Reading. Sunday

THE MANDARIN'S PAGE.

I had often noticed Chih Shwin's bright black eyes and intelligent face as he sat on a bench quite near to me during the Sabbath services. I had not been very long in China then, but the Chinese faces, which to any one fresh from home seem to look so very much alike, were beginning to appear as distinct and different to me as the faces of friends in dear old England. One summer Sunday afternoon, when I

had been in Wuchang for about a year, the afternoon service being over, I was sitting waiting till Mr. Bryson should have finished answering the questions of some of the congregation who wished to speak to him. My little triend Chih Shwin came into the room, and began to ta'k to me. Now, it happened that I had in my pocket a small tract or leatlet, which had been written by one of the Chinese Christians. It was in simple ballid form, like many of the songs which the Chinese like to hear. Instead, however, of some foolish tale of the strange doings of the gods, or some foolish, sentimental love story, it told of a babe which had a manger for a cradle, but at whose birth heavenly strangers sang sweet songs of peace and joy to all men. It went through all the wonderful history in graphic, simple rhyme. The characters in which the verses were written were easy to read, and I asked my little friend to go over them with me. He tried to do so, but stumbled over many words, and looked so much confused that a coolie, who was peering curiously in at the door, laughed aloud. 'You pre'end to read!' he exclaimed. 'Why, boy, you hardly know a word!' Poor Chih Shwin looked quite abashed, for Chinese boys are as vexed at being laughed at as English children.

'How I wish I could learn to read better, exclaimed the lad. 'Some time ago I used to come regularly to the school Mr. Bryson carried on here. Then he went back to England, and it was closed. There is no Christian school I can go to new, and father says I shall not go to the other schools, where the boys must worthip Confucius and the god of literature. How I wish we had a Christian school opened here

I wished that, too, nearly as much as Chih Shwin, tut there was just one obstacle in the way. You cannot open a school either in England or China without having some money to pay the teacher, and buy stools, deaks, books, writing materials, and other necessary things; and where was the money to come from? We thought about the matter a good deal, and prayed about a Sunday-school in a town far off in Eng. Chinaman in the illustration, with pig-tail | been working with him. and flowing robes. With this contribution on, the gifts of friends in England and the contributions of gentlemen in the English settlement of Hankow have enabled us to keep it open ever sizes.

Chih Shwin was, of course, one of our the Southern beptist mission. first scholars, and we were much pleased with the rapid progress he made in all his studies. He continued to attend school for some time, till at last his father's illness made it recessary for him to do something for his had some influ nce in the yamen, or official residence of the Futai or mandarin, obtained for him the situation of a page-boy there. So Chih Shwin left school, and was at once thrown into the midst of a number of men who hated the religion of Jesus, and who were always inventing wlcked tales about the christians. He carried with him in his little box his school bible. Sometimes he used to feel tempted to keep the sacred book hidden away, fearing lest the other servants might see him reading it and take it away from him. Then he rem mbe:ed all le had learned at school, as well as the wise counsels of his christian father, and determined that, although he was only a very young soldier, he would not be ashamed of his

But the mandarin, his master, was accustomed to go round the house sometimes at night, when all the rest of his household had retired. One evening he suddenly opened Chith Shwin's door, and there he saw the boy, by the dim light of the flickering lamp, tending over his book intently reading one of the beautiful Scripture stor- period of a good life. Yet not always is it

expected nothing less than dismissal from inner life in a state of renewal. The bodily the mandarin's service when he discovered powers are decaying. The senses are growthat he was connec'ed with the despised irg du'l. It is lonely. There is in memory sect of the Ch istians. It was with fear- a record of empty cribs and vacant chairs,

ful heart that Chith Shwin placed his bible in the official's hand, which was held out to receive it. The Futai turned leisurely over the pages, reading a passage here and there. Apparently the verses which caught his eye were such as met with his approval, for after a time he returned the volume to the lad with the remark, 'I have read strange stories of that book, but do not notice any evil teachings in it. You can keep it if you like.' Chih Shwin felt as if a great load had been lifted from his heart as his master left the room, and his faith was stronger than ever in the God who was able to proteet him in the mandarian's mansion, just as He had preserved him in the home of the Syrian general.

The mandarin had become attached to his little christian page, and asked Chih Shwin to accompany him to the far-away prevince of Kiarg Su. So the lad went, and remained with his master for about year, till hearing of the serious illness of his father, he gave up his situation and came the long journey up the great Yang tse-kiang, that he might see him once more

After his return to Wuchang he was taken into the service of an American missionary, who allowed him to come regularly to his old class in the Sunday-school. His master was much pleased with the lad's industry and attention to his duties. After Chih Shwin had been with him for a little time he felt anxious that a lad so bright and intelligent, who was also a Christian, should have greater advantages in the way of education, so that in the future he might be able to teach and preach the Gospel to his own countrymen. So Chih Shwin, through his master's influence, was admitted into a training college in Shanghai, where many young men were being educated for the Christian ministry. He has been there for some years now, and in time to come the God whom he s rved in the mandarin's yamen will strengthen and bless him when he stands up to proclaim the the deeds that are distinctly chargeable to glad tidings of salvation through Jesus to us

An Incident From Quangal.

About ten years ago there lived in the neighborhood of 'Kwai Ping' a man who Benefactor. It is proper that a fitting was teared and hated by all the people of that locality. The man was a well-known robber whom the mandarins had sought to capture, but he kept cut of their hands, living amongst the mountains during the Hence proceeds an entirely different underday, and coming out on the plain to do his work after nightfall.

One night, in company with several others of like character, he stole a boat and went in to Canton. And while there, it, too; at last, one day, when the English out of curiosity he entered one of the mail came ir, it brought me a letter from chapels and for the first time heard the gospel, whi h resulted finally in his giving land. It is said that the children of the his heart to the Lord. In a short time he church of which John Bunyan was once entered the school at Canton, to study for pastor had sent me some money which the ministry. After studying there for they had collected, and wished to be for several years, he returned to used in teaching Chinese children. How the Province of Quang sai to preach ness of your religion, and a pushing. agglad the boys and girls were when I told the gospel of the grace of God to them, and particularly some of the older the very people who had once feared and christians, who knew something of Bunyan, hated him; to preach it not only in words. and his wonderful pilgrim. The 'Pilgrim's but in his life, and such a change had taken Progress' bas been translated into Chinece, place that all that came in contact with and christi n appears in the dress of a him saw that some supernatural power had

The mandarins did not interfere with we commenced our school, and though him, and soon his work began to bear often we had very little money to carry it fruit among the people with whom he worked and to day his work shows; for a church is established, the first in Quang sai. It has an enrolment of, perhaps, two hundred members. This work is under

But God has been working at other points in this province, for a number of years. Colporteurs from the different societies in the Kwang tung Province, and this must scon begin to show. In fact, we can now see clearly through the rift in the own support. A sympathizing friend, black clouds that have for so lorg a time hung over Quang sai .- 'Christian Alliance.'

Nature and Art.

If we would get near to "Nature's heart!' and 'hold communion with her visible forms' we must get away from the busy haunts of civil zed men. When we look at the planet on which we live we say with pride that man is evidently the h ad of earthly creatures, for he only, of all earthly creatures, has charged to any great extent the fair face of nature. It is true, that in the great ocean, the coral insect has formed mighty islands and dangerous reefs, while the chalk cliffs tell of the gre. t achievements of infinitesimal life on the surface of the earth. These, however, are only the results of living and dving without intelligent aim, and they are only a step removed from the products of the mighty torces of vegetable life that, in countless ages, formed our great coal beds These forces bave not intelligently charge ed the face of nature.

Christian Old Age.

Old age ought to be the most beautiful so. There are elements in the experience The boy was discovered at last, and he of old age which makes it hard to keep the

heart in such experiences. Yet that is the tom, and I felt no anxiety about it. problem of true Christian living. While Christian old man's best days are not bethe beginning.

The Tyranny of Rush.

Hurry makes slaves of us all. The onsweeping movements of cur lives and of our age deprive us of the sense of restfulness. We begrudge the time necessary to think composedly and adequately. We want to do everything upon short meter. Our prayer meetings, our Sabbath services, our closet devotions and our family worship come under the sweep of this impetuous, hurrying and anxious spi it, as well as our business and our pleasure. Leisu: e seems absent from our nature and from our experience. Push and stir drive us hither and thither at will. As to the result, we lack calmness of soul, or c'erly procedure and steady and dignified action. We become fretful, impatient and inconsistent. We fail to get the test out of either our physical, mental or spiritual faculties.

By Our Own Deeds.

You have individualities that may be eccentricities, but they need not be; they may be your points of strength. Your efficiency which you are adapted. Make a distinct impression in the sphere of your activities. Be in league with others, for sometimes you will be unable to do much alone, but be sure to do something. To vote to do something, or for others to do something, is trequently all that is done. We shall not be judged by the deeds of the organization of which we are a part, but according to

For the Happiness of Others.

Wealth being the gift of God, it must not be used contrary to the wishes of the token of gratitude be made to Him, and that His example of well-doing unto others be emulated by those who have themselves benefi'ed by the exercise of this attribute. standing of the uses of wealth; it is laden with responsibility; it demands unselfishness in its administration, and requires that it be used not recklessly, not tyrannically, but for the happiness of all.

By Faith and Earnest Action.

If you advance in the christian life at all it must be by a live faith and most earnest action. Every power must be brought into exercise. Speak, sing, work, pray, agonize if need be. Make a busigresive business, too. Eternity will reveal the tact that God's true service is the best that man ever engaged in.

Exact Justice.

Exact justice is commonly more merciful to the long run than pity, for it tends to foster in men those stronger qualities which make them good citizens.

A LESSON IN VACATIONS.

A Fortune Lost by not Following a Good

'When I have a vacation nowadays I take it,' remarked a prominent New Yorker, as he reflectively let the tape run through his fingers and into the ticker basket- 'I don't read the newspapers. I hold myself completely aloof from the world and take particular care to know nothing about what is going on. I keep out of the reach of the telegraph, too, and let no demands of a business sort call me back to the city before the time I set when I went away. Coming back once, right in the middle of my planned varation, cost me nearly \$100,000.

'Tais is the story of it. An old chum and myself had mapped out a ten days' fishing trip up north, and made up our minds to leave civ lization completely behind As we sailed up the Hudson on the night boat I telt peculiarly contented, for had cost me 32, and that I was certain me.

of sacred mounds in the cemetery. The would advance sufficiently to give me on work of life has dropped from the hands. my return a profit of \$500, or even a trifle It is not easy to keep the joy living in the more. The stock was already at rock bot-

'We found an excellent place to put the outward man decays, the inward man up-a little inn far in the back woods, should be renewed day by day. This is where the cooking was capital, and within possible, too, as many Christian old people easy walking distance of the best fishing in have proved. Keeping near the heart of the district. The fish bit splendidly, and Christ is sgain, as always, the secret. for three days all went well. Then my Faith gives a new meaning to life. It is friend had a touch of some ailment or seen no more in its relation to earth and other, and nothing would do but what is gone, but in its relation to im- he must go into the country town mortality and what is to come. The a dezen miles away, and get some medicine. Rather than be left alone hind him, but always before him. He is I vo'unteered to accompany him After walking, not toward the end, but toward the sol tude of the woods the life of the town was pleasant, and when we had bought the medicine and paid for it we decided to take a look into some of the other shops. We urged that we needed some writing paper, anyway.

'It was late in the afternoon when we strolled into the one stationery and book store the town possessed. By some evil luck there lay displayed on the counter a pile of New York rewspapers. We had torsworn the world, but the temptation was too strong for me, I picked up one of them. It was that day's paper, and through force spot. One day the three set cut together of habit I turned to the Wall street page at once. By all the gods, what was it saw there! The stock I had bought had closed the following afternoon 19 points from King William, summoning him to reabove my purchs sing price, giving me a clean profit of ever \$9,000. The market Minister-President. was excited, the paper said; everybody had been jumping for it, and there were indications that the top had been reached, and that a heavy reaction would set in within a day or so.

'I never thought of telegraphing; it teemed to me that the only thing to do was may depend upon them. Do the work to to get to New York and pocket my profit at once. I turned to my friend. 'Bob,' I said, 'I've got to take the evening train down, I can't go back to the inn with you.' And I showed him the paper. His eyes grew as big as stucers, and he answered back that rather than stay by himself he would travel to the city with me. So we sent a boy back with the wagon, has ily scribbling a note to the landlord to send on our traps, and that we would remit him

'At the hour of the opening of the stock excharge the next mornig I found the stock rather weak and a trile lower than i had been. Nevertheless, I really sold at 50 even, and pocketed very close to \$9,000 Neither of us-my fiend or myself-had the slightest fishing interest left, and we called off the rest of the trip.

'Fortunate to come out with such a handsome profit, you say? Not at all, but uncommenced rising. The 'combine' that was manipulating them got their full grip, and the stock never broke until six days highest point on the very day I was to come home. If I had never looked at a newspaper while I was away I should have been very nearly \$100,000 to the good—clean cash profits.'—New York Tribune.

A Month of Dread

To All Rheumatic Sufferers

Paine's Celery Compound a Priceless Blessing for Suffering Humanity.

November, with its variable weather, is a month of terror and torture for all rheu-At this time, a remedy that has power to

eradicate the cause of the umatism from the sys'em is indeed a priceless blessing. Such a remedy, for all forms of rheumatism, will be found in Paine's Celery Compound. In thousands of cases Paine's Celery

Compound has produced marvellous cures. Even in the longest stauding and nearly incurable cases the great medicine has given wonderful and magical rest. If you are a sufferer, delay not a mo-

ment; procure Paine's Celery Compound and test its powers. If you are vainly trying to effect a cure with other medicines. throw them aside and use the medicine that is now curing your friends and neigh-Mrs. J. Vince, Barry, Oat., after vain

attempts to effect a cure with the ordinary medicines of the day, used Paine's Celery Compound with truly blessed results. She

'I am happy to say that I have taken Paine's Celery Compound with great results. I had sciatica so badly that I could not turn in b d or walk without help; and for a period of three weeks was helplessly laid up and suff red pain that at tim's was unbearable.

'I tried many medicines, but all in vain. was afterwards recommended to try Paire's Celery Compound. I used six bottl s and am enti ely curei, and erjoy good I had picked up a little bargain on the health. I take great pleasure in recomstreet that afternoon-a block of stock that | mending the valuable medicine that cured

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on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs lee; than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the pest plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great tavorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine. Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

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BISMARCKS OLIVE TWIG.

An Interesting Anecdote in the Life of the Man of Blood and Iron.

While Bismarck was Prussian envoy at Paris he made a short Pyrenean tour, and at Avignon made the acquaintance of a young couple named Luning who were spending their honeymoon in that romantic for a drive, bur they had scarcely seated themselves in the carriage when a telegram was handed Bismarck. It was a message turn to Berlin and assume the post of

The Prussian Chamber had rejected the estimates for a reformed army, which was the first condition of other re'orms, and the king was in despair.

Bismarck made no secret of the contents of the telegram, and frankly expressed a hope that he might succeed in reconciling the government and the Chamber. But he would not interrupt the drive, and they went on along the bank of the Rhone until, reaching the vineyards and olive groves. they got out of the carriage for a little stroll. Suddenly Madame Luning stopped, and breaking a double twig from a young olive tree, offered it to Bismarck.

'May this help you to make it up with your opponents!' she said.

'I will accept half of it,' he answered, gallantly, returning her a part of the twig. you, dear madam, constant peace in your mind. He gives the reason himself in happy marriage!

Four days later he was in Berlin, and there he found the king with his abdication signed and ready. He refused, in those circumstances, to take office, and when the fortunate! The very next day those shares | k ng asked him if he were prepared to govern against a majority of the Chamber, he answered 'Yes' without the slightest later it touched something like 273. It hesitation. The abdication was torn up went up by leaps and bounds, reaching its and Bismarck accepted the office. It was during this struggle that the king said :

'I can see far enough from the palace window to behold your head fall on the scaffold, and a'ter yours, mine.'

'Well,' said Bismarck, 'for myself I cannot imagine a nobler death than that or on not imagine a nobler death than that or on was out of its place; that's why nature the battlefield. Surely your majesty, as tried to get rid of it. But how did it get captain of a company cannot think of cut of its place? Wait a bit; we'll come to deserting it under fire !'

'Never!' was the reply, and the king sprang up, ready for action.

But the olive leaf had not yet fulfilled its dramatic mission. At his first speech before the Budget Committee Bismarck urged military reform, but only to be met I went out of doors my breathing was so by the objection that it wou'd be much bet- | bad I had to stop and rest every few yards. ter for the government to depend upon moral corquests by the aid of a liberal policy. He took out his pocketbook and produced from it a little withered twig.

'I brought this olive leaf with me from Avignon, said he, in order to offer it to the Radicals as a symbol of peace; but I see I am much too soon wi h it.

This assurance was met with a smile and he roused himself to sterner speech. 'Germany,' said he, 'does not look to see me wasting away and apparently sink-Liberalism, but to the power of Prussia; and Prussia must pull herself together so as not to miss the favorable moment. Not. My legs and face were attenuated to the by speechifying and resolutions can the great questions of the time be decided, but by blood and iron '

And blood and iron decided them.

CURIOUS STORIES OF WHIST.

A Favorite Game of Celebrities-A Game That Caused Great Sorrow.

Lord Sligo was at a card table when the news was brought to him that his magniti- me. I also used lung tonics and cod-liver cent residence was on fire. He stopped only a moment to ascertain whether or not his presence could be of ma'erial service on the scene of the confligration. Finding that it would not, he calmly took up the hand which had been dealt him white he was talking with the messenger, and re-

A case where a single game of whist was responsible for a good deal was that in which G. H. Drummond of the famous Charing Cross banking Louse of London trilas, Here'ordshire, Ostober 31, 1893. lost \$25,000 at a single sitting to Beau Brummel. When his loss became known to D. ummond's partners th y decided that a cambler was an undesirable associate in But happily the dector was mitaken, as a business requiring for prosperity the confidence of the public in i's managers They therefore forced him to retire.

whist is one in which there is no card Syrup had a chance to do its healing work. above a nine spot. The name given to this hand is derived from a certain Lord Yarborough, who used to offer the attractive but very safe wager of £1,300 to £1 that a hand of this sort would not be dealt. He may have worked out the chances or he may not, but the fact is, twenty-five tother day that weighed ninety such a hand occurs only once in 1,827 pounds. You can't soak me, by gur

It is said that Yarborough won his wager many thousand times.

At the Union Club of Boulogne some years ago the dealer dealt the twenty-six red cards to himself and partner, and all the black cards to their opponents. When we come to realize that the odds against such a round of hands are eight billion to one, we

must admit this was a very remarkable deal. Metternich, the great Austrian statesman, owed to a single game of whist the greatest sorrow of his life. One evening, while he was engaged in his favorite game, an express arrived with despatches from Galicia. He placed the papers on the mantlelpiece, and went on playing a'l that night and far into the morning. When the party broke up he was horrified to learn that upon his immediate reply to the despatches depended the fate of two thousand innocent persons. Had Matternich loved whist less passionately, bistory had never recorded the infamous Galician massacre.-London

GOOD FOOD-GOOD DIGESTION-GOOD CHEER.

"Moral character is located in the stomach," says a recent writer. He is wrong; but there is a shade of truth in the idea he throws out. Napoleon was often willing to trust others to look after the arms and ammunition of his armies, but the commissary department he looked after himself. The travest men won't fight unl so they are fed, he said. Nor

That's why we are not surprised to find Mr. William Jones saying that at a certain 'May the other ha'f, with this rose, bring time he was in a low despending state of three words. "I was weak." And why was he weak? He explains that, too.

'I was always strong and healthy." he says, "up to January, 1892. Then I had a severe attack of influenza, followed by congestion of the lungs. After this I never got up my strength, and I was low, weak. and dasponding. I had a bad taste in the mouth, my appetite was poor, and every moreel of food I took gave me intense pain at my chest. After every meal I was sick, vomiting a green filthy fluid, which was often mixed with blood."

We sta'l have no trouble to understand this especial phase of Mr. Jones' illness. The green, filthy fluid was mucus mingled with bile, and the blood came from some of the small blood vessels, which were ruptured in retching and straining. The bile

that presently. 'I had,' continued our friend, 'dreadful attacks of cramps in the stomach, and the gnawing pain was well nigh unbearable. At night I got but little rest; sometimes none at all-cold, clammy sweats breaking out all over me, and in the morning I had barely the strength to raise myself. When

The cramp was caused by the gas arising from the fermented food, and the short breathing by a partial paralysis of the nerves, created by the poisonous acids which had entered the blocd from the stomach The nerves are also enfeabled by the enforced starvation-like all the

'As month after month went by,' says Mr. Jones, 'my relatives and friends could ing into the grave. I became as thin as a lath, and you could see through my hands. same ex'ent, and as for my muscles they seemed to te all completely gone.' Now, inasmuch as when people waste

away the fat goes first, and the muscles and other tissues last, you can perceive how far advanced in a decline our good friend really

'Yet I continued in this condition,' he says, 'altogether for over sever teen months. I was a tended, off and on, by four doctors but their medicines had no good effect on oil, but to no purpose.

'In June of this year (1893) I first read of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and my wife got me a bottle from Mr. Cole, the grocer at Grosmont. After taking it a few days was relieved, my appetite improved, and the sickness (he nausea) left me. Keeping on with the Syrup I gained strength every day, and in a month I could walk and ride, and was soon as well and strong as ever. Your remedy saved my life, and I wish others to know it. You car refer er quirers to me. (Signed) William Jones, Bridge Inr, Kentchurch, Pon-

The care of Mr. Jones and his recovery as set forth by him are well known in his neighborhood. His wife says that one of the docto:s told her that all hope was gone. the wisest of us sometimes are. His disease was chrotic inflammatory dyspepsia, and that only, But that was enough, cercy knows, and a fatal and to it was not What is known as a Yarboroug hand in fir off when Mother Seigel's Curative Our fri nd is cheerful now tecause he is strong; and he is strong because this remedy set his digestion to rights.

Dealer-I'll sell you that wheel for \$50. It weighs twenty-two pounds. Rube Scudder (from Cearfess Cross-