives read their policies through: and how many of those will remember, ten years from now, the numerous conditions found on most policies? The insured may, at the time of death, be unconsciously breaking one of these conditions. Then how much better the policy without them. The "SUN" issues ABSOLUTELY unconditional policies and is noted for its prompt settlements. For information apply to E. C. HILL, AGENT, April 6 457 PRINCESS ST.

### THE AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD CONN.

Cash Capital \$4,000,000.00 Total Assets, January 1st, 1882 8,902,272.91 Losses paid in 63 years 53,400,000.00 The leading Fire Insurance Company on the Continent. Its Annual Premium Receipts in Canada and the United States are larger than those of any other Company, and it has an unblemished record of 63 years.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent. August, 9.

### GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Subscribed Capital £2,000,000 Total Invested Funds upwards of £3,901,000 Total Income £ 768,000 Insurances against Loss by Fire accepted at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at London.

W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston, British Whig Office. Feb. 18.

### ALLAN STEAMSHIP LINE.

J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Agent, 42 CLARENCE STREET April 19.

Advertisement for NASAL BALM. Text: SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING. It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. STOPS Draggings from Nasal passages to the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

### DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

ELOQUENT DISCOURSE CONCERNING GOOD AND BAD LITERATURE.

"Many of Them Also Which Used Curious Arts Brought Their Books Together, and Burned Them Before All Men."

BROOKLYN, May 1.—At the tabernacle this morning the pastor, the Rev. T. Do Witt Talmage, D. D., expounded some of the Proverbs of Solomon. The congregation sang with magnificent effect the hymn beginning:

Arm of the Lord, awake! awake! Put on thy strength, the nations shake.

Dr. Talmage took for his text Acts xix, 19: "Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together, and burned them before all men; and they counted the price of them, and found it 50,000 pieces of silver."

Paul had been stirring up Ephesus with some lively sermons about the sins of that place. Among the more important results was the fact that the citizens brought out their bad books, and in a public place made a bonfire of them. I see the people coming out with their arms full of Ephesian literature, and tossing it into the flames. I hear an economist standing by and saying: "Stop this waste. Here are \$7,500 worth of books—do you propose to burn them all up? If you don't want to read them yourselves, sell them, and let somebody else read them." "No," said the people, "if these books are not good enough for us, they are not good for anybody else, and we shall stand and watch until the last leaf has turned to ashes. They have done us a world of harm, and they shall never do others harm." Hear the flames crackle and roar!

Well, my friends, one of the wants of the cities of this country is a great bonfire of bad books and newspapers. We have enough fuel to make a blaze 200 feet high. Many of the publishing houses would do well to throw into the blaze their entire stock of goods. Bring forth the insufferable trash and put it into the fire, and let it be known, in the presence of God, and angels, and men, that you are going to rid your homes of the overtopping and underlying curse of profligate literature.

The printing press is the mightiest agency on the earth for good and for evil. The minister of the Gospel, standing in a pulpit, has a responsible position; but I do not think it is as responsible as the position of an editor or a publisher. At what distant point of time, at what far out cycle of eternity will cease the influence of a Henry J. Raymond, or a Horace Greeley, or a James Gordon Bennett, or a Watson Webb, or an Erastus Brooks, or a Thomas Kinsella? Take the simple fact that our New York dailies now have a circulation of about \$50,000 per day, and add to it the fact that three of our weekly periodicals have an aggregate circulation of about 1,000,000, and then cipher, if you can, how far up, and how far down and how far out reach the influences of the American printing press. Great God, what is to be the issue of all this? I believe the Lord intends the printing press to be the chief means for the world's rescue and evangelization, and I think that the great last battle of the world will not be fought with swords and guns, but with types and presses—a purified and Gospel literature triumphing over, trampling down and crushing out forever that which is depraved. The only way to overcome unclean literature is by scattering abroad that which is healthful. May God speed the cylinders of an honest, intelligent, aggressive, Christian printing press.

I have to tell you this morning that the greatest blessing that ever came to this nation is that of an elevated literature, and the greatest scourge has been that of unclean literature. This last has its victims in all occupations and departments. It has helped to fill insane asylums, and penitentiaries, and almshouses and dens of shame. The bodies of this infection lie in the hospitals and in the graves, while their souls are being tossed over into a lost eternity, an avalanche of horror and despair!

The London plague was nothing to it. That counted its victims by thousands, but this modern pest has already shoveled its millions into the charnel house of the morally dead. The longest rail train that ever ran over the Erie or Hudson tracks was not long enough or large enough to carry the beastliness and the putrefaction which have been gathered up in bad books and newspapers of this land in the last twenty years.

Now, it is amid such circumstances that I put this morning a question of overmastering importance to you and your families. What books and newspapers shall we read? You see I group them together. A newspaper is only a book in a sifter and more portable shape, and the same rules which will apply to book reading will apply to newspaper reading. What shall we read? Shall our minds be the receptacle of everything that an author has mind to write? Shall there be no distinction between the steep of life and the tree of death? Shall we stoop down and drink out of the trough which the wickedness of men has filled with impurity and shame? Shall we mire in impurity and chase fantastic will o' the wisps across the swamps when we might walk in the blooming gardens of God? Oh, no! For the sake of our present and everlasting welfare we must make an intelligent Christian choice. Standing as we do chin deep in fictitious literature, the first question that many of the young people are asking me is: "Shall we read novels?" I reply: There are novels that are pure, good, Christian, elevating to the heart and ennobling to the life. But I have still further to say that I believe that ninety-nine out of 100 novels in this day are baneful and destructive to the last degree. A pure work of fiction is history and poetry combined. It is a history of things around us with the licenses and the assumed names of poetry. The world can never pay the debt which it owes to such fiction writers as Hawthorne and McKenize, and Landan and Hunt, and Arthur and Marion Harland, and others whose names are familiar to all. The follies of high life were never better exposed than by Miss Edgeworth. The memories of the past were never more faithfully embalmed than in the writings of Walter Scott. Cooper's novels are healthfully redolent with the breath of the seaweed and the air of the American forest. Charles Kingsley has smitten the morbidity of the world, and led a great many to appreciate the poetry of sound health, strong muscles and fresh air. Thackeray did a grand work in caricaturing the pretenders to gentility and high blood. Dickens has built his everlasting plea for the poor and the anathema of injustice. Now, I say, books like these, read at right times, and read in right proportion with other books, cannot help but be ennobling and purifying; but, alas for the loathsome and impure literature that has come upon this country in the shape of novels, like a freshet overflowing all the banks of decency and common sense! They are coming from some of the most celebrated publishing houses of the country. They are coming with recommendations of some of our religious newspapers. They lie on your center table to curse your children and blast with their infernal fires generations unborn. You find these books in the desk of the school miss, in the trunk of the young man, in the steambath cabin, on the table of the hotel

reception room. You see a light in your child's room late at night. You suddenly go in and say: "What are you doing?" "I am reading." "What are you reading?" "A book." You look at the book; it is a bad book. "Where did you get it?" "I borrowed it." Alas, there are always these abroad who would like to loan your son or daughter a bad book. Everywhere, everywhere an unclean literature. I charge upon it the destruction of 10,000 immortal souls, and I bid you this morning wake up to the magnitude of the theme. I shall take all the world's literature—good novels and bad, travels true and false, histories faithful and incorrect, legends beautiful and monstrous, all tracts, all chronicles, all epilogues, all family, city, state and national libraries—and pile them up in a pyramid of literature and then I shall bring to bear upon it some grand, glorious, infallible, unmistakable Christian principles. God help me to speak with reference to my last account and God help you to listen.

I charge you, in the first place, to stand aloof from all books that give false pictures of human life. Life is neither a tragedy nor a farce. Men are not all either knaves or heroes. Women are neither angels nor furies. And yet, if you depended upon much of the literature of the day you would get the idea that life, instead of being something earnest, something practical, is a fitful and fantastic and extravagant thing. How poorly prepared are that young man and woman for the duties of to-day who spent last night wading through brilliant passages descriptive of magnificent knavery and wickedness! The man will be looking all day long for his heroine in the tin shop, by the forge, in the factory, in the counting room, and he will not find her, and he will be dissatisfied. A man who gives himself up to the indiscriminate reading of novels will be nerveless, inane and a nuisance. He will be fit neither for the store, nor the shop, nor the field. A woman who gives herself up to the indiscriminate reading of novels will be unfitted for the duties of wife, mother, sister, daughter. There she is, hair dishevelled, countenance vacant, cheeks pale, hands trembling, bursting into tears at midnight over the fate of some unfortunate lover; in the day time, when she ought to be busy, staring by the half hour at nothing, biting her finger nails into the quick. The carpet, that was plain before, will be plainer after having wandered through a romance all night long in testosterone halls of castles. And your industrious companion will be more unattractive than ever now that you have walked in the romance through parks with plumed princesses or lounged in the arbor with the polished desperado. Oh, these confirmed novel readers! They are unfitted for life, which is a tremendous discipline. They know not how to go through the furnaces of trial through which they must pass, and they are unfitted for a world where everything we gain we achieve by hard, long continuing and exhaustive work.

Again: abstain from all those books which, while they have some good things about them, have also an admixture of evil. You have read books that had two elements in them—the good and the bad. Which stuck to you? The bad! The heart of most particles is like a sieve, which lets the small particles of gold fall through, but keeps the great cinders. Once in a while there is a mind like a loadstone, which, plunged amid steel and brass filings, gathers up the steel and repels the brass. But it is generally just the opposite. If you attempt to plunge through a hedge of burrs to get one blackberry, you will get more burrs than blackberries. You cannot afford to read a bad book, however good you are. You say: "The influence is insignificant." I tell you that the scratch of a pin has sometimes produced the lockjaw. Alas, if through curiosity, as many do, you pry into an evil book, your curiosity is as dangerous as that of the man who would take a torch into a gunpowder mill merely to see whether it would really blow up or not. In a menagerie in New York a man put his arm through the bars of a black leopard's cage. The animal's hide looked so sleek, and bright, and beautiful. He just stroked it once. The monster seized him, and he drew forth a hand torn, and mangled, and bleeding. Oh, touch not evil, even with the faintest stroke! Though it may be glossy and beautiful, touch it not, lest you pull forth your soul torn and bleeding under the clutch of the black leopard. "But," you say, "how can I find out whether a book is good or bad without reading it?" There is always something suspicious about a bad book. I never knew an exception—something suspicious in the index or style of illustration. This venomous reptile almost always carries a warning rattle.

Again: I charge you to stand off from all those books which corrupt the imagination and inflame the passions. I do not refer now to that kind of a book which the villain has under his coat waiting for the school to get out and then, looking both ways to see that there is no policeman around the block, offers the book to your son on his way home. I do not speak of that kind of literature, but that which evades the law and comes out in polished style, and with acute plot sounds the tocsin that rouses up all the baser passions of the soul. To-day, under the nostrils of this land, there is fetid, reeking, unwashed literature enough to poison all the fountains of public virtue and smite your sons and daughters as with the wing of a destroying angel, and it is time that the ministers of the Gospel blew the trumpet and rallied the forces of righteousness, all armed to the teeth, in this great battle against a depraved literature.

Again, abstain from those books which are apologetic of crime. It is a sad thing that some of the best and most beautiful book bindery, and some of the finest rhetoric, have been brought to make sin attractive. Vice is a horrible thing, anyhow. It is born in shame and it dies howling in the darkness. In this world it is scourged with a whip of scorpions, but afterward the thunders of God's wrath pursue it across a boundless desert, beating it with ruin and woe. When you come to paint carnality, do not paint it as looking from behind embroidered curtains or through lattice of royal seraglio, but as writhing in the agonies of a city hospital.

Cursed be the books that try to make impurity decent and crime attractive and hypocrisy noble. Cursed be the books that swarm with libertines and desperadoes, who make the brain of the young people whirl with villainy. Ye authors who write them, ye publishers who print them, ye booksellers who distribute them shall be cut to pieces, if not by an aroused community, then at last by the hail of Divine vengeance, which shall sweep to the lowest pit of perdition all ye murderers of souls. I tell you, though you may escape in this world, you will be ground at last under the hoof of eternal calamities, and you will be chained to the rock, and you will have the vultures of despair clawing at your soul, and those whom you have destroyed will come around to torment you, and to pour hotter coals of fury upon your head, and rejoice eternally in the outcry of your pain and the howl of your damnation. "God shall wound the hairy scalp of him that goeth on in his trespasses." The clock strikes midnight. A fair form bends over a romance. The eyes flash fire. The breath is quick and irregular. Occasionally the color flashes to the cheek, and then dies out. The hands tremble as though a guardian spirit were trying to shake the deadly book out of the grasp. Hot tears fall. She laughs with a shrill voice that drops dead

(Continued on page 4.)

# A MARKED SUCCESS

Has attended our Great Jubilee Sale. Still it Goes On.

The Following Special Offerings FOR THE LADIES, Will Continue This Week:

- Heavy Gros Grain Silks at 75c, worth \$1.25 wholesale.
- Colored Extra Wide Dress Satins at 65c, worth \$1.00.
- Shepherd Plaid Washing Silks at 35c, worth 70c.
- Black Satin Merveilleux, (pure silk) at 50c, worth 75c.

Ladies desiring to take advantage of these Wonderful Low Prices are requested to call at once, as the goods are selling rapidly and cannot last longer than this week.

## F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

May 2.

### GOING UP IN PRICE!

Latest News from England to RICHMOND, ORR & CO.:

### "CARPETS ALREADY UP & LIKELY TO ADVANCE."

In anticipation of this their importations of Brussels, Tapestry and Wool Carpets for this Spring are much larger than formerly, and are being sold by them at the Lowest Rates such goods were ever offered in the Dominion. The Patterns this season are very pretty.

BUY YOUR CARPETS NOW AS YOU MAY NEVER SEE SUCH VALUE AGAIN.

Not only is this the headquarters for Carpets, Floor Oil-Cloth, Linoleum, all kinds of Curtains, Curtain Poles and all sorts of House Furnishings, but also for Dry Goods, Millinery and Mantles.

Five per cent. taken off all cash purchases and thirty day accounts by

April 30. RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

## HEADQUARTER --SHOE STORE--

Ladies, see our Daisy French Kid Buttoned Boot at \$2.50, the finest finished and best fitting Boot in the city.

## D. F. ARMSTRONG,

141 PRINCESS STREET.

April 19.

## DRESS GOODS.

Do you want to buy the Newest Thing in Dress Goods at the Lowest Possible Price? Then call and see McMAHON'S Dress Goods Stock. Everything new and all the latest styles. Examine those exquisite Combination Suitings, beautiful Check, Plaid and Stripe effects.

AGAIN! the price will be sure to meet with your approval. In fact you will be surprised that such elegant goods can be sold at such a low figure.

We still have some of those \$1.25 Gloves which we are selling for 50c, but they are being sold very fast. Call and get a pair before they are all gone.

Goods shown with pleasure.

## A. J. McMAHON.

May 2.

## BOWES & BISONETTE

WILL OFFER TO-NIGHT:

- A New Line of Children's Lace Collars at 5c, worth 10c.
- Ladies' Linen Collars 4c.
- 3 Pairs Ladies' Fancy Hose for 25c.
- Big Drives in Corsets from 25c.

Opposite Windsor Hotel. April 30.

## UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS!

Great Carpet and Oil-Cloth Sale now going on at R. McFAUL'S. We undertake to show the Largest Stock, the Handsomest Patterns and the Lowest Prices in the city.

## R. McFAUL.

April 30.