

The Best Things Haven't Happened Yet.

The world is old, but the heart is young, And its sweetest songs are yet unsung...

As we slowly mount earth's heights sublime We read these words, on the walls of time...

Down deep in the earth—in the blackened soil— Shut out from the light does the miner toil...

But, see! at the sound of each ringing blow, How the factories hum and the hearth-fires glow!

A black-browed man, in a humble room, Sits patiently tending an ancient loom...

The farmer wakes with earliest light And toils in his field from morn till night...

With a disc of glass in his careful hand, As he fashions a lens, see the master stand!

His work is finished, and, mounted on high, A mighty telescope sweeps the sky.

On a steel-clad ship, with a foe in sight, Men stand—and their faces are set and white...

"General quarters!" rings out the cry, And they spring to their places, to do or die.

Then, work and win! for the world is wide, And its doors will open on every side...

Look not on the past with vain regret, For "the best things haven't happened yet."

—Mrs. Annie E. Smiley, in Zion's Herald.

Christianity Always Aggressive.

We are not satisfied with what Christianity is undertaking and accomplishing to-day. We do not think that Christians—true Christians—are doing all that they might do...

And yet we are not of those who defame Christians for their indifference their restlessness, their indifference, their lethargy, their travesty upon the self-denial and conquering intrepidity of those of the first century...

There are those who love to tell us of "the early Christians," what they did, and what they suffered, and what they accomplished for the name and the cause of Christ. But a good deal of what is said on that point is purely imaginary...

But it is possible for the fear to stop short of obedience. The devils tremble, but they do not obey. Bishop Vincent tells about a farmer, whose house stood on a high hill, and was so provided with windows that every corner of the farm was under his immediate supervision...

The letters give us little to build a story of evangelization upon. We know some things about Paul's work in Iconium, in Lystra, in Antioch, in

Philippi, in Athens, in Corinth, in Ephesus in Rome; but, after all, it is very little. And we know less about what the converts who composed the churches were doing and achieving.

This one thing can be said with a degree of confidence, namely, that to become a Christian in those days meant more than it does to-day, in most communities, and in many churches. The man or woman who became a Christian in Paul's day was marked by the heathen unbelievers and was cherished by the believing saints.

It might be assumed then that, in proportion to its numbers, an individual church was stronger in that early day than in our day. It had in it a smaller number of nominal members, and a larger proportion of actual believers, men and women who were ready to bear burdens, "hardness," crosses, for Christ's sake.

God's Requirements.

BY AMOS R. WELLS.

Daniel Webster was once asked, "What is the most important thought you ever entertained?" The answer of the great orator and statesman was, "The thought of my individual responsibility to God."

Wisely indeed does the summary in Deuteronomy of God's requirements start out with the fear of Him. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. It is the beginning of the love of God also, and of obedience and service.

But it is possible for the fear to stop short of obedience. The devils tremble, but they do not obey. Bishop Vincent tells about a farmer, whose house stood on a high hill, and was so provided with windows that every corner of the farm was under his immediate supervision.

It may be questioned whether that is true obedience. No man really obeys that does not obey behind his employer's back. God is seated on a very high hill. He knows our every act and thought. But we are not His obedient children if we would not serve Him as readily in case He were withdrawn to another universe.

short of love. "But how can I love God?" it is objected. "I have not even seen Him."

Two men were riding together and talking about Bible-reading. "I get no benefit from my Bible-reading," declared one, at length, "because I do not love God."

When this love has once entered the life, the fourth requirement named in Deuteronomy follows as a matter of course—service. And what a magnificent inspiration to our work it is when we do it for God and with His aid!

But finally, God's requirements are not met when they are met merely as requirements, still less when they are observed as conveniences and helps. They must be met in the spirit of joy.

That's What I'm Here For.

It was the uniformed young porter who said it, as he smiled pleasantly on the woman whose bundle he had started to carry for her. The station was full of travelers, hurrying to and from their trains, but the porter was not in the least hurried.

"That's what I'm here for," the cheerful words carried an unconscious message. The porter's lot was not a very pleasant one. Perhaps he, too, longed to travel away from the hot city to the sea or the woods, yet all the year round he was shut within the crowded station, with its tracks and platforms.

The woman who had been helped to her seat by him thought it over as the train rolled away. She was one who had carried many burdens for other people, and had had few thanks. She seemed to herself to have spent her life in starting other people off where they wanted to go, and staying behind herself; and, lately, she had felt rebellious about it.

To Each His Work.

You have often sung, "Let the lower-lights be burning." I wonder whether you know the story that suggested it?

Some years ago a steamer in a terrific gale was trying to make the harbor at Cleveland, O. There are two lights at the entrance to the harbor, one the upper light on the bluffs of the shore, the other lower light on the bar at the other side of the entrance.

There was little hope of her escaping the rocks. Suddenly the lower light appeared, but, alas! it was too late—the steamer had missed the entrance, and in the attempt to turn about went down with all on board!

You remember George Eliot's poem of the violin maker, who said if he did not make the very best violin possible for him to make, God would miss the music! If we are not each one of us faithfully doing our duty, be it great or small, there is silence or discord where there might have been music.

Keep Still.

Keep still. When trouble is brewing, keep still. When your feelings are hurt, keep still till you recover from your excitement at any rate.

Time works wonders. Wait till you speak calmly, and then you will not need to speak, maybe. Silence is the most massive thing conceivable, sometimes. It is strength in very grandeur.

Come Out of Yourself.

So long as we dwell within ourselves we are exposed on all sides, by reason of the sensitiveness of our passions, and jealousy of our pride. No peace is to be looked for within when one lives at the mercy of a crowd of greedy and insatiable desires, and when he can never satisfy this "me" which is so keen and so touchy as to whatever concerns it.

COUGHING ALL NIGHT.

It's this night coughing that breaks us down, keeping us awake most of the time, and annoying everybody in the house. Lots of people don't begin to cough until they go to bed. It gets to be so that retiring for the night is an empty form, for they cannot rest.

Handling coughs is a science that every one should learn. Not knowing how to treat them has cost many lives. In Adamson's Balsam there are the elements which not only heal inflammation, but which protect the inflamed parts from further irritation.

Prayer and Power.

The worldling may succeed in life by carefulness, by skill, by intelligence, and by force; but in the work of God no man can succeed without prayer. No human power can effect the changes and accomplish the work required in the service of God.

They belong to secret societies and clans, but they do not know the secret of the Lord, which is with them that fear Him. They may have education, and all that learning can give them, but without prayer they will be like sounding brass and tinkling cymbal.

Let Christians learn the lesson, and as they desire to be useful and to do effective work for God, let them see to it that they watch and pray, that they continue instant in prayer, and thus draw from heaven that power and help without which they can do nothing and without which, all they undertake to do will amount to nothing in the end.—Horace L. Hastings.

Religion a Life Process.

There are some who think of religion chiefly as a passport which insures for them entrance into a Heaven of blessedness. Conversion is to them an exalted experience, a gracious deliverance, which lifts them over some bar at the mouth of the river of life, having passed which they are safe.

This is not the work of a day. Perfection is not wrought at a stroke. It is a growth. There are habits to be overcome, tendencies to be repressed, graces to be cultivated and a new spirit to be developed until it becomes regnant over the whole life.

In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man.

STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH.—Mr. Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes:

"For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles; and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. I have also been subject to Quinsy for over forty years but Electric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quinsy have troubled me since."

PICKING THE NOSE is a common symptom of worms in children. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should administer Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It is simple, safe and effectual. Price 25 cents.

SAVE YOUR HAIR



And light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes hair grow when all else fails.

SEWING MACHINES!

We will sell the balance of our stock while they last from \$26.00 upwards, for Cash Only

THE QUEEN, CLIMAX AND NEW HOME.

Every one warranted, and if not satisfactory after 3 months will refund the money. All must be sold at once as we want the room at

McMurray & Co.



FOR Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Pain in the Stomach, AND ALL Summer Complaints.

ITS EFFECTS ARE MARVELLOUS. IT ACTS LIKE A CHARM. RELIEF ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS.

Pleasant, Rapid, Reliable, Effective. Every House should have it. Ask your Druggist for it. Take no other. PRICE, 35c.



POCKET MONEY People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps. You could get the orders and make the profit. We want to tell you about it; you will be interested.

James D. Fowler

Watches, Watches, WATCHES GOLD, SILVER, GOLD FILLED, & NICKLE CASES. FROM \$2.00 to \$1.50 EACH.

Change of Business

Our subscribers have entered into a partnership for the carrying on of GENERAL HARDWARE BUSINESS under the firm name of GUS TWEEDDALE & Co.

McMurray & Co.

The new firm will carry a complete stock of Shelf and Builders Hardware, and Table Cutlery, Iron and Steel, and Fire Brick, Agricultural Implements, Guns, Revolvers and Sporting Carpenters' Tools, Carriage Stocks, Paints, Oils, &c., and will be up-to-date on prices and quality of Goods; and successfully solicit a share of your patronage.

GUS TWEEDDALE & Co.

Opp Normal School