Sunday Reading.

KNOWN BY A NUMBER.

The Story of a Shoemaker Who Helped His

block of buildings off Tooley street, London, two men were stripped ready for a fight. I walked up towards them with the intention ot acting the peacemaker.

'Better not interfere, sir,' said a woman, gently thuching my arm, 'they're brothers -more's the pity-and wouldn't stand it from a stranger; but we've sent for "37," and he'll be here afore they can hurt their-

in a case like this,' said I, 'they will only mothers," and puttin' down th' old shoe he

make a bad matter worse. 'Oh, "37" ain't a perliceman,' was the reply, 'but he'll settle that fight quicker nor half a dozen bobbies.'

Before I could speak another word the two brothers had rushed at each other, and was savagely struggling together. Almost at the same time a little man quietly pushed his way through the crowd of people that had assembled, and, slipping between the combatants, lifted both arms,

saying:

'I-say-no!' Never shall I forget the scene. The fighting was immediately stopped, and the two men slunk away to some iron railings hard by, against which they sullenly leaned. four times a day and know'd I should have No one in the little crowd stirred or made the slightest sound, and nothing could be heard save the quick breathing of the men for a drink overtook me, an' feelin' as I who had just been fighting. It seemed couldn't bear it any longer, turned to the like the stilling of the storm on the lake of first pub in the way. I was just openin'

most supernatural power over the storm of child. Another day when the crave came human passions was not more than five feet in heght, and had a thin, withered appearance. He was clean shaven, and his close- ed around, and there was "37" a-peepin' cropped hair was as white as snow. Dressed in at th' door. No sooner dld I ketch in shabby grey clothes and wearing a leath- | sight o' his head than I slip't out at another ern apron, he had the appearance of a

At the first glance he seemed to me a very old man, but, observing him more closely, I could see that he was aged in looks more than in years. As he turned away from the crowd, followed sheepishly by the two brothers, I said to the women who had before spoken to me:

'What a strange being!' 'He is that, sir,' she replied, almost a whisper, as if struck with awe.

·Where does he live?' '37, Brunswick Buildings.'

'Do you know his name?'

'Nobody knows it, sir. We calls him "37" 'cos that's his number in the buildings; and he's never called by anything else, at least about here.'

'What can be the secret of his strange power over these men, and others around here? You, for example, are under the

'I expect we're all of us in his debt, sir,' she replied, 'and I don't see as we shall ever be out of it. Me and my man never will, I knows that.'

'Does he lend the people money?' I

'What! A money lender! Do'e look

'I cannot sav that he does. Neither does he look like a creditor of any description people need be afraid of.'

Bl ss ver 'art, sir, there ain't a soul in th' buildin's afraid o' "37," but everybody something in his appearance commanded

'Humph! Debtors don't very often love their creditors.' And then our Lord's parable came to my mind, and I repeated it to her: 'There was a certain creditor which had two debtors; the one owed five hundred pence, and the other fifty, and when they had nothing to pay he frankly forgave them both. Tell me, therefore, which of them will love him most.'

'Is it like that?' I asked. 'No sir, it ain't; but come along and

ask my man.'

She led the way up to the third flat and into her own sitting-room, where the husband, evidently a docker, was sitting before the fire, reading an evening paper.

'Here Jack,' she said, almost laughing, 'this gen-lman is curious to know what it is we owe "37;" perhaps he thinks to pay

it off and get us out o' debt.' 'Then he must be wonderful rich, Polly, said Jack, entering into the humor of the things 'It ain't very often we gets such wealthy men in these buildings. Please

'You puzzle me, aaid I. 'What is it you |

'Kindness, sir, God bless him!' he ex-

'Amen!' responded the wife, and tear stood in her eyes.

May I ask you to explain ?' 'I'll tell you what we mean, sir, in as tew words as possible. Two years ago I the place, and he meets me one day, an says he, in a short, sudden way as knocked the wind out o' me, "Jack, if you don't pull up you are a lost man." He said little bit iresh, "You haven't pulled up yet, Jack," and he stood lockin' at me for

upon my word." Before that little man, sir, I felt like an infant. so, do you want to?" says he. "I do, '37,' says I, for there came over me a feelin' In a blind lane at the back of a large | all at once as I'd like to be a different man. "So, so, come up to my room." I foller'd in up all of a tremble. "Sit down, Jack," pointin' to a chair, while he sat down on his bench an' begun waxin' a piece o' thread. Lookin' me straight in th' face, says he, "Jack, you are a fool." "You never spoke a truer word, '37,'" says I.

He didn't speak for a minute, but went on patchin' an old shoe. Presently he says, "Been to church lately Jack?" I laughed at that. "Not since I wur a boy.' He draw'd th' wax-end through th' leather agen, an' says he, "So, so, mother took you, eh? 'You should not have sent for the police Let us both thank th' Lord for good says a short prayer. I was beginnin' to teel awful queer, I can tell 'ee, sir. Presently he spoke again, "Do you remember some words the parson: When the wicked man turueth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive." "What be I to do, '37'?" says I. "Take the first turn to the right by signing the pledge," says he, "and then ke ep straight on, so, so." Well, I signed there not to kill us. But this had no effect on an' then, but after I'd done it I went all of a tremble. What's the matter, Jack?" says "It's hem pubs! I shall never get by em," and ashamed o' myself for showing such weakness I bolted. You see, sir, between th' buildings and Shad Thames,

where I worked, there's near upon a dozen pubs, and I was acquainted wi' the inside o' every one on 'em; I'd got to pass th' lot a job to get by. I went on fairly well for nearly a week, when, comin' home one evenin' from work, a most awful crave th' door when someone touched me on'th' arm, "Come with me Jack, st," and "37" The man who had thus exercised his al- led me off home as he would a naughty over me in just the same way, I turned into a pub and had got up to th' counter when a voice called in a whisper, "Jack!' I lookdoor an' run'd off home. I should never a got by them pubs it it hadn't bin for him. He stood by me in hours of awful weakness and temptation, and taught me to lean upon the strong arm of my God and Saviour. That will give you some idea, sir, o' what we owes "37" an' you may find lots o' other men about here who could tell yer a like

> undertake it. I never knew another yet as 'ud tackle th' job.' 'I should like to see "37," said Would he see me, think you?' 'I'm not so sure o' that,' said Jack. shaking his head. 'If yo'd got into any trouble-say a summons for bein' drunk-

story about theirselves. It's th' shaddering

business as does it, though I can't say as

it's nice work; an' there's very few as 'ud

he'd see you in s minute; but if you wanted to see him only out o' curiosity, I'm afeard he'd be rather short. You can but

I went up to the old man's rooms on the topmast flat and knocked. 'Come in!' 'I saw you stop a fight just now,' I began, 'and I have learnt that you are helping many in these buildings to lead better

lives. I would like to know the secret of 'I have no secret that I am aware of, answered '37,' and then speaking very gently with a tar-off look upon his tare, 'I pity them greatly, I love them for the Master's sake, and-and-I have suffer-

I bowed in silence; he then gave me an earnest look, and speaking more sharply: 'So, so, you are anxious to influence for good the sinning and suffering around you, and the more you know of them the deeper will be your anxiety.'

We shook hands most cordially at parting, and I left the building as one under a strange spell. Shoemaker as he was,

ny reverence. What, I knew not. As I came to know more of this remarkable man, and to associate myself with him in Christian work, my reverence and affection greatly increased, and among many friends there is not one who has a warmer corner in my heart than '37.'-British Workman,

INA HEATHEN LAND.

More About the Massacre of Christians in

The massacre of Christian missionaries n China last summer is an event not too mote to be read of again with a thrill of sympathy and indignation when described by one of the actual victims of the tragedy, a tragedy that brought an ultimatum from Great Britain that soon stirred the Chinese Pall Mall Gazette is an interview with Miss Codrington, one of the ladies attacked | but most of the latter have doubtless feit by the Vegetarians. She is a soldier's small and of delicate build. She said: "First of all, I ought to explain that the Cheng, and is not one of our mission which human logic is powerless to dissipate. and reaumed her play with the toys, deaf them. Only it behoves us to take care to the wheel" they are for tired kidneys. was one o' the biggest drunkards about | shouting of men's voices, children screaming, and terrified cries from the servants' and there met one of our ladies, who had nothin' more at that time, but a tew days been sitting outside reading, coming into arter tackled me again as I was comin' up the house, followed by a man brandishing earnest Christain people to their failure to eyes fixed on her treasures, she stretched these steps, not to say drunk, but just as a long spear. We got the door and shut- recognize that prayer has its limitations. out her hands, took two uncertain, waverters fastened up and aroused the others in By construing certain expressions of the ing steps, and was in her mother's arms

We then tried escape by the window, the mob burst in on us, but they were true concerning matters like "plague, pesthen too busy searching for plunder tilence and famine." The Creator, in his to molest us, so we made our way out to the court at the back. Here we were again confronted by men, who pulled us about, searching for money, and one man pulled the ring off my finger. Still we did not conceive that their object was anything worse than plunder, till another man, who' seemed to have some authority, came up and said: 'Have you secured everything and the foreigners-bave you killed them? 'Not yet,' was the reply, and the man issued the order: 'Then do it quickly.' Just at the moment a man in different dress- I think he was a Hua Sang villager-made the mob, who said: 'Give us \$2,000 and we will not.' While this was going on we had got clear of the house, and were in the open between Mr. Stewart's house and ours, surrounded by Vegetarians. i endeavoureed to work on the fears of those who seemed to be the leaders, telling them | to do away with self-help or lessen the rethat the consequences would be most serious to them it they ill-treated us in any way. The men were gathered round threatening us with knives and spears. | mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth that Some said, "Take them to Ku Cheng,' in | shall he also reap," and likewise the inthe hope of reward. Others said, 'Kill junction, "Work out your own salvation

rushed up, crying: 'Kill them; kill them

"This was the signal for the onslaught. others, and, standing close together, we rethe attack. I had advised when we were struck, we fall and feign death. A blow on the head made me unconscious for a minute, When I recovered. I was lying between two of the girls. I still heard men's voices, so lay quite still. Soon I heard the order to start given, followed by the crackling of burning timber, which told me that our houses were on fire. I remembered hearing one of the children crying. 'Oh thev've killed them all!' As soon as dared, I got up. Two of my party were dead, and two seemed to be just breathing They were lying under the wall of the house and I managed to drag them out of the reach of the flames. Then my strength gave way, and I went in search of help. Seeing a man standing near who answered my friend y signs, I made my way to him, and we were joined by some triendly native Christians. They seemed nervous, and afraid to take me to a friend's houre near by, in case the rioters should return. But I was now quite exhausted, and they took pity on me and got me into the house. I must have lost consciousness, for I remember nothing until I found myself being attended to by Mr. Philips. Dr. Gregory arrived later and dressed my wounds, and I cannot be too grateful for the kind attention of these two gentlemen, who worked by the fittul light of a Chinese lantern at a further I should like to add. It has been said that the sufferings of my poor murdered friends were terrible. I do not believe in the least that such was the case. None of us thought that the rioters would do worse than plunder, and the suddenness of the final onslaught acted, I sincerely believe,

as an anesthetic, and they suffered little." Miss Codrington explained that the vegetarians, who hold it wicked to take life of any kind, are found in every class of society. and are not necessarily of the lowest grade These particular ones were mountain rebels Codrington doesn't think the average inhabitants of the villages and towns, where the missionaries work, are in sympathy

with these outrages. WHAT PRAYER MAY DO.

Views of a Secular Papers on the Nature of Human Supplication.

The persons and newspapers which are chafing and ridiculing the Christian endeavor societies and Salvationists of Cleveland for attempting the conversion of Colonel Ingersoli by prayer are wasting their efforts, probably, if they hope thereby to shake the faith of members of these organizations in the efficacy of petitions to the throne of grace. Agnosticism and ingovernment to punish the offender. In the fidelity may charge these beople with being the slaves of credulity and superstition, the potency of prayer too effectually in daughter, and full of resolution, though | their own experiences to be turned against | religion by taunt and sarcasm. They have an "internal witness" which defies the village of Hua Sang, where the massacre | shafts of the enemies of christianity. They took place, is about six miles from Ku | have been baptised with a pentecostal fire | ner, turned her back upon her mother, stations, but a summer resort in the hills, Moreover, they have seen too many per- to all further pleading. Holding fast to where we go, some from one station, some sons redeemed from lives of vice and sin, her support with one hand, she moved caufrom other's, to spend part of the hot and too many kept in the paths of virtue | tiously about the chair intent upon the dis- look through to the sunshine that broods | weather, and at this time Mr. Stewart and | and righteousness, by the force of prayer | posalot each one. By-and-by mamma leanhis party were occupying one house and to be easily persuaded to abendon that ed torward, lifted up the most cherished of our party another close by. Early on the weapon. It is to be remembered, also, these, and placed it near her chair across morning of Aug. 11 was startled by a that no believer in the efficacy of prayer the bit of space. Baby frowned, shook expects an answer to this supplication un- her head disapprovingly, and hugged those less it accord with the divine will. Every remaining more closely. Another was quarters. I weat at once to the front door, invocation to Heaven is either tacitly or litted across, then another, until the little explicitly made subject to this condition. one stood, with tearful, wondering eyes

calling on others to join him. More men | mate objects of prayer are as infinite as the came, and they set to work to break down | power and goodness of the Being to whom the front of the house. We then shut our- they appeal. This is a mistake. For inselves into a bedroom, but thinking that | stance, it would be the height of absurdity the Vegetarians probably came for plun- for an individual to pray that he may be der, and would not harm us, we deter- made the owner of the New York Central mined to make a rush for the open. We Railroad. It would be equally absurd for were delayed by a fastened door and one him to pray that he might be elected Presof our party received a wound on the ident of the United States, or to be presented with free transport around the globe. In the economy of this universe Providence but were driven back by two men with has seen wise to arrange such things in a spears. We knelt together in prayer as totally different way. Much the same is supreme beneficence, has ordained certain natural laws, and a violation of them, whether through ignorance or perversity, is unfailingly attended with inexorable penalties. Prayer in such cases is likely to be of little avail except as it may fortity the sufferers to bear their afflections with patience, and to teach them that their chastisement is sent in mercy. It is the knowledge of this fact which has enabled enlightened nations of the present day to ward off many of the dire visitations which were endured by people of other times. When some community like Hamburg is stricken nowadays with a frightful infection, the people do not seek for a remedy in prayer but in proper medical and sanitary measures. They realize that the contagion in the result of an infraction of the physicial laws of the world, and that until they place themselves in accord with it they need hope for no relief. Prayer is not what is needed in an emergency of this kind. It is human action, prompt, intelligent and

Prayer has its office, and unquestionably an important office, but it is not intended sponsibility of the individual. The Author of Prayer was also the inspirer of the declaration, "Be not deceived; God is not them.' The former seemed to be gaining with fear and trembling." The Christian the day when a man bearing a red flag | Church might pray from now until Dies irae for the conversion of heathendom, but unless its supplications were re-enforced by earnest and suitable evangelical work they A man seized me by the collar of the jacket | would constitute a waste of breath. When and pointed a knife at my throat. Then, the Nazarene gave his last commission to as our eyes met, he dropped his hand and | the Twelve, it was not "Pray ye therefore, walked away. In the scuffle I had been for all nations," Prayer as a means of dragged away, but now got back to the grace and strength is universally admitted, but, like faith, unless accompanied by works it is dead'-N. Y. Advertiser.

Not Saved in the Ark.

Many were employed by Noah in the building of the ark who were not saved by it. They knew well its design, the material composing it, the details of its construction, and the way of entrance into

it. Many long years they had regard to his directions in the working assigned them They felt the force of his exceptional character as he superintended their labor and also preached to them of duty and of

It is easy to believe he selected those not in the fullest sympathy with the corruption and violence of the times. Possibly their employment gave them some measure of welcome separation from the worst elements of society and protection against it, and they may have been subjected, because of their relations to him, to something of the same scorn he experienced. Their contact with him and his words of warding doubtless awakened clear convictions of responsibility and interest, but they failed to hear his teachings, yielded to the multitude of evildoers, and when the time of great anxiety and peril. One thing | door was shut they were without and not within the ark.

Rest for the Weary.

Many honest souls tried and troubled, weary of life, long for the grave, sigh for heaven, and never imagine that rest is for midst of the cares and tremoil of life. Jesus offers it free to all. 'Come unto me all you that labor and are beavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon from a stronghold near the city. Miss you, learn of me, I am meek and lowly in heart, and you will find rest to your souls. Rest for the soul is the essential thing. But it is rest, not rust. Work, honest toil, is one of man's greatest blessings. Idleness genders poverty, crime and suffering. Faith in Jesus Christ and his atoning work brings rest of soul, but it makes toil easy, and litting the burden from the weary heart it transfers it to Jesus whose grace makes the burden light. A holy heart is always at rest. There remaineth theretore a rest to the people of God .- King's

Refuge in Sheltering Arms.

Baby stood by a chair upon which were heaped her small treasures, and an attenuated rag doll, a rattle, some bright blocks, and a train of cars that would not 'go.' Mamma, who thought it time the little feet should begin to bear the restless body about, was pleading with her to come across the narrow space between them. The little brain seemed to calculate carefully the distance and the probable danger; at last she shook her head in a decided man-One difficulty with great numbers of beside an empty chair. Presently, with my breath, I says, "Can't do it. '37.' mering in the windows with his spear and act upon the assumption that the legiti- Intent upon our own affairs, we refuse to spread.

SATINS,

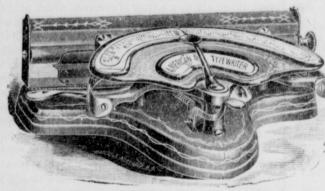
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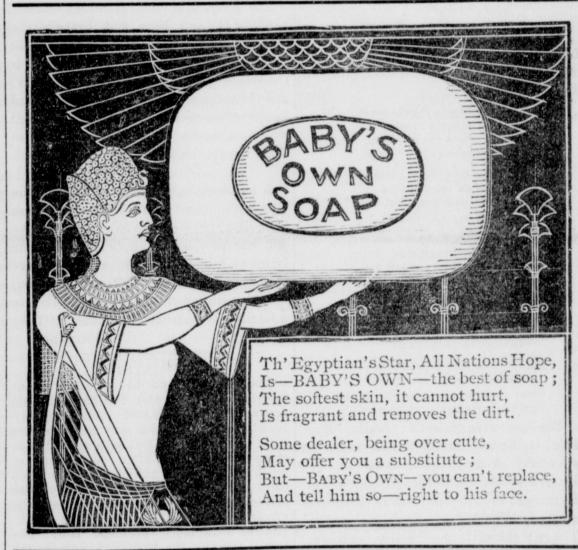


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listen to him until he gathers up and sets them right here on earth, right here in the down upon the 'other side' our treasures of love. Bereft, desolate, we hasten with outstretched hands to the everlasting arms. -Elizabeth Ferguson Seat.

Mania for Righteousness.

Men are enthusiastic about cattle, orchids, stamps, old china; there is no fad from book-collecting to stamp-collecting to which we do not give a passing benediction. Why should all this tolerance tor a man's hobby that we cannot understand turn into persecution when you come to a man whose mania is Jesus Christ and the

kingdom of God?-Ian Maclaren. Perfection Not a Model.

A life whose ideal value has been perfectly established in experience never aims to serve as a model in its form, but only in its essence—in its spirit. It is the greatest mistake to suppose that spiritual human perfection can serve as a model in its form. This accounts for the common experience, that the taking of such external manifestations of perfection as examples, instead of elevating mankind, checks, nay represses its development .- Froebel.

Under the Cloud.

We often live under a cloud, and it is well for us that we should do so. Uninterrupted sunshine would parch our hearts; we want shade and rain to cool and refresh that, whatever cloud may be spread over us, it should be a cloud of witnesses. And overdrinking has more to do with poor every cloud may be such, if we can only kidney work than any other cause. behind it .- Hare.

A Message From God.

"Continue in prayer, and watch the same with thanksgiving; withal praying also for us, that God would open unto us a door of utterance, to speak the mystery of Christ." Colossians 4: 2, 3,

shampoo has been produced. A lower Pills. chamoer containing a lamp is connected with an upper chamber in which a fan can be made to revolve at enormous speed. | ed calendar. Their cycles have six'y years-The hot air is drawn up and forced through | each year, month, and day having its own a minute or so. As soon as I'd got back the house. The man outside was ham. Bible in a literal and narrow sense, they How like the Heavenly Father's leading! a perforated top over which the air is name; and by combining these the day.

Trespsases There is a great deal in the papers

nowadays about Dodd's Kidney Pills. Scarcely a daily paper, or any paper, in fact, but you may read the particulars of some one who had been at death's door and

It seems that at last there is a medicine that has been designed and advertised for a single purpose, and it answers expecta-

and every day it becomes more and more certain that all diseases resulting from impure blood are kidney diseases. The doctors know this to be true, They

Dodd's Kidney Pills is for the kidneys,

understand that the blood must be as pure You can't make water pure with drugs. It is nonsense to say it can. You must

filter it. And so must the blood be filtered and that is what kidneys are for. A grateful old farmer who had been cured at a hopeless stage of diabetes said: "People ought to buy Dodd's Kidney Pills the same as groceries and never be

without them in the house." The moment any of the symptoms are felt, such as chills, fevers, creeping sensations, backaches, headaches, etc., then you ought to take a few doses of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They are so much like the stitch in It is wonderful how like a "shoulder to

Except sitting in a draft, over-eating and Then Dodd's Kidney Pills effect us like

forgiving our tresspasses. What is the cause of sallow, sickly skin, nervousness, depression, lack of ambition. bysteria, sleeplessness, Bright's disease,

diabetes, paralysis, female troubles? The plain unvarnished truth is, the kidneys are failing or have failed to do blood filtering work. They want the help. the cleansing that only one medicine in the A machine for drying the hair after a world can give, that is, Dodd's Kidney

> The Chinese have a singularly complicatmonth, and year are designated.