

# Sunday Reading.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Chosen From the Writings of Some of the World's Famous men.

Christ preached His own life and lived His own doctrine.—Chubb.

Hope never hurt any one, never yet interfered with duty; nay, always strengthened the performance of duty, gives courage, and clears the judgement.—Macdonald.

Live as though life was earnest, and life will be so.—Owen Meredith.

I find the great thing in this world is, not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving.—O. W. Holmes.

The realization of God's presence is the one sovereign remedy against temptation.—Fenelon.

I have lived to thank God that all my prayers have not been answered.—Jean Ingelow.

The world is full of people ready to do good, but most of them are in no hurry to make a start.—Ram's Horn.

Every man should keep a fair sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of friends.—Beecher.

Most people dread far more the social frown which follows the doing of something conventionally wrong than they do the qualms of conscience which follow the doing of something intrinsically wrong.—Herbert Spencer.

I am always longing to have the people I love near me; that is my idea of heaven, just to have the souls that belong to me within reach.—Celia Thaxter.

There are some persons whom to meet always afterwards gives one a greater courage and hope, as if there were more nobleness and high purpose in the world than one thinks.—C. L. Bruce.

Blessed is the man who has the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all the power of going out of one's self, and seeing and approaching whatever is noble and loving in another man.—Thomas Hughes.

Show me the man who would go to heaven alone if he could, and I will show you one who will never be admitted there.—Owen Feltham.

The best way for a man to get out of a position is to be conspicuously effective in it.—Dr. John Hall.

Enoch walked with God 300 years, and yet he walked into the next world without telling us a thing [God said]. The disciples walked with Christ a few miles, and made us rich by what they have handed down.—Selected.

The end of study is not knowledge, but conduct.—Aristotle.

It is work, transmuting life into beauty and power, that keeps human souls fresh with perennial springtime growth, that makes man know himself a sharer in the creative energies of God, his co-laborer as well as his offspring.—Lucy Larcom.

Good humor makes all things tolerable.—Beecher.

Religion is the spirit in which all secular life is to be carried on. The reason why a state has a right and a duty to maintain a public school system is that it is the right and duty of the state to prepare its citizenship without moral training, inspired by the spirit of reverence and love—that is, by a religious spirit.—Dr. Lyman Abbott.

The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts.—Marcus Antoninus.

It there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be by what he gives.—South.

Love is greater than faith, because the end is greater than the means. What is the use of having faith? It is to connect the soul with God. And what is the use of being connected with God? It is to become like God, for "God is love."—Henry Drummond.

In the school of experience there are no graduates.—Golden Rule.

"Wine will make a Christian reel just as soon as a reprobate or blasphemer if he drinks enough of it."—T. L. Cuyler, D. D.

The man who, for party, forsakes righteousness, goes down, and the armed battalions of God march over him.—Wendell Phillips.

The most obvious lesson in Christ's teaching is that there is no happiness in getting anything, but only in giving.—Drummond.

Thousands of men go down to their graves in obscurity because they lack the courage to make the first plunge.

The most modest little pond can reflect a picture of the sun, if it is absolutely at rest in itself.—Carlyle.

Let us have the courage to live by the truest and highest revealed to us. The life of our best hours and experience is our true life. Not to strive to make these best hours the standard by which we daily live; to be disloyal to that which we see and worship and love in the most exalted and most radiant moments of our existence; to make no effort to preserve and perpetuate the glory of this occasional spiritual life; to resist and quench the spirit.—Churchman.

Multiply your power for good by putting yourself in God's hands, to be led and used by Him. Work with God and let God work with you, for by being in harmony with God a man increases his ability by an infinite factor, and God and eternity alone can measure and reveal the result.—Telescop.

The Roman senate never did a nobler act than when, after the defeat of Cannae they went out to meet and thank the defeated general because he had not despaired of the republic. Even so should all humanity thank the humble martyrs, the obscure benefactors, the infamous faithful who, amid toil and obloquy, de-

frauded of justice, hopeless of reward, deluded with ingratitude, have yet believed in the redeemableness of their brother men.—Canon Farrar.

## LITTLE DROPS OF WATER.

The Story of the Origin of the Old Familiar Verses With These Words.

The author of those familiar little verses, "Little Drops of Water, Little Grains of Sand," Mrs. Julia Fletcher Carney, is now 72 years old, but quite hale and vigorous. To a representative of the Boston Journal she recently gave the following account of how she came to write the verses:

"The end of the school year of 1845 was near at hand, and many of the teachers became interested in a system of shorthand. It was the first attempt at short-hand writing that had been made in this country. One day I attended a session of the class after studying some of the characters before-hand. We are asked to compose something in the stenographic characters, spelling each word according to the sound I sat down at one of the school desks and penned in stenographic characters the following:

"Little drops of water,  
Little grains of sand,  
Make the mighty ocean  
And the pleasant land."

"That afternoon when I went home I found a young man waiting for some scraps, as the editors called them, for a Sunday-school publication, now called The Myrtle. I had nothing on hand, but remembering the verse which I had written in shorthand, I rewrote it, and added these others:

"So the little moments,  
Humble though they be,  
Make the mighty ages  
Of eternity."

"So our little errors  
Lead the soul away  
From the path of virtue,  
Far in sin to stray."

"Little deeds of kindness,  
Little words of love,  
Help to make earth happy,  
Like the heaven above."

"The paper published the poem, and soon after it was copied by all the leading papers of the country. Later, the words were set to music, with the result that it has become one of the most familiar songs in our Sunday schools, primary schools, and kindergartens."

Crouched by Trifles.

Paradoxical as it may seem, our smaller troubles, in this life, are what occasion us most disquiet and are really the hardest to be borne. The mosquitoes of a summer evening are more troublesome than all the owls and bats that infest the night. The latter generally stay outside; the former enter our bedrooms and disturb the slumbers of the night. They not only know how to find the sensitive surcles where the nerve is exposed, but, what is most provoking of all, they are too small to be easily apprehensible. If we could only lay hold on them, we could do summary justice at a blow; but when we put our hands on them and they are not there, we need a measure of patience we hardly ever possess at the time. Man has the fortitude to endure the calamities of life. The same man often finds it most difficult to endure the annoyances and vexations of the most diminutive troubles. If they possessed greater magnitude, so that they could be laid hold of and dealt with by a curative process, they would be very tolerable. As it is, they are not large enough for serious consideration, and they are seldom made the subject of prayer. The result is that we struggle on with them ourselves; they become in this way a chronic worry. The frictions of life are what wear out its delicate machinery. Work hurts nobody. We leave work in the field and shop to enjoy rest and refreshment for the whole night. Work and worry are too much for the strongest constitutions. The worry even over the smallest matters drags up the spirits by day and banishes sleep from our pillows at night. Little worries dry the oil in our bones and disturb the whole mental economy. God's general cure for a little trouble is a greater one. When we get out into deep waters, we wonder we were ever disturbed by the breaking of the waves at our feet. A great trouble has the immense advantage of lifting us from all the little ones.

## Giving a Tenth.

Christians are often heard to say that they cannot afford to give a tenth. If they would only give it a fair trial, they would find that they could not afford not to do it. As we honor the Lord with our substance, our barns shall be filled with plenty. With the arithmetic of the world it is impossible to explain how if a man gives back to God one-tenth of his income he will be more prosperous in his temporal affairs than if he withheld it; but it is true nevertheless, that the more we give the more we get, and, as Dr. Cuyler says, "the measure of blessings is so great that it runs over, and we lose, perhaps, more than we get owing to our incapacity to receive." Is it not infinitely better to give one-tenth or more and have God's blessing than to give less and have no promise of it? But we should never give merely for the sake of being repaid by the Lord in temporal prosperity. If we seek such a low object as this, He has not promised to increase our goods, but if we seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, all these things shall be added. Giving to the Lord is depositing with Him, and he pays good interest, and is compounded not half-yearly but daily. "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth to the Lord,

and that which he hath given will He pay him again." What better security or return could anyone ask?—H. W. Barker, in "C. E. Herald."

## IMPORTANCE OF TRIFLES.

How Michael Angelo Demonstrated that they Make Perfection.

A friend of Michael Angelo, so the story goes, called on the great artist while he was finishing a statue. Some days afterward he called again, and the sculptor was still at the same task. The friend looking at the statue, exclaimed:

"Have you been idle since I saw you last?"

"By no means," replied Angelo. "I have retouched this part, and polished that; I have softened this feature, and brought out this muscle; I have given more expression to this lip, and more energy to this limb."

"Well, well," said his friend, "all these are trifles."

"It may be so," replied Angelo, "but recollect that trifles make perfection, and that perfection is no trifle."

So it is with the shaping of character; each day brings us under the play of innumerable little influences, every one of which does its work for good or ill. By-and-by appears the full and final result.

A fine physical form may be associated with a decidedly ugly character, and vice versa.

"As a man thinketh in his heart so is he"—his true self, his character. Unholy and brutish thought will soon tell in moulding an ignoble character, and on the other hand noble thoughts will carve out a noble character.

Says one: "I care much what a man thinks, for thoughts are the rudders of life. Tell me what a man thinks and I will tell you what his life will be in the long run. It may be worse than his thoughts, but it cannot be better."

Evil thoughts will be suggested to the best of men, and if they are promptly met and driven out of the heart and mind before they have time to defile both with their unholy touch, they, even they, will become stepping stones in greater purity and strength of character. If, on the other hand, they are welcomed, made at home, "rolled under the tongue," they not only will pollute but, in accordance with the law of habit, will grow in strength and soon claim squatters' rights, and refuse to be evicted.

The morose or morbid mind is most assailed by evil suggestion and most readily falls a prey to it. A happy cheerfulness serves both as barrier and antidote to evil suggestion. Even as a dark cellar, where organic matter is putrefying, throws out its pestilential sewers through all the house, so a dark soul, polluted with evil thought, threatens untold ill to the body and mind associated with it as well as to itself. If you want to be healthy have sunlight in your cellar and cheerfulness in your heart.

Then let us pray that the meditation of our hearts be acceptable in the sight of Him who knows our every thought.—Montreal Witness.

## Unfinished Experiences.

Among the most perplexing and painful experiences of life are those which we feel never come to a satisfactory ending. We meet a friend and begin to take pleasure in his society, but the friend is called away, and our communion remains an incomplete memory. We start a venture, but the undertaking drags, and has to be abandoned, not because it has become a failure, but for lack of time and strength to finish the experiment.

It is more than doubtful if great loss, utter collapse, or any other catastrophe, is as disturbing, even torture, to the mind, as this sense of the incompleteness, the immaturity, of a past experience. If an element of mystery is added to the uncertainty, and we do not understand why the circumstances, so prominent at one time, faded away utterly out of our lives, the complication is still more painful. We expected something from that affair—we can scarcely tell what; it vanished out of our world—we cannot tell how; but it left behind it an aching sense of unfulfilled anticipation which no other experience completely obliterates. Why it was so, whence it came, whither it has gone, we question vainly of life and fate. Perhaps we spend years in a fruitless effort to find out the meaning of enigmas.

Life itself is the most unfinished experience of all, since we weary day by day of our ceaseless efforts to penetrate its meaning, and only get the clew, may be, when we have left it. But the bitterness wakened and nourished by the unfulfilled hopes and aspirations of the baffled plans, the hopeless struggles for the good never attained, give an added pang to the hardness of daily work, and a cruel stab to the death partings which grow more frequent along the way. To accept these strange conditions, not only for ourselves, but for those we love, requires a faith that is almost sublime in its patience, its steadfastness, and its firm, and childlike reliance on an All-powerful and All-wise Love, who looketh ever toward the end.—Harper's Bazar.

## Spurgeon's Message to Young Men.

When I was just fifteen I believed in the Lord Jesus, was baptized, and joined in the Church of Christ. This was twenty-five years ago, and I have never been sorry for what I then did; no, not even once. I have had plenty of time to think it over, and many temptations to try some other course, and if I had found out that I had been deceived, or had made a gross blunder, I would have made a change before now, and would do my best to prevent others from falling into the same delusion.

I tell you, boys, the day I gave myself up to the Lord Jesus, to be his servant, was the very best day of my life. Then I began to be safe and happy, then I found out the secret of living, and had a worthy

object for life exertions and an unfailing comfort for life's troubles.

Because I wish every boy to have a bright eye, a clear head, a joyful heart, and overflowing spirit, I pleaded with him to consider whether he will not follow my example; for I speak from experience.

## Boys and Tobacco.

Nations are legislating against tobacco. Germany, with all her smoke, says, "No tobacco in the schools." It spoils their brains and makes them too small for soldiers. Knock at the great military institutions of France. "No tobacco," is the response. Try West Point and Annapolis "Drop that cigarette," is the word. Indeed smoking boys are not likely to get so far as that.

Major Huston, of the Marine Corps, who is in charge of the Washington navy barracks, says that one-fifth of all the boys examined are rejected for heart disease of which ninety-nine cases in one hundred come from cigarettes. "Do you smoke?" "No, sir," is the invariable reply. But the record is stamped on the very body of the lad, and out he goes. Apply for a position in a bank. If you use beer, tobacco or cards the bank has no use for you. Business life demands fine brain, steady nerve, firm conscience.—Exchange.

## A Message From God.

"O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good. To him who alone doeth great wonders. Who remembered us in our low estate; and hate redeemed us from our enemies; who giveth food to all flesh: O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever." Psalm 136.

## Driven by the Storms.

How often do we look upon God as our last and feeblest resource? We go to Him because we have nowhere else to go. And then we learn that the storms of life have driven us not on the rocks, but into the destined haven.—George McDonald.

## A MONTH OF DANGER!

October Weather  
Dreaded by Rheumatic Sufferers.

Sudden Changes in Temperature  
Bring Agonies and Suffering.

Paine's Celery Compound  
Should be Freely Used this Month.

The Only Medicine that Cures  
Rheumatism and Sciatica.

We have just entered on the month of October, a time fraught with tremendous dangers to all rheumatic sufferers. It is terrible to contemplate the agonies that thousands will have to endure. The victims are many; there are old and young, rich and poor. Some wealthy sufferers will betake themselves to climate with fewer dangerous changes of temperature; but the vast majority are obliged to face and endure the evils that must surely come, unless they seek the help of Paine's Celery Compound, that never fails in the most terrible cases of rheumatism.

In the complete banishment of rheumatism and sciatica, Paine's Celery Compound has more wonderful cures to its credit than can be shown by all other combined medicines.

It should be remembered that Paine's Celery Compound does not simply relieve for a few days or weeks; this wonderful medicine goes straight to the root of the trouble and takes away the seeds of the disease forever. Medical men know well of its value in rheumatism and endorse its use. It is therefore folly on your part to go on suffering when such a cure is within your reach. If you are a rheumatic sufferer, and wish a complete cure, see that you are not influenced to take something else, even if your dealer recommends it; one safety depends entirely on Paine's Celery Compound and its miraculous virtues.

## Ginseng and the Chinese.

"There's a pile of stuff that is worth a good deal of money, though it doesn't look so, does it?" said a well-known downtown fur dealer the other day. As he spoke, he pointed to a heap of dry, yellowish roots which lay in the middle of the floor among the piles of skins. They were odd-looking things, somewhat the shape of carrots, and varying in length from four to about nine inches.

"That is ginseng," he explained, "and we sell it as fast as we can get it in. No, it doesn't come from any particular place, but seems to grow in certain scattered localities. We get much of it from the Southern States, but that is not as good as

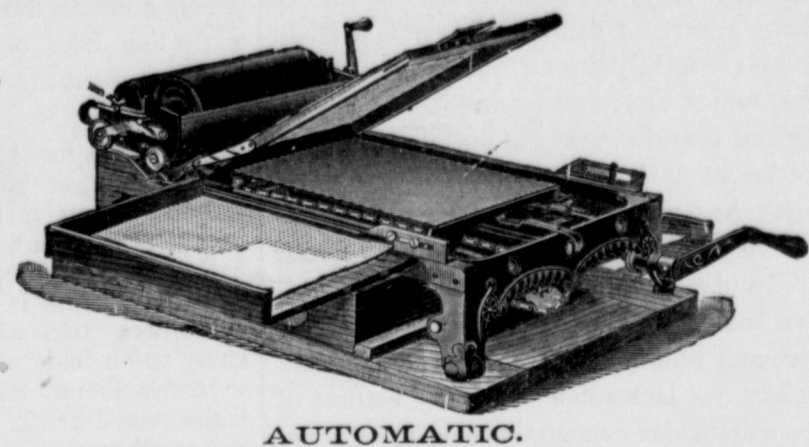
If You Wish to be

HAPPY

...KEEP YOUR EYE...

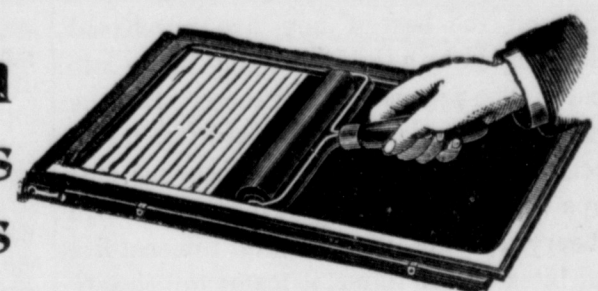
On This Space.

Modern  
Business  
Methods



Require .....

Modern  
Business  
Facilities



EDISON MIMEOGRAPH

the invention of MR. THOMAS A. EDISON, is an exponent of the best class of modern business facilities. It is a reproducing device of great capacity, simple construction and easy manipulation. It is arranged for reproducing either or both typewriting and handwriting.

It will give 1500 copies of a typewritten letter or circular, all perfect. It will give 3000 copies of an autographic letter or circular, all perfect. It will do as much with a drawing, diagram or tabulated statement. The very name it bears is evidence that the Edison Mimeograph is first-class in design, manufacture and results.

It occupies a prominent place in the offices of over 150,000 users to day. Success is a great recommendation.

Send for catalogue and samples of work to

Ira Cornwall, General Agent,

Board of Trade Building, Canterbury St., St. John, N. B.

CAREFULLY MADE  
from pure Castile, delicately perfumed,  
**BABY'S OWN SOAP**  
is the best and most agreeable Soap you can buy for either Toilet or Nursery.

N. B.—A standard make and a ready seller, Baby's Own Soap gives but a small profit to retailers. DON'T ALLOW them to sell you an inferior brand on which they make more profit.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.,  
Manufacturers, MONTREAL.

the Northern variety. Vermont has sent us considerable quantities.

"The queer thing about it is that our only customers for it are the Chinese, and the greater part is shipped immediately to China. It grows over there, too, but not in abundance and they say that it would almost bring its weight in gold at Peking before the American root was introduced. The Chinese ascribe all sorts of virtues to it as a medicine, and I believe they think that it will cure almost every known ill. But I guess its wonderful qualities are purely imaginary, for I never heard that any one else had discovered them. You may judge for yourself how anxious the Chinese are to get the root by the price they are willing to pay. At present it costs \$3.75 a pound, and by lifting some of those pieces you will see that it does not take very many to weigh that. It makes a difference when it is dug, though; the root is heavier and more solid than that which comes in the spring."—New York Tribune.

## WETTING A PENCIL.

Bad Habit Common With Ladies for Which There is no Justification.

The act of putting a lead pencil to the tongue to wet it, just before writing, which we notice in so many people, is one of the oddities of habit for which it is hard to give any reason, unless it began in the days when lead pencils were poorer than now and "was continued into the next generation.

A lead pencil should never be wet. It hardens the lead and ruins the pencil. This fact is known to newspaper men and stenographers. But nearly every one else does wet a pencil before using it. This fact has been definitely settled by a clerk in a newspaper office.

Being of a mathematical turn of mind,

he ascertained by actual count that of 50 persons [who came into the office to have an advertisement or notice, 49 wet their pencil in their mouth before using it.

Now, this clerk always uses the best pencils that can be procured—in fact, is a connoisseur in lead pencils, cherishing a good one with something of the pride a soldier feels in his gun or sword; and it hurts his feelings to have his pencil spoiled. But politeness and business considerations required him to lend his pencil scores of times every day. And often, after it had been wet till it was hard and brittle, and refused to mark, his feelings would overpower him.

Finally he got some cheap pencils, sharpened them and kept them to lend. The first person who took up the stock pencil was a drayman, whose breath smelled of onions and whisky. He held the point in his mouth and soaked it for several minutes, while he was torturing himself to write an advertisement for a missing bulldog.

Then a sweet-looking young woman came into the office, with kid gloves that buttoned half the length of her arm. She picked up the same old pencil and pressed it to her dainty lips preparatory to writing an advertisement for a lost bracelet. The clerk would have stayed her hand at the risk of a box of pencils ever made, but he was too late.

And thus that pencil passed from mouth to mouth for a week. It was sucked by people of all ranks and stations and all degrees of cleanliness and uncleanness; but we forbear. Surely no one who reads this will ever again wet a lead pencil.

## A New Explosive.

Pyritine is a new explosive, invented by a man in Bordeaux, who says it is much more powerful than melinite, and will so reduce the weight of ammunition that each man will be able to carry 240 rounds without trouble.