Sunday Reading.

SAVING DUBLIN SALLY.

How She Came to Get Married and Lived a New and Much Happier Life.

One day as I was taking a walk in a town in one of our gold-digging districts of glass of the window was all gone, the spaces being filled up by some old rags. Altogeth er, there was such an air of misery and desolation about the place, that I made further exquiries. At the police-station I was told that the house was occupied by you mean by "a horrible creature"?" '1 mean that during the last twelve months she has been before the magistrates more than dozen times for drunkeness. Now, Mr.

Burnett, there is a chance for you. If you can make her a teetotaller, you will do a good work, and relieve me of a great responsibility; for she is a very heavy woman, Scriptural texts and pictures, while the and when under the influence of drink, it floor was carpeted, and orand new furnineeds myself and two of my men to take her to the lockup.

access to her? My custom, whenever I had anything to do for the Master's service, is the bride and bridegroom all happiness to go to the fountain head for help; so I knelt down and asked the Lord for help, and then I set out for the Dublin Sally's hovel. I knocked and was asked to come in. I entered a bare dingy-looking ro m. There was not a bit of paper on the walls; not a strip of matting on the floor; and all the little furniture that the house contained was not worth five shillings at a most liberal calculation. In the middle of the floor were a cat, a rabbit and a pet dog, all feeding together: and the odor that assailed started on the downward track and gone my nostrils were such as I did not forget on until they seemed to be beyond redempfor many a day. 'Have you been to any o' tion. But they are not! Christ can save our meetings?' I asked. 'No, sir; but we to the uttermost, and make them new men are coming. 'Is he coming also?' I asked. I did not say, 'Is your husband coming?' for I knew that the man was not her husbind. 'Yes, sir; we are both coming. 'Then, tell him that Mr. Bu nett called, and that you are both expected to be at the Saturday night temperance meeting for I saw them both arrive, and bastened to give them a warm welcome. This was not the last meeting to which they came. Night after night saw them there and at last they both took the pledge. Then they both took the pledge. Then they came to the evangelistic meetings for some time after they had given up drink: and gradually the truth crept into their hearts, their consciences were aroused, and they could

they were living in a state of open sin.

anything particular?' 'Well, it is rather sionarv. particular,' and she began to weep. 'Do you mean that you are not married?' 'That is it, sir; but I did not like to tell you, and John is saying that as you have been the best friend we have ever had, he would like you to arrange it for us.' I asked them a few questions, and then said that if there were no impediments in the way, I should be very glad to arrange it for them and to have it done for nothing. 'You are a gentelman, sir,' she said, as she took her departure. I tound there was nothing to hinder the ceremony, and was about to make the necessary arrangements when she called on me again. 'Is this something else very particular?' I asked. 'Yes, sir; John was saying that, as you were our best friend, he would like-and I should like it toothat you would consent to give me away.' I had done many things in my lifetime, but I had never been asked to do anything like this before; but as she and John wished it very much, I consented. Were there any other guests that she would like to be present? Yes, she would like the senior constable to come. I conveyed her invitation to the senior constable. 'I have an invitation to a marriage for you.' 'Whose marriage is it? 'Dublin Saliy's.' 'What! Dublin Sallys?' 'Yes, she is going to be married to John and as she says you are one of the people that have been kindestato her, she would like you to be present, if you care to come.' He called his wife and told her the news. Both laughed derstood the message of St. Paul-their heartily. Then he said, 'It will be a christian life has been developed, and gr. nd day for Sally. Tell her I will put on my white vest and my Sunday clothes and come to the wedding.' The marriage was arranged for the following day, and On the other hand, the carnally-minded in the morning John left the house, and all met in the drawing-room of a kind Irish lady who had lent ber house for the occasion. The minister did his part. I did mine, and the bride and bridegroom started. They were subject to envies, had the knot tied. Then we congratu- strifes and divisions. As then, so it was lated the pair, and, with a few words of now. A great many christians find advice, were about to take their departure, Christ, but there was no spiritual advance. take tea with them. I called to mind Many were content to be simply con- portly, gray-haired men and very thin, my first visit, and the objectionable smell | verted, instead of going on from the | wild-looking men, and negro men and that had greeted my nostrils, and I re- strength to strength which God would have toys. Among the women were mothers so they will feel as grateful as I do for coiled at the idea, but I remembered that Sally had now been for some time a sober and christian woman, that doubtless 'old and cared for as "babes." Influence of smart-looking girls and wives. The majorthings had passed away, and all things be- pastors, friends and prayer meetings had ity of persons of all sorts wore the Army come new, 'so I consented. 'Is there anyone else that would like to come?' I asked. 'Yes, there is one; there is his worship the Mayor.' 'Do you think his worship would independent or spiritual power existed become?' 'Yes, I believe that he would. tween them and their God. Their lives He has often said that I could command | were mared by repeated sins and failures. him in anything that would be helpful in Too often the humility and love of Christ, while the commander was talking, and at over the surface of the water near where tente cordiale was ruffled.) my work, and this will be a proof if he which ought to characterize their individual half-past one he was still talking, yet not the drowned body is supposed to lie, the

to that woman who has so often been betore me tor drunkness?' 'Yes, it is she: and I have had the honor of giving her away. I have come from the bride and bridegroom with the request that you will bonor them with your company at tea this evening.' The mayor was a tall man, Australia, I noticed a house in which the about six feet high; he dressed well, and stood on his dignity. 'Do you mean what you say. Mr. Burnett?' 'Indeed I You have o ten told me that anything you could do to help me on in the work you would gladly do; and you know that we read that Jesus, whom we call Master, went into the Louse of the converted publican and did eat and drink with him. 'Dublin Sally,' 'who,' the senior constable .. Well, I never looked at it in that light said, 'was a horrible creature.' What do before; and it you are going. though it is a little bit out of my line, I will accompany

We walked down the street to the house where lived Dublin Sally. I knocked at the door. The bride opened it and gave us a warm welcome. As we entered, I gave the mayor an pudge to call his attention to the clearliness and order of the place. On the walls were a number of ture was ranged round the room, and be fore us was a table covered with all manner ot good things, truit and contections. You When I heard what kind of a woman she | would not have thought it was the same was, I resolved to try and win her for the house, and the same people that had been Lord Jesus Christ. But how was I to get in dirt and penury but a few weeks previous. We partook of the tea, then the mayor made an appropriate speech, wishing and success: then, as he had an appointment to keep, he went away. We had worship after that, singing hymns and kneeling in prayer before the giver of every good and perfect gift; and, commending them to the keeping of the master, I left them. When next I heard of them, John had saved money and bought land. He was living on his own freehold, happy and contented; while Sally was collecting funds to erect a house of prayer in the neighborbood of the forest where they resided. You have about you many of the same type as Dublin Sally, - poor lost ones who have

CARNAL AND SPIBITUAL.

Rev. Andrew Murray on the Difference in

The Montreal Star says that a very large congregation made up of representives working people. Saturday night came, and | from almost every denomination in the city, American presbyterian church on a recent Sunday afternoon. Mr. Murray is returning to his far-away home in South Africa, and his visit to this city was undertaken at the earnest solicitation of friends who had heard his magnetic elequence at the Moody conferences in Northfield, Mass.

The name of Andrew Murray, it is safe to say, is a household word in every chrisnot sleep on their beds, for they knew that | tian home, and it excited no wonder, therefore, that when he entered the pulpit, a sea At the close of one of the meetings, of faces, everyone of which betokened the Dublin Sally came to me and said, 'I should | countenance of a friend, welcomed the dislike to speak to you in private, sir.' 'Is it | tinguished presbyterian divine and mis-

Mr. Murray possesses those qualities which eminently fit him for the great work he has undertaken and successfully carried out. Behind the somewhat fragile form lies a wealth of sympathy, benevolence and charity. His addresses are masterpieces of research and elequence. His magnetism enables him to sway an audience as few men can do, and the intense earnestness which is characteristic of all his addresses. affords an index to the wonderful influence he always exerts upon the hearts and aftections of his hearers. His addresses: yesterday were practical and earnest, and full of deep spirituality. In the afternoon he dwelt upon the differences between "Carnal and spiritual Christianity," taking as his text 1 Corinthians, iii, 3-4: "And I brethren, would not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, even as unto babes in Christ."

In enlarging upon the text the distinguished preacher dwelt upon the fact that in the early christian church there were two kinds of christians, the carnallyminded and the spiritually-minded. The former, while true believers, were nevertheless babes in Christ, and as such devoid of understanding. The latter unbroadened. They have grown in spirituality from the day of their conversion. were in a state of protracted infancy. Because they had yielded to the power of self they had remained where they had them do. They had to be looked after to be bronght to bear upon them in order to interest them in thelr christian life. Little

state were found existing side by side with fended other Christians. Every now and high spiritual gitts and attainments.

The work of preachers and evangelists—some of them endowed with matchless eloquence-was too often marred by their lives. People would not listen to the man "because his daily life was not consistent us have the rest on Tuesday. Sing 95." with his preaching.

'Oh, my brethern, we need the baptism of the Holy Ghost; we need his controlling influence upon our lives and actions. We need the gentleness and the bumility of Christ-the power to raise and cheer the fallen, instead of tramping them deeper into the mire by our unkind words and actions. There was strife at the Supper Table, there were jealousies among the apostles: they forsook and denied their when the Holy Spirit descended on the day of Pentecost love came from heaven, courage extered the heart of the disciples, brotherly affiction, and earnest. Christlike humility became the characteristics of each. Brethern, this is your privilege. Christ can save and also keep you. The step into the spiritual life is short. You that. will not be a mature christian in one day, but it is the growth you need. The reward is one of glory."

COMMANDER BOOTH'S WAY.

Pen Picture of the Leader of the Salvation Army in America.

In view of the expected visit of Ballington Booth to St. John the following description of him at a meeting in New York will be read with interest.

The commander of the army in America, who is the son of the General of all the Army, is the dominant feature and figure at these meetings which he leads every Tues. day. He takes the centre of the stage and heads off every one else who speaks for as long a time as sixty seconds, yet speaks himself without limit. He is dark, thin, tall, and has a very sharp, thin face, crowned with black hair-a long, pale, nervous, strained face that recalls the portraits of Edgar A. Poe. He is as English as the meetings, as the Army itself seems to be, for it is still a foreign affair of yesterday. The great majority of the speakers were Englishmen, assisted by two or three Germans who were among the musicians on the platform. The commander says naow for now, caount for count, makes cross rhyme with hoss, and has a distinct and not unpleasing English He wore dark blue, like the plain soldiers

but his coat was of the shape of a Prince Albert, with large frogs down the front, and the red shirt that he exposed where a waistcoat is worn, seemed of finer material greeted the Rev. Andrew Murray in the | than the other red shirts around him. He has a sense of humor. "I will tell you a little story that is rather amusing, that I read the other day-a fable," he said. "It's about a large deer that came to the brink of some water and saw its self reflected on the surface, mirror-like. It saw its antlers, its horns, you know"- Mr. Booth defines his commonest words as if he were talking to children-"and it said: 'These are very beautiful antlers. They adorn my head very beautifully. Now, if I had things like them instead of these long, thin legs'"-here Mr. Booth stepped out from behind his desk into full view of all the people, and pulling up his long coat tails displayed his own very long, very thin legs, like Henry Irving's or Mme. Bernhardt,s legs-" 'If I didn't have these ridiculous long, thin legs, but had pretty legs to match my antlers, my horns, I'd be a very handsome creature." The people all laughed very heartily and Mr. Booth smited as if he liked his own joke quite as much. Then he went on to tell how a lion roared and the deer ran, and how its antlers-horns. you know-caught in the taxon and held it while the monster enjoyed a very good dinner. This was to illustrate the point that we all spend a great deal on art and a great deal on giving our daughters p lish and cultivation to take their places in polite society, things we ought not to do, because what we and our daughters need is not pretty things that leave us unprepared tor death, but those habits of mind and that soul training that will fit us for a better life than society offers—the life to come, of

On either side of the commander on the platform were soldiers in blue. Three or four held song papers in their hands, and the rest were musicians ready at a moment's notice to play the tollowing instruments: A piano, a melodeon, a banjo, a trombone, a violin, a cornet, and a bass drum. There were two women musicians, also, one with a guitar and one at a piano. In what might be called the orchestra seats -for the hall is like a two-galleried theatre -were too long rows of women in poke bonnets and blue dresses, carrying tambourines. The dresses of the women hang just like the skirts of the commander's coat, as if they had renounced such pomp

and vanity as comes with petticoats. The main floor was packed with people; there were a hundred others in the first gallery, and there was nobody in the top gallery. The people seemed to be of every There were well-to-do, with babies and others with little toddlers, quietly dressed old women, and a few uniform. A good guesser would have said that in the congregation were typewriter

then the Commander would head off a speaker by ordering one of these songs sung. "Sing 95." he would shout, as some old woman rambled on in a squeaky voice. "Give us more next Tuesday, sister. Let

There was a sign-red like so many other things in the hall-that said: "It you wish to testity, rise. Stand until your turn." A dozen or fitteen persons, mainly women, obeyed this injunction. What they said before they were headed off each time was just about the same as what one hears at a quiet country experience meeting of the old-fashi ned sort. The speakers all wanted to testify to the saving power of God and to taeir being saved and leading Lord and Master in His bitterest bour, but blessed lives. But one shrewd, brighteyed elderly lady, a little Yankeelike of type, interested the Commander by her original way of speaking.

"I teel so good I want to jump," she said. "What's that? What's that?" Mr Booth asked. "Come out here to the front. The people in the gallery want to hear

"I feel so good I want to jump," she re-"I want to dance a hallelujah peated. dance.

"A hallelajah dance!" said the Commander. "On, that's good. We'll have

one of our bonnets put on you, sister."

This trightened the devotee and she ended her testimony abruptly. When the Commander ordered the next song it proved to be one he enjoyed very much, and he cried: "You are not all singing. Sing it again." This being done, he cried again: 'Now, then. sing it very low, just above a whisper." A little later he liked another song, and ordered it treated in the same way, only this time he said: "Let the women sing this in their sweetest voices. Sing as you never dreamed of singing betore. No music-no horns-just sweet voices, please." Presently be hit upon No. 6, which begins like this:

My sins are forgiven. I'm going to heaven;
If Jesus should ask me, may I say that you'll go?

It was sung for him with a zoom of the drum, a crash of cymbals, a blare of horns, and a clatter of tambourines. Then he said "That's the improved way. When you sing 'My sins are torgiven,' put your right hands on your hearts; when you say 'I'm going to heaven' point up to heaven, and when you say 'If Jesus should ask me may I say that you'll go,' turn to your neighbour in the next seat and ask him or her the question." This was done to his sa isfaction. Then he began his address. It was not backneyed, or stilted or weighted with cant. It showed him to be more than moderately original and able to think for himselt. His fault, it he had one as a speaker, is that in his composition humor is overweighted by melancholy. The melancholy is far the stronger quality, as is seen in the down drawn lines that mark his tace in repose. When he raises his voice or becomes intense he all but cries. His nerves are too strained and busy. His movements are incessant, and are of a nature to show that his address was to the effect that some one has invented a process of by which the voice and portrait of a man may he flashed a mile and a thousand miles simultaneously and instantaneously, so that if a murderer did his evil work here and fled to Chicago, the detectives here could give the Chicago detectives the appearance ot his tace and the sound of his voice. We think this wonderful, and yet to-day, every hour and minute, our thoughts and deeds and impulses are being recorded in a great | @ book that will be opened and scanned when each of us gets there at the end of lite.

Object Of Christianity. What is the object of Christianity? It is the evolving of men in a higher and better world. That is also the object of evolution—what evolution has been doing since time began. Christianty is the further evolution, It is an evolution re-enforced with all the moral and spiritual forces that have entered the world and cleaved to humanity through Jesus Christ. Beginning with atoms and crystals, passing to plants @ and animals, evolution finally reaches mar. But unless it ceases to be a scientific fact it cannot stop there. It must go on to include the whole man, and all the work and thought and light and aspiration of man. The great moral tacts, the moral forces, so far as they are proved to exist, the Christian consciousness, so far as it is real, must come within its scope. Human history is as much a part of it as natural history.

Swayed by Impulse.

The decision of impulse never can be final. They must of necessity change, for they are not the result of trained perception. There is no character in the world so much to be pitied as the one that is swayed continually by impulse. There is no stability, no growth. Having no definite goal, it cannot reach after that which marks success. It has no yesterdays, and its tomorrows are vague periods of time to which the todays point, but with which they never connect.—Canadian Churchman.

A Message From God.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry: For I am a stranger with thee O spare me, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more." Psalm 39: 12. I3.

A CONSCIENTIOUS TORONTO LADY.

I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit I have received from toe use of your South Amerisort. There were well-dressed men and can Rheumatic Cure. I have been a shabby men and tough-looking youths in great sufferer for several years from rheymatism, and used this remedy, with the best results. I trust others will follow my example, and believe if they do the benefit derived thereby. MRS. BATES, 71 Gloucester street Toronto

To Raise Drowned Bodies

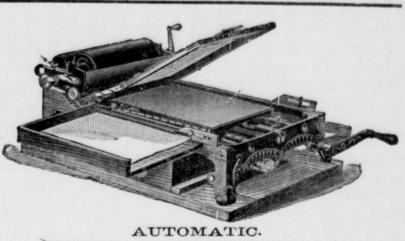
A St. Louis inventor has patented a device for the raising of drowned bodies from girls and store porters and clerks out for the beds of rivers and lakes, which has the noon hour, but it could not have been been applied with marked success in many so. They must have all been persons of places in the West during the present sumleisure, because the noon hour passed mer. The old plan was to fire cannon to get off her hands." The domestic enment what he said.' So I marched away to the mayor. 'What are you doing this morning all dressed up?' 'Oh, I have been to a wedding.' Who is married?' 'Dublin Sally?' You do not mean Sally.' 'Dublin Sally?' You do not mean such a proof if he ment what he said.' So I marched away actions in dealing with one another were actions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with one another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing with south another were saying of Sir. Walter Raleigh to his extentions in dealing wit

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HAMILTON BAPTIST PREACHER.

Joins With Leading Members of the Faculty

of McMaster Hall in Praise of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Everyone who uses Dr. Agnew's Ca-

tarrhal Powder has a good word to say for it. In these columns a short time since was quoted the favorable opinion of three members of the faculty of McMaster Hall, the great Baptist university. Of the same denomination is to be added to-day the hearty endorsement of this remedy by the Rev. G. Auderson, the indefatigable and successful partor of the Wentworth Bap ist Church, Hamilton. He has used this medicine, and does not hesitate to proclaim its good properties. Just at this particular time of the year this remedy is doing a grand work in removing that dreaded trouble to many-Hay Fever.

One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds. Headache, Sore Throat, and Deafness. 60 cents. Sample bottle and blower sent on re-

ceipt of two three-cent stamps. S. G. DETCHON, 44 Church st, Tor-

Where Jones got Left.

Jones asked his wife: "Why is a husband like dough?" (He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her it was "because a woman needs him," but she said it was because he was "hard American Kidney Cure gets at the root

communicated the spark that fires the heavy | the heart is seldom kept right. By carefu estimate it is calculated that one person out of every four or five has a weak or deceased heart. Think for a moment the important work that the heart has to perform, and it is not difficult to realize what a derangement even to a slight extent of this organ means. Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart is a cure for teart troubles, and nothing else. It is a mistake to suppose hat remedies that are given out as panceas for all the ills that flesh is heir to can effectively cure heart disease. Within 30 minutes after taking the first dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart relief is secured, and eventually complete restoration is effected.

Bound to See the Show.

In Carrollton, Mo., the other day, a man and wife who had driven in to see the circus stopped at a doctor's house to ask what ailed the child they had with them. The child was dead. Then they asked if they could leave the body in the doctor's back vard while they saw the show. And they

THAT DRAGGING IN THE LOINS. Kidneys-South American Kidney Cure

Will Positively Relieve it in Six Hours, One may be deceived by the feeling of weight or dragging in the loins that causes unpleasantness and inconvenience to men and women. Attributing the trouble to something else, they forget that this may be evidence of inflammatory affections of the kidneys, that e . . tually may develop into serious trouble. That very successful specific, South of kidney trouble, and will quickly remove the cause, and having done this, complete recovery is soon reached, It is worth repeating that South American