

When found, next morning, he was almost devoured by hogs.

Another was a neighbor whom he put out at a late hour and sent home. Next morning when he opened up, he saw the forearm of a man, with hand reaching up out of a snow-bank. He went out and took hold of it. That was all he found of the man. A walk of a mile on a railroad track and the shattered fragments to be found were gathered in a box not over a foot square, so complete was his destruction.

While this was being done, a woman in search of her husband came along, and this was the plight in which she found him. The hand and forearm caught in the engine, and that did the work of death to end with, and was carried along and dropped in the snow where it seemed to be stretched out in accusation, saying, "Thou art verily guilty of the death of thy brother, to begin with." Verily, "The wages of sin is death." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." "Turn ye, turn ye, for while will ye die?"—*United Presbyterian*.

**EGYPTIAN LIFE OF LONG AGO.**

A child visitor to the Society of Antiquaries, Burlington House, London, would be delighted with the collection of toys four thousand years old which have recently been brought from Egypt.

English and American excavators have been working for many months, uncovering and exploring tombs found between Cairo and Abydos. These tombs were found, hewn in the solid rock, far up the hillsides, where the Nile flood never reaches. To this was doubtless due the fact that the objects found are in so fine a state of preservation.

The toys were not meant for children to play with, but rather were models showing the daily life of the Egyptians who flourished many centuries ago.

Some archaeologists (persons who make a study of ancient relics, remains, monuments, etc.), state that these toys belong to the period when Moses was a little boy; but as others do not fully agree with them, we cannot tell just how old they really are. Some of them do not look old at all. Many of the wood-carvings of animals and men look very much like the Noah's ark inhabitants of to-day, just such nearly shapeless creatures are they.

Some of the dolls are made of string, and wear head dresses of bright blue beads. The bedsteads are of wood, with cross-bars at head and foot. The woven mats do not look unlike the kindergarten work of to-day, while an earthenware jar with a linen cover tied over it might pass for a pot of last year's raspberry jam.

When there are slippers, canes, writing-cases with compartments for ink, linen for dresses, fringed at one end, probably as a trimming around the bottom of the skirt. Flutes with three holes were found, and that they were in good repair was shown by the fact that the Arab workmen immediately played upon them, as also upon a five-stringed lute which was discovered.

But most interesting of all are the clay models of farmyards and houses. In one of these a model kitchen is shown. The occupants, part of them painted red and part yellow, are shown at their ordinary daily tasks. A woman is grinding wheat in a hand-mill, while another is sifting the meal. Two men are kneading dough at a table near an oven, while a man is carrying in two pails of water, hung on a rod across his shoulders.

In the farmyard a man leads a dappled cow, while not far away stands a butcher with his apron on, examining a quarter of beef. In another farmyard, the flat roofs contain holes into which the grain is running from a long line of conveyers. A clerk is seated in one corner, probably to count the baskets as they arrive, and the outer walls are pierced with holes, probably for the purpose of discharging grain.

Of the model boats, one is a punt with men poling it along; another has a mast; a third has an awning hoisted, under which high-born ladies or men of rank could repose, while a battleship shows the men at their posts, a negro on sentry duty, and two officers playing a game of chess. The entire collection is unique and interesting.—*Selected*.

**WOMAN'S ESTIMATE OF MAN.**

The *Western Recorder* calls attention to the question, What does a woman most admire in a man? An English periodical, called *The Young Man*, has been making inquiries on the subject, and has received replies to its questions from a large number of women of standing, nearly all of them young and unmarried. Certainly the answers are suggestive, and it may be well for young men to heed them, for woman nature is much the same in America as in England. Of course, there is some difference of opinion among the young women, but, after all, there is one thing upon which they pretty generally agree—that is, a woman's admiration of courage, manhood.

Mrs. Sarah Tooley says of women: "In their heart of hearts they like a master." She says women admire most soldiers and preachers. "She admires the soldier because he stands for physical force; and the minister of religion as typical of moral strength and spiritual authority."

Lillian Campbell Davidson agrees with Mrs. Tooley, and adds: "What attracts woman, speaking generally, is man's attraction to herself. He does not need the physical beauty to draw her, and she is not affected by it or repelled by its lack. Looks, in men, do not much affect woman one way or the other, after she passes the stage of school-day romance. . . . Pluck and courage and strength, these are the virtues with which woman endows her ideal man."

Adeline Sergeant says of women: "Physical strength attracts them; mental strength fascinates them; and there is a certain kind of spiritual strength that dominates them altogether. . . . Nothing really subjugates a woman's heart so thoroughly as a belief in her husband's strength of will or strength of arm."

Sarah Dodney says: "In spite of Mr. Ruskin, I believe that what a woman really admires in a man is strength. The desire that never dies out of true womanhood is the longing for some one stronger than ourselves. . . . Stated briefly, what a woman most admires may be said to be dignity and strength, with the potentiality of tenderness."

Marie Connor Leighton tells us: "What women admire most in men are good style and a certain subtle suggestion in their manner that they would act heroically if an occasion for heroism should present itself. It may safely be said that a coward is a man whom no woman on earth admires. Good looks in a man do not count for very much."

Miss Elizabeth Banks claims: "Every

normal woman likes a man who is in some sense her superior, and, in the very best sense of the term, her master."

Miss Hulda Fredericks says: "I have always had a great leaning towards the Shakespearian lines:

'Let me have men around me that are fat,  
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights.'

Miss Ethel Heddle answers the question in one word—*Courtesy*.

Jean Middlemass declares: "To have some one to lean on is woman's invariable craving, though she rarely acknowledges it—even to herself."

Mrs. Campbell Praed prefers in man "along with his typical courage, strength and robust common sense, a certain blending and intuitive sympathies with a good woman."

Mrs. Max Pemberton names "strength and courage and courtesy as the three things women most admire in men."

**RADIUM CHRISTIANS.**

One of the most interesting and far-reaching scientific discoveries made of late is that of radium, a metal which possesses the wonderful properties of emitting light and heat energy without appreciably diminishing its bulk or force.

How beautifully suggestive is this radium of the normal spiritual condition of the Christian! "Any other light needs to be lighted and replenished. Any other fire needs to be fed. This metal glows and radiates as if it had an infinite source of energy. It has been claimed that one gramme of this substance could exert energy enough in time to lift the whole British navy to the top of Ben Nevis, and yet retain all of its initial force.

We are reminded at once of that one perfect radium Life nineteen centuries ago, that was continually giving off to others, and that yet grew greater and greater until it has come to dominate the hearts of one-third the human race, and to endue them with an energy that makes them the rulers, practically, of the other two-thirds.

A more recently suspected property of this radium is that in course of time it may communicate to other metals the properties that it possesses. What may be true of radium we know to be true of the Christian who is in vital touch with God.

Radium Christians do not have to be continually lighted or energized by others. They are constantly giving off energy and yet losing nothing. One radium Christian can do more than lift a great navy; like John Wesley, he can lift the whole world to a higher place.

Radium Christians are as much a mystery to the world as radium is to scientists, but the fact of their existence has been so revolutionary as to compel the world to change its standards of morals, politics, and business.

If all Christians were spiritual radium the miracle that through Paul was wrought in Pagan Europe would be wrought in the whole world. Radium Christians would make a radiant earth.—*Christian Endeavor World*.

Horses and cattle have colic and cramps. Pain Killer will cure them every time. Half a bottle in hot water repeated a few times. Avoid substitutes. There is but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'. 25 and 50 cents.

**After Work or Exercise**

**POND'S EXTRACT**

Soothes tired muscles, removes soreness and stiffness and gives the body a feeling of comfort and strength.

Don't take the weak, watery witch hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

At the close of each day we should go to Jesus and tell him of all that we have done or tried to do during the day. We must not forget to tell him about the day's failure. Did we lose our patience? Did we yield to temptation? Did we neglect to speak for our Master the word we ought to have spoken? Were we unkind to any one.

**He Deserved Pity.**

His suffering from Sciatica was so great, but thanks to Nerviline he was cured. "I suffered for three years from Sciatica," writes E. S. Jenkins, of Portland, "and no man ever suffered more. I spent a small fortune on different remedies but the only one with real merit was Nerviline. I used a few bottles of Nerviline and was perfectly cured. I can recommend Nerviline as a sure cure for Sciatica; it's excellent also for rheumatism and neuralgia." Try Nerviline, 25c. at all druggists.

"This 'ere old Bible—why, it's just like yer mother—ye rove and ramble and cut up right round the world without her a spell and mebbe think the old woman ain't so fashionable as some; but when sickness and sorrow comes, why, there ain't nothin' else to go back to. Is there now?"—*Harriet Beecher Stowe*.

*Passed Blood.*—Mrs. Traviss, Fennells P. O., Ont., writes: "My husband was so bad with diarrhoea that he passed blood and could get nothing to cure him until he tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. He says it saved his life."

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

Welcome as sunshine after storm is the relief when an obstinate, pitiless cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balsam. No opium in it. The good effect lasts. Take a bottle home with you this day.

**Poison—**

In the Blood brings Humors and Boils, Salt Rheum, Eczema and Scrofula,

**WEAVER'S SYRUP**

Will cure them permanently by purifying the

**Blood.**

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