

Sunday Reading  
EASTER SUNDAY.

Christ Was Slain on Friday Last But Today He Liveth.  
(CONTRIBUTED TO PROGRESS.)  
Another Eastertide has dawned:  
And the world is one year older,  
Loosed from winter's icy clasp,  
The flowers are growing bolder.  
Steadily struggling out of the ground,  
They timidly look to God,  
Scorning to strive at a lower mark,  
Once they have pierced the sod.  
Surely this is a lesson of life,  
A lesson for every day,  
To teach us to look to Him who rose  
On this blessed Easter Day.  
Surely if only for once in a while,  
We might cease from our worldly care,  
And fix our hearts on the heavenly hills—  
And the God who is ever there.

Christ is Always the Same.

I suppose one would have to have an experience, and a painful experience, of changeableness in themselves or in some one else, to appreciate the comfort in those few words, 'Thou art the same.' Some people have not to go any farther than themselves to have this painful experience of changeableness. I have no doubt some people are more changeable than others, but sooner or later, in one way or other, they will come infinite rest in the thought, 'Thou art the same;' and the soul says, 'Can it be that you love me when I am unloving? Can it be that when I am so stupid and cold I am just as dear to you?' 'Yes, He has not changed. 'Thou art the same.' I met a Daughter once in a Circle, and she was the only one without the cross. I said, 'I miss your cross!' She answered sadly, 'Yes, I have taken it off.' 'Taken it off!' I said, 'what for?' She hesitated a moment, and then with tears in her eyes she answered, 'I have spells once in a while.' 'Spells?' I inquired, 'what kind of spells?' 'Well, I get angry and I am hateful, and then my mother says, 'You are a pretty King's Daughter;' and she continued, 'I had one of those spells this week, and so I took the cross off.' A real feeling of pity swept over me as I looked at the dear girl. I said very gently to her, 'I want you to put on the cross again, and when you have one of those spells (though I do not think you will have any more) I want you to look at the cross, and believe that there is One who loves you, who has infinite patience. And when you believe that, the spell will not come again.' Only through wearing the cross and doing everything 'In His Name' can you conquer your impatience and learn to be really a daughter of the King.—Margaret B. Bottom in the Ladies Home Journal.

Christ can Fill Your Soul's Longing.

There is no sadder cry than 'My sister hath left me to serve alone,' serving the Christ as Martha was serving Him when she was actually serving His physical needs, and yet missing His companionship. Mary had it but Martha had not. She had not even Mary with her. Ah, we complain because the Marys are not with us, but we may each now have the Christ, as Mary had, and as Saint John had Him. Well, there is the place for each of us; for there is a whole Christ for each one now. 'Christ is all and in all;' now, let me ask you if you ever really tested whether He could fill the longing of your soul. Make it definite to yourself. If the need with you has been a satisfactory love, hear Him say: 'Try Me and prove Me.' Did you ever ask Him if He could meet the want of your nature—not your sinful nature, but your real nature; the nature He made; the nature that wants some one that can understand it; that it can please, and know that it gives satisfaction; that it is loved perfectly as well as loves perfectly? Now your sense of justification and sanctification, and your future glorification, depend upon you: having this experience. It is the answer to the cry:

"Give me Thyself, from every boast,  
From every wish set free;  
Let all I am in Thee be lost,  
But give Thyself to me."

A Young Man's Greatest Help.

You tell me that many intellectual men around you believe that there is no God. That is no reason why you should get that notion. The man who says there is no God is either one or two things; a knave or a fool. Prove God to yourself. How? Make of Him a real being, a father, a personal God. Let Him come right into your very life, into your every day. Make Him an actual part of your every action, of your every thought. Feel that he is your God; just yours. That He knows, as He does and as He will soon make evident to you, every wish, every desire of your heart, every thought that comes to you. Go to Him as you would to a living father; talk to Him in quiet; tell

Disease. Suffering. April and May. Health. Happiness.

How to Banish Disease and Secure Good Health.

Paine's Celery Compound the Great Spring 'Cleanser and Life Giver.

IT MAKES FRESH, PURE RED BLOOD FOR PALE AND SALLOW PEOPLE.

April is now with us. The feathered songsters are here again warbling their sweetest notes in praise for a new season. Nature is throwing off her old garb. The trees are budding, the grass is showing new life, and soon the wild flowers will put on their dazzling dress of beauty and richness. All nature seems to be calling out to man, saying, "Be happy and rejoice; give thanks to Him who makes such glorious provision for the children of earth."

Many a thankful prayer will ascend from truly grateful and healthy women and men for the beauties and bounties of the new season. On the other hand, a vast multi-

tude of half-dead, broken down, weak, debilitated and suffering men and women will not have the capacity to appreciate the mercies so bountifully bestowed. Their thoughts are centred on their afflictions and sufferings; they are moody, despondent, morose, and some are hopeless and in despair.

It is to this suffering class that we would speak words of hope and comfort. Warning would be unnecessary if you fully realized the fact that Paine's Celery Compound cures the disease that is now making such progress and havoc in your body.

It matters not whether the trouble be rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney disease,

liver complaint, nervous prostration, agonizing dyspepsia or blood diseases, Paine's Celery Compound is able to make you whole and well.

Paine's Celery Compound, unlike other medicines, is a true and rapid banisher of disease; it makes the blood pure, so that life and energy flow quickly to muscle, nerve and tissue. Nature's medicine promptly restores strength, vigor, appetite and digestion; it gives sweet sleep and respite to the wearied and restless.

Will these honest and strong assurances induce you to give earth's best medicine a fair trial in this your time of danger? The experience of physicians and their kindly

words in favor of Paine's Celery Compound should be a guarantee of success to you.

The marvellous results given to weak, sickly and broken down clergymen, judges, members of parliament, and to worthy and honorable citizens of every city in the Dominion, speak volumes in favor of Paine's Celery Compound.

One bottle experimented with at this season is always enough to make the most critical and skeptical continue with the medicine until they are cured.

It has been truly said by an eminent Canadian press correspondent that "No physician is ever needed in homes where Paine's Celery Compound is used."

Him your worries, your troubles, your aims, your hopes, your desires. Come close to Him. Before long, after He has shown you light a few times, after He has told you what to do when you did not know yourself, then you will find out for yourself whether there is a God or not. You will have no doubt of Him. He will be to you, as He is to thousands, a living Being, an actuality—One that you know almost as you do your own father, who lives his life before you.—E. W. Bok, in the Ladies Home Journal.

Christ is the Fountain of Love.

The things we thirst for are varied. One thirsts for wealth, another for knowledge, another for love, but whatever we thirst for if we can see deeply enough, that for which we thirst is in Christ for us. He is unspeakably rich. In Him are hidden all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge. If we seek love, He is the fountain of love. He is the love of the universe. "If any man thirst, let him come unto Me, and drink." In Christ dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily. We have a person to go to, and the human need is for a person. There is a lack felt in most Christians. They themselves feel it, and others feel it—a lack of fullness—are not filled with God. I do not say that there is nothing of God in them. I only say that they are not filled, and many look hungry and thirsty, and so many "strive with earthly toys to fill an empty mind;" and especially is this thirst felt on the line of love. So few people are filled with love, the love that passeth all understanding.

Womanly Beauty.

I believe in the gymnasium. No, I do not believe in the dance. It may develop some muscles in the body, but it develops false muscles in the soul. Health of soul brings the highest and deepest beauty. Our bodies give expression to the real life of the soul. Hate, anger, jealousy, impurity, stinginess, frivolity, drunkenness and despair tell in the face, walk and action and destroy beauty. Love, kindness, peace, joy, purity, generosity, patience and hope find expression here also, and whatever the features where these dwell is the house of beauty. Soul beauty wears. Some girls with blue eyes and golden hair seem very beautiful at first, but lacking this deeper beauty it soon fades, while the plain girl who possesses it grows more beautiful as you know her better. Beauty, like that of the fair Helen or Poppaea will soon fade, but the

beauty of the soul, where Christ dwells, shall last to make happy the city of God.

The Merchantman and his Pearl.

The kingdom of heaven is strictly business. It is significant that Christ's kingdom is not likened to a warrior, or a poet, or a philosopher, or a slave, but to a business man. God's saving a man is not turning him into a righteous machine, but developing him into a righteous son. Jesus' view of his work was as of a business. At the start he said, 'I must be about my father's business;' at the close, 'It is finished.' The banana peddler handles personally his goods. Mr. Armour sits in his office surrounded by papers and clerks, while his trains and ships are at the other end of the earth. So the little man lives by sight, the big man by faith, and religious faith is simply business sense carried to perfection, reaching to eternity Enterprise and boldness, not caution and fear, are the foundations of religion.

God's Word Like a Hammer.

Words of Jesus are mighty warriors. How they strike in the oration of Patrick Henry for human liberty and in John Milton in his "Paradise Lost;" in the Declaration of Independence created by Thomas Jefferson, on the equality of mankind, bringing out the scriptural fact, "God hath made of one blood;" all nations to dwell on all the face of the earth;" in the awful hammer blows of brave old Gladstone in behalf of Ireland, "that the best and surest foundation we can find to build on is the foundation afforded by the affections and convictions and will of man," which is in accord with the song of the angels, the first Christmas night, "On earth peace and good will toward man."

Self-Discovery.

To know oneself is a great accomplishment. We make many blunders, both ludicrous and painful, because we do not know our powers, capabilities, faults and weaknesses. There will be no self-improvement until we are conscious that we need improvement. If all were satisfied with our present attainments, this would be a dead world.

Christian Manhood.

It is eminently manly to be a Christian. If the contrary should be believed, alas for our young men! Jesus Christ was above all in Christian manhood. He has followers today in all walks of life. What nobler examples than Thomas Hughes and

Old People's Troubles.  
Hard for the old folks to move about—constant backaches to bother them in the daytime—urinary weakness to disturb their rest at night.  
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS  
Strengthen the Kidneys and help to make the declining years comfortable.  
Mr. W. G. Muford, Chestnut Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes:  
"For the past two years I have had much trouble with disease of the kidneys and non-retention of urine, was drowsical and suffered a great deal with pain in my back. I have been greatly benefited by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Bishop Brooks? These two, perhaps more than others, showed that to be Christians meant that one was a man in every sense of the word. There is a loud call in everyday life for men of conviction. We need men of high ideals, and it is Christianity that gives perfection. You may be the greatest scholar in the world, but without Christ you will find the world is hardly worth living in.

The Higher Christian Life.

Now let us look at one form or kind of thirst. Of course, it is only another word for love. The thirst for companionship—perfect companionship. God only knows that thirst, and no need does Christ more emphatically promise to meet.

I believe the need of the human heart is all contained in the two little words 'mine and thine,' but the fullness of these words, the utterness, the abandonment there is in them is what we want; then we have what we call a full salvation. Then we know the meaning of what we sing:

"As by the light of opening day  
The stars are all concealed,  
So earthly pleasures fade away  
When Jesus is revealed."

A Perfect Law of Liberty.

A man attains to a perfect law of liberty when his impulses coincide with his convictions. The law of his conscience has become the impulse of his life. Duty is no longer a task he must do, nor even a conviction he must obey. It is something to which his heart itself instinctively responds. He needs no rules and no restraint for the spirit within him is a surer guide than any rules that can be imposed.

The Church Must Ever Advance.

The very genius of Christianity is enlargement and conquest. There must ever be an eager reaching out to the things that are before. The individual must never be content with present attainments. The church must never be satisfied with what it has already accomplished. There is such a thing as a holy unrest that should pervade the church.

Fairly Caught.  
Listeners, it is said, hear no good of themselves, and there is another form of eavesdropping to which a similar remark might apply. A young man who had been sent by a newspaper to report the proceedings of a political meeting in a neighboring town was occupying his time while on the journey by writing a letter in shorthand to a brother reporter at home. Having finished the body of the letter, he proceeded to add a postscript as follows:  
"P. S. A rather pretty young woman, by the way, is sitting on the seat directly behind me. She seems considerably interested in what I am doing, and I believe she is a stenographer herself, and has read every word I have written."  
"Sir!" exclaimed the young woman, interrupting him indignantly. Then she turned a fiery red and looked the other way.

Those Sacred Labors.

Traveller—You see that trunk? It has been all around the world with me.  
Visitor—"It appears to have had an extremely checkered career."

Do you Suffer from Nervous Troubles?

Is your Blood Weakened, does it need a Renovator?

Take Broma

Powerful tonic compounded of peptonized beef, phosphates, nux vomica, etc. Broma is the great medicine of the day, containing all the elements necessary to life. Weakness, anaemia, tuberculosis, etc. are radically cured by the use of this incomparable tonic. Convalescents recover their strength, women their health and weak men the energy and courage which they require in the work.

Broma has a delicious taste, giving appetite to some, helping digestion in others. Thousands of Testimonials come to us from all parts from persons cured or greatly relieved by the use of Broma.

The best doctors of the country prescribe it. M. Ernest Percheron of Montreal cured of anaemia and general debility.

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