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A PATHETIC FIGURE.

John D. Rockefeller, Richest Man in the World.

VERY MUCH BROKEN DOWN PHYSICALLY.

With All His Money He Cannot Purchase Health.

New York, April 21.—One of the unique sights of Sunday is the spectacle of John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, and the son who is to inherit his wealth and power, taking an active part in the services of a plain and unfashionable little church.

Every Sunday morning at 9.45, before others of the gilded youth have even thought of awakening, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is leading a Bible class in the First Baptist church. It is the most unpretentious gathering imaginable. In the main audience room of the church, well up to the front, the pews were filled with a solid and compact body of men yesterday, and the scene was typical of the usual Sunday Bible class. Many of them were old men, with gray heads. Most of them were plainly dressed, as if they were clerks or men of small means.

Before them, standing by a table, on which he leaned, was young Rockefeller, a good-looking young fellow of medium height, with a shrewd, intelligent face, lighted up by unmistakable earnestness. He was dressed simply, in black, with a frock coat and a black tie. He wore no jewelry, not even a scarf pin. His face was clean shaven, and his light brown hair was combed smoothly and parted on the side. Eyeglasses half hid his eyes, but his features are ruggedly honest, and his head is notably well shaped.

From time to time different members of the class asked questions or gave their views, but the talk was practically a monologue, and its salient feature was its directness. Young Mr. Rockefeller will never make an orator. He attempts no flight of eloquence, and adorns his utterances with none of the flowers of speech, but he hits home every time. Every sentence means something and counts. It is business methods carried into preaching, and it strikes you as being a good thing.

Mr. Rockefeller makes no gestures. He leans on the table, and talks sensibly, earnestly and to the point. He takes life seriously, and having made up his mind that a thing is right he squares conditions to it. As a special pleader he is a huge success.

Yesterday morning the subject of the talk was the young man who was told by Christ that if he would enter the kingdom of heaven he must sell all he had and give it to the poor.

"Whether we have \$5 a week or many times that income," said this modern Croesus, who must in his thoughts have faced that hard conditions many and many a time, "money is a great responsibility, but I do not believe that Christ meant that judgment to apply to mere wealth. It means that the thing that one holds nearest and dearest must be given up if one is to be a consistent Christian.

"It might mean one pleasure just as much as money that it would be necessary to sacrifice.

"The danger is not in great wealth, but in a man's attitude toward it. It is whether a man possesses his wealth or is possessed by it.

"The trouble with this young man who came to Christ was that his wealth was the dearest thing to him, and that was why Christ bade him sell all he had. If it had been pleasure that he cared for most no doubt he would have been told that he must give that up.

"A man must make his wealth subservient to him and the good he can do with it. Whatever comes between a person and his highest good must be sacrificed.

"The amount of one's wealth does not constitute one's responsibility. It is one's attitude toward it. A man can let a little money come between him and duty to his fellow man and God just as much as millions. There are men who have very little, yet who let their small business keep them away from the church and their religious duties just as much as if it was great wealth.

"I will tell you what I think is the greatest use of wealth—it is to give, and

no two men have come nearer to me in this work than two who came to me and offered to give of their little. One said: 'I can give the church \$1.25 a month now,' and the other said, 'I can give 25 cents a month regularly.' That meant more sacrifice to them than much larger contributions from richer men' And so I say again, it isn't what a man has; It is his attitude towards it that counts."

And then there was a beautiful selection from a string orchestra and the young millionaire led in a simple prayer, where he halted and stumbled for words, and that somehow seemed the sincerest for it—and the simple service was over.

There were only a few minutes between the ending of the Bible class and the beginning of the regular church services, but in the interval Mrs. Rockefeller, er, a handsome woman, handsomely gowned, and Mrs. Rockefeller, jr, the latter a slender, girlish-looking young woman, in a simple gray and black foulard, trimmed with lace and rows of pink ribbons, came in, and were joined by John D. Rockefeller jr. Then as the opening hymn was sung, the great trust magnate came slowly in and took his seat.

Disease has robbed Mr. Rockefeller of every vestige of hair. His head is absolutely bald, without one single hair upon it, and as the organ pealed out the offertory and he rose to go forward to take up the collection, he was a striking and, for all his power and wealth, a somewhat pathetic figure.

The keen, shrewd face is tanned to a delicate pink by out-door life in wind and sun, but the features were drawn, and the nose thin, and as he walked the shoulders bent forward as if by weakness.

As Mr. Rockefeller reached the front of the pulpit a little collection plate was handed to him, and taking the aisle nearest to the windows on the inner side of the church, he passed from pew to pew, making a quaint little stiff bow, each time as the basket with its pennies and dimes and dollar bills was handed back to him. Sometimes, when he passed a friend he smiled, and his smile is very sweet and gentle, but for the most part he looked very weary and very sad.

The preacher preached about the good Samaritan, and wound up his discourse by a beautiful burst of oratory in which he said that the men who endowed colleges and gave churches and hospitals and supported charities were the good Samaritans of today.

But a sermon more powerful than any mortal lips ever uttered was preached by the sight of this feeble old man, with his hairless head and his withered frame, and its text was the vanity of all human things. For here was a man who held the happiness and the well-being of thousands of his fellow creatures in his hands, yet who was as powerless and as helpless to control nature as the humblest of his employees; who could buy a kingdom with his wealth, yet could not buy himself surcease from pain, or one day's health and strength.

And as he paced slowly down the long church aisle with his face bent forward over the little platter with its paltry heap of coins, you knew that he was thinking that the most precious of his possessions, and all that soon would be worth anything to him, were not the stocks and bonds, and land that men may count, but those treasures that he had laid up in that kingdom where moth nor rust doth not corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal.

"It is the little rift within the lute which ever widening, makes the music mute." It is just a little rift in the health of a woman often, which gradually takes the spring from her step, the light from her eyes, the rose from her cheek and the music from her voice. Perhaps the bug-bear which has frightened the woman from the timely help needed at the beginning has been the dreaded questions, the obnoxious examination, the local treatments, of the home physician. There is no need for these. Nor is there need for continued suffering. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can be relied on by every woman, suffering from what are called "female troubles," to renew the health and cure the disease. Women are astonished at the results of the use of this medicine. It not only makes weak women "robust and rosy cheeked," but it gives them back the vigor and vitality of youth.

Free. Dr. Pierce's People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SMOKERS GET LOW MARKS.

Northwestern University Students Show Tobacco Makes Men Dull.

Chicago, April 23.—Dr. Herbert Fiske, of the Northwestern University, says tobacco is one great cause of student failure. Dr. Fiske asserted that tobacco in any form had tendency to dull the mind of the pupil, and the cigarette form was the most objectionable and most injurious.

He showed by reciting statistics taken at the university during the last nine years that the student addicted to the tobacco habit made a much lower average in his class percentage than those who were not given to the habit.

"Not a single student using tobacco has stood in the first rank this year," he said, nine years with one exception. It is a fact that as the scholarships lower the ratio of tobacco users increases."

LOOK WELL AT THE TONGUE.

If Furred and Coated, The Liver Needs Attention.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

THE POPULAR SPRING MEDICINE CURES EVERY FORM OF LIVER TROUBLE.

A Victory Over an Insidious Disease After the Failures of Physicians.

The liver is the great housekeeper of our health. On its right and proper action depends our enjoyment of life.

One of the commonest indications of a disordered and diseased liver is a nasty tongue—furred and coated. Such a condition is positive proof that the liver is not working well. Other symptoms are as follows: nauseous taste in the mouth, pains under the shoulder blades and in the region of the kidneys. Frequently the mental symptoms of liver trouble are more dangerous than the bodily ills. Sufferers experience mental anguish, gloomy forebodings, melancholy, and a general feeling of disgust with life.

When these bodily and mental troubles are experienced, your liver tells you it needs immediate help. If the proper medicine is not used at once, sickness and death follow.

Paine's Celery Compound is the one great specific for the cure of liver troubles. It always acts gently and effectively on the root of the evils, driving from the system accumulations of morbid poisons that give rise to your suffering. Soon every organ is infused with new life, the skin is fresh and clear, and you enjoy perfect health.

Mrs. G. Durant, of Elma, Ont., cured by Paine's Celery Compound after suffering for years from severe liver troubles, writes thus:

"For many years I have been a sufferer from liver troubles, and have doctored with several physicians, but only found relief for a very short time. My husband advised me to try your Paine's Celery Compound. I did so, and found so much relief from the first bottle that I continued, and am now using the third bottle. Your Compound has done more for me than any physician. For months before using the Compound I never had one night of sound sleep; but now I can go to bed and sleep soundly and naturally, and feel like a new creature in the morning."

John See, Premier of New South Wales, speaking at Sydney at a banquet at which were President R. J. Sedden, the New Zealand Premier; Edmund Barton, the Australian Premier; Sir William Lyne, Minister for Home Affairs in the Federal Government, and other prominent colonial residents, said the time was not far distant when Great Britain would realize that her interests would best be served by giving preference to the trade of the British colonies, to which she is allied by ties of blood and kinship.

Remodelling Digestive Vigor.

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD Does the Good Work.

A breakfast grain food that can remodel impaired digestion is surely worth trying.

Malt Breakfast Food does this good work in a way that cannot be accomplished by any other breakfast food seeking public recognition.

A noted city physician, an authority on scientific dietetics, recently asserted that the majority of prepared grain foods tended to indigestion and stomach derangements, for the reason that these foods contained too great a quantity of insoluble starch and other elements difficult to digest.

Malt Breakfast Food, partially cooked and predigested, is free from insoluble starch and other ingredients that hamper digestion. It has given new digestive vigor to thousands of dyspeptics and banished their troubles. No other grain food is so delicious, appetizing, satisfying and healthful for young and old. Ask your Grocer for it.

The will of the late Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage has been filed. It leaves an estate valued at more than \$300,000, of which about \$250,000 is in personal property consisting of secured notes, United States four per cent. bonds, stocks and cash in bank, furniture, pictures and household effects. The real estate is worth about \$50,000, comprising his house in Washington, and property in East Hampton, L. I., and in his former home, Brooklyn. The will gives "the widow's third" to Mrs. Talmage, and the remainder share and share alike equally to all his children and their lineal descendants.

The Evils of Constipation.

This dangerous condition causes sick headache, abdominal pains, piles and in severe cases insanity, apoplexy. The most agreeable and satisfactory remedy is Ferrozone, which makes the bowels so ordered that natural and unassisted action is established. It is mild and certain in action and never causes distress or inconvenience, and may be taken as long as required. Pains in the stomach and intestines, piles, biliousness and headache disappear at once when Ferrozone is used. Recommended and sold by Druggists, price 50c. Sold by C. A. Burchill. No Pills Like Dr. Hamilton's.

As the result of a conference Tuesday between President Roosevelt and Representative Foss, chairman of the House Naval Committee, a recommendation for a formidable increase in the navy will be incorporated by the House Naval Committee in its forthcoming report. The recommendation will include three additional battleships and two armoured cruisers, besides several smaller craft. The President urgently advised Mr. Foss to impress upon his colleagues the need of new ships.

Dying by Slow Degrees.

Although not always aware of it thousands die by slow degrees of catarrh. It first attacks the nose or throat, then the lungs, and finally spreads all through the system. Catarrh is the only remedy that will immediately prevent the spread of this awful disease. Every breath from the Inhaler kills thousands of germs, clears the throat and nose, aids expectoration and relieves the pain across the eyes. Catarrh is eradicated every vestige of catarrh from the system, and is highly recommended also for Bronchitis, Asthma, Deafness and Lung Trouble. Price \$1.00; trial size 25 cts., at druggists. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Biliousness.

A colored family of seven persons was found dead in a stuffy bedroom in a crowded tenement quarter on State street, Chicago, Monday night. The corpses had been gnawed by rats and were in an advanced state of decomposition. The police incline to a theory of murder and suicide by poisoning. The dead are Jones Butler, an upholsterer, his wife and five children. They had been dead for eight days.

Don't Forget About Your Corns.

Cure them in one night by an application of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. It is sure, safe, painless, and guaranteed to cure or your money back. Refuse a substitute.

Paris has an anti-ping-pong league. The gentlemen who did not enjoy being dragged to the toy table whenever they went "out," entered into a solemn compact not to take any part in "the foolish, unmanly, English pastime." They wear a button on the lapel, and the ladies know it is useless asking them to help ping the festive pong.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

A Stop-the-War Bishop.

Preaching at Blackburn, Dec. 26, Bishop Thornton, assistant Bishop of Manchester, said he had been requested to speak on the wickedness of the war and their duty to stop it. The wickedness of continuing the war he freely admitted, and in the cry to stop it he heartily joined; but that appeal must be made to a certain old man in Holland. What were the Boers now fighting for? It could not be for the restoration of so-called republics. That was impossible. Nor for liberty, because free self-government was already assured. Their only motive, one most potent with men and wild beasts, was hate. Hate it was that kept those motley commandoes in the field, shedding blood of our best and noblest. If the Boers wish for peace they could have it, but if they contemptuously refused the generous terms offered there was only one way of peace, and that a hideous one, namely, suppression.

How Australians Take Politics.

There was a rumor that during the all-night sitting of the Federal Parliament a physical encounter had taken place between Sir William Lyne, the Minister for Home Affairs, and Mr. Sydney Smith, of New South Wales. This proved to be untrue, but speaking about it afterwards, Sir William said that he has had more than one lively "go" in the precincts of the New South Wales Assembly. On one occasion when he was a Minister of the Crown a quarrel in the Chamber was renewed outside, and almost instantly he and his opponent were punching each other with great vigor and enjoyment. They were soon separated, and meeting the Premier immediately afterwards, Sir William (then Mr.) Lyne said: "I suppose this means resignation?" "Resignation be hanged," promptly responded the Premier, "I wish you had killed the brute."—Woomero, in The Australasian.

How It Resembled Mother's.

"No," said Mr. Meddengrass to the restaurant man; "no, I'll not say that your pie is just like mother used to make, but I'll say this—it's put' nigh as crusty as she used to git."—Baltimore American.

ATHLETES, BICYCLISTS and others should always keep HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc.

A Doukhobor bought a twenty-dollar rubber-tired baby-carriage in a Brandon store last week. Nothing but the best would suit him and he paid cash for the purchase too.

Teacher—Have you ever heard of the "Happy Isles of Greece?" Little Waldo—Yes ma'am. Teacher—Can you tell me something about them? Little Waldo—They are pieces of pork entirely surrounded by beans.

To make money it is necessary to have a clear, bright brain, a cool head and strong nerves. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills invigorate and brighten the brain, strengthen the nerves, and remove all heart, nerve and brain troubles.

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me how iron was first discovered? Johnny—Yes, sir. Teacher—Well! Just tell the class what your information is on that point. Johnny—I heard pa say yesterday that they smelt it.

Backache, swelling of feet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty, cloudy, highly colored urine and all urinary troubles lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, etc. Doan's Kidney Pills are a sure cure.

Fred—What did Miss Pringle say when you attempted to kiss her? Will—She didn't say a word. She merely pointed to the door. Fred—Say, but she must have been angry. Will—Not at all. The door was open, and she merely wanted me to close it.

Is Your Back Lame.

Does it hurt to stoop or bend down? Have you a heavy dull pain in the base of the spine? If so the best remedy is Nerviline; it will invigorate tired, sore muscles, make them supple and strong. Nerviline will drive out the pain and make you well in no time. Nothing so good as Nerviline for Lumbago, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Buy a bottle of Polson's Nerviline to-day try it. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

It is the strongest, therefore the most economical, it has a delicious flavor therefore it is agreeable to the palate—it is pure, therefore it is healthful—it is UNION BLEND TEA, the tea of the century and therefore the tea of the people of the Maritime Provinces.