

## Tennant, Davies & Co.

## New Sunshades and Parasuls

In Plain, Fancy and Shot Silk, Plain and Farcy Cambric and

Ternant, Davies & Co., May 15, 88

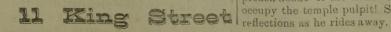
C. & E. EVERE

FINE FURS

Ladies' Seal Sacques,

Ladies' Astrican Sacques, Ladies' Fur-lined Circulars, Gents' Fur-lined Coats

AT A full line [constantly on[hand or made to order when desired.3



been doue there. It was not at all un- my ! He goes to his saddle-bags, and they friends to care for them.

wretch lie in the Bloody Pass ! He is in them up as well as he can. And then the priest we may pass by on the other with a view to pick up ideas, the rea sad case, dreadfully wounded, left for lifting the man in his arms as gently as side. We may do nothing for them. formatories, and missions among the dead, I suppose, for dead men tell no he can, he sets him ascride his ass, and No charity need come to our door. No poor and wicked, of that great city, and tales. But those gaping wounds are walking by his side he supports him. want need appeal to us for aid. No he told me that the work done, and well Children's Parasols, etc., etc., tales. But those gaping wounds are Inspection respectfully invited. and they will not plead in vain. Pre- and finds it exhausting to walk so far, sently a priest comes riding along down still he will not leave him. And when sympathy and help. We shut up our such like, and hundreds of men from all from Jerusalem where he has been at he comes to the hostelry, he is not satisbowels of compassion from all need, and parts of the land-doctors, lawyers, and tending to his official duties in the fied with what he has done. He spends neither give nor do to help any cause. even clergyman, more doctors however emple, and when his eyes behold the the night with him, watching at his We think we have nothing to spare— than any other profession, come there boor wretch lying just where he wes bedside, and ministering to his relief, neither money, nor love. We need all for treatment, and in a few weeks, or struck down, he reins his ass over to the and comfort with the tenderness of a we have for ourselves. That is our way months, as the case may be, return to other side of the road, as far over as he nurse. And then next morning, when of doing, or not doing rather, for the their homes and professions, not only can get. He does not dismount to find it is necessary for him to proceed on his unfortunates among us, and it is the reformed men, but renewed men, for the and if alive, in what way and how far for his lodging during the night, and in the other side.

> that would have been to the church! Why doesn't the government, or some-body, look after that poor mangled today lies the man that fell among there is not much in that to lift a fallen a disease after a while, and needs skill-fellow? What a some I will this and needs shill there is not much in that to lift a fallen a disease after a while, and needs skillfellow? What a sermon I will thieves, and we may be the priest pas- man up or heal a hurt man's wounds.

he can minister to his relief. No. He addition he advances money for his murmurs to himself as he passes perhaps: proper care-taking till he should return. Is not quite so hard-hearted and indiffer-Howshocking! The sight of blood I cannot Thus does the good Samaritan, and the ent as to pass by on the other side. He bear; it makes me sick. Why doesn't fragrance of his good deed fills the has bit of a kind for the poor unfortun-he crawl off into the bushes out of world with its sweatness, and ever ate wretch. He comes near where he sight? He might have frightened my since he is the noble representative of lies stripped and wounded, and is prospirited animal, and caused it to run off all who reach out a helping-hand to the fuse in his tears and expressions of sorwith me, and it might have thrown me unfortunate and neglected around row and sympathy. He berates in unand broken my neck, and what a loss them.

preach about it the next time 1 am to occupy the temple pulpit! Such are his reflections as he rides away. It has much to say, quotes poetry and Concluded on fourth page

to the neighbor. 'Who is my neighbor,' he does more than the priest, who, al- wavs put together. When you come to stitutions are modern practical applicahe asks with something like a challenge, though the man was one of his own inquire into the accidents that befall tions of the lessons taught us here by flock, kept over on the other side of the men, the how and why of their illness our Lord in the parable of the good This led Jesus to narrate the touch-ing illustrative story or parable of the good Samaritan. The scene is laid on as he lay, and wept over him, and was the road between Jerusalem and Jericho, very sympathetic and all that, but who, drunkenness is at the back of it all. for with skill as well as kindness. We a much-travelled road, but one then, as after a while, went away without doing, And still men will drink, and there are need other such institutions. We need We are now showing a magnificent now, infested with robbers. One part or trying to do, anything to relieve him those who will traffic in it, and so there a reformatory for young criminals some-The Samaritan is not satisfied with are always poor unfortunates who can where, and we need a Home for dipsobecause so many deeds of violence had shedding a few tears, and saying, 'Oh heither care for themselves nor have maniacs.

common to find a murdered or half- gets some wine out of one bottle, and Secondly, Our duty to unfortunates. murdered traveller lying on the some olive oil out of another, and mixes Our Lord teaches us in the parable of them together, and pours the mixture the good Samaritan that there are three College, and who gave much of his time You see yonder the poor unfortunate into the man's wounds. Then he binds ways we may act towards them. Like to practical christianity. He visited,

> measured terms those who robbed and that some day, there may be some such But what have we to do with all all but murdered him. But then h does institution in our own land for this class

The other day I had a brief conversation with one of our own ministers, who spent last winter in New York at the inmates, some forty men, read, verse about, the Bible, and then knelt down to pray. It is in charge of a reformed drunkard, and he is wonderfully successful in winning men from their vices and leading them to the mighty loving helpful Christ. I refer to it, because I hope, ful treatment; and it can be cured, and