

One Little Thing.

I may not of wonderful gifts be possessed, Nor can I great victories gain by the sword,

All my goods to bestow that the poor may be fed, Is perhaps more than honestly I can afford,

It may not be mine to do wonderful deeds; But to draw back the stray sheep with love's gentle cord,

True love is not shown by great actions alone, Nor the eloquent speech, nor the powerful word;

And then 'twill be seen, when the reck'ning day comes, And the Master apportion to each his reward,

I Call That Religion.

BY MARGARET SPENCER DELAND.

Yes, captain, religion; old time religion! I wish I had it; and mean to try for it. When is that man coming up the river?

It was the dreadful summer when the cholera swept through cities and towns on the Illinois river that the young pastor of a large church was suddenly stricken with hemorrhages of the lungs.

John, she said, the Master does not call upon you to do all this; you are killing yourself.

No dear, I'm not, but I will stop soon; every house has sick and dying, and many are without Christ; we must help them.

Before daylight Mary Weston was awakened by strange gurgling sounds, and her husband's life seemed to be flowing away.

For four years this Western church, with their beloved pastor, had labored and struggled together.

The blow fell heavily upon the broken-hearted wife, little ones, and his beloved people.

Never was there greater love between men and women than in the hearts of this man and his people.

Captain, this man I put in your especial care; see that he has every comfort and luxury and attention that money can buy.

The young man laid his arms about the sick man, kissed him like a son, held him tightly, and wept.

Don't worry about me. See how beautiful everything is. It will be well either way, dear boy.

The plank was drawn in, another good-bye, and one to the South, the other to the West, for what future, who could tell?

The great, handsome steamer left the crowded dock, passed all smaller craft, and steamed out into the wide river. She was loaded with freight, and crowded with passengers.

The captain, wrapping his invalid passenger carefully, seated him in the most sheltered and retired corner. Mr. Weston sat with closed eyes as the city passed out of sight.

Captain, can you tell me anything about the sick gentleman over there? Where did he get on?

Beautiful women sat beside him, groups of children gathered about his chair, lovely merry girls brought cushions and sat near him, and told him about their gay homes in New Orleans, their people and customs.

Garabed Kevoekian is an Armenian of remarkable consecration. He would not move a hair's breadth from the right, or from what he deemed the right, for his life.

They brought him flowers and books, fruits and luxuries, while in a low voice he told them about his church, his home and his little children.

Can you, Mr. Weston, truly rejoice through this great trial, illness, separation from all you most love, from your life plans?

I can and do rejoice in the Lord always, even though he slay me. It is not my plan; it was dark in the valley, but God was there.

Noble man! He was ready, like other apostles before him, to go, taking his life in his hand.

A lady went out one afternoon, leaving her little boy with his grandmother, and saying she would call for him when she returned home.

Yes, she will, replied the boy. Six o'clock came, and grandma said: Well, I guess your mother will not come for you to night.

Well, I know she will come, was still his confident reply. Why, what makes you so positive asked his grandma?

Because, said the boy, she said if she was not here by 6 o'clock she should certainly come, and my mother never told me a lie.

What a lesson for mothers in the faith of this child. And what a lesson for doubting Christians to whom the Lord seems slack concerning his promise.

church, for he's dying away off here alone; but judge, I'd give a thousand lives like yours and mine to be as happy and joyous as he is now.

It was the last day before the landing at Baton Rouge. Mr. Weston sat waiting the call. Everything had been made easy for him and his simple luggage ready.

The Lord loves you, Judge Bradley, I was sick and ye visited me, and for the least of his children he will reward you.

The captain and Judge Bradley carried Mr. Weston to the waiting carriage; his gray eyes were wet with tears as he shook hands at parting.

I say, captain that's what I call religion—old time religion! I'm going to try for it, too! Dying away from home, alone, poor and lonely, giving up his life's work, and can smile like that! I call that religion.

Judge, they are calling you. I don't care to go down just now. —New York Observer.

I Will Start Tomorrow.

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Why do you want to go back? asked one of the officials of him. Do you not know that you will be killed if you go?

Yes, I may be killed, said he; but get me my permit, and I will start tomorrow.

Noble man! He was ready, like other apostles before him, to go, taking his life in his hand.

A German allegory tells of two little girls. They had been playing together in a strange garden, and soon one ran into her mother full of disappointment.

Then the second child came in breathless. Oh, mother, the garden's a beautiful place! How so, my child?

Why, I've been all round, and every thorn bush has lovely roses growing on it! And the mother wondered at the difference in the two children.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray, the scalp needs doctoring and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Restorer.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a useful remedy to have in any house. It is good for man or beast. Relieves pain reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, etc. Price 25c.

A Tramp's Gratitude.

A lady of Omaha, Neb., has the right to congratulate herself on the results of an act of hospitality. One day last month a man, ragged and weather-beaten, came to her door begging shelter for the night.

As the case grew more serious the man became fearful that he was going to die. One day while his hostess was alone with him he asked for his old coat, and when it was handed to him he took from beneath the lining a greasy package, wrapped in a newspaper.

Those of us who are inclined to give up to discouragements when some things go wrong might learn a helpful lesson from a young woman who had left home because her father was a drunkard.

Try a little harder, said the young Christian, steadily. It is pleasant to add, that her splendid faith conquered. Through love and prayer and patient effort her father was not only reclaimed from his besetting sin, but proved Christ's power to save to the uttermost all that come unto him.

What Do You See?

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There is no form of kidney trouble, from a backache down to Bright's disease, that DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS will not relieve or cure.

If you are troubled with any kind of kidney complaint, use Doan's Pills.

Be Greater Than Your Position.

Barton M. Barch, in Success, gives the following sound advice to young men: A distinguished theological professor once said: If I had a son, I should tell him many times a day to make himself as big a man as possible.

Never mind your position young man. Whatever it may be, try to fill it. The duties which you have to perform may seem trivial, but because it is a small position is no reason why you should be a small man.

When a man's chief business is to serve and please the Lord, all his circumstances become his servants. —R C Chapman.

Young Girls

Are often engaged in doing the work of a home under the most trying conditions. Nature cries out against the stooping and lifting, the running up and down stairs at times when labor should be as light as possible.

Perfect regularity may be established by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will heal inflammation and ulceration and cure female weakness.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of customs and mailing only.

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Our Experience

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Therefore, offers total abstainers Special terms that are of great advantage to them. They should invariably consult an Agent of the Company before insuring their lives.

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