

September 7, 1904.

pastor took heart, and felt that perhaps his people were not so indifferent as he had sometimes feared; and later, listening to the words in which his soul-felt satisfaction was conveyed, the girls who had fanned the flame which warmed the worship of that memorable Sabbath, were strengthened in their Christian resolves as never before.—*American Messenger.*

TALKING TO WRONG PEOPLE.

There is nothing much more incongruous and really ridiculous than the spectacle of a minister facing a slim audience, on a stormy day, and scolding away vociferously because there are no more attendants there. All of us who have been pastors, have fallen into this laughable and indefensible error of castigating the people who did come for faults or neglects of the people who didn't come. It would seem as if the former ought to be rewarded for their faithfulness with something better than to have to listen to such pious but fruitless fulminations. And it would appear to be the part of sanity, as well as of reason and common sense, for the pastor to keep sweet, and "look pleasant," and if any were persistently negligent of the church services, to go to them and try to induce them privately to reform their ways.—*Western Advocate.*

Racking Pain in the Joint.

Also every form of rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica are best cured by Nerviline, the quickest reliver for muscular pain yet discovered. It's because Nerviline strikes in and penetrates right to the core of the pain that it gives such unbounded satisfaction. "I caught cold in my shoulders while driving and suffered great pain," writes G. B. Drapsay, of Berlin. "I used Nerviline freely and was soon quite well. I have found Nerviline an excellent remedy for rheumatism and neuralgia, as well as for cold in the chest. I recommend Nerviline highly, and would not be without it." Price 25 cents.

What reptile is always welcome in a schoolroom? A good adder.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely vegetable compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

Why is the letter K like a pig's tail? Because it is at the end of pork.

Yes, it is humiliating to have a skin covered with foul eruptions. It is painful, too, for the burning and itching give you no peace. Why not end the trouble and restore your skin to its natural fairness with Weaver's Cerate?

Why are the stars the best astronomers? Because they have studied (studied) the heavens for ages.

That tormenting cold that made you wretched last winter will not come back if you take Allen's Lung Balsam when your throat is raw and sore. This admirable remedy is free from opium. Take it in time.

Love never faileth to win souls to Christ.

Pain Killer is just the remedy needed in every household. For cuts, burns and bruises, strains and sprains, dampen a cloth with it, apply to the wound, and the pain leaves. There is but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis.

ANAEMIA—POOR BLOOD.

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpitation and Consumption Follows.

Anaemia—watery blood—is a treacherous trouble, steals insidiously from slight symptoms to dangerous disease. The thin watery blood shows itself at first in pale lips, wan face, breathlessness, heart palpitation, lost appetite. If the trouble is not checked and cured, consumption follows; coughing, spitting, clammy night sweats, a total breakdown and death. What the anaemic sufferer needs is more blood—more strength. And there is nothing in the whole wide world will give new blood and new strength so surely and so speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to send new, rich, red blood coursing through the system, bringing strength to weak lungs and all parts of the body. Thousands testify to the truth of these statements, among them Miss Eberine Vilandre, St. Germain, Que., who says:—"While attending school my health began to give way. The trouble came on gradually and the doctor who attended me said it was due to overstudy and that a rest would put me right. But instead of getting better I grew weaker. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, and at night I did not sleep well. I was troubled with pains in the back, my appetite left me and I grew pale as a corpse. Finally I became so weak I was forced to remain in bed. As the doctor did not help me any, I asked my father to get me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had used two boxes there was an improvement, and when I had taken a half dozen boxes I was again in perfect health. I believe all weak girls will find new health if they will take the pills."

Anaemia, indigestion, heart trouble, rheumatism, kidney trouble, and the special ailments of women are all due to poor blood, and are all cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A LAUGH WHICH WON AN INFIDEL.

The Rev. Dr. Louis Albert Banks, in a course of "Soul Winning Stories" in the *Christian Endeavor World*, writes: "A good woman came to me one day and told me a policeman was ill in a house where she lived; that the doctor said he was going to die; that he was a professed infidel, and it seemed terrible to have him die so hard and bitter. I reflected over it a little, and finally went to see him.

"I made the excuse that I was a new man in the community, and liked to get acquainted with the people. I talked with him on general subjects; but he was wary, and treated me very coolly. He did not ask me to call again, but I went two or three days later. I talked about the news of the day; was cheerful and genial, but said nothing about religion. This time in rather awkward way, he asked me to come again.

"On my third visit, after describing some humorous incident, I laughed most heartily, and he looked at me in astonishment and said, 'What makes you laugh like that?'

"O, I said, 'it comes natural. I am happy, and it just bubbles out.'

"Well, I would give anything if I could laugh like that," he sighed.

"That was my chance; and, as Philip began where he found the church, so I began with my policeman, and preached unto him Jesus." A few weeks later he died a very happy Christian man."

How Two Lawyers were Converted.

Dr. Torrey, the evangelist, told the following at a recent meeting of the New Zealand revival movement: "There were two noted lawyers, one named West, the other Lyttelton. These two men were both Deists. They believed in the existence of a Supreme Being, but not in the Bible, the Divinity of Christ, nor the resurrection. One day they met, and commenced talking about Christianity. And West said to Lyttelton, 'Well, Lyttelton, there is no use of our talking Deism unless we can get rid of two things—the conversion of Saul of Tarsus and the resurrection of Jesus Christ.' 'Well,' said Lyttelton, 'I will write a book to prove the resurrection of Christ from the dead as a myth.' After awhile they met again, and West said to Lyttelton, 'Have you written your book?' 'Yes,' he said, 'but while I was studying about the conversion of Saul of Tarsus I became convinced that Saul of Tarsus was converted just that way, that he really met the risen Christ, and saw him in the glory. And so I have written my book in defence of Christianity.' 'Well,' West said, 'I have written my book too, but when I came to study the evidence as a lawyer would, thoroughly and candidly, I became convinced that Jesus Christ rose from the dead as the Scriptures say, and I have written my book in defence of Christianity, proving the resurrection of Jesus Christ.'"

CONVERT HIS PURSE.

A story is told of a very rich lord in the north of Scotland who quite recently had passed through a heavy attack of illness which had left him, as was believed, a changed man. Up to this time the "laird" had not been famed for generosity, and an old Christian friend, whom he visited, doubtless felt that there should be a change here as well as in other respects. After the interview had come to an end they knelt, as is usual in Scotch households, together in prayer. The "laird" first broke the silence. Then the old man followed. After giving thanks for all that he had heard from the other's lips, he concluded: "Loord, here at thy footstool, thoo hast convarted the heart of thy dear servant; noo, Loord, convart his purse!" —*Lutheran Standard.*

SHE PRONOUNCED IT BUTTER.

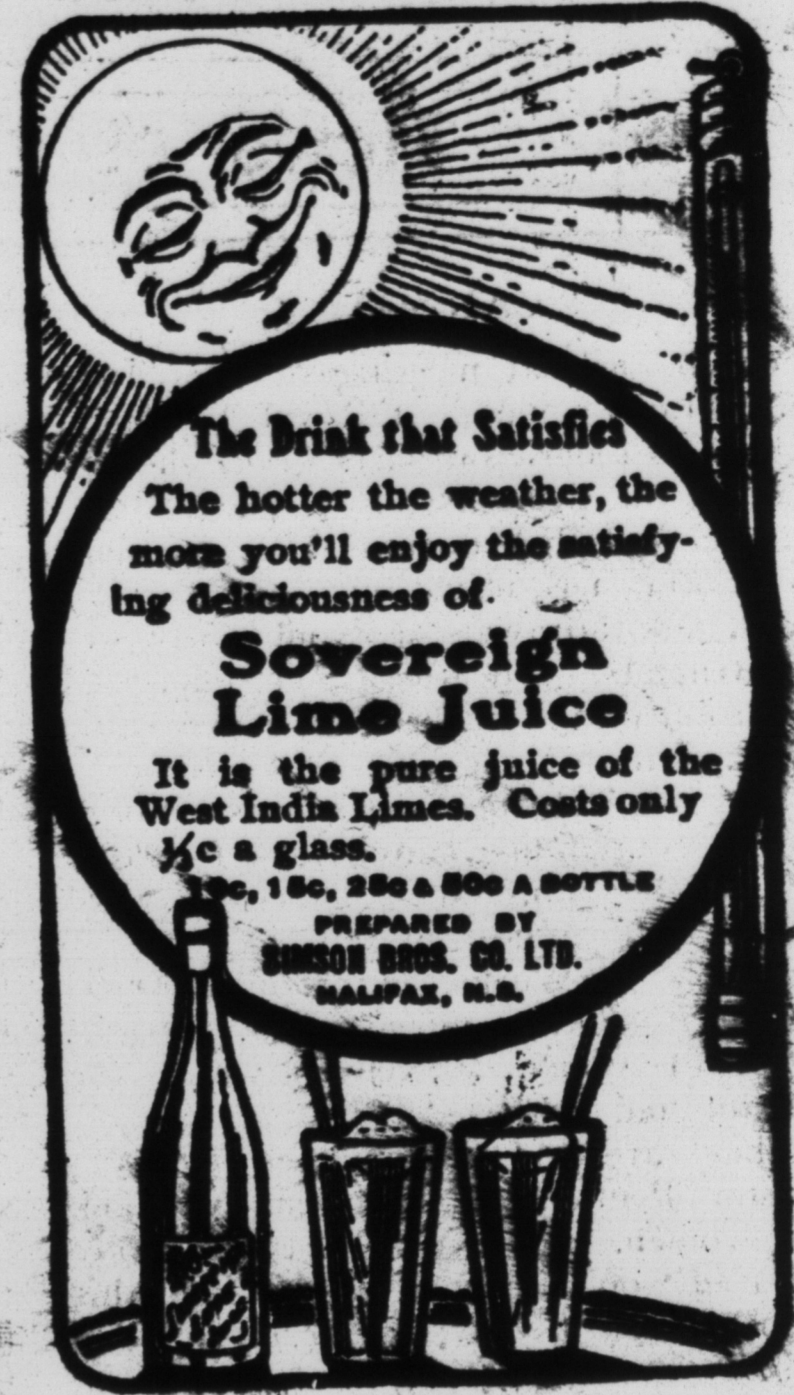
Senator Depew contributes a butter story to the gaiety of nations. "A friend of mine went into a high-class restaurant," he says, "and discovered oleomargarine upon the table. 'Come here,' he said to the waiter. 'How do you pronounce o-l-e-o-m-a-r-g-a-r-i-n-e?' And the intelligent servitor of the magnificent palace of pleasure at once responded: 'I pronounce it butter, sir, or else I lose my job.'"

Why is a washerwoman the greatest traveler in the world? Because she crosses the line and travels from pole to pole.

The Verdict of Public Opinion

Is with the best article every time. That's why Putnam's Corn Extractor has been in the lead for the last half century. It cures corns painlessly in twenty-four hours and never fails. Use only Putnam's for corns and warts.

Why is the minister near the end of his sermon like a ragged urchin? Because he's toward his close.



If you want to serve your race, go where no one else will go, and do what no one else will do.—*Mary Lyon.*

Be There a Will, Wisdom Points the Way.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Those that do most for the heathen abroad are those that do most for the heathen at home.—*John G. Paton.*

Everywhere God's strong hand was busy during the nineteenth century preparing a highway among the nations of the world for his spiritual and eternal kingdom on the earth.—*James S. Dennis.*

The printer presents his bill to the publisher even if the subscriber is delinquent.—*Free Baptist.*

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is a reliable preparation for Purifying the Blood and thus cures permanently

**Boils
Erysipelas
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which arise from it's derangement.

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