

After All

We take our share of fretting, Of grieving and forgetting; In paths are often rough and steep and heedless feet may fall;

Though sharp may be our trouble, The joys are more than double. The brave surpass the cowards, and the lead are like a wall.

There's always love that's caring, And shielding and forbearing, Dear woman's love to hold us close and keep our hearts in thrall;

The lip of children's voices, The chance of happy choices, The bugle-sounds of hope and faith, through fogs and mists that call;

Margaret E. Sangster in the Woman's Home Companion.

A Pastoral Experience.

REV. ROBERT STUART M. ARTHUR, D. D. In a pastorate of thirty-one years and a half in the city of New York, naturally many interesting experiences have occurred.

A call came to a young pastor, a generation ago, to visit a dying young woman in a house in a part of the city then resting under grave suspicion as to its moral character.

The house was no sooner entered than all previous suspicions were justified by actual observation. Here, however, was a young woman evidently near death.

It was an hour never to be forgotten by the pastor making the visit, and by those on whom the visit was made. The blessedness of the cleansing power of Christ's religion was earnestly emphasized on that strange occasion.

let him first cast a stone at her," and his other words, "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more," and his still other words, "Her sins, which are many, are forgiven," came with tenderness, authority and blessedness never before experienced by any present in hearing or reading these blessed truths.

When the words, "The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin," were spoken, following the invitation, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out," there seemed to be an immediate realization of God's absolution, following the repentance of a broken heart and a contrite spirit.

Two days afterward the visit was repeated. The young woman was then rejoicing in the consciousness that her sins were forgiven, and that Christ was her personal Saviour and Lord. She spoken frequently and fervently of the blessedness of forgiveness, and of the loving kindness of her gracious Redeemer.

The end came a few days later. The pastor who had made these calls officiating at the funeral. The room was filled with men and women of the classes represented on the occasion of the first visit.

A few months passed, and the young man to whom allusion was made as being especially interested in this young woman, was laid upon a bed of pain. The same pastor was again invited to visit the sick room. He soon found that deep impression had been made upon this young man's heart and conscience.

Such times as these are times not to talk of creeds or rites, but of Christ. Faith in Christ as a personal Saviour is the one great creed which men need when face to face with their own sins in the light of the judgment seat of Christ.

What was the final outcome of these visits and profound experience? The woman at the head of this house was soundly converted. She was received into the fellowship of one of the churches of this city.

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Christian Giving "As God Hath Prospered."

It is a principle in the Christian's giving, as enunciated by the Apostle Paul, that in respect to measure or standard it be as "God hath prospered him." The duty is gauged by our ability.

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Tarrying in his presence we must have the breath of God breathed into us again, renewing the life which he created at the first. This is the first, the great need of the life of holiness. —Rev. Mark Guy Pearse.

The Blessing of Work.

It is a great blessing to any man to have work to do, whether he feels like it or not. If a man is placed in such circumstances that he can lie in bed in the morning until he feels like getting up; or that he can do nothing after he has eaten his breakfast if he feels lazy; or that it is not necessary for him to take hold of business on days when he feels like doing nothing —he is at a great disadvantage in life, and cannot do the best work of which he is capable.

In this respect a poor man is in better circumstances than a rich one, and a rich man can bring himself up to the level of a poor one only by connecting himself with some enterprise where he must work day by day. Pressure is essential to the highest measure of physical or mental success. If one has work to do every day, whether one cares to do it or not, one may thank God for that constraint.

Virtue by Spasms.

"Twas one of them new kinds of books," said the washerwoman, doubtfully. The tub in front of her seemed to suggest a desk from which it was easy to discourse, and the Sunday's rest had perhaps given her mind a chance to assort and arrange its opinions, so that on Monday mornings we were informed upon many subjects.

"Yes'n," 'twas one of them stories where a man can lie an' swear, drink, gamble, fight, an' be a terror to a whole town, an' then save a child or do some other brave thing at the cost of his life, an' shine out all ready for glory on the last page. Course it don't jest say he's better'n a lot of commonplace good folks what only tries to do right all their days, but it makes it seem that way. When you come to sift it down it 'mounts to 'bout this: he was most everything else that was mean, but he wasn't a coward. Well, now, there's lots of folks reskin' their lives every day for the sake of others; doin' it right along the line of their daily work an' duty, an' makin' no fuss about. An' it does 'pear to me that one clean stockin' is a small piece of clothin' to try to make into a whole robe of righteousness." —Wellspring.

Breathing and Praying.

If we do not get breath it matters very little what else we get. Food, warmth, sleep, are of no avail if we cannot breathe. The entering into the presence of God and communing with him is the renewal of our spiritual atmosphere.

Set before your mind the case of the diver who has to go down to work in the depths under the sea. The water is the breath of the fish, but it is death to him. The condition of his life is that the air of this upper world be pumped down to him. Then he goes down without fear, careful before, hand to see that all is right with the atmosphere above him, and careful, however deep he goes, or however busy he is, to keep the communication open with that upper world to which he belongs. He is not always thinking about his breathing, but he cannot do without it for a moment, and he knows better than to suffer any trifling with the apparatus that secures his safety.

So are we in this world; the atmosphere is too dense for our new life. And yet our duty lies down here. Well, fear not, go down; only, first of all, be sure about the communication with that higher life to which we belong. If that be broken off or neglected, we die. Take not thy Holy Spirit from me! is a cry from every life, and this hiding of ourselves with God in prayer is the adjusting of the apparatus with that source whence comes the breath of life to us.

Nothing can take the place of this quiet walking with God. It were a mad folly to try to live without sleep or food; but what of the man who tries to live without breath? That is what you are doing if you suffer prayer to dry up into a mere set of phrases which are repeated without any thought or heart. Prayer is more than a kneeling and asking something from God—much more. What we need is to get into the presence of God. We want the hallowing touch of God's own hand and the light of his countenance.

A Life of Service.

That high life which waits for us can only be a life of service. There is no heaven here or anywhere else but the heaven of service. "His servants shall serve Him." They rest from their labors, and yet they rest not day nor night. The labor of service is gone, because there is a perfect fitness and perfect surrender. They stand among those who do excel in strength. But an added fitness has been found and developed by the daily discipline of life on earth. We are here at school, to be fitted for the high position which we are to take by and by. We are here as apprentices, to learn the art of service. Our only safety is to surrender ourselves perfectly to God, and to accept earnestly the daily life. No grief, no loss, no stern discipline, no dreary failure, no misery of death, but shall one day find its compensation in that greatness for service which it shall have wrought out in us. To give ourselves up wholly to our God, to trust Him utterly, to be taught of the Lord, to keep step and time with Him, is our only safety. To lose the lesson and discipline of this life is to lose the glory of the life to come. —Pres. Banner.

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Tailors' Bad Backs.

The cramped position in which a tailor works comes hard on his kidneys and on his back. Very escape backache, in the side and urine troubles of one kind or another. Oftentimes the warnings of kidney disease are neglected, think it will be all right in a day or two, and the kidneys won't get well without help.

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Are the best friend of kidneys need assistance. Read the proof from a man who has tried them. Mr. John Robertson, merchant tailors, Durham, Ont., gives his experience as follows: "I had been ailing with my kidneys more than a year when I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Farlane's drug store, and am sincerely glad that I did so. The wrong action of kidneys made me sick all over and made me much inconvenience and pain. The new a thing of the past, because Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I have had trouble or inconvenience with my kidneys or back since I took these remarkable pills and you may be sure that I gladly recommend them to other sufferers."

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Change of Business

be subscribers have entered into partnership for the carrying on of GENERAL HARDWARE BUSINESS under the firm name of GUS TWEEDALE & M. WILEY. On the premises lately occupied by M. Wiley. Z. R. EVERETT & E. A. TWEEDALE. The new firm will carry a complete of Shelf and Builders' Hardware, and Table Cutlery, Iron and Steel, and Fire Brick, Agricultural Implements, Guns, Revolvers and Sporting Carpenters' Tools, Carriage Stock Paints, Oils, &c., and will be open on prices and quality of Goods; actually a share of your patronage. GUS. TWEEDALE & M. WILEY. pp Normal School

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For Sanative Uses. Its remarkable emollient, cleansing, and purifying properties, derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, warrant the use of CUTICURA SOAP, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, for too free or offensive perspiration, and also in the form of solutions for ulcerative weak cases, and for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially to mothers. The use of CUTICURA Ointment with CUTICURA SOAP will suggest itself in the severer cases. Sold by all Colonial Chemists. FOTTER DRUG & CHEM. CO., Sole Agents, Boston, U. S. A.



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covers a wide field. There is no better application for Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers and Open Sores, as the soothing and healing properties of this remedy are unsurpassed. For Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cord, Bites and Stings of Insects and Painful Swellings of all kinds, bathe the parts with hot water, then apply the Troop Oil freely, and you will be surprised how quickly pain will be eased and inflammation subside. In the case of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, lame Back, or muscular soreness the Oil gives wonderful relief. For Chafed Breasts or Cracked Nipples which cause women so much suffering you will find nothing to equal Troop Oil. Internally the Oil may be taken with great benefit for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, etc., in addition to the internal use of the Oil, the throat and chest should be rubbed thoroughly with it. Used as a gargle it is of inestimable value in Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Quinsy and Ulcerated Tonsils. A large bottle 25c