

Sunday Reading

The governor of the state of New York, Theodore Roosevelt, is a soldier and a statesman. He has written an article on Oliver Cromwell for Scribners and his views differ so materially from many that have been expressed by eminent men that they are worth reproducing:—

"The religious element entered into everything Cromwell did, mixing curiously with his hard common sense and practical appreciation of worldly benefits. It appears in all his letters and speeches. Such a letter as he wrote to the Speaker of the House after the storming of Bristol is in thought and manner more akin to the writings of some old Hebrew prophet than to those of any conqueror before or after Cromwell's time. It is saturated, not merely with biblical phraseology, but with biblical feeling, all the glory being ascribed to God, and the army claiming as their sole honor that God had vouchsafed to use them in His service, and that by faith and prayer they had obtained the favor of the Most High. It is impossible for a fair minded and earnest man to read Cromwell's letters and reports after action, and the prayers he made and the psalms he chose to read and to give out before action and no doubt the intensity of the man's religious fervor. In our day such utterances would be hypocritical. Almost the only modern generals in whom they would have been the sincere expression of inward belief were Stonewall Jackson and Gordon; and the times had changed so utterly that even they could not possibly give utterance to them as Cromwell did. But, in Cromwell's time, the most earnest Puritans thought as he did and expressed their thought as he did. That such expressions should lend itself very readily to hypocrisy, was inevitable; indeed, it was perhaps inevitable that the habitual use of such expression should breed somewhat of hypocrisy in almost any user. The incessant employment by Cromwell and his comrades of the word "saints," to distinguish themselves and those who thought like them, is particularly objectionable in its offensive self consciousness.

Such Men Are Always Dangerous.

There were much more extreme and dangerous groups than the mere Republicans; groups of men in whom the desire for religious, political, and moral reform had overstepped the broad, but not always clearly marked, border line which divides sane and healthy fervor from fanaticism. In such troublesome times small sects and parties of extremists swarm. Already the foundations were laid for the Fifth Monarchy men, the men who believed that the times were ripe for the installation of the last great world monarchy the monarchy of which the Savior himself was to be Ruler; the men who shouted for King Jesus, and were ferociously opposed to everybody who would not advocate the immediate introduction into all Mundane affairs of Heaven's law, as the Fifth Monarchy men chose to interrupt it. Of course, men of this type are always to be found in every free government, and aside from their peculiar notions, they may have excellent traits. In peaceful times and places like the United States at the present day, they merely join little extreme parties, and run small, separate tickets on Election Day, thereby giving aid, comfort, and amusement to the totally unregenerate. In times of great political convulsion, when the appeal to arms has been made, these harmless bodies may draft into their ranks—as the Fifth Monarchy men did—fierce and dangerous spirits, ever ready to smite down with any weapons the possible good, because it is not the impossible best. When this occurs, they need to be narrowly watched.

There are many good people who find it difficult to keep in mind the obvious fact that, while extremists are sometimes men who are in advance at all, but simply to one side or the other of a great movement, or even lagging behind it, or trying to pilot it in the wrong direction.

Governor Roosevelt has no Patience With Making a Martyr of Charles I.

Justice was certainly done, and until the death penalty is abolished for all male factors, we need waste scant sympathy on the man who so hated the upholders of freedom that his vengeance against Eliot could be satisfied only with Eliot's death; who so utterly lacked loyalty that he signed the death-warrant of Strafford when Strafford had merely done his bidding; who had made the blood of Englishmen flow like water to establish his right to rule as he saw best over their lives and property; and who, with incurable duplicity, incurable double-dealing, had sought to

THE FAT IN

the food supplies warmth and strength; without it the digestion, the muscles, the nerves and the brain are weak, and general debility follows. But fat is hard to digest and is disliked by many.

Scott's Emulsion supplies the fat in a form pleasant to take and easy to digest. It strengthens the nerves and muscles, invigorates mind and body, and builds up the entire system.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

turn the generosity of his victorious foes to their own hurt.

Any man who has ever had anything to do with the infliction of the death penalty, or indeed, with any form of punishment, knows that there are sentimental beings so constituted that their sympathies are always most keenly aroused on behalf of the offender who pays the penalty for a deed peculiar atrocity. The explanation probably is that the more conspicuous the crime the more their attention is arrested, and the more acute their manifestations of sympathy become. At the time when the great bulk even of civilized mankind believed in the right of a king, not merely to rule, but to oppress, the action struck horror throughout Europe. Even Republican Hollan was stirred to condemnation, and as the king was the symbol of the State, and as custom dies hard, generations passed during which the great majority of good and loyal, but not particularly far sighted or deep thinking men, spoke with intense sympathy of Charles, and with the most sincere horror of the regicides, especially Cromwell. This feeling was most natural then. It may be admitted to be natural in certain Englishmen, even at the present day. But what shall we say of Americans who now take the same view; who erect stained glass windows in a Philadelphia church to the memory of the 'Royal Martyr,' or in New York or Boston hold absurd festivals in his praise?

Cromwell Would Have Saved Charles if he Could.

Cromwell did his best to stop the Revolution at the point it had now reached. For months he endeavored to make terms with the King on the conditions outlined above; and he not only put a stop to the extreme democratic agitation of the Levellers and refused to further the plan for a republican commonwealth, but, with prompt severity, repressed a mutiny that broke out under the cry of 'England's Freedom and Soldiers' Rights.' He disregarded the grumbling of the army until he became convinced that Charles was incurably false, incurably treacherous, and untrustworthy, and was fomenting a counter-revolution. Then Cromwell turned from him with loathing, and made up his mind to trust to the sword, and to strike down anyone, even the King himself, if the need warranted it.

Cornish Miners.

One of the most memorable sights in Cornwall is an ascent of miners witnessed from one of the platforms of the man engine. To the rhythmic beat of that strange machine, one by one the ochreous figures rise from the abyss, step off and on, singing as they file past. One is sure to find that it is a hymn these rough miners sing, and the chorus rises from below, and descends from above, blending with the beat of the shifting platform into an awe-inspiring melody.

That men who work far below the depths of the sea, in hourly danger from flood and fire damp and dynamite, should have highly developed religious feeling is not to be wondered at. In each escape from death they distinctly see the finger of God.

The story of Verran is known all over Cornwall. He and his mate were working far below the surface, putting in blasts. Suddenly it was noticed that a 'hole' was about to explode prematurely.

In that narrow drift, only one of the two men could be saved. Verran, without a moment's hesitation, sent his comrade to the surface, and flung himself upon his knees in prayer, expecting death.

The explosion wrecked the drift. Huge rocks were flung up and down, entirely around the kneeling miner. They made an arch over his figure, protecting him from the flying and falling debris. He was found upon his knees, unable to move—but safe! To the mind of every Cornishman this was an interposition of providence. None of us can dispute their sub-

lime belief,

In September, 1893, a 'run' took place in one of the mines, and entombed eight men more than half a mile beneath the surface. When such an accident occurs, rescue is almost hopeless, for the 'run' is so sudden that there is rarely any escape. In this case a relief party, after forty-eight hours of terrible effort, heard a voice. It was that of a young man named Osborne.

'Who is with you?' the rescuers asked eagerly.

In solemn, muffled tones the answer came back: 'Nobody here but God and myself.'

At intervals Osborne was heard to say this, and nothing more: 'Praise the Lord!' Gradually the voice became fainter, and when the rescuers reached him, they found his body crushed almost to shapelessness.

It is worth going to the depths of the earth to find such beautiful acceptance of death. But the moment will come to every mortal when he must realize the young miner's words: 'Nobody here but God and myself.' Well for him if he has tested beforehand the worth of an Almighty companion, Whom he can reverse as Patron lean upon as a Friend.

Divine Aid in Battle.

God is not always with the strongest battalions—the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. The triumphs of days are not the victory of years, and the advantage of one moment may only add to the confusion which is to follow. Napoleons may glory in an Austerlitz, but the future has in store for them a Waterloo. The prayers which God hears are not answered in a day. Years may be needed no bring the plans of the Infinite to fruition.—Boston Journal.

Rug, Mat and Carpet Makers.

Always Use the Diamond Dyes.

They Give the Richest Most Brilliant and Most Lasting Colors.

Ninety five per cent. of the rugs and other materials used in the manufacture of home-made mats, rugs and carpets are colored by the Diamond Dyes.

Why? Because the Diamond Dyes always give to cotton, wool and union materials the fullest, brightest, richest and most lasting colors; sun, soap or washing cannot fade Diamond Dye colors.

Mrs. D. Davidson, Covey Hill, P. Q., writes thus:

"I have been using your Diamond Dyes for many years, and they have always given entire satisfaction. To-day we emptied two packets of your dyes and I am obliged to buy more, as we are making sixty yards of rug carpet. I have used your cotton colors and I think they are beautiful. The stripes in my carpet—black, green, red and yellow—are rich. I cannot sufficiently praise Diamond Dyes; all my neighbors speak well of them.

The Coming Eclipse.

Astronomers are now busy with their preparations for observing the eclipse of the sun, which will occur on the morning of Monday, May 28th, and will be total along a track varying from forty to fifty miles in width, and extending from New Orleans to Norfolk. From there the shadow will cross the ocean, will traverse the Spanish Peninsula, leap over the Mediterranean to Algiers, and finally leave the earth not far from ancient Thebes. Before reaching the United States it will have come across Mexico and the Gulf, its entire path being over seven thousand miles in length.

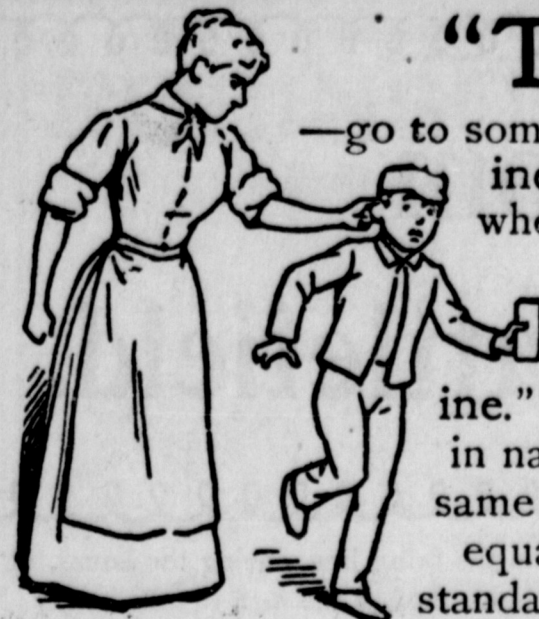
It is now more than thirty years since a total eclipse of the sun last visited the

LAXA LIVER PILLS

You can't be healthy if your bowels are constipated and your system clogged with poisonous material. There should be a natural movement every day, and the best way to secure it is to take Laxa-Liver Pills. The most obstinate cases yield to their action. They neither gripe, sicken nor weaken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Dr. Wood's Heals and soothes the Norway Pine Lungs and cures Coughs and Colds of the worst kind after other remedies fail. Pleasant to take. Price 25c.



"Take it back

—go to some grocer who will give you Pearlina. That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearlina begets the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearlina." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearlina, the original and standard washing compound.

Millions NOW Pearlina

Atlantic coast of America, in 1869; nor will the thing occur again until 1925. At any given point, therefore, such events are extremely rare, and for this reason, if no other, are of great interest.

Even to the non-astronomical observer the phenomenon is perhaps the most impressive that the heavens ever present; the moon slowly and inexorably creeping over the face of the moon, the gathering gloom, the swiftly advancing shadow, the sudden darkness, followed by the wonderful spectacle of the jet-black disk, set around with the solar prominences like blazing rubies, and surrounded by the lovely radiance of the coronas, with its streamers of pearly light, and then, all too soon, the flashing outburst of light and day, and the restoration of the world to its accustomed aspect. It is a glorious sight, not to be missed if its seeing is possible; once seen, never to be forgotten.

To the astronomer it is much more—a precious opportunity; for then, during a few moments,—about ninety seconds in this case—he is permitted to study the surroundings of the sun as he never can at other times. All along the track observers will be stationed with telescopes, cameras, spectroscopes, photometers and other appliances with which they hope, perhaps, to win some new discovery concerning the mysteries which involve the great star that rules our system.

The selection of stations is of course mainly governed by weather probabilities. The data for the last three years carefully gathered by the weather bureau, indicate that the chances are best near the boundary between Alabama and Georgia; but there are several points in North and South Carolina where they are nearly as good, while the duration of the totality will be some ten seconds longer—an important difference for the astronomer. Near the coast, where the duration is longest, the chances are poor.

Went to be Shod.

A remarkable instance of horse sense was exhibited at the Russell stables Tuesday, says the Pittsfield Journal. They have at that stable a horse which was purchased from ex-Senator Dawes known as the Dawes mare, and is used on the baggage wagon running from the hotel to the depot.

Tuesday morning the old horse was taken out of the stable and on the way to the depot she slipped on the ice and fell. Again during the morning hours about town the horse slipped on the ice. At noon the horse was unhitched and sent into her stall for her midday meal.

She is never hitched, and when the men looked for her to make the one o'clock trip to the station she was nowhere to be found.

Toward three o'clock, however, she appeared at the stable trotting in briskly and looking around, went into her stall.

It was discovered that she had been newly shod, and the employees made inquiry at the blacksmith shop and learned that the horse had arrived there a little after noon and had waited her turn for the shoer. The men at the shop knew her and thought she had been left there by some one of the hostlers.

The old Dawes mare is making her regular trip to the station today with new sharp corks, and she has won the hearts of every stable man by her knowledge of the right thing to do at the right time.

War on Billboards.

The Art Association of Chicago has declared war on the billboards, and an active campaign to secure their removal from residence neighborhoods will be undertaken. A committee will fire the first gun. The committee intends to begin by asking out-of-town and non-resident property-owners to have billboards on their property removed. The next move will be to secure the enforcement of present city ordinances. It is said the ordinances are being violated, and if the violators are forced to comply with the letter of the law many of the objectionable signs will have to go. If the ordinances do not cover the subject to the satisfaction of the committee the city council will be appealed to for new legislation. The billboards particularly aimed at are those in the residence neighborhoods. The members of the Art

Association committee declare that these boards, with their stencil lettering and hand-painted figures, are a menace to the city's reputation as an art center.

Published for Fourteen Hundred Years.

The oldest newspaper in the world is not, as is generally stated, the thousand-year-old 'Kin Pan' of Peking, but the 'Tsing-Pao' or 'Pekin News,' which was first published more than five hundred years before the Norman Conquest, and which has been published without intermission for nearly fourteen hundred years. The 'Tsing Pao' has the appearance of a yellow backed magazine of twenty four octavo pages, each page containing seven columns, each column consisting of seven 'characters.' To additions are published—an edition de luxe for the court and the upper classes in China, at a cost of twenty four cents a month; and an inferior in paper and printing, which costs sixteen cents a month. The 'Tsing-Pao' is the Court Gazette of China, and chronicles the health and movements of the Emperor, the life at court, and the reports of ministers.—Collier's Weekly.

A BIG NAME.

Given to Kidney Disease by a Doctor Who Failed Where Dodd's Kidney Pills Succeeded.

Case of Thomas Harrison of St. Mary's—Actually Urinated Blood—Three Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills Worked a Radical Cure.

St. Mary's, N. B., Feb. 26.—Mr. Thomas Harrison of this place is a living testimony to the power of that famous remedy Dodd's Kidney Pills. He is in perfect health and strength and says himself that he owes his present state to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Some years ago Mr. Harrison was taken ill. He began to suffer with pain in the back accompanied by a lethargy impossible to overcome. These are the invariable symptoms of Kidney disease and Mr. Harrison grew alarmed. He consulted a physician of Fredericton who gave the trouble a very learned name but utterly failed to give Mr. Harrison any relief. In spite of his treatment the patient grew worse. At last the most serious stage possible was reached. Mr. Harrison began to pass bloody urine.

It was at this time Mr. Harrison was told of Dodd's Kidney Pills. An anxious friend who had heard of this remedy and knew person lly of cures made by it, advised him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Harrison was skeptical of patent medicines, but was, however, finally prevailed upon to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills have the reputation of curing all diseases of, and resulting from, the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, Women's Weakness and impurities of the Blood all come under the head of Kidney Disease and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure each and all of these complaints invariably.

Mr. Harrison had only used one box when he passed an immense stone which had formed in the bladder. This stone is at present in the possession of a doctor who had interested himself in observing the workings of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Harrison felt relief at once after passing the stone. The blood ceased to come with the urine and the pain in the back grew less severe. After three boxes of the pills Mr. Harrison was completely cured.

"Judge of my gratitude for my escape thus promptly and safely," he writes. "Having taken only three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am most happy to say that I am completely cured with no sign of any return of the trouble."

Edited.

In an neighboring town a salvation army advertiser wrote on a billboard, 'What shall I do to be saved?' A patent medicine man came along the next day and wrote underneath, 'Take Carter's Little Liver Pills.' Shortly afterward the Salvation Army man noticed the sacrilegious work of the medicine man and printed below, "And prepare to meet thy God."

CROUPS, COUGHS AND COLDS are all quickly cured by Pny-Pectoral. It lessens the cough almost instantly, and cures readily the most obstinate cold. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

'Why is the official paper of a political party called an "organ"?' 'Probably because it's generally run by a crank.'